

# LOCAL MATTERS.

## NOTICE.

THE public are hereby cautioned against paying subscriptions or amounts for advertisements to any person on behalf of the STAR, unless said person hold written authority from me to collect and receive the same.

J. E. COLLINS, Ed. "Star."

Mr John McDonnell's connexion with the Star has ceased.

## Ships for the Miramichi.

Including the ships now in port, up to date 92 ships have left for Miramichi. Where?

Where did the News get the item about Mr S. Adam's good fortune in Leadville? Brother, thou shalt not steal, saith the commandment.

## The Dredge.

The Dredge St. Lawrence is expected here in a few days to commence her summers operations on the bars at the mouth of our river.

## The Tugs.

The tug "Gladiator" arrived here Monday from Pictou, where she had her propeller and boiler repaired. The "Champion" is also in Pictou undergoing repairs.

## A Rumor.

A gentleman living in town, informs our reporter, that he saw two police men in town some day during the past fortnight. The rumor, however, lacks confirmation.

## Nets Seized.

Mr. Warden Blake, on his nightly rounds at Napan Bay lately, watching for poachers, came upon and captured four or five nets. He found some fish in them; but Mr. Blake invariably forgets his friends when he makes a seizure.

## Diphtheria.

This fearful disease is manifesting itself here. On Monday Dr J Benson was called to Lower Napan. In the family of Mr Charles Stewart he found an old woman of 80, and three children down diphtheria. A little daughter of Mr R Flanagan is also ill of diphtheria, that she is not expected to recover.

## The Influx.

Since the Grits would persist in publishing the departure of every man driven out of the country by their gloomy predictions we shall persist in publishing the names of those returning home again. The following is the "returns" since last issue:—Cornelius McKendry, William Whelan, Patrick Noonan, Stephen Quann.

## Rafts.

Lumber is coming down the river rapidly now. The run of Monday, and Monday night made the brooks so swollen, that the drivers did good work in a short time. Rafters are busy in the booms, and eight rafts have come into Chatham within the past few days. These were from Muirhead, Snowball and Guy, Bevan & Co.

## The Bark lock-up.

H-moek bark sells in Boston now for \$11 a cord, but after the peeling season is ended, it will fall a couple of dollars, as purchasers think that peelers and shippers must sell. Counting the price of peeling, hauling and shipping, with the license, or "privilege" figures, there will be little margin left to raw bark exporters.

## The Loggie Mill.

This mill began operations today, and it begins thoroughly equipped for the summers work. The engine has been made compound by affixing a new inspirator to the boiler, and thus increasing the sawing facilities. Mr Loggie has a large contract and the speediest mill of its size in the Dominion. It is putting it low to set down its average cutting capacity at 30,000 feet per day. Mr J McDonald will be the engineer this season. The water will be supplied to the tanks from a large well at the Cantley shop.

## The Packet "Merit"

This is the vessel we had a note about lately. She will run twice a week during the summer, between here and Point Escuminac. Capt. Lewis, who is the owner, has been at much expense fitting her up for business; and we certainly think the Local Government ought to give him a small subsidy. It is a great convenience to the people living down at Escuminac to have communication with Chatham twice a week.—Capt. Lewis took down his first freight—a full load of stuff for Messrs Wilson & Co; Mr. Luther Lewis, and T. H. Fiegher, Esq.—on Saturday evening last.

## Mr. McDade of the "News."

We see it stated in the St. John papers, that Mr. McDade has retired from the News, and leaves in a few days for New York, where he will enter the wider journalistic field which that City affords. We regret to hear of Mr. McDades intended going, though we have no doubt but there is a distinguished future for him, in his chosen field. Mr. McDade has excellent abilities, is at once brilliant and enthusiastic, and we here congratulate, in advance, the newspaper that will be fortunate enough to have him attached to its staff. Mr McDade has been many years connected with the News; and in that time while doing his duty thoroughly, he made many friends for his paper, a task which under the peculiar circumstances, seemed almost impossible. He possessed the unbounded confidence of his employers, the esteem of his associates and compeers, and the good will of the public to whom he catered. We wish him unlimited good luck.

