

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."

That "Bridge." Bay du Vin bridge is now passable for foot passengers.

Stealing Sailors. St. John sharks are here stealing all the sailors they can get and carrying them off.

New Advertisements. Today we publish "Notice to the Fleet," J. C. Fairreys announcement, President Morrisons notice, sale by Mr. A. D. Sheriff.

Seizure. Overseer Hogan has just seized on the North West 8 illegal nets and 100 grise 60 of which were alive and which he let go.

Charity Sermon. Rev. Stanislaus Doucett of Pockmouche will preach a charity sermon in St. Michael's pro-Cathedral Sunday evening next.

Diphtheria Ravages. On Sunday last Mr. Patrick Connors, Jr., buried a fine boy of 5 years, the third child carried off within a few days. The dread disease has desolated his home, carrying off every child he had.

Death from Bathing. On Thursday last a young man named Joseph Steele went into the river to bathe while prespiring freely. He remained in a moderate time, and on coming out went to his boarding house. That night he took cramps, and the next night died.

A Marvellous Cure. A person in Chatham who has all his life been subject to epileptic fits, learned some time ago that a gentleman living in some part of the States, while experimenting in the interests of medical science, had compounded a cure for fits. He sent for a bottle of the preparation getting it for its actual cost, and it has wrought a perfect cure in him.

Personal. His Lordship the Bishop of Chatham returned home Monday night from his tour up north.

Father McDonald returned home here with his Lordship.

Captain Stratford of St. John, paid his annual visit to the North, Monday last, leaving here again last evening in the down express for St. John. He recently visited the St. John River district along which a large number of pensioners are scattered.

Death of Mrs. Haddow. Many of our residents will regret to hear of the death of Mrs. Haddow, (mother of R. B. Haddow, Esq., Collector of Customs, Newcastle, and Geo. Haddow, Esq., M. P. for Restigouche) which occurred at Dalhousie on Monday last.

The deceased lady was very highly esteemed in this section of the Province, and was for many years a resident of Chatham, where she had many warm friends. The remains will be interred at Dalhousie this afternoon.

Newcastle Briefs. Professor Desmond of St. Louis College, Kent, is home at Newcastle, on a visit to his friends.

The Fish mill commenced night work last night.

Mr. Fish has just received several rail-car loads of cord wood from Carleton Station.

STAR BRIEFS.

The recent rains are doing good service among the crops.

Mr. Traer is meeting with a good deal of success selling his peruvian beer.

The Advocate says that General and Lady McDougall and Col. Drayson are fishing on the Restigouche.

Suppose the police would see to it that young lads do not discharge firearms to the terror and danger of people.

OUR CHATHAM BUSINESS HOUSES.

M. & J. HICKEY.

There is not a better known or more widely respected establishment in the line of its trade than the above popular firm. About 14 years ago Messrs. M. & J. Hickey, then both very young men, and both belonging to Chatham, opened business here. Since the commencement the same marked success has always followed them, and they now rank among the most firm of our Chatham business houses. They deal in boots and shoes, in general clothing, hats and caps, of first class quality, while their stock of wines and liquors is not anywhere excelled. We wish them a long continuance of their good fortune.

COMMUNICATIONS.

OUR BOARD OF HEALTH.

To the Editor of the Star, Sir,—After the Local Government had appointed Messrs. Benson, Griffin, Davidson, Tweedie and Coleman, a Board of Health for the Town of Chatham, these gentlemen went not only round the wharves but into all the nooks and out of the way corners of the town hunting up nuisances and ordering the owners of the various properties upon which they were to have them at once removed. For this they were commended by the whole town, and if they had continued to pursue the same course and not only order but see that the rest of the nuisances in and around the town were removed they would have earned and received the heartfelt thanks of the inhabitants of Chatham. This, I am sorry to say, they have not done, as they have left standing one of the greatest and most offensive nuisances of the town, and one too, that has been the cause of more cases of typhoid fever than any of the others that they have put a stop to. The nuisance that I refer to is that poisonous and filthy cess pool hard by the Star office on Water Street, and to which their attention has been called by a Requisition signed by over twenty of the merchants and other residents living in its vicinity requesting them to have it removed as the stench and effluvia arising from it were injurious to the public health. In this case, our Board of Health refuse to take any action although they have been time and again solicited to take the matter in hand. I now ask these gentlemen by what right they enforce the law upon some and let those go free who are daily setting it and its officers at defiance? This nuisance has now got to such a pitch that if the lawfully appointed authorities will not enforce the laws and put a stop to its further continuance, those persons residing in its vicinity will be forced, for the sake of their own health, to take the matter in their own hands and illegally perform the lawful duties of the Chatham Board of Health.

