

LOCAL MATTERS.

Partridge.
There is an excellent market for partridge now in the States. Those who ship to Philadelphia get from 75 cents to \$1.25 a pair. They are bought here from 10 to 12 cents each—quite enough for a partridge.

Leg Injured.
A son of Mr. Patrick Murphy of Napan, cut himself very seriously below the knee last week with an axe. It is feared the wound will at least deprive him of the use of his leg, and may prove fatal.

Large Purchasing.
Mr. E. A. Strang of Chatham has a man and horse out through the country buying all the oats to be got for cash. He has already purchased over 1,000 bushels, but his orders from Mr. Strang are to get 5,000 bushels.

The Poor Dumb Animal.
A society for the prevention of cruelty to animals is badly needed in Chatham. It is barbarous to see horses tottering with the distemper driven through the town and over the country roads with heavy loads; and whippled if they stop to cough.

Resuscitate Matters.
A correspondent writes us:—"Lumber operators are making stirring times here. One firm here will get out several millions this winter; some parties propose operating on the Cranberry plains next summer. The chief lumber operators will be on Portage River, and private lands."

Bass at the North West.
The North West Bass Fishery, so far this year, is a success. The inspector's protective measures are not without good fruit already.

Ye learn Mr Hogan of Newcastle, has authority to open all boxes supposed to contain fish, that small bass may not be shipped.

Narrow Escapes from Poisoning.
A commissioner from Hardwicke came into town the other day and a friend of his asked him to go and dine. At dinner the guest is noticed acted strangely; and he had used something from one of the castor bottles very freely. On examination it was found he had filled said bottle by mistake from the wrong acid jar. New milk, emetics, etc., soon disposed of danger and fright.

Logs Wintered Over on the Miramichi.
There is now of logs and deals on the Miramichi a total of about 25,000,000 feet; 11,000,000 in deals, the balance logs. Last year there were 60,000,000 wintered over, a considerable portion of this having been sawn, the shippers failing to find a market. The past season perhaps fully 70 per cent of the deals shipped from the Miramichi were taken by contract, because last spring lumber merchants on the other side were eager to purchase, there being little stuff in the markets.

Washing Streets of Two Ward ns.
A few days ago we published an item communicated stating that Warden Fitzpatrick had found in his rounds, that before the legal day a certain fisherman had put down smelt pickets; and that the Warden pushed the same under the ice. Next day Warden Blake called on the Editor and said, "Correct that; there is no truth in it. The place is in my circuit; Fitzpatrick was with me." The correction was made in last issue; but yesterday Warden Fitzpatrick called in and made the following statement which asks us to publish. "I positively state your first item was correct; and when Blake was not with me after the picket was pushed under the ice," the only real importance we attach to the above is that it goes to prove that the items we publish, whether got by our own reporter, or kindly sent in, are reliable."

Large Seizure of Smelt.
Overseer Wyse, we are glad to note is keeping his eyes about him. Early Wednesday morning he found at the station 55 boxes of smelt, weighing several thousands of pounds; and though the dies non for taking smelt had passed, he felt himself justified in assuming the fish had been taken before the 1st of December and so seized them, and now holds the same, waiting proof of their legal catching. A few such examples as this are necessary to show our fishermen our laws are not farces; and more than this our own fishermen in and about Chatham are obliged to tread sedulously within the law, while those outside often take advantage of the lack of surveillance. We congratulate the Government here in having such a watchful overseer as Mr. Wyse.

A Prediction by Jacob C. Gough Verified.
Some years ago when Jacob C. Gough and Richard Hutchison took the field for the Commons, the former said in one of his speeches that the time would come when the refuse lumber of our mills would be turned into boxes for the smelt that people were then showing no care for. Some time after Mr. Hutchison was replying in some fashion to Mr. Gough, and taking a smelt out of his pocket, held it up before the electors, sneeringly remarking, "This is going to be the great industry in the county by-and-by—this smelt of Gough's. Gough is a great prophet." But that day is past, and most people have forgotten Mr. Hutchison's sneer. Another day has come, and it sees Gough's prediction verified; and Mr. Hutchison's own son, E. Nest, engaged in making snooks for the very smelt Mr. Hutchison in days gone by, so publicly sneered about.

Personal.
The Prince of Wales is trying to reconcile the Queen and the Princess Louise, who offended her mother by visiting England without permission. The Queen studiously avoided the Princess in Scotland.

