

Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

The PUBLIC SQUARE Committee publish a warning in another column. Who Lost a gold ring? See advertisement. WILD GESE sell at 60 cents each in town. ST. GEORGE'S.—Yesterday was St. George's Day.

The Ice indications are that the river will be clear of Chatham early next week. POTATOES, HOPS ETC. are to be sold at auction on Saturday at Mr. Geo. Robinson's—See advt.

MIRAMICHI ST. GEORGE'S SOCIETY is to hold its annual meeting on 13th May at the Canada House, Chatham. The chair will be taken at 8 o'clock.

THE ECUMENICAL LETTER of His Holiness, the Pope, prefaced by a pastoral from his Lordship Bishop Rogers of Chatham, and instructions on the Jubilee, will be found on our fourth page.

RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The annual general meeting of the Northumberland County Rifle Association is to be held at the office of W. R. Howard, Esq., Secretary, on Tuesday evening 6th May at half past eight p.m.

FIRE.—An alarm of fire was caused yesterday afternoon, by a spark igniting the roof of Dr. Pallen's residence. A small hole was burned in the roof before the fire was extinguished. The engines were turned out, but fortunately were not required.

MIRAMICHI CRICKET CLUB.—A meeting of the members of this Club will be held in Dr. J. B. Benson's office on Saturday evening next 26th inst. As business of importance will be brought up a full attendance is requested. Gentlemen interested in the game, but not members, are invited to be present. By order of the President, RICHARD FAIRBAY, Sec.-Treas.

SOCIAL.—The Newcastle Firemen's Social on Thursday last was a well managed affair, and attracted a full attendance, which it did not receive. The people of the shore town do not seem to realize that they have an excellent and efficient organization in their fire company, and that it is their duty to give it all the support and co-operation possible.

By-Roads.—The By-Roads grant has been apportioned to the Northern Counties as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: County Name and Amount. Includes Northumberland, Gloucester, Kent, Restigouche, Kings, Netherland, and York.

PAID.—It is to be presumed that the 'Touley Street' party has paid the 'election bill' that the 'junior fore man' was winning about in Chatham not long since, as the Advocate is faithfully reproducing 'public opinion' from the 'Sun', and otherwise indicating that said 'junior' threat which he'd have 'no more to do with Touley Street, but know who to support next time.' Was all moonshine.

A NEW SERIAL STORY BY JEAN ENGELWALD will begin in the number of Little's Living Age for the week ending April 26th. It is published from the author's advance sheets, and opens in a very interesting way. The progress of a new story by this popular writer will be eagerly watched.

A new volume of The Living Age, by the way, began with the first number of April, affording a good time for the beginning of new subscriptions.

For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,000 pages a year), the subscription price \$8 is low; to send for \$10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American \$4 monthlies or weeklies with The Living Age for a year, both postpaid. Little & Co., Boston, publishers.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.—The Semi-annual Examination of the public schools in district No. 1, Chatham will take place next week, as follows:—

Primary Dept. Miss Alexander's, on Monday forenoon April 22nd; Intermediate Dept. Miss Haviland's, on the afternoon of the 23rd; Advanced Dept. Miss Williston's, on Tuesday, April 23rd, forenoon and afternoon; Grammar and High School, Mr. Oakes', on Wednesday, April 30th, forenoon and afternoon.

MATRIMONIAL.—A considerable number of invited friends went through to Shediac yesterday to witness the interesting ceremony which rendered supremely happy a professional gentleman of Moncton and the daughter of a prominent gentleman who formerly held a high position on the I. C. R. Parties in another column.

The party returned to Moncton at 4.30 p. m., in a special car fully decorated with flags, and proceeded to the residence of His Honor, Judge Botsford, where a very pleasant evening was spent. The grounds in front of the house were illuminated by torches carried by a number of boys, and illuminated by the music of a brass band.

A large number of people were attracted to the spot, and altogether much interest was manifested in the young couple who yesterday joined hands for the whole journey of life. We trust that perpetual happiness will be their lot.—Ez.

'Queenie,' eldest daughter of Lewis Carvell, Esq., and Dr. R. Botsford, son of His Honor, Judge Botsford, were the 'high contracting parties' to the above. We have not the privilege of being acquainted with the groom, but if the bride is worthily matched he must be an excellent fellow.

Entertainment of the Dutcher Reformers.—On Tuesday evening the weekly entertainment of the Dutcher Reformers took place in the Masonic Hall, John Currier, Esq., in the chair. The Rev. Mr. McKewen opened the meeting with prayer. Addresses were made by Messrs. Ross, (Montreal) A. W. Paterson, Wm. Sinclair, and the Rev. Mr. McKewen; songs by Messrs A. Davidson, Kate Gillies, Maggie Johnson, Emma Burns, Lettie Vaughan, Annie Shirreff, and Capt. Brown; instrumental music by Miss A. Shirreff; recitations by Masters Willie Snowball and Charles Ferguson; choruses by the choir. Misses M. Bell and A. Shirreff presided at the piano. The meeting was well attended and during the evening a number signed the pledge.