Yours, ONE OF THE SUFFERERS. [Ancient the above we have this to say: We do not think the party from whose premises this nuisance comes ought to be obliged to open a drain beyond her own property. That is a matter for the town; but so disgracefully is this town managed, so barbarous is the legislation of its Councilors, that when a horrible nuisance like this threatens us, there is apparently no way of suppressing it. Then with such laws when we have a Board of Health, each one looking at the other to commence, and all afraid to do their duty, those who have hopes that the nuisances will ever be suppressed are simpletons. The town laws are barbarous, vulgar farces; the Board of Health is the greatest farce of all.—Ed. STAR.]

A COMPLAINT AGAINST AN OFFICIAL.

To the Editor of the Star:—DEAR SIR,—In your last issue I noticed an article, headed "Complaints from Grand Falls." There is no doubt, in my mind, that the complaints, whoever made them, were just ones. I know that Mr. F. W. Brown, Customs Officer in this place, keeps the Grand Falls Hotel. He says—or rather it is on the hotel cards—that E. A. Lewis is manager. Said Lewis is only a young boy that Brown brought up, and is, I believe, still in his teens. He has no more to do with the management of the hotel than I have. Again, there is one Robert Henald, a rum seller in this place, who gets nearly all his liquors through this Custom Officer Brown. These liquors come here marked "S. & Co." and are billed to F. W. Brown. He (Brown) gives Henald an order to the station-master for said liquors and the hotel manager, E. A. Lewis says "Bob," meaning Henald the rum seller, "runs for this hotel—we don't want to be bothered with it and when ever anyone wants liquor we send them to Bob's."

From the above statements made by Lewis, and the liquors coming in Brown's name, and the giving orders for said liquors to the said Henald, looks as though Mr. F. W. Brown was to some extent interested in the said rum shop. There is also a store keeper here by the name of Arsenault who frequently gets goods marked "F. W. B." and said F. W. Brown is also very much interested in him. He has been known to advise people to go to Arsenault for goods and he has taken them there himself, and they have been seen coming away with goods marked "F. W. B." There was much smuggling carried on here last year. One might bring in half of the United States after dark for all Brown would know about it for he is hardly ever out after that time.

Yours, etc., UT SUPRA.

Grand Falls, July 14, 1881. [The charges in the above letter are serious. If true, it is a shame this should be so, and there ought to be a prompt investigation. If not true, a great injustice is done Mr. Brown, and the investigation should be had to set him right. We all remember having heard the stories of smuggling in Mr Brown's district, but it does not always happen such stories are true. However the investigation is Mr Brown is not as good an officer as he ought to be; and we therefore think the government in justice to the public service, and in justice to Mr. Brown should hold the investigation.—Ed. STAR.]

David it is said will write a political and historical work while in prison. Raleigh wrote the "History of the World" in his dungeon, and John Bunyan produced the "Pilgrim's Progress" there.

A TOUR THROUGH IRELAND.

CLARE ISLANDS AND CLEW BAY.

THE SCENERY IN THE MOUNTAINS.

A PITIFUL ACCIDENT AT ACHILL.

(From Cor. Montreal "Witness.")

Clew Bay was resting, calm as a mirror, blue and bright, not a lap of the wave washed up on the shore of Green Island or Rocky Point the day we drove past. No fisher's boat divided the waters with hopeful keel.

ISLANDS ON CLEW BAY,

being treeless and green, have a new look, as if they had just leaved up their backs above the waters and were waiting for the flat that shall pronounce them good. I looked with longing eyes in the direction of Clare Island, that has one side to the bay and one to the broad Atlantic which lies between me and home. On Clare Island is the remains of Doone Castle, the principle stronghold of the heroic Grace, where she held the heir of Howth captive till ransomed, and till his father learned to understand what *Caed mille faithe* means at dinner time. In Clare Abbey was the gallant Grace buried. In the west window was long kept her other skull, the jewelled one. From thence it was stolen by that "*Caed mille malachta Alabanaich*" who stole the bones of the ancestral heroes of the west." It was from Clare Island Grace, on foray bent, sailed with her fleet and demolished on the high seas the ships of English and Scottish foemen. Alas, alas, that the skull, the two skulls of Grace the heroic should be crushed to nourish an Ayrshire turnip. Was not one of the gold ear rings of her jewelled skull found in company with a small resolute double tooth in the capacious mouth of an Ayrshire farmer when eating his turnips at dinner? Let us hope he got the toothache until every tooth in his head danced to the measure of Burn's ode to that disease if he was the man who stole the bones. It is not known whether this "unco' mournful tale" was told by an aggravating tourist or a truthful Pat returned from the Scottish harvest. I heard all this and much more about Clare Island and the sea queen, who once upon a time lived there.

