General Business.

CHRISTMAS

AND

New Year

PRESENTS

TO SUIT EVERYONE.

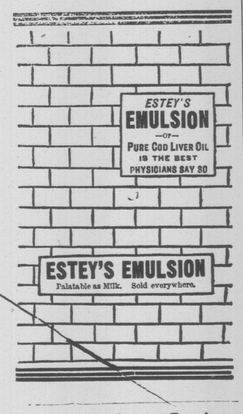
COME

AND EXAMINE.

PRICES LOW.

G. STOTHART.

Dec. '91.



Executor's Notice.

All persons having any legal claims against the estate of Simere Petre, late of the Town of Campbellton, in the County of Restigouche, N. B., deceased, are hereby requested to hand in the same to the undersigned, duly attested, within sixty days from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment to

REV. J. L. McDONALD,
12-10 Sole Executor
Campbellton, N. B., Dec. 1st, 1891.

DR. JAMES' NERVE BEANS.

NERVE BEANS are a recent discovery that relieve and cure the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor and Failing Manhood; restores the weakness of body or mind caused by overwork, or the errors and excesses of youth. This Remedy absolutely cures the most obstinate cases when all other TREATMENTS have failed even to relieve. They do not, like other preparations advertised for Lost Manhood, etc., interfere with digestion; but impart new life, strength and energy in a quick and happiness manner peculiar to themselves.

Sold by druggists at $1.00 a package, or six for 5.00, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Address The James Medicine CO., Canadian Agency, St. John, N. B.

Write for pamphlet. Sold in Chatham by J. D. B. F. MacKENZIE.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION
OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRWINGS take place Semi-Annually, (June and December,) and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS FOR INTEGRITY OF ITS DRAWINGS AND PROMPT PAYMENT OF PRIZES.
Attested as follows:

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorise the company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. Walmsley, Pres. Louisiana Nat. Bk.
Pierre Lanaux, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. Baldwin, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bk.
Carl Kohn, Pres. Union National Bank.

Grand Monthly Drawing.

WILL TAKE PLACE
At the Academy of Music, New Orleans,
Tuesday, January 12, 1892.

Capital Prize, $300,000.
100,000 numbers in the wheel.

LIST OF PRIZES

1 PRIZE OF	300,000 is	300,000
1 PRIZE OF	100,000 is	100,000
1 PRIZE OF	50,000 is	50,000
1 PRIZE OF	25,000 are	25,000
2 PRIZE OF	10,000 are	20,000
5 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	25,000
25 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	25,000
100 PRIZES OF	500 are	50,000
200 PRIZES OF	300 are	60,000
500 PRIZES OF	200 are	100 000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Prizes of	$500 are	$50,000
100 do	300 are	30,000
100 do	200 are	20,000
TERMINAL PRIZES		
999 do	100 are	99,900
999 do	100 are	99,900
2,134 Prizes, amounting to		$1,034,800

PRICE OF TICKETS.
Whole Tickets at $20; Halves $10;
Quarters $5; Tenths, $2; Twentieths $1

Club Rates, 55 Fractional Tickets at $1, for $50.

SPECIAL RATES TO AGENTS.
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

IMPORTANT.

SEND MONEY BY EXPRESS AT OUR EXPENSE IN SUMS NOT LESS THAN FIVE DOLLARS,

on which we will pay all charges, and we prepay Express Charges on Tickets and Lists of Prizes forwarded to correspondents.

Address PAUL CONRAD,
New Orleans, La.,

Give full address and make signature plain.

Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to ALL Lotteries, we use the Express Companies in answering correspondents and sending Lists of Prizes, until the Courts shall decide Our rights as a State Institution. The Postal authorities, however, will continue to deliver all Ordinary letters addressed to Paul Conrad, but will not deliver Registered letters to him.

The official Lists of Prizes will be sent on application to all Local Agents, after every drawing in any quantity, by Express, FREE OF COST.

