

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."

The Mills.

All the mills including Senator Muirheads commenced running on Monday.

The Ice

Cleared out of Bay du Vin on Monday last, but horses crossed at Shippegan on Friday.

The Favorite.

Captain Roche has secured his crew in St. John. The wages given are: for the run \$30, and \$18 by the month. The vessel will sail in a few days.

The Buoy, etc.

Pilot Angus McEachern leaves today with the Miramichi buoys which he will place in position.

The Lightship will go down river on Thursday.

A First Class Tug For Sale.

We would call our readers attention to Captain Lyon's advertisement in another column. He offers the tug Zephyrus, so well known on the St. John River for sale. She is fast and powerful, and a beautiful little boat.

New Departure.

Mr. Jas. McMurray of Black Brook intends running an express wagon on the coming summer between Black Brook and Chatham. The express will leave Black Brook at 9 a. m., 2 p. m., 6.30 p. m. This innovation is much needed here.

Personal.

Mr. Chas. Hartt has been lately on a business tour through the North in the interests of the Messrs. Barker, St. John. Mr. Hartt is a popular and successful young business man, and we cannot but compliment his employers on having secured his services. He spent a day in Chatham.

Devotions for May.

May, among the Catholic people, is known as the "Month of Mary," because it is devoted specially to the honor of the Blessed Virgin. This is why every afternoon during the month the church bell rings, calling the people up to the church. Special prayers are offered to the Holy Virgin, invoking her intercession.

Accidents.

Saturday evening a young lad named William Lopenan had two fingers of his left hand badly cut in Morrison's mill by the circular saw.

One of the men working at the tug "Relief" received some injuries Monday by falling into the hold of one of the woodboats hard by.

Mr. Daniel Brown of Indiantown got badly hurt last week while driving lumber on the Renous. A log struck him on the side breaking two or three of his ribs. He was taken to his home at Indiantown.

Lobster Business.

The Northumberland Fish Co., which consists of Messrs. A. & R., J. A. & F. P. Loggie have completed a new lobster factory at Pokemouche Gully. In connection with the factory they have built an ice house and other minor buildings. They have placed in their ice house this season 200 tons of ice and have chartered a schooner which carried down from Black Brook a cargo of fishing appliances on Monday last. They will put up 150,000 cans of lobsters.

The Man Perry.

Accused of passing a forged cheque on Mr. McIntosh, proprietor of the Dominion House, Chatham, underwent a preliminary examination at the Court House, yesterday, before Police Magistrate Niven, and was committed to jail to await his trial at the County Court in July next. Perry is a native of Casumpepe, P. E. I.—ADVOCATE.

This is the same gentleman of whom we published a notice in a late issue. It appears the fellow became emboldened by his success in escaping the police here, and thought he would tarry a while in Bathurst, and perhaps something would turn up. But he was "spotted" about town, and an officer of the law pounced upon him, and brought him to Newcastle.

An Equiry Court.

Mr. Wyse, overseer of fisheries, sat upon one of our fishery wardens Monday forenoon. The case is this. It was asserted by several persons living in and about Bartibogue that Mr. Doyle, the fishery warden there is remiss in his duty; that salmon have been taken frequently contrary to law, that sea trout have been taken with nets, and that the fishery regulations generally so far as Mr. Doyle is concerned, have for a long time been treated as a farce. A petition was drawn up and signed by some half dozen or more persons, asking for Mr. Doyle's removal. The department returned the petition, and Mr. Wyse was instructed "to investigate." A day was named, but when the hour arrived, no one appeared to give evidence but Mr. Wall of Bartibogue. He gave his testimony under oath, but we believe did not swear, that within his own knowledge, Mr. Doyle was remiss. None of the other parties, those whom Mr. Wall declared to be witnesses who could prove the case, appeared, though cited to come by Mr. Wyse. The case ended with Mr. Wall's testimony; and Mr. Wyse we suppose has forwarded the evidence and his own conclusions to the department.

Logs.

Rafting in the S. W. Boom is being carried on vigorously. Mr. Dauphy has got his logs down and rafted. The stuff is for Stewart. Senator Muirheads men have a million rafted. Stewart at Newcastle has two million down and rafted. Messrs. Murphy and Underhills are also rafting their stuff. Six rafts came to town Monday last. These were for Messrs. Guy Bevan, Snowball, and Hutchison.

The Influx.

