MONUMENTS.

TABLETS &

CEMETRY

EDWARD BARRY.

MIRAMICHI

WORKS.

John H. Lawlor & Co., PROPRIETORS.

Headstones, Tab

lets, Mantels & Table-tops,

Garden Vases; Etc., etc.

CHATHAM N. B.

For Sale or To Let.

Robert Murray,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

Notary Pub ic, Insurance Agent,

ETC ETC., ETC.

SHOP

Japanned, Stamped

Plain Tinware,

The Peerless Creamer,

ROCHESTER LAMP,

PARLOR & COOKING STOVES

PATENT TELESCOPIC OVEN.

ATTENTION!

IN PRICES, DRY GOODS & GROCERIES

LOWER THAN EVER

F. W. RUSSEL'S,

A. C. McLean.

CUT STONE of all descript

K. & R. AXES MARBLE WORKS.

MADE WITH FIRTH'S BEST AXLE STEEL ESPECIALLY FOR US.

The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a date on it, if the date of the paper is later than that on the slip it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper with out paying for it. See Publisher's announcement on 4th Page.

NONE BETTER. 100 DOZ. NOW IN STOCK.

KERR & ROBERTSON WHOLESALE HARDWARE,

Notice Important

ST. JOHN N. B.

113 BALES AND PACKAGES OF MDSE FOR OUR FALL TRADE

Comprising 200 dozen Perrin's Eglantine, Bretagne and Suade Kid Gloves—special to our order from Grenoble, France—every pair guaranteed. 217 pieces of the latest designs in Fall Dress Materials, Shaded and Shot Silks, Surahs and Velvets, the latest conceit in style, Ladies' Coats, Mantles, Jackets, Fur Garments, Hosiery and Underwear, Cloths, Clothing, General Domestic Drapery and Fall Dry Goods of every Clothing, General Domestic Drapery and Fall Dry Goods of every Clothing, General Domestic Drapery and Fall Dry Goods of every Clothing, General Domestic Drapery and Fall Dry Goods of every Clothing, General Domestic Drapery and Fall Dry Goods of every Clothing, General Domestic Drapery and Fall Dry Goods of every Clothing, General Domestic Drapery and Fall Dry Goods of every Clothing, General Domestic Drapery and Fall Dry Goods of every Clothing, General Domestic Drapery and Fall Dry Goods of every Clothing Clothing

Carpets, Blankets, Window Hangings, Floor Oil-Cloths, &c., all had been away for ten years, a ersonally selected for prompt cash and suited for a first-class city trade, wanderer on the face of the earth. which we venture to hope will soon be in order for the enterprising new cities of the beautiful Micamichi river, Chatham and Newcastle.

Respectfully soliciting an inspection of our stock, which for volume, variety and style cannot be excelled on this side of Montreal. Get Samples for Comparison.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. J. D. CREACHAN, CHATHAM & NEWCASTLE

Miramichi Foundry,

STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW olicitor of Bank of Montreal, CHATHAM N. B IRON PIPE, VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMNETS.

FULL LINES OF-

SUCCESS OIL STOVE, Dry Goods, Groceries

Provisions.

GREAT REDUCTION Boots and Shoes,

Hosiery,

Dress Goods,

Carpets,

Caps,

HARDWARE.

Cutlery,

BLACK BOOOK. ENGINE & BOILER FOR SALE. Haberdashery,

1 25 Horse Power Portable Engine and Beiler in good order and ready for work. For information as to price and terms, apply to GEORGE STOTHART, Chatham, N B

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL SURGEON DENTISTS.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use
Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anasstatics,
Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber & Celluloid
Special attention given to the preservation and
regulating of the natural teeth.
Also Crown and Bridge work. All work
guaranteed in every respect,
Office in Chatham, Benson Block. Telephone
No. 53. Newcastle, opposite Square, over J. C nos' Barber shop. Telephone No. 6

FOR SALE. Iorses, Harners, Waggens and cart for sale For F. W. RUSSELL, Black Broo

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION

Piano and Pipe Organ.

Wholesale & Retail. reaved of a son? She could only grieve in secret.

She could only grieve in secret.

