

LOCAL MATTERS.

Mills.

Hutchison's, Loggie's and Snowball's mills have ceased humming.

Don't Forget

The Quadrille Party—Monday night—Masonic Hall.—adv.

Strange Terms.

In our correspondents letter on the first page today, he uses the words "Stags" and "Kenebecker." Can any of our readers used to the lumber camp, explain what is meant?

Snak Thieves.

On Saturday night last the store and office of Senator Muirhead were entered by means of the office window. The thieves did not however succeed in getting any money. No valuables except some clothing were taken. This town should certainly have policemen.

School Trustees Meeting.

A meeting of the School Trustees and Inspector Cox, relative to the amalgamation of the school districts of Chatham was held Wednesday evening. We have not heard if the meeting reached any understanding of the object sought.

The Lumber Hum.

Mr. John Young of Messrs. J. & R. Young of Tracadie transported across the ice from Chatham on Thursday, 100 bbls. of flour and several tons of other goods for his lumber business. His teams came up and brought them down the same day.

I. C. R. Cattle Pen.

The Government are having a large cattle pen built at Newcastle station. It will be up in two or three days; and the object is to remove the difficulty now existing in having to put cattle going up or down the Road in the freight house for several hours.

A Large Restaurant.

A Dane named Peter Powis has been here for several weeks with a view of setting up a large and well equipped restaurant here next summer for Scandinavian sailors. He thinks there is a fine opening; and has gone now to the States to return in the spring.

Provincial Appointments.

In the County of Gloucester—James G. C. Blackall, Esq., to be commissioner of the Civil Court for the Parish of Caraquette.

Jeremiah O'Sullivan to be Labor Act Commissioner for the Parish of Hardwick, County of Northumberland.

The Favorite.

A survey was held on the bark Favorite on Thursday last by Messrs. Griffin, Carmichael and Brown. The vessel was ordered to be taken into a place of safety, which will be between Snowball's and Muirhead's mill wharves. The sailors with a few others have been at work since Thursday cutting her in, and she will probably be out of danger by to-night, after which the sailors will be paid off.

Notes from the Fishing Grounds.

Special Fishery Warden Fitzpatrick, of Napan, in going his rounds lately in the vicinity of Black Brook and Middle Island found about twilight that a fisherman had put his smelt pickets uprightly with the intention of doing illegal work; but during the night poor Tomey was met at a late hour returning home with his bag-net a sadder but a wiser man. The Warden sank his pickets under the ice, and now Tomey is searching the woods for more.—Com.

Shut Out.

Four schooners expected here with coal.

A little schooner owned by a Mr. W. S. Loggie of this place, was driven by wind into Summerside. The little craft was bound here with a load of coal.

Mr. J. H. & P. Crocker's schr "Ferry" from Pictou hither is shut up also in the ice,—but no one knows where just yet.

Fish Exports.

The following is a statement of the fish exports from here from 1st January 1880 to 1st Nov. 1880

Smelts,	1,669,027 lbs.
Salmon,	187,176 "
Lobsters,	392,940 "
Other fish,	28,310 "
	2,247,453 lbs.

During the year 1879 the shipments were as follows:

Smelts,	1,485,767 lbs.
Salmon,	210,642 "
Lobsters,	288,516 "
Other fish,	3,321 "
	1,988,146 lbs.

Personal.

Mr. E. Jack has been the last few days about Welsford, Kent Co.

The Surveyor General and the Provincial Secretary have been to Richibucto the past two days.

Hon. P. A. Landry, Chief Commissioner, came down by Intercolonial from Tracadie yesterday, where he had been on public business. The Chief Commissioner moved with his family from Fredericton where they had been living since the death of his children, five weeks ago, and is again living in Dorchester. We have no doubt but Mr. Landry's showing this year will be a creditable one. There have been only the ordinary destruction of roads and bridges the past year. Last year he had to answer to Mr. Willis and others not alone for the ordinary wear and tear of roads and bridges, but also for the tornado and cyclone.

The Miramichi Fortune Teller.