ATTENTION.—The present charter of The Louisiana State Lottery Company which is part of the Constitution of the State, and by decision of the SUPREME COURT OF THE U. S. is an inviolable contract between the State and the Lottery Company will remain in force under any circumstances FIVE YEARS LONGER. UNTIL 1895.

The Louisiana Legislature which adjourned July 10th, voted by two-thirds majority in each House to let the people decide at an election whether the Lottery shall continue from 1895 until 1919—The general impression is that THE PEOPLE WILL FAVOR CONTINUANCE.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B. DECEMBER 31, 1891.

The Fly in the Ointment.

It is quite well known that there has, for some time, been a growing feeling in the province in favor of the claim of the North Shore counties for a resident supreme court judge. When it seemed probable—some months ago—that there would be a vacancy by resignation on our supreme court bench, the ADVANCE referred to the fact that the government at Ottawa had apparently always assumed that it was only in Fredericton or St. John that they must look for members of the bar competent for appointment to such positions. We urged the commercial importance of the North Shore as one of the strong reasons why the claims of this section of the province, to a supreme court judgship should be recognised, pointing out the inconvenience and expense to our people of having to transact chamber business either at St. John or Fredericton. We also emphasised the fact that there were members of the bar resident and in practice at the North who were quite eligible for the position, and intimated that the Dominion Government must not expect that our people would much longer refrain from resenting the manner in which their interests in this important matter had been ignored.

A few weeks after the subject had thus been placed before the public, the members of parliament for Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche took it up, and requested of the Minister of Justice the appointment of Mr. R. A. Lawlor of Chatham, in the event of a vacancy occurring. This seemed to be a move on proper lines. We had no particular person in mind when we made the suggestion and either Mr. Lawlor or any other of our leading barristers would be acceptable, so far as we were concerned, for it was not the advantage or advancement of any individual, but the promotion of the business interests of the northern counties that we had in view.

It often happens in public matters of this kind, as well as in smaller affairs, that persons of narrow views, impelled by the most selfish motives, are, unfortunately, able to do much harm, and while they generally fail in attaining their own ends, are successful in assisting those who are working against the community in which they are only marplots. We regret to observe that an illustration in point is furnished in connection with this important subject by the Bathurst Courier, which makes of it an occasion for a most virulent, far-fetched and inconsistent attack upon Mr. Burns, M. P., the representative of Gloucester in connection with a nomination of its own for the position under consideration. That paper has not only the bad taste and criminal recklessness to raise the question of nationality, which those controlling it seem to be ever-striving to intrude into our public affairs for the personal aggrandisement and profit of a few persons who have trafficked in it for years, but it has also the nerve to ask the people of the North Shore to push aside their own men who are eligible for the position, and treat them as if they were of inferior calibre, in order that a gentleman from Dorchester may be added to the list of supreme court judges. That paper thus presents itself to the people of the North Shore as being ready to forswear its duty to and interest in the portion of the province in which it seeks support of the people, in order that it may carry out its unworthy mission of arraying race against race, for the purpose of injuring a gentleman whose chief offence against the Courier seems to be that the electors of Gloucester county, by an overwhelming majority, preferred him as their Ottawa representative rather than the former editor of the Courier. That paper boldly puts forward the name of County Court Judge Landry, in opposition to the North Shore gentleman nominated by Messrs. Adams, Burns and McAllister, claiming that "there always has been and "always will be a strong opposition to "the nomination of our compatriots to "positions of honor and responsibility, "but thanks to the persistence and "energy which have, up to now, characterised those who devote themselves "to the defence of our rights the number of those francophobes diminishes "day by day. If our race has had to "struggle against a like opposition on "the part of a certain number of persons of another nationality, it must be "said that we have found also brave "hearts who have powerfully contributed, by their eloquence and influence to "procure for us the prestige which we "have been enjoying for a good many "years."

