MIRAMICHI ADVANCE. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JULY 19, 1877.

on the Spanish Main. of her. "And how about me ?" I says

"Your fortune shall be made, too.

BY GRO. MANVILLE PENN.

He was always a great scholar, was Bill, and knowed a power of stuff .- | word to stand by me to the last." While the other boys were lolloping on to him; "and that's better than lots o' the deck, smoking or telling yarns, Bill used to be lying flat there, with his chin words.'

So he gripped it fast, and then began resting on his hands, reading away for dear life, and the older the books was to tell me his plans. Tezela-that was the girl's name-had the better he liked them.

Bill had got quite half a chest full of told him that in an out-of-the-way part old voyages and travels, and he could of the shore, about eight miles away, tell you any thing about the Dons, who there was a great ship, lying half-buried cas to load their ships with bars and ounces, and then go back home.

way he'd talk about Spanish galleons and doubloons, and silver ingots, why, it would make your fingers itch, being who would slay the first who went too the first who went

two or three pounds a month. "Jack Harris," he says to me one

" Like to make my what ?" I says.

" Like to make your fortune, man, guard. and have as much gold and jewels as

of your days ?"

ing at Hispanetra, which is a shabby cabin. ittle bit of a port in the Carib Sea,

know, where the sea's shut in on the couple of quarts of rum and water, and and a steel thing all over his breast, while his mustaches were long and pointed, and he kept on drawing them. the Americas and the Isthmus of Pana- the cargo, but couldn't tell where; so I he nursed a very large thin sword

It was a shabby sort of port, as I said; galley, and then, with all ready, waited I was puzzled at first to make out

of Liverpool, was the only one as ever skipper was very easy with the men ; so panions were sitting on big brass guns.

The consequence was that we did a when it came on dark, and Bill and me while the one the black-mustached felfine bit of trade with the Indian chaps, skulked over the side, well armed, and low sat on was a long gun, right in the

bringing them Manchester cottons, Erummagem guns, powder and shot, Sheffield knives and axes, and so on, interface of the rest of them slung interface of the deck. I had got a lanthorn and candles, interface of the deck. It seemed so curious, too, that where-ever the strange light fell, the deck with a few beads and bright handker- over my shoulder, so that what with the looked sound, and there were ropes chiefs for the women, while in return keg, the axe, spade, and cutlass, too, I coiled up, though where we stood all they used to swap dyewoods, and we looked a regular Robinson Crusce sort was rotten as so much tinder. hud leave from the chief a cacique, of a character; only it was in the dark, We stood there as if turned to stone,

he used to call himself-to go into the and no one could see me. woods, and cut down the great ma-Bill caught hold of my hand as soon running down my back; while as for

hogany and ebony trees, which the as we were ashore, and led me right moving, I could not have stirred to save away from the little town into the wood, my life. rivers, and we floated down to the bit and then taking a path, he went right of a harbor and got the sticks aboard. There was no town, only a collection ping short under a great tree, whose as I spoke one of the black-looking fel-lows rolled a little keg up to the one A of buts; but they used to look very leaves made every thing about us black who was sitting on the brass gun, took

pretty strewed about the tiny bay, as the hold with the hatches battened out the head, and put in his hand to with the wonderful green trees and down and tarpaulined. grounds, growing up about them. There Here he gave a sort of chirrup, like a shining gold. was fruit enough to give all the sailors cricket, and directly after was a faint The man on the gun nodded and

in the world the stomach-ache, and the piping noise from the left, like a little stroked his mustache, and the others Indians used to make a very tidy sort of bird calling to its mate. a tipple out of a kind of great cactus Bill chirruped again, and I could just put in the head again, and rolled it to a

a tipple out of a kind of great cactus plant, as rew abundantly in the dry hat a monget the rocks and stones, and then they used to be a simple, happy sort of people; good-looking, too, precially the women; and they'd wear forthers and flowers, and work a little, and sing, and dance, and est, and sleep the data and ance, and est, and sleep the data and the going in front, she led the and sing, and dance, and est, and sleep the data and the going in front, she led the and the going in front she led the sould she going in front she from the data and she going in from the data and she going in front she data and the going in front she data and she going in front she data and the going a good deal more, and so life went very way through the woods. We must have gone on walking for and there, where we had seen the group easy with them.

