THE DRUMMER BOY.

On the first day of the battle of Custozza, July 14, 1848, about sixty soldiers belonging to one of the Italian infantry regiments, having been sent to occupy an isolated house on a height, were unexpectedly attacked by two companies of Austrians, who, firing on them from different points, barely gave them time to take refuge in the house and hastily barricade the doors, leaving several dead and wounded in the fields. After barricading the doors the Italian soldiers hastily ran to the windows on the first floor and began to pour a steady fire into the assailants, who were gradually advancing in a semi-circle and replying vigorously.

The sixty Italians were commanded by two subalterns and a Captain, a tall old fellow, lean and severe, with white hair and mustache. With them there was a Sardinian drummer boy, a boy not much more than 14 years old, who scarcely appeared to be 12; he was small, with an olive brown face and two sparkling little deep black eyes. The Captain was directing the defence from a window on the first floor; while the semicircle of the enemy kept closing up.

All at once the Captain, who until then had been impassable, was seen to show signs of uneasiness, and to stride out of the room, followed by a sergeant. About three minutes afterward the sergeant came running back and called the drummer boy, beckoning him to follow. The boy ran after him up a wooden staircase, and went with him into an empty garret, where he saw the Captain, who was writing with a pencil on a sheet of paper, leaning against the window, with a well rope on the floor at his feet.

The Captain folded the paper, and looking with his cold, grayish eyes, before which all the soldiers trembled, into the eyes of the boy, said abruptly:

'Drummer boy!' The drummer boy saluted. The Captain said: "You've got grit." The boy's eyes lighted up. 'Yes, Captain, he answered.

'Look down there,' said the Captain, pushing him to the window; 'in the plain, near the houses of Villafranca, where there is a glittering of bayonets. Those are our friends, standing idle. Take this note, catch hold of the rope, slide down from the window, run down the hill, go through the fields, reach our friends, and give the note to the first officer you see. 'Chuck away your belt and knapsack.'

The boy took off his belt and knapsack and put the note into his breast pocket; the sergeant threw out the rope and grasped one end of it with both hands; the Captain helped the boy pass backward through the little window. 'Take care,' he said to him; 'the safety of the detachment depends on your courage and on your legs.'

'Trust me, Captain,' replied the drummer boy, swinging himself out.

'Stoop as you go down,' said the Captain again, helping the sergeant to hold the rope.

'Never fear.'

'God help you.'

In a few moments the boy was on the ground; the sergeant drew up the rope and disappeared; the Captain sprang to the window and saw the boy flying down the hill.

He was already hoping that he had succeeded in escaping unobserved, when five or six little clouds of dust rose from the ground both before and behind the boy warned him that he had been seen by the Austrians, who were firing at him from the top of the hill. Those little clouds were earth thrown up by the bullets. But the boy continued to run at a breakneck pace. All at once he fell.

'Killed!' cried the Captain, biting his fist. But he had scarcely said the word when he saw the boy up. 'Ah, only a fall!' he said to himself, and breathed again. In fact, the boy began to run again as fast as he could, but he limped, 'A sprained ankle,' thought the Captain.

The boy ran swiftly for awhile, then limped and slackened his pace, and en broke into a run again, but he seemed to become more and more fatigued, and every little while stumbled and paused for a moment.

'Perhaps he has been hit by a glancing bullet, thought the Captain, and he shudderingly watched all his movements and encouraged him and spoke to him, as if the boy could hear him; he measured incessantly, with keen eyes, the distance interposing between the running boy and the glittering of arms which he saw down there in the plain in the midst of the wheat fields, gilded by the sun. And meanwhile he heard the whistling and the noise of the bullets in the rooms below, the imperious and angry cries of the officers and sergeants, the groans of the wounded, and the crushing of the furniture and plaster. 'Up! courage!' he cried, following with his gaze the distant boy. 'Forward! run! He has stopped, curse him! Ah! he is running again.

An officer came, out of breath, to say that the enemy, without ceasing their fire, were waving a white flag as a summons to surrender.

'Don't answer!' he cried, without removing his eyes from the boy, who was already in the plain, but who was no longer running, and who appeared to be dragging himself along with difficulty.

'But get on! run!' said the Captain, grinding his teeth and clinching his fists; 'kill yourself, die, scoundrel, but go on!' Then a horrible oath burst from him. 'Ah! the infamous coward, he has sat down!' In fact the boy, whose head till now he had seen projecting above a wheatfield, had disappeared, as if he had fallen. But in a moment his head came into view again; finally he was lost behind the hedges, and the Captain saw him no more.

