

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."

WANTED—10 Pedlars can make \$5.00 per day selling our Goods. Also—500 Farmers to buy their Supply of Glassware, Tinware, Jewellery and other line of Goods. All will be sold daily for half what they can be bought for elsewhere. Neill's Building, Chatham, N.B.

Diphtheria.

Mr. Michael Doyle, clerk with Mr. T. F. Keary is ill of diphtheria.

Temporary Stoppage

Loggies mill has been stopped for some days past. There is something wrong with the boilers.

A Narrow Escape from Drowning.

A young lad fell into the cess pool near the Star office Thursday, and would undoubtedly have been swamped but for the timely assistance of Mr. Wilcock who pulled him out.

Personal.

Inspector Hanford of the Inland Revenue Department was here yesterday on official business.

The Surveyor General went down to Tracadie Thursday morning, and will immediately commence a tour through the Free Grants settlements.

The Salmon Run.

Those who have watched the river closely during the late rains say a very large run of salmon have passed up towards the spawning beds. When the freshet subsides the pools will be full of salmon and grilt. It is then the officers will have to keep their eyes open.

Newcastle Streets.

When the writer was in Newcastle day before yesterday, he saw a citizen take a stick, and going out on the middle of the principal street, measure just 2 feet 6 inches of pure mud. The Road Commissioner hopes to make it a fathom before long, because he is now carting load after load of beautiful soft mud and brick clay to the worst portions. We will not bother bringing the Star up to Newcastle till the roads are better up there.

Whose Duty is it?

Now that the drain leading to the street near the Star office has been stopped, whose duty is it to take the mass of festering matter lying in the drain away? If it be the commissioner's, and any penalty attaches for dereliction of his duty, then why is he not brought before Mr. Blair and fined?—it is the duty of the Board of Health, then why do they not see and do that duty or all resign? Horrible!

To "Veritas."

Certainly. How could he know, or "find out" whether that gentleman wrote a note to Mr Sadler or not; or what he said in that note. We know he would not show a note to him, he would rather show him "the door," if he came in for information on the subject. No such note was written. It is sheer fabrication. As to the joke you speak about—it is much better to be "sick," than to be dead. The Conservative party may be "sick," but while there is life there is hope—the Grits are dead, dead as a door nail. For them there is no hope.

Matrimonial.

A happy affair was consummated at the Manse in Dalhousie on the 26th inst. The happy parties were Rev J. McCurdy, professor of Theology in Princeton Seminary, N. J., and Miss Isabella, daughter of Rev. Alexander Russell of Dalhousie. The ceremony took place at 4 o'clock, the father of the bride officiating, assisted by Rev. W. C. Herdman of Campbellton. After the ceremony was concluded the happy couple left for Chatham where they will spend a few weeks, when the Professor will take his bride home to Princeton, where he has a charming residence awaiting her.

STAR BRIEFS.

The hurdy-gurdy man.

Codfish is plentiful down coast.

Plough and farming implements etc., occupy the rabbit tracks.

Mr. Hickson generously offers planks to make a crossing from the Star Office corner, to Mr. W. Wilson's Store.

Healey's minstrels will arrive here Sunday morning, and will perform here on Monday and Tuesday evenings. Reserved seat tickets on sale at McKenzie & Co's. Drug Store.

Mr. Jardine of the Metropolitan is erecting a large sample room in connexion with his hotel.

The bulk of the World's writing is done with steel pens. Esterbrook's can be procured from any stationer. Robert Miller, Son & Co., wholesale agents, Montreal.

The Board of Health--and Dr. Benson

While the public will not only justify Dr. Benson for his resignation, but applaud his spirit,—considering no doubt that he is sincere in his desire to purify the town of its uncleanness—yet they will hardly accept as a fact the opinion of the Doctor that the "appointments" were made in jest or as a burlesque; or that the Government intend that the town nuisances must remain "to serve their political

ends even at the sacrifice of life." The Government made the appointments in good faith, and if the laws whence the Board derive their authority did not come, we are sure it was due to neglect rather than to purpose. But who will tell us there was no copy of the Act in Chatham a month ago; and that the Board could not have got it had they tried? Where is the copy that Mr. Gillespie got ten days ago? Could not the Board if they were anxious as they pretended to be, to purge the town, get that Act? Did they not see and read, and expound that Act ten days ago, and since that time have they taken any steps in the direction of duty? No—they are waiting for "special" copies of the Act! However since a gentleman of Dr. Benson's standing makes—whether in a moment of petulance or not—such a grave charge against the Government, perhaps we ought to enquire, Who wrote for copies of the Act? Who was asked for copies of the Act? Did anybody ever write for any copies? If we had been a member of the Board of Health, and had wanted to do our duty, the obtaining of a copy of the Act would have been but a small obstacle in the way. Yet by saying this we do not try to justify the officer or the clerk, whoever he was, if he were anybody, who ignored the plaintive letters of our zeal-burthened Board, asking for a chart of duty and authority.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER AND SIR LEONARD TILLEY IN ST. JOHN.

