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WEEKLY STAR.
The advertising rates in the WEEKLY STAR are the same as those of the Tri-Weekly. Special arrangements may be made with the Editor or Publisher, at the office, Sterling's Building, (up stairs,) Corner Queen and Regent Streets.

THE TRI-WEEKLY STAR.
IS PUBLISHED
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
evenings from the Office, corner of
Queen and Regent Streets.
Terms: \$2.50 per annum, payable in
advance.
Address "STAR," Fredericton.

The Evening Star.
J. E. COLLINS, Editor.
FREDERICTON, DECEMBER 18, 1879.

THERE IS NO USE IN REPINING.

"And I will work through years of toil,
And patient cultivation,
Upon my proper patch of soil,
To grow my own plantation."

We should recommend a correspondent from Beaufort to red these lines. He writes to us a long letter, pouring forth the woes of woodland life. He says: "It is all very well for you people who live in the cities to preach to us about 'barring our arms' and 'throwing off our clothes.' Come up and try it; and see what kind of a fist you will make of it. Why, a man may chop half his lifetime, and have then cut a hole in the woods that there is scarcely room to turn in. There is poetry in the green trees and the rushing waters, and the singing of birds to those who live in Fredericton; but for me who make the forest ring with my axe, before the bird is up, and who toil after he goes to bed, all this has little charm or romance. Why, bless you, just before my door there is a huge snag that I have worked two years on, and it stands there yet. O it is a god-forsaken place! I look out and see nothing but naked trees and the ground covered with a snowy pall. Yes, I see a cow, dirty as a cow can be, scratching herself against the side of a pig pen. And I see beyond an unusual display of fire between two reekers who are evidently not satisfied with the situation either. I have a few books that remind me of happiness somewhere else; I have a copy of the Star and it is full of information about such pleasures here as I, at all events, have never seen.

As I have said I have worked here two years and I scarce can see what I have accomplished. Hope among other attendants to me seems to have fled." This is a melancholy picture 'tis true, but it strikes as it must have been written by our friend of a dull day, and after a sleepless night. There is no rose bud but contains thorns, and there is no sweet without a bitter. We have all had to taste some of life's bitters and it is quite doubtful if we are now living on the honey of human life. We know it is hard to be shut up in the woods all the winter; but it is hard also to be shut up in a newspaper office all day, often times afraid to come down stairs in the evening, lest some righteous citizen whose evil ways you have just rebuked will be waiting for you behind a corner. Let our friend take courage. The winter will pass away again, and that old cow will not always be scratching herself against the hog pen. The fighting roosters too will calm their ire, and join in a crusade against the worms of spring. The snow will melt again, and the trees put on their green leaves. The rivers will burst their icy bonds and joy and gladness will prevail in the air and through the woods. In time too that stump will die out and a level meadow bespangled with daisy and cowslip will smile before the door. Remember what a great soul says:—
"I'll take the showers as they fall,
I will not vex my bosom;
Enough it at the end of all
A little garden blossom."

MULTUM IN PARVO.
Mr. Alexander Gibson has sent a letter to a St. John paper enclosing a sample of New Denmark wheat. The letter is short, but there is a good deal in it. Here it is:—
Marysville Dec. 11.
Sir,—Enclosed please find sample of Fall and Winter wheat grown at New Denmark the past summer. The yield was 20 bushels per acre; rather below the usual average, and the weight 65 pounds per bushel.
Our Railway Company own 1,200,000 acres of just such land as produced the enclosed sample, and it would appear that, with proper management, New Brunswick should raise her own bread as well as a little to export.
I am, yours truly,
ALEX. GIBSON.

It is evident the object of the letter is to call attention to the "1,200,000 acres," and one cannot help admiring the sly way Mr. Gibson does it. It is evident the Company, of which Mr. Gibson may largely be said to be the thinking power as well as the trump, et, do not

want to parcel up their lands, but to sell it out and out to the Government. And it strikes us that every day this land is in the market the public estimation of it increases. Last year when Mr. Gibson offered these lands times looked very blue. People had not the heart to go out and clear farms for themselves, and lumber was almost worthless. It is no wonder, therefore, the government was not in a buying mood.

But the times have changed greatly since then. We are almost amazed when we look at the strides that have been made towards settling our waste lands. And the more this settlement goes on the more highly do we prize them. We are beginning to discover that people have left their homes and went thousands of miles to settle on land no better, if as good, than that which they left behind them. To this we may also add the sudden revival of the lumber trade which also gives an increased value to the lands. Looking at all these facts, we should not be a bit surprised, should the company make an offer, again to find the government in a better buying mood. Perhaps to-day the greatest objection to "buying back" is the cruel satire it would be on the past policy of the government.

