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

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 23. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JULY 15, 1897

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

BUSINESS NOTICE.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, Miramichi, N. B, every THURSDAY morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of that 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 space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche, New Brunswick and in Bonaventure and Gaspe, Quebec in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address

Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B

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.

"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

WANTED.
A MAN: to sell Canada grown Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs and Bulbous Plants, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Seed Potatoes, etc. We catalogue only the hardiest and most popular varieties that succeed in the coldest climates. New season now commencing; complete outfit free, salary and expenses paid from start for full time, or liberal commission for part time.
Apply now, addressing nearest office, and get choice of territory.
LUKE BROTHERS COMPANY,
International Nurseries,
CHICAGO, ILL., or MONTREAL, Que.
12.31.96

BUILDING STONE.
The subscriber is prepared to furnish stone for building and other purposes.
Apply to
J. L. TWEEDIE
or at the office of L. J Tweedie.

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.

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.
We have just received a large supply of
PATENT MEDICINES,
consisting of
SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE KIDNEY CURE AND NERVINE TONIC, DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS, CHASE'S PILLS AND OINTMENT; ALSO DR. AGNEW'S HEART CURE, CATARRH POWDER OINTMENT AND PILLS.
MUNYON'S REMEDIES
Kola Wine, and Excelsior Egg Preserver Always in Stock.
The Newcastle Drug Store,
H. Lee Street Proprietor.
Newcastle, Sept. 14th, 1896.

Manchester House.
Blankets! Blankets! Blankets!
The evenings are becoming cool and our housekeepers are begining to think they will need new blankets. We have just received 3 cases of Canadian Home-made all wool blankets, which are selling at very low figures.
Prices range from $2.50 to $5.00 per pair.
Special:—Our 7 lb. all wool blankets at $4.50 per pair are splendid value.
W. S. LOGGIE CO. LIMITED.

Lime For Sale

Apply to
THE MARITIME SULPHITE FIBRE CO. LTD.

NOTICE OF BILL TO THE LEGISLATURE.

Notice is hereby given that a bill will be introduced at the next session of the Local Legislature, to continue 44th Victoria Chapter 62, intituled "an act to consolidate and amend the several acts relating to the South West Boom company" and all amendments thereto, in force for the further term of twenty years, after the expiration of the said act.

Newcastle, 1st Dec., 1896.
ALLAN RITCHIE,
President S. W. Boom Co.

FOR SALE.

Those two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Cunard Street in the town of Chatham, now occupied by J. C. T. Arseneau and J. McCallum,
For terms and particulars apply to
TWEEDIE & BENNETT.
Chatham, 27th July, 1894.

Pilot Schooner for Sale.

The Subscribers offer for sale the Pilot Schooner "Two Brothers" as she now lies in berth at Chatham Miramichi. She is in good order, tight and sound with all sails, standing and running rigging, anchors, chains, galley and other outfit complete, ready for coasting or other work.
FRANK MARTIN,
DUDLEY P. WALLS,
JAMES McCULLUM,
Chatham, Jany. 20th 1896.

WE DO JOB PRINTING
Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.
PRINTING FOR SAW MILLS A SPECIALTY.
We print on wood, linen, cotton, or paper with equal facility.
Come and see our Work and compare it with that of others!

Get your Horses Trimmed and Ready for the
DIAMOND JUBILEE AT LEGGEATT'S.
LEGGEATT CARRIES EVERYTHING

THAT GOES ON A HORSE.
ALL DESCRIPTIONS of working and driving Harness at Leggeatt's.
REPAIRING neatly done at Leggeatt's.
No FLIES where Leggeatt's Fly Nets are used.
No SHABBY HORSES where Leggeatt's Harnesses are used.
No GALLED HORSES where Leggeatt's Sweat Pads are used.
No DUST where Leggeatt's Summer Rugs are used.
No LAZY HORSES where Leggeatt's Whips are used.
NOBODY SELLS Harness Oils, Soaps or Harness Polish as cheaply as Leggeatt.
Go to Leggeatt's for Curry-Combs and Brushes!
Go to Leggeatt's for everything that goes on a horse.
LEGGEATT'S, Duke St., Chatham,
Harness and Horse-furnishing Emporium.
GET YOUR HORSES TRIMMED AND READY FOR THE DIAMOND JUBILEE AT LEGGEATT'S.