In Stellarton the scene of the horrible disaster the other day, there is a crane who from time to time has given warning of explosions and deaths in the coal pits. The superstitious people regard her as a supernatural kind of being. As she belonged to the Miramichi, more detailed accounts of her prophecies may not be uninteresting to our readers here. It seems this last, as well as all the other disasters, were predicted by the old soothsayer in New Glasgow, Mrs. Coos or Cross. On September 15th a flooded pit was broken into from the Foord pit and considerable damage was done but no lives lost. At this time the fortune-teller referred to was visited by some of the superstitious miners. The old crane predicted that there shortly would be another accident by water, with loss of life, and further on, said she, on November 12th there would be a mighty blast in the mine, and the consequences would be fearful, for the Foord pit was doomed. The prediction occasioned much talk in the mining community, and after the fulfilment of the first part of the prophecy the excitement increased. It will be remembered that the water broke in for the second time on October 12, and six lives were lost. Some of the men again sought the soothsayer who, with impressive earnestness, repeated what she had formerly said, evidently believing it herself. The men were so much impressed by what many of them now believed to be a solemn warning that some objected to going into the pit again, and about twenty left the mines. The supposed foolish credulity of the latter was made the subject of much comment from the pulpit and the old woman denounced as a lump.

One young man named Roberts, perhaps with a presentiment of impending doom, visited her a few days before the explosion. She told him he would be saved if he heeded her warning and stopped out of the mine on November 12. On Friday morning as he left the house he remarked to his mother: "This is the day Mrs. Coos said the pit was to blast." His mother rebuked him for listening to idle words, and he went out—to count within an hour one among the many victims of the crane's only too accurate forecast of the fate which has of late overtaken the Foord pit.

A Novel Fishing Boat.

We have seen a good many curious things since coming to Miramichi; but the most curious of all is a fishing boat, half vehicle and half scow, constructed by Mr. Joseph Ruddock, one of our best known sportsmen. The boat is intended for shallow rivers, and is large enough to hold three persons and their equipments. To it a pair of shafts are attached, and when the party reach the river, they harness their horse, lead it into the river, take their seats in the boat, and let the animal jog along, cropping the bushes, which, leaning over to kiss the stream, become acquainted with the horse's lips instead. In the river along which the animal goes there is usually from two or three inches, to a foot of water, so that for a great part of the way the strange boat is floated along. Sometimes it grounds, and is dragged over the bar or shallow; sometimes the horse gets into a small hole which he swims over, the party keeping their seats, and enjoying their cigars all the while. The comforts of this need not be pointed out to him who has headed all day against a strong current, carrying heavy luggage. Mr. Ruddock's boat is the first of the kind we have ever heard of: he built it two years ago. Weighs about 140 lbs.

That Crock of Gold and other Writings.

We publish today on our first page a most interesting story about the omnipresent "Crock of Gold." Those who have ever dreamed with Whang the miller of a broad, flat stone, beneath which lay a crock of glistening treasure, and gone by the early light, pick a-shoulder to turn it up, will read in raptures the story we now publish, and which will be continued in future issues. Our readers on the South West will no doubt send in their orders betimes for the paper that they may not lose the interesting stories we tell of things in their own neighborhood. Since publishing the first number of the "Clear Water whooper," we have been requested by some South West people who did only hear of the story to republish it; but from time to time we shall publish other legends of the forest and stream, which will prove not less interesting. In this connexion we now beg to call our readers attention to the staff of excellent contributors we have to our columns. A gentleman who has been in India wrote us his accounts of his voyage there, and he has shown in that as in other contributions his fine literary abilities; our readers do not forget the series of excellent articles on "Cape Breton" written also by another gentleman who is among the foremost writers in Canada;—we need not refer to the various other articles marked "written for the STAR" because the merits of these speak loudly enough the praise that justly belongs to them.

STAR BRIEFS.