We regret to learn that Hon. Peter Mitchell is lying ill at his residence in Montreal. Mr. Mitchell's numerous friends, will deeply regret to learn this.

Mr. Justice Weldon has completed his 15 years of service and has announced that he declines at present to retire from the Bench.

Mr. Richard Fairey of the firm of Guy, Bevan and company, and in the firm's office in Chatham for some time past, leaves here for England during the early part of next week. He will remain away till spring when he will again return to Chatham.

Black Brook.
The writer drove down yesterday, as far as Black Brook; a place he had heard of often but which he had not seen before. In summer this must be a charming spot, the houses standing trim and cleanly, showing industry and neatness, on both sides of the road, the rivers bank being lined with stately evergreens. The Messrs Luzzis (two) stores would do credit to any town, being well stocked, and well managed. One hardly can be said to have seen Black Brook, unless he call on Mr. James McMurray, who will make his stay be it long or short, comfortable as could be wished.

Guy Bevan & Co.'s, mill the great industry of the place is now hushed for the winter; but in early spring it will begin to thunder again.

The Catholic Chapel recently build is a credit to the place. Father Morrissey the respected pastor at Bartibogue, visits there every second Sunday and says mass. The altar and we believe the tabernacle for the Chapel, arrived a couple of days ago from Montreal, and they will be put up as soon as Rev. Father Morrissey can find it convenient to get over there.

How smelt is going.
The main river fishery is poor; but those holding positions on Napan, Bay Du Vin and Black Rivers are doing well.—and profiting by the ill success of their neighbours on the main river. One Mr. Gunn has outfished his competitors by several tons, though his gear is only equal to theirs. He ships daily from 1,200 to 1,300 lbs. There is a hum at the station, arising from the lively bidding for the fish. Cash is paid down, and prices have ranged from two and a quarter cts. to three and a half per lb.

So long as the scarcity exists, buyers shouldn't be too grinding but pay the poor fellows who have to stand in the cold, night and day liberally for their small gleanings. They ought to get 5 to 6 cts now; they will if the scarcity continues.

Lumbering on the South West.
Mr. C. E. Smith, who lumbers in the main South West has 125 men and 24 teams of horses employed. He proposes getting out 9,000,000 feet of logs for Guy Bevan & Co. this winter.

Mr. John Bight, who lumbers for the same firm on Burnt Hill on the main S.W. is to get out about 5,000,000 feet this winter for them.

Messrs Gillman & Brown are to get out 2,500,000 feet for the same firm on Taxis River, S.W. Miramichi.

The Streets.
One wants creepers to get along Chatham's sidewalks. The Council should appoint an Ashes Spreader for the winter—abolishing Mr. McLaughlin during the icy months.

Held Over.
A letter on Newcastle Post Office affairs and Newcastle notes.

Notes from Shippagan.
A gentleman at Shippagan, sends us the following:—
Work was suspended on the Break water, the 6th ult., and will be finished as soon as horses can get there, to put on some more ballast. Brush and gravel will have to be hauled for the main work—when done the whole, I should suppose, will cost about 6,000. This will be a great relief to the poor people down here, who without it would find hard it to tide over the coming winter. Though we have, like the people of your county, incurred the displeasure of the Government, and earned nothing but the crust, yet we are getting a good share of Government money, but not through Mr. Anglin I may tell you; who is not much of a zealot for anybody but Mr. T. W. Anglin, when with the Government or against it. The French people here are every day beginning to see this fact more clearly—to see that Gloucester is merely Mr. Anglin's port of refuge, after losing every hope of representing any other county. But in all truth, and justice it is a pity that the interests of the county should be subservient to the interests of its representative as our county is. However, if the chance came tomorrow, that county would make a different showing. Disunion among our ranks before lost us the day—the infidelity of Mr. K. F. Burns, who is the John Killy of Gloucester, kept Mr. Turgeon out, who is now getting us what we receive from Ottawa. I am in hopes Mr. Burns will show more loyalty to his party next time. If he does, Gloucester will return a man of her own, and that man a Conservative.

THE FISHERIES.—The fisheries here this summer have been almost a total failure, and prices in the Indian and Spanish Markets for cod are lower than they have been for many years. Hence the prospect is very poor for shippers,

and the encouragement to merchants to give advances during the winter is still worse. [We suppose the Shippagan and coast fishermen suffer in common with the Newfoundland fishermen, by the enterprise of the Norwegians in getting control of the Spanish markets. The fish shipped from N. F. opened the doors to better fish from Norway and Sweden; and as bad fish have gone from year to year from N. F., all coming from B. N. American markets will be given second place in the Spanish markets, before ever a hatch is opened. EDITOR.]

