MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 22. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, MARCH 5, 1896. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

TERMS—$1.00 a Year, in Advance

The address slip pasted on the top of this paper shows the date to which you have paid. If the date on it, if the date of the paper is later than that, the slip is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper without paying for it. See Publisher's announcement on 4th page.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, Miramichi, N. B., every THURSDAY morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of the day.

It is sent to any address in Canada, or the United States (Postage prepaid by the publisher) at ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, payable invariably in advance.

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the season are inserted at eight cents per line nonpareil, for 1st insertion; and three cents per line for each continuation.

Yearly or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of $5 00 an inch per year. The matter, if a change is desired by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

The MIRAMICHI ADVANCE being its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of East Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche, New Brunswick and in Bonaventure and Gaspe, makes its communications valuable to Lumbermen, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address

Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B

MARBLE WORKS.

The Subscriber has removed his works to the premises known as Golden Ball corner, Chatham where he is prepared to execute orders for

MONUMENTS HEAD-STONES. TABLETS & CEMETRY WORK.

constantly also, COUNTER and TABLE TOPS and other miscellaneous marble and FINE STONE work.

A good stock of marble constantly on hand.

EDWARD BARRETT.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS,

John H. Lawlor & Co PROPRIETORS

a good stock of Marble always on hand.

Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, Mantels & Table-tops. Garden Vases, Etc., etc.

OUR STOCK of all descriptions furnished to order.

CHATHAM, N. B.

For Sale or To Let.

The Dwelling House and premises situate on St John Street, in the Town of Chatham, near the R. C. Chapel, lately occupied by H. J. Miller, Esq.

For terms and further particulars, apply to

L. J. TWEEDIE,
Barrister-at-Law, Chatham

Dated at Chatham, 12th March, 1891.

Robert Murray,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Notary Public, Insurance Agent, etc etc., etc.
CHATHAM N B

G. B. FRASER,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC
AGENT FOR THE
WORTH BRITISH
—AND—
MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Warren C. Winslow.
BARRISTER
—AND—
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Solicitor of Bank of Montreal
CHATHAM N. B

"THE FACTORY"

JOHN McDONALD,
(Successor to George Cassady)
Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings
—AND—
Builders' furnishings generally
Lumber planed and matched to order.
BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING.
Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumber CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B

FOR SALE.

That two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Gunard Street in the town of Chatham, now occupied by William J. Miller and J. McCallum.

For terms and particulars apply to

TWEEDIE & BENNETT.

Chatham, 27th July, 1894.

REMOVAL.

Dr. John S. Benson, has removed his office to the Bowser Cottage opposite his former residence.

He will reside at Mr. Samuel Benson's, next Mr. Haviland's Harness shop; where he will be found during the night, and where messages can be left during his absence.

Chatham, 13 Sept. 1895.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING

Made to order in the latest style

Ladies Spring Jackets,
Capes and Mantles;

perfect fit guaranteed; men's and boys work will receive special attention.

Residence, Thomas Street, Newcastle N. B.

S. H. UNDERHILL
TAILORESS.

F. O. PETTERSON,
Merchant Tailor
Next door to the Store of J. B. Snowball, Esq
CHATHAM - - N. B.
All Kinds of Cloths,
suits or single Garments.
section of which is respectfully invited.
F O. PETTERSON.

150 MEN AND 50 WOMEN WANTED!
TO BUY BOOTS SHOES & RUBBERS AND FEET WEAR,
BOOKERTWARE, HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE
BEEF, PORK, LAMB, MUTTON, TURKEYS, GEESE DUCKS, AND CHICKENS AND A CHOICE LINE OF GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONARIES, TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.
Also Horses to Hire and two Horses to sell
Please call and examine for yourselves.
All the above goods will be sold at the lowest possible prices as I have determined to sell to cash purchasers at Cash Prices.
THOS. DUCKLEY, PROP

JUST OPENING.

