

# LOCAL MATTERS.

**A Correction.**  
We are requested by Mr. Blake to say a statement in last paper respecting what Warden Fitzpatrick of Napan, saw in his rounds, was incorrect.

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

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

**Amusement**  
Quadrille Assemblies are to be held during the season every Monday night in the Masonic Hall. Good music and good order. nov27:3i

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

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

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

**Not Yet**  
Mr. John McDonald of Bay Du Vin brought 6 fine rabbits up here on Saturday which he captured the same morning. The rabbits were quite brown instead of white, which is said to be a sign that the winter has not set in yet. We may have all been mistaken, and frosty weather and the snow may have been all imagination.

**Bad Gas.**  
The gas all through the city, so we learn, is very bad; and scores of people are complaining about it. We know gas sometimes get bad despite what can be done; and we also know gas companies are oftentimes worse than the bad gas, though we should be very sorry in the present case, from the little we know of Chatham affairs, to say that this is true.

**From Bathurst.**  
A gentleman from Bathurst informs us that—"The schooner *Carolo*, owned by Capt. Caldwell of Newcastle, went ashore near Paspébié, during the recent storm. She was loaded with grindstones shipped by Jos. Read & Co., of Clifton, for Montreal. It is believed she will be a total loss. No insurance on either hull or cargo." He further says,—"I had a letter from Mr. Sam Adams yesterday morning. He is just about leaving New York for the West. We miss him very much here, as he was a great favorite."

**Extensive Tannery.**  
Shaw Brothers, the celebrated tanners are now negotiating for the purchase of a piece of land hard by Welford Station on the Intercolonial, in Kent County. On this piece of land they propose to build a tannery and would have commenced before this but the site they want is owned by two parties who are now disagreeing over their lines. The Shaw Brothers will tan here extensively, and also no doubt make extract, for they will be then convenient to what is now regarded as the best hemlock districts in the province. It is a pity the Government could not see its way clear to protecting our hemlock or reserving it to our own people only.

**Smelt Fishing Notes.**  
The smelt fever runs high. There were busy scenes on the river last evening; and smelt poles and evergreens were in great demand. Smelt fishing commenced today.  
Smelt shippers will require to have Consuls certificates or where no Consul resides, a certificate signed by two merchants, attached to bill of lading of fish going either north or south to American markets. Fish shipped to any part of the Dominion require no certificate.  
All the fishermen are not provided with nets and shooks. Those who are get \$40 a ton for their fish from the shippers; those supplied by the shippers get from \$14 to \$15 per ton.

### STAR BRIEFS.

—The ice is said to be a foot thick on the river.  
—Menday's social at the Masonic Hall was well attended.  
—The ice on the river is good enough now for horses, but the landings for the greater part are unsafe as yet.  
—Pilot Chas. McLean of *Acuminac* sold a fine horse weighing 1,400 lbs. to Messrs J. & R. Young of *Tracadie*, on Monday last. The animal is intended for the woods.  
—We refer our readers to the advertisement of Mr. F. O. Peterson, of this town in another column. Mr. Peterson is a first class tailor, and gives general satisfaction. Give him a call.

**Held Over.**  
For the present, the contribution from Hidden Hand; because its publication would punish the innocent with the guilty. The next serious provocation it appears.

Also for the present, the fourth instalment from "Another Old Conservative." The object of the STAR in either publishing editorials or letters, is not to hold this one or that up to the public contempt, which in some cases seem to be merited, but to call the attention of the Government to a state of affairs which has too long existed here and which now requires their immediate action. In our public service here, from all we can see for our short time here, and from all we can ascertain from most worthy and reliable sources, there are in the public service some very good officers—and some very poor ones. That there are some very necessary officers in it, and some very unnecessary ones: that there are some who do their duty, and some who do not; that there are some who carry themselves within the law, and some who show a most astonishing disregard of it. We hope at any rate what we have said will have its effect, and that the Government will open its eyes, and then not spare the chastening rod.