He then flew down stairs; it was raining bullets; the rooms were encumbered with the wounded, some of them reeled about like drunken men, catching at the furniture; walls were spattered with blood; corpses were lying across the doors; the Lieutenant's arm had been broken by a ball; everything was in a whirl of smoke and dust.

'Courage!' yelled the Captain. 'Stick to your posts. Relief is coming. Courage for a little while longer!' The Austrians had drawn nearer yet, their contorted faces loomed through the smoke. Above the rattle of the bridge rose their savage cries, insulting, demanding surrender, threatening slaughter. Occasionally a soldier, terror stricken, retreated from the window; the sergeant drove him back. But the defender's fire was slackening; their faces showed discouragement; it was impossible to prolong the resistance. Suddenly the firing of the Austrians slackened and a thundering voice shouted in German, then in Italian:

'Surrender!' howled the Captain from a window. And the firing began again steadier and fiercer on both sides. More soldiers fell. Already more than one window was without defenders. The fatal moment was close at hand. The Captain was muttering between his teeth in a broken voice: 'They're not coming! They're not coming!' and he ran furiously about twisting his sabre in his clinched hand, resolved to die, when a sergeant, coming down from the garret, cried in a loud voice: 'They're coming!'

'They're coming!' the Captain repeated, with a shout of joy. At the shout, all, unhurt, wounded, sergeants, and officers, rushed to the windows, and once more the resistance grew fierce. A few moments later, a sort of uncertainty and beginning of disorder were remarked in the enemy. Immediately, in great haste, the Captain formed a small Company down stairs, with fixed bayonets all ready to make a sally. Then he flew upstairs again. He had scarcely got up there when they heard a hurried tread, accompanied by a formidable hurrah, and from the windows they saw advancing through the smoke the two-cornered hats of the Italian carbineers, a squadron dashing along at full speed, and the flashing of sword blades brandished in the air, descending on the heads, shoulders and back of the enemy. Then the little troop rushed out of the door with lowered bayonets; the enemy wavered, became disordered and took to flight; the ground remained clear, the house was free, and a short time after the height was occupied by two battalions of infantry and two cannons.

The Captain, with his remaining soldiers, rejoined his regiment, fought again and was slightly wounded in the left hand by a glancing ball in the last bayonet charge. The day ended in victory for us.

But the day after, the fight having begun again the Italians were overwhelmed, in spite of a brave resistance, by the superior number of the Austrians, and on the morning of the 26th they were compelled to retreat sorrowfully toward Mincio.

The Captain, although wounded, marched on foot with his soldiers, who were tired and silent, and toward sunset reached Goito on the Mincio, and immediately sought out his Lieutenant, who had been picked up, with a broken arm, by an ambulance, and who had arrived here first. He was directed to church, where a field hospital had hastily been installed. He went there. The church was full of the wounded, reclining on two rows of beds and matresses stretched on the floor; two doctors and various assistants were anxiously going and coming, and stifled cries and groans were heard.

On entering the Captain stopped and looked about him, in search of his officer. Just then he heard a faint voice close by, calling to him:

"Captain!'

He turned around; it was the drummer boy; he was stretched on a trestle bed, covered up to the chest by a coarse window curtain with little red and white squares, with his arms out; he was pale and thin, but with his eyes still sparkling like two black gems.

'Are you here?' the Captain asked him in an astonished but stern manner. 'Bravo! You did your duty.'

'I did what I could,' answered the drummer boy.

'Have you been wounded?' said the Captain, looking around for his officer in the bed near by.

'What would you have?' said the boy, who took courage to speak from the proud pleasure of being wounded for the first time, and without which he would not have dared to open his mouth in the presence of his Captain. 'I had to run like a hunchback; they saw me immediately. I should have arrived twenty minutes sooner if they hadn't hit me. Fortunately I found a staff Captain directly to whom to give the note. But it was hard coming down after that lick! I was dying of thirst, kept thinking that I shouldn't get there, and was crying with rage to think that with every minute's delay someone was going to the other world, up there at the house. Bah! I did what I could. I am contented. But, allow me, Captain. Look at yourself; you are bleeding."

In fact, from the Captain's badly bandaged palm a few drops of blood were trickling down his fingers.

'Do you want me to tighten the bandage, Captain? Hold it out a moment.'

