

Never say you can't get fresh fish in town and that you must go to the coast. We are offering FRESH SALMON, MACKEREL, SMELTS, SHAD, KEELS, CODFISH, BASS ETC. Telephone orders will be attended to promptly. W. S. LOGGIE CO., LTD. Jan. 5, 1895.



"FITZMAURICE." The above well known Clyde Station, will travel during the coming season between Chatham and Pictou, and also to the Pictou and Pictou Colliery. Terms made known by groom. GEO. S. FISHER, Woodbury Farm.

CARDING. The subscriber will receive, at his store, Black Brook, wool to be carded at the DOAK GARDING MILL, Dookin, and deliver it back again, at the same place, at the usual rate for carding. No extra expense being charged for conveyance to and from the mill.

F. W. RUSSELL, BLACK BROOK Lime For Sale

Apply to THE MARITIME SULPHITE FIBRE CO. LTD. Aberdeen Hotel.

ADAMS HOUSE. ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL. WILLIAMSON ST., CHATHAM, N. B. This Hotel has been entirely refurnished, throughout, and every possible arrangement is made to ensure the comfort of guests. Rooms on the premises.

GOOD STABLEING & CO. THOMAS FLANAGAN. Proprietor. CANADA HOUSE. Corner Water & St. John Streets, CHATHAM. LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.

REVERE HOUSE. Near Railway Station, Campbellton, N. B. Formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan. Comfortable accommodation for transient guests. Clean, comfortable, and well provided with.

ALEX. MCKINNON, WATER ST., CHATHAM. I am now prepared to offer my customers and the public generally, goods at REDUCED PRICES.

W. S. LOGGIE CO. LTD. INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. On and after Monday the 24th June, 1895, the trains of this railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

THE STR. NELSON CAPT. BULLOCK. Will run between Chatham and Pictou via river as follows: Leave Chatham at 9 and 11 a.m. and 2, 4.30 and 7 p.m. Leaving Pictou at 10.15 a.m., and 12.15, 2.15 and 4.30 p.m. daily.

SMELT SHOOKS. Smelt shoos on hand and for sale by GEO. BURCHELL & SONS, Nelson Dec. 22nd, 1894.

DR. J. HAYES, Mem. Royal Col. Surg., Reg. Lt. Royal Col. Phys., London. CHATHAM, N. B.

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. The only British Co. in Canada issuing Guarantee Bonds and Accident Policies. Accident Insurance at lowest rates. Frisk your life and your investments by taking a policy in THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. FRANCIS A. GILLIPIE, AGENT.

VOL. 21. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, AUGUST 8, 1895. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. TERMS—\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

JUST OPENING. MACKENZIE'S QUININE WINE AND IRON.

THE BEST TONIC AND BLOOD MAKER 500 BOTTLES WE GUARANTEE IT AT Mackenzie's Medical Hall, CHATHAM, N. B.

B. R. BOUTHILLIER, MERCHANT TAILOR, CHATHAM. Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best

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

LADIES' COATS & SACQUES to order. Satisfaction Guaranteed. INSURANCE.

FRANCOIS A. GILLESPIE, CHATHAM, 214 QUEEN ST. WANTED. Immediately desirable man as salesman. No experience necessary. Special advantages offered.

NEW GOODS. FLAKE ROLLED PEAS, FLAKE WHEAT, FLAKE OATS, FLAKE BARLEY.

HOUSES TO RENT. Part of the two story double house on Foundry Lane and part of the large two story house on Main Street.

FOR SALE. The dwelling and property on Hill Street at present occupied by Robert McLennan.

DERAVIN & CO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS. ST. MICHAE, N. B. Cable Address: Deravin.

EASTER OPENING. HATS, BONNETS, ETC. for the spring and summer of 1895, commencing on MONDAY, THE 8TH APRIL.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY. SUMMER 1895. On and after MONDAY, JUNE 24, small further notice, trains will run on the above route, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

ASK FOR BULL DOG Steel Wire Nails, THEY NEVER LET GO, AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

KERR & ROBERTSON, SAINT JOHN, N. B. N. B.—IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

ATTENTION! RUSSELL MCDUGALL & CO. GRIST MILL. We have now prepared to give quick returns to large amounts of commission.

5,000 HIDES! Five Thousand Hides Wanted.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., AUGUST 8, 1895. DANIEL'S WIFE.