The largest and most fashionable audience ever gathered together in St. John assembled last evening in the Exhibition Building to greet Messrs. Tupper and Tilley. The Hon. S. L. Tilley was the first speaker. A clear silvery voice, a choice selection of words, and a judicious use of impressive gestures created at once an enthusiasm in his favor. For over an hour he defended the policy which he was so instrumental in forming, and in a singularly lucid manner he answered the charge that the Maritime Provinces contributed more than their share towards the revenue of the Dominion at large. He treated at some length on the Sugar industry, and devoted a few minutes to the consideration of the duty upon cotton which he claimed was beneficial rather than injurious to the poorer classes. Some were surprised that he touched not the flour, lumber, or shipping interests which are so vitally connected with the prosperity of Saint John, but doubtless it was owing to the very limited time at his disposal.

Mr. Tilley has lost none of his old time energy and as a campaign-speaker, whose peculiar province it is to stir up men's feelings, he stands unrivalled. In action he reminds one strangely of the ambitious Conkling and in words he recalls Cartwright to mind, but in popular oratory he resembles none of our Canadians for the simple reason that he is superior to them all. His oratory differs from Mr. Blakes in this: that the latter is legitimate political oratory while Mr. Tilley's partakes more of the forensic style where appeal dominates over logic.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER,

"Nova Scotia's brilliant son," did not, unfortunately get the hearing which St. John generally accords a distinguished stranger. By some means or other a report had been circulated that he had always proved inimical to our best interests, and that coupled with a very indiscreet speech made by a Conservative on the occasion of his (Tupper's) arrival on Saturday evening last prejudiced the people somewhat against him. The Nova Scotian evidently believes what he says but it is just as evident that he is used to having his word taken as dogma and that he was not altogether pleased with us "Conservatives by the Sea," when we did not go into ecstasies over his opening remarks. The explanation of the situation of the different Provinces before Confederation offered a good field for the exercise of the invention of Sir Charles, but it was in the denunciation of what has been popularly termed "the Second Syndicate" that his great command of scathing language was exhibited. Sir Charles is very able and doubtless well knows how to govern his department of the public service; his treatment of the Pacific R. R. contracts was masterly and elaborate.

Yours,

MAY.

We think our correspondent, though remarkably observant and keen, is nevertheless mistaken when he thinks there was any very noticeable lack of cordiality in the reception of Sir Charles Tupper by St. John people. When our correspondent speaks of "St. John" not according its usual "hearing" to the "distinguished stranger" does he mean that the reception given him by the Conservatives was cold, or that the Liberals did not go into "ecstasies" over him? We would like this point made plain, because we have the fact before us that never has there been such out-door demonstration seen in St. John as the evening Sir Charles arrived, while we have the Telegraph as an authority that the Tupper meeting was "a more densely packed one" than the "Blake meeting." We fear our correspondent, whom we highly esteem, keeps Grit company.—ED. STAR.

Given up by Doctors.

"Is it possible that Mr Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?" "I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!" "Well-a-day! That is remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George—I know hops are good!"—SALAM POST.

Across the Red Sea.

A NEW STORY OF THE PASSAGE BY THE ISRAELITES.

How the waters were walled up on either side.

THE CLOUD AND THE PILLAR OF FIRE.

It seemed to us that the sons of Israel, instead of pursuing their first intention to come out of the sea-bed south of the mountain, had kept along the bare shoal, turning to the left as the shoreline turned. I say there seemed to us to be this change of intention. The Amu, with whom I afterwards talked, acknowledged no change of intention in the matter; nor indeed, the having of any definite intention, after they once began to move that night, except to follow where Yahweh led the way. As I said, they turned with the turn of the shore. This turn of the shore was along the edge of an indentation of land, represented in the Mohar's improvised map by the indentation between his palm and his wrist where the two joined. Following the shore-line, some on the shore and some still in the sea-bed, they came to the reef and boldly struck across the sea upon it.