The captain held out his left hand and put out his right to help the boy undo and retie the knot; but nosooner had the boy raised himself from the pillow than he grew pale and was compelled to rest his head again.

'Enough; enough,' said the captain, looking at him and drawing away the bandaged hand which the boy wished to keep; 'take care of yourself instead of thinking of others, because even slight things can become serious when they are neglected.'

The drummer boy shook his head.

'But you,' said the captain, looking at him attentively, 'you must have lost much blood to be as weak as that.'

'Lost much blood!' answered the boy, with a smile; more than blood! Look!

And with a jerk he pulled off the covering.

The captain stepped back horrified.

The boy had but one leg. His left leg had been amputated above the knee, and the stump was bandaged with rags, which were covered with blood.

Just then a fat little army surgeon passed in his shirt sleeves.

'Ah, Captain,' he said quickly, nodding at the drummer boy, 'that is an unfortunate case; a leg which could have been easily cured if he had not forced it in that mad way; a cursed inflammation, it had to be cut off at once. Oh, but * * a brave boy I assure you; he didn't shed a tear nor utter a cry! On my word of honor, I was proud that he was an Italian boy while I was operating. He comes of a good stock, by Jove!'

And he hurried away.

The captain frowned and looked intently at the drummer boy, while drawing the covering over him again, then slowly, almost without knowing it, and still looking at him, he raised his hand to his head and lifted his cap.

'Captain!' exclaimed the boy in surprise, 'what are you doing, Captain!—and to me!'

And then that rough soldier, who had never said a gentle word to an inferior, replied in an inexpressibly soft and affectionate voice:

'I am but a captain; you are a hero.'

Then he threw himself with open arms on the drummer boy and kissed him.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Gillespie & Sadler

AUCTIONEERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, SHIP BROKERS AND **WAREHOUSEMEN!**

Merchandise Stored at a Small Cost, and Insurance effected on same.

Consignments -:- Solicited

—AND—

Returns Made Promptly.

Thomas F. Gillespie, John Sadler,

Water Street, Chatham.

RICHLY REWARDED are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will more than treble their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and now make several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed, we start you. Everything new. No special ability required, you, reader, can do it as well as anyone. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we send free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

CEDAR SHINGLES,

PINE CLAPBOARDS, HEMLOCK BOARDS.

Dimensions Pine Lumber etc., etc.,

FOR SALE BY

GEO. BURCHILL & SONS

DWELLING HOUSE

For Sale or to Let.

The Subscriber offers for sale or to let the dwelling house, barn and premises on King St., Chatham, now occupied by him. The property is well suited for a boarding House or private dwelling. Terms made known on application.

David McIntosh.

Agricultural Implements.

If you want the Celebrated Walter A. Wood

New Enclosed Gear

MOWING MACHINE,

—or the—

Ithica Horse Rake,

call on me or write for prices. These Machines were awarded First Prize at the New Brunswick Provincial Exhibition held in St John, October, 1880, in competition with Comstt Brothers' Buckeye and Horse Rake, Toronto Mower and others. This Rake is acknowledged to be the best offered to the Maritime Farmer. It has 24 oil tempered Steel teeth, 14 spokes in each Wheel, is light to handle having the best mechanically arranged hand-lever and horse attachment combined to equalize the labor. The workmanship is carefully superintended and the Rake always gives entire satisfaction. Ask for and buy only the McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson, Ithica Horse Rake and while getting the best you are patronizing Home Manufacture.

WILLIAM J. WOODS.

Agent at Chatham, N B

Scott's Emulsion,

Northrup & Lyman's

EMULSION PURE Cod Liver Oil.

Estey's Iron & Quinine Tonic
Nasal Balm, Shiloh's Couga Cures, Tamarac Elixir Ingalese Hair Renewer

full stock of the above just received Fresh.

THE MEDICAL HALL.

J. D. B. F. Mackenzie.

Chatham, Feb. 7,

Custom Tailoring.

TWO EXPERIENCED COAT-MAKERS WANTED. Apply at the Office of

W. S. LOGGIE.

Potatoe Beetles.

FOR SALE, A LARGE QUANTITY OF

LONDON PURPLE,

A Cheap and Effective Poison for Potatoe Bugs.

