

Good Weight. Mr. John Cable of Napan, sold a dressed hog seven months old a few days ago, to a Chatham merchant which weighed 265 lbs.

Large Caribou Drove. Mr. William Russell who keeps a mill on Bartibogue, saw on Thursday last, a large drove of caribou, in which there could not be less than 100 head.

Lumbering Notes. Mr. D. McLaughlin, has fifteen teams and 131 men employed on the North west. He has cut out 500,000 for Guy, Deva & Co. this winter.

The Beautiful Snow. If the road commissioner is not boycotted, let him be good enough to take out his snow plough. Parts of this village are in a most outrageous condition.

Wedding Bells. On Wednesday morning there was a joyous affair celebrated at the Cathedral in Fredericton. The interested parties were Mr. Charles G. D. Roberts, B. A. Principal of the Grammar School here, and Miss Mary Fenety, daughter of the Queen's printer, Fredericton. After luncheon the happy party left for St. John.

At the residence of Rev. Mr. Jardine on Wednesday evening, another happy affair was also enacted. The parties interested were Mr. Joseph Anderson of Fredericton, and of the STAR staff, and Miss Theresa R. Carr of Burton, Sunbury County. We wish the young couple a happy future.

Shipwreck. The barque Nellie G. Troop, commanded by Captain Quigley, Newcastle, has been lost, and 4 of her crew at Amiland. Captain Quigley's friends felt great anxiety when the news reached here first because the telegram stated, "and four of her crew are lost;" but the next day the intelligence came that all the officers escaped.

Fishery Matters. On Wednesday afternoon last Inspector Venning, and Overseer Wyse met the shippers to hold a consultation respecting the taking of smelts after the 1st of February. There seemed to be but the one sentiment at the meeting, and there has never been any other sentiment, and that was to do whatever seemed most in the interests of the fisheries. The conclusion reached, and this conclusion was heartily indorsed by Messrs. Venning and Wyse—was that should smelt prove to be scarce towards the 1st of February, and should the weather seem favourable for shipments, and prospects for a market exist, that power be granted the fishery officers to extend the time for a few days. This is precisely the spirit of the first regulation which aimed at nothing more than supplying the markets, only as fast as the markets could buy.

To this as to everything that is in the fisherman's interest Senator Muirhead gave his hearty assent. The Senator has been the zealous and able friend of the Miramichi fishermen, he has helped them by pocket and influence, long before some of the demagogues who have lately sprung up on the Miramichi had emerged from the gutter. He is still their friend, and at this time of his life, with his splendid record not alone in this county but all over the province, it makes precious little matter to him what disreputable persons may say about him.

Our Shipping. The number of vessels remaining on the Registry Books at the Port of Chatham on the 30th of December, 1880, is as follows:

Table with 3 columns: Vessel Name, Tons, and Date. Includes 18 Barks, 1 Barkentene, 1 Brig, 3 Brigantines, 15 Steamers, 133 Schooners.

The total number at the same date last year was: 169 vessels, 17,516 tons.

The following is a list of new vessels added during the year 1880, with their tonnage and owners.

- List of vessels: Bk Pobona, Bk Richard Hutcheon, Str Marie Noble, Str St. George, Str St. Lewis, Str Princess Louise, Str Rose Alba, Str Jennie May, Str Phoinie, Str Agnes Hudson, Str Wawbak.

Besides these there was added the bark Mallard 604 tons, which vessel was wrecked and taken off and repaired. The Mallard is owned by Wm. Murray, Chatham. Also the steamer Champion, 120 tons, owned by George McLeod, transferred from St. John, N. B. The total added for the year, were 13 vessels 2,529 tons.

The losses during the year were, barque Othir, 531, abandoned in a sinking collision in the Atlantic Ocean on the 21st March last. Schooner Vigilance, 50, lost near Pictou on the 20th August. Schooner Brit, 21, wrecked at Sable Island about the 1st December. Bark Kate Irving 768, was transferred to Pictou and England. Schooner Blinkbonnie, 110, to London derry Ireland. Schooner Ann W. 75, to St. John, N. B. Sloop Pathfinder, 75, to Halifax, N. S. and sloop Vertigo, 13, to Gaspe (Quebec). Barque Kalema 710, was sold for foreigners. The total deduction during the year being 10 vessels, 2,449 tons.