In short, the Courier unmistakably indicates its meaning that the "francophobes", composed of "a certain number of persons of another nationality" are the co-religionists of Mr. Burns of Irish nationality, and yet it is only the other day that there was sent out from the same source—penned, perhaps, by the same hand by which the Courier article was furnished, a printed appeal to Hon. Mr. Costigan to be signed by clergymen and others, asking that gentleman, "as the Catholic representative from "New Brunswick in the Dominion "Cabinet" for his "advocacy with the "Honorable Minister of Justice, praying "that the first vacancy on the supreme "court bench of New Brunswick be "filled by the appointment thereto of "His Honor Judge Landry." The document goes on to urge "the right "of our denomination to insist on their "being no longer ignored in appointments to the Supreme Court Bench of "New Brunswick," etc.

It is interesting to note the elements of this suddenly organised crusade in favor of Judge Landry against the previously made proposition for a North Shore judge, and how the "right of our denomination" is urged on the one hand secretly in his favor, while leading men of the same denomination who are held up as "francophobes" and belonging to "another nationality" are abused, in order that a mere open flourish of the "national" firebrand may have the hoped-for two-fold effect,—1st of injuring Mr. Burns with Judge Landry's "compatriots" in Gloucester and, 2nd—in securing a further boost for that gentlemen, who has already turned this "compatriot" business to excellent personal account.

Somebody appears to think that Judge Landry has, at least, one friend on the North Shore who would look after his interests if he could only have hoodwinked a sufficient number of his Gloucester "compatriots" to elect him, for the Courier says:—"If the County "of Gloucester had done its duty on "5th March last, we would not have to "record, to-day, the like conduct on the "part of its representative. We have "always maintained (and we have, to-"day, a positive proof of it) that Mr. "Burns has not and never had at heart "the interest of the Acadians," * * * "It is very easy to see that Mr. Burns "will not favor the nomination of a "Frenchman to a position such as this," etc.

This clearly means that by electing Mr. Burns instead of the brother of Judge Landry, the County of Gloucester has deprived Mr. Narcisse Landry of the opportunity of advancing the personal interests of the Landries, of Dorchester, under the pretence that honor was thereby being conferred upon the Acadians. It thus appears that these Landry-ridden Acadians of Gloucester are put down by the Courier as simpletons. They are expected to have their influence and national aspirations constantly turned towards the Dorchester Landries as if there were no Landries of their own or other Acadians of their country fit for any other service than to beat the bush in order that those Westmorland Mahdis of their race might catch all the birds.

It would be amusing, if it were not for the idea that the Courier is capable of misleading at least some of its more simple-minded readers and putting it into their heads that injustice is being done to them, to read the statement in that paper that "fifty-eight to sixty "thousand Acadians claim, in a loud "voice the right to be represented in a "certain branch of the judicature"—to wit,—by the appointment of Judge Landry," and that the only opposition, "and the most ungrateful comes from "K. F. Burns, who represents 18,000 "Acadians and from Messrs. Adams "and McAllister who represent 4,000 "or 5,000."

The fact is, that until the claim for a North Shore appointment was made by the ADVANCE and by Messrs. Burns, Adams and McAllister, no one outside of Dorchester appears to have thought of Judge Landry in the matter. As he was not in the field, so far as the public were aware, it is he who "ungratefully" has allowed himself to be put forward to oppose the wishes of the North Shore and its representatives in the matter. The only effect that the ill-advised intrusion of Judge Landry's name can have at this stage is to excite prejudices which the better class of Frenchmen, as well as of English, Irish, Scotch and other nationalities are striving to allay, in order that the people of the Dominion may the better realise that they are all Canadians, whose duty it is to place their best men in the country's highest positions regardless of either their creed or national origin.

Violent abuse of Messrs. Burns and Adams, and the charge upon them of ingratitude, because they have recommended a North Shore barrister to a position which has been, subsequently, claimed for Judge Landry, come with bad grace from that gentleman's organ at Bathurst, for it cannot be forgotten that Judge Landry had no warmer supporters of his application to be appointed the successor of the late Judge Botsford than those gentlemen. If they were the "francophobes" the Courier represents them to be, they would hardly have stood by him in that matter as they did, and if there is any ingratitude to be charged, reasonable Acadians, as well as others, will say it is against those who so easily forget past favors and turn upon those who have bestowed them.