Will, to divert his father's mind from a distressing subject, turned to Kate and said laughingly:

"I suppose Seth Warner will be at the house to-night. When are latter has been and mebbe he will before long."

I suppose Seth Warner will be at the house to-night. When are latter has a rattlesnake.

As they stood around the smoking feast the old man said to the guest: "That place to my right always remains empty for Tom. "Look on him, all of you. This is the lying cheat who nearly ruined my life," and he told the STREET.

Boots, Shoes &c. &c.

Also a choice lot of GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

Would he were now here to fill it, and mebbe he will before long."

Street in secret.

What! not shake hands with an old friend? Let me introduce you then, in a new character," said always remains empty for Tom. "Look on him, all of you. This is the lying cheat who nearly ruined my life," and he told the STREET.

Miramichi Advance. HATHAM, N. B., - - NOVEMBER 16, 1893.

TOM'S THANKSGIVING.

When the congregation sang the grand chorus of "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." at the close of the Thanksgiving service, Farmer Ashford felt that he had form and the standard of the standard of the served for Kate almost as long as Jacob did for Rachel. He's one grand chorus of "Praise God from who all blessings flow." at the village. I dunno what the church would do without him A good form again, thank God!"

Then let it be no longer empty," around Kate's waist, "here's one who has promised to be doubly your daughter."

The stars of Novemer never would dow without him A good home again, thank God!"

The let it be no longer empty," around Kate's waist, "here's one who has promised to be doubly your daughter."

The stars of Novemer never would don't you know me? I'm had been again, thank God!"

The promise of the shock wig from his head, "Mother, father, Kate, would do without him A good had been again, thank God!"

The promise of the shock wig from his head, "Mother, father, Kate, would do without him A good had been again, thank God!"

The promise of the shock wig from his head, "Mother, father, Kate, would do without him A good had been again, thank God!"

The promise of the shock wig from his head, "Mother, father, Kate, would do without him A good had been again, thank God!"

The promise of the shock wig from his head, "Mother, father, Kate, would appropriate the promise of the stars of Novemer never had been done again, thank God!"

The promise of the shock wig from his head, "Mother, father, Kate, would do without him A good had been done again, thank God!"

The promise of the shock wig from his head, "Mother, father, Kate, would do without him A good had been done again, thank God!"

The promise of the shock wig from his head, "Mother, father, Kate, would do without him A good had been done again, thank God!" Farmer Ashford felt that he had very much to be thankful for. He was "warm" in this world's goods, and a big farm, sleek herds, fat granaries and money at interest made him notable among the rural m made him notable among the rural throw." made him notable among the rural folk of his native village. Yet even "Father Ashford," said Kate in a did confide to Tom: "This farm the empty places in the family pew. There were his son Will and his handsome wife, who had come home for the great feast of the year. Will had been prosperous in the great city and was all that a father's heart could wish—upright, highly honored as man and merchant and on the road to riches. There was son and out of season. Why on the road to riches. There was season and out of season. Why on the road to riches. There was season and out of season. Why on the road to riches. There was season and out of season. Why on the road to riches. There was season and out of season. Why on the road to riches. There was season and out of season. Why on the road to riches. There was season and out of season. Why on the road to riches. There was season and out of season. Why on the road to riches. There was season and out of season. Why on the road to riches. There was season and out of season. Why on the road to riches. There was season and out of season. Why on the road to riches. There was season and out of season. Why on the road to riches. The first dose greatly benefits. The first dose greatly benefits. Warranted by J. Parlen & Son.

Mis. Margaret McLaren died near Lon don,

had been away for ten years, a excitement. jogged home, "do you know it's mouth, "there's a man here with mor'n five years gone since we've had a line from your brother, though I try to think he is still livin.

Tom, though wild an onsteady, had

Tom, though wild an onsteady, had

Tom, though wild an onsteady, had

Tom, though wild an onsteady had the form his strong arms. The aduty on crude and refined sugar, as well as same diplomat beguiled the father away, and Tom and Kate were left to themselves.

Tom, though wild an onsteady, had

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tom, though wild an onsteady, had

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

Tomethough I try to think he is still livin.