Once more has the car of god Chronos gone its annual round now in fancy we hear it clatter over the crisp and frosty hills, to mark the time in some other planet. The patient old Tullus too, has performed another voyage around the parent sun; has seen the azure and the Ethier of centuries—has met a thousand meteors on the way, and has narrowly escaped collision with two knights errant of the sky,—two frisky sportive comets, who in a vain encounter with some burly lord of the skies, have lost their tails—No other story can old Terra tell. It is the same thing to her—the same ceaseless round, since first the Almighty created her and sent her forth upon her perpetual mission.

And so are we, the offspring of old parent Earth—of whose dust, instinct with the Divine breath we are—upon our little rounds. Yesterday saw the babe today, the boy, tomorrow the man. Yesterday saw the victor crowned and heard the multitude sing peans in his his praise, today he is lying low and his friends weep over him. Only yesterday Caesar's word might have stood against the world: today the meanest man would scorn to do him homage.

Last New Years Eve, young men and maidens went out in the dark to see the old year die, and to welcome the new. Some have lived to see the new year become the old, and like its parent pass away; to see another glad New Year come in: but some too lie in the churchyard, and hear only if they can hear, the shrill shivering gale, as it sweeps over their snow enshrouded graves. But the old year is gone—welcome the new. Yesterday was 1880 today is 1881. "Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring merry bells across the snow."

1880

The page for 1880 now lies before the world, and he who runs may read it. It is much the same as it has ever been, much the same as it will ever be till the last New Year comes, the last Old Year goes. It tells the same sad stories the same bright and happy ones. Here you see a contented household, that when the last New Years morn dawned was vacant of one loved face, was under the cloud of sorrow. But the ship came in from the sea—yea the ship that had been reported sunk beneath the wave, and the joy of the household returned and made glad the anxious and sorrowing hearts. And you too see another picture: that of a peaceful, joyous home, where health, peace and plenty smiled on the last New Years morn. But since then a shadow, the shadow of death, has fallen across its threshold and claimed the ride of the household for his victim. The mourning robes replace the cheerful garb, and sorrow has traced wrinkles on brows that beamed with happiness. And there is another picture—of a happy home sundered forever, its loved ones scattered over all the earth. Some are upon the sea, and some have taken their abode among strangers,—and the sorrowing ones left behind, sit by the lonely hearth, longing for tidings of their absent son or brother. Pretty pouting maidens have been wooed and won, and gallant lovers have stolen their pretty brides away—in no small number—during the good old year. Vows made have been fulfilled, and others "fondly sworn" have been cruelly broken. There have been shipwrecks and drowning, explosions in mines, and terrible railway accidents—and the end of some of these is not yet. Mars too has put on his armor and appeared upon the Russian border, and down among the Boers—besides keeping fuel to the war fires burning before the last New Year came.

EUROPE.

In Europe, 1880 has not been a very eventful year, save in Great Britain and Ireland. Beaconsfield and his ministry have been overthrown, but that was because hard times pinched the country; the factories were cut down to three quarters time, wages were reduced and the laboring man not knowing the cause of this, grasped at anything in the way of an explanation. Gladstone informed them that Beaconsfield's foreign policy hampered trade and increased taxation and that they should put him out. For once the Conservative clubs misunderstood the temper of the people, and thought the ground solid, when it tottered under their feet. The Beaconsfield Government fell and Gladstone took its place, heartily as the Queen disliked its leader. The new Parliament met in May, and continued till September. It did nothing of importance unless to ratify the policy of Beaconsfield, to introduce the protective system—into Free Trade England!—wherever the same was practicable, and to send a fleet of ships off up the Adriatic to make a fool of themselves. The day after Beaconsfield's Government fell, the Earl ran away and began to refurbish Eudymion. The character was beginning to stale; for it had been left for some years in a crude state. The hero has since appeared, and a funny compound he is. In Ireland early last season there rose in the sky a little cloud, scarce larger than a man's hand. That was the Land League agitation; but it had within it the germs of a great plan, and the resolution for a great struggle. It was not the product of a day, or a week or a month but it was the expression of more than two centuries; it was the form that antagonism to a cruel grinding Landlord system took; it was the appeal of the people to the nation for the same rights that men in all civilized nations at this hour enjoy. It was a long story to tell all the reasons that it might put forth—at another time we may do this. It did not spread like "wild fire" over the country; no it took root wherever it appeared, and became a principle sturdy as the people who professed it. For a time many

