

NEW BUSINESS NOTICE

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" published at Chatham, N. B., every Thursday morning in time for breakfast by the printer...

MARBLE WORKS.

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

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS, John H. Lawlor & Co., PROPRIETORS.

Monuments, Headstones, Tablets & Cemetery Work. A good stock of marble constantly on hand.

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

COFFINS & CASKETS. Rosewood, Walnut, etc. Coffins finished and set up for the lowest price.

B. R. BOUTHILLIER. MERCHANT TAILOR. Torryburn Corner, CHATHAM.

GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS. of all kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickness and at reasonable rates.

LADIES' COATS & SACQUES. Satisfaction Guaranteed. TO LET.

The dwelling house and premises owned by Thomas F. Kearney, Esq., situated on St. John street and now occupied by Mr. Richard Sheehan. Possession given 1st November next.

SCOTT'S EMULSION. I took Cold, I took Sick, I TOOK SCOTT'S EMULSION. I take My Meals, I take My Rest, and I AM WIGGONER ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON...

ONE CARLOAD Early Rose Seed Potatoes. New Brunswick Growth. CALL EARLY AND BOOK ORDERS. delivered from car. W. S. LOGGIE. PIANOS.

22 Bbls. Caraqueet Herring 20 1-2 Bbls. J. B. SNOWBALL, Proprietor. March 20, 1892.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 18. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 9, 1892. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. TERMS—\$1.00 A Year, in Advance.

GENERAL BUSINESS. Tenders! We tender the citizens of New Brunswick the most valuable and certain ROAD TO HEALTH. ALE AND BEEF PEPTONIZED. THE GREAT FOOD TONIC! PRICE 25 CENTS. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Laundry Manoleate A SOAP POWDER. Cleanliness—Health—Safety. PRICE 25 CENTS A TIN. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS THE GUIDING STAR TO HEALTH. A POSITIVE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS AND BLOOD.

FARMERS! I am now booking orders for spring delivery for the celebrated FERTILIZER manufactured by the Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co. IMPERIAL SUPERPHOSPHATE, SPECIAL POTATO PHOSPHATE, AND BONE MEAL.

FALL STOCK COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS. FULL LINES OF Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Boots and Shoes, Hosiery, Dress Goods, Haberdashery, Carpets, Cutlery, Hats, Caps, etc., etc.

HARDWARE. Wholesale & Retail. J. B. SNOWBALL, CHATHAM. The dwelling house and premises situated on St. John Street, in the Town of Chatham, near the N. C. Canal, lately occupied by H. S. Miller, Esq. For terms and further particulars, apply to J. B. SNOWBALL, Barrister-at-Law, Chatham.

Z. TINGLEY, HAIRDRESSER, ETC., HAS REMOVED. SHAVING PARLOR. Water Street, Chatham. He will also keep a first-class stock of Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, and Smokers' Goods generally.

NEW GOODS. Just arrived and on Sale at FLANAGAN'S Upper and East End Stores. Dry Goods, Ready Made, Clothing, Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes &c. &c. Also a choice lot of GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

WOOD-GOODS. WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE FOR SALE Laths, Pailings, Box-Shooks, Barrel Heading, Matched Flooring, Matched Sheathing, Dimensioned Lumber, Sawn Spruce Shingles.

THE FACTORY JOHN McDONALD. (Successor to George Cassidy) Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Builders' Furnishings generally. BAND AND SCROLL SAWING. Book of DIMENSION and other Lists, CATALOGUE ON HAND.

WANTED! A month's vacation to making runs and working about lumber factory. Young men preferred. Apply to J. B. SNOWBALL.

MUSICAL! Mr. S. W. Farnham will remain in Chatham during the present winter season. Terms made on application to his desiring private lessons in voice culture.

WANTED! CUSTOMERS FOR FELLING. Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Valises, Satchels. LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS. New Boot & Shoe Store. D. W. WARD.

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

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 NORTH BRITISH MERCHANTS FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Warren C. Winslow, BARRISTER. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Collector of Bank of Montreal, CHATHAM, N. B. MONEY TO LOAN.

TIN SHOP. As I have now on hand a larger and better assortment of goods than ever before, obtain the following prices for cash. Japanned, Stamped and Plain Tinware. The Peerless Creamer. ROCHESTER LAMP. The Successor OIL STOVE. Parlor and Cooking Stoves with PATENT TELESCOPIQUE OVEN.

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

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Miramichi Advance. CATCHING A COLONEL. The Colonel of the Red Hussars was an Irishman, who was as proud of his nationality as it is possible for an Irishman to be, and that is not saying a little by any means.

When he launched out on his favorite topic, therefore, he was listened to in "disrespectful silence" by his subordinates, but in revenge it was the greatest delight of the wags of the regiment to mimic his voice and manner as he represented him as uttering the most astounding Hibernian falsehoods, garnished with numerous expressions of a wholly profane character.

Therefore, when the Red Hussars heard that Sir James Macleod had been gazzetted from the Blues to their own regiment, they ran very rife among the officers, whether Sir John would contrive to hit it off amicably with "Old Pat." It was generally felt that the stranger would probably prove a Scotchman of the deep-pot type, with a very la g allotment of Scotch pride and patriotism, while, no doubt, after his experiences in the Blues, he would be inclined to regard a mere colonel in a hussar's regiment with more compassion than reverence.

"It will be great fun if he goes for Old Pat and gets a lion's head when he begins his usual rot," said young Fanshawe, with a broad grin, and it was generally agreed among the junior officers of the regiment that it would be great fun indeed.