New Steam Tug. Jas. W. Fraser, Esq., of the Miramichi Foundry has had under construction during the past winter a new steam tug for Messrs. R. A. & J. Stewart, the hull of which is now about finished, the wood work being by Mr. Wm. Sinclair. The boat is for towing purposes; both frame and planking are of juniper and the ceiling is of spruce. The boat's dimensions are as follows:—length 54 ft; beam 9 ft; hold 4 ft. 5 in. The frame is about 4 inches square and the planking ranges from 2 inches to 1 1/2 in. Being intended for light draft of water, she is a paddle-wheel boat, and will be supplied with high pressure engines, working on an inclined iron frame, the power being transmitted to the paddle-shaft by gearing. The engines are

being built at the Miramichi Foundry and though larger, are on the same plan as last year, for a boat built for Mr. Miller of Derby. The cylinders, which are ranged side by side, are 8 inches diameter, with 12 inches stroke, and will be of about 40 horse power. The boiler is plain and substantial, and the arrangement very compact. The boiler is cylindrical, built of the best American iron, with 63 tubes in the upper portion and a large flue of 22 1/2 inches in diameter. When this boat is completed, she will, doubtless, reflect credit on Mr. Fraser's establishment and prove an effective auxiliary in carrying on the business of the enterprising owners.

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Visiting Committee—George Dickson, John Gillis, John M. Searle. The meeting was brought to a close by the Choir singing, "Ring the bells of heaven."

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It is a fortunate thing for the fishermen that there is a change of Government, as if it were to be a week or two or three or four years to put an end to the Bass fishery altogether. We are glad to hear that at the meeting of the North West during last season's seining operations that ten bills of Bass if not more, were caught on one of Gaspereaux.

The Bass fishermen of the North West, who know that the greater part of their catch and sales during the past winter were of illegal sized fish, perhaps, know how much of real merit there is in the cry respecting the destruction of that fishery by gaspereaux seines. They also know that gaspereaux seining was never interfered with until the late Government was in power and that Mr. Mitchell with Messrs. R. A. & J. Stewart, the hull of which is now about finished, the wood work being by Mr. Wm. Sinclair. The boat is for towing purposes; both frame and planking are of juniper and the ceiling is of spruce. The boat's dimensions are as follows:—length 54 ft; beam 9 ft; hold 4 ft. 5 in. The frame is about 4 inches square and the planking ranges from 2 inches to 1 1/2 in. Being intended for light draft of water, she is a paddle-wheel boat, and will be supplied with high pressure engines, working on an inclined iron frame, the power being transmitted to the paddle-shaft by gearing. The engines are

with the high duties on woollens and cottons, but, Sir, that will not affect the industrious farmer. We can produce our own wool and get it reasonably well manufactured; suitable for under or over clothing, and where there is a family of girls, they can do it themselves, and our house of wisdom has considerably made the duties low on silks and broad-cloths so that when we have to mingle with our upper-shelf people, we can supply ourselves with these at a reasonable rate.

I hope you will be able to view the new tariff (though perhaps not perfect) with an enlightened and unprejudiced spirit, and aid all to carry out all the good measures therein with cheerfulness, and hurry on the good times so long promised you. You have a powerful lever in your hand and you have promised to use it for our advancement. I remain, yours truly, A FARMER.

Our farming friend ought not to be astonished because the ADVANCE and "the press generally" complain of the new tariff, but as he says he is so well taken his word for it, and hope the sensation will do him good. It has always been one of our ambitions to astonish our friends, though we had not the most remote idea of directing our efforts towards such an unsophisticated child of the forest as "Farmer" pretends to be. He cries out to the ADVANCE and the rest of the press—"look at the protection you get!" We look and we don't see it. Will our friend please tell us where it is? It is not in the tariff, but in the "unprotected female." "Farmer" seems to us like a dormant lightning bolt—"He appears to be bursting and burning with light, but he doesn't impart any of it to the world. We earnestly hope he will continue his letters and be a little perspicuous in indicating how he figures benefit to the country out of the increased tariff. So far he has only condescended to inform us of things we knew before. He says the "sound of the axe" is heard in the rural districts. He would, no doubt, have us believe that such a thing as the sound of the axe was never heard in those districts before, and that it is one of the blessings of the new tariff. After he figures up the duty of 30% on the axe, 75% on the clothes the poor backwoodsman wears, the 50c a barrel on his flour and the other little blessings vouchsafed to him by the tariff, we hope "Farmer" will let us know how the "sound of the axe" suggests to his mind anything in favor of the National Policy.