JUST OPENING
BOOT AND SHOES IN GREAT VARIETY,
SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS,
NEWEST MAKES IN DRESS GOODS,
OILCLOTHS, HEARTH RUGS & DOORMATS,
WOOL, BRUSSELS & TAPESTRY CARPETS,
BLACK & COLORED CASHMERES & MERINOS,
ART MUSLINS, CRETONNES & REPPS,
LACE CURTAINS & COUNTERPANES,
LACES, RIBBONS & HAMBURGS,
SILKS IN BLACK, COLORED, SURAH, &c

Worsted Coatings,
Black and Blue Serge Suitings,
White and Regatta Shirts,
Ties, Collars, Hosiery
Silk and Linen Handk'fs,
Straw and Felt Hats,
Yachting Caps, &c.

ALSO A FULL & COMPLETE LINE OF
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

J. B. SNOWBALL.

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

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, - - - 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.

CAN DIES.
IRON PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

ASK FOR
MONARCH
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.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

WINTER 1895-6.

On and after MONDAY, NOV. 11, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Between Fredericton Chatham and Loggieville.

FOR CHATHAM (read down) MIXED	EXPRESS	FOR FREDERICTON (read up) EXPRESS	MIXED
6 50 a m lv	2 50 p m	. Fredericton,.... 12 15 ar.	4 00 p m
7 00	3 55	....Gibson,.... 12 12	3 57
7 20	3 00	..Marysville,... 12 00	3 40
8 50	4 07	..Cross Creek,... 10 47	1 50
10 15	5 05	...Boiestown,... 9 35	12 30
11 15 ar	5 50 ar	...Doaktown,... 8 50	11 15
11 20 lv	6 05 lv		11 10
12 40 p m	7 10	...Blackville,... 7 40	9 40
1 50 ar	8 03	..Chatham Jct . 6 45	8 20
2 10 lv	8 07		8 05 20
	8 20	..... Nelson ...	7 40
2 55	8 40	...Chatham ... 6 12	7 20
3 10 ar	8 55	..Loggieville Lv 6 00 am	7 00 a m

FOR IND'TOWN INDIANTOWN BRANCH. FOR BLK'VLE

lv 8.00 a m	Blackville	ar 5 00 p m
ar 8 50	Indiantown	lv 4.15

Connecting wi

GOING NORTH.

	EXPRESS.	MIXED
lv Chatham,	8 50 p. m.	1 20 p. m.
Nelson	9 10 "	1.40 "
Ar. Chatham Junc.	9.30 "	2.00 "
Lv. " "	9.50 "	2.40 "
Nelson	10.10 "	3.00 "
Ar. Chatham	10.30 "	3.20 "

GOING SOUTH.

	EXPRESS.	MIXED
Lv. Chatham,	3 20 a. m.	10.00 a. m
Nelson	3.38 "	10.20 "
Ar. Chatham Junction,	3.55 "	10 40 "
Lv. " "	4.20 "	11.15 "
Nelson		11.25 "
Ar Chatham	5.00 "	11.55 "

The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time.

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop when signalled at the following flag Stations-- Derby siding (Upper Nelson Boom), Chelmsford, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield Derby, McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manner's Siding, Penniac.

Express Trains on I. C. R. run through to destinations on Sunday Express trains run Sunday mornings but not Monday mornings

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the C. P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the C. P. RAILWAY for St John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

THOS. HOBEN, Supt. ALEX. GIBSON, Gen'l Manager

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - MARCH 5, 1896.

CASINCA.

[Continued from last week.]

At this juncture the officer entered. She gave me a warning glance, and turning to the officer, said, "I wish to speak with this gentleman a few moments—in private if you please." He bowed and withdrew, closing the door. The prisoner stood waiting for me to speak.

"I have no right to interfere in your private affairs," I said, "but for the sake of Mr. Buford, who is my friend, I ask you to tell me what in the name of heaven this means. I have no intention of betraying your confidence, yet I must tell you that in this strange conduct you are grievously wronging a noble man, who would give his life for you."

"I know it—I know it," she cried in a choking voice "But I could not help it—it was fate—and I did not intend that he should ever know of my crime. Oh, that he should not have this to bear!"

She stood leaning against the window, her hands tightly clinched, her face showing the keenest agony.

"It all seems very strange," I said. "I am more than willing to help you if you will only let me, but how am I to do this if you do not explain this dreadful affair to me?"

She did not reply, but stood as if in deep thought.

