

NEW BUSINESS NOTICES

The "MIRAMICHI" is published at Chatham, N. B., every Thursday morning, at 10 o'clock, and is published for the Proprietor, at the office of the Proprietor, at Chatham, N. B.

MARBLE WORKS.
The Proprietor has secured the best of the Italian and French marble, and is prepared to execute all orders for monuments, headstones, tablets, &c., in the most artistic and durable manner. A good stock of marble constantly on hand.

MIRAMICHI WORKS.
John H. Lawlor & Co., PROPRIETORS.
MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE
Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, Mantels & Tabletops, Garden Vases, Etc., etc.
CUT STONE at all seasons furnished to order.

Robert Murray, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Notary Public, Insurance Agent, &c.
G. B. FRASER, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC
WALTER C. WINSLOW, BARRISTER-AT-LAW
White Beans
In Store—30 Barrels White Beans.
PIANOS.
J. N. GARDNER & CO.
Fresh Fish, Lobsters, country Produce &c.
K. F. Burns & Co., Bathurst, N. B.
Joseph Reid & Co., Stoneham, N. B.

MIRAMICHI

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, APRIL 23, 1891.

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

REVERE HOUSE.
Neer Railway Station, Campbellton, N. B.
Convenient accommodation for permanent and transient guests. Connected with the Chatham & Campbellton Railway.
Sample Rooms.
D. DANIELSON, Proprietor.

ADAMS HOUSE.
ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL, WILLOW ST., CHATHAM, N. B.
This Hotel has been entirely reformed, and is now one of the best in the Province. It is situated in the heart of the city, and is well adapted for the accommodation of tourists and business men.

Canada House.
Corner Water and St. John Streets, CHATHAM, N. B.
LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.
Very attentive and comfortable. THE COMFORT OF GUESTS. Located in the business centre of the town. Shaking and Stable Attendance first rate.

EARLE'S HOTEL.
Cor. Canal & Centre Streets, NEAR BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
The best Hotel in the lower part of the City for Tourists, Professionals and Business Men. Commodious, Travellers, Agents, Etc. Substantial in appointments, centrally located, and most economical in PRICES.

The Normandie.
BROADWAY & SIXTH STREET, NEW YORK.
European Plan; Restaurants Unsurpassed.
Resident Proprietor.

MUSIC!
PROF. SMYTHE'S CLASSES
will reopen December 29th 1890.
NEWCASTLE—Mondays and Thursdays.
CHATHAM—Tuesdays and Fridays.
DOLISTOWN—Wednesdays and Saturdays.
December 29th 1890.

1890-1891 SPECIAL.
We are now offering Special Bargains in the following—
LADIES' ULSTER CLOTH, LADIES' SHAWLS AND CLOUDES, LADIES' FUR COULERS, LADIES' FUR BOAS, LADIES' HOSIERY, MEN'S OVERCOATS, MEN'S REEFERS, MEN'S PANTS AND VESTS, BOYS' OVERCOATS, BOYS' REEFERS, BOYS' UNDERWEAR.

WILLIAM MURRAY
Chatham, Dec. 11th, 1890.
HAY! HAY!
300 Tons best quality Hay at low rates, by Car or Bale.

WORTH SEEING AND HAVING!
FURS! FURS! FURS!
Beas, Capes, Hats, Muffs. The Largest and Best Stock in the Province outside St. John.
OVERCOATS, JACKETS, ULSTERS.
Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Reefers. I have a fine Stock. Also Ladies' Ulsters and Jackets in Nice New Styles.
CLOTHES, DRESS GOODS.
I can show extra value in Cloths for Ladies and Gents' wear—New Patterns. Also Dress Goods a good Assortment.
KNITTED SHAWLS.
Plain and Fancy Underwear of every description, Fine and Coarse Yarns, Blankets, Flannels, Cottons, etc., etc.
Some of this lot was bought for half price, and all will be sold at a small advance on cost. **BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS** at old prices. Try my **NEW TEAS**, very choice.

JAMES BROWN, NEWCASTLE.
October 22nd, 1890.

General Business.
A BAD FACE HUMOR.
Covering the Face with Disfigurements, Painful Blisters, Cured by CUTICURA Remedies.

Cuticura Remedies.
The greatest skin medicine ever known. It cures all eruptions of the skin, such as eczema, psoriasis, dandruff, itching humors, etc. It is a powerful purifier of the blood, and restores the system to its normal state.

OLD SORES.
Painful sores, ulcers, and other skin diseases. Cuticura is the only remedy that cures them without pain or danger.