THE SCHEMING HAS AGAIN BEGUN.

And it shall be our pleasure, and it is our pleasure to expose it. Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition of the New Brunswick Legislature are once more out in their war-paint. They have become desperate for power and all that it inheres in the way of loaves and fishes. An epistolary crusade has commenced now, in which the most Machiavelian tactics are resorted to. We have been shown a copy of a letter from one of the Savans to a supporter of the Government. We find this extract:—
"The fact of the business is, I believe, the Government is bound to go overboard this winter. I can point out three members to you, who last winter voted for the Government on the want-of-confidence motion, who are now prepared to back up the Opposition. I have their own written assurance of this fact. I know last winter you merely voted for them to give them a trial, but while you did so, I knew you despised that party of which the present government is now the 'Rump' with a little indifferent material added. Any man who prizes political integrity, as I know you do, must revolt at trying to keep together such an un-sound and patched up affair as the present party. I would like to hear from you. You may talk in confidence."

The member thus addressed, treated this letter with silent contempt. Now surely H. M. L. Opposition was rendered sufficiently ridiculous and despicable by the collapse of their shallow wiles last winter! Still if they will persist in making themselves still more silly, we, who neither sorrow with them in their trouble, nor rejoice with them in their triumphs, have little reason to feel dissatisfied. But we do say this: the Opposition shall find the Star at their back the moment they put forward a better public programme than the present party have laid down; while we shall always oppose their hankering, however strong, after the feshpots of Egypt.

"THE GOOD TIME COMING."

Some time ago we predicted that the lumber industry would again climb upward to almost what it once had been. We published an interview with Mr. Gibson a short time afterwards which gave reasons for the anticipated rise. These predictions have been fully verified. A late report from the English markets brings the cheering news that deals have lately risen thirty per cent. This news had an instantaneous effect on the lumber market in St. John; for within two days every deal had been sold except those owned by Mr. Alex. Gibson. This latter fact is an important one. Mr. Gibson could have sold his deals, but he did not choose to do so; we have, therefore, every reason to look for a still further rise in the lumber market, for Mr. Gibson's forecasts are seldom astray.

This news will thrill through every axe in the woods of New Brunswick, nay, more, it will cause a pulse of gladness to beat through every part of the province.

It might not be too much to hope that next spring may see the deserted ship yards of St. John resume their old time activity, giving employment to thousands.

"There is a good time coming,"
And we shall live to see the day.

SIR LEONARD'S BANQUET.

FAKATICS everywhere will be sorry to learn that the following items were on the bill of fare used at the banquet given Sir Leonard Tilley last evening in St. John:

WINE.
Sauterne. Champagne Moselle.
Still Hock. Claret.
Port Ale.

This is surely "the most unkindest cut of all."

The business of the present meeting of the Government will likely consist in drawing out a programme for the next session, and very likely in congratulating each other on having secured the \$10,000. There will be other matters also, perhaps.

Mr. K. F. BURNS was a Conservative last night, so he said, but he is a liberal always about his own place. We are glad to note his conversion.

GO FEEL WHAT I HAVE FELT.

[The circumstances which induced the writing of the following most touching and thrilling lines are as follows:—A young lady of New York was in the habit of writing on the subject of Temperance. Her writing was so full of pathos, and evinced such deep emotion of soul, that a friend accused her of being a monomaniac on the subject of Temperance. Whereupon she wrote the following lines:]
Go feel what I have felt,
Go bear what I have borne;
Sink 'neath a blow a father dealt;
And the cold world's proud scorn;
Then suffer on from year to year,
The sole relief the scalding tear.

Go weep as I have wept
O'er a loved father's fall;
See every promised blessing swept—
Youth's sweetness turned to gall!
Life's fading flowers strewn all the way
That brought me up to woman's day.

Go see what I have seen;
Go see the strong man bowed—
With gasping teeth, lips bathed in blood,
And cold and livid brow!
Go catch his withering glance, and see
There mirrored his soul's misery.

Go to thy mother's side,
And her crushed spirit cheer;
Thine own deep anguish hide;
Wipe from her cheek the bitter tear,
Mark her worn frame and withered brow,
The gray that streaks her dark hair now,
With fading frame and trembling limb;
And trace the ruin back to him
Whose pledged faith in early youth
Promised eternal love and truth,
But who, forsaken, had yielded up
The promise to the cursed cup;
And led her down, through love and life,
That lowly thing, a drunkard's wife,
That stamped on childhood's brow so mild
That withering blight, the drunkard child.