After all, we assume that the Acadians are not the simple anglophobes or haiters of Irishmen and Scotchmen that these friends of the Dorchester Landries would have them be. When they are told that Messrs. Burns and Adams are such haters of their race, they will wonder how it came that both of them supported Mr. P. A. Landry's application for a county court judgeship as well as Mr. Pascal Pourier's application for a senatorship. The Acadians of the North Shore Counties will also wonder how it is that they are expected to fly at the throats of "a certain number of persons of another nationality," including Messrs. Burns and Adams, simply because Judge Landry's organ happens to think it can work the nationality cry to further advance that gentleman's personal fortunes, at the sacrifice of North Shore claims. Some of these "compatriots" who are appealed to by the Courier, as well as "members of our denomination" of "another nationality"—such as Mr. Costigan and his friends, who are appealed to by the privately circulated petition, from which we have quoted, will recognise in this new claim a bit of self-seeking characterised by the same disregard for consistency as startled the province in 1878, when a certain champion of these same Acadians of Gloucester suddenly went over to those whom he had told them were the enemies of both their "nationality" and "denomination." But, then, a seat in the hated free School Government and the big salary attached to it, no doubt, covered a multitude of the sins of those who, from having been once Caraquet francophobes," were all of a sudden converted into loyal friends of both the "denomination" and the Acadians. It is needless to refer to the use made, by this same versatile gentleman, of the Acadian influence, by which he was elected to Ottawa, where he at once wanted to be made a member of the cabinet, deputy speaker, or a supreme court judge, and, finally, was given—through the influence of Messrs. Burns, Adams and others—offices which yield an income of more than $3,000 a year. It may be that his great attainments entitled him to such preferment, but if so, why this constant intrusion, in his behalf, of his denominational and Acadian claims—which are simply unworthy attempts to stir up religious and race prejudices against imaginary "francophobes?"

Judge Landry has been assisted by his French fellow citizens. Mr. Burns has also been supported by French Acadians. Sensible Frenchmen, who know both equally well, will best realise which of the two has given them the best return in the promotion of their material interests and well-being, and we mistake them very much if they do not see pretty clearly through the animus of this anti-Burns howl of the Courier against the appointment of a resident North Shore supreme court judge. They will know that it is, like the election petition now pending in Gloucester, simply a device to further the personal interests of those gentlemen who have so long traded upon their claims as Acadians to Acadian sympathy and support, and always managed to secure to themselves the lion's share of the material benefits arising therefrom. It is only a week or two ago that Mr. Burns was afforded an opportunity to save himself from the annoyance of a further prosecution of this petition against him in the election court, and secure the silence of the Courier writer, but the price proposed was the withdrawal of his recommendation of a North Shore man for the prospective judgeship, and the transfer of his advocacy to Judge Landry's claims thereto. It is to his credit that he declined to buy his persecutors off on such terms. Had he done so we should now hear no more of the "francophobes" of "another nationality." Another step in advance, in position and income, would have been secured for the gentleman in whose personal interest the "Acadian" cry has been so often raised and race prejudices so often invoked, and peace would again reign—at least until a governorship or some new distinction with big emolument attached might again awaken the war cry—and Mr. Burns be, perhaps, canonised in the Courier among the "brave hearts who have powerfully contributed * * "to procure "for us the prestige which we have been "enjoying for a good many years."

Our Smelt Fishermen's Grievance.