J. B. SNOWBALL.

Tin, Copper and SHEET IRON WORK

The subscriber, having been absent from Chatham for a few years, has returned, and taken the Fitzpatrick building, opposite the Golden Ball, where he will carry on his business as a

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Worker,

and do a general jobbing business. All who patronise him may depend upon getting their work done punctually, in the best manner and on reasonable terms. A few creamers on hand are offered at $1 each—a first class article.

The subscriber will make Tin gutter and drop-spouts at the rate of 10 cents per foot. If galvanised iron is required it will cost 15 cents per foot, ready for putting up.

Parties wanting their rooms lined can have them done at my shop while they are waiting for them.

JOHN DUFF,

Chatham May 5, 1888

VALUABLE PROPERTY AT AUCTION.

To be sold at Public Auction on Tuesday, 31st July, (if not disposed of by Private Sale) the property situated on Corner of Duke and Henderson Streets, known as the Keoughan property.

Terms. ⅓ down, balance in one, two and three years with interest.

I. J. LETSON.

Chatham, July 3rd, '88.

Land Plaster.

A CAR LOAD OF GYPSUM, OR FARMERS' PLASTER. SOLD CHEAP.

J. B SNOWBALL.

TO LET.

The Dwelling house and premises situate on the westerly side of Cunard Street in the Town of Chatham, lately occupied by Mr W R Gould,

—ALSO—

The Dwelling House and premises adjoining the above and lately occupied by Mr William Fallen.

—ALSO—

The House known as the REVERE HOUSE formerly occupied by Daniel Desmond, situate on Water Street. Possession given immediately. Apply to

L. J TWEEDIE.

Now Opening

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

New Dry Goods

imported direct from LONDON and GLASGOW! also DOMINION Manufactures.

Variety, Style AND Value UNSURPASSED.

William Murray.

CHATHAM, March 28th, 1888.

NOW ARRIVING.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS

—FULL LINES OF—

DRY GOODS,

Hosiery.

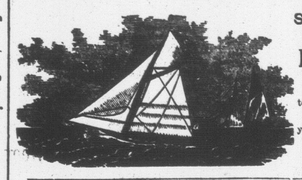
Haberdashery, etc.

Carpets, Cutlery,

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HATS,

Latest Styles.

J. B. Snowball.



SEA AIR! BATHING! FISHING! BOATING!

Bay View Hotel,

Bay du Vin.

A limited number of Summer Visitors will be accommodated.

A Church only a few hundred yards distant.

Teams furnished at short notice

Steamer calls regularly.

T. B. WILLISTON, Proprietor.

For Catalogue Prices, Terms, &c., Write or apply to

J. Y. MERSERBEAU, AGENT,

Chatham, N. B.

H. H. Thomson: Travelling Salesman.

DON'T LIMP AND GRUMBLE.

Allen's Corn-Killer

Will remove your Corns

Without Pain.

Legal Notices.

Equity Sale.

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday the thirty first day of July A. D. 1888, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at or near the Post Office in the Town of Chatham in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, there will be sold at Public Auction, under and by virtue of the provisions and directions contained in a certain Decree of the Supreme Court in Equity, bearing date the thirteenth day of August A. D. 1887, and made in a certain suit therein pending wherein Isabella J. Letson, John Ellis and Francis E. Winslow, Trustees of the Estate and Effects of the late Francis J. Letson, deceased are Plaintiffs and Andrew H. Johnson and Minnie J. Johnson his wife, George I. Wilson, John Brown and William B. Howard Trustees of the Estate and Effects of Andrew H. Johnson an absconding and concealed debtor and Edward Johnson are Defendants with the approbation of the undersigned Referee, the mortgaged lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Decree and in the Bill in the said suit as "all that piece or parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being in Chatham in the County of Northumberland, being part of lot "number thirty six or the George Henderson lot "bounded northerly or in front by the Wellington "road, Easterly by Cunard street, southerly by "lands owned by William Murray and Westerly "by Parish School number two so called, and being the same land and premises formerly owned "by the late William McFarlane and conveyed by "his heirs by deed to the said Andrew H. Johnson "as by reference thereunto will more fully appear. "Together with all and singular the buildings, improvements, privileges and appurtenances to the "said premises belonging or in any wise appertaining and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders rents issues and profits thereof and all the estate right title dower and thirds "and all right and title thereto, property claim and "demand what soever both at law and in Equity of "them the said defendants in, to, out of, or upon, "the said premises and every and any part thereof.—"

For Terms of Sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiffs' Solicitor

Dated this sixteenth day of April A. D. 1888

FREDERICK W. EMMERSON, Referee in Equity.

