LOCAL MATTERS.

Hemlock Bark.

A couple of weeks since, owing to sharp competition, Hemlock bark on the St. John brought $7 a cord.

Sausages at Carmichael Bros.

The Tugs.

The Gladiator sprung a bad leak Wednesday morning, and had to lie up for repairs. The Laddie is herself again.

Labrador Herring at Carmichael Bros.

Obituary.

The death of Mrs. Vail, widow of the late Mr. John C. Vail, Registrar of Deeds in King's County, N. B., took place on Tuesday in St. John. She was born at Annapolis, N. S., and was a sister of Sir Fenwick Williams, the hero of Kars.

Finnan Haddies at Carmichael Bros.

Handy Logs to St. John.

Mr. Quinton of Lancaster cut not long since 150,000 superficial feet of spruce saw logs on Taylor's Island, distant about two miles from the City of Saint John. Had not some of our lumbermen better cruise Fox Island for a chance to haul lumber for the coming winter. Perhaps Portage Island might be a better chance however.

Try Carmichael Bros.' SAUSAGES. They are beauties. oct30tf

Snow.

There was a snow-fall of about two inches Monday night. Vennor would confer a favor on the inhabitants of these blustry regions if he would predict a snow storm for every day now until next summer. This would be the best way we know of for getting rid of snow for the winter, and the people will gladly accept the prediction as a guarantee of perpetual summer.

Birds and Snow at Grand Down River.

Mr. Carmichael & Son of this town have been down river on a shooting excursion. They report brant numerous, but geese scarce. They say that 3 inches of snow fell in Grand Down Monday last.

Bears Trapped.

Mr. Martin Moran and Mr. John Glenn, both of Glenelg, have lately killed a large bear each. These animals were said to have committed several depredations through the neighborhood, thinning out sheep-pens, and making the heifers scarce. It never occurs to the people does it, that the bears which "thin out their sheep-pens, and make the heifers scarce" are allowed to sleep by the stove, and are fed all the cold meat left from dinner?

The Chatham Branch.

This road was conceived in iniquity and built in sin. It is now the vilest piece of road on the continent, and the juggle of the cars is so shocking that to ride on them is enough to set one crazy with headache. There is no fear of accidents though, in consequence of the snail's pace. It is usual to put the cow-catcher on the front of other trains, but we believe it is put on the rear of the Chatham Branch caboose, to keep the cattle from coming aboard when it is at full speed. It is losing money every day, and would be not worth taking as a present. It constitutes part of Mr. Snowball's fortune: and was pointed out with pride to the Marquis of Lorne, by the proprietor.

Personal.

Mr. Douglas Hazen of Fredericton spent yesterday in Chatham. Mr. Hazen attended the English delegates from St. John up the river and down, and till they left Newcastle. His report is graphic and excellent; and as it is Mr. Hazens first extensive reporting, he is to be congratulated on his success.

Mr. Macnutt of the *Sun* also belonging to Fredericton now, spent yesterday in Newcastle. Mr. Macnutt's report to the *Sun* is also very creditable. He joined the party at Sussex, taking Mr. Hannay's place. Mr. Macnutt could tell an interesting story of the contemptible conduct of a Miramichi editor. Last winter while he was reporting the legislative proceedings at Fredericton, he received a letter from the Miramichi editor, asking him to furnish his paper with a weekly letter of the doings of the legislature. The condition however imposed was "You must ignore Adams and Gillespie. Keep Hutchinson as much to the front as possible." Mr. Hutchinson was delegated to close the bargain. The proposition, and subsequent doings of the most contemptible nature, induced Mr. Macnutt to telegraph to this person, that he was too low to deal with; that he would not condescend to write for his paper. Mr. Hutchinson then hired some prowler about the building, to garble a column each week for 50 cents an issue. When J. G. Lorrimer, postmaster now at Grand Manan, was editor of the *Bay Pilot*, he once had occasion to have a private correspondence with the same Miramichi editor. All his letters were marked "private;" but shortly after he had a quarrel with the man, when the latter meanly published one of the letters, which above all Mr. Lorrimer had marked "strictly private and confidential." This man represents the Opposition party here!