We'd been there about a month when Bill came to me, as I said, one day, and asked me if I'd like to make my for-tune. The ship was about three parts

loaded, and all was going on well, the The wood was full of stra

The Haunted Hulk ; or, the Wreck her away to England, and make a lady for that, and he started slowly off in a swivel piece, upon which the Spanish careful way, keeping along by the jagged | Don had seemed to sit, was sticking out worn stumps that had supported the of the wreck, and seemed about three bulwark; so of course I followed. ulwark; so of course I followed. "She's laden with gold, Jack, for a "overeign," he says, in a whisper. "It was very strange, for we had no idea before of those guns being there; "It was very strange, for we had no Jack." he says. "Only give me your sovereign," he says, in a whisper. "Then why has not somebody been and, as Bill said, if one part of what we "There's my fist," I says, giving it before, and got it out of her ?" I says. saw was true, why the other part was

"Afraid of the spirits, my lad," he sure to be. said, laughingly. "Bill, what's that?" I says, with my We had a good look over the ship, to see what a grand vessel it must have

mouth turning all dry, and a horrible been-clumsily built, according to our shuddering feeling creeping over me. notions, though the heaviness of he "What's what, stupid ?" he says. bunkers had made her hold together

"Nothing. You ain't afraid of ghosts, perhaps two hundred and fifty years. used to come out to the golden Ameri- in the sands where it had been cast are you ? Jack, Jack, look !" he says As we had made out during the night, ashore. According to her account it directly after; and he caught me by the there was a great deal of sand in the hold, where it had drifted through gap. Only get Bill in the humor, and the it was gradually rotting away, no one to where the starn cabin must have ing seams in the ship's side; but on

She had promised to act as guide to as we looked this seemed to make plain Then, helping him up, we both went

her lover, Bill ; and was to meet him the whole of the after part, only in a to the poop, and stood looking down at day, "would you like to make your the next night, to show him the way dim strange way, and instead of looking the sand below the guns. through the woods, and Bill wanted me | decayed there was the tall poop-deck all | I expect we both felt about the same to act as a sort of help-mate or body- plain, with its great tiller and big lan- -a sort of shiver of dread, but I would PILE & HUMOR

thorns round the bulwarks, all of them not show it; and, taking the spade We talked the matter well over, and burning, while grouped around, stand- from Bill's hand, I was about to plunge would keep you in comfort to the end decided that the best things we could ing, sitting, lying, or hanging over the it down into the sand, when a warning take with us would be a good spade, a bulwarks, were about twenty swarthy- cry from the Indian girl made us hurry

They were all armed with longswords,

hight on the top of South America, you sides a sling keg, that held about a his cap, had on a sort of puffed breeches,

"It's fancy Bill," I says at last ; and

but our skipper, who was an awful sort of card, had foraged it out, and, as far at we knew, our ship, the Jane Brown, hard day, as it had been hot, and the

PROM ST. JOHN FOR ST. JOHN. EXPRESS leaves St. John at 8.10 a. m., arriving at Weldford at 2.15 p. m., Chatham Junction at 4.20 p. m., (at Chatham about 35 minutes later) Mira-michi at 4.40 p. m. Bathurst at 7.19, and Campbell-ton at 11.35 p. m. (The above is Accommodation North of Moneton.) Nuore Freness leaves St. John at 10 p. m. and we'were tolerably fresh in the evening, only these pointed out of the sides,

Vionar Expresse leaves St. John at 10 pm., and reches Weldford at 3.15 a.m. Chatham Junction at 4.28 a.m., (Chatham about 35 minutes later), Mira-michi at 4.40 a.m., Bathurst at 6.08 a.m., and Campbellton at 8.15 a.m.

FROM HALIFAX.

11.19 p. m., Chatham Junction at 11.31 p. m. aving Chatham at 11.10 p. m.) and Weldford i 40 a. m., reach St. John at 6.25 next merning. At all points in above on Northern Division(fron oncton North) Quebec time, which is 20 minut were than St. John time, is meant/Chatham alon ing excepted, the train on the Branch Railwa ming on St. John time.

bring it out full of great pieces of bright, C. J. BRYDGES,

make out a slight dark figure come hole in the deck, down where he seem- Chatham Branch Railway.

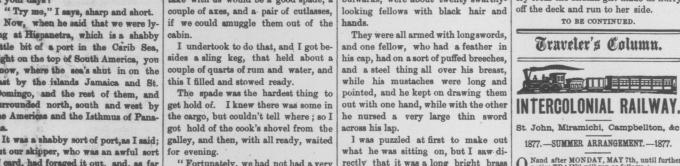
"Taint't fancy, Jack;" says Bill, O^{N & AFTER MONDAY, MAY 77H, until further notice. Trains will run on this Railway daily,} GOING SOUTH. No. 1 No. 2 Express. Accom'da

Depart, 11.00 p. m., 9.00 a. m. 'n.Arrive 11.40 " 9.85 " Depart, 5.00 a. m, 9.50 " Arrive, 5.30 " 10.20 " as a strange sighing wind swept by us; Chatham, Arrive, 5.30 " 10.2 GOING NORTH.