We hold over till next, a complaint from Douglastown respecting the manner of conducting post office affairs there. It is almost impossible to believe the state of affairs can be as our correspondents state them, but he assures it is so.  
In next will appear a letter from "Taxpayer"—and a paper on "Florida" written for the STAR by a gentleman who resided there several years.

**The Races.**  
Trickett beat Ross fairly on Monday, but the latter claimed a foul. Ross is not in good condition; so we would recommend his trainers to build a large stall for him and give him soft mashes, a little nitre mixed in his bran. When he shows signs of getting too fat or becoming lazy, or a disposition to lie down too much in his stall he should be whipped, and kept on his feet moving about. Whatever ring owns him, would not make a bad speculation to sell him to the first bidder for whatever he brings. He will row again on Saturday, and will be beaten again.

**Personal.**  
Mr. W. Tippits is either going or is gone home to Fredericton for the winter.

Mr. E. Jack came in from Welford, Saturday, to Newcastle, where he remained till Monday; returning again to the forests of Kent, where he will be engaged during the week.

The Surveyor General went over the old Bathurst road Monday, to see about some bridges in that section which require repair and to see places where it is urged that bridges are required.

**The Epizootic—An Incident.**  
Mr. Alex. Henderson, of Chatham Head, lost a fine horse 2 years old, on Friday last, by the epizootic.

A horse belonging to Mr. Thomas Flanagan, dropped suddenly off on Saturday last, while being driven about town, with the same disease; but on being hauled home showed signs of reviving, and will probably recover.

**Smelt Fishing.**  
25 fishing "shanties" were placed upon the ice yesterday, by the various smelt fishers. Mr. E. A. Strang has two monster nets each 50 feet long, 45 feet trail and 12 foot mouth on the river. He purchased those in Boston and they cost him \$52 each.

**Monster Hogs.**  
William Williston, Esq., of Bay du Vin, killed a hog last week, a year old, weighing 660 lbs. He has another of the same age larger still. We would advise Napan farmers to try salt water and fresh lobsters, raising their hogs.

**Goose Shooting at Point Aux Car.**  
Our crack sportsman, Mr. D. Loggie was in town yesterday with a large number of geese he shot near Point Aux Car. The geese were driven in there by the late storm, and fell a victim to the sportsman.

**Dramatic.**  
Harry Lindlay will be in Chatham on Friday. Saturday and Monday nights with a full dramatic company. He ought to be well patronized as we understand his company is an excellent one.

**Frozen In.**  
A schooner from Yarmouth was frozen in, in the last storm in Lower Bay du Vin with 400 barrels oysters, which were intended to be shipped to Halifax.

**Smelts.**  
Good catches of smelt last night. The ice is like a bee hive.

### Newcastle Local News.

**A PUBLIC LIBRARY FOR THE SHIRETOWN.**  
Our town should rejoice in possessing two men at least who are keeping abreast the age, by seeking to engraft a little of their literary spirit on the stem of general ignorance here. Two citizens of fine literary attainments and sound critical taste, are endeavouring to establish a public library. The whole matter is already arranged; and circulars are out requesting the public to send in their names and subscriptions of four dollars each.  
Some presumptuous cocksnobs whose ignorance and vanity occupy the apartment in the cranium generally assigned to brains and human understanding, have already begun to complain of what they style the officiousness of these two

worthy citizens. What a detestable quality envy is! These malcontents assert, that, as the library was to be a public one, the first step should have been taken by calling a meeting of all interested in such a measure, and appointing a committee, representative of the reading and intelligent citizens, as was lately done in St. John. This is the veriest nonsense. There is no comparison between St. John and Newcastle; and our two energetic townsmen, with their clear foresight and penetration, comprehended this accurately. In St. John it was well to call a public meeting, to hear the views and opinions of citizens; because there are a great many intelligent clever men there, whose advice would be worth having, and tend largely to the success of the measure. All is different in Newcastle. Here there is none of a liberal education, whose suggestions would be worth having. It is notorious that the reading public here belong to the ranks of the negro minstrel litterateurs; who occasionally soar into the, to them, unfathomable flights of dime novel mysteries. Let men, or rather grumbler, say what they will, these two gentlemen are not at all officious; on the contrary they are public benefactors, taking time by the forelock and attempting to elevate and refine the stupid and ignorant of the town.