Here, by Tulloghan Bay, I was told to look across the bay, where the heather clad mountains rise above the broad heather-clad bog, where the road to Ballycrov winds along between the bay and mountains, past houses of mortarless stone hard to be distinguished from the heath; for over there in a certain spot occurred the shooting affray which has made

YOUNG MR. SMITH,

son of the then agent for the Marquis of Sligo, a man of renown. The hard feeling between the exterminating Marquis, the agent who executed his will and the tenantry was intense. Four men were lying in wait here with the intention of shooting Mr. Smith, who was expected to pass that way. He drove along accompanied by his son. The would-be assassins fired; they were concealed above the road; the shots passed harmlessly over the heads of the two Smiths. Young Mr. Smith, who is an exceptionally good shot—can hit a small coin at an immense distance—saw the men run and fired after them, killing one, fired again, wounding another, and would have fired again but was prevented by his father. Young Mr. Smith is quite a hero among the people on this account.

The scenery—as scenery—was as grand as bare as heathery mountains and wide desolate waters could make an almost treeless solitude, but viewed as a home for human beings, viewed as a land that has rents and taxes and existence to be carved out of it, it has a hopeless look. The houses are something dreadful, to consider them in the light of human habitations. Limestone does not abound here, and therefore the houses of the poorer sort are built like a cairn or a fence of loose stones with out mortar. When the Atlantic winds sweep in here in winter time, the crevices in these houses will be so many chinks to whistle through. God pity the poor.

THE PEOPLE

along the road here has a thrifty look; the men wore homespun coats; the pinned up dresses of the women showed petticoats which were homespun of warm madder red, well dyed, good and comfortable looking. Of course the majority of the women were barefoot, but they were used to it. Was pulled across the Sound by two young girls, who handled the big oars as if they were used to them, and urged the boat with its load of me. across the green waters very swiftly with their strong white arms as we neared the island of Achill trees were conspicuous by their absence, and purple heather was plentiful. Achill island is a treeless place. There are mountains beyond mountains lying against the sky, heather clad or mossgrown; there are small lakes lying at the foot of mountains or between mountains, there are dreary expanses of bog stretching for

miles on each side of the road between us and the mountains; and rising out of the bog are wee bits of fields, and most horrible habitations. We passed the plantation, noticeable, because there is not another, that Mr. Pike has coaxed to flourish round his fine house. There are dark green firs, feathery light green larches, birches, and other trees that dress in green only when summer comes; great clumps of laurel and rhododendron, the latter one mass of blossoms that almost hide the leaves beneath their rosy purple. Mr. Pike has already made for himself a delicious looking home amid this barren waste. It enriched our eyes to look at it. Mr. Pike and Mr. Stoney of the castellated new building down at the edge of Clew Bay, have the distinction of being the most unpopular landlords in this part of the country. After we passed Mr. Pike's place there was no more trees. The houses are very bad indeed, the cattle in the pasture are of the small native breed, and have little appearance of milk; the sheep are very miserable and scraggy. I have often heard of Cook's recipes saying, "Take the scrag end of a piece of mutton." These recipes must have emanated from

ACHILL ISLAND,

where the mutton must be pretty much all scrag. After we drove a long way—what appeared a long way—I do not believe they measure all the crooks and turns of their most serpentine of roads into the miles—we passed the establishment of lay brothers called the Monastery. There is quite a block of white buildings, and a good many reclaimed fields, green with the young crops, lie in the valley below them. There is a bell in a cupola that will call to work and worship, and a chapel where they meet to pray. The valley where their fields stretch to the sea, and in the bay lay a smack of some kind by which they trade to Westport. They labor with their own hands, so have not the name of employing any laborers, but have the name of despising charity. I should have liked to see the buildings and the brethren, but did not make the attempt. We passed also the residence of one of the priests of the Island, an old man who has no sympathy with the Land League movement. At a turn of the road we saw where a road branched off to the village of Keem, inhabited only in summer time. In the winter the people take refuge behind the mountains from the winds of winter that sweep over the Atlantic. They tell me that amethysts are found near this village of Keem.