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

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, &
Worsted Coatings,
Black and Blue Serge Suitings,
White and Regatta Shirts,
Ties, Collars, Hosiery
Silk and Linen Handk'fs,
Hats, & Caps, Etc.
ALSO A FULL & COMPLETE LINE OF
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
J. B. SNOWBALL.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To Martina Daley formerly of the Parish of Nelson in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, (but at present residing in North Cambridge, in the State of Massachusetts in the United States of America,) and to all others whom it may concern:—

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the seventeenth day of February in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty three, made between the said Martina Daley of the Parish of Nelson in the County of Northumberland, (wife of Timothy Daley of the same place shipwright,) of the one part and James Robinson of Derby in the county aforesaid, Boommaster of the other part and duly recorded the twenty fourth day of February A. D. 1883, in volume 61 of the Northumberland County Records, on pages 562, 563 and 564, and in numbered 524 in said volume.

There will for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured by and due on the said mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Registry Office, in the Town of Newcastle, on Monday the Fifth day of July next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.—

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Nelson in the county aforesaid abutted and bounded as follows:—Commencing on the lower side of the highway leading through Nelson at the northerly corner of land owned by the late Peter Montgomery, thence up stream along the margin of bank of the river to land owned by Thomas Doonan, thence easterly along the said Thomas Doonan's lower line (so called) to the lands occupied by Patrick Dooley, thence northerly along said lands to lands owned by the late Peter Montgomery and thence Northwesterly along said lands to the place of beginning being the property presently known as the "Daley House and Doperty," and was conveyed to the said Martina Daley by John F. Harley by deed bearing date the eventeenth day of February A. D. 1883, as by reference thereto will fully appear

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, and the rights, members, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances to the said premises belonging.

Dated at Newcastle, N. B., this twenty second day of March A. D. 1897.
JAMES ROBINSON
Mortgagee.

Z. TINGLEY,
HAIRDRESSER, ETC.,
SHAVING PARLOR
Benson Building
Water Street, - Chatham.
He will also keep a first-class stock
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes,
Smokers' Goods generally

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF TIMBER LICENSES

CROWN LAND OFFICE, 24 JULY, 1896.

The attention of all holders of Timber Licenses is called to Section 19 of the Timber Regulations which reads as follows:—

"19 No Spruce or Pine trees shall be cut by any Licensee under any License, not even for piling, which will not make a log at least 18 feet in length and ten inches at the small end; and if any such shall be cut, the Lumber shall be liable to double stumpage and the License be forfeited"

and all Licensees are hereby notified, that for the future, the provisions of this section will be rigidly enforced.

ALBERT J. DUNN,
Surveyor General

FLOUR AND FEED DEPOT.
At The Old Stand Cunard Street.
SHORTS,
BRAN,
CORNMEAL,
CRACKED FEED,
HAY AND OATS,
E. A. STRANG.

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.

STOP IT QUICK!
Why suffer with Cholera, Dysentery, Diarrohea, Cramps and all such
Summer Complaints
When you can stop it quick by using
PENDLETON'S PANACEA?
Halifax N. S. Aug. 1895.
Propr. of Pendleton's Panacea.
DEAR SIR:—
I wish to give you a few words in praise of your Panacea. I was a victim of Cholera for some two or three weeks, during which time I consulted different doctors, and tried different patents, but seemed to get no relief, until I commenced using Pendleton's panacea, which very shortly cured my complaint. Trusting this will be a service to you,
Yours sincerely
W. E. ROOD.
Ask for Pendleton's, Take no other.
PRICE 25CTS.

NO ELEMENT OF UNCERTAINTY ABOUT THIS PREMIUM OFFER:
HOW DOES $38.50 for a High-Grade Guaranteed Bicycle, Cash and the Wrappers from 3 Boxes of Welcome Soap **STRIKE YOU?**
The only thing cheap about it is the price we are selling at, to increase the sales of our Famous "Welcome" Soap.
It is one of the best known and largest makes of the Standard Bicycles, and guaranteed to stand up with any Wheel sold in Canada.
We can get no more this season; our limited quantity is going rapidly and if you want to get the benefit of this great offer, you must speak quickly.
WRITE US FOR FULL PARTICULARS.
The Welcome Soap Company, - St. John, N. B.

