

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

VOL. 21. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, FEBRUARY 7, 1895.

D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
TERMS—\$1.00 a Year, in Advance

WINTER STOCK!

NOW OPENING AT
J. B. SNOWBALL'S.

DRESS MELTONS,
AMAZON TWILLS,
BLACK & COLD SERGES,
CASHMERES & MERINOS.

SCARLET, WHITE, BLUE & GREY FLANNELS.

Black and Cold Velveteens,
Ladies' Cloakings and
Wool Shawls

MILTON, NAP and FRIEZE OVERCOATINGS.

ADRIAN AND SCOTCH TWEEDS AND TROUSERINGS.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear,
White and Grey Blankets,
Flannellettes and Canton Flannels.

TABLE-LINENS, SHEETINGS, TOWELINGS AND TOWELS,

AND A COMPLETE LINE OF

Gents' Furnishings.

Miramichi Foundry,
STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS,
CHATHAM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. HUDDOCK, PROPRIETOR

Steam Engines and Boilers. Mill Machinery of all kinds;
Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete.

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

IRON PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

ASK FOR

BULL DOG

Steel Wire Nails,

THEY NEVER LET GO,
AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

Orders filled at Factory Price, and a Freight Allowance made on lots of 10 kegs and upwards at one shipment.

KERR & ROBERTSON,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

N. B.—IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

SPRINGHILL COAL

House Coal, Steam Coal, and Blacksmith Coal,
JOHN POTTERINGHAM, Agent

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Friday the 16th Dec. 1894,
the trains of this railway will run daily
(Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION:
Express for St. John, Halifax and
Moncton, (Monday excepted) 4.15
Accommodation for Moncton,
Accommodation for Campbellton, 11.35
Through express for Moncton and Montreal, 12.35
ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN
STANDARD TIME.

D. POTTERINGHAM, General Manager
Railway Office, Moncton N. B. 11 December, 1894.

HOUSES TO RENT.

Part of the two-story double house on Foundry Lane and part of the large new story house on Main Street. For further information apply to JOHN POTTERINGHAM.
Chatham, Sept. 6, 1894.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., FEBRUARY 7, 1895.

THE LILY.

A lily that blooms in the snow,
A lily that blooms in the snow,
And I know not where you have hid him.

So he folded his leaves and trembled sore,
But at noon, like a lily in beauty's form,
He unfolded his leaves and trembled more,
For the sun had come and the snow was gone.

There is a lily that blooms in the snow,
There is a lily that blooms in the snow,
Which the petals of the day doth die.

BARBARA.

"The most picturesque spot I have ever seen in my life," said Nell Towers.

"A square stone house, all overgrown with woodbine that had grown up with the first autumn frosts, and standing all alone in the leafy wilderness."

"And a beautiful woman dressed in white, with the face of a young girl, but with the hair of an old woman, stood on the step, with her lap full of ferns and mosses and autumn leaves. All I could see was the back of her head, and she looked at me in the oddest way, without answering, when I spoke to her."

"I dare say, my dear, it's some old woman out of the great crumple, checked peaches that were piled in a basket on the table and flanked by a glass pitcher of cream."

"I shall go, then, and sketch the place to-morrow. I have time for it."

"Mrs. Towers, enthusiastically, 'I never regretted anything so much in my life as that I had not my portfolio with me this afternoon.'"

"The landlady, who had just brought in a big log of moss-fringed wood for the open fire, looked at the landlady, who was making crumbs off the floor, and scented table-cloth. The landlady looked back at her husband."

"Of course it's Barbara," nodded she. "And who may I venture to ask, is Barbara?"

"Well, sir, every body hereabouts knows Barbara, answered the hostess, but she's a crazy little thing."

"Barbara," said Mrs. Towers. "Poor thing! And why do they let her wander about like that?"

"Oh, my dear, she wouldn't harm a fly," interposed Mrs. Wedderburn; "and she can't be the friend of four walls, can't Barbara. They did not put her in the asylum once, but she pleased herself to death there. She wouldn't live here."

"Six months, the doctor said, if they didn't look out again."

"Ten years ago she had the most successful business in the county. She used to come here summers, when the house was full of boarders, and help around. Every one liked Barbara."

"But what was the matter with her, the poor thing's mental balance?" urged Mrs. Towers.

"The landlady drew her chair up to the table.

"I'll make bold to sit down, ma'am, and tell you all about it, said she. 'It made a good deal of talk hereabouts at the time, and it always will as long as the house is full of boarders, and help or ma'am in that queer dress, with the flowers and autumn leaves and wild berries in her hair.'"

"Is a powder magazine, then?"

"Oh, my dear, that was a great manufacturing company here once, but it was ruined in the panic of 1857, and there's not been an ounce powder in the place for fifty years. It's a picturesque old ruin, as you yourself observed, and artists like to sketch it. There used to be picnics there, ma'am, before—but I declare, I'm getting ahead of my story."

