Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam

Neglect a Trifling Cold and the most serious consequences will follow. It lives on your vitality. The stronger it becomes the weaker you are. Membranes become inflamed—causing a cough, and, until the irritation is reduced and the sore places healed, there is no possibility of stopping the disorder. **ADAMSON'S BALSAM** gives instantaneous relief and inevitably brings a perfect cure if taken as directed.

25¢. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

Paris Green,
Haying Tools,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
W. S. LOGGIE COMPANY, LIMITED.

This Paper One Year.	Farm Journal nearly 5 Years

PAY UP AND GET BOTH PAPERS AT PRICE OF ONE.

We want to get 500 new subscribers to THE ADVANCE, and are going to do it if we can; we therefore continue our arrangement with the Farm Journal a short time longer by which we can send THE ADVANCE and the Farm Journal the remainder of 1900 and all of 1901, 1902, 1903 and 1904, both for $1.00 paid in advance. And we make the same offer to all old subscribers who will pay all arrearages and one year in advance.

You know what this paper is, and the Farm Journal is a gem—practical, progressive—a clean, honest, useful paper—full of gumption, full of sunshine, with an immense circulation among the best people everywhere. You ought to take it.

Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

THE BELCHER FARM has been sold to Miss Elkin of Chatham.

THE CITIZENS' BAND gave a much appreciated concert in Elm Park on Monday evening.

THANKS:—Mrs. McEwen begs to express her sincere thanks to all neighbors and friends who assisted in saving her dwelling from destruction in the McDonald factory fire on Tuesday night.

THE PICNIC AND FESTIVAL held in aid of the Douglastown R C. church on Wednesday of last week was a very successful one, notwithstanding the adverse evening weather.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA: A letter giving an account of some of his experiences in South Africa, and showing that he has had his share of fighting, has been received from trooper Stanley Morrison by his relatives here.

"SOME DEVIL is inside of me, tickling my throat with a feather," said a good deacon with a sad cough. "Well, this is the holy water that will cast the devil out," said his wife, as she produced a bottle of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. 25c. all Druggists.

PUBLIC MEETING: A meeting in the interests of the British and Foreign Bible society will be held in the Temperance Hall, Chatham, on Monday the 13th of August at 8 o'clock p. m. There will be an address given by Mr. Thomas M. MacKelvie, travelling agent of the society.

MR. HEMINGWAY, the Secretary of the Jersey Cattle Club, says that "Biggle Cow Book is a most comprehensive little volume—one of the best things on the cow question I have ever looked into." Mr. Hemingway ought to know. The price is 50 cents, by mail; address the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

THE THIEF CAUGHT:—Young Angus Buckley, who stole $32.50 and a watch from his room mate, Edgar Cook, at Fraser's boarding house, Chatham, and ran away to St. John with the plunder, was captured there and held until constable Harry Brobecker went after and brought him back, and he has been committed for trial.

CARD OF THANKS:—The members of the Picnic Committee in aid of the Catholic church building at Douglastown, beg leave to thank, through the medium of the ADVANCE, the several ladies and gentlemen of Chatham and Newcastle who contributed their quota of musical and dramatic talent in bringing the concert given at the close of the day's proceedings to a successful issue.

S. MARY'S AND S. PAUL'S S. S. PICNIC AND REUNION:—The annual S. S. Picnic and congregational reunion of S. Paul's and S. Mary's congregations will be held at "Bushville" on Tuesday next. The steamer "Nelson" will afford inexpensive means of conveyance to the grounds, and a pleasant outing may be expected—Paticulars later.

GREYSTONE BROOK BRIDGE, on the Bathurst road, is so badly broken down as to be almost impassable. It will no doubt, be patched so in a few days. The other day the repairers were fixing a cross-drain near by and had to go to Greystone for water while they were working, and, yet, they neglected to repair the bridge. We hope the commissioner will look after it at once.

LOGGIEVILLE ITEM:—Last Sabbath Rev. Mr. Lewis dispensed the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper to about one hundred—by far the largest number in the history of the Loggieville church. Fourteen (14) were received into the church: one by certificate and the rest by "profession of faith." Last March four (4) were received upon "profession." On Friday evening Rev. Robt. Laing of Halifax preached most acceptably.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS:—Now is the time to place your orders for cemetery work and avoid the spring rush. We have now on hand and coming one of the largest stocks of marble and granite monuments, headstones and tablets ever shown on the north shore, all from the latest designs and worked from the best material the market can produce. Call and get our prices. They are right.

JOHN H. LAWLOR & Co.

ST. ANNE'S celebration at Burnt Church on Sunday last attracted a larger number of visitors than usual. The grounds about the Mission Chapel were handsomely decorated and at the service in the Chapel, the building was full to the doors. There was a procession and out of door service after the celebration of Mass. Rev. Father Morrissey officiated and prominent Micmacs led and otherwise regulated the march on the grounds.