One of the grumblers suggests that at the public meeting a number of the different schools of thought and philosophy in science and morals; of the various doctrines of sociology, of the industrial requirements of the people, and the literary tastes of the town, should have been appointed to meet and decide upon the merits of books and periodicals, in order to make a selection most desirable and beneficial to the people. This plan would be feasible and to be recommended in towns where an educated citizenship can be found; but our two generous leaders knew full well that in Newcastle no committee could be found whose judgement of literature, as such, would be worthy any more than a wet-nurse's opinion of the composition of the moon. The future founders of our public library were conscious that whatever in ancient or modern literature was beautiful and grand, awe-inspiring and soul-stirring, they had already made their own; and with such a width of critical range, and depth of philosophical genius, they were the best and only ones to make a wise selection for the A. B. C. Litterateurs of Newcastle. This everyone could well understand, were he competent to view the question from the same watch tower of conscious superiority. No; we should rather regard ourselves as being especially favored in having in our midst two such philosophical geniuses, who can catch with eagle eyes, or condor scent, the gems and perfumes of literature; and gratuitously present us with a scale of thought and range of science, which none but the clown could fail to appreciate.

The Magazine Club dies. The dictum came, and its friends and admirers sadly and silently put on their mourning robes. It goes down, a lesser light eclipsed by the dazzling brilliancy of the rising star. It is well. Our destiny is in safe hands. Great minds must do their duty—to lead up and regenerate the drooping faculties and energies around them. Faith is the shield of the ignorant. Some men may misapprehend the pure and charitable motives underlying these preparatory steps towards the establishment of a library; they may mistake genius dealing rightly with the rude materials around it, for egotism or presumption; they may fail to appreciate what superior intelligences see, at a glance, is their safety; but could they enter into the soul bathed feelings, the charity drenched hopes, the far seeing and prophetic powers of vision with which these benefactors are endowed, they would not let a breath of disapproval disturb the village air, balmy with the kindly services of noble spirits.

November 29, 1880.

## Communications.

### Agricultural Education.

To the Editor of the STAR:—  
Sir,—The genius of the statesman consists in determining from elements social and industrial, that escape ordinary observers, the wants and necessary requirements of the near or distant future, and by wise legislation preparing the common weal for the eventuality. Among well regulated national public institutions must keep pace with, or slightly precede, the development of their industrial life, especially when old industries are undergoing decay, and new ones are springing up. This principle must apply more strongly to comparatively new countries than to old ones; for the near and immediately productive, and for this reason often the least enduring, are the occupations that first engross our care. Hence in New Brunswick lumbering and the manufacture and export of all kinds of timber became the chief concern of its inhabitants. Farming was neglected, or followed by those only who had not the means nor business tact for lumbering. The timber trade the great storeroom and granary of the past, from which all drew directly or indirectly the means of living, is in many sections, and from various causes, on the decline; and although a spasmodic it occurs from time to time in the business, we must not delude ourselves by regarding it as a healthy sign of increasing life and strength, but rather as a proof of the growing weakness of the supply. The axe, fire, and mania for immediate railroad systems have either exhausted or locked up those hitherto sources of provincial wealth and field of industry, and now men are groping, trying experiments on the world's stage to discover some play or act in which they may succeed.  
Each age has a sort of character or life, if I might so express it, of its own; an outgrowth of the human tendency to accommodate