DR. JACK'S WIFE

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

Author of "Dr. Jack," "Captain Tom," "Miss Caprice," Etc., Etc.

When Avis, more nervous than ever before in all her life, is reaching a point when the situation becomes almost unbearable, she sees the conductor, whom she has watched with feverish eagerness, wave his arms. Thank heaven! they are about to start.

At a small's pace, it seems to her, they creep out of Philadelphia. Once the City of Brotherly Love is left behind their pace is more rapid, and at length the maximum is reached when trees and houses seem to fly past.

Avis sits counting the minutes. At Trenton they have made up eight, and it begins to look as though, after all, they may yet get in on time. If the man at the throttle knew of her mission, and sympathized with her, he could hardly have carried the train on more nobly.

Every fiber of her being thrills with excitement as the long race against time draws near a close. It is like a well-balanced scale—a very small thing will send it up or down, but the result is freighted with enormous results to a few.

If anything they increase their speed. The track is in elegant condition, and the man in the cab has the reputation for the best time made on an American railway. Thus the fates work for the brave and the fair.

Through New Brunswick they pass like a streak of light. It is about half past ten. Then comes a stretch of country, after which Elizabeth shows up. Their speed is checked in crossing the Reading tracks, after which they race for Newark and pass through with no delay.

Another burst of speed over the meadows, a rush through the cut, and presently they dash upon the elevated tracks into Jersey City.

Avis is ready to leave the train as soon as it stops. The time is so short she feels her heart flutter with deep anxiety. To lose even one boat may ruin all. This does not happen, and she presently finds herself crossing the North River. New York, her goal, lies there in the sunlight, which gilds its domes and spires. When she issues forth from the ferry house it is just ten minutes to twelve.

A hackman holds the door of his vehicle open.

"Carriage, madam?"

A glance shows a stout animal and a driver who seems to possess determination.

"Ten dollars if you reach Wall street before noon," says this energetic little woman, as she disappears within the vehicle.

Slam goes the door shut. With one bound the energetic Jehu gains his seat, an whirls his horses around. Ten dollars! the fee is worth striving for.

"Make way—case of life and death!" he bawls, plying his whip.

Once over West street to Courtlandt he has overcome the heaviest difficulty, still he urges his horses on at a gallop. Obstacles appear, but a veteran hackman is an adept at avoiding them. Now, they are in Liberty street, and nearing its junction with Broadway. Avis looks out. A jam would ruin her hopes, but such a thing seldom occurs so far down, the congestion of wagons being from the Post-Office, north.

Broadway at last. Avis breathes in relief, for her mission is a success.

Just as they turn into Wall street the time ball, on the Western Union building, drops. It is high noon, and bells and whistles proclaim the fact.

In a certain office in Wall street a number of gentlemen have congregated. Their appearance would indicate men of business standing and wealth. Thousands like them can be met with any day in this section, where meetings are being held that involve the handling of millions.

Most of them appear very anxious, and consult their watches frequently.

At the first stroke of the bells announcing the mid-day hour, one of them rises and raps on a desk with his knuckles.

"Gentlemen, it is time to take a vote. We will decide the destinies of our company. Is there are objection?"

One man springs up.

"I have had a telegram from Doctor Evans."

"Ah!"

"He is on the way from Chili with documents that give him the right to vote the shares of Judge Frazer, which, added to his own, makes a majority of the stock."

The other gentlemen smile.

"Where is Doctor Jack Evans? Let him produce these documents, and we submit. But if he is not here, we must shape the future policy of the nitrate company we represent."

"He left Cincinnati at noon yesterday."

"On what road?"

"The Pennsylvania"

The smile grows broader now.

"Ah! fate was too much for him—that train was delayed by an accident in the mountains, so I learn from the bulletins. Gentlemen, we will go on with the voting. It is all in our hands, since Doctor Jack is not here."

The door has opened, even while he speaks, and a figure steps in. The figure of a woman, whose handsome face glows with eagerness.

"Madam," says the chairman of the meeting, in haste, "you have mistaken the room; the next door leads to the divorce lawyer's office."

She steps forward.