[To be Continued.] Three years ago, Jabez would be elected only to serve the people.

STAR BRIEFS.

- The snow on the roads to Napan is level with the fences. The Chatham High School will not be reopened until the 6th inst. The monthly meeting of the C. T. A. Society will take place on Sunday next. The smelts are figuring up in Boston and New York. Good for the poor fishermen. Mr. Jonathan Dickson, jr., of Napan, lost a fine horse on Tuesday last by the Epizootic. Mr. Frank Martin, is building a dwelling house two story high, which is to be 20x30 with large ell. The usual services in the Methodist Church, did not take place last night owing to the absence of the minister. Mr. J. Haviland, who formerly kept a salley in this town and who is at present in Doaktown, will return to his old stand in may next. The storm to the eastward of Chatham was very severe, the roads to Lower Bay du Vin and Neguac are fearfully blocked up, so much so that a journey of 6 hours took 18 hours to perform it on the south side of our river yesterday.

This is ONE DAY for our deserter.

Personal. Mr. J. B. Snowball has gone to England—deserted his County.

Rev. Father E. Bannon, Parish Priest of Dallhouse has been spending the last few days with his friends in Chatham.

Mr. M. McDade of the St. John News has been on a visit to his North Shore friends for some days past. He has spent his holidays so far at Bathurst, but drove through Chatham yesterday as if a whirlwind had taken charge of him. We learn that Mr. McDade intends getting married before going down and has bought a place in St. John, containing a nicely furnished house ready for the reception of his bride. We wish the young pair every happiness, in this world and the next—where there will be neither marrying nor giving in marriage.

Business Notes.

We are glad to see that Mr. Frederick Pallen has his new salley establishment nearly finished. He will commence business in about two weeks—and as he is a first class workman it is not too much to predict for him an extensive business.

Accident. A man named Solomon Prosser, of Upper Prosser Brook, Albert Co., had one of his legs nearly cut off while cutting hemlock trees in the woods on Saturday last.

Bathurst Briefs.

Some of our townspeople were disappointed because Venor's big snow storm did not arrive in time. They are becoming reconciled now as they are receiving it by instalments. Every day adds a few inches to the snowfall, and the wind, fresh from the Bay, whirled it about in eddy gusts and piles it up in huge drifts. This morning our enterprising and obliging townsman, Jacob White, Esq., sent his snow plough around the principal streets.

Mr. William Sivewright of Newcastle and Mr. W. Welch of North Esk, are spending their Christmas vacation here with their friends.

The ladies of the St. Lukes [Presbyterian] Church are to-day holding a bazaar and fancy sale in one of the school rooms.

William Grey, though commonly called "Bill" commenced his career as a hunter at the age of thirteen years at which early period he shot his first moose. Since that time, a period of nearly 23 years he has spent part of each winter in hunting and trapping. He has, during his life killed 3 000 beavers, 354 bears, 138 otters, 167 minks, 256 loupceviers, 216 martins, 359 moose, over 1 000 muskrats, 68 fishes and 90 foxes. We would like to know if there is any other man in the Province who can show a record like this.

Mr. Grey is so well bred in woodcraft that he can go anywhere in our New Brunswick forests in any weather without the aid of a compass, so great is his reputation that Mr. Ellis of the Geological Survey of Canada sought him out as his guide when making explorations in this part of the Province; and so well does he deserve that reputation that after one

Mr. Geo. Swett.