Mr. Archibald Forbes the great war correspondent of the London *Daily News* will lecture here on the evening of the 1st prox., and in Newcastle the 2nd. His subject is a good one; the lecturer is famous. He should have full houses. His advertisement in another column.

New Publications.

We have received a copy of McMillans's Almanack for 1881. It is brimful of choice information, but is inaccurate in some cases. It says Hon. A. Campbell is Postmaster General, and he is at the head of the War Department; that the President of the Council is Hon. John O'Connor, whereas that gentleman draws the pay of Postmaster General; that the Minister of War is Hon. Mr. Masson, when in reality that gentleman was President of the Council. The Peoples Bank is omitted from its list of financial institutions. In other respects the almanac is a capital issue.

WE have received a copy of the *American*, a weekly journal issued from Philadelphia. Never has a journal had a wider field than this. It will take in America from the Canadian limit, in the North to the confines of Mexico in the South—will be nearly as much cosmopolitan as continental; be contributed to by the best writers of the day. So far its articles are up to the highest standard. Success to it.

A Chapter of Losses.

It is true for the bard that

"When sorrows come, they come not single spies
But in battalions."

On monday night last, Mr. Murdock, who lives at Black Brook, lost 8 sheep by dogs. On the same day a large bull on the farm gored to death a fine mare belonging to him, and also a spring colt.

DOGS.

With reference to the sheep, we would say we think the Government have persecuted the bears about long enough now and ought to set their faces against dogs. For the one animal the bears kill, the dogs kill 20. Yet the hunter who brings in a bear's snout, or anything resembling a bears snout, gets $3; while if he brought in a dogs snout out of season he would be rewarded by being sent to jail very likely. The laws of this Province are quite too hard on the bear, and quite too easy on the dog. In Newfoundland now a dog is of some value, because he hauls the poor mans wood and water, and goes out the coldest day of winter into the angry billows, and fetches in the hunters ducks. In this country if a drop of water fell of a cold day on a dogs back he would howl for an hour. He does not draw wood or haul water: --and instead of being a benefit to the farmer for hunting the cows, he is a positive harm. We all ought to know the effect of "dogging" cows; it frightens the animal so as to deprive the milk of some of its virtues, and it helps to dry up the animal as well. The Government should take a leaf out of the Newfoundland statute book, against dogs, put it in force here, and show a little more charity towards the unfortunate and too much persecuted bear.

Appointments.

The last Canada *Gazette* contains the following:—

His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz:—

OTTAWA, 20th October, 1880.

James Andrew Miller Esquire, D.C.L., one of Her Majesty's Council Learned in the Law, of St. Catherines, in the Province of Ontario, to be a a Puisne Judge of the Court of Queen's Bench, in the Province of Manitoba, vice the Honorable James McKeagney, deceased.

31st August, 1880.

John Lynch, of St. Basil, in the County of Madawaska, in the Province of New Brunswick, Gentleman, to be a Preventive Officer in Her Majesty's Customs.

Melancholy Death.

The wife of John Farrell, of Sea Cow Pond, started for Miramichi in a schooner a few weeks ago, took sick on the passage shortly after starting and was very desirous to go ashore at North Cape, but the wind was blowing so fiercely at the time that it was impossible to make a landing, so she was compelled to remain on board until the vessel arrived at Chatham, N. B., where she was put under the care of the Sisters of Charity, who did everything in their power for her but were unable to save her life.—*Sum. Jour.*

STAR BRIEFS.

TO MORROW IS HALLOWE'EN.

—Frost came upon the window-panes last night.

—Robertson's saw mill between Richibucto and Buctouche was destroyed by fire on Monday night.

—Mr. Robert Mercer, who formely kept a bakery in Chatham has been visiting his Miramichi friends for the past few days.

Diphtheria.

Diptheria has made its appearance in town, and several deaths from it are reported.

Mr. George Staples lost a fine boy 11 years old, from it on Friday. A few days before Mr. James Morris lost a fine little fellow from the same disease. The origin of this disease no doubt is the cesspools we have been rating the town officers about.