## Large Operations.

The total quantity of lumber cut for the Stewart firm this season, in all parts of the Province, is about 100,000,000 feet.

## STAR BRIEFS.

We would like to know how many, if any, of our town officers have "qualified" according to law.

Mr. Snowball has built two double canoes which he will use in the lobster fishing grounds.

Messrs. O'Brien have got their lumber down to the boom. The stuff came from Barnaby River.

Mr Alexander Lane has built a fine wharf at the ballast ponds. He will receive ballast from ships coming into port.

Dr. Moody has purchased the Dr. Benson property, in Newcastle. This, was of late occupied by Mr. James Fairry.

Mr C. S. Ramsay has become the proprietor of the wharf and store property, in Newcastle, belonging to Wm. Wait, Esq.

Suppose the Collector of Customs looked about having the latrine in the rear of the Customs building, cleared out and purged?

Messrs. Murphy and Coldpaw who lumbered for Senator Muirhead on the Northwest, have got all their stuff down to the boom.

Seven ships have already arrived; and their cargoes are ready for them as soon as they discharge ballast. The arrival of ships in our Miramichi ports seems to put a new face on everything.

Professor Sparrow, one of the English delegates who visited us last autumn, with his family has set sail for Canada where he will take up his residence. He will establish a stock farm, in a suitable locality.

Captain Roche sails this evening. He had his tanks filled Saturday but the water all ran out. Ice was left in them through the winter. The "Favorite" is bound for Fleetwood with a cargo of deals shipped by Senator Muirhead and D. J. Ritchie.

Mr. A. J. Loggie & Co., have just opened their well assorted spring and summer stock. Our readers will see what the same comprises, by referring to our advertising columns. This establishment offers the best of goods and at moderate prices. This is why it gets, and so justly gets, so large a share of the public patronage.

We desire to call the attention of our Newcastle readers, and the attention of those from country places who visit Newcastle, to the advertisement of Messrs. McEwen & Buck, which appears in another column. They have a bran new, and well selected stock, and they are prepared to give to their customers the worth of their money. We wish them unbounded prosperity.

Senator Muirhead has two or three workmen employed taking up the old platform, and putting down a new one, of pine deals, in front of his dwelling, store, and premises. Suppose some of the other business men would now follow our worthy Senator's example? Is it not time an end was put to the abominable sidewalk that have so long disgraced Chatham? Of course every move in the way of decent improvement, must be made out of private pocket; though the people pay large taxes for public uses.

## FROM RIVER DESCACIES.

A correspondent under date May 9, writes:—

We want a teacher down here, and perhaps you can assist us in finding one. I will send you an advertisement by next mail.

The ice started in Neguac Bay the last day of April; and it started from Hay Island the 2nd day of May. This completed free navigation.

This morning there is any quantity of fish here, and the spirits of our people are buoyant.

The snow is fast going, and the meadows are getting slightly tinged with green. We shall soon commence sowing down here.

## SCHOOL EXAMINATION AT TABUSINTAC.

A correspondent writes,—

The semi-annual examination of the school in District No. 6, Tabusintac, taught by Miss Ellen Young, was held on Friday 29th ult. There were thirty scholars present, and a large attendance of parents, and visitors and others interested in educational matters. Two of the Trustees were also in attendance. The pupils were examined in spelling, reading, writing, arithmetic, diction, composition, history, French and English, geography, grammar and drawing.

There were four dialogues acted, which to say the least, were well performed and was the subject of favorable comment on the part of those present. In fact the whole of the exercises were conducted in a very satisfactory manner and were alike creditable to both teacher and pupils.

It was evident to all present that Miss Young took a good deal of pains to impart instruction to the pupils entrusted to her care, and I understand that the Trustees have been fortunate in having secured her services as teacher for another year.