"I am in a strange land," she said at length, speaking scarcely above a whisper, "and I know not what to do or which way to turn. How I have prayed that I might not by my actions bring reproach upon my husband, but now that I am discovered—that the dreadful story will reach his ears—I care not to live, except with the hope that I might in time atone for the great wrong I have done."

"Tell me the whole story of this terrible affair from beginning to end," I replied, "and I will give you all the assistance in my power. Already I have had the story from Martin Buford's lips, yet it is incomplete without your explanation."

She remained silent for some time, but I could see that my words had made an impression upon her. At length she spoke.

"I cannot—I cannot," she said; "at least not now. I feel sick and bewildered. Come to-morrow and then I—I will tell you the story."

She sank into a chair and bowed her face in her hands. I said no more, but quitted the jail at once. I was more mystified than ever over the strange case. The charge of murder that now hung over this mysterious woman changed the aspect of the whole affair. Had the stranger with whom she had fled from her home proved false to his vows and been slain by her for his perfidy? This seemed the most logical conclusion on reviewing the facts in connection with the case, yet to look into the face of that woman it was hard to believe her capable of committing any crime. Her face portrayed neither weakness nor deception, and her whole manner was such as to inspire confidence and profound sympathy.

Was it possible that she could be guilty of the crime with which she was charged? No; I could not believe it, yet she had not, in my presence, either by word or action, denied her guilt.

The more I reflected over the matter the more preplexed I became, and it was with a strange feeling that I went to the jail on the following day to hear the story which the mysterious woman had promised to relate.

CHAPTER IV.

I shall give the story just as it came to me from Mrs. Buford's lips, only omitting such parts of it as have no direct bearing upon my story. After relating briefly the incidents of her meeting with Martin Buford and the tragic death of her father she continued:

"When I saw my father lying dead before me, all the vengeful impulses of my nature rose in my soul, and I swore to heaven to be revenged upon his slayer. I knew the murderer, though I had never seen him before. He was a Balacco, I knew the instant my eyes fell upon him, for he had the same dark passionate face that had been possessed by his father. There was a most deadly feud existing between the house of Pinelli and that of Balacco, and for many generations they had shed each other's blood. Young Anton Balacco, the slayer of my father, had been in Sardinia for years, and being the last of the Balaccos I knew that he would sooner or later return and attempt the life of my father, for I heard that he had sworn to do so. When at last he came and struck the deadly blow, I swore above my father's dead body that some time I would be revenged. Just when that would be I had not considered. Presently I would be revenged; that was sufficient, and having settled this in my mind I waited for the opportunity to come.

"Shortly after my father's death I was married to Mr. Buford, and wishing to remove me from the scenes of the dreadful tragedy he at last prevailed upon me to consent to our going abroad. We went to Paris, and from there came to the United States. He knew of the vendetta existing between the Balaccos and the Pinellis, and he hoped that in this strange country, surrounded by new scenes, I would forget the past, and though I might have appeared to forget, deep in my heart I still cherished an insatiable desire for revenge. Even the love of my husband, which fell upon my troubled soul like a strange, sweet melody, had not the power to subdue the fierce spirit of revenge that rose within my being. This spirit had been breathed into me by my father, who taught that the first duty of life was to bring vengeance upon your enemies and whoever failed to do this was unworthy of the name of Pinelli.

"After my husband and I were settled in our new home on the Hudson he began work upon a statue which had long existed only in his fancy. Of this piece of work I need say but little, as you are already familiar with its history. So absorbed did he become in his work that I began to fear that his love for me was growing cold, and when I urged him to give over the task he had begun he threw his arms about me and with kisses told me that he would soon win fame for us both, and then with each other's love life's joys would be complete. My love for my husband so filled my soul that it seemed like sacrilege to desire to add to our happiness, but when I would speak of this to him he would only smile at my words and implore me to bear with him a little longer.

"About the time that the statue was nearing completion an incident happened that changed the whole course of my life. One evening, as I was in the garden giving some instructions to the gardener, a young man made his appearance at the gate and asked for work. The moment I approached him I recognized him as Anton Balacco, the murderer of my father! For a moment I stood as if stupefied, my eyes riveted upon his dark, sinister face, all the details of that dreadful tragedy in Bostia coming vividly before my mental vision. I seemed to live over again in that brief instant all the dreadful agonies of that fatal night when I looked upon the face of my murdered father. Then, with an effort, I turned to the gardener and bidding him admit the stranger instructed him to have the young man assist him in the work he was engaged in among the flower beds.