LOBSTER FACTORIES.—Lobster factories seem to be the order of the day here. They are springing up all along the coast. On Miscou and Shippagan Islands there are no less than 14 factories putting up on an average 60,000 cans each in the season; so that you will see in this trade alone, there is employment for a large number of people.

IN THE ICE.—There is a schooner in the ice outside, supposed to be *May Star of the Sea*, from Quebec, for Charlottetown, P. E. I. She will likely be a total wreck should the ice run out of the harbour.

Shippagan, Nov. 29, 1880.

Douglstown Notes.

THE STRANGE AND UNFORTUNATE CAREER OF A BOILER.
There is now a boiler occupying a large share of the Queen's highway in Upper Douglstown which has an unenviable history. This boiler was brought to Miramichi, many years ago, and placed in a mill then owned by one popularly known as "Long Frazier," and it was here it first displayed a tendency to bring misfortune on the owner. This tendency following it through its many passages from one hand to the other. The mill in which the boiler was placed soon afterwards was burned to the ground, and the boiler was then sold to one Mr. Bell, who had it placed in a tug boat which he had built to ply on the Miramichi River, but here again the boiler brought misfortune to the owner, for the boat proved to be a complete failure, as can be well attested to by some of the leading men of Chatham, who going out to test the speed of the boat one morning were 17 hours plying between Chatham and Douglstown, where they arrived hungry and tired and footed it to Chatham rather than be compelled to stay another 17 hours or its return trip from Douglstown to Chatham. The "William Killy" name of boat was a poor investment and the owner Mr. Bell soon was compelled to acknowledge that tug boating only paid when one had a boat that would not have to be rowed when making headway against the tide.

Its next appearance was in a mill owned by James Reid which soon after became a subject of food for the fire fiend, and the boiler was then removed to another mill built upon the old site, but misfortune still attended the owner for the new mill soon followed the fate of its predecessor. It was then purchased by Mr. Hutchison, and brought to his wharf in Douglstown, but again his unfortunate tendency displayed itself. Instead of plenty of life plenty of work, and plenty of deals seen on said wharf, there soon appeared the abomination of desolation, and after six months thereon it stood the sole possessor of all it surveyed. The business of Mr. Hutchison rapidly diminished, and to day instead of being the lumber King of the river, he stands I think, somewhere near the foot, amongst the list of shippers from the ports of Newcastle. Determined to get rid of the White elephant, Mr. Hutchison a few months ago sold the boiler, and a lot of old iron to one of the junk dealers of St John, Mr. McShea, who contracts with two of the young men from town to remove it and all the rest of the old iron from its present position on Mr. Hutchison's wharf to the deep water terminus at Newcastle. All the other junk there bought by Mr. McShea, was removed as per contract, but although they worked hard and faithfully to get the boiler removed, it was of no avail, it refusing point blank to be either removed wholesale or in sections, and the contractors becoming disgusted with its obstinacy gave up the job in despair. Last week Mr. McShea again appeared on the scene, determined to remove the same, and with the assistance of a number of men had it placed on two sleds, and a start was made. But lo and behold! the sleds broke down; then two bob sleds were brought into requisition and a start again effected, but it had not yet become disposed to give up its work of destruction, and ere it had got well on its way the sleds again broke down, and it stands as I have said, in Upper Douglstown, lying there as it determined to commit more destruction.

Mr. McShea not wishing to become bankrupt, by paying for broken sleds, and not caring to acknowledge defeat, at the hands of a boiler, then hired two mechanics to cut it up, but though work has been carried on by those two with vigor during the past few days, the boiler yet remains whole, determined not to have its utility ruined by being cut in pieces. I think that before it leaves its present position we will have to add to its many victories, a few smash ups by runaway horses, and before it reaches its destination in St. John, a smash up on the road and then it might finish its life in career by burning up the premises to which it is taken on, on its arrival in St. John. No misfortune which overtakes the owner of this unfortunate piece of mechanism will surprise BRIGHAM.

Amusement.
Quadrille Assemblies are to be held during the season every Monday night in the Masonic Hall. Good music and good order. nov273i

Smelt Fishing on the Miramichi

A DRIVE ALONG THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE SHANTIES.

