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NEW LIVERY AND Boarding Stable. ADJOINING THE ADAMS HOUSE. CHATHAM, N. B.

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LOWEST FIGURES. We would particularly call attention to the following, which we are selling at a small advance on cost.

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PARLOR SUITES, STUDENTS' EASY CHAIRS. Lounges, Bed-Lounges, Ottomans, Mattresses Upholstered in Wool and Excelsior.

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PURDIE & CURRIE. Chatham, 6th May, 1885.

North Atlantic Steamship Company (LIMITED). The Pioneer Steamer of this line the S. S. "CLIFTON". 2665 tons, CAPTAIN McFEE.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B. - - - JUNE 18, 1885.

Restigouche. Monday last was nomination day in Restigouche for a member of the House of Assembly to serve in the place of Hon. J. C. Barbarie, resigned. There was a fair gathering of electors at the Court House, Dalhousie, and the only nomination made was that of Wm. Murray, Esq., Barrister, of Campbellton, who, in due course, was declared elected.

There was extraordinary excitement around the Houses of Parliament Saturday afternoon when Mr. Gladstone drove to the Commons. Vast crowds filled the streets, and hundreds ran after the late Premier's carriage and shouting. Inside the House there was unusual animation. The galleries were filled. Mr. Gladstone has, it is said, no intention of retiring from the leadership of the liberals.

Now that it has become apparent that the Tories will assume the reins of government, the Palladium members of Parliament have begun conferring with leading conservatives with regard to the government of Ireland. Mr. Parnell and his followers strongly urge the Tories to adopt the home rule measure for Ireland.

The Defeat of Gladstone. As we anticipated last week the formation of a new Imperial Government to replace that of Mr. Gladstone, has not been found an easy task.

Correspondence in Advocate signed "Restigouche" states that I said on nomination day that appointments made were at the instance of the Chief Commissioner. This is false. I presented the Government to make appointments needed in the County's interest and take all the responsibility thereof on myself.

THE LUMBER TRADE. In the last Liverpool Circular Messrs. Brown & Jardine say,—"The output from British North America during the past month has been 6 vessels, 4,600 tons, against 11 vessels, 6,700 tons, during the corresponding month last year, and the aggregate tonnage to this date from all places in the years 1883, 1884, and 1885, has been 69,770, 76,648 and 65,758 tons respectively."

"Of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Spruce and Pine Deals the import shows a marked falling off as compared with the two previous years 1884 and 1883, which has given the trade a good opportunity of reducing their stocks before the Spring arrivals, which are this year much later than usual. There has been a good consumption of spruce deals for the time of the year, but stocks are much heavier, and prices are easier. The stock of lower port pine deals is nearly exhausted, but there is little inquiry. Birch has arrived freely, and prices have been fairly maintained; but we should advise shippers to be cautious, as stocks are accumulating."

"The demand for yellow pine timber continues very languid; there is occasionally some inquiry for Wanev Board, but there are few buyers of square pine, excepting of the best quality. In red pine there has been a little more doing, but sales are unimportant. There has been less inquiry for oak legs, but there has been a good consumption of Railway Wagon Scantling, though at declining prices. Stocks of pine deals are low but spring shipments are now arriving; prices are without change, but the sales of the next few weeks will better test the market. There is no change in value of staves and stocks are sufficient."

THE "ADVOCATE" publishes something of what "a correspondent" says about that dreadful Indian town Branch contract and the nuisance the work is to the people. The wail of the Advocate has a strong flavor of hemlock bark about it.

RAILWAY SUBSIDIES.—The Dominion Government has given notice of a number of Railway subsidy resolutions, but of none for local roads in the Maritime Provinces.

THE REBELLION. WINNIPEG, June 11. A telegram from Fort Pitt, via Stranbennie, June 10, reports matters unchanged. The Midland battalion has been sent 10 miles north of Frog Lake and the Queen's Own to Turtle Lake, 10 miles east, to cut off Big Bear's retreat. The latest report says Big Bear has ferried across Turtle Lake. General Middleton is following close on his trail and was only a few miles behind. A fight will probably occur soon.