The treatment accorded to the Chatham smelt fishermen by the Minister of Fisheries, shows that he is unfit to control an interest in which special conditions require intelligent consideration and a regard for the well being of communities of deserving and industrious people. We had thought it possible, for a good while, that if he knew all the facts and circumstances of the Chatham smelt fishery he would deal more intelligently with the subject. We have, however, reason now to believe that his stubborn and unreasoning exercise of authority in witholding our fishermen's rights and privileges from them, and his indifference to the hardships of their position, are all enforced and manifested with a full knowledge of the general facts, and even of the special reasons why he should have pursued a different policy during the past fortnight or more. A government with a minister who keeps his heel upon the necks of our people, need not expect much sympathy or support from the electors of Chatham. If they were large manufacturers, coal companies, or wealthy corporations they would not have to ask a second time for such privileges that are being denied to them and which they should never have been deprived of. The government at Ottawa must relax its grip in this matter and may as well do it first as last. People who are already over-taxed for federal purposes are not in the humor to have their poverty intensified by tyrannical prohibitions that keep them from natural rights, the enjoyment of which injure no interest whatever, but constitutes the main industry by which they and their families may live and remain in the country.

THE MONTREAL HERALD was reported by telegraph to the press of the country as having permanently suspended publication last Saturday. The Herald itself has given the best possible denial to the report by reappearing on Monday, as usual, and declaring that its failure to come out on Saturday was due to its staff being laid up with pneumonia.

Salmon Fishing at Bathurst, N. B.

[From the American Angler.]

It was a lovely August morning, and, as I lay under the trees in front of the Keary House, sometimes reading, sometimes watching the skiffs on the bay, I was suddenly interrupted by Mr. F., who asked if I could leave my book long enough to try for a salmon at Brown's Pool. The book went out of sight before you could have counted two. A car load of commercial men had arrived in town the night before, and consequently not a horse was in the stable. "Why not take the pony?" suggested Mr. F. John soon had the little fellow hitched up and we started off. "Just see, he has a tail like a horse," said F., "and ears like a horse. Did you hear him sneeze? He sneezed just like a horse. Yes, and he's got feet like a horse, but his pace is more like an ox." We couldn't tell we were going by looking at the wheels; one could have more easily told whether a clock was going by looking at the hour hand. How we got there I will not attempt to explain further than by saying that we took our time.

Mr. Brown was at the mill when we arrived, and told us that no one had cast a line on the pool that morning. I put my eight-ounce fly-rod together, and one of the mill hands, who was looking on, scouted the idea of my taking a grilse on such a flimsy-looking affair. "Where do they lie?" I asked. "Do you see that little ledge out there?" I nodded. "Wal, if ye catch any, you'll get them out there." "Where do you stand to fish?" I asked, "I generally stands in the water by that log there."

Mr. F. was casting a long line from the top of the dam before I could wade the stream and climb through the brush to the position by the old log. The trouble I had soon paid, for my friend had not yet taken anything, and, as my fly passed the spot a second time, there was a break. I had no sooner struck when the fish went off at such speed that the reel dropped its usual clear screech. "A grilse!" shouted F., as the fish went a foot into the air. Hardly had he struck the water when he was again off on another wild dash. Some fishermen sing the praises of the black bass, others tell of the trout, but I have never seen these fish beat the young salmon in their wild rushes and leaps. In the third run he twisted the leader under a stone, and only by quickly wading out into the pool up to my waist did I manage to save the fish. He had carried out forty yards in his first run, but was now beginning to feel his exertions, and before many moments was lying safely on shore. I waded back, waited a few seconds, and then began casting again. I had not cast many times before a fish had seized he Jock Scott, and before I could hold him he had gone way up to the dam. The rest was merely a repetition of the first, for he struggled as the first one, but I again managed to unfasten it in time to avoid the usual consequences of such a move. Mr. F. had already put up his rod and was holding the spirited animal when I came up the hill. The two fish had given me a good morning's sport and a good appetite for the dinner which awaited us.

In the afternoon I met Mr. Bishop, who is the manager of the Bathurst Club. He kindly extended to me the privilege of fishing their waters on the morrow. I bought provisions at once, and then hired a team to take me seven miles up the river to the Indian Reserve. I could thus get the evening's fishing, stay at Mr. Keary's camp, and get an early start in the morning for Pabineau Falls. I lost no time in securing a guide, taking the first one I saw. Here let me introduce Flannery, a man of no small person. He was an old salmon fisherman, and, as afterward proved, he was more awkward with a paddle than with the rod.