The occupation of the dismal Grit who wrote Exodus is gone—Since publishing our last batch of converted "Exodeans," the following have returned to the land, from which they were driven by the "inexorable tyrant monster" the N. P.:—John McMann, Thos. Landers, Peter Connors, Thomas Lane, J. Gregory Layton, Alex. McFarlane, Geo. Johnstone, Luke Desmond, James Fleigher.

STAR BRIEFS.

Messrs. A. & R. Loggie of Black Brook have placed an excellent elevator in their establishment. A man of ordinary muscle can hoist 1,000 lbs. with it. It is made in simple shape, and is the production of Mr. Robert Loggie.

The Packet Schooner "Bay State," Capt. Armstrong master and owner, left here this morning for Miscon. She had on board lumber and provisions for S. McGregor, who runs a lobster establishment there; and also 60 barrels of flour for S. W. Brown of Newcastle, who is also interested in lobster business in the same quarter.

Mr. R. Russell of Black Brook is putting up a dwelling house 32x24 two story high with French roof. He intends it for a boarding house; and it will be a slightly building.

Mr. James Griffin has decided on growing flowers in his garden this spring and has engaged the services of a competent local gardener. He thinks the local gardeners are much better than those "royal gardeners" from Sweden.

An elderly lady passing along one of our sidewalks the other day, fell and seriously bruised herself. The commissioner has not yet been cited to appear for damages.

The four young men who left here last fall for the Quebec Training School have returned. They present a soldier-like appearance.

Crowds of young Arabs are employed at Messrs Muirhead's and Snowball's mills. They throw sticks etc., at passers by.

Mr. Port Appraiser Shirreff is selling out a lot of bankrupt stock in the Nealis building.

All the pilot boats went down river yesterday morning.

A BUDGET OF NEWS FROM GLOUCESTER.

[For the STAR.]

I presume a few items from this quarter will be found worthy of the STAR columns, and acceptable to its many readers.

Cattle feed is very scarce with many in consequence of which seed oats and potatoes will be very scarce.

The horse disease in this quarter the past winter and spring, told heavy on several; and the horned cattle are at present suffering from an epidemic of a purging nature, a novel disease in this quarter.

The Eel catch this spring was moderate. Preparations are making for the catch of alwives in Inkerman and Saumaer. Lobster factories are springing up magic like all along the coast.

The boys are marching up the several river tributaries for log driving. It is reported that wages are good.

A large quantity of cash has been paid out for hay and oats this winter. The benefits of the N. P. is extending even to the most remote corners of the Dominion.

All's wanting now to furnish the missing link in this quarter is a railroad from Bathurst to Caraque, and I hope it will not be long before we, as others, in other places will hear the cry of "all aboard" at Caraque for Bathurst, Quebec, Montreal and the far West, if necessary.

Any person having funds lying in Banks I would advise to establish a small steam rotary mill for the purpose of sawing lumber, grinding wheat, oats and hulling barley, in any of the four Lower parishes of this County. The want of such at present is a great drawback to farmers, and most certainly whoever will invest for agricultural purposes his loaf will be cooked.

The attention of Supt. of Fisheries is respectfully called to ascertain how the fishery regulations are enforced by the Fishery Overseer at Pokemouche. The fishermen, especially those who fish for alwives, would recommend that no nets for the catch of alwives, made or imported hereafter be of a less size mesh than 2 5/8 or 2 3/4 inch. At present nets are made and used of 2 1/4 and 2 1/2 inch mesh, of very fine twine and thread. Very small fish are in consequence taken and are worthless in the Halifax and West India markets, while the fish is being destroyed—I presume it would be in the interest of all concerned in the alwives business if the Hon Mr Pope would enforce an order for the above purposes, displace our worthless fishery overseer and appoint a man who would enforce the law.

Active preparations are going on in connection with the saw mill at Tracadie for summer operations.

The people of Isle of St. S. Shippegan, the past winter hauled a large quantity of stone to continue the building of the Roman Catholic Chapel of that place, which was begun last year and built up to the height of about 5 ft. The work is conducted by two gentlemen from the province of Quebec and is first class.

The whole reflects credit on pastor, people and builders.

The people who intend settling on new farms are truly grateful to the Government for renewing the law in reference to giving land for actual settlement under the Labor Act.

A great necessity for the benefit of the public in general is about taking place this summer, namely, the building of the public wharf at Caraque—thanks to the Local Government for action in the matter.—More anon.

FARMER.

Lower County, April 30, 1881.

COMMUNICATION.