livelihood to the conditions of the easiest and most remunerative occupations. When, therefore, we observe a general decline in the activity of provincial industries, we can justly conclude that some great business channel has become clogged or dried up, and as a consequence all subordinate industries will suffer more or less. In this case a large portion of the population seem uneasy. Their inclinations and tastes seem gone astray, and this restlessness of spirit will show itself in a growing dissatisfaction with the country. This is and has been the condition of a large portion of the population of New Brunswick for several years. The United States and other countries are receiving the young life, the hope and pledge of our future greatness. The snowy wooded slopes of Colorado, the dingy mines of Leadville, the elevated pasture lands of Montana, and the ocean prairies of the North West are becoming the homes of thousands of New Brunswick's sons, and still the outpour continues, still the stream of life flows sadly, mournfully onward! And this stream of young men is composed of farmer's sons! Millions are struggling for the possession of small farms in the old world, thousands in New Brunswick are abandoning the farmers life! The bosoms of millions of the old world throb with joy at the prospect of securing a small farm, and enjoying a new feeling of security, and the pride and honor of being owners and cultivators of the soil, New Brunswick's sons look with contempt on the occupation of their fathers and the calling of their own earlier years. Is not something wrong in our social and industrial life? Is not a grand mistake made somewhere in our public influences and education? If the possession of land be a national longing, if the farmers life be regarded as an honorable calling in Europe, why should it be a dishonorable one in New Brunswick? What are the public or social or industrial forces that make ours an anomaly among countries? These are the questions every wellwisher of New Brunswick and loyal statesman should take seriously at heart, and having discovered the causes, seek to apply a remedy.

Farming in the Western State and Ontario, is looked upon as one of the most honorable avocations, but in these countries it has been the leading industry since the settlement of those places. Wealth, position and influence have to a large extent flowed through the channels of farming. Consequently it is regarded with much respect, and the recognition and fostering care bestowed upon it by the Government go far also in recommending it. It is otherwise in New Brunswick. There has never been much social or political influence wielded, independently, by our farming community, except in a few of the most favored localities of the Province. Lumbering and its resulting commercial transactions and business, have, from the earliest times engaged the wealth, and to a large extent the talent and intelligence of the country, and as a consequence, the farmer so neglected, and from a fashionable standpoint, despised, was almost lost sight of by the Government. Education, rank and position were qualities and attainments he was not supposed to possess. If the popular opinion concerning the tillers of the soil be not now changing, the great importance of farming as a foremost industry is being largely recognized. All men accustomed to look beneath the surface and read between the lines of our prosperity and adversity will readily grasp this one grand fact, that the farming community is to be the great backbone of our country's wealth, the great and only lasting security of our country's credit. This becomes more manifest day by day. Let our Government accept this dictum of our destiny. Let the claims of this hitherto neglected portion of population be recognized. If this is to be a great and far reaching industry, if it is to stand the test of competition with the outside world, if it is to present such attractions as will retain the young, bone and sinew of our own country and induce strangers to make their homes among us, then our duty is plain. We must insist on the establishment of a proper Agricultural College and Model Farm. Nothing less will satisfy our farmers, nothing else will meet the difficulty of the present and provide for the prosperity of the future. We must have a new tone, a new life, a fresh current of educated energy infused with the farmer's life. We must insist on the tillers of the soil receiving their just rights, and, as they are providing for the good of the whole country, have at least a just portion of the special education, that is provided for all others at their expense, from the gauger of the beer barrel to the comparative anatomist. Let our present Government grapple with this matter and give our farmers an Agricultural College and Model Farm.

Yours,  
ARCADIA.

## CANADIAN NEWS

Sir Charles Tupper will give testimony before the Railway Commission.  
The *News* estimates there will be 160,000,000 feet of logs cut on the St. John waters next season.  
The "Chinese" has foundered in the upper lakes; and it is feared cargo and crew are lost.  
The European, American and Canadian Cable Company seek powers to lay a cable from Europe to Canada via Sable Island.  
It is reported and denied the Governor General will resign after three years. But it is the wishes of the Princess that will be met in this regard.  
The Halifax Chamber of Commerce has strongly urged upon Sir Charles to make Halifax the Dominion winter port. This will bring it.  
The *Montreal Times* says a horse belonging to Mr. Marr on *McLaughlin* road, kicked his master on the leg, smashing it in small pieces.  
Three schools for practical military instruction will be opened on January the 5th, namely at Montreal for Quebec, at Toronto for Ontario, at Halifax for the Maritime Provinces.