—There is excellent sleighing.
Dr. Pallen has just killed a hog weighing 505 lbs.
—Mr. Henry Carrol, of Escuminac was in town on Thursday and disposed of a quantity of fat geese.
—Mr. A. Morrison has 7 teams and about 40 men on the Tabusintac—and a goodly lumber elsewhere.
—Three teams belonging to D. McLaughlan have been in town for provisions for the woods this week.

Burglars, etc.

The town is infested with roving tramps and burglars who hardly wait till people are asleep to try their doors and windows; and if these be fast to ply their pick locks. Almost every morning shows some broken lock or shattered shutter; and indeed we have been informed that last night a dark looking man in ragged clothes stopped two women on a lonely street, and asked them if they had any money. The wretch was no doubt needy; but how much better for the safety of the public would it not be to have these dangerous prowlers in the lock up? There is alas, no use in calling the attention of the police to this. Our police are no good.

Scholarship

John J. Gaynor, brother of the Rev. William Gaynor, of Woodstock, last week carried off the Matriculation Scholarship of the Buffalo College of Physicians and Surgeons, making 1,000 points out of a possible 1,000. The next highest competitor was 870.—Telegraph.

We are happy to publish the above extract. Chatham has the honor of being Mr. Gaynor's native place; and a few weeks ago before his leaving here we expressed high hopes for his future career; we have not been disappointed. We congratulate Mr. Gaynor's friends on his remarkable piece of success.

"News" Items.

The News says they are taking cask in St. John. That Mr. Franker of New York will harvest 20,000 tons of ice at Burton, Sunbury Co. That the steamer "Ottawa" of the Dominion Line is a total wreck 50 miles from Quebec. The steamer was to have taken cattle to Liverpool from Point Levis, shipped thither from St. John and various other points. That Hanlan had a bad attack of ill-judged antics racing against Trickett.

Held Over.

We hold over till next our Fredericton news; an excellent letter on "Agricultural Education" by "Arcadia"; the contribution by the ominous "P" and another from "Old Conservative."

Aid for Stellarton.

We are happy to note that some of the young ladies of Chatham have begun taking a collection for the sufferers at Stellarton. We believe already their collections are nearing \$200.

That "Prophecy."

The prophecy by Professor Grimmer published in a late issue of the STAR, was made in 1789, not in "1879" as the types read.

Amusement

Quadrille Assemblies are to be held during the season every Monday night in the Masonic Hall. Good music and good order. nov2731

The "Times."

The Times ought not to be giving the P. E. I. Examiner credit for our items.

—His Lordship the Bishop has purchased two fine Sultanna stoves for the Chapel from the Moncton Foundry Co'y.

—Horses cross the ice.

Douglstown Notes.

Mr. Ernest Hutchison's mill has ceased working for the winter. The proprietor has now gone into making smelt boxes. I have often thought if Mr. Hutchison were to establish a sausage factory, in a small way, or something of that kind, it would pay.

A good many of our young men have gone to the woods.

There will be a lively time here at the annual school meeting.

We have now an ice road across the river. ITEM.

Newcastle Local News.

Good crossing on the ice. Whooper up Mr. Clearwater.

'Hist!—There he goes again!! The policeman is now working at his trade—clock making.

Mr Mappen lies very ill at the Waverly and his friends entertain little hope of his recovery.

Messrs. Robinson and Jardine have been elected County Councillors for the Parish of Derby.

Hon P. A. Landry drove here yesterday from Tracadie, and a long cold drive he had. He put up at the Waverly, and left by the down express.

It is not true that a new street has been surveyed in the vicinity of the tank at the lower end of the town. It is merely in contemplation.

Mr Wm. Witherell here owns a 4-year old ox of the mammoth variety. The beast girths 7 feet 9 inches, and would dress, says his owner, 1,200 lbs of beef.

Mr Coynegrahame has entered upon his duties as head teacher in our vacated school. Mr Coynegrahame is a scholar of wide attainments and an original mind. He is an energetic and honest teacher, and I am satisfied that he will soon leave his marks upon his school.