Delayed.

The barque St. Helena was loaded nearly two weeks since, but only left Chatham yesterday, owing to the water being low on the Miramichi Bar.

Large Sale of Apples.

Mr. William Wyse sold 140 barrels of Nova Scotia apples by auction this morning for $2 per barrel.

The Elections.

Jared Tozer and James Somers were elected as councillors in South Esk.

Alnwick Notes.

I have much pleasure in informing your readers of the statement of the Municipal Election held yesterday in this Parish. As you are aware, Mr. John Johnston of Tabusintac, come out to oppose Wm. Loggie, brought by a very small party. The votes are as follows:—

	SAVOY,	LOGGIE,	JOHNSTON.
Polling Dis. No 1,...	88	34	8
" " " 2,...	40	47	51
	128	81	59

And therefore Savoy and Loggie are duly elected by a very handsome majority.

Mr. Joseph McKnight was chairman of District No. 1, Alnwick.

Mr. Ralph Fayle was chairman of District No. 2.

Yours, etc.,
A.

River des Caches, Oct. 27, 1880.

Newcastle Local Items.

MISSING.—Our policeman, when he is wanted.

THE WRONG MEN.—The School Trustees.

THE RIGHT MEN.—Inspector Cox and Teacher McCulley.

MESSRS. Miller's steamer Derby ran into and damaged a scow in the river here on Monday evening. The owner of the scow was indemnified for the loss sustained.

CAUTION.—Trustees of schools should make it a point when engaging either male or female teachers to enquire particularly as to their fighting weight, strength, courage etc., It would save the district the cost of advertising for new teachers and the Trustees many a deserved beating, if properly looked into before hiring.

COW PASTURE.—What about the value of the chain fence now? Will the two or three old fogies who thought the chain worth so much step forward now that Mr. Davidson has withdrawn his offer, and erect as good a fence as he intended erecting and on the same conditions? As old Mr. Hamilton would say, "I pause" for a reply.

NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY COURT.—Snowball vs Muirhead. Mr. Wilkinson for defendant is now addressing the jury. At the conclusion of this case Court will adjourn for two weeks or more. County Court sits in Gloucester next Tuesday.

Municipal Election.

KENT ELECTIONS.

We take the following returns from the *Moniteur Acadien*:

Dundas—Chas. Cormier and Martin Goudet elected.

St. Mary's—Daniel Landry and P. Belliveau.

St. Louis—Joseph Richard and Francis Richard.

Wellington—Damien Gallant and P. Gratton.

Harcourt—Dunn and Buckfield.

Weldford—Brook and Walker.

Carleton—F. Curran and P. Hanagan.

Richibucto—G. Livingston and D. O'Leary. [Mr. Livingston is a brother of the *Suns* Editor]

WESTMORLAND ELECTIONS.

Also taken from the *Acadien*:

Moncton—There were three candidates in the field: Messrs. Mills. Lutes and Bourgeois. [The latter ought to have been a good *type* of a man.—ED. STAR.] The two former were elected.

Shediac—Messrs. C. H. Gallant and E. J. Smith.

Dorchester—A. D. Richard and Wm. Dobson.

Sackville—Ogden and Campbell—there was another in the field.

Salisbury—Kay and Humphrey (by acclamation.)

Westmorland—Black and Trueman.

Botsford—P. Rielly and John Avard.

The *Acadien* amusingly adds: "A despatch from Bathurst informs us that M.M. Samuel Melanson, our agent, is elected." No doubt he was elected just because he happened to be agent for the *Moniteur Acadien*.

Notes From the Capital.

On Wednesday morning, Rev. Mr Greer of Oromocto, was married to Governor Wilmot's daughter, Miss Annie, in the Cathedral. On Thursday morning Mr. William Fenety and Miss Louise Black were also married in the Cathedral: the Metropolitan performed the ceremony in both cases.

I may say the *Capital* has been hardly detailed enough in its description of some of the weddings lately. For example a fly lit on one of the groom's sleeves, which was duly knocked off by the groom—and it was not noticed anywhere in the *Capital* that I can see. Besides this the brides blinked their eyes several times, and moved their fingers—not a word of which appeared in the *Capital*.