Short addresses were delivered at the close by Messrs R Fayle and James Szymist, Sr., Secretary to Trustees and Joseph Simpson, Esq., on the good order and efficient state of the school, which was concurred in by the parents present.

## A TOUR THROUGH IRELAND.

### GREEN CASTLE, A LOOK INTO THE OLD FORT—THE FORT OF CLAN-DOHERTY.

THE TIME WORN CASTLE, AND THE STORIES IT TELLS.

### FATHER BRADLEY, and FEMALE LAND LEAGUERS.

(From Cor. Montreal "Witness.")

We went on an exploring expedition to the ruins of Green Castle. One authority told me it had been the castle of the chief of the clan Doherty, once ruling lord here in the clannish times. Another equally good authority told me it was built by De Burgo in the sixteenth century to hold the natives in awe. How thick and strong and high this castle was built! How well calculated, the builders thought, to withstand man's rage and time's ravages, and here is a quiet goat picking grass in its hall. Those who built it, those who defended it, those who lost it, alike forgotten. Sward the castle sits on a steep rock. Like the rock on which Quebec sits for height, but cleaner scarp, and more inaccessible I should think. To stand on the shore and look up, the castle seems perched on a dizzy height, its ruined battlements and broken towers rising up into the sky. The pretty green ivy forms a kindly hat and a garment of beauty, both for rock and ruin. Long live the ivy green.—There is

### A CLEAN, SMOOTH NEW FORT

standing beside the ruined old castle like a prosperous, solid, closely shaven, modern gentleman beside dilapidated nobility. Its fat, broad lower looks strong enough and solid enough and grim enough for anything. Inside of the fort everything is clean, regular and orderly, as becomes a place under the care of British soldiers. The house, or quarters I suppose they should be called, are clean and bright, whitewashed (I almost said pipe clayed), to the highest point of perfection. There are fortifications above fortifications here, and plenty of cannon pointed at an imaginary foe. There are cannon balls in scientific heaps waiting to be despatched on errands of destruction. Long may they wait I saw the outside of the magazine, cased over with so many feet—oh, a great number—of solid masonry, padded over that with a great many feet of earth, containing a fabulous amount of powder—tons and tons of it. Saw also the slippers which the worshippers of Mars put upon their martial feet when they enter into his temple—slippers without a suspicion of shod, hob nail or sparable, with which the heels of the worshippers of Ceres in this country are armed. If any one of these intruded on this domain sacred to Mars, he would in his indignation gift them with the feathered heels of Mercury and send them off with an abrupt message for the stars.

Had a great desire to go up to the top of the great tower and see what could be seen from it. I was informed, delicately, that in these disturbed times it was not thought best to admit strangers. The lonely martello tower on the opposite sands was pointed out to me sitting

### MISTRESS OF DESOLATIONS

in the shadow of the rocks of MacGilligan. I was informed of the money's worth of pile work, thousands upon thousands of pounds sterling. As I walked around the outside of the fort landward and seaward, I think it quite possible to take it. I make this spiteful remark because I did not get into the tower. On the opposite shores of the lough at the inland end of the range that rose above and behind the martello tower where it slopes down, I saw the rocky figure of a woman, gigantic, solemn, sitting with her hands on her knees looking southward. Looking for what? for the slowly approaching time of peace, plenty and prosperity, of tardy justice and kindly appreciation? The cost of tower and fort would give Irishwomen a peasant propriety, loyal, grateful and loving, that would bulwark the lough with their breasts. Burns is true—a patriot, virtuous populace forms the best wall of fire around our much-loved isle.