"Is this the stockholders' meeting of the Rising Sun Nitrate Company, limited?" she asks, very distinctly.

"Yes."

The one member who had plead for delay jumps to his feet eagerly,

"Is Jeremiah Green present?"

"I am that party," he exclaims.

The lady has something in her hand.

"I am requested to give this to you. My husband is unable to be here. I represent him."

"Madam," says the chairman, now almost ready to collapse. "Madam, who are you?"

She gives him a radiant smile.

"I am Doctor Jack's wife."

Jeremiah Green gives a half-suppressed cheer as he tears the cover from the packet, glances at the contents and waves them above his head.

"These certificates are in Doctor Jack's name. They have been bought outright, giving him a majority of the stock. Gentlemen, your reign is over. Henceforth this company will be worked in the true interest of all holders. British holders must follow Yankee push, for Doctor Jack has won."

The defeated conspirators who have intended freezing the minority out, and ruining Doctor Jack, now admit that they are beaten, and beg for the best terms they can get. Avis, now that the crisis has passed, and success won, sinks into a chair quite wearied.

The meeting is soon adjourned to await the pleasure of the man who now controls the company. Jeremiah Green sees Avis to the Astor House. The first thing she does is to send a message to Harrisburg, directed to the hotel where Jack meant to stop. It simply says in the language of old—

"Veni, vidi, vici—I came, I saw, I conquered."

Doctor Jack, seated in his room, with his limb bandaged, and not yet able to travel, receives this cheering message, and a tremendous load is at once lifted from his heart, for he knows Avis reached Wall street in time.

The next day he manages to travel to Gotham, and the Astor House, assisted by Larry, and it may be set down as certain that a warm welcome awaits the suffering heroes.

Kirke Smith also turns up.

The Chilians, Colonel Garcia and all, have vanished from view after the complete failure of their plans. As for Lord Rackett, his recent experience has taught him that it is dangerous business trying to steal other men's wives, especially foolish, since so many fair English girls would jump at the chance of securing him; so he shakes the dust of America from his feet, and sails for home. No one mourns his absence.

Doctor Jack's sprain grows better daily, and at length he calls a meeting of the company from which he has refused to be thrown, and which is now under his thumb. The British interests and those of Chilians must be henceforth guided by his wishes; but as he has his fortune invested they must either follow in his lead or buy him out. This latter occurs, for Doctor Jack is willing to sell at a profit, especially since at the time there seems danger of war between the United States and the republic of Chili.

Larry, who has invested heavily, shares in the profits, which allow him another year of idleness on the Continent, so he starts for Italy as soon as his arm heals. Kirke Smith accompanies Doctor Jack and his wife to Egypt, a country he has long desired to visit, and they spend some months on an elegant dahabieh on the Nile until the approach of hot weather drives them to more congenial Paris.

THE END.

Holy Days.

It has been well said that the poet Tennyson was always unable to give expression to the passion of joy. Perhaps this was largely owing to the fact that he was the poet of the time and the poet of his country. Joy does not enter very largely into the life of the modern world. People nowadays are anxious, curious and restless. They plan for the future, they search for knowledge and they labor incessantly. The only remedy for this tension is a little more self-distrust and a little more trust in God. The habit of waiting upon Divine Providence is a remarkably restful habit. "Casting all your care upon Him" is a great saving of nerve power, of spiritual and intellectual energy; it is likely to leave more room for an unfettered play in the instincts of simple enjoyment, such as are seen in children. An act of thanksgiving to God is an attributing to Him of all the blessings we enjoy. The great national festival of Thanksgiving looks back with gratitude to the past, with hope and confidence to the future. "The joy of harvest" becomes real only when it is founded upon a recollection of the bounty, the unchangeableness and the omnipotence of God. Life can have no real holiday unless it be also a holy day. True joy springs from religious dependence upon God "Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say unto you, Rejoice." There can be no better corrective to the feverish haste and are of modern life than the due observance each year of the day on which thanks and praise are given to God for His past mercies. The thought of His providence alone can give leisure and undistractedness for the experience of that joy which should be a part of life here, as it is revealed in Scripture as part of the better life in heaven.

MARIQUITTA.

BY GEOFFREY MOOR.