At the hotel, where I fell into the care of a most motherly woman, I heard some details of the dreadful accident which took place in Achill a few days ago. Some ladies had come down from Dublin to enjoy sea breeze and solitude at Achill. The mountains are an attraction. Climbing mounting is the ambition of travellers. A traveller who cannot scale the Alps because he is not in Switzerland might easily gratify his climbing propensities if he were in Achill. One of these ladies, when she went with her letters to the post office in the morning, looked up to the top of Slieve Mor (great mountain), which rises in a steep slope behind the rear of houses, of which the post office is one, and made a sudden determination to ascend it. She was alone. The mountain is the highest on the island, humping itself up to 2,204 ft high, or somewhat thereabouts. The slope up to the top of this mountain looks innocently gradual, but on the seaward side there has been a land slip, making a sheer precipice on that side for about 400 feet from the very highest pinnacle of the mountain. There was a stiff gale blowing—a stiff gale is always blowing, I think—but the mountain was a shelter from it on the landward side. The lady commenced the ascent, and the mountain lured her on till she stood on the very top, where the sea gale met her

FACE TO FACE.

The heel of her boot—she wore congress gaiters—caught in a little cleft; in trying to recover it her foot came out of the boot suddenly; the wind was high, she stumbled, there was nothing to catch hold of, and she fell down the precipice left by the land slip, alighting on her head, where it stopped, 400 feet below. The gulls screamed at the sight. Poor lady, she went out of life in a moment, had no time to feel pain. When she was missed there was a search for her, anxious and continuous, and about six in the morning her remains were found on the mountain side.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF CHATHAM.

ENTERED.—Bk Duke of Northumberland, 449, Griffiths, Limerick, master, Gay, Bevan & Co.

CLEARED.—Bk Carmel, McCullum, River Mersey, deals, J. B. Snowball. 10—Bk Carl Frederick, Koch, deals Cardiff, A. Morrison.

PORT OF NEWCASTLE.

ENTERED.—July 14—Sunshine, 462, Aslakson, London, G. Burchill. 19th—Agathia, 532, Oorbok, Belfast, D. & J. Ritchie.

CLEARED.—July 14—Richard Hutchinson, 797, Troop Sharpness deals, Geo. McLeod. 14—Kate, 613, Wright, Bowen, deals R. & J. Stewart, Gyda, 519 Sorinzen Sharpness; do

15—Donald Ferguson, 503, Brownrigg, Belfast, deals, D. & J. Ritchie. 16—Bk Amalia, 785, Morih, Liverpool, deals, G. Burchill.

18—Bk Udjus, 320, Hansen, Dublin, deals, Geo. McLeod.

DIED.

At Chatham, on Wednesday July 13th, of diphtheria, James P. Connors, aged 3 years and 1 month.

On Friday July 15th, Robert W. Connors, aged 1 year and 6 months.

On Sunday July 17th, John J. Connors, aged 4 years and 5 months, sons of Patrick Connors, Jr.

GUNN & O'MALLEY.

PROVISION MERCHANTS,

Chatham and Newcastle.

IMPORTANT TO SHIPMASTERS.

Just received and for Sale by the undersigned in Bond or Duty Paid:— 50 bbls. Extra Plate Beef a superior article. 50 bbls. India Mess Beef. 100 bbls. Canadian P. Mess Pork, [Expressly packed for Family use.] The whole of the above lately overhauled and inspected.

100 TUBS CHOICE BUTTER.

Prices moderate and quality guaranteed. ALSO—A complete stock of Rops. Canvas, Oakum, Pitch, Tar, and other Chandlery Goods.

GUNN & O'MALLEY.

Chatham, N. B., May 25, 1881. If

John W. Nicholson,

WHOLESALE IMPORTER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.

Offers for sale the following goods in bond or duty paid:—

- Martell brandy in Hh's and Quarter casks—Pale and Dark. Martell brandy in cases—Pale and Dark. Martell brandy in cases, XXX—Pale and Dark. Martell brandy in cases, X—in pints, 2 doz each. Hennessy Brandy in cases X. John De Kuper & Son's finest quality Gin in Hh's and Quarter Casks. John De Kuper & Son's Gin in Green Cases. Wise's Finest Cork Malt Scotch Whiskey in Quarter Casks. Old Dublin [b] whiskey—12 years of—in cases. Highland Malt Scotch Whiskey in Qrt Casks. Finest blended Glenlivet Whiskey in Cases. Port wine, various grades. Port Wine, Hunt's celebrated AV, AVA and AVV. Sherry, various grades. Sherry, Richard Davis' celebrated Wines (Champagne, in baskets. Goodenow & Wort's finest quality Pure Spirits in bbls. Rye Whiskey in bbls. Bourbon Whiskey in bbls. Bass' Extra Pale Ale, in hhd's and 1 bottles Guinness' Stout, in hhd's and bottles. And sundry other goods.