There is any amount of beautiful walks around Green Castle, and along the beach if one has no objection to a scramble now and then among the rocks. In one place among these sudden rocks open spaces occurred, floored with dry sand, walled round with rocks, halls and passages leading off among a confusion of piled up rocks in so many directions, that it seemed formed by nature for a refuge and hiding place. From Merville to Port-a-dorus, what with the fort and its red-coats, the coast guard stations, and their blue jackets, the police barracks and their green uniformed dandies, the whole coast looks important and official. It is pleasant and human looking to see these uniformed people, who ought to know of nothing that has not the smell of gunpowder, working in garden plots training flowers and tending children. It is not easy to get up deliberately and leave Green Castle, and the friends there who made me feel so pleasantly at home; but hearing of evictions that were to take place away in the interior of Lunenburg, I bid a reluctant good bye to Mr and Mrs Sloan, at Green Castle, and hiring a special car set off.

### FATHER BRADLEY,

a tall, sallow young priest with a German jaw, square and strong and firm, spoke very well, swaying his hearers like outs before the wind. He praised them, he sympathized with them, he encouraged them, putting golden hopes for the future just a little way ahead of them, but through it all ran a thread of good advice to them to be self restrained and law

abiding. I think I rather admired Father Bradley and his speech. I had a little conversation with him afterward. He said the lands were really rented too high, too high to leave for the cultivator of the soil anything but bare subsistence in the best of years; and when bad years followed one another, or in cases of sickness coming to the head of the family, want sat down with them at once. Mr Cox the representative of the Land League, was also there, and made a speech. He and some gentlemen of the press arrived in a car with tandem horses. Such grandeur impressed upon the people the belief that they were connected with law and landlords. When they came where roads met they were at a loss to know how to proceed, and a countryman whom they interrogated was both lame and stupid; when he knew, however, who Mr Cox was, he recovered the use of his limbs and brightened up in his intellect in a truly miraculous manner. There were other speeches during the forenoon of the evicting business from Father O'Kane, the gentle little priest of Merville, Mr. McClunchy, the Poor Law Guardian, and others. The greatest success of the day as to speech making was, after all, the speech of Mary McConigle, to judge of its present effect—no one else was cheered or kissed. The gist of most of the speeches which I heard, or heard of, was advising to hope, to firmness, to stand shoulder to shoulder, and a counsel to be law abiding, wrapped up in a little discreet blarney.

As we drove away in the direction of Carndonagh we passed on the way a wing of the Ladies' Land League, marching home in procession two and two. A goodly number of bareheaded shawl-lasses, wrapped in the inevitable shawl; rather good looking, healthy and rosy-cheeked were they, with their hair snooded back, and gathered into braids sleek and shining. Brown is the prevailing color of hair among the Irish girls in the four counties I have partly passed through. These Land League maidens reminded me of other processions of ladies which I have seen marching in the temperance cause. They were half shamed, half laughing, clinging to one another, as if gatnering their courage from numbers. Carndonagh, which we reached at last, is another clean, excessively whitewashed little town, straggling up a side hill, with any amount of mountains, looming up in the near distance.

A little after we arrived the Carndonagh contingent of the police on duty at the evictions came driving in, horses and men, both having a witted look. The drivers came in for some abuse as they took their horses out of the cars on the street.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

### THE APPRAISERSHIP.

[For the Star.]

DEAR SIR,—I read your paragraph in the last STAR about the Appraisership in our port, and I suppose you were only sarcastic when you wrote as you did. On behalf of Newcastle, however, let me thank you for asserting our rights in this matter, in the face of a leagued Grit and Conservative body in Chatham who wants to do us injustice.

I believe Sir, the game is to "say nothing about the Appraisership; to let Mr. Shirreff do the work quietly, and in the end he will get the pay." The office here will be left open. Now if this is the way our party on the Miramichi is going to do things in view of the coming election, they may count me "out." I believe Sir "To the victor belongs the spoils," a saying of the Conservatives but so far as this county is concerned a practice only of the Grits. The men who oppose us at election times are the men we want to reward when we have offices to give! It is such a course that broke up the party here, and led to our Waterloo in '78. I say nothing against Mr. Shirreff. He is a decent, consistent, steady Grit; but I do utter my protest now against his getting the Appraisership of this port in "a quiet way."