The Quantities Caught—How Caught and Shipped—The number engaged in the business. &c

Though a stiff north west wind, enough to shave one, blew on Thursday, the writer through the kindness of a Chatham gentleman took a drive down the river to see how our fishermen caught smelt. We turned the horse out on the ice at Middle Island, for here we had reached the limit of the smelt fishers' grounds. The first net is set 200 yards to the eastward of the island, the limit being rigidly fixed there, because if nets were set above that limit tons of small bass would be caught and destroyed to no purpose. For the same reason no fisherman above that point is allowed to fish for smelt with any contrivance other than a hook. This regulation, while clearly for the best interests of the fisheries, is very objectionable to the up-river people, and gives rise to no little grumbling and no few newspaper letters respecting the harshness of the Government.

But from Middle Island down you see one straggling line of shanties, men, horses and large poles. Some of the horses are coming out to the shanties for loads, and some are leaving with sleds piled high with boxes full of smelt. Some men are engaged raking up the fishes—smelt and tomcods strewn over the ice, as they were shaken out of the net—separating the valuable from the worthless. The smelt are thrown with the tomcods; and the refuse pile is generally, or was on Thursday at least, far larger than the merchantable smelt pile. Some were engaged cooking a bite in the shanties; some were sinking poles and chopping openings to let down their nets. Many stamped their feet, beat their arms and with disappointed faces told how small the catch was. "and it high tides, too," they said, quite mournfully.

THE MODUS OPERANDI.

Each shanty, as a rule, is a small house standing upon four blocks and capable of holding from two to five or six persons. In the shanty is a stove, a few cooking utensils and two banks. Here the fishermen live during the two months, going home of course on Sunday. Some cook in the shanties, but those near home, get their bread etc., sent to them. There are of course two "tides" in the 24 hours; and as smelt is only caught at high water—and the higher the better—there are two haulings in the after-noon time. A cutting is made in the ice, say fourteen feet long, and two feet wide. A pole is sunk at each end, till it touches bottom, standing perpendicularly. To these two poles a cross pole is fastened, and to the poles in turn the net is attached. The net is let down the cutting in the ice, but to each end are fastened several rings, which slip over the two perpendicular poles and to the cross pole the head of the net is fastened by ropes. The net sinks till the foot of it touches the bottom, and as it is very much longer than the hole through which it is let down, it trails with the tide taking the form of the letter V. The smelt go in at the wide part, and get into the big like portion of the net in the narrow portion where they remain bewildered, till hauled up on the ice; where before their hearts have we'll ceased beating, they are frozen hard as little sticks. The "hauling" must always be done to suit the tides, and for this reason as a fisherman said to the writer "There is no night for us."

With the smelt large quantities of tomcods are hauled up, thrown on the ice, and in most cases allowed to lie there. This seems most extraordinary, because the little fish is a delicious article on the table, or is good for hogs, or indeed for sheep. While in Montreal they bring \$2.50 a barrel, and in New York if split and frozen in boxes, 7 cents a lb. Yet no one pays any attention to them, save in a case here or there. The writer gathered up a few, brought them home, and a more delightful dish he hasn't had since coming to the Miramichi, than were these same ignored tomcods, nicely fried. It is a shame to see so much delicious food thrown into the manure pit, or allowed to remain on the ice, when there are so many thousands of farmers who can't get other fish who would be glad to have them. But it is highly probable the day is not far when these fishes will be shipped to the New York and other markets, and will prove a business little less remunerative than the smelt fishing. When the smelt are thrown out of the net on the ice, they are allowed to freeze hard. Then they are assorted, and put in piles, when the packer comes along with his box, and picks these frozen hard enough. Each box contains about 40 lbs: a horse load of boxes is packed, then the team comes and takes them either into the Chatham wharf or may be taking said catch by cart or, they are hauled out to the station where they are rapidly bought up and shipped off. The small sized fish bring 2 cents a pound here, perhaps three times that in New York. The larger kind bring from 5 to 7 cents, in New York they bring 12 cents.

THE CATCHES.

The catches to yesterday were poorer than for many years, the fish being small and scarce. From their watery and muddy taste the fishermen have inferred they came down from the brooks where they had been for some time; and that the larger salt water smelt have not struck in yet. This opinion seems to be confirmed from the report from Napan, nearer the sea, that the fish were larger and more numerous. They were quite unlike the fish got farther up. When the fish is plenty, a half ton is not unfrequently taken at a haul, but so far it is doubtful if any net has taken beyond 100 lbs. at a haul. Mr. E. A. Strang of Chatham, has the two largest nets on the river, worked by Mr. Lynch, and his hauls the largest the writer saw yesterday, hardly reached 100 lbs. for each net.