The most popular and successful business man in the Province is the Dufferin. On Christmas day, A. Chipman Smith called on Mr. Swett and read to him a list of names and addresses.

George W. Swett, Esq.

While congratulating you at this festive season, not alone your past success as manager and proprietor of the best hotel in St. John, but also upon this double anniversary of the most noted occasions in your life—your birth and your marriage—we, on behalf of our-elves and other employees of the Hotel Dufferin, beg you to accept the accompanying gifts as a slight token of our esteem of you, and as a renewed evidence of our appreciation of your care and thoughtful determination on our part to do what we can in aiding you to maintain the high reputation which the Dufferin has held from its opening, and enjoyed by the old Victoria before the great fire of 1877. May the light shed from these, whilst perhaps contributing in a degree to the cheerfulness of both host and guest, prove a forerunner of many bright business days in St. John for time to come, and may you and Mrs. Swett live long to enjoy the well deserved fruits of your untiring efforts.

Signed, Thos. I. Mackin, Clerk. Jas. Wolf, Head Waiter. Christmas, 1880.

The articles consisted of four candleabra, two of white bronze and the other pair decorated bronze. They are very handsome, each representing an upright figure. Mr Swett was much surprised at this unexpected token of his employees' good will, and made touching reply reverting to the agreeable relations between himself and his staff.

Honors for Miss Costigan. We clip the following from the Ottawa Citizen of a late date.

VICE REGAL COURTESY.—On Friday last the Lady Superior of the Congregation of Notre Dame, Gloucester street, received from H. E. the Governor General a handsome testimonial for presentation to Miss Teresa Costigan, daughter of Mr. J. Costigan, M. P. This young lady having been the successful competitor for his Excellency's silver medal at the July examinations. The testimonial is in the form of a beautifully engraved card, which bears the double crown monogram of His Excellency and H. R. H. the Princess Louise embossed in gold, as also His Excellency's signature. Miss Teresa Costigan is to be congratulated on this mark of honor.

Communications.

The Irish Question.

To the Editor of the Star. Sir.—Under the above caption there appears in the last issue of "Snowball's" organ, a few lines as insulting to Irishmen generally as any that have been penned for sometime in this Province. At the present time the Irishmen at home are engaged in a life and death struggle with the monster landlord tyranny, that has, in the past three centuries, sat like an incubus on the land, creating famine, causing exile and perpetuating legal murder. The present movement has the sympathy and support of every true Irishman in all parts of the globe. A small country banker in an obscure part of the North of Ireland writes in bad English to says his brother here, also perhaps, a manager for a mercantile concern here, and a portion of this private letter is printed to show the "true inwardness" of the agitation. The extract itself acknowledges that the people of Ireland want very little. They only want justice, and it is extremely likely that the present agitation will result in their obtaining the little they ask for. It is well however, for the Irishmen here, who are deeply interested in the agitation, now going on at home, to treasure up the insults offered them by this organ, and at the proper time to treat it and its master in the same manner as the people in the old Isle treated a certain Captain, Boycott.

To our Friends & the Public!

When you come to Chatham and wish to purchase TINWARE, ask for WOODS & McEWEN'S N.W. TINSHOP.

Where you will find the cheapest and best stock of

Kitchen FURNISHING GOODS

ever offered to the public. We would kindly invite our friends to call and inspect our goods and see our prices before purchasing elsewhere. Shop in the Town Clock building.

WOODS & McEWEN, Water-st, Chatham

Notice.—The Canada Advertising Agency No. 29 King St. West, Toronto, W. B. ESTERLINE, Manager is authorized to receive Advertisements for this paper.

Legal notices and advertisements including: Nettings & Twine, A. & R. LOCCIE'S, TO OWNERS OF HORSES!, Communications, The Irish Question, Bathurst Briefs, To our Friends & the Public!, Kitchen FURNISHING GOODS, WAVELY HOTEL, ALEXANDER STEWART, and J. E. COLLINS.