An interview has been had with Riel's mother. In a letter to her Riel said he had given himself up to Middleton in obedience to a letter from her asking him to do so. He had been well treated by Middleton and had suffered no indignities from his attendants. He concluded by saying he was in God's hands and would be taken care of.

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leton is using every effort to accomplish this. All the wagons will be dropped and Bedon's pack train utilized. This is the only means of transport and even with this the probability is in favor of the making being found impassable. Supplies were sent down the river to Pipestone Creek yesterday, then up the country towards Turtle Lake to intercept Middleton. The Saskatchewan is rising rapidly.

Fort Pitt, June 10.—Gen. Middleton has found the country impassable for horses, and is on his return to this place north of the mountains. The probabilities are that the command will leave for home at once. The retrograde movement of Big Bear is probably caused by Gen. Middleton's order of pursuit, under the belief that he will have no one to contend with as he goes north-west. Gen. Strange has more than 300 men with him and should be able to cope with the hostiles. The latter is scattering everything except eatables along the trail, and thus far nine dead bodies of the enemy have been found. The troops under Strange and Middleton's commands are having hard muskets, mosquitoes and minor miseries of various sorts, making life scarcely worth living.

Strange's Camp nine miles south of Beaver River, June 8.—We arrived here this morning, having marched the greater part of the night, expecting to engage the Indians here. We also discovered a cache of 75 sacks of flour in a log hut here. The scouts made a reconnaissance to Beaver River yesterday, but found no traces of the Indians except the fresh footprints of one horse. Gen. Strange and scouts are now at Chippewa Range mission on the river and will be there tomorrow. A courier has just arrived from Middleton who relates that Steele's scouts followed Big Bear's trail 40 miles in this direction. The Indians in the Moose mountains are travelling very slowly, having to make new trails as they go along. It is believed that the scouts will reach them before they get here and give them battle. If the Indians are defeated they must retreat this way and run into Strange's column, as there is no other means of escape owing to the roughness of the country.

Northwest Globe correspondent in the Northwest states the following account of the interview between Poundmaker and his fellow chiefs and General Middleton on the day of the surrender of the former.

Immediately that the parley was opened the stately chief rose and advanced with outstretched hand towards the General, who was seated. Middleton motioned him back with sternness in the gesture. Poundmaker's features at that moment were a study. He stepped back and for a few moments stood there erect like a statue. His eyes were now directed to the General's face with a look of intense interest. He was silent for a few minutes, then he spoke again.

"I am sorry in my heart," said Poundmaker, with downcast features, "that I am not a Christian." "It is a pity," said the General, "that you are not a Christian." "I have heard that you were a great chief," said the General, "when I got the message from the Commander of Battleford I gathered up my people's arms and brought them in to make peace. "Where were you going when you got that message?" queried the General.

"I could not say where I was going," was the reply. "It is the usual for you and your band of Indians to go wandering about the country like a lot of rats," said the general with something of impatience in his tone. "I know it is not my place to wander about like a lot of rats," replied Poundmaker, "but I drive about."

"Who was it that drove you about?" "I cannot say who drove me about. I cannot read and could not say. I was the chief's somewhat evasive reply. "I have heard that you were a great chief," said the General. "So soon as Delorme and the others went away," said Poundmaker, "I did not keep them. They left my camp at the time the priest went away. (This is unquestionably a fact, but it proves nothing.) I am sorry I have to say so much, he went on in a hurt tone. "I thought when the message came to me I would be able to come in and make peace. I have given myself up entirely and brought all my guns in. If I had done any harm I would not have done it."

"You have been stealing, pillaging, and murdering," said the General sternly. "Day before yesterday," went on Poundmaker, "I sent word after the Chief telling him I was giving up my arms to the great man."