WARREN C. WINSLOW, Plaintiffs' Solicitor.

Equity Sale.

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday the Thirty first day of July, A. D. 1888 at half past two of the clock in the afternoon, at or near the Post Office in the Town of Chatham in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, there will be sold at Public Auction, under and by virtue of the provisions and directions contained in a certain Decree of the Supreme Court in Equity bearing date the Third day of March A. D. 1888 and made in a certain suit therein depending wherein Isabella Jane Letson, John Ellis and Francis E. Winslow, Trustees of the estate and effects of Francis J. Letson deceased, are Plaintiffs and Andrew H Johnson and Minnie J Johnson his wife, and George I Wilson John Brown and William B. Howard, Trustees of the estate and effects of said Andrew H Johnson an absconding or concealed debtor and Henrietta Johnson are Defendants with the approbation of the undersigned Referee, the mortgaged lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Decree, and in the Bill in the said suit as "all "that certain piece or parcel of land and premises "situate lying and being in Chatham in the "County of Northumberland and Province of "New Brunswick and bounded as follows, to-wit: "On the Westerly side by land owned and occupied by Nicholas Barden, on the Easterly side "by land owned and occupied by Captain J J "Brown and Cunard Street and on the Northerly "side by land owned by the said Francis J. Letson, and being the same land and premises "sold and conveyed by Edward Johnson to the "said Andrew H Johnson by Deed dated the "Eighteenth day of August A. D. 1883, together "with all and singular the buildings, improvements, privileges and appurtenances to the said "premises belonging or in any wise appertaining, "and the reversion and reversions, remainder "and remainders rents issues and profits thereof, "and all the Estate, right, title, interest, thirds "and dower and thirds, property, claim and demand whatsoever, both at law and in Equity of "them the said defendants or any of them. in, to, "out of, or upon, the said premises and every and "any part thereof."

For Terms of Sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiffs' Solicitor.

Dated this Sixteenth day of April, A D 1888.

WARREN C. WINSLOW, Plaintiffs' Solicitor. FRED'K W. EMMERSON, Referee in Equity.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction on Friday the 28th day of September next, in front of the Registry Office in Newcastle, between the hours of twelve noon and 5 o'clock p. m.

ALL the right, title and interest of Andrew Gray in and to all that piece, lot or tract of land situate, lying and being on the Northerly side of the South West branch of the Miramichi River, in the Parish of Derby, and known as part of Lot Number Twenty-one, and on which the said Andrew Gray at present resides; bounded and described as follows "Commencing at the "Westerly boundary of the said Lot Number "21 and at the bank or shore of the River aforesaid being the front of said Lot, thence "easterly along the said shore or river Twenty-four rods, thence Northerly along the side line "of said lot a sufficient distance to include three "acres—which distance will be about 20 rods "from the said shore;"—being part of the lot of land conveyed to John Russell by David Cook and Mary Ann his wife, by Deed dated the 22nd day of July, A. D. 1869, and subsequently leased by said John Russell to the late John Cook and Jane Cook, as by reference to the said Deed and Lease recorded in Vol. 52, pages 57, 58 and 59 of the Northumberland County Records will more fully appear.

The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of an Execution issued out of the County Court of Saint John by George Robertson and Samuel A. Corbett against the said Andrew Gray.

JOHN SHIRREFF, SHERIFF.

Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, this 16th day of June, A. D, 1888.

Notice of Sale.

To James McMurray of Black Brook in the Parish of Chatham, County of Northumberland, Merchant, and Susan his wife and to all others whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the twenty-second day of September, A. D., 1884, and make between said James McMurray and Susan his wife of the one part and Roger Flanagan of Chatham aforesaid, Merchant, of the other part and duly Registered in the Records of the said County the 26th day of September, A D. 1884, in Volume 62 of the said county Records pages 599, 600 and 601 and is numbered 857 in said Volume—there will, in pursuance of the said Power of Sale and for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured and made payable by the said Indenture of Mortgage default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction on Thursday 23rd day of August next in front of the Post Office in the Town of Chatham in said County at 12 o'clock Noon the lands and premises mentioned and described in said Mortgage as follows, namely: "All and singular, that certain lot, piece or parcel of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the said Parish of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland, being a moiety or part of Lot No. seven (7) lying on the south side of the river Miramichi originally granted to Duncan McRae, and is bounded as follows, to wit: Commencing at a stake at a point where the Front road and Wellington road meet or intersect each other, thence Westerly along the North side of Wellington Road four chains to a large stake, thence North thirteen deg ees thirty minutes West four chains and eighty links or to a stake standing on the South side of the Front road, thence Easterly along the front of said road to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres more or less, being the same land conveyed by Philip Murphy to the said James McMurray by deed bearing date the sixth day of October, A. D., 1878 and Registered in the Records of the County of Northumberland in Volume 61 of the County Records, pages 521 and 522, and numbered 510 in said Volume as by reference thereto will more fully appear; together with all and singular the buildings, improvements, privileges and appurtences to the said premises belonging, or in any wise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof and all the estate, right, title, interest, property claim and demand whatsoever both at law and in equity of him the said James McMurray and Susan McMurray his wife, in, to, out of, or upon said premises, and every or any part thereof.