On arriving at the Reserve we had no difficulty in securing an Indian guide, getting one that I had been out with before. He was a clever young fellow, inclined, like most Indians, to be a little lazy, but on the whole a very good man.

It was time we were off, the sun showed it. Alec, the Indian, had finished splicing the salmon rod, and a minute's walk brought us to the river's edge. The Nipisiguit is a fine stream, with its quick, clear waters and wooded bluffs. The guides had already placed the birch canoe in the water. I took my place in the middle and we started. On account of the swiftness of the river the canoemen pole almost all together. The men held the canoe with their poles when we came within casting distance of the upper pool. The water in this pool is not very deep, but flows with great rapidity. Two rocks at the lower end make a place where the fish like to lie. As the fly drifted down and came across by these, it was suddenly seized by a fine grilse, which came out of the water eight times before he touched the landing net, and then he jumped out of it and threw the fly from his mouth. At the next pool we hooked another, which did not succeed in breaking away. At the upper pool I took some fine trout, one weighing a pound and three-quarters; the nine others averaged over a pound apiece. The guides now suggested that we should try the island. We landed at the lower end and walked up to the rocks on the upper. While trying one of the pools for trout I hooked another grilse of about four pounds. I landed him without much difficulty, and then had to stop fishing, as it was growing late. We went to the tent and soon had coffee and trout cooking. The Indian hitched up his horse and drove a mile down the road and got some milk. He also brought up another blanket, for the night was cool. When the last fish was eaten, the last cup of coffee drank, we rolled up, and, before the fire had crackled thrice, we were all asleep.

I was awakened by the sound of "breakfast ready" at an early hour the next morning. When we had finished, the sun was just brightening the eastern clouds with red light. I was first down at the landing, and had already taken a good-sized trout before the guides came.

Our plan was to go up as far as Pabineau falls, fish around the falls, and then down some distance below where we started. Going up the river was delightful, the guides sending the canoe through the water at a lively rate. I stopped then to try one or two of the pools for a moment, and, while I was fishing Conway's Pool, one of the guardians of the river threatened to make things lively for us for getting a little too far out in the river. Different men's rights are always conflicting on this river, as the water is all divided up, one man owning half a pool and some other club the other half. The guardians are always looking out for parties, and if they get an inch too far over the boundary line they are likely to get into trouble. We left and heard nothing more from the man.

After getting nearly to the falls we came to some rapids, which necessitated our leaving the canoe and carrying it around. The Crossing Pool was just above. On our arrival I got out and fished from the shore. Another guardian was sunning himself on a large rock across the river, and watched every cast I made to see that the fly did not go outside of Bathurst Club grounds. The Indian was at my side, with the gaff ready for a fish. Flannery said that he was going over to have a social chat with the fellow. He took a bottle of whiskey out of his pocket, and evidently was going to share a portion of it with the man on the rock.

A long streak of white, surging water, showed that the water flowing past the rock was going at no ordinary speed. The man on the rock smiled when he saw the expected treat so near at hand. Flannery had meanwhile been paddling on the right side of the canoe, and as he came alongside of the rock, the white water struck the bow on the left, and, before you could have snapped your fingers, the canoe had tipped over, and Flannery was underneath it. A short interval of time passed and then a head appeared alongside the canoe; in a moment more Flannery pulled himself up and straddled the frail craft. The rapid water had already carried him to the end of the Crossing Pool, and we now saw that nothing could keep him from shooting the long series of rapids which were just below. I must say that I laughed heartily until I saw how seriously the Indian looked at the affair. I heard him exclaim, "Dead man! dead man!" The canoe that the guide was riding now leaped viciously, for it had already struck the first rapid. The guide was heavy and the canoe sank at times several feet under the water. On one of these occasions it struck a hidden rock; there was a crash, but the boat still held together, and on it went. At times it seemed as if it would be thrown out of the water; at others we expected to see it sink out of sight. Again the bow sank and struck another rock, and this time the shock was so great that the guide was thrown from on the bottom, and now only kept his hold on the boat with one hand. When he went over the next fall the boat was torn from his grasp and passed over his head. Fortunately he was over the worst place by this time, and after a few bad bumps on the rocks he was washed into a place where he managed to get his footing. The Indian and myself waded out with a long stick. The guide seized it and we pulled him in. Our rods, landing nets, coats, etc., were all swept away. The guide had lost his hat and gained a number of bruises, otherwise was all right.