THE HOTEL DIEU BAZAAR opened on Tuesday afternoon and was well attended, especially in the evening. St. Michael's Band furnished excellent music; the decorations are very tasteful and attractive; the sales and refreshment tables leave nothing to be desired, while the attendants spare no effort to satisfy the tastes of their patrons. A variety of games, drawings, etc. add to the zest and interest of the affair and no one should miss going to it. Its object is a worthy one that appeals to all classes. It will be open every evening until that of Monday next.

PERSONAL:—Mr. and Mrs. Hedley V. Parker of New York are making a welcome summer vacation visit to Miramichi friends.

The Misses McLaughlin of Boston are in Chatham on a visit to their aunt, Mrs. Donald MacLachlan. They are daughters of the late W. F. MacLaughlin who did a mercantile business years ago on Water street.

E. Lee Street, Mrs. Street, Miss Wardlaw and Miss Street were in town yesterday.

Amongst Chatham's visitors from New castle yesterday were Messrs. W. A. Park, R. H. Armstrong, Major Maltby and John Sargeant.

A BUNGLE which caused considerable inconvenience to a large number of people, appears to have been made last Wednesday evening by the steamer Nelson being delayed in making her 7 p.m. trip. The management of the Douglastown picnic and concert had arranged with the management of the Nelson in the expectation that the trip would be made at the regular time, but it seems that to oblige a personal friend of the boat's manager she was kept at the Chatham wharf until the Miramichi arrived. In this way one person's convenience was served while scores were inconvenienced. The keeping of the boat at Chatham for more than half an hour after the regular time caused a corresponding delay in her leaving Newcastle. So there was disappointment all round. It is to be hoped that such a mistake will not occur again.

Card of Thanks.

Dr. J. B. Benson begs to express his grateful appreciation of the services of the friends and neighbors through whose efforts his property was safeguarded during the fire of Tuesday Light.

To Our Readers.

The ADVANCE will be obliged to its numerous readers if they will enable us to make reference in our local columns to matters and events in which they are interested, or may think their friends may be. This they can do by giving the information in person at the office, or writing to us about it. Many things proper to be noticed in the ADVANCE'S columns do not appear therein, simply because our attention is not called to them by those who would like to see reference to them in the paper, but have omitted to do their part in making them known. Come, therefore, or write and tell us your local news.

Don't Forget

That to remove corns, warts, bunions in a few days, all that is required is to apply the old and well-tested corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sore, safe, painless. Putnam's Corn Extractor makes no sore spots hard to heal, acts quickly and painlessly on hard and soft corns.

Fire at Bathurst.

About 7.30 o'clock last Saturday morning, 21st, one of O. F. Stacey & Co's barns and an ice house were destroyed by fire. Another building was considerably damaged, having been torn down to save the dwelling house and other buildings, which for a time were in great danger. A number of horses in the barn had a narrow escape and were only got out with considerable difficulty, one valuable horse being injured. A bucket brigade rendered good service, keeping the fire from spreading until the arrival of the steam engine. The firemen arrived on the spot early and did excellent work.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. John McDonald begs to thank all who aided at the fire which destroyed his factory on Tuesday night, not only for the work they did for him, but also for their efforts to save surrounding property.

He especially thanks the firemen who did everything possible in complying with his requests as to the most advantageous points to which the water should be directed.

The Creamery Picnic and Festival

NAPAN, N. B., JULY 30th, 1900.

The picnic in connection with the opening of the Napan Creamery, on the 26th inst. was a great success.

Early in the morning the energetic committee were on the grounds, and flags soon lined the buildings on either side of the river, and all arrangements were perfected for the afternoon's festivities.

Rain, to some extent, marred the pleasure of the visitors, but did not prevent large crowds from gathering.

Hundreds were shown through the new creamery, Senator and Mrs. Snowball, Hon. Mr. Tweedie, Mayor Loggie and other prominent visitors, and it was pronounced by all who saw it first-class in every respect.

Hon. L. J. Tweedie, in his speech, complimented the farmers of Napan on the advancement they were making along the lines of agriculture, and urged upon them the necessity for co-operation in the new industry starting in their midst.

Mayor Loggie spoke of the different creameries throughout the province and the great benefit derived from them, and felt assured that, at no very distant day, the Napan Creamery would be second to none in the Maritime Provinces.

After tea had been served, dancing was indulged in by many, to the music of McEacheran's orchestra.

The Loggieville Band delighted all with their music during the afternoon.

The people of Napan appreciate very highly the kindly assistance rendered by friends in Chatham. Mr. Geo. E. Fisher, by his untiring energy and help in all directions, has won for himself the good will and esteem of the whole community.