"I entered an arbor, and throwing myself into a seat where I could look through the vines, I watched Anton Balacco as he came in and began work. His clothes were shabby and his face pale, as if he had not been a stranger to want. As I gazed at him something like a feeling of triumph filled my soul, and for a moment I forgot all else save that my enemy was now in my power and to be revenged upon him I only had to strike the blow. The time for my vengeance had come. Would I falter? No; even as this thought came to me I made a vow to heaven to strike him down just as he had done my only relative. I knew that having never seen me he would not recognize me, and nothing stood in the way of carrying out my plans for vengeance. But when should I strike the blow? As the thought came to me I arose quickly and, passing from the enclosure, entered the house and sought my own room. Unlocking a small cabinet, I took out a stiletto with a bright, keen blade—it had been the property of my father—and concealing this in the bosom of my dress I sat down by the open window to give a few moments' thought to my course of procedure.

"Until this moment I had taken little thought as to the consequences that might follow the execution of the deed I contemplated, but now I realized with a dreadful sickening sensation of despair all the miseries that it might bring to me. I realized the difference in the country I was now in and the one I had quitted. There my deed would have been looked upon by many as a just one, and by the aid of friends I might have escaped, just as Anton had done when he had slain my father, but in America I realized it was vastly different. Once I had committed the deed I would be branded as a murderess and nothing could protect me from the vengeance of the law. Not only that, but I would bring disgrace upon my husband, whom I loved as my own life.

"All these thoughts came to me rapidly, deepening my anguish, but not shaking my determination. From my childhood my father had taught me that vengeance upon our enemies was the first duty of life, and with this thought instilled within me I felt that to carry out my plans should be the great object and aim of my life. But I realized that I must wait—wait till I could arrange my plans that there might be no chance of failure. I instructed the gardener to find employment for my intended victim till I should order otherwise. And day after day I saw him working about the place, but somehow I could not strike the blow. I shrank from bringing disgrace upon my husband.

"Sometimes I would go into the garden and talk with Anton Balacco, but I could see that he never suspected my identity. I always spoke to him in English—a language which he spoke but brokenly—not daring to address him in my native tongue. As the days went by I noticed that he would often watch for my coming, and his face would light up strongly if he saw me approaching. One evening he came to me as I was walking in the garden, and addressed me in an agitated voice, and there was a terrified, hunted look upon his pallid face. He said that his life was in great danger, that he had been condemned to death by that terrible society of Italians, the Montieblos, and he implored me to assist him to escape their vengeance. He would fly from the place, but he had no money, and if he remained it would be only to meet his death. All this he poured out to me in a wild, almost incoherent mner

(Continued next week.)

General News and Notes

If we were at peace within, eternal things would have but little power to hurt us.

A dreary life and a desolate heart is that in which God can have no part.

No matter how small a sin is, follow it, and it will lead you straight to the devil.

Every man who becomes a drunkard, becomes so in trying to be a moderate drinker and failing.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures 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. Warranted by J. Pallen & Son.

Sow an act and you reap a habit; sow a habit, and you reap a character, sow a character and you reap a destiny.

No man or woman can really be strong, gentle, pure and good, without the world being better for it.—Philips Brooks.

Be not disturbed by trifles, by the practice of this rule we should come in time to think most things too trifling to disturb us.

Put a smile on your face when you go out for a walk, and it will be surprising how many pleasant people you will meet.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted by J. Pallen & Son.

The secret of true blessedness is character, not condition, your happiness consists not in where you are but what you are.

Be such a man, live such a life that if every man were such as you, and every life like yours, the earth would be God's Paradise. Philips Brooks.

My youngest is very fond of pedestrianism said Mr. Cawker to Mr. Cumso. 'I did not know it was old enough to walk.' 'It isn't, but it is old enough to know that I can.'

"O my friends there are some spectacles that a person never forgets!" said a lecturer, after a graphic description of a terrible accident. "I'd like to know where they sell 'em," said an old lady in the audience.

ITCH, on human or animals, cured in 3 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotions, Warranted J. Pallen & Son.