MR. Zeblin Everitt is prospecting for a site on which to build a shoe factory. Mr. Everitt has been one of our most successful business men, and when others here went to pieces, he paid 100 cents on the dollar. He has plenty of capital, and will make the business a success. However I would advise Sir Leonard Tilley not to give Mr. Everitt any of the Government buildings here.

MR. A. Gibson has presented the Methodist Church at Lincoln with $200. Mr. Gibson is a prince of liberality.

LT. COLONEL Maunsell has returned from England and receives before leaving a present from the military here. While in England he took a short course of instruction in the Woolwich school—or the *Wooll*-wich school as the *Farmer* says.

Messrs. McMurray & Fenety have put in a plate glass front. They are now doing an excellent business. I understand M. S. Hall will remove his business to the Oromocto.

Mr. Frank McPeake came into town a few days ago with sprained hand and lascerated heel, received jumping from a car on the Grand Southern. He has resumed duty again.

Dr. Archer I learn has begun another History of Canada for the schools.

Communications.

A COMPLAINT FROM A FISHERMAN.

To the Editor of the STAR.

DEAR SIR,—I heartily ask of you one favor that is if you have any command over our fish-warden Russell. please see fair play. He is getting more partial each year. It is very nice to be related to the Warden as they could fish bass before the time last year, both in Bartibogue and at the head of Bartibogue Island; this year he paddles down Grand Downs, seizing poor man's nets; brings him up next morning; makes a big catch at Johnson's Cove. Kin made a seize this summer; and we learn they intend to haul for bass: they are quite safe; they know Russel. But suppose any other man did this, then it was not legal, and his nets must be seized right away. Cant you have a stop put to this partiality and oblige

OAK POINT.

MUSIC IN THE CHURCHES.

To the Editor of the STAR,

DEAR SIR,—During my last visit to Chatham, I visited some of the churches there, attending Divine Service. I wish to especially give you my impressions of the two Presbyterian churches. The music in these was quite bad,—something quite inexcusable, considering the singing talent there must be among the younger ones of the congregation.

A wealthy congregation such as St. Andrews, ought not to be without their organ, if they wish to retain their younger members, for music hath charms, etc., you know. Hoping my next visit St. Andrews, I will hear the sweet strains of an organ assisted by the few well organized voices; and the present music exterminated,

I beg to remain,
Yours, etc.,
STRANGER.

Tabusintac, Oct. 24, 1880.

BY TELEGRAPH.

The War in South Africa.

LONDON, Oct. 29.

The following are the details of the fight which took place previous to the relief of Mafeteng. The ambuscaded yeomanry were charged by a large body of Basutos, who descended the hills at full speed. A hand to hand fight ensued. The Basutos were armed with assegais, imitating the Zulus, and killed twenty four yeoman. The reinforcements arriving, the rebels were repulsed with considerable loss. The Basutos made a second charge at full speed, which was entirely checked by the well directed fire of the Cape Town rifles. The enemy was estimated to be 8,000 strong. A Cape Town despatch to Reuter's Telegram Company says the enemy are reported to have occupied the country in rear of the forces which relieved Mafeteng.

A despatch from Natal states that the Legislature has assembled. The loans te railway corporations and estimates for war contributions, included in the Budget, as announced from Zululand, will, it is expected, prove benefical rather than detrimental to the interests of Natal. Large reinforcements are to be awarded to General Clarke, and it is now the prevailing opinion that the Government will be fully able to maintain its authority in Basutoland.

CABLE BRIEFS.

Madame Thiers is seriously ill.

Prince Gortschakoff will spend the winter at Nice.

Lord Beaconsfield is very much troubled with the gout.

The miners throughout Belgium are on a strike.

The French Chamber has been convoked for the 9th of November.

The Clyde shipwrights and engineers demand a 10 per cent. increase in wages.

Baron Ricasoli, the Italian statesman, died in Rome on Sunday, of apoplexy, aged 71 years.

A despatch from Paris says there are floods throughout the country which have done much damage.

The Duke of Buckingham has met with a severe accident in making the ascent of Mont Blanc.