Dated this 16th day of June, A. D., 1888

ROGER FLANAGAN, MORTGAGEE.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

The Lands and Premises formerly owned by Marshall Flett situate on the Corner of Duke and Queen Streets in the Town of Chatham and known as the "Flett Tannery" with all the Buildings and appurtenances thereto belonging—comprising the Tannery 90x33 feet, 3 storys in height with Steam Boiler house attached 27x13. This Tannery is nearly new, having been erected in 1885 and constructed with all the modern appliances for carrying on the Tanning and Currying business in the most economical manner. The Pits and leaches Twenty in number are self-draining and built on the most approved principle. There is a Thirty Horse Power Tubular Boiler with Fixtures complete nearly new connected with the Building, and a constant stream of pure water flowing there in at all Seasons making it a most desirable location for Tanning and Currying or any other manufacturing business. It is centrally located in one of the best districts of the Province for procuring Hides, Bark etc. There is also a commodious and substantial Barn and Stable 40x20 feet, on the premises.

—ALSO—

6 Casks Cod Oil
Thirty Feet one inch Brass Pipe,
Twenty Feet Discharge Hose,
A lot Curriers' Tools
One Driving Waggon
One Sleigh
Two Setts Driving Harness
One Sleigh Robe and Wrapper
One Office Desk
One Steam Pump
Eighteen Feet Suction Hose
Three Currriers Tables
One Single Stoves
One Single Horse Sled
One Sett Sled Harness
One Brown Mare 5 years old

Two Fairbanks Platform Scales, Shop Stoves &c.

The Real Estate is subject to a mortgage of Five Hundred Dollars.

If the above property is not disposed of within Two months from date it will be sold by Public Auction on the premises on Wednesday, 15th August next, at Twelve o'clock, noon,

Jas. S. Wilson, Assignee.

White Beans

In Store--30 Bbls. White Beans.

For sale by J. M. BOSTWICK, & CO. St. John

GENERAL BUSINESS.

NORTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY.

SUMMER Arrangement.

ON and AFTER TUESDAY, JUNE 5th, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily, as follows:—

CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON. LEAVE			FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM. LEAVE		
Chatham	7.00	a. m.	Gibson	6.30	a. m.
" Junction	7.40	"	Marysville	6 45	"
Blackville	9.00	"	Cross Creek	8 05	"
Doaktown (arrive 10.25)	10.45	"	Boiestown	9.20	"
Boiestown	11.40	"	Doaktown (arrive 10.10)	10.30	"
Cross Creek	1.00	p. m.	Blackville	11 50	"
Marysville	2 20	"	Chatham Junc. (arrive 1 00)	1.20	p. m.
Gibson (arrive)	2.30	"	Chatham (arrive)	1.50	"

The above trains will also stop when signalled at the following flag Stations:—Nelson, Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom, Chelmsford, Brev Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield, Stewart's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY for all points east and west, and at Gibson with the N. B. RAILWAY system for St. John and all Western points; also at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

CHATHAM RAILWAY.

SUMMER 1888.

ON and after MONDAY, JUNE 4TH., Trains will run on this Railway in connection with the Intercolonial Railway, daily, (Sunday nights excepted) as follows—

GOING NORTH.

LOCAL TIME TABLE. No. 1 EXPRESS.		No. 3 ACCOM'DATION	THROUGH TIME TABLE EXPRESS.		ACCOM'DATION.
Leave Chatham,	3.30 a. m.	12.45 p.m.	Leave Chatham,	3.30 a. m,	12.40 p m
Arrive Chatham Junc.,	4 00 "	1.15 "	Arrive Bathurst,	5.50 "	4.10 "
Leave " "	4.10 "	1 30 "	" Campbellton,	8.00 "	8.05 "
Arrive Chatham,	4.40 "	2.00 "			

GOING SOUTH.