The surveying party in charge of Deputies Fish and Sadler has returned to town. They were engaged laying out a new tract of land on the S. W. for settlement. Deputy Fish, I regret to say, had the great toe of his left foot badly frozen a few days ago. He reports there is upwards of 14 inches of snow in the woods.

Generalissimo T.W. Crocker the would be Champion of the Temperance body of this section is a complete and entire failure. The Advocate never mentioned the Derby election, consequently no blame can be attached there. It is a pity to see a young man wasting his little strength and much time on elections he never can carry.

Bay du Vin Notes.

There was celebrated on the 25th inst. at the Church of St. Ann's, here, by the Rev. Mr. Barbour, the marriage of Mr. Richard Maltby of Newcastle to Miss Maggie Williston of this place. The bride looked charming and the groom looked manly. The bridesmaid, Miss Maggie Staples, of Chatham, and the groomsmen, T. B. Williston, Esq., of this place, were not a whit behind the others in appearance. After the ceremony at the church the happy couple and party retired to the mansion of Mrs Alexander Williston and partook on the many good things provided on those occasions, after which they left for their new home in Newcastle accompanied by the groomsmen and bridesmaid. The former has not been heard of since, down here.

George Williston, a gentleman, well advanced in years, died here the 26th inst. This gentleman was one of the many good hearted brothers that have lately passed away here. His home was always open to the poor, and many a hundred entered that never went away empty. At one time he was one of the firm of Williston Bros., that carried on an extensive lumbering business here, and his demise leaves only one of the numerous family living, which is Edward Williston, Esq., or the Judge so called of Newcastle.

Bay du Vin, Nov. 27th, 1880.

CANADIAN NEWS

Rev. Mr. Almon of Windsor is dead. Hon. Joseph Hibbard, M. L. C., Charlotte, is dead.

The Kent Northern is ready for rails. It will be formally opened next August.

The jury at Stellarton has returned a verdict, but the mining companies are exonerated.

Henry Foster, ferryman at Hartland, Carleton Co., was drowned while crossing the river on Monday.

A woman died recently drunk in Toronto, who not long ago, high up in society, danced in the same city with a scion of the Reigning House.

Odburn Carter, of Moncton, fell out of a wagon near Robinson Creek Bridge on Tuesday evening, and was so severely hurt that he only lived fifteen minutes.

The dead body of a man named Peter Gallagher, of Britain street, was found in the mud at Denville's slip, York Point, on Sunday morning. Gallagher was last seen at 5 o'clock on the previous evening.

A great temperance paper, the London Ont. Advertiser says John B. Gough the temperance lecturer stands in the same position with regard to the public as the negro minstrel; that he lectures not for temperance but for money.

A Toronto despatch says: "The wife of an officer in the British army, and an educated and refined woman, was sent down to goal for a month to day, as a vagrant. Her husband squandered her money, had to sell out; and finish his career as a street laborer. After his death she took to whiskey and became a vagrant."

Queer Happenings.

A Bucks County, Pennsylvania man has just ended a lawsuit of forty-two years standing, and recovered six cents damages.

There is a young mother in Portland, Oregon, whose age is but 12, weight 85 pounds, yet her infant son weighed nine pounds at its birth.

A large bird at Keokuk, Iowa, darted swiftly downward in its flight, and striking a lightning rod, the iron ran through its body, and it remained impaled, fluttering and struggling until death came.

As Jared Dingman was shaking \$1,500 in gold under the nose of a steam tug owner in the Detroit river, endeavoring to tempt him to take that amount for his boat, the tug struck a steamer and the glittering gold was the property of the fishes.

A Wisconsin cow with a persistent cough that baffled the skill of a veterinary surgeon to cure died, and upon opening her windpipe to discover the cause of the irritation there was found in the upper part of the lung a live striped frog of ordinary size.

Eleven children at four births was the feat of Mrs. Scannel Hickson, of Shamrock, Mo. First birth, three; second and third two each, and at the last interesting occasion there were four, all the latter being alive and doing well. Ten out of the eleven are alive.