AN ARRAIGNMENT OF MR SNOWBALL.

[For the Star.]

DEAR SIR,—The STAR I think has published several articles before upon the Escuminac line, and has abundantly proved how necessary would be the establishment of a line of telegraph between here and our coast. When these articles were published, however, the apportionments had been made for the various public services, and the Escuminac line, found no place on the list.

A friend of the people down river, cut out an article from the STAR, and sent it to an official at Ottawa. The official in a few days wrote back and his reply was:—"I fear you are too late. There was nothing before Dr. Fortin when he made his estimates to lay before the Minister of Public Works on the cost of coastal telegraphy; and there was nothing before the Minister save what Dr Fortin laid before him. If my memory serve me, there was no mention made of the matter either in the house."

And the result is the people living at important points between here and Escuminac, the fishermen on the coast, the various interests concerned, have been simply ignored. Their wants have not been brought before the notice of Dr. Fortin, before the notice of Hon. Mr. Langevin, before the notice of the Commons. Our member simply never lost a thought on them. Perhaps the people living between here and the sea shore, perhaps the fishermen buffeting the storms around the Point, and fishing along the coast, will assist again in sending Mr. Jabez Bunting Snowball "to Ottawa!" O, if ever there was a people who have got, and who are getting, and who may expect to get, what they deserve, it is the Electorate of Northumberland.

When they were told before last election, what a mistake they would make if they sent Mr. Snowball to Ottawa, they would not believe it, yea, they would almost spit in the face of those who told them what they were doing. Now every man who cares about good government and honest and intelligent representation, every industry in the county rises up and denounces him. His record is as black as broken promises, falsified pledges and total indifference to every interest but his own, can make it. Indeed it is not often that one has heard of a career like his. He has been less than three years a member now, but in that time he has done enough, to blacken a political career of half a century. It was not bad enough for him to shatter the solemn and sacred pledges he made on the hustings to the wind, and go off to England just after the Parliament opened, it was not bad enough that he should remain away till just before it closed, but in the "wee sma' hours" that he had, after the Railway discussion had ended and the contract passed, after the Finance Minister had made up his estimate, and forgotten about Northumberland because there was no one to remind him of it,—he must sit like a mute figuring away at his own private in voices; while time yet remained to call attention to two or three matters of importance to his county.

Yours,

ONE WHO WATCHES.

Miramichi, May 2, 1880.

A TOUR THROUGH IRELAND.

A RARA AVIS—GOODBYE TO RAMELTON.

Loch Swilly and its Romantic Scenery.

MAIDS OF THE HILLS, ETC.

(From Cor. Montreal "Witness.")

As I bid a final good-bye to Bonnie Ramelton and turned my back to northern Donegal, all around me were waiting breathlessly on the Land Bill. The tenure of land, instances of the unfairness of the law, of the tyranny of certain landlords is the ruling topic, travel where I may. Left Ramelton at seven o'clock Monday morning, April 4th, the hoarfrost lying white on the deck of the little steamer. The cabin was black with smoke that would not consent to go in the way it should go, so one had to be content with the chill morning, the hoarfrost and the deck. An old gentleman, passenger by this boat, struck up an acquaintance and told me of his personal suffering under the land laws, and the facility with which men so disposed evaded any law that interfered with their will. These are "old tales and often told" with me now; but served to b-guile the way.

Before I leave Bonnie Ramelton behind altogether, I must say that it has been in the past fortunate in a landlord. Old SIR ANNESLEY STEWART, lord of this fair domain at one time, invariably advised his tenants who purposed to build houses, to secure titles first,

saying, "Do not trust to me, I am an old man and will soon pass away: who knows what manner of man will succeed me. I will give a free farm grant, equivalent to a guarantee deed. I am told, to anyone wanting to build, so the owners of houses in Ramelton pay ground rent, while at Milford, Kilmacrennan and Cressalach the strong hand has seized the tenant's houses without compensation. It is said that the present owners of old Sir Annesley's estate, who is not a lineal descendant, however, feels as Bunyan describes the two giants to feel, who can grin and gnash their teeth but can do no more.