MONEY.
A large sum of money is available for investment. Apply to the undersigned for particulars.

20,000 SUP. FT. Hemlock Boards
piled on N. B. Trading Co's wharf, Chatham, for sale. Enquire of F. E. WINSLOW.

Free Treatment FOR 1 YEAR.
For all diseases of the skin, such as eczema, psoriasis, etc. The treatment is free of charge, and is guaranteed to cure.

Bank of Montreal.
Capital, \$12,000,000
Rest, \$6,000,000
A Savings Department has been opened in connection with this Branch. Interest allowed at current rates.

Notice to Trespassers!
All persons cutting wood or otherwise trespassing on any of the lands of the Late Alexander R. Macdonald, will be prosecuted according to law.

WESTERN CANADA!
WHERE IS IT? THE COLONIST DESCRIBES IT AS A MONTHLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR AN YEAR. A SAMPLE COPY FREE ON REQUEST.

TO FARMERS.
For sale a quantity of pure ground bone, fresh from the Chatham Bone Mill. To be sold cheap to encourage farming. Apply J. B. SNOWDALE.

Miramichi Advance.
CHATHAM, N. B. APRIL 23, 1891.
A CAST FOR FORTUNE.
CHAPTER XVII. (Continued).
When she was gone Derwent for the first time looked closely at the man's face. It was dark, with finely-cut features and a tangled mass of black hair; but not even the closed eyes and relaxed muscles could soften his fierce and sinister expression. A desperado in appearance as well as in deed, he looked thoroughly capable of the dastardly act in which vengeance had overtaken him; and Derwent felt with a sense of shuddering horror, such as he had never before even imagined, that but for the strangely fortunate chance—or was it the mercy of heaven—that had brought Dona Zarifa upon the scene at the critical moment, he himself would now be lying by his life-blood welling out and his eyes closed forever to the things of earth. The man must be indeed insensible who, having, as it were, felt the very breath of death upon his cheek, is not thrilled by the touch of a woman in a terrible mystery. Nor was the thrill lessened by thinking of the hand that saved him—the gentle woman's hand that had never before taken even the life of a bird, but that had now fallen in striking the murderer down. What a fire of fierce indignation had been in the dark eyes when he met her first! It was like the deadly flash of a sword from its sheath. He found himself recalling it with such a sense of conflicting emotion that it was well for him that the sound of quickly-approaching steps tore his mind from the subject. Padre Francisco had been met by Dona Zarifa before she had gone far and he hurried on at once to join Derwent, while she pressed quickly to the hospital, and in less time than they dared hope, several men bearing a litter made their appearance.

With the practised skill of one accustomed to such work, the padre bandaged the wound, and the man was placed on the litter just as Zarifa once more appeared. "The doctor will be at the hospital by the time you get there," she said. "Do you think, padre mio, that—"

"He will live," the priest said, concluding her faltering sentence. "I cannot tell. He is still insensible, but I believe he will recover consciousness soon; and I shall send him to the hospital."

"None," said the padre, gently, but firmly. "You must go to the coast. If Don Maurizio has returned, he will go to the hospital; but I can render assistance there."

"Nothing is too painful when one can do anything to help," she said. "But if there is nothing to be done—"

"She cast one more glance at the man on the litter, and then she turned away. Derwent followed her with his eyes and with his heart, but she was best to leave alone, even if there had not been work for him to do. It was slow and different work conveying the wounded man to the hospital, where Our Lady of Guadalupe stood above the door-way, as if to welcome all who came, and where he was laid down on a white bed—the most wild, gaunt, bloomy object that had ever come within those quiet walls.

CHAPTER XIII.
Enliteration is the copy and which will at last describe Don Maurizio's sentiments when he heard of that morning's work. He could scarcely think of Derwent's narrow escape, or of the terrible necessity laid upon Dona Zarifa, in that regard, to have the would-be assassin in his own hands. "Now we shall know all!" he said. "Now the mystery will be cleared up! Nothing better could have happened—if only the sound-drel can be kept alive until he confesses."

"I am afraid," said Derwent, "that will be difficult. He looks to me as if he were sinking fast." They had just left the hospital, where the subject of their conversation was lying in a state of apparent insensibility, with the doctor on one side of his bed and Padre Francisco on the other.

"I do not think he is so near death as you imagine," Don Maurizio answered. "These Indians have wonderful powers of vitality. He will rally sufficient to speak, and that is all we want. I have told the doctor to spare no effort to keep him alive and give him strength to do this. Our best hope, however, is from the influence of Padre Francisco. He will bring him to consciousness."