But our friend invites us to go forth and observe the effect of the N. P., in the hauling of mussel mud and oyster beds. It seems to us that we have heard of the hauling of mussel mud in times gone by—even before we heard of the "pre-adjustment" of the tariff. But we presume the glory of the tariff is seen in the mussel mud business because the horse's shoes, the diggers, shovels, iron on the sleds and carts, and the food and clothing of those engaged in the work are advanced in price since the 15th March. But, says our correspondent, "that will not affect the industrious farmer," for he is going to raise wool and manufacture it into cloth, raise a family of girls to do the necessary tailoring, dress them in silks when they come to town—because the tariff don't affect the price of silks as it does that of coarse goods—fence in his hundred acre lot and "trade in pork" over the fence with the mussel-mud men and the fellow with the axe, all his days. If that's the kind of ambition "Farmer" has for himself and his country we hope he will sell his farm and go west—both for his own sake and that of this Country—for if he thinks he can fence himself in and live like a bear in the winter in his solitary den and still be considered one of those enlightened "protectionists" who are going to build up manufactures and have the country teeming with those who writes they are to give employment, he writes himself down about as profound a political economist as the gentleman who last summer went to cover the County with starch and paper factories, employing establishments to prevent them from going to the States, start shippers and make us thriving and bustling communities, filled with a people very different from the stay-at-home-raise-your-own-wool, flour, mussel-mud, firewood, chewing gum "persons from the country," who are pictured by "Farmer."

"Lo" and the Mule. Bardette is out in the Indian country, and he says: "I see the beautiful Indian leaning up against the fence, calmly surveying his territory. And I am free to admit that the territory is a powerful sight more beautiful than the Indian. The Indian is chewing tobacco and swearing at a mule. He is six feet high, the Indian is, and his tail is full of burrs and mule's is. He wears buttoned jeans and that is, he has a bushy head of hair and shaggy whiskers, tanned out by the sun; has the Indian; and he wears more leather harness than he has hair, the mule does. He carries a black snake whip the Indian does, he lurches over his hunkers, the mule's hunkers. And every time he, the Indian, fetches him, the mule, one, he, the mule, kicks down a whole panel of fence. I trust that I have made this clear enough."

Correspondence. A Farmer on the Tariff. To the Editor of the Miramichi Advance:— Sir:—I am astonished at you and at the press, generally, as far as I have seen, for complaining of the new tariff. Surely it is a great improvement on the old one; true, the duties are raised a little on some things you require to carry on your business, but, then look to the protection you get. If it had been the farmers that were complaining, I would not have been so much surprised, when I consider the enormous tax on our farm implements, and the very small protection we get, but, Sir, though our calling has not received that encouragement which it deserves, still we feel thankful that we have been recognised as one of the industries of the country deserving protection, our interests having been so long and shamefully neglected by both Dominion and Local Governments. I hope, as we are now acknowledged as one of the industries of the country, we will take courage and present our calling with energy and determination to raise enough for man and beast, and I have no doubt, but many will now engage in the honorable and independent calling of agriculture who have hitherto considered it beneath their notice, and we will, for the future, make ourselves respected and consulted in the affairs of the Dominion. The little encouragement which has been received has already stimulated some to greater activity. If you would make a drive through the rural districts, you would hear the sound of the axe, and the falling of the trees; and see hauling of mud, mussel and oyster-beds from rivers, bays &c.

Some have been trying to frighten us with the high duties on woollens and cottons, but, Sir, that will not affect the industrious farmer. We can produce our own wool and get it reasonably well manufactured; suitable for under or over clothing, and where there is a family of girls, they can do it themselves, and our house of wisdom has considerably made the duties low on silks and broad-cloths so that when we have to mingle with our upper-shelf people, we can supply ourselves with these at a reasonable rate.

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The Department and misrepresent the fishermen and their interests. The closing statement in the above is a sample of the kind of information placed before the Minister of Fisheries by Mr. Venning, and endorsed by Senator Muirhead and Mr. Mitchell in person, and by letters of two or three Miramichi correspondents. The fishermen will therefore understand how difficult it is to have their interests fairly placed before the fishery authorities at Ottawa.