THE EXTENT OF THE OPERATIONS.

From the number of licenses issued, on the Miramichi districts alone, there are now 330 big nets out. To each net there are from two to three persons, which shows that the number of persons employed on the Miramichi alone fishing the smelts, is between

80 and 900. Suppose each net got only 60 lbs. per night the yield would be 10 tons, so that this quantity going into the markets daily from the Miramichi alone, would soon make a large quantity market if not bought up. But suppose each net took a half ton the yield would be enormous, and it would be great if a net took only a quarter of a ton. Last year shippers sent smelts to New York and other markets just as the fish were bought, and the result was the fish spoiled, and rained the markets for the season. For this reason therefore, the shippers this year by petition had the open time fixed from 1st December to 1st February, instead of to 15th February, as last year. This season if fish accumulate, the shippers can keep it in salt water ice, and send to the out markets, which are trying on such a small fish as the smelt in prudent quantities. Thus while the fish will not be wasted the markets will be kept sound. The regulation is a wise one.

The smelt trade is now a large business on the Miramichi. Through it from \$30,000 to \$40,000 are set in circulation annually, the small and some of the large mill get a good deal of work making shooks hundreds of horses get employment hauling there is a "hum" over the railways, and the shippers and fishermen are in their hey day. Yet it is only within the past four or five years the business has been recognized, and might to day not be, had not some American come here and set the ball rolling. From that time salt water ice has been used for packing, and the great difficulty of getting the smelt into market has disappeared.

But the smelt fishing is by no means confined to the Miramichi. Gloucester and Kent have fertile rivers and streams, and send away fully half as much smelt as we do from the Miramichi. It too often happens that people become blinded to the interests of an industry in their thirst for money; but we are glad that a thorough and intelligent interest is being felt more and more every day in the Miramichi fisheries, and that in the case before us the merchants have taken such steps as will always insure a market for our smelt abroad, while the same steps will tend to a continuation of the industry for even smelts, numerous as they are, might like other fishes soon be exhausted.

After spending three or four hours among the fishermen, and running into the shanty several times to get warm, for upon the naked ice exposed for miles to the cold blast it was enough to freeze one up, we turned our horse's head and sped home.

Violet Campbell and Louise as Two Orphans this evening.

See Harry Linday act a corkscrew this evening.

Communications.

Highminded Disposal.

To the Editor of the STAR:—

DEAR SIR.—As you may have observed since your coming here, there is a plot of land laid out for the public use, commonly called "the square." There is a committee appointed annually by the County Council to take charge of it. For the first year or two of its existence, great care was taken to make it creditable to the town and a chain fence was put around it, trees planted, a fountain placed in the centre, walls laid out, etc., After that time several committees seemed to think that the square was able to look after itself and the consequence was that it became (and still remains) the pasture of all the cattle in the town: the trees more or less broken down or uprooted and the very gates allowed to stand without repair until now they are of little or no use. During all these years nobody has thought fit to bring these square committees to account, though they have been repeatedly spoken to in reference to the above instances of neglect, and just because nobody has attacked them through the press and because they began to imagine that they can do with the square just what they like, they have lately seen fit to lease or sell [no person knows which] to the "Bain, Britain Curling Club," a large part of the square on which the club have erected "auto-rooms" in connection with the Rink (which adjoins the square) which necessitates the removal of part of the fence which was put up at some cost.

Now, Sir, I think the public should know by what authority the "square committee have leased (or sold as the case may be) the above named public property." And, if they have the authority for so doing, why it is that they are so bereft of their wit, (and one of the regrets the credit of being endowed with a little) as not to see that the square was in an almost disgraceful state, before any such unsightly "alcoves" as the anti-rooms above referred to were erected on it. My opinion (with that of many others) is that because Mr. J. B. Snowball rules the committee, and because Bain, Britain, Fleiger, Hutchison etc., run the curling club, the two remaining members of the committee must sit quietly by and give or nod their assent as the wool is pulled over their eyes so effectually indeed that the members of the club can themselves scarcely believe it. The committee no doubt feel that so long as they are allowed to neglect their duties with impunity, they will do just as they please, but I may tell the two delinquents that so long as Mr. Snowball remains on that committee they will have to do and say just as he pleases.

It is well Mr. Editor that the matter be brought before the first session of the new council so that the matter may come before them in a well ventilated shape. More anon.