"Do you believe it possible?" "Yes, I have seen it too often not to believe it possible. Men like this are different from your criminals, inasmuch as they are not able to rid themselves of the saving principle of faith. Like the devils, they believe and tremble."

The justice of God is a very real thing to them—the comfortable delusion that there is no such justice not having yet reached them; and when death comes, their overwhelming desire is to make their peace with God as far as possible.

"I hope, for Dona Zarifa's sake, that this man may not die," said Derwent, after a short pause. "Does the doctor think there is any hope for him?"

"Not the least. The bullet is in his lung. It was a good shot; no man could have made a better. Why should he regret it? If she had not shot him, you would be dead; and there cannot be much doubt of the relative value of the two lives. And it will save him trouble if he dies now—after having spoken—for if he were to recover it would only be to be marched out and shot as a highway-robber; such crimes are dealt with summarily here."

Derwent could not but smile. "In that case it will be better for him to die comfortably in your hospital, with Padre Francisco's gentle ministrations," he said. "But I am grieved beyond measure that Dona Zarifa should have been forced to act so painful to herself, in order to save my life. I almost cannot regret that I ever came to Miramichi."

"Nonsense!" said Don Maurizio, good-naturedly. "If she feels any pain on the subject—which I cannot believe—she will write for the spirit that I would not have suspected in her. I am proud, myself, that she rose to the occasion so well. She should be grateful to have had the opportunity not only to save your life, but also to clear Senator Barrera of a very dark suspicion; as I am sure this man's confession will clear him."

"I hope it will," said Derwent; "but to take human life—that is hard even for a man."

"To take human life—the life of a cowardly assassin—when it is to save the life of an unconscious man at whose back he has levelled his gun!" cried Don Maurizio, with impatience, not unmixed with scorn.

"I should feel no more regret for that necessity than for shooting a tiger in a jungle. Neither would you. Neither, I am certain, does Zarifa. The marvellously fortunate thing is that she came upon the ground just at that moment when her presence was needed here."

"He looked around as if with a sudden sense of how near the peril had been, and how narrow the margin he would have looked again upon the beauty of earth. Never had that beauty seemed to touch him more keenly than in connection with this thought. The long shadows of late afternoon were now stretching across the grounds, and he had watched Dona Zarifa walking in the morning, unconscious, as most of us are when the dark wing of Azrael most nearly overshadows us, that he must be looking his last upon the ground, for the wide plain stretched into magical blueness afar to meet the luminous sky, the distant purple heights had a more mystic charm than ever in his eyes, and the fresh, delicious air seemed fraught with blessing. He had a notion that if a new life were given to him—a life divided from that of yesterday by the gulf of a great danger, and a life which was the gift (after God) of Zarifa. "It is owing to her that I am here!" he thought with a rush of emotion, a sense that existence had become something dearer and more precious for that fact. "She will tell me that she would have done the same for any one, and I know that she would have done it for the poorest man among them."

Almost oppressed with these thoughts, and also with the passionate desire to express them (in a modified form) he sought Dona Zarifa when he entered the house, but sought her in vain. He had by this time learned most of her haunts, but in none of them was he to be found. No one had seen her for hours—not since, after having done everything that it was in her power to do for the wounded man, she had returned to the house and gone to her own apartments. She was not there, however, when Derwent, watching her maid, asked for her. "No," the senovia had gone out; "Marcella made him understand. 'I saw her pass across the court a short time ago.'"

It will not say much for Derwent's devotional instinct that it was only when he was altogether passing in his desire to express his gratitude to Zarifa that he thought of offering the same sentiment to God. Perhaps he would not have thought of it at all—certainly not of taking his way to church for the purpose—had not the atmosphere of Miramichi begun to tell on him. But he had maturely reflected, and he had been naturally impressed by all things beautiful, and most readily by those which were beautiful in the moral rather than in the physical order. When he saw the white houses of Miramichi, and all those on the hacienda who were able to do so, gather every morning in the beautiful chapel for the most august of all acts of worship—when he saw all day long men, women, and children passing through the open doors, seizing a few moments from their toil to offer a petition, to leave a thanksgiving, or simply to rest soul and body as in the shelter of a father's house—the beauty of it struck him more than words can.

General Notes and News.
The Portuguese Cabinet has resigned. The people of Sheffield, England, are suffering from the grip.

Why Not Treat?
Why not treat such troubles as boils, pimples, blotches, sores, humors, eruptions, rashes, skin irritations, etc., with Barlock Blood Purifier? It is filled with virtues as a blood purifier and goes right to the right spot. It makes the skin bright and clear, while also invigorating the entire system.