"Can't say I believe in superstition myself." "Nor me. Though I've seen the time when I wouldn't look over my shoulder for fear of seeing the new moon."

"But you can't change the law of the universe to suit yourself, and I for one know that a dog howling is a sure sign of death."

"I broke a lookin' glass once and didn't have no luck for a year." "Now I don't believe in any of them signs, but if I spill the salt I'm bound to get into a quarrel with a neighbor. Never knew it to fail."

"A fork drops from your hands and didn't have no luck for a year." "Now I don't believe in any of them signs, but if I spill the salt I'm bound to get into a quarrel with a neighbor. Never knew it to fail."

"Hush! Here's Daniel's wife coming in from the kitchen. Don't let her hear you."

They were a company of plain country folk who had assembled at a neighbor's deathbed, that of a decrepit old man, Uncle Abner Field, who had just passed away.

He was feeble and childish, but as a relative of the fair young neighbor, Daniel Field, he commanded some respect.

For himself he was covetous, grasping and ill-tempered, and as no one cared to have him about he lived alone in a tumble-down house, when Daniel's wife—pretty Loretta Price, that was—looked pity on him and invited him to make his home with them.

Daniel agreeing to everything that she suggested. "It's too dreadful to have the old man living and dying alone there when we have a room to spare and a bite and sup for him."

Of course the people who attended to everybody's business but their own said that Loretta expected nothing for her good doing, but she laughed at the suggestion that poor old Uncle Abner, who had always been the personification of poverty, had any money.

She would have demurred if she had known that Loretta was not so much more comfortable for her husband as she supposed, but she was poor, farming not being his vocation.

Like herself, Daniel was educated, and he was more practical and did not disdain present opportunities. But she was working beyond her strength before she took Uncle Abner in.

And never once did he try to lighten her labours by any consideration on his part. As long as he was able to be about he spent much of his time in the old house, and he owned the three acres of ground pertaining to it, and this he deeded to Daniel with much formality and many specifications.

The whole property was worth a few hundred dollars, if even a purchaser could be found. "What do you think of the plan?" Daniel had said, but his wife had no interest in it one way or the other.

More land was not one of her hobbies; less would have pleased her better. "Now Uncle Abner was dead, but in dying he had involved a strange and portentous omen from the realms of superstition. He had lain for many hours in an unconscious state, with all the friends and neighbours of the family gathered about him as the custom obtains in rural districts, and several times he had actually ceased to breathe—when in one of his returns from the border land, he opened his eyes and looked upon the faces of those about him, then said, in his shrill voice: "Daniel's wife!"

Loretta stepped hastily to him, and took the cold hard hand in her soft warm palm, but with those words he ceased to breathe. There was no more coming back—Uncle Abner had gone the way of all flesh since Adam, and the only one to shed a tear for him was she whose name was last on his lips, in that form of address customary with him.

But the effect of his words on all gathered there, excepting Loretta herself, was most remarkable. They left the deathbed with precipitate haste, and grouped together in the other room began to talk in hushed tones over Uncle Abner's last words and to discuss their different forms of superstition which had proceeded so far as the spilling of salt, when Loretta herself appeared among them, and immediately became an object of the greatest interest.

"Don't take it to heart," suggested one. "He just wanted to see you," remarked another. "It doesn't always come true," said one neighbour in a tone that indicated exactly the opposite of what she expressed.

"What doesn't always come true?" asked Loretta, who did not catch the drift of their vague insinuations. "Why, you know," stammered an old lady who was rather afraid of Daniel's wife, who was considerably clever, "when folks are dying, it is said that the last name they'll hear will be the next to go; he's said to be a sure sign, 'cause the dying have dying knowledge; but I darsay he had forgot something he wanted to say to you, Loretta."

"If that's all, you needn't worry about me," said Loretta, quickly. "I shan't die till my time comes, and that won't be set by Uncle Abner, I'm very sure."

"N—o," said another of the company, "but the dying are often gifted with fore-knowledge. There was my husband's sister's son; he died out in California just the same time to a minute that his mother died here, and he said her name with his last breath—he knew."

"Yes—maybe," said Loretta, "but we'll eat a warm supper now, and you'll all feel better, and—with decision—"we won't talk about Uncle Abner's last words any more."

This only added fuel to the suppressed flame, but at least the friends were polite enough not to talk about the matter before Loretta. They carried it to their homes, and discussed it there, and talked of it at the general store on Saturday nights, and it was not long before Daniel's wife was looked upon as a doctored woman.