The Czar's yacht, "Livadia", has put into Ferrol with her bow plates damaged by coming in contact with some wreckage.

It is rumored in Athens that the united fleets are coming to the Dardanelles. Among all foreigners and the great mass of the community there is great rejoicing at such a prospect.

It is reported in St. Petersburg that there has been fighting on the Russo-Chinese frontier.

The Czar has had a relapse, and symptoms of apoplexy have returned. The members of his family are hastening to Livadia.

It is stated that Lord Ardilaun has received a threatening letter, and as a result is about to take up his residence in London.

A despatch from Constantinople says the Sultan has ordered Riza Pasha, under any circumstances, to surrender Dulcigno within five days.

A despatch from Berlin says that Germany has asked Austria and France to join in certain proposed pacific measures.

Dulcigno will probably be surrendered on Tuesday. The Porte has invited its bondholders to send delegates to Constantinople.

Latest advices say that Riza Pasha has taken measures for the disarmament of the Albanians in Dulcigno.

Intelligence in Berlin tends to show that whatever the precise nature of England's proposal, she is experiencing some difficulty in procuing the ready assent of the Powers.

A number of Albanian Christians trading in Montengro have been expelled and have reached Scutari in great destitution.

PROVINCIAL NEWS.

A very large tiger cat was captured a few days ago near Red Head.

Crews are busy rafting in the Douglas and Glazier Booms, St. John River.

The work of fitting up the Sugar Refinery at Moncton is rapidly progressing.

The Canada Temperance Act will soon be submitted to the people of St. John.

The jam of logs has moved at Grand Falls. Thousands of pieces are coming down the river.

The contract for building the new wing of the Dorchester Penitentiary has been awarded to Messrs. McManus & Sons, of Memramcook.

The New Brunswick Railway Company held a meeting this week in St. John. The new company will pursue a vigorous settlement policy.

Eleven mill men were poisoned at a boarding house at St. Martin's on Saturday by eating diseased pork. The men have revived, though for a time it was feared the consequences would have been fatal.

Murray Kay has Mr. James Greene of the Grand Southern before the court in Fredericton, trying to show that the lease of the Carleton Branch to the Grand Southern is no good. Mr. Kay will not have a single judge to take the grounds he takes.

A Night of Horrors on the Miramichi.

[WRITTEN FOR THE STAR.]

Lately reading the STAR, which seems to have engrossed all the hunting stories of the Province, I thought that I could detect the narrative of a brother hunter in "Hunting on the Miramichi with a clergyman," and was thereby reminded of an occurence of my youth, when in the early morning of life full of pride and vigor, I followed after the wild animals which frequented the deep recess of the Miramichi forests. The greatest poet of Italy has said

"Midway in this my mortal life I lost my road.

And discribes how in his great error he was beset by savage beasts of different kinds. This was exactly my case. I will call to my aid "memory," time and oblivion's foe, and relate all the circumstances of my adventure, which are yet as vivid before me in the evening of life as they were in those early days

Brevity is the soul of wit. I may add also that it is the soul of interest, and governing myself by this maxim, I proceed to my task. Thirty years ago I had a line of sable traps which extended from the head of the Mamozekel, a branch of Tobique to the head lake of the Little S. W. Miramichi. My only neighbor was Ambrose Bear, an old Indian hunter, who had a line from Tobique Lake to the head of the Clearwater. I met him but once during the autumn, and we had both been so accustomed to silence that our interview lasted not longer than the period of a few minutes. Peace to the memory of the old hunter! He was an honest man. At that time he was supplied by John McDonald Esq. of Fredericton, who trusted him to the extent of many hundred dollars, and had never been deceived Ambrose hunts no more, but sleeps in his little grave at the Indian village at the mouth of the Tobique

One evening late in October, although no snow had yet fallen, I was crossing the high ridge which divides Miramichi from Tobique and had miscalculated the distance to my depot camp to which I was travelling; and night overtook me ere I reached my goal, though I was less than two miles from it. After dark it is almost impossible to travel through the woods, as any one accustomed to them knows well. This forest was especially thick since short and scrubby firs clothe the side of the rocky hills which extend from Nictaux Mountain to Trowsers Lake. I gathered a few boughs which I laid on the ground for my bed. and, collecting some pieces of a limb which had fallen from the top of a dead pine, which stood on the side of the hill, I prepared to boil my tea and to cook a partridge which I had knocked from off a tree with a stone early in the day.