To the interesting to the form in his strong arms. The mouth is additional try to think he is still livin.

To the interesting the interesting the interesting the interesting th Tom, though wild an onsteady, had member of the family.

a warm heart, an 'pears to me he Prices Lower than at any other place. would a-written to his mother,

life, and then, too, he was anxious could scarcely see, were bent on the didn't you marry Seth?" to comfort the old man: "Don't feel that way about it, intentness, father, Tom will turn up all right

THERMANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

WAFFER C. WINSIOW.

BARRISTER OF BRILL STEER.

AND LATH MACHINES, CAST-INGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CAST-INGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

The property of would almost make your hair stand the words.

returned just in time to stop his querading? But, no. This was a love from that knave's wicked lie! returned just in time to stop his wife marrying another man—pretty nearly an Enoch Arden businesse are larger than time to stop his stalwart giant, bigger than Tom's young promise. The shock of black locks lay low on the brow, first, for I have not been a good with the broken larger than the state with the "Well, well:" said the farmer, "I wish we could make mother think as you do," shaking his gray head sadly. "Thanksgivin always opens tives" in a specific of the past lurking in the tones, so often the surest of detectives. adly. "Thanksgivin always opens up the old wound fresher'n ever.

Mr. John Bowker said he had ometimes almost hate to have the late and the cheer all set there late and the cheer all set there regions; had seen him indeed only regions; had seen him indeed only various luck. Often plucked by with nuthin but empty air in 'em, two months ago in British Columbaye it so." two months ago in British Columbaye it so." out she will have it so." bia. Tom was heartily homesick Kate had listened to these words with a throbbing heart. She had set his will on eating his and had set his will on eating his a blackguard as any of them." He

Will and when he was growing up for Tom's sake, though he hain't till I got a letter from home. to manhood the elder brother was plodding toward success in the big city. Three girl children had been swept away ultimately, and Kate Sanborn had grown up in the family to fill a daughter's place to the old people and that of a sister to Tom. She was a lovely girl of 17 the belle of the of a sister to Tom. She was a lovely girl of 17, the belle of the countryside, at the time of Tom's abrupt leavetaking. She could never forget what happened that day. They had just returned from the picnic, to which she had been escorted by Seth Warner, who owned the adjacent farm. Tom said to her under the apple trees, with a choking voice: "Kate, I hope you have chosen wisely, and that you'll be very happy. But you know I never liked him. I may be wrong though. But don't keep it from father and mother."

Thanksgiving are too sacred to be tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving are too sacred to be tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house tampered with. Almost to the last moment the Thanksgiving house table and with terror, I fled from the accursed place and took the trail for it. By its use you not only the States. After that, Kate, I dared not write home." Tom could he set were the beating house the breatman for the savery thanks not obtained from the savery the savery time. I was in the state wound as not write home." The sav

may be wrong though. But don't keep it from father and mother. As for me"—and the boy (he was scarcely 20) turned away with a grinding of his teeth and a catch of the breath and strode toward the barn to finish up the evening chores. The bewildered girl was completely in the dark at these words, and there was no chance to ask for an explanation. Before ask for an explanation. Before morning, Tom, who had sat silently with a gloomy face and kissed his with a flavor which Apicius would with a flavor which Apicius would noticing a street with islands of pepper and spice; the splendors of pumpkin pie, yellow as gold and piquant with a flavor which Apicius would noticing a street with islands of pepper lips.

The visit of Seth Warner that night, who entered familiarly, not mother over and over with unusual have loved, and the mine of minced mother over and over with unusual tenderness for good night, had gone away like a thief in the dark. It had come to Kate afterwards that Tom had loved her with something more than a brother's love, and in the light of that revelation her innocent heart uncaged its own shy secret. How could she even hint the fancy and the wretched blunder it bred to those she so dearly

you going to reward that poor The stranger looked about the story, detaining Seth with an iron fellow for his devotion? A squire faithful for a dozen years deserves some reward in these fickle times. I call that true love."

The stranger boked about the story, deturning Seth with an Front table at each one, longest at the mother of the house. He was some reward in these fickle times. I call that true love."