Tell me I HATE the bowl!
Hate is a feeble word;
Loathe—abhor—my very soul
With strong disgust is stirred—
When'er I see or hear or tell
Of the dark beverage of hell!

Devoured by Sharks.
[Ocean Diary.]

It is now beyond doubt, that sharks will attack persons in the water, who are in motion, though Capt. Griffin asserts to the contrary. A case in point occurred the other night where a canoe in which were five persons, was capsized while approaching the plays. One of these was a girl whom one of the rowers caught up, and being a strong swimmer, made at once for the beach with her. Before he had proceeded many feet he was seized and dragged under water, releasing his hold on the girl as he disappeared. A boat coming immediately behind rescued the girl, and made every search for the man, the men in the boat beating the water, which was shallow, with their poles, in order to frighten the sharks, if possible. This they probably succeeded in doing, as the next morning the body of the man was found, minus several limbs and the head—his sharkskin probably having not had time to complete his repast. In the locality where the capsized occurred sharks are numerous and are frequently seen during the day, as they are attracted thither by the refuse of the slaughterhouse in the neighborhood, which is there thrown into the sea. The hardest and most reckless boatman in the port says his prayers if he finds himself within ten feet of one of these monsters.

Legend of a Lapwing.
[Book of Natural History.]

There is a legend common in Scandinavia that a dishonest handmaiden of the Blessed Virgin purchased a mistress's silver scissors, and that she was transformed into a lapwing for punishment. The forked tail of the bird being a brand of the theft, and that the bird was doomed to a continual confession of the crime by the plaintive cry, "Tyvit, tyvit!" that is, in Scandinavian, "I stole them! I stole them!"

Change in Business.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has purchased the stand lately occupied and owned by Mr. Fred Matheson, together with the contents thereof at the corner of King and Westmorland streets, at the West End, for the purpose of carrying on a General Grocery Business. The proprietor will spare no pains to make this establishment first-class in every respect and every arrangement has been made to guarantee perfect satisfaction to all parties who may lend their support. Please call on the proprietor and examine his goods.
WM. SMITH,
Fredericton, Oct. 14th, 1879.

NEW GROCERY STORE.

THE Subscriber has fitted up the store at the corner of King and Westmorland Streets and purposes to establish the business on a CASH BASIS. Country produce taken in exchange for goods.
WM. SMITH,
Cor. King and Westmorland Sts.
Fredericton, Oct. 14, 1879—6mos.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale his farm, situated in Central Kingsclear, about 11 miles above Fredericton, containing 200 acres, more or less. The farm includes a young orchard well stocked; a large quantity of wood, hard and soft; an excellent water privilege by the house. On it also are a barn and sheds, and it is in every respect a first class farm.
ROBERT FORSY,
Central Kingsclear, York Co., N. B.
Sept. 6, 1879. 3

For Sale.

200 Cords Dry Hardwood
75 Cords Softwood.

VERY LOW FOR CASH.

The above will be delivered where ever ordered.

JOHN OWENS,
Queen Street,
Fredericton, Sept. 30th, 1879.—t.

ONE TON OF WOOL

Wanted at the Establishment of

T. G. CONNOR.

November 1, 1879.—t.

Fits Epilepsy,

OR
FALLING SICKNESS
Permanently Cured—no sham—by one month's usage of Dr. Goulard's Celebrated Infalible Fit Powders. To convince sufferers that these powders will do all we claim for them we will send them by mail, post paid, a free Trial box. As Dr. Goulard is the only physician that has ever made this disease a special study, and as to our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by the use of these Powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case, or refund you all money expended. All sufferers should give these Powders an early trial, and be convinced of their curative powers.
Price, for large box, \$3.00, or 4 boxes for \$10.00, sent by mail to any part of the United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C.O.D. Address ASH & ROBBINS,
309 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN N. Y.
Oct. 30, 1879—1.

CHEAP SALE

AT

WILMOT GUIOU'S

Variety Store!

During the next THIRTY DAYS

GOODS WILL BE SOLD

AT COST

FOR CASH to make room for Fall

Stock. British and American Silver

taken at the face for goods.

WILMOT GUIOU.

Fredericton, Oct. 14th, 1879.—t.