While his subordinates were coming to this insubordinate decision, Col. Dominick Power was engaged in reading a long letter from an old schoolfellow of his, and from a former brother officer of Sir James Macleod's, to whom he had written a few days previously in order to make some enquiries with regard to the new importation into the mess-room of the Red Hussars, and the baronet's motives for effecting the exchange.

"A woman is at the bottom of it as usual," wrote Capt. Fletcher, of the Blues. Macleod was very hard hit, and she threw him over for no reason that any one can divine. He knew that you were ordered abroad, and he wants to get out of the country without appearing to run away. That's the bait. He is a capital fellow; no nonsense about him in any way; is a good sportsman; A1 shot, and very popular in the regiment. There is only one point on which I had better caution you. Don't bet with him. He always wins."

"Is he, indeed?" mused Col. Power, and he may be the very devil himself for all he'll get out of us. It's a swell that would like to see the colonel of the regiment betting with a mere whipper-snapper of a subaltern—newly joined, eh, too?"

Sir James Macleod proved to be a tall, fair young man, whose long features and high cheek bones testified very clearly that the place of his birth lay beyond the Tweed. He was not remarkably good-looking, but he carried himself with such an air of distinction that it seemed wonderful, as young Fanshawe said, that any woman could throw over "such a dasher, and a real, live baronet to boot." His manner, however, was that of a thorough man of the world; and it is not remarkable under the circumstances, that he got on at once with the young men who were to be his companions for the future.

"What do you mean?" enquired the other. Young Fanshawe explained his meaning at some length. "And you think that he would be furious if anyone contradicted him?" enquired Macleod, fixing a very gray eye on the other. "Furious I think he would have a fit."

"I should like to make a bet with you. I will lay you two pounds to a five-pound note that if you will draw the colonel out on his favorite topic, I will contradict him on every point, we will have most angry discussion, and, at the end of the colonel will be good-humored and pleased as if—well, as if I had put a hundred pounds in his pocket."

"You don't know Old Pat," replied Fanshawe, shaking his head. "He'll make the regiment too hot to hold you in less than no time." "Well, shall I look the bet?" suggested Macleod, blandly.

"No, I won't bet on a certainty." "Are you sure?" enquired Macleod, with an air of doubt, "that it isn't that you don't feel—quite up—to drawing Old Pat?" "You may book the bet, and I'll be bound to accept it," replied Fanshawe, haughtily, and his cheek flushed with anger. "And if you lose you will have no one to thank but yourself!"

"Quite so," said Macleod, calmly, and he made the entry in his pocket-book in the most business-like manner. "And if I lose—well, at any rate I shall afford you some amusement." And so it came about that that same evening, when a mellow glow was beginning to make its appearance on the colonel's grim visage, young Fanshawe to the consternation of the mess, proceeded to introduce the subject of a certain deceased Irish politician.

"What a scoundrel that fellow was!" said young Fanshawe, approvingly, and dragging the deceased leader into conversation precisely as Mr. Dick used to hoist King Charles I's head into the "Memorial." The other subs looked at young Fanshawe with an expression of amazement. Had he gone out of his senses, or had the wine got into his head? Closer inspection, however, showed that he looked un-naturally sober and unusually intelligent. Then there must be some game on—some game at the colonel's expense. This would probably be good sport, and it would be as well to be in at the death.

Every eye was, therefore, fixed on the colonel. Old Pat was not to be drawn by a young Fanshawe. He snorted indignantly, but reserved his steel for wrothier foes. The circle of watchful eyes now turned to Fanshawe. What would be his next move? "My pater has just bought a hog-head of the finest Scotch whiskey," said the youth, coming up to time with commendable alacrity and a cheerful smile. He launched out into some details on the subject and his intentions thereto, concluding with the following significant remark: "I hate Scotch whiskey. It is such sickening, soapy stuff, I think Scotch is much the best."

A joyful gleam shone in the attentive optic. This was getting interesting. Young Fanshawe was actually of malice prepense "going for" Old Pat. "Don't you think so, Macleod?" said young Fanshawe to the Scotchman, who was cracking walnuts with the utmost indifference. "Don't I think what?" he replied. "That Scotch whiskey is better than Irish?" "Why of course. Can there be any doubt? Does anyone dispute it?"

CATARRH

Is a most loathsome, dangerous, and prevalent malady. It is a blood disease, usually of scrofulous origin, and for which local treatment is useless. Before health is possible, the poison must be eradicated from the system, and to do this SUCCESSFULLY the disease must be treated through the blood. For this purpose no remedy is so effective as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

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DERAVIN & CO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS. ST. KITTS, W. I. Cable Address: DERAVIN. LEON, DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY. Train commencing with the International train leave Chatham Station as follows, Eastern Standard Time.

BEANS AND DRIED APPLES. 80 BBLs BEANS, Hand-Picked and Extra Prime. 200 BBLs AND CASES DRIED & EVAPORATED APPLES.

H. MARQUIS, TINSMITH. Galvanized and Sheet Iron Worker. DEALER IN Kitchen Utensils and Furnishings.

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS. ARE THE BEST. Established 1860. FOR WORK, ENGLAND. No. 1 Expert Writers. No. 2 Accountants. No. 3 Correspondents. No. 4 Writing. No. 5 Dust-ness.

W. T. HARRIS. IS SELLING FOR CASH BOYS AND MENS OVERCOATS, REEFERS AND MEN'S SUITS AT COST TO MAKE ROOM FOR SPRING GOODS.

McLEAN'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP. Safe Pleasant Effective.