"Why did you only do this," said the General, "when you found out I was coming up with a large force of men? Why did you not do it before?" "I told you that before," replied Poundmaker with some impatience. "I don't know why that question is asked so many times." Middleton remarked that he had his ears closed as to the man who did the murders, then addressing Poundmaker directly. "Do you know Lean Man?" "Yes," replied the chief, "I know him. I told you he was with me. Lean Man, who replied, 'I have not spoken yet,' (meaning he had something definite to say regarding the matter in question.)

"Oh, here's a dude," said the General, "old roes, referring to a very gaudily appointed young buck who came and planted himself before the Chief, directly at the General's feet. 'What do you want?' continued Middleton, turning to the assistant Indian Commissioner. 'He has come to give himself up probably for some crime,' said Mr. Read. 'I was sorry,' went on Poundmaker, 'when these crimes were done.' 'Do you not hear from your men who does the killing?' 'If I knew I would tell you,' answered Poundmaker. 'When the great Chief does not believe me, I need no more speak. Lean Man says he does not know the man who killed these people.' 'The reason I lay stress on the killing of Payne and Tremont is that...'

Another Indian had risen and was advancing to speak. 'Save us, here comes another of them,' exclaimed the General with impatience. 'I'm blank hungry, I know. 'We've had about enough of this thing.' The Indian now advancing was Thunderditch, a broadshouldered, good looking, good natured fellow, of the lesser chiefs. He said, 'I was far away one side when the trouble came here. I do not know what took place. I have always been at a loss how to make a living for my children, but I don't care for it. I am sorry for what I have done. I have had a great deal of trouble that was mine. I never took a gun up against my white brother. If I took up a gun when I remembered my vow to the Great Spirit, I put it down again when I heard the letter from the great man at Battleford, (meaning Col. Otter). I was very glad I was first to put down my gun. Will the great chief of my white brothers shake hands with me?' 'If you were telling the truth I would do it,' said the General, 'but I can't shake hands with anyone who is lying on up. Breaking-in-the-ice then called on any one to say that he had fired, and no one answering, subjoined. Another Indian by the name of Cut Lip came forward by continuing the talk, but the General cut him short, and began a general address to the Indians as a body. 'After many years of peace,' began the General, 'when the halfbreeds rose in re-

thing. He is a great man. But I never promised to send him men." 'Riel sent you a messenger,' replied the Chief, 'telling you a lot that he had beaten meat Fish Creek, and that is the reason you were going to him. But you got in a fright when you heard of his defeat, and that is why you have come in to make peace today.'

'It is very hard,' answered the Chief, 'that none of my people are not here who can tell you it is true what I say. When you have heard it all you will know that I did not mean to fight the white man. I knew that Riel had little powder and cartridges, and I would not go to him. I was going to camp at Devil's Creek.'

'Then,' said Middleton, 'if you were peacefully inclined, why did you attack and capture my teams and the men when you were going there?'

This was evidently a "ditcher" for Poundmaker, but the resources of his mind were equal to it. He sought deftly to change the theme by making a solemn statement of the way he had attacked and killed the Indians at Cut Knife Hill. 'It is this,' he said, 'when I was on my reserve; when I was sleeping quietly in my camp with my people, they came and fired the cannon on me. I jumped up and was forced to fight.'

'When you fire on our people,' replied the General emphatically, 'and when you begin to RAID AND PILLAGE... the house of the white man, you will all ways be fired on in return. It was your men who first fired on the soldiers. They were with Delorme and the Half-breeds.'

'Where were they?' asked Poundmaker, while the faintest smile passed over his handsome features. 'At Cut Knife,' replied the General. 'I don't know how about that,' said Poundmaker, as he turned to question his councillors.

'The reason you fired on our men,' continued the General 'was that when you saw them coming up your bad conscience told you you deserved to be punished.'

Poundmaker sat silent, with his head hung, and eyes pensively gazing at the ground before him. 'You have always been treated well by the white man,' the General went on. 'You were selected to go with the Queen's daughter. It was a great honour to be selected from among all the other chiefs. You had no reason to fight against Riel the white man. Why did you not say to your friends, instead of being afraid to assist Riel because he had no powder?'

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