From His Excellency Monsignor Falconio.

The Bishop of Chatham begs to acknowledge receipt of the following highly esteemed letter from His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate, and communicates it for the satisfaction of all who took part in the reception.

Archbishop's Palace of Quebec,
QUEBEC, 29th July, 1900

MY LORD:—

On arriving here, where I hope to have a few quiet days before proceeding further, one of my first thoughts was to thank you for the kindness shown to me during my visit to Chatham. The more so, because I feel that my visit caused your Lordship very considerable fatigue. However, it pleases me to be assured, by your kind letter of the 15th inst, that you are now quite reposed. It is not you who ought to thank me, but I, you. Truly, I can never forget the sentiments of respect and veneration shown by the clergy and people of your city and Diocese to Our Holy Father: they are positive proof of vivid faith, and profound religion.

May God grant them always to remain faithful to these sentiments which make them worthy children of Holy Church.

Praying Almighty God to bestow upon you and upon your clergy and people, His choicest blessings, I beg to remain,

Yours faithfully in J. C.,
† D. FALCONIO, Arch. of Larissa
Apos. Delegate.

RT. REV. JAMES ROGERS,
Bishop of Chatham,
Chatham, N. B.

"Sabbatarianism."

We heard the other day of a man who said it was both illegal and sinful to work to save a stranded vessel and cargo on Sunday. He had some interest, himself, in saving the vessel, but in order to have that done it was necessary to first get the cargo out, and he knew that was being done by another interested party, who but for his conscientious ideas would have had a very strong claim on his assistance. Of course, he saved money by his regard for the Sabbath. The following item gives another illustration of the use that may be made of this particular phase of respect for the Sabbath:—

A story is told of a Methodist church in Buffalo, N. Y., that hired an organist who played its organ for a year. When his contract ran out, the church owed him $36 50. He brought an action in the municipal court. In his answer to the complaint, the attorney for the church set up the defence that all the work done by the plantiff for the defendant was done on Sunday, that it was neither necessary nor charitable work, that, therefore, it was performed in violation of the state's Sunday laws, and so the plantiff is not entitled to recover. The nearest to a parallel to this was the case of a boy on trial for the killing of his father, who asked leniency from the jury on the ground that he was an orphan.

An Island Packet.

If the passengers and freight list of the good little schooner "White Bird," Capt. Frank Gallant, which arrived at Chatham from Miminegash, P. E I., on Sunday last is a fair sample of the traffic offering between the two places, it would be worth while for the Miramichi Steam Navigation Company to extend its business across the Straits. The White Bird had crowded decks. As she careened to the stiff southwest breeze she showed a slanting deck-picture that was very attractive from a distance, at least, and would bear inspection also for beauty points, in some of its details, for there were pretty faces under gay-colored hats and parasols amid an evidently happy group of young men and women from the favored Island. It, of course, seemed a little suggestive of primitive days to see thirty or forty people crowded together, with horses and cattle on the deck, but the mixing up of things in this way appears to be quite in order, according to the notions of our Island friends, the Gallant liner being their ideal packet.

Captain Gallant landed all in safety, and when our reporter interviewed him on Monday he was justly proud of being the commodore of the Island fleet and easily the most popular of the many P. E. Island mariners although he was a little diffident and modest over it. He admitted that he had a full load over, and gave the following as some of its items.

Thirty-three passengers, of whom twenty-four were men and nine women.
Three horses.
Nine head of cattle,
Fifteen pigs.
Seven hundred bushels oats.
Sixty barrels potatoes.
Fifteen cases lobsters.
Three tons hay.
A few tubs of butter.
A lot of household effects.

How all these could be comfortably accommodated on board the little schooner it is difficult to imagine, but Capt. Gallant said it was all right when one knew how to do it—and we are free to admit that if anyone knows, it is he.

Golden Wedding of Hon. Judge and Mrs. Wilkinson.

On Wednesday of last week His Honor Judge, and Mrs. Wilkinson celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage at Bushville. A number of friends and relations were present and were most agreeably entertained. The party included Rev. Wm. Wilkinson and Hon. J. P. Burchill and their families, Mrs. Alex. Morrison, Miss Chalmers, Miss Harley, Messrs. F. E. Winslow and D. Ferguson and others. There were some valuable presents given and a most pleasant evening was spent. His Lordship, Bishop Rogers, who could not be present sent most kind felicitations and a very tasteful gift.

On Thursday afternoon, at the close of the session of the County Court, Samuel Thomson, Esq., Q. C., read and presented to His Honor the following address:

To His Honor Judge Wilkinson:

The members of the Bar of this County are reminded that yesterday, the twenty-fifth day of July, instant, was the fiftieth anniversary of your wedding day. On their behalf, I have the pleasure of presenting to you and your esteemed partner, their hearty congratulations on your jubilee.