Winnipeg's Opinion.
The following is taken from a letter from Mr. D. Lewis, Winnipeg, Man.: "Being reminded to use Hagar's Tonic Balm for a troublesome cold, I was entirely cured by the use of two bottles."

Supposing.
Supposing you suffer from some disease. Suppose it is dyspepsia or biliousness or constipation or bad blood. Suppose you learn that Barlock Blood Purifier has cured thousands of cases of these and similar complaints. Don't you suppose you ought to try it? It cannot harm you and in nine cases out of ten it cures.

Editorial Evidence.
The following is taken from the Montreal Standard of March 25, 1891: "The world's stock of champagne is at present estimated at 110,256,000 bottles."

Noticing.
An English publisher announces a new work entitled, "He Always pleases His Wife." It is fiction.—Boston Post.

Now Free From Pain.
DEAR SIRS—I have been troubled with Lumbago for about six months, and thought I would try Hagar's Yellow Oil, which cured me. As now free from all pain, and recommend Yellow Oil very highly.

Writers in the magazines are inquiring why more girls do not marry. We do not know how it may be in other states, but in Massachusetts we are led to believe it is because the men do not ask them to.—Somerset Journal.

For nearly half a century Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been the most popular cough remedy in the world. The constantly increasing demand for this remedy proves it to be the very best specific for colds, coughs, and all diseases of the throat and lungs.

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

Wrought Iron Pipe
AND
FITTINGS.
GLOBE AND GLOBE VALVES.
BABBIT METAL.
RUBBER PACKING
Cotton Waste, Etc. Etc.
J. M. RUDDOCK,
Chatham, N. B.

Legal Notices.
NOTICE OF SALE.
I, Henry A. Somers, Executor of and under the last Will and Testament of the late William Taylor, deceased, and to all others whom it may concern.

Warren C. Winslow.
Solicitor of Mortgages.
NOTICE OF SALE.
To the heirs and assigns of Charles H. Boucher, late of the Parish of Albertville in the County of Northumberland, Farmer, and to all others, whom it may concern.

Warren C. Winslow.
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To the heirs and assigns of Charles H. Boucher, late of the Parish of Albertville in the County of Northumberland, Farmer, and to all others, whom it may concern.

A Great Event
In man's life is the discovery of a remedy for scrofula in his blood. My appetite was bad, and my system so prostrated that I was unable to work. After trying several remedies in vain, I resolved to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and I received such good effect that less than one bottle restored my health.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
"For several months I was troubled with scrofula eruptions over the whole body. My appetite was bad, and my system so prostrated that I was unable to work. After trying several remedies in vain, I resolved to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and I received such good effect that less than one bottle restored my health."

Provisions and Groceries.
JUST ARRIVED
ONE CAR OF FLOUR
Choice Brand, also in Stock, Choice Family Groceries.

Z. TINGLEY, HAIRDRESSER, ETC., HAS REMOVED.
SHAVING PARLOR
Beason Building
Water Street, Chatham.

Chatham Skating Rink
Should the Committee receive sufficient encouragement, plans will be provided for an outdoor rink. The rink will also be opened on Saturday afternoon.

Tuesday and Thursday.
Should the Committee receive sufficient encouragement, plans will be provided for an outdoor rink. The rink will also be opened on Saturday afternoon.

COFFINS & CASKETS
The Subscriber has on hand at his shop a superior assortment of
COFFIN FINDINGS AND ROBES
which he will supply at reasonable rates. RANGES FOR FURNACE BARRIERS also supplied.

BUTTER & CHEESE
1000 Tubs Butter.
1200 Boxes Cheese.
FOR SALE LOW BY—
C. M. BOSTWICK & CO.
ST. JOHN

NEW GOODS.
Just arrived and on Sale at
FLANAGAN'S
Upper and East End Stores.
Dry Goods, Ready Made, Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes &c. &c.
Also a choice lot of GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
Don't intend to sell cheap for cash.

ROGER FLANAGAN.
NOTICE.
Persons holding claims against the estate of the late Albert R. Flanagan are requested to call on the undersigned, at his office, at Chatham, N. B., and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to said attorney.

TIN SHOP.
As I have now on hand a larger and better assortment of goods than ever before, I am enabled to sell at a lower price than ever.

WOOD-GOODS.
FOR SALE
Laths, Palings, Box-Shooks, Barrel Heading, Matched Flooring, Matched Sheathing, Dimensioned Lumber, Sawn Spruce Shingles.
THOS. W. FLETT, NELSON.