While riding horseback, John Eller, of Alden, Iowa, saw coming from the sky a ball of fire, apparently about the size of a flour barrel. He was paralyzed with fear, and saw the globe strike the head of the animal he rode, when he fainted. Upon coming to his senses he found that the horse was dead, the head of the animal being seared as if by a red hot iron.

About midnight just after the accident in the Consolidated Imperial mine, Nevada, the wife of Mathew Winnie was found on her way to the works. She said she had been awakened just before by her husband, who came all mangled to her and told her he had been killed in the mine. She got up, dressed herself, and started to ascertain the truth of what she was only too well convinced was true. There had in reality been a fearful accident; Mr. Winnie was indeed killed, and the trembling woman went back to her children and her desolate home.

Near the camp of the workmen on the new toll road, near Yankee Forks, Nev., quite a curiosity was recently found. It was a mountain ram's head deeply imbedded in a pine tree, and about six feet from the ground. The right horn is outside, and curls partly around the tree, while the front of the skull and most of the left horn is covered with the growth of wood. The tree is a thrifty pine, fifteen inches through. How the ram's head came there will always be a mystery to scientists.

Fashion Flakes

Watered silk is the next thing for linings, it is said.

Artificial roses can now hardly be distinguished from natural ones.

The diamond cut glass so dear to our grandmothers is again in fall favor.

In this era of plush, swan's down, as was to have been expected, has come to the fore.

Fayal embroidery is the favorite trimming for underwear on handsome bridal outfits.

Scotch thistles and dull pink may be recommended as a pretty border for a table cover.

The bug which is now seen on the hats of ladies at the opera is not, as some suppose, a cockroach but a cricket.

The immortal Worth, of Paris, is said to have a head bearing a remarkable resemblance to the portraits of Oliver Goldsmith.

The sweetest late thing in dress trimming is caterpillar fringe, made of plush or chenille, of a yellow and bronze mixture.

The best material to use for embroidery for fans is satin. A special kind is made for the purpose, and none other is available.

Suits for boys are now quiet and modest in tone—tiny cheeks, invisible plaids, basket cloths, and tricot in the gravest hues.

The most fashionable hosiery is in solid colours, and the boxes in which the half dozens are packed make a tempting array of colors.

It is by no means easy to distinguish Chinese pottery, especially stoneware, from porcelain, when the substance is concealed by a thick glaze.

Jennie June calls the fashion of wearing a silk handkerchief outside the dress of the street garter, "washerwoman."

It is a strong name, but a good one.

In ties and neckerchiefs the greatest novelties are the long scarfs with Alens con point applied on the edges and ends.

The kerchiefs cost four dollars a piece. The oldest known specimens of Chinese porcelain are white. A piece of this kind of pure white, without gold or colour, is extremely rare, and is seldom seen unless in a cabinet.

Sofa coverlets may be ornamented in various ways. A border looks well, and so does an ornament covering the whole. A centre quilted to a pattern, with an embroidered border, also looks nice.

Rich black dresses continue the first choice for matrons, and a great deal of money can be put into the "sublime velvets," heavy satins, and wonderful hollow jet passementeries and fringes of which they are composed.

The Boy Astronomer.