Speaking personally, I may be permitted to state that I was present on the occasion of your nuptials, with many others of your friends, most of whom since then have passed away. Your anniversary recalls to memory many pleasant associations, incident to the period of your marriage, when you and I were entering on our professional career; and a friendship was formed between us, which has existed uninterruptedly ever since.

It is pleasant for the Bar to reflect, that in the course of events, you were honored with the office of County Court Judge, which you have filled for the last nineteen years, with a dignity becoming the position; and a manifest desire to preserve the purity of the ermine, and in the fulfilment of your duties to do equal handed justice to the members of the Bar, and to all suitors in the courts.

We trust that your incumbency of the office has been fraught with satisfaction to yourself, and to the country.

Since the occasion referred to, many changes in the social, political, and commercial community have taken place. Very many of the contemporaries of Your Honor have gone to their last account, leaving here and there the impress of their efforts to advance the interests of this County, their places being now filled by others engaged in similar enterprises tending to the improvement of the country in its varied interests.

In conclusion, the members of the Bar again beg to congratulate you on the jubilee of your nuptials; and trust that you and Mrs. Wilkinson will live to enjoy many happy returns of the anniversary of your wedding day, with a full participation in Heaven's choicest blessings.

On behalf of the Bar of Northumberland Co.

SAM. THOMSON.

Dated Court House July 1900.

The Judge spoke substantially as follows:

Samuel Thomson, Esq, Q. C., on behalf of the Northumberland Bar—

I beg to thank you very sincerely for the congratulatory address you have just presented to me on behalf of yourself and the other members of the Bar—and having regard to the subject of it, and the reminiscences you have been so happily enabled to recall, it seems certain that no other member of the profession could have been more appropriately selected to make the presentation than yourself—the friend and associate of the period to which reference is specially made and whose kind friendship has continued without any disturbance at any time to the present day as warm and green as ever.

But the remembrance of personal reminiscences, however pleasing, is only a very partial response to your kind words; they are offered on behalf of the Bar, and refer incidentally to my judicial intercourse with you for a period approximating twenty years, and it is very pleasant to hear you now say that during this long period I have, in your judgment, evinced a manifest desire to support the proper dignity of the court and to do justly and impartially to all members of the Bar as well as to all suitors. I think, gentlemen, I can honestly say that this at least has been my constant aim and endeavor, though it is too much to hope that these aims in all cases have been reached, and I can only thank everybody for kind forbearance and you very especially for availing yourselves of the present occasion for kind, encouraging words, and very favorable judgment.

I think we may all feel proud of the happy relations which have always existed among us. I think I may say a spirit of forbearance and conciliation; and who that knows what an earnest thing a lawsuit sometimes becomes can wonder at the occasional little irritations and warmth evinced in the discussions, but good sense and good fellowship soon obliterates the surprise or disappointment.

Again I thank you very sincerely for your kind congratulations to Mrs. Wilkinson and myself on this our matrimonial jubilee, and for all your kindnesses.

Stranding of the Sch. "Mary Eleanor."

On Saturday 14th inst., the 98 ton schooner Mary Eleanor, hailing from Halifax and owned at Arichat by her captain, Philip Poirier and her mate, Geoffrey Poirier, ran ashore off Herring Cove, about two miles above Escuminac lighthouse. There was no good reason for the stranding of the vessel, for the weather and wind were favorable, and the bottom forming a very gradual grade in shoaling towards the shore. It is probable that the lead was not used at all or that the wheelsman was asleep. The vessel had a cargo of screened house coal from Sydney, for Col. Call, Newcastle. There were about 149 tons on board, and it was insured. The vessel was uninsured. The captain, without making any adequate effort to get the schooner off, advertised her for sale on Saturday last. Meantime, the general agent of the Manheim Insurance Company, with whom the coal was insured, heard of the stranding of the schooner and asked the company's agent here, Mr. C. A. C. Bruce, to look after their interests. Mr. Bruce, therefore, left Chatham with a decked scow in tow of the tug, Edith, on Friday last and also engaged the 80-ton schooner, Spring Bird, Capt. Wm. Girouard, to go to the vicinity of the stranded vessel, for the purpose of receiving the coal should Mr. Bruce be able to scow it from her. Mr. Bruce also took three coal shovellers from Chatham and depended on getting other help near the wreck.

Early on Saturday morning the Edith went alongside of the Mary Eleanor and found her full of water, much of which he had pumped out with the tug's steam pump, and it was found that the vessel was comparatively tight. The shovellers were soon at work and on Saturday night about 30 tons of coal had been transferred by the scow to the Spring Bird.