By the time we had captured the canoe, or rather its remains, it was nearly noon. We went up to the club house and started a fire to dry off our unfortunate friend. He seemed to feel the loss of his hat more than anything else, and kept saying, "Oh! I feel so uncomfortable without my hat." He succeeded at last in making a dunce hat out of paper, and as soon as this was finished his spirits again revived.

Our fishing was spoiled. We could do little without the aid of a boat, and the canoe was past all hope of repair. We had the keys of the Bathurst Club House, and we soon made ourselves comfortable.

The house has a good situation near the river, and is furnished with nice cots, etc., to accommodate its guests for a week or two. The waters near the club houses are very good.

I went down to Table Rock, and, changing to a yellow ranger, soon hooked a large grilse. He at last turned on his back, tired out, and at this instant the hook slipped out of his mouth, but by a lucky grab I managed to get him by the gills, and thus landed him in safety.

When we arrived home the men passed a great many jokes on the guide for his gallant sail down the river.

W. T. MORRISON.

News and Notes.

UNLUCKY WHALEBACK

The first whaleback to visit the Pacific Ocean has met with a quarter of a million dollar mishap before completing her initial voyage. The British steamship "Zambesi" from Hong Kong, arrived at Astoria, O., Dec. 10, having in tow the disabled whaleback steamer "Charles M. Wetmore," which was picked up on the 9th thirty miles south of the entrance to Columbia River. Captain Edwards, of the "Zambesi," has entered claims and damages to the extent of one-third the value of the vessel and cargo, which he claims were worth $700,000. Captain Hastings, of the steambarge "Wetmore," says that he began to lose his rudder two weeks ago when off Galapagos Islands. It dropped off bit by bit as the rivets fell out, but he hoped to make his destination, Port Townsend. Under the circumstances he was very glad to get to Columbia River. The whaleback was out eighty-three days from Philadelphia.

There have appeared from time to time in the ADVANCE during the past year accounts of remarkable cures in various parts of the Dominion. In each case the circumstances connected therewith had been investigated by well known newspapers, and there could be no doubt as to the entire reliability of the accounts given. Perhaps the case that attracted most attention was that of Mr. John Marshall, of Hamilton. This was not, perhaps, because his case was any more remarkable than some others, but because it was attended by some other peculiar circumstances that served to emphasize it in the minds of the public, as for instance the fact that he had been pronounced absolutely incurable by half a score of clever physicians, and was actually paid the $1,000 disability claim allowed by the Royal Templars of Temperance. Elsewhere in this issue is given the particulars of a cure in Cape Breton, which is quite as remarkable as that of Mr. Marshall. The particulars of the case are taken from the Halifax Herald, but they are also vouched for by Mr. Richardson, the editor and proprietor of the Island Reporter, Sydney, C. B., who says that in not a single particular is the story overdrawn. We fancy we hear some reader say, "Oh, pshaw! this doesn't interest me." But it does. The story as told elsewhere is worth reading, and we will guarantee before you are through with it you will be thoroughly interested.

NASAL BALM

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.
Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called Diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. Be warned in time, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Sold by all druggists, or sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and $1) by addressing FULFORD & CO. Brockville, Ont.

NEVER FAILS.
CURES COLD IN HEAD AND CATARRH

Holiday Advertisements.