Now that the water was gone from the reef, it presented the appearance of a great cape of land extending out into the water. When they had come far enough on the cape for us to distinguish them, a long stretch of racing water lay between them and us. Their rear and out front were overhung by dense, bewildering darkness, through which the wind howled; but there was light at their front, in which we could distinctly see their movements. It was as if some one was holding a dark lantern a mile broad in such a way that the dark side of it was on their rear and our front. We could see them as the great procession of them pulled itself more and more out of the darkness and into the light.

Meanwhile, since their column and ours were now moving nearly on two contiguous sides of a square, the lateral shining of the light fell from the distance on our centre and rear, enabling us to see where we were and how we were situated. We were marching along a comparatively narrow tract of sea-bottom, with the cliffs to our right and the water to our left. It seemed like the sandy beach of some sea. Those who rode on the extreme left noticed that the shoal on which we were, fell away abruptly into the deeper sea beyond. Riding along the edge, on ground which was ordinarily a considerable depth under water, they yet seemed to be on a precipitous bank, from which they had to look down, to their left, to the white caps of the waves tossing far below them.

Somewhere on the route, the sons of Israel had changed their marching order. When we saw them start, they were in a comparatively narrow column, not more than the width of 200 or 250 footmen marching abreast. There was little room to widen their column as long as they were moving southward; but now, as we saw them on the reef, their array was many times as wide as this. And yet, broad as it was, our rearwards watched it for two hours, as it slowly pulled out into the light. Incumbered as our enemies were with women and children luggage and countless animals, passing over the unequal and unknown land which shortly before had been beneath the sea, they yet moved with the calm precision of soldiers on a parade day. Splendid as the sight was, no one will wonder if it transformed us into maniacs. Close upon their rear, and yet unable by reason of the darkness to see or approach those who were near us, and with myriads after myriads of them there at the front, coming into sight, while the mad waters between served them as a wall of defense and kept us from touching them.

Yet from the midst of the passion of that scene I recall with pleasure an incident which shows how just and magnanimous the Pharaoh could be, even in the most disturbing circumstances. In the array of the sons of Israel we noticed a group of men carrying something it state. The question arose as to what of might possibly be. At last a member in the corps of spies was found, who conjectured that it must be the mummy of Joseph, their great ancestor. There was a tradition among them that whenever they went up from Egypt to take possession of the land whence their ancestors came they must carry up the body of this Joseph with them, and bury it there. Upon this, some of the princes began to inveigh against the treachery of the sons of Israel and of their God. Said one: "They ought asked leave to go for a journey of three days into the wilderness, to sacrifice and return again; but this shows that the deceitful wretches do not intend to return. Yet Mesu was accustomed to boast that his god was a god of justice and truth." "No, no," replied the Pharaoh. "That request for a vacation for a three days' journey was a thing of long ago and was denied them. As it seemed to us, what Mesu proposed to accomplish by that was to accustom them together, so as to be prepared for larger and more permanent movements. We refused that request, in all the forms in which it was presented. When we finally banished the sons of Israel, nothing was said about three days. If they had but crossed the

frontier, they were under no promise to return. We purpose to punish them mercilessly, but we will not slander them."

On enquiring of the men around him, who were familiar with the navigation and the surroundings of the Red Sea, the Pharaoh learned that the reef on which the Amu were crossing, was met by a similar reef which jutted out toward it from the opposite shore, but between the two lay a considerably wide channel of deep water, through which ships passed sailing for Clysma. It was doubted whether the present low water, marvelous as it was, could possibly uncover this channel. If it were not uncovered, we could hem the sons of Israel in, so that they must perish as the returning tide brought the water again upon the reef, or else must rush back upon our spears.

We reached the turn to the left. As we followed it, the light faded from our sight. They were again in line with us in front of the black cloud which separated us from them. Evidently, they were still moving. They had not yet been stopped by the deep channel. The tide was still receding.

"Possibly they will succeed in crossing," said one of the officers.

"If they can cross, we can," replied the Pharaoh. "We must press them close."

As we passed along the reef, the scene became unutterably sublime. To the north was an expanse of angry billows, leaping furiously upon one another; to the south lay a long stretch of water piled on waters, pushing southward, still under the pressure of the wind and of their own momentum, but resisted in their southward movement by the pressure of the vast masses of water already driven out. It seemed to us like a vast mound of water slanting down toward us—like an immense grain heap, of which the grain was all the while flowing down, seeking a level, while men at its base were throwing it up again with shovels.