VICTORIA WHARF,

SMYTHEST, ST JOHN, N. B.

Razor Concaving.

Parties having old Genuine RAZORS on hand will do well to have them Concaved before purchasing new ones. Razors full Concaved, 50cts. half " " 25 " Ground and Set - - - 15 "

Razors sent from a distance will be promptly attended to by MARTIN I. SULLIVAN, Chatham, July 9th, '81.

SPECIAL!

For Xmas and New Year!

We would remind our customers and others that our stock

Fine Wines

is the largest and best in the Province, embracing as it does a variety of Wines to suit the taste of every class of consumer. Out Wines, Cognac Brandies, &c., are all direct importations! We do nothing with Montreal peddlers and Jobbers. Our goods are all personally selected, and coming from the shipper direct we are in the position—and the only position in which a merchant can with confidence guarantee age, character and quality—and give his customers pure and reliable wines, genuine Cognac Brandies &c. Always in stock: a wide variety of best Wines, Brandies, Whiskies, Gin, Ram, Ale and Porter. All the stocks are personally selected and of the best brands. Orders from outports promptly filled.

T. FURLONG DIRECT IMPORTER.

Dec 15-16 St John, N. B.

J. B. RUSSELL, DIRECT IMPORTER CHOICE WINES, BRANDIES, WHISKIES, CORDIALS, &c., &c., &c.

—ALSO— COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF WELL-SELECTED

GROCERIES

Opposite Masonic Hall, NEWCASTLE, N. B. Newcastle—Nov 21—17

T. F. KEAREY,

CHOICE BRANDS

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

ENGLISH BLENDING PORTER

Large quantities of which are always kept on hand and for sale by the dozen or the barrel.

T. F. KEAREY, [Rear of Customs House,] CHATHAM, N. B. Chatham, Aug. 20, 1880.—17

WISDOM & FISH.

We desire to call the attention of mill-owners, and others requiring

BELTING,

that we have placed in stock a full line of

RUBBER BELTING

the manufacture of the

Boston Belting Co.,

Parties in want of a STANDARD BELT would do well to get our prices before purchasing elsewhere, or upon their furnishing us specification of quantity required, we will be pleased to give special prices. We also carry in stock a full line of

Machinists Supplies, Lubricating Oils, Wrought Iron Pipe and Fittings.

Orders solicited. Write for prices.

No. 41 Dock Street.

SMALL'S BLOCK.

ST. JOHN - - - N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1799.

A. CHIPMAN SMITH

SUCCESSOR TO W. O. SMITH,

DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,

No. 1 CITY MARKET BUILDING, CHARLOTTE STREET.

ST. JOHN. - - - N. B.

Keeps constantly on hand:—Fine Drugs and Chemicals, Materia Medica, Druggists' Sundries, Eye Stuffs, Perfumery, soaps, Brushes, Combs, etc., etc.

Special attention and personal supervision given to the compounding of physicians' prescriptions and putting up of ships' medicines. Physicians practicing in the country will find it to their advantage to send to me for their goods, as they may rely on getting only the purest drugs.

Wholesale agent for J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell Mass., Manufacturer of the following goods:—Originally prepared Soda, by W. O. Smith—Smith's Anti-Bilious Mixture—Smith's stringent Cordial—Smith's Ready Relief—Ess. Jamaica Ginger. Frother's Balsam of Horehound—Chemical Hair Tonic—Smethian Anti-Bilious Pills—Ingalls Liniment, &c. St. John, N. B.—Dec—15. 17

JOHN FRASER,

Water Street, Chatham

Direct importer of choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars, good accommodation for all travellers; permanent boarding at reasonable rates.

Good stabling on the premises. Bar-room constantly supplied with the best brand liquors, cigars etc. Chatham, April 4, 1881 17.

F. CLEMENTSON & Co.

Have a heavy stock of

GLASS AND EARTH ENWARE.

which they manufacture and import. The qualities vary to suit all purchasers. They have now their holiday and winter stock which they are selling off at the lowest figures. Orders from country or out towns promptly filled.

Articles carefully packed and forwarded to any address.

Parties visiting St John should not forget to call on

F. CLEMENTSON & CO., Dock Street, St John, N. B.

WILLET & QUIGLEY, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEY

NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c., Princess St., Rivin's Building, [up stairs,] St John, N. B.

John Willet, Rich'd F. Quigley, LL. B., B. C. LL., Commissioner for Massachusetts

NOTICE

DR. McDONALD,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE IN

DESMOND'S BUILDING,

LOWER WATER STREET, CHATHAM - - - - N. B.

June 22, 1881, -17