TO ALL YOU LADIES

now in need of warm

WINTER BOOTS,

I beg to say

I'VE GOT 'EM

good and cheap.

Full stock of Gents' Slippers and other goods.

These goods are just the thing for

Christmas Presents.

J. NICOL.

XMAS 1891
—AND—
NEW YEAR 1892
HOLIDAY GOODS
—AT—
Reduced Prices.

IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE:

1 BBL. AND 4 CASES OF MIXED CONFECTIONERY, NUTS &c., ALSO APPLES, ORANGES AND LEMONS, PURE GOLD FLAVORING EXTRACTS AND PURE SPICES A SPECIALITY, CITRON AND LEMON PEEL, VALENCIA RAISINS AND LONDON LAYERS, AND A NICE LINE OF GIFT CUPS AND SAUCERS AND MUGS, AND THE USUAL ASSORTMENT OF PROVISIONS, CHINAWARE, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.

ALEX. MCKINNON,

Commercial Building, Water Street, Chatham.
Dec. 15, '91

HOLIDAY ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOLIDAY
ATTRACTIONS!

Sutherland & Creaghan, Chatham,

are offering special reduced prices in

DRESS MATERIALS, SHAWLS, JACKETS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES, BERLIN WOOL GOODS, GLOVES, MUFFLERS, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, MEN'S CLOTHING, CAPS, BRACES, TIES, COLLARS, SHIRTS, LINDERS AND DRAWERS, TWEEDS, HOMESPUNS, CARDIGANS, &c.

The superior quality of New Goods we offer, continued with low cash prices, secure to buyers the very best value in the Province.

Sutherland & Creaghan,
DIRECT IMPORTERS, CHATHAM.

X'MAS 1891. NEW YEAR'S 1892.

THE NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.

Has just received its usual large and varied stock of Fancy Goods for the

HOLIDAY SEASON,

Consisting in part as follows:—

Ladies' Work Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Ladies' Companions, Cuff and Collar Boxes, Brush and Comb Sets, all in Plush, Leather and Wood, Jewel Boxes in Plush, Leather, Wood and Oxodized Silver, Gentlemen's Dressing Cases, and shaving Cases in Leather and Plush, Writing Desks, Manicure Sets, Photograph Albums, Photo Frames, and Whisk Holders, in Plush and Leather, Carving Sets, Silver Forks, Silver Tea Spoons, in cases, Fancy Mirrors, Celuloid Balls, Card Cases, Fire Screens, Fancy Ink Stands, Fany Cut Glass Toilet Bottles, Perfumery, great variety, also a great Stock of X'mas Goods.

CALL AND SEE THEM.
DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.
NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE,
E. LEE STREET,
PROPRIETOR.

December 7, 1891.

Card to the Public.

Having purchased the Business of Mr. E. A. Strang and the goodwill therewith, I respectfully solicit a continuation, for myself, of the liberal patronage given him in the past.

A Similarly large stock of General Merchandise will be kept on hand, composed of

Flour, Meal, Hay, Oats, Shorts, Bran, Pork, Beef, Herring, Codfish, Lard, Butter, Cheese, Molasses, Oils, Teas, Tobaccos, Beans, Barley, Rice, Sugars, Raisins, Currants, Crackers, Canned Goods, Confectionery, Apples, etc. etc., Staple Dry Goods and Ready-made Clothing, a Full Line of boots, Shoes, Slippers, Overshoes, Rubbers, Moccasins, etc. etc.

AN ESPECIALLY FINE LINE OF SPICES, ESSENCES, FRUITS, CONFECTIONERY, & POULTRY FOR HOLIDAYS.

Any orders received by letter; telephone or otherwise, will have our most careful and prompt attention.

SPECIAL PRICES TO ALL.

Wishing the public generally the Compliments of the Season, I invite their inspection of my Stock.

W. T. HARRIS,
SUCCESSOR TO
E. A. STRANG, CUNARD STREET,
CHATHAM, N. B.