The captain of the Mary Eleanor notified Mr. Bruce, by telegraph to Escuminac Point on Saturday, that he claimed payment of the freight on the coal—a rather unique and interesting proceeding, in view of his indifference as to whether he got his vessel off the ground or not.

The sale of the schooner took place at Chatham at noon on Saturday, the purchaser being Mr. Wm. Anderson, of Burnt Church and the price $170, the underwriters to have until Friday 3rd inst. to remove the cargo.

On Saturday evening, Capt. John Anderson, for whom the purchase of the Mary Eleanor appears to have been made, and Mr. Wm. Anderson arrived at Herring Cove in their steamer Jubilee and boarded the vessel, from which Mr. Bruce's crew were still transferring coal to the scow. Messrs Anderson remained on the ground until Sunday morning and, about four o'clock, assisted the Edith in an attempt to pull the Mary Eleanor off, but without success, as sufficient of the coal had not been discharged. The Jubilee then left for Burnt Church and Mr. Bruce's discharging operations were resumed. He had been unable to get men to assist in the shovelling on Saturday either at the Point, or the village four miles up the shore, and was equally unsuccessful at Neguac and Burnt Church, on account of the St. Anne celebration. He however had four men from the other schooner, and by Monday morning had nearly forty tons additional on the scow. At that hour the tide was pretty well up and the Edith took hold and had pulled the schooner around at a right angle to her former position, when the Jubilee came along and, after a time, took hold, although Mr. Anderson said it was no use to do so as more coal must come out before the vessel would float. She did float, however, and Mr. Bruce had the satisfaction of doing the job, practically unassisted by the new owners of the schooner. The Edith started at once with the schooner for a more safe place, the Jubilee also assisting alongside. As soon as the start was made Messrs. Anderson talked of preventing Mr. Bruce from taking the vessel to Chatham to discharge the balance of the coal in her. This, Mr. Bruce thought, was pretty hard treatment under the circumstances, and he offset it by saying that Messrs. Anderson should rather pay him for saving their vessel and that the least they should pay was $50. Messrs. Anderson, however, were equal to the emergency and said they were entitled to the freight on the coal from Sydney to Chatham.

Meantime the wind blew very strongly and the water became too rough to get along with the deeply-laden scow alongside, and the convoy came to anchor in smooth water off Thibedeau Gully, in order to have the scow's coal returned to the schooner. Here an amicable arrangement was arrived at between Messrs. Bruce and Anderson, by which the latter agreed to pay a nominal sum to Mr. Bruce for taking their schooner off, he to be allowed to take her to Chatham or Newcastle to discharge by Friday (to-morrow) Messrs. Anderson waiving all alleged claims on account of freight, etc.

Altogether Mr. Bruce deserves much credit for the vigorous and efficient manner in which he managed the whole work. He realised that a storm might come at any moment, and send the stranded vessel to join the many whose ribs are whitening along the shores in that locality, and thus render it impossible to save either vessel or cargo. Work went on practically night and day after his arrival at the scene on Friday night. Capt. Matthews, engineer Shields and the others connected with the Edith, as well as the shovellers stuck at the job without sparing themselves and well deserved the success they achieved. The reporter of the ADVANCE, who was present during the operations, and has seen considerable of similar work, thinks this job was most efficiently and quickly done.

Letter From Private Ward of 1st Contingent

Capt. J. D B. F. Mackenzie has just received the following letter from private Ward of Chatham, who is with the first Canadian contingent in South Africa.

SPRINGS, TRANSVAAL, June 17th, 1900.

DEAR SIR:—When I last wrote to you I think that I passed the remark that I thought all our marching and hard work was over. As time went on I found that I was badly mistaken.

As you know long before this reaches you, a couple of days before leaving Bloemfontein to march to Pretoria, we received our boxes from St. John; which were supposed to be Christmas presents. Some of them were fine, while others were just a mess of rotten eggs and fruit. I regret to say that the latter is the state that mine was in. They were issued with the Queen's chocolate box, which every soldier prizes very much.

On the 21st of April we left Bloemfontein, and this time we carried a blanket strapped to our backs and 150 rounds of ammunition—just what you would notice heavier than the load we carried from Greenpan to Bloemfontein.

On the 25th we had an engagement at Oyster Neck. Our Co. and H formed the firing line. We had a lot of sharp rifle fire. Then we charged the kopjes, but when we got to the top the Boers had fled. They never stay for the bayonet. Our Colonel was wounded in this fight; one man killed and 4 or 5 wounded. The next day we continued the march, arriving at Tabauchu that evening.