The first transit of Venus ever seen by a human eye was predicted by a boy, and was observed by him just as he reached the age of manhood. His name was Jeremiah Horrox. He lived in an obscure village near Liverpool, England. He was a lover of books of science, and before he reached the age of eighteen he had mastered the astronomical knowledge of the day. He studied the problems of Kepler, and he made the discovery that the tables of Kepler, indicated the nearness of the transit of Venus across the sun's centre. This was in the year 1635. Often, in mid-summer nights, Horrox was in the fields watching the planet Venus. The desire sprang up within him to see the transit of this beautiful planet across the sun's disk, for it was a sight that no eye had seen, and one that would tend to solve some of the greatest problems in astronomy. So the boy examined the astronomical tables of Kepler, and endeavored to find when the next transit would occur. He found an error in the tables, and he, being the first of all astronomers to make precise calculations, discovered the exact date of the next transit. He told his secret to one intimate friend, a boy, who, like himself loved science. The young astronomer then awaited the event which he had predicted. The memorable year came at last—1639. The predicted day of the transit came too, at the end of the year. It was Sunday. It found Horrox, now just past twenty years of age intently watching a sheet of paper, on which lay the sun's reflected image. Over this reflection of the sun's disk on the paper, he expected to see the planet pass like a moving spot or shadow. Suddenly the church bells rang. He was a very religious youth, and was accustomed to heed the church bell as a call from heaven. The paper still was spotless; no shadow broke the outer edge of the sun's luminous circle. Still the bells rang. Should he go? A cloud might hide the sun before his return, and the expected disclosure be lost for a century. But Horrox said—"I must not neglect the worship of the Creator to see the wonderful things the Creator has made." So he left his room and went to the house of God. When he returned from service the sun was still shining, and there, like a shadow on the bright circle of the paper, was the planet Venus! It crept slowly along the bright circle, like the finger of the Invisible. Then the boy astronomer knew that the problems of astronomy were correct, and the thought filled his heart with religious joy.

CABLE BRIEFS.

The eyes of the world are turned upon Ireland now. This is one of the greatest struggles in the history of that unhappy land but, it is a constitutional struggle. Those who think it can end like O'Connell's agitation, are mistaken. O'Connell means were lawful as Parnell's, but the end was not the same. Ireland now looks not for a repeal of the Union, or what tends thereto, but for a release from Landlord tyranny. It is not a question therefore, between the Crown and the people at all; and the Crown can only interfere as she would if a quarrel took place between two parties on the street.

We have not the slightest doubt but that Parnell will come out victorious; nor should we be at all surprised to see England not many years hence follow the lead of her sister whose struggles she now regards with such cold indifference.

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

STOVES! STOVES!

The subscriber has now in stock and is daily receiving the best make of stoves from the Moncton and Amherst foundries. His Stock comprises 25 different kinds, which include the Star, Waterloo and Farmer, which are the best approved family Cooking Stoves made. Low for cash or at satisfactory purchase. H P MARQUIS, Cunard St, Chatham

Tinware, Tinware.

The Subscriber also offers a varied and extensive stock of Tinware, including Pails, Pans, Kettles, Saucepans, Stew Pans, Coal Hods, Lunches, Milk Strainers, Milk Pans, Flour Sifters, Cullenders, Tea and Coffee Pots, Patty Pans, Water Sprinklers, &c, &c. All at the lowest figures for cash; easy terms on approved credit. N B—I make most of my own wares and can afford to sell at bottom prices. H P MARQUIS, Cunard St, Chatham

GRANITEWARE.

I have received a large stock of granite-ware, consisting of all articles hitherto in the tin line; among which are Pans of all kinds, Pressure Pots and Kettles, Tea and Coffee Pots, &c, &c, glazed in a porcelain, and guaranteed never to rust. H P MARQUIS, Cunard St, Chatham

Cooley Milk Cans.

I am sole manufacturer for the agent for the Cooley Patent Milk Cans in the four northern counties. No dairy should be without this excellent article, which is now used entirely by the Dublin and numerous other creamery associations. For sale low. H P MARQUIS, Cunard St, Chatham, N B Chatham, Oct 16, 1880—tf

To Tailors and Cutters.

A Cutter of twenty years' first-class experience in America and Britain, has invented instruments for measuring coats and pants, which will produce perfect fitting garments without the need of trying on. For particulars address, enclosing stamp: R G McLELLAN, p. o. box 118, Guelph, Ont. oct30 1880

BARKER HOUSE,

FREDERICTON.

I have again assumed charge and control of the BARKER HOUSE, and am prepared to accommodate my many Patrons to their entire satisfaction. The Terms are from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day, according to location.

COACHES.

Coaches await the arrival of Boats and Trains for Travellers' accommodation.

LIVERY STABLE.

The Stables are also under my charge, and conducted as I have always conducted them. So I respectfully solicit the further patronage of my friends.