Yours,

A NEWCASTLE CONSERVATIVE.

Newcastle, May 9, 1881.

### A MILLMAN'S LETTER.

To the Editor of the Star,

DEAR SIR:—You have been printing some articles lately about capital and labor, and employers and workmen; now I wish to state something through your paper, that may be better for getting an airing. I am a mill hand, employed in Mr Snowball's mill. When she opened I commenced work, with the rest. I asked what was the pay going to be, but was not informed. I was told I would know in a fortnight. I inquired of my comrades, and they told me they didn't know what they were getting. So you see we are all working in the dark. Meantime we hear it reported that deals are not going to pay. And that the demand is down. All this of course is said to prepare us for the terms at the end of the fortnight.

When the mill started there were few if any hands to spare. If the wages was named then, the hands might kick, and the mill would be stopped. After the fortnight, there will be plenty of hands here, having come from the drives, and if these now employed won't work for the wages stated, there are plenty who will, is this a square way to treat men?

Yours,

A WORKER IN SNOWBALL'S MILL.

[We must say we do not much admire this way of doing; but we are glad to say that Mr Snowball's is the only concern on the Miramichi that acts in this way towards his workmen.—Ed. STAR.]

## The High School.

Mr. Chas. G. D. Roberts principal of the grammar school here, has been compelled, through weakness of his eyes to give up his position till after the summer holidays. The condition of Mr. Roberts' eyes has been brought about by ardent study, and too much reading; but we hope to see him return after his rest, completely restored. During Mr. Roberts' absence, Mr. Andrew W. Straton B.A. of Fredericton will have charge of the school. While the people will regret Mr. Roberts' absence from a position he fills with such credit and efficiency, they cannot but be satisfied with Mr. Straton, who possesses high scholarly attainments and is well qualified for the position he temporarily fills. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts and some friends leave here for Fredericton tomorrow evening.

## Inspector Vanning

is in town to-day. He has been down river settling fishery disputes, which under the government of a Salmon, or of a Sancto Pimza, would be numerous and annoying. He came this morning from Bay du Vin, and arranged for hearing a Newcastle "grievance" at Mr Wyse's office to-day. He goes down in to night train.

## Gulf Ice.

The pilot schooner "Empress" reports the Gulf to the South of the Magdellan Islands, blocked with ice.

## SHIP NEWS.

### PORT OF CHATHAM.

ARRIVED—May 9.—Bark Louise, 437, Kraeft, Honfleur, Gay, Bevan & Co.

11th—Bark L. G. Biglow, 560, Morrison, Belfast, ballast. W. Muirhead.

### PORT OF NEWCASTLE.

ARRIVED—May 9—Gustav Adolph, 306, Ohlson, Havre, R. A. & J. Stewart.

### COASTWISE.

CLEARED—May 17—Schr John Bell, 40, Kinney, West Point, P. E. I., Luthis, Master.

Schr. Claymore, 52, Marquis, Charlottetown, Lumber, John Fleet.

## THOS. FLANAGAN

Has on hand and is selling Low A

## LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

DRY GOODS, Ready Made Clothing

ETC., ETC.

Also—A Full Assortment of

Boots and Shoes.

A FULL STOCK OF

LIQUORS, GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Always on hand. Call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere.

THOMAS FLANAGAN, Cunard St., Chatham.

April 20, 1881. 3m

## S.Y. MITCHELL,

—DEALER IN—

## GROCERIES AND LIQUORS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

Pleasant Street,

OPPOSITE MASONIC HILL,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

September 1, 1880.

## MASONRY.

The Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public in Town and Country that he is prepared to execute all orders entrusted him in this line, at reasonable rates.

He keeps constantly on hand,

STONE, BRICK, LIME and SAND.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

ANTHONY FOREST.