At length, we had evidently passed the deepest part of the channel and begun to ascend to the opposite side. It seemed as if both the fugitives and we who were in our front, with the Pharaoh, had accomplished in safety the most dangerous part of the passage. But suddenly a blinding, bewildering storm of thunder, lightning and rain burst upon us. The uncovered strip of sea-bottom abruptly narrowed by the indentation of a bay of deeper water from the south, the chariots to the right of the Pharaoh were checked by this body of deep water, leaving the Pharaoh for the moment at the extreme right of the line. The storm caused us great discomfort and some confusion. I looked on with admiration, to see the cheerful courage maintained by the Pharaoh and his nobles, in spite of the storm. But, presently, in crossing a low spot, a light sound struck our ears, more appalling than the roar of the thunder or of the sea. The feel of the horses plashed in the water. Just then the wind veered to the south. The sky overhead cleared for a moment. A hundred pairs of experienced eyes turned instantly to the stars, to ask the hour of the night.

"Two thirds of the night gone already," said the King to the Mohar.

"Exactly two-thirds," replied the officer addressed.

The King turned to an officer from Clysma, who rode near him, with the significant question: "And when does the tide turn?"

It should have turned an hour ago, your Majesty, replied the officer, in a voice that struggled not to be tremulous.

An hour ago! exclaimed the King, And the wind has changed too!

At that moment we crossed another low place. Again the hoofs of the horses struck water. The chariot-wheels, instead of rolling over hard packed sand, slipped and slid in treacherous ooze with a sickening lateral motion.

Meanwhile a cry of distress arose from those who were behind us in the deeper parts of the sea. The tide held back an hour longer than usual by the force of the wind, was at length returning and with all the more power by reason of the augmented wind and the pressure of the accumulated mass of the water itself. The sky darkened again and again, the storm was dense around us. For once, the Pharaoh lost his presence of mind and turned pale with terror. I caught one glimpse of his ghastly face, as the lightning lit it up for an instant. He hoarsely called out: Yahweh is God of the Red Sea, as well as of the Nile! He glares at me in triumph through the clouds! I must flee before him and his people! And he gave orders to retreat.

Dwarf though I was, I could not contain myself. I plucked at the Pharaoh's robe and screamed. "Not so! not so! your Majesty. The eastern shore must be nearer than the western. The water is deeper behind us than before. We cannot wheel without confusion and panic. I beseech your Majesty—"

Certainly I was a fool, in my insignificance, to offer unsought advice to the emperor and god of Egypt. The Pharaoh stared at me with contemptuous rage. Then he grasped me in his strong right hand, and with the words, "Go forward then, if thou wilt," hurled me over the water, as a boy might have sent a stone skipping over it towards the east.

Truly, there was but a stone's throw between the King and safety. When the momentum of his mighty throw was expended, I found myself in the water up to my shoulders, nearly across the narrow bay of water which I have spoken of as indenting the reef at this place. I could distinctly see the sons of Israel beyond me, toiling wearily up the reef. I made haste to overtake them. As we ascended toward the shore, the waves followed us up, pace by pace, I dared not join them; but followed close the hindmost Israelite. He and his companions did not notice me, for their eyes were fixed on the pillar of fire, which had now

returned to its place before them. As he stepped across the high water line, a mighty wave seized me and hurled me from my feet. I called out for help. He turned and, as the waves receded, drew me forth upon the eastern shore.

[The remainder of the papyrus is too mutilated to be intelligible. It has, evidently, something to say concerning the fate of Pharaoh, the sojourn of the dwarf among the Israelites in the desert, and his subsequent return to Egypt.]

The above was handed to the N. Y. Independent, a religious and excellently conducted journal, by a Mr. Beecher, D. D., but in the introductory note of that learned doctor there is no satisfactory information given as to where the dwarf's mummy was found, whether in a recess of one of the pyramids, or buried under Nilotic mud. It is not said who found the mummy or the papyrus, who gave it to Dr. Beecher, who has it now, whether the public may see it, or anything to connect it with one of the realities of life. Then it will likewise be observed that discredit is thrown on the biblical story, for thence we learn that when Moses stretched his rod over the Red Sea, the waters thereof separated giving the sons of Israel a passage. The dwarf's account tries to explain this away by assigning natural causes—while the whole document, well written it is true, reads like the work of a novelist. We have no hesitation in declaring Rev. Dr. Beecher, and the mummy, and the story to be all frauds.—ED. STAR.