On the 28th we were engaged again. As night came on, we were sent up on a kopje and told that we were to stay there all night, and that the Boers were surrounded. We worked like niggers, building small forts for ourselves, and were just beginning to get settled down, when we were ordered to get behind a wire fence that was a little to our rear, as quickly and as noiselessly as possibly. When we all got over we were ordered to get down off the kopje. The battalion was formed up below. All orders were given in whispers. Then the march to camp began. Our ammunition waggons were left behind on account of the noise they would make. We marched into camp.

We did not know until the next day what a narrow escape we had. It appears that strong reinforcements were coming for the Boers and if we had stayed we would have been surrounded and either killed or captured. The ammunition wagons came in later, but they had a narrow escape as they were fired on coming in.

On the 29th a couple of shells landed in the camp.

On the 30th we were in it again and this time in good shape. The Gordons and Shropshires were on ahead of us. The firing was furious—a tillery, pom poms, machinery gun and rifle fire. The Gordons advanced and took a kopje, the Boers holding a ridge of the same kopje, but farther back. Our artillery took up a position behind a rise in the ground about 100 yards in front of our position. Away to our right rear was a big Boer gun; about 5 miles away, and to our right, there was another. Our ammunition wagons were about 80 yards behind us, and we were lying down in single rank, but not extended, taking everything in when we heard a shell whistle through the air, and it landed right among the transport men and niggers. It was sport to see them jump and run. It was not long before another landed among them. Then they began to whip up the mules and get out of range.

We were ordered up to extend and as soon as we rose the shells were turned on us. It was then no laughing matter. We were now in a flank shell fire. The shells seemed to land a few yards to our rear all the time. We then advanced on the kopje and swung around so that the fire was not quite so much of a flank. And those shells followed us in the attack, always landing a very short distance behind us. But they never burst until they struck the ground, so all we got from them were showers of sand and small stones. There did not seem to be much danger from them unless one actually hit you. We had one man killed, that way. I don't like shells.

However, we got on the kopje at last. It was near night then. We did not have any guns that would reach the Boer guns at all. Then we joined the Gordons and extended their line to the left and we went to work building little forts for ourselves.

Night came on and we were laying behind our little forts, when an order was passed along that we were to charge in 4 form, so we fixed bayonets and lay quiet. Then an order came to advance 15 paces and take cover. This we did and lay down again. It was a very cold night. We all had a blanket with us, but as we expected the order to charge at any minute I did not take mine off, but lay there in the cold with a blanket strapped to my back. I had the whole kit on me for 38 hours that time.

The next morning the fight was begun again. During the night a couple of big guns came up and it did not take them long to silence the Boer guns. About noon the Boers fled, and we continued on the march again.

It was at this fight that Joe Letson was wounded. I don't think he was badly wounded. I did not see him after he was hit. He was game to the last.

Since then we have had a good many fights, but it would take me too long to describe them all.

We marched to Pretoria and many the time have we been on half rations, and at other times we were issued with a pound of flour to a man or a pound of meal. We had to do the best we could in the way of baking. I am quite an expert at cooking now. This is what I would call a hungry army, for we never get enough to eat.

We arrived at Johannesburg June 1st and stayed there all the next day. I had the pleasure of taking in the city. We had a pretty hard fight before getting to it however.

June 5th we arrived at Pretoria and at last we had reached the goal that we had been looking for so long. All the troops not on duty marched past Lord Roberts and staff in the city.

Here we were told that we were going to garrison the city, so we got to work washing our clothes. But we were doomed to disappointment, for we were ordered to dress and march out and we had to put our clothes on wet.

And here we are in this God-forsaken hole, with lots of outpost and other duties to do. But we are in the center of the gold and coal mining district. We are in the round house to-night. My candle is burning out so good bye.

R. S. WARD.

Disastrous Fire.

On Tuesday night about two o'clock Chatham was visited by one of the severest electrical storms it has had for several years. The lightning flashed almost continuously at intervals, accompanied by heavy thunder and rain which fell in torrents. The atmospheric war had continued for about half an hour when there was an unusually sharp flash, followed immediately by a heavy crash that almost stunned people at the east end of the town, indicating that the bolt had struck in that locality. Such proved true, for fire broke out almostly immediately in the rear, near the west end of the large wood-working establishment of Messrs. John McDonald & Co., at the east end of Duke street. An alarm was given from the town hall fire bell and was promptly responded to by the firemen with the Ronald engine, which was placed at the tank corner of Duke and King streets.

Before water could be got on, however, the fire, fed by the inflammable material in the factory, had spread inside to such an extent as to render the saving of the main building a hopeless task. Attention was, of necessity, directed towards confining the fire to the smallest possible limits, and, fortunately, the heavy rain which had fallen and was still coming down was of great assistance in protecting buildings in the vicinity which were within reach of the heat from the burning factory.