My evening meal was soon despatched and I laid down to rest, throwing my coat over my shoulders to protect them from the dew, in lieu of a blanket. Every voice and sound was still with the exception of that of one of these great owls which, with deepest bass, call out three times "To-who, to-who, to-who," and are then silent for a few minutes, when they again resume the same sound. In this was it continued for an hour. Its habitation seemed to be in a swamp on the very head of the Nepisiguit The spot which I had chosen for my night's lodging place was on one of Holme's old roads, where he had hauled pine timber for Locke, once a dealer in timber on the Miramichi. The ground over which it passed was beaten hard as if beasts had made it their highway which they often do with old roads. There was no moon, and the night wind sighed drearily among the branches of a great pine which rose high up in the air a short distance from me. There is something inexpressibly dreary in the voice of the autumnal wind as it sweeps in measured gusts against the tops of these trees. sounding som thing like the surf when it beats upon the shore before the coming of a storm but not so deep and heavy. An occasional star was seen in the sky, but these were all soon concealed by the black clouds which rose in the Northeast and in the direction of the Big Sevogle. I fell into an uneasy sleep, as my days labor tried me much. I dreamed that I was on a lonely rock in the ocean with no one near me. The winds began to howl, and the sea dashed against my narrow standing place, threatening to engulf me in its murderous bosom. At last one wave, which rose mountain high, rushed upon me, bearing death on its wings. I felt its spray upon my face as the swifter wind carried it ahead of the stormy water. Crashing and blowing, it came on, thundering in my ears. Just at this moment a flash of lightning awoke me, showing me the great pine shivered to pieces and falling all around me. Fortunately I was unhurt. While I slept a shower had fallen and extinguished my fire, and all around me was dark as Erebus. I remained lying on the ground, listening to the thunders as they gradually died away, their voices reverberating from mountain to mountain, until the last sound seemed but the roar of a far distant sea. Turning my eyes to the east I thought I could discern a faint light among the low branches of a ir in front of me: As I watched, this grew brighter, and I saw the demoniac glare of two deadly eyes glowering upon me. Their light was ghastly, never winking. They remained fixed upon me. I had no gun, and was nailed to the ground with strange terror. I could do nothing but look, until the perspiration stood in great drops upon my forehead: It would have been a relief if the beast, if it were one, had sprung upon me, and deadly contest between us would have established the fact as to who would be master. But no; there was nothing but the infernal glare of those pallid eyes, whose unearthly luster stirred my very soul. How I longed for the morning! What a night of ages! How much suffering can be crowded into a short hour! The wind began to rise, and, as each blast swept past me, the beast or goblin closed its ghastly eyes, to open them again after it had passed. How I longed for day. Day did come at last, but how slowly. At its advance the light seemed to fade from these eyes, until at last they had disappeared altogether before the clear light of day. Rising from my hard bed, I advanced to where my tormentor had stood. What do you think that it was, reader? Many of you have seen the ghastly light which decaying fish or dead beech wood emits in a dark night. It was the latter which had caused my trouble. A beech stump, the centre of which was entirely rotten and exposed to the air, was partially concealed by a piece of its bark which yet clung to it. In this there were two holes which a woodpecker had made while digging in the tree for worms: through these holes the phosphorescent light of the decaying beech shone with its unearthly glare. The winking was caused by the wind moving this backwards and forwards; and thus ended my night of horrors.

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	10
Home Made (none)	
Fresh Pork	08
Salt Pork, per lb	11
Salt Beef, do.	10
Butter (firkin), per lb	20
Butter (in roll), do.	24
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	05
Turnips (none)	
Fresh Beef, per lb	10
Mutton, per lb	07
Lamb (good), per lb	08
Partridge, per pair	30
Brant, do.	50