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

—ALSO—

100 TUBS CHOICE BUTTER.

Prices moderate and quality guaranteed.

ALSO—A complete stock of

Rope. Canvas.

Oakum. Pitch. Tar, and other Chandlery Goods.

GUNN & O'MALLEY.

Chatham, N. B., May 25, 1881

Cheap

CASH---STORE.

I now offer for Sale a very desirable line of READY-MADE Clothing: a complete assortment of Gents

Furnishing GOODS.

The Newest and Nobbiest styles in Hats and Gaps, a most serviceable line of Boots and Shoes, and select stock of Fine

Groceries.

As my Goods will be sold at Rock Bottom Prices strictly for cash, it will be to the advantage of all, purchasing the above lines to call and examine mine before going elsewhere.

Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods

P. A. NOONAN.

Old Stand, water street, Chatham N.B. Chatham June, 4th. 3m



NOTICE!

Under and by virtue of Chapter 13 of the Consolidated Statutes and Amending Act, entitled "Trespass to Land and other Property of the Crown," the undersigned will sell by Public Auction, on Tuesday, 2nd August next, at 12 o'clock noon, at Newcastle, in front of the Waverly Hotel, TWO THOUSAND [2,000]

Pieces LOGS,

more or less, marked O F.

The same having been seized under and by virtue of the said Act and amendments thereto.

TERMS—CASH.

J. McD. BARKER,

Seizing Office.

Dated this 14th day of July, 1881. 5

South West Boom Company.

Sale of Unmarked and Prize Logs.

There will be sold at Public Auction on Thursday, the 14th August next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at Christopher Parker's, in Derby, All the Unmarked and Prize LOGS now lying rafted in the South West Boom. The purchaser to have all such Logs that may be rafted during the remainder of the season, at the rate the present Logs may sell for. Terms Cash.

ALEX MORRISON,

Newcastle, July 19, 1881. President.

For a week, \$12 day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co. Augusta Maine. mar 13wry

James P Mitchell.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Notary Public, Conveyancer &c.

OFFICE:—Adjoining Telegraph Office, Haays' Building,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

August, 30th, 1880

BOYD'S Miniature GALVANIC BATTERIES.

Highly recommended for the cure of Rheumatism, to be obtained only at MacKenzie & Co's New Drug Store.

ALSO—A nice stock of

BRUSHES.

including Hair, Cloth Nail Hand Tooth and Flesh Brushes.

All the leading Patent Medicines and Toilet articles, Soaps, Perfumery, Sponges, Sponge Bags, shoulder Braces, Trusses, Wire Hair Brushes &c.

Customers can rely on having their Prescriptions and Family Receipts carefully and accurately prepared at any hour of the day or night, and only the purest and best Drugs are used.

MACKENZIE & CO.

(Opposite Hon. W. Muirhead's Store.) DENTAL ROOMS UP STAIRS. Chatham, June 15

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 she is prepared to manufacture Harness of every description,

Collar Making.

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

T. F. KEAREY,

—DEALER IN—

CHOICE BRANDS

—OF—

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

—ALSO IN—

ENGLISH ALE & IRISH 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.—tf

Tinware, Tinware!

I beg to inform my friends and the Public in general that I have now on hand a fine assortment of

Granitware, Japanned, Stamped and Plain TINWARE

All of which I will sell low for Cash. I am also prepared to execute all kind of work in

Sheet Iron and Gas Fittings

Ploughs and Plough Fittings always on hand.

I also have in stock a nice assortment of

Parlor and Cooking STOVES

with patent OVENS. The inside shell can be taken out for cleaning purposes.

A. C. McLEAN,

George street, rear of Custom House Chatham N B June 4th 1888—3m

VALUABLE

House & Lot 40x80

—ON—

Pleasant Street, Mill Hill,

FOR SALE!

The main House is 30x40, with Shop attached: the first floor has Parlour, Dining Room and Winter Kitchen with Pantries etc. Above stairs there are good airy Bedrooms. Out—Building and attachments are all well arranged. Barn in rear of the Lot is large and well found. Good Refrigerator, and Ice House. Also on the premises, good well of Water, pure from the Rock, and frost proof Cellar. In fact it is a place that any general business can be carried on conveniently, as it is only within 300 yards of a fleet of vessels loading 6 months in the year.