Yes, it was the house at the corner, and I passed it every day: its inmates became familiar to me, and I became known to them. Father, mother, daughter and son, and they sat on the flat roof in the fresh evenings of the Indian cold weather; there, too, they lounged on sultry summer nights to catch a breath of air.

I did not know their name, but I knew that they were Eurasians; I did not even know to what social grade they belonged, but I knew that I was not likely ever to meet them in any society I might frequent.

I was not anxious to meet them or to develop any personal acquaintance with them, but they had become familiar objects to my view, and it seemed to be part of my everyday life to see them sitting there on the roof.

One day I noticed a disturbance at the corner house. A vehicle of torture, otherwise known as an Indian cab—that is prone to rattle its unfortunate inmates to atoms long before its destination be reached—stood at the door. Two boxes and a bag seemed to compose the luggage of the new arrival; no 'board-ship chair, nothing to suggest a sea voyage; no, I clearly decided it was not the mail that brought this addition to the inhabitants of the corner house. The person, whoever it was, had entered before I passed, and only the luggage was waiting patiently outside. I had the curiosity to glance at the labels, and saw that they were marked "M. G."

My friends did not appear quite so often on the roof now, and they were never accompanied by the stranger.

It was the gay time of the year, and the festivities were numerous. I had a young friend staying with me at the time, and for his sake I determined to break through my lonely habits that I might show him some of the gayety of our town. There was a "mad ball," as the natives term our fancy dress dances, at the town hall, and for the sake of my friend I took tickets and we went. The evening, for the time of the year, was unusually warm, and all windows and doors were thrown widely open. The room looked charming in its decorations, and as my young companion seemed to enjoy himself I felt satisfied. Sauntering out on one of the verandas I sat down peacefully to enjoy the strains of subdued music that reached me in the balmy air. The veranda was so dark that I could not see the faces of two people who were sitting in the opposite corner. But I could not help overhearing a few words of their conversation.

"How do you like being here?"

I was almost startled to recognize the voice of my young friend.

"O, I like it very much; it is a great change," answered a girl's voice.

As they passed me I could see that her fancy dress was a copy of a Grecian robe, and that it was entirely white, and I heard my friend say: "I have not seen you for months."

I returned to the ballroom and watched the dancers. Then I became aware that my friend was approaching me, and that his Grecian partner was still with him. This time I saw her face; it was very beautiful—her complexion pale, but not sallow. Her face suited her fancy dress for it was purely classical. Her eyes were large and dark, her hair was of a deep brown and loosely coiled at the back of the head in a Grecian knot. "Let me introduce you," he said, "to Miss Gonzalo." With a stately little bow she turned to me, and we were soon engaged in conversation. My friend had left us, and, although I no longer dance, I had asked her to be my partner.

She had not been in town long, she said; she came from up country, where she had first met my companion.

Here my friend came up to claim her for a dance.

Later on in the evening I again found myself alone on the veranda, a clear Indian sky above me, and my thoughts in an English home. My young friend came up to me. "They are playing the last dance," he said; "let us go home."

"By all means," I gladly rejoined. "Have you enjoyed your evening?"

"Pretty well. What do you think of Mariquitta Gonzalo?"

"She is very handsome and charming. Is she English?"

"Her father was a Spanish merchant and painter, and left her a very large fortune."

"You have known her some time, I hear?"

"Some months. I am glad you admire her. I really like the girl, and her fortune is worthy of old Indian times."

I was not prepared for this. "And so you are going to make me the witness of an engagement, I suppose?" I said, with a smile.

"Not likely," he answered, with a laugh that somehow struck me unpleasantly.

"O, well, I only thought from what you said—"

"No, no; not for me," he rejoined; "they are all very well to talk to; perhaps, you may say, to flirt with—I do not say so; but marry a woman with—well—dark blood in her ancestry—never!"

(*Continued on 4th page.*)

General News and Notes.

It is computed that 20,000 tons of canned salmon are consumed annually in England.

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. Fallen & Son.

In Derbyshire, England, there is a subterraneau road seven miles long. It connects two miner.

A Wonderful flesh Producer.

This is the title given to *Scotts Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* by many thousand 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

An absolutely fireproof chimney, 50 feet high, has been built of paper in Breslau It is the only one of the kind.