Yours ver: truly,
TAXPAYER.

An hotel at Grand Falls has collapsed; so it will likely be turned into a cattle shed. The Board of Health we believe had something to do with shutting up the affair. It is a wonder the neighborhood was not poisoned.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Portland, N. B. is to have a Catholic Cathedral.

A hosiery factory is to be established at St. John.
The N. B. Ry. Company have sold lampage this winter to the value of \$105,000, it is said.—This is doubtful. The pearls collected by Mr. Judas Ingue, of Cocagne, numbering 100, were sold by him at Paris for \$1,800. The diamond found by Mr. Coughlan, at the Newcastle ballast wharf, was not sold, experts stating it was too soft, says the *Tim s*.

A few evenings ago, a youth named Chapman, at Port Lawrence, was passing the graveyard, when two or three young men on mischief bent, covered with white sheets ran out. The boy was terrified, and has been since in a state of delirium, and it is feared his reason has fled.

For the sake of trying to make a point against its neighbor one St. John paper ensures an enterprising contemporary or complaining of the apathy to some extent prevalent in St. John. It is not wholesome journalism for one paper to ensure another for writing anything in the interests of the people. It is the sign of a small and malicious disposition.

On Wednesday we received a telegram from St. John News office, but too late for publication, informing us of the death of S. R. Thompson, Esq., at London, Eng. Mr. Thompson sailed for England a short time ago, to represent certain banks here who dispute the payment of taxes on their properties, as declared legal by the Dominion and Local Governments.

A horrible story comes from Turtle Lake, North-West Territories, giving an account of the death of a child three years of age under peculiar circumstances. The parents of the child were engaged in a quarrel when the mother in a frenzy seized the helpless child by the legs and belaboured the father with it as a club. The result was that the child received injuries from which it died.

On the 14th October Rev. Father Lert, Roman Catholic Priest in charge of the Saskatchewan mission, went out on the plains with a companion on a shooting expedition. His companion a young man, complained of the cold and returned home, leaving the Rev. Father in pursuit of game. The latter not returning that evening, search was made for him next day, when his lifeless body was found within three miles from home. He had perished from cold and exposure.

Marine Notes.

DISASTERS ON THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.
Barque Brookville, Barry, from Chatham Sept. 30, arrived at Fleetwood, on the 27th ult., leaking and strained, and having lost her deck load.

Barque Monsoon, McLroy, from Newcastle, Oct. 22, arrived at Liverpool on the 25th ult., leaky and with loss of her deckload.

News of the 14th from Liverpool, contains the following information of vessels there on that day: The Recovery from Dalhousie, grounded in Bay Chaleur and deckload was thrown overboard to lighten the vessel; is now in a leaky condition, making three inches of water per hour.

The North Star, from Dalhousie, in sale 30th Oct. jettisoned part deckload.

The Kamilworth, from Dalhousie, lost part deckload on voyage.

Barque Moira, Logan, from Chatham, Oct. 7, arrived at Liverpool on the 21th, leaky and with her bulwarks damaged and the loss of her deckload.

The North Star, from Dalhousie, which docked on the 14th, had over five feet water in hold that morning.

New Publications.

The Printers' Miscellany is at hand, as usual full weighted with interesting news of the profession, and with topics of general interest. The book is well printed, well filled, and well edited; and we are glad to note that the editor is an out-and-out champion of the rights of the mechanic in general.

Lovell's Advanced Geography has been received for some time, but our tardiness in giving the notice it deserves is due to the fact that Dr. Rand of the Board of Education has conferred the geography monopoly on Mr. Calkin of Nova Scotia,—from which Province we get all our educational precious stones—and his heirs and assigns for ever. Lovell's advanced text contains a very superior set of maps, every line and letter being distinct; and the coloring and divisions are remarkably excellent. The descriptions, in other words the reading matter of the book is comprehensive and well arranged, while the cuts are without peer. There is an excellent photograph of every important town in the Dominion, and a short description of each. Calkin's book is superior in one respect to it—inferior every other; namely that the "mathematical geography" is more comprehensive; and the explanations of certain natural phenomena connected with the subject is more satisfactory. Lovell's intermediate book, is a gem for primary schools.

We have received a copy of Geo. P. Rowell's newspaper directory, a splendidly printed book, full of interesting information to every business man. Every town on the continent is named; its chief industries cited, its situation—and the newspapers published in it. No extensive business man should be without a copy. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Spruce Street, New York, is the address.