The fight, however, was an unequal one in some important respects. Some of the hose used was not equal to the pressure upon it, either from its being old, or excess of strain. The Amoskeag engine was not brought out until long after it should have been, there appearing to have been no existing arrangement made by the fire committee for an engineer to take charge of it. There was also an evident lack of central control. It was inevitable that the water in the Duke street tank should give out, and it did so. When, at last, the Amoskeag engine was got to work at the Benson tank the streams from it, through the long line of hose reaching to the fire, were too weak to be effective.

For the first half hour there seemed to be a hope that contiguous buildings would be saved, but with the lack of volume and force of the water thrown by the engines, the fire, as soon as it turned from the inside of the factory so as to get vent to the air outside, belched forth in great fury and intensity, igniting the cottage on the east, owned by Mr. Kenneth McLellan, the big factory lumber shed and lumber piles on the northeast and Robert Wall's and James Loggie's houses on the south and southeast.

The McLellan cottage, which was occupied by Mr. Charles Robinson, was completely destroyed. Most of Mr. Robinson's household furniture was removed, but a piano, which apparently could not be got out, was left to its fate. Much of the furniture got out was deliberately carried off—stolen—for there is no salvage corps in Chatham.

On the south side of the street good work was done by the firemen with the poor water supply furnished, and men and boys with buckets also did most effective service, so that Mr. Robert Wall's house, the front of which was blazing along its whole face at one time, was saved, its chief damage being charred shingles and broken windows.

Mr. James Loggie was less fortunate, for his dwelling was completely gutted.

Mrs. Robert McEwen's house and that of Mr. John Bell, which were in great danger, were saved largely through the efforts of the bucket brigade of friends and neighbors.

When the fire was at its height and as the big lumber shed was being consumed, one of the stays holding the tall iron chimney-stack of the factory was burned from its place, and the towering mass of sheet-iron fell with a crash. It went down to the southwest. Mr. David Anderson, one of the carpenters who are on Messrs. McDonald & Co's regular staff, was directly in its falling line, but as he was close in against the office building it was thought by those who saw him that he would be protected by it. The stack, however, fell with some ten feet of its end projecting over the office roof and, breaking off by the force of the impact, the top doubled down to where Mr. Anderson stood, falling on his legs, one of which it broke in two places below the knee, lacerating the flesh also very badly. The injured man was carried away by friends to his home where surgical aid was rendered by doctors J. B. Benson and Macdonald.

The destruction of the factory and its largest storehouse was complete. Both are level with the ground. But for the one-storey, flat-roofed, brick engine and drying house the two storey western storehouse and office would also have been destroyed, but although the engine and dry-house was gutted its walls stood as a shield for the western building.

The factory was about 50x75 feet and was two storeys high, besides a basement. The establishment was equal in wood working equipment and efficiency to the best in the province. Amongst the machinery on its lower floor were a big planer for surface and matching work; a large moulder; splitting and cutting off saws; large buzz planer; band saw and small variety moulding machine. On the second floor there were: A trimming machine; dovetailing machine; sand-papering machine; buzz-planer; shaper; boring machine; two mortising machines; splitting saw; cutting-off saw, etc.

Nothing was saved by Messrs. McDonald in the way of tools, and several valuable outfits of these were lost. Amongst those who lost completely furnished tool chests were the proprietor, Mr. John McDonald; Alex. Ross, foreman; John Campbell, Donald McDonald and David Anderson.

The big storehouse that was burned was 25x60 feet. It was full of the best seasoned pine lumber, much of which was dressed or made up ready to be put into buildings which Mr. McDonald has under contract. There were finishings for Mr. Geo. Dickson's new residence at Napan, Mr. Robert Wall's dwelling, the new Chatham school building and others. The loss in this department and of other lumber and material must be very large.

We understand that Mr. McDonald had only $3,750 insurance on the destroyed property. That sum would not do much more than cover his loss in lumber, prepared work in the factory and storage building, and the tools, etc. which were destroyed. His net loss must be about $15,000, besides, what he will lose on existing contracts by not having his factory to turn out finishings as they are required.

Mr. Ken. McLellan had $600 insurance on his cottage. He had a lot of household furniture stored in the upper part of it and this, we understand, was destroyed. He is the keeper of Point Escuminac Light and his duties require him to live there. He can hardly leave his post just at present as he is also in charge of the Point Escuminac fog whistle, meteorological station, telegraph office and post office, besides being a customs and fishery officer.

Mr. Robinson had, we believe, $250 insurance on his piano, which was burned.

The fire is a great blow to Mr. McDonald but his well established enterprise and excellent business qualities will, no doubt, enable him to surmount the difficulties and embarrassments occasioned by the serious disaster. In doing so he will have the best wishes and confidence of his fellow citizens.

Shipping News.