All this and more I hear, as the sun comes up and the frost disappears, and we sail over bright waters. One might enjoy sailing over Lough Swilly the whole of a long summer day. Everything pleasant comes to an end, and we land at Fahan, and while waiting for the train my attention is drawn to the fair island of Inch, with the fields running up the mountain side, and the damp black rocks through which the railway has cut its way at Fahan. I am getting hard to please in rocks, and fastidious on the question of mountains and islands. The train comes along, and we go whirling on past Inch, Burnfoot Bridge, and into Derry. A Presbyterian doctor of divinity is in our compartment, and some well-to-do farmers' wives, and again and yet again the talk is of the land and the landlords. Instance after instance of oppression and wrong is gone over. But Derry reached, I must say good bye to some agreeable travelling companions, and take the mail car to Moville for

A TOUR ROUND INISHOWEN.

Innishowen, celebrated for its potent Innishowen, sung about in song, told about in story.

"God bless the dark mountains of brave Donegal, God bless royal Aielich, the pride of them all—"

She sitteth for ever a queen on her throne, And smiles on the valleys of green Innishowen. A race that no traitor or tyrant has known Inhabits the valleys of green Innishowen."

From Derry to Moville is, as usual, lovely—lovely with a loveliness of its own. Fine old trees, singly, in groups, in thick plantations; beautiful fields, level clipped hedges, flowers springing everywhere, under the hedges, in little front gardens, up the banks. The land is dreadfully overrun with gentry's residences fair enough to the eye, some of them very beautiful, but one gets to wonder if the land is so poor that it is speuing out its inhabitants.

What supports all these? The wide Lough Foyle is in sight of the road most of the way, and a sea bound steamer carries me away in thought to Canada. The air is nipping enough to choke sentiment in the bud. It is bitter cold, and I have the windward side of the ear, and shiver at the nodding daffodils in blooming clumps at every cottage as we pass along. There are some waste unclaimed fields, and the tide is out of we bare blue mud, spotted with eruptions of sea weed, fit well with the cold wind that is enjoying a cutting sweep at us. Then we come again to trim gardens and ivy garnished walls. We stop and take up a lady and child, evidently expected, for the driver has kept the sheltered side of the car for her, and he takes such care to wrap her up in a rug, that I feel a stranger in a strange land. The road follows the curves of the Lough, and people can amuse themselves watching the black steamers ploughing along, and the brown sailed little boats scudding before the breeze. The Lough is on one side and a remarkably high steep ridge on the other, yellow with budded whins, green with creeping ivy; and up on the utmost ridge a row of plumed pipes.

TO PORT-A-DORUS.

I thought I had seen rocks before, but these rocks are a new variety to me. They occur so suddenly that they are a continual surprise. Along the coast, out in the water, they push up their backs in isolated heaps like immense hippopotami lying in the water, or petrified sharks with only a tall serrated back fin visible. There would occur a strip of bare brown sand, and outside of that row upon row of sharp, thin, jagged rocks like the jaw teeth of pre-Adamite monsters. In other places they were piled on one another in such a sudden way, grass growing in the crevices, ivy creeping over them, the likeness of broken towers and ruined battlements, till one could hardly believe but that they were piled there by some giant race. When we had driven as far as the car could go we left car and driver, and scrambled over the rocks like goats. Rocks frowned above us, between us and the sky, rocks all around in black confusion. As we climbed from slippery rock to slippery rock, over long leathery coils of thick sea weed, like serpents, on, on through the Dorus to the open sea, noticing the dark passages, the gloomy caves, the recesses among the cliffs, the narrow passes, where one could turn to bay and keep off many, it was natural to think of rebels skulking here, with a price on their heads, after the '98, or of lawless people stilling illicit poteen to hide it from the gaugers. Sheltered by the rocks of Port-a-dorus, I could enjoy the sea air flavored with essence of sea weed. I must say that I neither saw nor smelled poteen either in the mountains of Donegal or the wilds of Innishowen; but not the less do I believe it is there, although we came on no still among the rocks of Port-a-dorus. We watched for a while the waves playing about the rocks and washing through the door in innocent gambols. This sportfulness did not impose upon me nor the rocks either, for the marks of the Atlantic in a rag were given on their brows in baldness and in wrinkles.

Along the road as we drove back I noticed the white cottages of coast guardsmen who have married

THE MAIDENS OF THE HILLS.

They were there in their patches of ground, delving with the spade, scattering sea weed manure, the landlords here allowing them to gather all the sea weed that drifts to their shores. Decent looking men these, in their blue uniforms and thoughtful sea beaten faces, with hardly little children around them, playing or helping. The rocks rise among the fields with the same startling abruptness as they do along the shore, looking still more like ruins of old castles. Round these rocks and among them, in every nook and cranny where there is a spadeful of earth, is delved carefully by these mountain husbandmen. As I looked at the rocks and crags, and the workers among them, I could hardly help thinking they dearly earned all that grew upon them, although there would be no half yearly rent hanging over them. In one little clearing some children were scattering manure. One, a sturdy little maiden, but a mere baby of about seven years of age, had a fork cut down to suit her size, and was handling it with infantile vigor, laying about her with great vim.