"Did she know it? Yes, Daniel himself told her of the reports, and they laughed over them together. Loretta declared there was not a grain of superstition in her nature, and she would not die any sooner for being 'called.'"

Daniel's wife was not superstitious but from the hour of old Abner's death she began to pine and fail in flesh and spirit. She knew it was foolish, but she heard that rasping voice calling her everywhere and at all hours; "Daniel's wife!" "Daniel's wife!" and in the night she would rise hurriedly from troubled slumbers and go over the house as if in obedience to the "call" and return pale and trembling, the cold perspiration bathing face and hands, while Daniel slept, on undisturbed by her waking idiosyncrasies.

But he, too, saw that his wife was affected by a strange happening, and to divert her mind and give her something else to think of, he suggested tearing down the old house, and planting the new orchard. She assented indifferently. Farming was not to her taste, but she loved her husband and tried with wifely interest to take part in all his schemes. So a couple of neighbours were invited to assist, as the custom is in farming communities, and the old-fashioned window casements and the doors were removed, and soon a sound of ripping and tearing saluted Loretta's ears. It brought back the presence of the old man, and his last cry; she could hear it as distinctly as if he were in the next room. Often in the night when she heard it in her dreams she awakened with a glad feeling that she was still alive, a breathing, hoping, loving woman, not a cold old man, and his last cry; she could hear it as distinctly as if he were in the next room. Often in the night when she heard it in her dreams she awakened with a glad feeling that she was still alive, a breathing, hoping, loving woman, not a cold old man, and his last cry; she could hear it as distinctly as if he were in the next room.

"Daniel's wife!" That was no ghost voice, but a real living cry from warm lips. Other voices took up the cry as he spoke, and she ran out into the sweet May air and saw her husband waving a paper he had and men running towards her with curious little parcels in their hands, and one and all they shouted: "Daniel's wife!" "What could it mean?" Daniel had to explain it half a dozen times before she could "sense" it. The poverty-stricken old man, Uncle Abner, had died enormously rich, and the old house was his bank. It was filled between the walls with a lining of gold and silver, and deeds of vast possessions that no one had ever heard of, and there, too, was the will on a letterback to save paper, but duly signed and attested, and it left everything, silver, gold and lands to Daniel's wife.

If the bad news of his "call" had flown fast, the good news of his wealth flew faster. More people knew Loretta than Loretta knew. The golden lot moved off the incubus of superstition with unfeeling haste. There is nothing supernatural about gold or silver or bank bills.

General News and Notes. Edison was famous for his inventions when 23. Bacon was a member of Parliament at 23; at 26 one of his leaders. RUMFORD 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 freely beneficial. 75 cents. Warranted by J. Fallon & Son.

Poe was a poet at 16; at 34 he wrote "The Raven." He died at 33. Longfellow's first poetry was published at 13. At 32 he was ranked with our best poets. TREN, on human or animal, cured in 3 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotions, Warranted J. Fallon & Son. Shakespeare left school at 14, Clay at 14, John Bright at 15. Scott entered the fair realm of literature at 20. At 24 he was the most popular poet of the day. ENGLISH SEALING LINIMENT removes all hard, hot or cold Lumps and Blennorrhoea from the Face, Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bones, Sweeney, Skillets, Sprains, Scars and Swollen Throats, Gouty, etc. Save 500 words of fine bottles. Warranted the most wonderful Bleeding-Cure ever known. Warranted by J. Fallon & Son. Galileo discovered the isochronism of the pendulum at 19. When 36 was the most famous astronomer in Europe. Byron's first poems appeared at 19. At 24 he reached the pinnacle of his literary fame. Wilberforce entered Parliament at 21. William of Orange commanded the army on the French frontier at 22.

MARBLE WORKS.

EDWARD BARRY. Proprietors. JOHN H. LAJTOR & CO. Proprietors.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS.

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

ALSO A FULL & COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

J. B. SNOWBALL. Miramichi Foundry, Steam Engine and Boiler Works, CHATHAM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, PROPRIETOR. Steam Engines and Boilers. Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete.

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. CAN DIES. IRON PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

DESIGNER PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION. ASK FOR BULL DOG Steel Wire Nails, THEY NEVER LET GO, AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

KERR & ROBERTSON, SAINT JOHN, N. B. N. B.—IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

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