"And, leaning her plump, comfortable elbow on the table, Mrs. Wedderburn went on.

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"You are going to the train to see him godspeed?" said Barbara, slowly.

"No, Miss Arkwright, you are not. The last face Percy Warden shall see in this town is that of the girl he has trifled with and deceived."

"And Barbara closed the huge oak door and shut the outside bolt across the rusted fastenings with a strength that was almost superhuman."

"But both girls had lingered longer up on the mountain side than they had the little dog—the dog, who was something in one part of the country—"

"You may wonder, ma'am, how I know all this. Barbara herself told me all the time she was here, and she told me that I could fairly bear and see everything for myself."

"But both girls had lingered longer up on the mountain side than they had the little dog—the dog, who was something in one part of the country—"

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Petitions in favor of confederation with Canada are being circulated in Newfoundland.

It is said the Ports has sent an agent with a large amount of money to bribe the American Executive to hide the truth from the commission.

ICED, on human or animal, cured in 3 months by Woodford's Sundry Lotions, Warrented J. Pallen & Son.

A Wonderful Fish Product. This is the little given to Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil by many thousands who have taken it. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food. Use it and try your weight. Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c and \$1.00.

The 'Army of unemployed' agitation in Montreal was quelled on Saturday. The city engineer wanted 1,800 men to shovel snow, and could only secure 500 other thoroughly canvassing the city.

The Brooklyn trolley strikers are said to have given up the fight. T. B. McGuire, of the Executive Board of the K. of L., says original proceedings will be taken against policemen for clubbing and against the militiamen for shooting.

In the Spanish Chamber of Deputies on Tuesday, Senor Mollinas, a member from Porto Rico, moved for the negotiation of a treaty with Canada, saying that the best market for Porto Rico was Canada, and not the United States.

The military authorities at Halifax have sent telegrams to Boston, St. John, Yarmouth and other places ordering the arrest of Sergeant Dalham and Corporal Howell, Royal Engineers, who are supposed to have deserted, taking with them \$3,000 belonging to the corps.

Hotels.

ADAMS HOUSE

ADJOINING BACK OF MONTREAL.

WILLIAMSON ST., CHATHAM, N. B.

This Hotel has been entirely Refurnished, throughout and every possible arrangement is made to ensure the Comfort of Guests Sample Rooms on the premises.

TEAMS will be in attendance on the arrival of all trains.

GOOD STABLING & C.

THOMAS FLANAGAN, Proprietor.

CANADA HOUSE.

Corner Water & St. John Streets, CHATHAM.

LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.

Every attention paid to THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.

Located in the business centre of the town. Stabling and Coach attendance made.

WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

REVERE HOUSE.

Near Railway Station, Campbellton, N. B.

formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan.

Comfortable accommodation for permanent and transient Commercial Travellers is also provided with

Sample Rooms.

GOOD STABLING on the premises.

Daniel Desmond, Proprietor.

THE ST. JOHN SUN

The Weekly Sun

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The best Weekly for old and young in the Maritime Provinces.

Reliable market Reports Full Shipping News. Advertisers' Notices. The Turf, the Field and the Farm.

Despatches and Correspondence From all parts of the World.

SEND FOR A SAMPLE COPY—FREE.

\$1.00 From New Subscribers who will pay for Weekly Sun till 31st December, 1895.

Call and see our type-setting machines in operation. The greatest invention of the age.

The Daily Sun

IS A NEWSPAPER

FIRST LAST AND ALL THE TIME

2 Cents per copy. Five Dollars a Year.

In the Quality, Purity and Reliability of its Printing and Correspondence, IT HAS NO RIVAL.

Advertising Rates furnished on application.

Address: SUN PRINTING COMPANY, Ltd. St. John, N. B.

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RAISONS. CURRANTS. ORANGES. LEMONS. APPLES, ETC.

X'MAS ESSENCES AND FLAVORINGS OF ALL KINDS.

Family Groceries a Specialty

ROGER FLANAGAN.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cured in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Warrented by J. Pallen & Son.

ENGLISH SPRAIN EXTRACT removes all hard, soft or swollen Lumps and Blisters from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Swells, Splinters, Sprains, Sores and Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warrented the most mercurial Blomfield Cure ever known. Warrented by J. Pallen & Son.

COULD HARDLY WALK ON ACCOUNT OF RHEUMATISM

P. H. FORD

Quoniac City, La., After TWO YEARS Suffering IS CURED

THE BEST OF Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For fully two years, I suffered from rheumatism, and was frequently in such a condition that I could hardly walk. I spent some time in Hot Springs, Ark., and the treatment helped me for the time being, but soon the complaint returned and I was as badly afflicted as ever. Ayer's Sarsaparilla being recommended, I resolved to try it, and after taking six bottles, I was completely cured."—P. H. Ford, Quoniac City, La.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Admitted AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

DERAVIN & CO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

ST. JAMES, W. I. Cable Address: Deravin LEON DERAVIN, Consul Agent for France.

5,000 HIDES!