Cor. Duke & Henderson Street, Chatham, April 13, 1881—1f

## Law and Collection Office

## ADAMS & LAWLOR,

BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Bankruptcy, Conveyancing, Voyagers, NOTARIES PUBLIC, ETC., ETC. REAL ESTATE & FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS.

Claims collected in all parts of the Dominion.

OFFICES, NEWCASTLE & BATHURST.

M. ADAMS & R. A. LAWLOR.

\$100 a week in your own town. Terms and particulars at free. Address 4, Market & Co. Portland Maine.

## The Canadian Pacific Railway Co.,

### EMIGRATION TO MANITOBA AND THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST. Sale of Lands.

To encourage the rapid settlement of the country, the Canadian Pacific railway company will be prepared to sell further notice, to sell lands for agricultural purposes at the low price of \$2.50 an acre, payable by instalments, and will further make an allowance by way of rebate from this price of \$1.25 for every acre of such lands brought under cultivation within three to five years following the date of purchase, according to the nature and extent of the other improvements made thereon.

The lands thus offered for sale will not comprise mineral, Coal or Wood lands, or tracts for town sites and Railway purposes.

Contracts at special rates will be made for lands required for cattle raising and other purposes not involving immediate cultivation. Intending settlers and their effects, on reaching the Company's Railway will be forwarded thereon to their place of destination on very liberal terms.

Further particulars will be furnished on application at the Offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, at Montreal and Winnipeg.

By order of the Board, CHAS. DRINKWATER, Secretary.

Montreal, April 30th, 1881 May 7 '81 1m

## J. B. RUSSELL, Director Importer of CHOICE WINES, BRANDIES, WHISKIES, CORDIANS, &c., &c., &c

—ALSO— COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF WELL-SELECTED

## GROCERIES

Opposite Masonic Hall, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Newcastle—Nov 24—1f

## JOHN HAVILAND,

## Harness and Collar Maker,

would announce to his former customers and the public, that he may be found at his old stand, opposite the Masonic Hall, where he is prepared to manufacture Harness of every description.

Having a practical experience of this branch of the Trade for THIRTY-THREE YEARS, he is prepared to turn out COLLARS which cannot be excelled in the Dominion.

The most difficult horse satisfactorily fitted.

Chatham, April 29th, 1881—3m

\$12 a week, \$12 a day at home easily made

\$72 'costly out of free. Address True & Co

Augusta Maine. mar 12w

## CO-PARTNERSHIP

### NOTICE.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the residents of Chatham and vicinity, that they have entered into a co-Partnership under the name and style of Mersereau & Thomson, for the purpose of carrying on a Picture Framing and Photographic business.

J. Y. MERSEREAU, E. H. THOMSON. Chatham, N. B., April 28, 1881.

### PHOTOGRAPHIC.

In reference to the above we would say that we have bought out the Photographic business lately conducted by Mr J. P. Stevens, in the studio on Duke street nearly opposite the Canada House, where we are prepared to take

Photographs and Tintypes, at the lowest rates.

PICTURE FRAMING.

We keep constantly on hand a large supply of Picture Frames & Mouldings, and are prepared to make up any style of frames to order, at prices that defy competition.

Don't forget the place, nearly opposite the Canada House, Duke street. MERSEREAU & THOMSON. PHOTOGRAPHERS.

### SEWING MACHINES.

I respectfully inform my friends and patrons, that I have by no means given up handling the celebrated

WAZNER SEWING MACHINES

and may be found at the Studio above named where all orders shall receive prompt attention. Repairing attended to as usual.

J. Y. MERSEREAU.

Chatham, April 30, '81 3m

## JAMES A. HAY,

## CARRIAGE BUILDER,

Light Driving waggon, Concord, Piano Box, Express Carts etc. Trimming and repairing a specialty. Best stock kept always on hand. Come and inspect.

I have also the sole right to use Young's New Axle Cutter

Patented in the United States and Dominion of Canada. We would call the attention