I noticed that the people here have a good many sheep. They are not so very wretched as the mountaineers I saw in northern Donegal. Poor they must be, to dig out a living from among these rocks and keep up a lord besides, but their lord has had a more human heart toward them than other lords over whose lands I have been.

First Arrivals.

The schr. "Nettie Cole" Captain Coughlin owner, arrived here yesterday afternoon from Campbelltown, P. E. I. with a load of farm produce. Mr. Coughlin intends fishing herring, etc. this season in the Neguac Gully. The vessel did not encounter much ice on her voyage here.

The schr. "Coughnawaga" also arrived here yesterday from Tracadie after taking down a load of salt for Messrs. J. Young & Co. She will take down a load of flour for the same firm this week.

The Tugs.

The tugs St. George and Laddie have been successfully launched.

S. Y. MITCHELL,

—DEALER IN—

GROCERIES

AND LIQUORS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

Pleasant Street,

OPPOSITE MASONIC HALL.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

September 1, 1880.

Tinware. Tinware.

The Subscriber also offers a varied and extensive stock of Tinware, including Pails, Pans, Kettles, Saucepans, Stew Pans, Coal Hods, Lanterns, Milk Strainers, Milk Pans, Flour Sifters, Colanders, Tea and Coffee Pots, Patty Pans, Water Sprinklers, &c., &c. All at the lowest figures for cash; easy terms on approved credit.

N. B.—I make most of my own wares and can afford to sell at bottom prices.

H. P. MARQUIS, Gunard St, Chatham.

LIME! LIME! LIME!

TO PLASTERERS, BUILDERS, AND FARMERS

Fresh Burnt Cork Lime always on hand at the Lime Kila in Chatham, and at John Fish's Newcastle; also, on and after the 20th inst., Lime from Bellefleur will be delivered at different stations and sidings along the I. C. R. Orders solicited and promptly attended to. W. H. RUSSELL, Chatham April 13 81 MANUFACTURER

WAVERLY HOTEL.

ALEXANDER STEWART,

Proprietor.

NEWCASTLE, - - - N. B.

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 he 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

GRANITEWARE.

I have received a large stock of granite-ware, consisting of all articles hitherto in the line; among which are Pans of all kinds, Preserve Pots and Kettles, Tea and Coffee Pots, &c., &c., glazed a la porcelaine and guaranteed never to rust.

H. P. MARQUIS, Gunard St, Chatham

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 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

WM. CONWAY,

St. John's Street Chatham.

This house will be thoroughly suited for the accommodation of travellers. His bar-room is always supplied with the best of liquors. Good stabling on the premises. Terms moderate. Chatham, April 4th 1881. apl 6 14

Cooley Milk Cans.

I am sole manufacturer for the agent for the Cooley Patent Milk Cans in the four northern counties. No dairy should be without this excellent article, which is now used entirely by the Dublin and numerous other creamery associations. For sale low.

NAUTICAL ACADEMY,

MULLINS BUILDING, NO 1 NORTH WHARF

ST JOHN, N. B.

Candidates for Certificates of Competency for Masters and Mates taught by McNally's Method by

CAPTAIN P. CASSELY,

Pupil of McNally, and Daniel Dias, formerly assistant of McNally, of the late firm of

McNally & Seaton

THE SUBSCRIBER

Having engaged the services of a

First Class Watch Maker,

is prepared to Repair all kinds of WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY

JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER

All work done promptly and warranted to give satisfaction.

ISAAC HARRIS.

Chatham April 6th. Im

D. DESMOND,

DIRECT IMPORTER OF

CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

LOWER WATER ST., CHATHAM.

Good Stabling on the premises. Bar-room constantly supplied with the best of liquors and cigars.

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 1 yr.

F. O. Peterson.

MERCHANT TAILOR

CHATHAM N B

I have now on hand a large stock of excellent cloths for Men and Youths' Wear which I will make up at as reasonable a figure as any in the trade. All orders will receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed.

HOTEL DUFFERIN

CHARLOTTE STREET,

SAINT JOHN, - - - - - N. B.