The stranger boked about the story, deturning Seth with an Front table at each one, longest at the opened the door, and the hypocrite slunk away like a whipped dog. "And see, father, mother," Tom "Yes," said the farmer, "Seth has sobs he exclaimed:

his wholesome piety could not withhold a deep sigh as his eyes scanned the empty places in the family pew.

"When I leave you 'twill never be gobbler before. That there turkey gobbler before.

on the road to riches. There was he exhorts as much in private as pain crossed his brow, and many a Just entered at Custom Houses, Chatham and Newcastle, direct from Great Britain, marked J. D. C. per SS. Demara from London; SS. Assyrian from Glasgow; SS. Sardinian from Liverpool.

on the road to riches. There was his adopted daughter Kate, a distant relative by blood, who made him and his wife almost forget that the pulpit," said young Mrs. Ashford missaid young Mrs. Ashford missaid young Mrs. Ashford missaid young the company of the road to riches. There was his adopted daughter Kate, a distant relative by blood, who made him and his wife almost forget that they had having all their own girls. they had buried all their own girls.
But the partner of his joys and sorrows for 45 years was at home for the form a tarrible attack of ille.

Chievously.

The farmer glanced reproof at sure there's something between my his daughter-in-law, for he did not new found brother and Kate."

Like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even to the even we have the even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his favorite ridiculed, "D'ye think so?' with a lift of his even my his daughter in the like to have his even my his daughter in the like to have his even my his daughter in the like to have his even my

> the thought of Tom, the son, who ning out to take the horses, full of true, though the thirst of that big armored cruiser New York has been excitement.
>
> "What d'ye think, Mr. Ashford,"
>
> maternal heart craved still deeper badly constructed and is unstable.
>
> "What d'ye think, Mr. Ashford," "Well," said the farmer as they the words tumbling from his her up faintly protesting, to her

"Kate you're handsomer than The scene that met them in the ever, though I use I to think you parlor was indeed a surprise. Old the prettiest girl in the place," and embezzler, has been taken to Sing Sing who's been pinin for him so long.

I tell ye, Will, twas less that fever tucked up in an easy chair (she had left the suffused cheeks and brilliant I tell ye, Will, twas less that fever tucked up in an easy chair (she had leves justified Tom's opinion. "I which left your mother so poorly than her heart sickness for Tom, dear soul. Oh, why did he ever leave a good home?"

Will had the cheerful optimism which so often goes with an easy life, and then, too, he was anxious

tucked up in an easy chair (she had insisted that they should all go to church and that Jane Maxey, their neighbor, who was helping in the kitchen, would look out for her), was standing on her feet trembling which so often goes with an easy life, and then, too, he was anxious

tucked up in an easy chair (she had insisted that they should all go to church and that Jane Maxey, their neighbor, who was helping in the kitchen, would look out for her), was standing on her feet trembling which so often goes with an easy life, and then, too, he was anxious

tucked up in an easy chair (she had choke here in the house. Come out under the apple trees."

"Kate" as they stood under the kitchen, would look out for her), bare limbs, "d'ye remember 'twas oby use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted the most you, mad boy that I was? Why life, and then, too, he was anxious tucked up in an easy chair (she had eyes justified Tom's opinion. "I

"Because I never cared for him." stranger with wide open, pitiful "Never?" said Tom he declared Thursday, and soon afterwards died of his to me that you and he were plight-Oh, father, father! Tom is

Could it be Tom himself mas- have lost years of precious life and

ions and plunged into any evil that could drug memory, wandering the ruffians that swarmed thick as Kate had listened to these words with 'a throbbing heart. She scarcely attended to the lively chatter of her companion on the back seat. She could have told them something which she fancied might have shed a little light on Tom's sudden departure from home long ago, but she was not quite sure, and she had always recoiled, too, with a maidenly shame from speaking of such guesswork.