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. Fallen & Son.

A copper pan, said to be the largest ever made from one piece of metal, has been turned out at Swansea, England. It is 12 feet 4 inches in diameter, 3 feet 3 inches deep and weighs 2 tons.

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

HOMAN & PUDDINGTON
SHIP BROKERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
Spruce Lumber, Laths and Anthracite Coal,
139 BROAD STREET,
COR. SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK.
Correspondence and Consignments Solicited

INSURANCE.
The Insurance business heretofore carried on by the late Thomas F. Gillespie, deceased is continued by the undersigned who represents the following Companies:—
SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL,
ALBION,
IMPERIAL,
LONDON & LANCASHIRE,
LANCASHIRE,
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
NORWICH UNION
ALLIANCE,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON,
MANCHESTER.
JAS. Q. MILLER,
Chatham, 29th Nov. 1893.

MURDOCH'S NEW CARPET AND HOUSE FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

The Best in 5 frame Brussels Carpet at	85c to	$1.75c
The finest Tapestry	at 30c to	65c
The Heaviest Wools	at 65c to	1,10c
The Best Made Unions	at 30c to	75c
The newest in Dutch Carpet	at 20c to	30c
" " " Hemp Carpet	at 12c to	25c
Floor Oil Cloth in Handsome Patterns and 6-4 8-4 and 16-4 at 28c to 45c per sq. yd.		
Lace Curtains at 25c to $5.00 per pair.		
Fancy Fish Net Curtains (the latest) $1.75 to $10.00 per pair.		
Fancy Muslin Curtains.		
Curtain Lace, 15c per yd. and upwards. Paper Blinds, Curtain Poles, Counterpanes, Table Covers and a complete line of New House Furnishings,		
PIERCE BLOCK, CHATHAM, N. B.

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 transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with
Sample Rooms.
GOOD STABLING on the premises.
Mrs. Desmond,
Proprietor

HEAD QUARTERS.
THE HEADQUARTERS FOR DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES AND TOILET ARTICLES IS AT THE
NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.
We have on hand now, as usual, a
LARGE & FRESH SUPPLY
of the different Mixtures, Liniments, Cough Syrups, Tonics, Dyspepsia, Rheumatic, Kidney, Asthma and Catarrh Cures.
ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
TOOTH BRUSHES, HAIR BRUSHES, COMBS, TOOTH POWDERS AND PASTES
PERFUMES & SOAPS.
Our perfumes and soaps are the finest in town, and as we have a very large assortment of Soaps, we will offer them at special prices.
We also call your attention to our Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, etc.
NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE,
E. LEE STREET, - - PROPRIETOR.

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

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

FURNACES FURNACES, WOOD OR COAL,
WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT
REASONABLE PRICES.
STOVES
COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES
AT LOW PRICES
PUMPS, PUMPS,
Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very best, also Japanned stamped and plain tinware in endless variety, all of the best stock which I will sell low for cash
A. C. McLean Chatham.

BUSINESS CHANGE.

The Business heretofore carried on under the name of John McDonald, will hereafter be conducted under the name, and style of
John McDonald & Co.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to John McDonald are requested to call and arrange the amounts of their indebtedness within 60 days from date, not later than 14th August. All accounts not settled on or before that date will be placed in other hands for Collection.
Chatham, June 17th, 1897.

While thanking the public generally for their liberal patronage bestowed on me in the past, I respectfully hope for a continuance of the same for
JOHN McDONALD & CO.
JOHN McDONALD

TINSMITH WORK.
The subscriber begs to inform his friends and the general public that he has reestablished himself in the business of a general
Tinsmith and Iron Worker
in the shop opposite the W. T. Harris store, Cunard Street, Chatham.
He makes a specialty of
RE-LINING STOVE-OVENS
and introduces a
DOUBLE PLATE BOTTOM
at the same price as the usual single plate is put in for elsewhere.
General repairs, as well as new work promptly executed,
JOHN DUFF.

THE MEDICAL HALL.
BATH GLOVES AND MITS.
SPONGES
a beautiful line of
TOILET SOAPS
from five cents to one dollar per cake
JUST ARRIVED
—AT—
Mackenzie's Medical Hall,
CHATHAM, N. B.
May 18, 1896.