"If you have anything to do, do it at once; do not wait till it is too late.

"He who loseth his faith what staff hath he left?"—Bacon.

What a rare gift is that of manners, how difficult to define; how much more difficult to impart! Better for a man to possess good manners than wealth, beauty, or talent, they will more than supply them all.

Unloving words are meant to make us gentle, and delays teach patience, and care teaches faith, and press of business makes us look out for minutes to give to God, and disappointment is a special messenger to summon our thoughts to heaven.

A Wonderful flesh Producer.

This is the title given to *Scotts 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

"We should never" said a dervise to an Eastern King, "begin a thing of which we have not well considered the end." Had this observation been heard and heeded by all how much evil had been avoided! A wise remark is a seed worth sowing.

There is nothing which will afford a chance for rest to overtired nerves so surely as a simple religious faith in the over-ruling, wise, and tender providence which has us in its keeping. The only antidote to the bitterness of life, is the sweetness of Christ's love.

When a man begins to do wrong, he cannot answer for himself how far he may be carried on. He does not see beforehand, he cannot know where he will find himself after the sin is committed. One false step leads to another, one evil concession requires another.—Dr. Newman.

"In ourselves the music dwells,
From ourselves the music swells,
By ourselves our life is fed
With sweet or bitter daily bread.'

Whichever way the wind doth blow,
Some heart is glad to have it so,
Then blow it east, or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is best."

Sir James Simpson, the eminent Scotch physician, was in the habit of telling the following story: After hearing me lecture on the benefits of chloroform, a student who was evidently confident of my reply, enquired, "What is the important discovery of your life?" I said to him then as I say to you now, my most important discovery was, that I am a great sinner and Jesus is a great Saviour.

W. T. Harris Still to the Front.

He again offers the piano or $150 in cash, on the 10th of next March; terms same as before. Buy your goods at his stores—one ticket with each dollar purchase. Come one, come all, come every time. You always get the worth of your money, and some one will get the piano or $150 free. ho Wwill it be?

Dr. J. G. Holland says: I have all my days had a card-playing community open to my observation, and I am unable to believe that that which is the universal resort of the starved in soul and intellect, which has never in any way linked to itself tender, elevating or beautiful associations, the tendency of which is to unduly absorb the attention from more weighty matters, can recommend itself to the favor of Christ's disciples. The presence of culture and genius may embellish, but can never dignify it. I have at this moment ringing in my ears the dying injunction of my father's early friend, keep your son from cards. "Over them I have murdered time and lost heaven."

A Scotch paper tells of a dream and its interpretation which in truthfulness will rank with Joseph's famous explanation. A laborer of Dundee lately told his wife, a curious dream he had. He dreamed he saw coming towards him, in order, four rats, the first one was very fat, and was followed by two lean rats, the rear rat being blind. The dreamer was greatly perplexed as to what might follow, as it was understood that to dream of rats denotes coming calamity He appealed to his wife concerning this, but she, poor woman, could not help him. His son, a sharp lad, who heard his father tell the story, volunteered to be the interpreter. "The fat rat," he said is the man who keeps the public house that ye gang till sae often, and the twa lean ones are me and my mither, and the blind one is you yourself father."

Who could give a better answer?

WARNING.

WHEREAS my wife Mary Margaret Smith has left my bed and board without my consent this is to forbid any person or persons from harboring or giving her credit on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debt contracted by her.

HORATIO SMITH.

Little Branch, 2.22
Black River, Feby 8th 1896.

NW GOODS
—IN—
Household Linens, Cottons, Etc,

Unbleached Sheeting	2 yards wide	19cts yd	
Unbleached Pillow Cotton	40 inches wide	9cts yd.	
White " "	" "	10cts yd.	
Circular " "	" "	17cts yd.	
20 doz Linen Towels special value		10cts each and upwards.	
20 " Linen Napkins	⅝ and ¾ ranging from	1.25 to	3.50 per doz.
1851 yds' 36 inch family Bleached Cotton			10cts yd.

This is one of the best White Cottons ever offered to the retail trade of Miramichi. It is fine and heavy suitable for under garments and at 10cts yard it is sure to please you.