Tom had been the Benjamin of the family, born ten years after Will and when he was growing up to manhood the alder knother was after for Tom's sake, though he hain't was meaning as nearthy homestry londered and had set his will on eating his next Thanksgiving dinner at home. "Seeing as now, ma'am," addressing bimself to the old lady, who devoured every word, "he knew I was a lonely body, and that I was ashamed to write often, and so my letters got few and fewer. I slid into the tricks of the gambler who plays for bread, for it meant a heap less bone ache to hunt the precious stuff atop than below the ground, It was like strong drink or the rotting of a ripe melon. It wormed so deep into the grain that I never thought what I was was hearting himself to the old lady, who devoured every word, "he knew I was a lonely body, and that I was a shamed to write often, and so my letters got few and fewer. I slid into the tricks of the gambler who plays for bread, for it meant a heap less bone ache to hunt the precious stuff at

der it bred to those she so dearly loved, whom it had perhaps be-reaved of a son? She could only old Newtown pippin cider."

out his father shook his head and said, "I tell ye, son, these Frenchified things ain't half as good as my old Newtown pippin cider."

mate, Seth." The man turned pale as Tom advanced, fascinated by the glittler of an eye which held him like that of a rattlesnake.

a mighty voice struggling with its "And see, father, mother," Ton continued, with his arm curled

The New York San says the battle Court, died at Quebec last Thursday.

Francis Parkman, the eminent historia died at his home near Boston on 9th inst.

feeble from a terrible attack of illness, half blind and almost bedridden. This Thanksgiving day den. This Contains the front door of the spacious farm-house, and the keen eyes of the den. The first time should be from the front door of the spacious farm-house, and the keen eyes of the den. The first time should be from the first time should be from the first time should be first time should be from the first time should be first time should be from the first time should be first time sh The New York Times intimates that the

ITCH, on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Warranted J. Pollen, & Son.

Francis Weeks, the convicted New York

The English jockey, Rowell, was thrown

in a hurdle race at Auteuil, near Paris, last

WISHES TO PURCHASE

a large quantity of cedar shinge wood at the Factory Chatham JOHN McDONALD.

Rosewood, Walnut, etc., James Hackett, Undertaker

LONDON HOUSE.

GOOD, RELIABLE FLOUR

TRY THE FOLLOWING BRANDS "Crown of Gold" "Queen City"

"Monarch THE BEST IN THE MARKET R. HOCKEN

HOUSE TO RENT A Furnished house in a good locality in Chathat Rent moderate. Possession given 1st November For further information apply at this office.

E. Lee Street, Druggist, Newcastle N.

IMPROVED PREMISES

Just arrived and on Sale at Roger Flanagan's

Garden, and Field Seeds, Choice Timothy Seed, and Wheat, Wall Papers, Window Shades, Dry Goods, Ready Made, Clothing,

Gents' Furnishings Hats, Caps Boots, Shoes &c. &c.

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS R. FLANAGAN,

J. C. RISTEEN & CO.



MANUFACTURERS

Doors, Sashes, Blinds & Mouldings.

Flooring, Sheathing

SUPPLY SCHOOL CHURCH FURNITURE. J. C. ELSTEDEN & Co. No. 2, Queen St., Fredericton.

ALEX. MACKINNON, WATER ST., CHATHAM.

REDUCED PRICES in the following lines, viz ;-Mixed Candy, Nuts, Grapes, Lemoni Rasins, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Epices, and other Groveries,

A nice line of

gift cups & saucers, Mugs, Lamps, and a General assortment of

Glass and Earthenware &c.

WOOD-GOODS.

WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE FOR SALE

Matched Flooring, Matched Sheathing. Dimensioned Lumber.

Sawn Spruce Shingles. THOS. W. FLETT, NELSON.

Z. TINGLEY, HARRIDRESSER. ETC. HAS REMOVED

-HIS-SHAVING PARLOR Benson Building Water Street, - Chatham.

He will also keep a first class stock of Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Smokers' Goods generally

CHATHAM - - N, B, All Kinds of Cloths, suits or single Garments.

ction of which is respectfully invited.

WILD CHERRY COUGH SYRUP from balsams combined with Extract of Wild Cherry.

Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded. PRICE, 25 CTS. PER BOTTLE, Remember it is sold on a

MEDICAL HALL. J.D. E. F. MACKENZIE

guarantee

NOTICE.

W. MORICE & CO. Sackville Co. Westmoreland N. B

DERAVIN & CO

COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Cable Address: Deravin LEON, DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France,