RICHARDS'

RAILWAY TICKET AGENCY

ext Door above People's Bank,

Fredericton.

Through Tickets

Now issued to all points West, over

any of the Great Lines of Railway; also

to any point on the Intercolonial R. R.

Represents:—

Intercolonial, St. John and Maine East-

ern, Maine Central, Boston and

Albany, Fitchburg, Hoosac

Tunnel, Canada Southern,

Lake Shore and

Michigan Central Great Western,

and numerous other first-class Roads.

Tickets to over five thousand different

points West.

Always on the counter for free

distribution, Railway Maps, Time

Tables, &c.

JOHN RICHARDS.

Oct. 25, 1879.

CANDIED

Orange, Lemon and

Citron Peel at

DAVIS & DIBBLEE'S.

FLAVOURING EXTRACTS

Of all Kinds at

DAVIS & DIBBLEE'S,

OPP. CITY HALL.

Dec. 9.

Glassware and Lamps.

Arriving this day from Pittsburg

Pennsylvania,

A varied assortment of Table Glass-

ware, and Table Lamps, &c., at

LEMONT'S Variety Store.

Dec. 2, 1879.

Cheap Tin Shop.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform

the public that he has now on hand

a Complete Stock of Tinware, Japaned

Ware, Pressed Ware, Granite Iron

Ware, 100 lb. Ware, etc., which he will

sell very low.

GAS FITTING AND PLUMBING

He has also a full stock of Gas Pipe,

Chandeliers, Fenders, Brackets, and

everything appertaining to Gas Fitting

and Plumbing; and with the above

stock he will guarantee that any work

entrusted to his care will receive prompt

attention, and be done in a first class

manner.

SOLE AGENT FOR ELLIS' BUR-

NARS AND GLOBES.

All kinds of Jobbing promptly attend-

ed to. A lot of first class Cook Stoves,

which will be sold at a bargain.

WELL BORING.

A full stock of Pumps, etc. on hand.

The above a specialty.

Tin Roofing will receive careful at-

tention.

A. LIMERICK,
York Street
Fredericton Aug. 26. 1 yr

GLASS GLASS.

NOW LANDING AND IN STOCK:

250 Boxes Window Glass;
1 ton Putty;
COW BELLS.
1 bbl. Cow Bells;
2 doz. Sheep Bells.
JAMES S. NEILL
may 29

LEMONT'S Variety Store

CHRISTMAS

FANCY GOODS, 63 Styles and Sizes
of Dressed and Undressed DOLLS.
A very fine and large collection of Bo-
hemian, German and English China and
Porcelain Fancy Cups and Saucers,
Christmas Cards in Profusion, of many
styles. Wood Toys, Tin Toys, Glass
Toys, at
LEMONT'S VARIETY STORE.
Dec. 2.

ATTENTION!

ATTENTION!!

To the People of the City of Fredericton

and the Public generally.

The subscriber has just received his

FALL STOCK!

And thanking his numerous custom-

ers for their patronage during the past,

begs leave to request a continuance of

the same during the frosty future and

to assure them that as ever, no pains

will be spared to make this establish-

ment head and shoulders above its fel-

lows and to produce a good honest

suit of clothes or parts thereof at

prices to suit the times. ON HAND:—

A large and choice assortment of the

CELEBRATED EDINBURGH RUB-

BER COATS.

Absolutely unrivalled for durability.

Also, a splendid lot of

OVERCOATINGS,

BLACK DIAGONALS, Etc.,

IRISH FRIEZE,

ENGLISH and

SCOTCH TWEEDS,

Black and Broad Superfine West

of England, and Gent's Furnish-

ing Goods, without doubt

the finest lot in the city.

JAS. R. HOWIE,

CUSTOM TAILOR,

MARBLE HALL, FREDERICTON.

Oct. 7, 1879.—3 mos.

New Christmas Goods.

26 CASES

Choice Books

and Fancy Goods,

TOYS OF ALL KINDS,

In Wood, Tin

and Rubber. Al-

some nice

Nickel-Plated Ware, Photograph and Autograph

Albums, Work Boxes, Writing Desks,

And a Fine Assortment of WAX DOLLS, which we have marked at prices

never offered before in this city. Call and see them.

Miscellaneous Books, Poems, Church and Cathedral Prayer Books Wesley's

Hymns, &c. Our stock of Stationery is now complete.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S CARDS IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

126 Pieces New Music just received.

M'MURRAY & FENETY.

P. S.—Our stock of School Books will be sold, in future as in the