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Our farming friend ought not to be astonished because the ADVANCE and "the press generally" complain of the new tariff, but as he says he is so well taken his word for it, and hope the sensation will do him good. It has always been one of our ambitions to astonish our friends, though we had not the most remote idea of directing our efforts towards such an unsophisticated child of the forest as "Farmer" pretends to be. He cries out to the ADVANCE and the rest of the press—"look at the protection you get!" We look and we don't see it. Will our friend please tell us where it is? It is not in the tariff, but in the "unprotected female." "Farmer" seems to us like a dormant lightning bolt—"He appears to be bursting and burning with light, but he doesn't impart any of it to the world. We earnestly hope he will continue his letters and be a little perspicuous in indicating how he figures benefit to the country out of the increased tariff. So far he has only condescended to inform us of things we knew before. He says the "sound of the axe" is heard in the rural districts. He would, no doubt, have us believe that such a thing as the sound of the axe was never heard in those districts before, and that it is one of the blessings of the new tariff. After he figures up the duty of 30% on the axe, 75% on the clothes the poor backwoodsman wears, the 50c a barrel on his flour and the other little blessings vouchsafed to him by the tariff, we hope "Farmer" will let us know how the "sound of the axe" suggests to his mind anything in favor of the National Policy.

But our friend invites us to go forth and observe the effect of the N. P., in the hauling of mussel mud and oyster beds. It seems to us that we have heard of the hauling of mussel mud in times gone by—even before we heard of the "pre-adjustment" of the tariff. But we presume the glory of the tariff is seen in the mussel mud business because the horse's shoes, the diggers, shovels, iron on the sleds and carts, and the food and clothing of those engaged in the work are advanced in price since the 15th March. But, says our correspondent, "that will not affect the industrious farmer," for he is going to raise wool and manufacture it into cloth, raise a family of girls to do the necessary tailoring, dress them in silks when they come to town—because the tariff don't affect the price of silks as it does that of coarse goods—fence in his hundred acre lot and "trade in pork" over the fence with the mussel-mud men and the fellow with the axe, all his days. If that's the kind of ambition "Farmer" has for himself and his country we hope he will sell his farm and go west—both for his own sake and that of this Country—for if he thinks he can fence himself in and live like a bear in the winter in his solitary den and still be considered one of those enlightened "protectionists" who are going to build up manufactures and have the country teeming with those who writes they are to give employment, he writes himself down about as profound a political economist as the gentleman who last summer went to cover the County with starch and paper factories, employing establishments to prevent them from going to the States, start shippers and make us thriving and bustling communities, filled with a people very different from the stay-at-home-raise-your-own-wool, flour, mussel-mud, firewood, chewing gum "persons from the country," who are pictured by "Farmer."

"Lo" and the Mule. Bardette is out in the Indian country, and he says: "I see the beautiful Indian leaning up against the fence, calmly surveying his territory. And I am free to admit that the territory is a powerful sight more beautiful than the Indian. The Indian is chewing tobacco and swearing at a mule. He is six feet high, the Indian is, and his tail is full of burrs and mule's is. He wears buttoned jeans and that is, he has a bushy head of hair and shaggy whiskers, tanned out by the sun; has the Indian; and he wears more leather harness than he has hair, the mule does. He carries a black snake whip the Indian does, he lurches over his hunkers, the mule's hunkers. And every time he, the Indian, fetches him, the mule, one, he, the mule, kicks down a whole panel of fence. I trust that I have made this clear enough."

Correspondence. A Farmer on the Tariff. To the Editor of the Miramichi Advance:— Sir:—I am astonished at you and at the press, generally, as far as I have seen, for complaining of the new tariff. Surely it is a great improvement on the old one; true, the duties are raised a little on some things you require to carry on your business, but, then look to the protection you get. If it had been the farmers that were complaining, I would not have been so much surprised, when I consider the enormous tax on our farm implements, and the very small protection we get, but, Sir, though our calling has not received that encouragement which it deserves, still we feel thankful that we have been recognised as one of the industries of the country deserving protection, our interests having been so long and shamefully neglected by both Dominion and Local Governments. I hope, as we are now acknowledged as one of the industries of the country, we will take courage and present our calling with energy and determination to raise enough for man and beast, and I have no doubt, but many will now engage in the honorable and independent calling of agriculture who have hitherto considered it beneath their notice, and we will, for the future, make ourselves respected and consulted in the affairs of the Dominion. The little encouragement which has been received has already stimulated some to greater activity. If you would make a drive through the rural districts, you would hear the sound of the axe, and the falling of the trees; and see hauling of mud, mussel and oyster-beds from rivers, bays &c.

Some have been trying to frighten us with the high duties on woollens and cottons, but, Sir, that will not affect the industrious farmer. We can produce our own wool and get it reasonably well manufactured; suitable for under or over clothing, and where there is a family of girls, they can do it themselves, and our house of wisdom has considerably made the duties low on silks and broad-cloths so that when we have to mingle with our upper-shelf people, we can supply ourselves with these at a reasonable rate.

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The Northwest Bridge. Newcastle, 19th April 1879. To the Editor of the Miramichi Advance. DEAR SIR:—Some time ago I