LOCAL TIME TABLE. No. 2 EXPRESS.		No. 4 ACCOM'DATION	THROUGH TIME TABLE. EXPRESS		ACCOM'DATION
Chatham, Leave,	10.35 p m	11.00 a m	Leave Chatham,	10.35 p m	11.00 a m
Chatham Junc n, Arrive,	11.05 "	11.30 "	Arrive Moncton	1 30 a m	2.25 p m
" " Leave,	11.15 "	11.40 "	" St John	5.30 a m	6.00 "
Chatham Arrive,	11.45 "	12.10 p m	" Halifax	9.10 "	

Trains leave Chatham on Saturday night to connect with Express going South, which runs through to St John, and Halifax and with the Express going North which lies over at Campbellton.

Close connections are made with all passenger Trains both DAY and NIGHT on the Intercolonial.

Pullman Sleeping Cars run through to St. John on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and to Halifax Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from St. John, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays and from Halifax, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

The above Table is made up on I. C. Railway standard time, which is 75th meridian time.

All the local Trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning, if signaled.

All freight for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery of at the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage Custom House Entry or other charges. Special attention given to Shipments of Fish

SILVERWARE! SILVERWARE!

ROGERS' KNIVES, ROGERS' FORKS, ROGERS' SPOONS

Breakfast Cruets, Dinner Cruets, Pickle Dishes, Cake Baskets, Butter Coolers, etc.

IMPORTED CIGARS, DOMESTIC CIGARS, BRIER AND MEERSCHAUM PIPES, CIGAR AND CIGARETTE HOLDERS AND CASES, AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY GOODS.

ALBERT PATTERSON,

STONE BUILDING, — — — — PALLEN'S CORNER

Fire, Marine & Life

INSURANCE AGENCY AT CHATHAM, - - N. B.

The undersigned is prepared to Insure property from fire in the County of Northumberland in the following Old and Reliable English, American and Canadian Fire Insurance Companies.

ENGLISH.

The London & Liverpool & Globe Insurance Company of London.
" Imperial " "
" Phœnix Fire Assurance " "
" Fire Insurance Association, Limited,
" Lancashire Insurance Company of Manchester
" London & Lancashire Insurance Company of Liverpool,
" Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society of Norwich.

AMERICAN.

The Aetna Insurance Company of Hartford
" Hartford " " "

CANADIAN.

The Royal Canadian Assurance Company of Montreal
" Western Assurance Company of Toronto.
" Citizens " " "

MARINE INSURANCE.

Risks taken on Vessels, Cargoes, Freight and Disbursements Sterling Certificates issued, if required, in the following Marine Insurance Companies.—

Boston Marine Insurance Company of Boston
Manheim Insurance Company of Manheim,
Royal Canadian Insurance Co., of Montreal
British America " " of Toronto
Western " " of Toronto

LIFE INSURANCE.

The Standard Life Assurance Company of Edinburgh.

The Rates of Insurance in this Office are low and the Bonuses large.

Low Rates, Fair Settlements and prompt payment of Losses guaranteed.

Thos. F. Gillespie,
Insurance Agent

Chatham, July 11th, 1887.

JOB-PRINTING

LOWER Chatham,
Water St, MIRAMICHI

Having completed the removal of the ADVANCE establishment to the building next N. B. Trading Co's. office, Lower Water Street, we are now prepared to execute all kinds of

BOOK AND JOB-PRINTING

in first class style. This establishment was the only one in the Province in a position to enter into competition with the city offices at the

Dominion Centennial Exhibition

at St. John, where it received a

—MEDAL AND DIPLOMA—

for "Book and Job Printing" and "Letter-Press Printing." This is good evidence of the fine character of its work.

We have also, constantly on sale a large line of blank-forms such as:—

RAILWAY SHIPPING RECEIPTS.
FISH INVOICES, (newest form,)
MAGISTRATES' BLANKS.
DEEDS AND MORTGAGES.
SUPREME AND COUNTY COURT BLANKS.
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SCHOOL ASSESSMENT FORMS,
ETC.; ETC., ETC.

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D. G. SMITH.

Chatham N. B.