Our stock of Grey Cottons bought at lowest market prices prior to the recent advance made by makers, the range includes Bengals which are fine thread and when washed and bleached are as nice as regular mill bleached and are better value, as cost of mill bleaching is saved, we also have heavy thread Grey Cottons and the value we are sure will be appreciated by the buying public

W. S. Loggie Co. Ltd

A POINTER IN TIME.

The cold weather is now upon us, so ward it off in time Protect your lungs and your whole body with one of our

FELT CHEST PROTECTORS
OR
Chamois Vests.

Fortify your system by the use of our

QUININE WINE
OR OUR
BEFF, IRON AND WINE

But if you pay no attention to this and the cold strikes you and leaves you with a cough, sore throat hoarseness or any lung trouble then the only sure remedy for you is to use a bottle of

Hickey's Pulmonic Cherry Cordial

manufactured at

HICKEY'S PHARMACY
C. HICKEY, - - PROP.

MACKENZIE'S
QUININE WINE
AND IRON,
THE BEST TONIC AND
BLOOD MAKER
50cT BOTTLES
WE GUARANTEE IT AT
Mackenzie's Medical Hall,
CHATHAM, N B.

Our Actual
Business Course

Has always been our most prominent feature. Long experience has shown us, however, that it is unwise to confine ourselves to it. It is good for teaching the uses of the different kinds of commercial paper. Its weaknesses are its tediousness and cumbersomness. By our combined methods we can teach as much in three months as can be got in nine months by the actual business methods alone. It is this combination, and the thoroughness of our course of study, that gives our students their standing and success.

Our Catalogue tells about it, send for a copy.

S KERR & SON,
St John Business College.

Oddfellows' Hall.

A. Lefar.
DISEASED LUNGS
CURED BY TAKING
AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

"I contracted a severe cold, which settled on my lungs, and I did what is often done in such cases, neglected it. I then consulted a doctor, who found, on examining me, that the upper part of the left lung was badly affected. The medicines he gave me did not seem to do any good, and I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking a few doses my trouble was relieved, and before I had finished the bottle I was cured."
—A. LEFLAR, watchmaker, Orangeville, Ont.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Highest Awards at World's Fair.
Ayer's Pills Cure Indigestion.

Aberdeen Hotel.

The building known as the Muirhead stone house opposite the Post Office, Chatham,

[OPENED APRIL 1ST, 1894.]

is conducted as a first class hotel for the accommodation of permanent and transient guests. The Hotel is in the centre of the business portion of the town, near the Steamboat Landing. Good stabling and yard room. Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers. Hacks to and from all trains.

A. J. PINE.

ADAMS HOUSE.
ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL
WELLINGTON 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 arrivals 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 Stable Attendance first rate.

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 guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with

Sample Rooms.

GOOD STABLING on the premises.

Mrs. Desmond,
Proprietor

ALEX. MACKINNON,
WATER ST., CHATHAM.

I am now prepared to offer my customers and the public generally, goods at

REDUCED PRICES

in the following lines, viz:—

Mixed Candy, nts, Grapes, Lemons Raisins, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices, and other Groceries.

—ALSO—

nice line of
gift cups & saucers,
Mugs, Lamps, and a General assortment of
Glass and Earthenware &c.

ALEX. MCKINNON.

December 13th 1894.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday the 9th September 1895 the trains of this railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION.

Through express for St. John, Halifax and Pictou, (Monday excepted)	4,18
Accommodation for Moncton	11 00
Accommodation for Campbellton,	14,35
Through express for Quebec and Montreal,	21,45

ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager

Railway Office, Moncton N. B 6th September 189

B. R. BOUTHILLIER.
MERCHANT TAILOR,
CHATHAM,
Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best
British, and Canadian Makes,
Trimmings, etc.
GENTLEMENS' GARMENTS
all kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable rates.
LADIES' COATS & SACQUES
on to order.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FARM FOR SALE.

That desirable property situate near Saint Paul's church, Upper Chatham, known as the Desbrisay property, running from the river to the rear lot and containing about ninety five acres. There is a good house and barn and a good deal of wood land with some ten acres cleared in front. There is also a good fishing privilege in front.

The subscriber wishes also to sell the marsh lot at the mouth of the Tabusintacriver known as the John Murray Marsh Terms moderate.

Chatham, 26th March 1896.

MARY CHALMERS.