Members are preparing themselves for Ottawa. Those who can make speeches are studying the same, those who can't, but who want to be thought speakers, are getting others to write them for them.

## Our Newfoundland Letter

A FEARFUL HURRICANE WRECKS OVER A SCORE OF VESSELS—THE CALAMITY TO THE PEOPLE.

ONE ESQUIMAUX MURDERS ANOTHER ON LABRADOR; IS CAPTURED, AND ESCAPES—IS RECAPTURED.

THE FISHERIES—THE RAILWAY AND VARIOUS MATTERS.

ST. JOHN'S N'D. 25 Nov. 1880.

News accumulates here so very quickly, that when I take up my note book to write you, I hardly know where to begin.

### THE WEATHER ETC.,

We have now some sample north pole weather; but severe though it be, it is a relief after the dismal slushy weather we had during the late fall. Most of the outport crafts have gone home, not as many of them as could be wished satisfied with their summer voyages. The Cape craft, and most of those from Placentia and St. Marys Bays have all been here and gone home again, as have the other out-port crafts. The Cape fishery this year was below the average; and in writing this I am only repeating the history of these fishing grounds ever since the use of nets, seines, and spiliards. The fishery in one of the resorted places is anything like it was in former days, and I firmly believe the time is coming when those who hope to live well, by the fisheries, will have to go to the fertile beds which Professor Hind tells us about.

### THE RAILWAY.

I suppose you have read the tow-row they have kicked up here about the railroad. They are not tired of the old broken-winded horse service around the Island yet. Indeed, so thoroughly prejudiced are some here against railways that methinks they would prefer getting on a dog sled to going on board a rail car. The Survey from Spread Eagle Peak to Harbor Grace is now completed—26 miles in length. Good agricultural lands have been found along the line. The road along this portion can be built for \$8,000 a mile.

### SHIPWRECKS, ETC.,

The "Mona" bound to South West arm for a load of copper, was driven ashore near Bett's Cove, in a late gale, and beaten up in the rocks.  
The "Joy" has recently been towed into Twillingate disabled. A squall struck her near Cape St. Johns and carried away her mainmast: she put into port, repaired, put out again, and was again disabled.

A terrific gale from the nor' nor' west has swept across the Island, and almost as swiftly as the storm come the news of shipwreck. At the moment of writing I learn that twenty crafts have been wrecked along the Eastern Seaboard. In Bonavista Harbor alone, fourteen vessels were driven from their anchors, and smashed upon the beach. Most of these were loaded with uninsured goods; some of these being supplies from St. John, others fish for St. John; and most of it is lost. This will be a sore calamity for the people, many of whom it will reduce to great straits. All the small craft were uninsured, so that the loss of boats and cargoes will beggar many of the owners. I am glad to say little loss of life is reported; though the worst of the shipping losses is by no means known yet, the lines being down in many places; and to many ports there being no lines. The barquentine *Rato* has been lost in Placentia Bay; she had a load of herring from Labrador. The crew escaped.