PORT OF CHATHAM.

Entered from Sea.

July 27—Bk Ellida, 345, Gronn, Dublin, J B Snowball Co bal
27—Bk Hera, 1067, Ekblom, Fleetwood, W S Loggie Co salt
31—Bk Fanny, 393, Olsen, Liverpool, J B Snowball Co salt do
31 Bk Armonia, 995, Taccara, Genoa, J B Snowball Co bal

Cleared for Sea.

July 26—Bktn Peder Anna, 398, Christophersen, Newcastle, (below bridge) F E Neale dests.
27—S S Samantha, 1811, Simmons, Manchester, F E Neale dests.

MARRIED

At Chatham, on Tuesday, the 10th July, by the Rev. J M McLean, Mr. James B. O'Donnell to Miss Edith A Russell both of Newcastle.

DIED.

At Napan, on July 14th, Harding Ellsworth aged 81 years.

Board of Trade.

A special general meeting of the Chatham Board of Trade will be held in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening 7th inst. at 8 o'clock

By order
J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE,
Secretary.

Chatham, Aug. 1st, 1900.

J. B. Snowball Co. Ltd.

NEW SPRING GOODS NOW ARRIVING

DRY GOODS, HATS & CAPS,
CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES.

Trunks, Valises, Etc.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

It pays to sell Good Groceries because people want them and buy more.

The first sale we make is not the only one.

We handle Standard Goods only, at present we are pushing our Breakfast Foods, Have you tried them?

Desicated Cut Wheat,
Jewel Gritz,
Ralston's Breakfast Food.

Seeded Raisins and Cleaned Currants handled by us, are the best packed.

ONLY NEW FRUIT USED.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF CANNED GOODS.

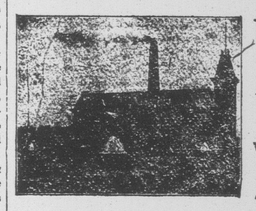
CORN, PEAS, TOMATOES,
PEARS, PEACHES, PINE APPLE,
BLUE BERRIES, LOBSTERS, SALMON

GALLON APPLES, JAMS and JELLIES.

KNOX and COXES GELATINE,
PURE GOLD JELLY POWERS and EXTRACTS
MOTTS CHOCOLATE, BAKERS COCOA, CANDIED PEELS, ETC., ETC.

Chatham, N. B., March 14, 1900.

Do You Do Pumping?



THE BACON AIR LIFT CO.
100 Broadway, New York.

Artesian Well Water Supply, Utilizing Compressed Air as the Motive Power.

WELL SYSTEMS
Designed and Located.
AIR LIFT PLANTS

Well's operated with Bacon Air-Lift Pump, Jackson, Mich.

Remodeled so as to obtain an *increase supply of water*, and a saving of fuel,

Suitable Pumping Machinery furnished and erected and put in actual operation, with results GUARANTEED.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

SUMMER 1900.

UNTIL further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays excepted) as follow

Between Fredericton Chatham and Loggieville.

FOR CHATHAM (read down) Freight	Express		FOR FREDERICTON (read up) Express	Freight
6 00 a m	3 00 p m	Fredericton	12 20	4 20
6 10	3 03	Gibson	12 27	4 17
6 40	3 15	Marysville	12 15 p m	4 05
8 15	4 25	Cross Creek	10 50	2 00
9 45 ar / 10 05 lv	5 25	Boiestown	9 55 lv / 9 50 ar	12 25 pm
11 10	6 10 ar	Doaktown	9 00 lv	11 25
11 20	6 25 lv		8 50 ar	11 20
12 55 p m	7 25	Blackville	7 45	9 50
2 10	8 20 ar	Chatham Jct	6 40 lv	8 30
2 40	8 25 lv		6 25 ar	8 05
3 05	8 45	Nelson	6 05	7 45
3 40	9 05	Chatham	5 45	7 25
4 00 ar	9 20	Loggieville	5 30 a m	6 45 a m

Connecting with I. C. R.

GOING NORTH.

	Express.	Mixed
lv. Chatham,	11.50 p. m	1.00 p m.
Nelson	12 10 a m	1 20 "
Ar. Chatham Junc.,	12.30 "	1.40 "
Lv. " "	12.58 "	2.20 "
Nelson	1.18 "	2.40 "
Ar. Chatham,	1 40 "	3.00 "

GOING SOUTH.

	Express.	Mixed
Chatham,	5.30 a. m.	9.10 a. m.
Nelson	5.50 "	9.30 "
Ar. Chatham Junction,	6.16 "	9.50 "
Lv. " "	6.40 "	10.25 "
Nelson	7.00 "	10.45 "
Ar. Chatham	7.20 "	11.05 "

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 Carroll's, McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer'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