### THE GENERAL FISHERY.

The *Hercules* has returned from the Labrador and brings gloomy accounts of the summer's work. The fishery is a third below the average. The fishery is poor now all over the Island: along to the North the voyages were fair, to the Westward they were hardly that. Some did very well, others did nothing—which may be accounted for in the spasmodic way the fish is beginning to strike the coast for bait of late years. Davis' of Fox Harbor, Placentia Bay, have a "golden voyage," 2,000 quintals for 4 boats; but they were well equipped with seines, bultows, and nets. Bradshaw and Dunphy, both bankers, did well; and Mr. Bradshaw is carrying on a vigorous and prosperous business at Great Placentia. The day is coming when Mr. Bradshaw will occupy the place that Sweetman did in his palmy days. A local paper just by me says:—  
Though the season for fishing on the south eastern coast has quite closed up, the work has still been carried on with wonderful perseverance by some of the Placentia Bay fishermen at Cape St. Mary's. The *Register* says that accounts have been received from Rock-harbor recently of a very cheering character. On the eastern coast, about Renew's, a considerable quantity of fish has also been taken within the past two weeks; but bait is scarce as might have been expected at this season of the year.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Hay crops were poor around the greater part of the Island, so that hay now sells from £5 to £6 a ton. The potato crop was an exceedingly good one. The fish this season had very small livers; so that the quantities of oil are proportionally small. Ship building looks brisk to the North; two or three schooners are on the blocks at Exploits. Mr. Gooderidge has been

electd for Ferryland without opposition—strange enough!

### MURDER AMONG THE ESQUIMAUX.

The following report has reached here by the *Hercules* from Nain, one of the Moravian colonies. Two months ago, two Esquimaux were out deer shooting and both fired simultaneously at the same deer. A quarrel immediately arose as to the ownership. Harsh words were exchanged, when one of the tawny sportsmen levelled his gun at the other and shot him dead. The inhabitants of Nain were so enraged that, on the first impulse, they resolved to place him on an island lying off to sea, and so let him starve. The Moravian missionaries, having heard of the decision at which the people arrived, rescued the murderer from them, and placed him in charge of Captain Bartlett of the steamer *Panther* that was at the time lying at Scrannay Bay. All the official depositions were taken at Hopedale by the steamer *Hercules* to St. John's. They are now in the possession of the Attorney General. The murderer was brought as far as Tournavick by the missionaries. This same Esquimaux is said to have murdered his wife some three years ago, and to have cut her up into pieces and thrown her over the cliff into the sea. He is now a prisoner on board the *Panther*. It appears shortly after being put on board the Esquimaux escaped, took to the woods, no one knew whither. The police were put upon his track, and I now learn that Sergeant Lacey has telegraphed from Random that he has caught the fugitive at Famish Gut, Placentia Bay.

### THE FISHERIES QUESTION.

The *Newfoundlandier* and *North Star* have been ridiculing the American press over the new outrage committed by a few brats rolling stones over a cliff and frightening the crew of an American schooner. I learn Lord Granville has opened wide his ears to the oft told story of the Fortune Bay outrage; and given Secretary Evans hopes, where Lord Salisbury haughtily stood upon the firm ground of the treaty.

### THE POOR.

I learn a good many poor will be with us this winter from the outports; and that destitution among small settlements is not rare.

### HOME NEWS FROM ABROAD.

Hardly ever do our good home correspondents send a line to their own papers; so we invariably get "home news" from foreign papers. If Mr. Harvey has a good story to tell, he runs to the *Montreal Gazette* or *Gl'be* wish it; lately he has aired himself through an obscure Maine journal. If our Newfoundland editors did right, they would not copy him, since he does not think enough of his own home papers to give them a line.

### MARRIAGES.

You will be pleased to learn Mr. Patrick Bonia of Placentia has taken a bride, Miss Margaret Neill of St. John's. My best wishes for the young couple. Father Forrestal tied the joyous knot.  
Mr. Wm. Kerivain of Lunenburg has taken another of St. John's fair daughters, Miss Celis Harley. Father Forrestal, too, made this pair happy. Joy be theirs.

## Chatham Markets

CORRECTED AND REVISED FOR THE STAR.

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

## The Basuto War.

The Basuto War is not to end so soon as the Cape authorities expected. The natives are armed with the latest pattern of rifles. They are far better mounted than their adversaries. They behave under fire with a coolness which surprises the British officers. We should suppose that the British government would interfere in this miserable business, and restore friendly relations with their brave and half-civilized aborigines.

Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant, and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish everything. \$10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young men and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fast can 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&wly