You know, I don't want to say, sup-ernatural things were like everyday



Manufr's., Builders, a Saws! Saws MR. THOMAS B. PEACE, a Practical SAV MAKER, has opened a SAW AA FACTORY in Chatham, and we pared to execute all kinds of w ine of business. Satisfaction THOS. B. PEACE, WATER ST., CHATHAN THRESHING MACHINES 🕬 WOOD CUTTERS SMALL & FISHER. WOODSTOCK, N. B I. MATHESON & CO. Engineers & Boiler Makers New Glasgow, N. S., Estimates Furnished for Engines and Boilers, Mill and other Ma-Patronise Home MANUFACTURE am now prepared to supply the Public with Doors, Windows, Blinds HOUSE FINISHING. For Inside or Outside. First Quality Pine or Ceda Shingles, and to Plane and Match Lumber, and Plane and Butt Clapboards. Scroll Sawing to any Pattern, TURNING, &c. Having a Moulding Machine I am prepared t rpply mouldings of different patterns, and to d oner work generally, at reasonable rates, guarant ANT ORDERS SOLICITED AND ATTENDED TO. TEA CALL AT THE Sash and Door Factory. PUBLIC WHARF. - - - - CHATHAM. PETER LOGGIE. Liberal Prices will be given for Pine nd Cedar wood suitable for making Sawu bingles PARKS' COTTON YARNS. A WARDED the ONLY MEDAL given for COTTON YARNS of Canadian Manufacture, at the CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION. Nos. 5's to 10's. WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE & GREEN, Warranted full length and weight. onger and Better than any other Yarn in the Market. Cotton Carpet Warp. No. 12's 4 ply in all Colors. WARRANTED FAST WM. PARKS & SON, New Brunswick C Mill St. John, TORRYBURN HOUSE, Nearly opposite the Ferry, Unatham, JOHN McGOWAN, - -- Proprietor. THE above Hotel, having beeen fitted up and furnished in first class style, is now open for Good Stabling on the Premises. EARLE'S HOTEL, Corner Canal and Centre Streets, near Broadway, NEW YORK. First Class Accommodations for Four Hundred Guests. ROOM AND BOARD REDUCED TO \$2.50 PER DAY. iewly and Handsomely Furnished and Decorated. Contains a Grand Exchange, Gentlemen's Par-lor, Railroad and Steamboat Ticket Office, Telegraph Office, First-class Billiand Room. Located conveniently to Business and Places of Annusement. EARLE BROTHERS. WAVERLEY HOTEL EWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N B THIS HOUSE has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travelers. OF TRAVELETS. LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT ON THE ALEX STEWART. Late of Waverly House, St. John.) Proprietor Canada House. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK. WM. JOHNSTON, - - - PROPRIETOR. CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this House to make it a first class Hotel, and travelers will-find it a desirable temporary resi-dence-been as regards location, and confort. It is situated within two migutes walk of Steamboat Lending, and opposite Telegraph and Post Offices. The Provisitor returns thanks to the Public for GOOD STABLING ON THE PREMISES Medical. DR. J. H. ARNOLD. Late from Berlin, Prussia,)



FROM HALIPAT. Express Passengers, who leave Halifax by 7.25 p. m. train, reach Weidford, Newcastle, Chatham and other points North at same time as those leav-ing 8t. John by 10 p. m. train. FROM POINTS NORTH. Passengers taking the Accommodation (or day train at Campbellton at 2 a. m; Bathurst at 6.1 a. m; Miramichi at 9 a. m. (Chatham at 9.05 St. John time), Chatham Junction at 9.25 a. m., and Weidford at 11.59 a. m., reach St. John at 7.25 same evening.

same evening. Passengers taking the Express train at Campbell-ton at 7.45 p. m.; Bathurst at 9.51 p. m.; Miramichi at 11.19 p. m., Chatham Junction at 11.31 p. m.,

and more than once we heard a crash, and a howl, which made us out with our cutlasses and stand ready, but no-thing attacked us. Once, too, I trod about another fortnight to stay before thing attacked us. Once, too, I trod "Let's go Bill," I says, as soon as I on something round and soft, which could get my breath and to the follow on something round and soft, which could get my breath; and, not feeling

Id always noticed that Bill slipped glided along under my foot. that I should like to go back the way I off of an evening as soon as cargo land- I knew it was a snake, and a shudder came, I took a big jump of some fifteen ing or wood-chopping was done; but, ran through me, as I expected it to bite; or twenty feet off the side, into the soft after running against him one moon- but it got away, and we went on through sand ; and when Bill saw that I had light night talking to a pretty little the hot wood. landed safely he jumped, too, and the

Indian sirl, whose hair was full of red More than once I was afraid that our Indian girl came and clung to him, de Indian girl, whose hair was full of red feathers and flowers, I winked to my-self, and felt that I knew the reason why. https://www.andicated the content of the second s

"Jack," says Bill to me, "you're she knew the way, and at last I heard had told me." about the only man on board the Jane the dash of water; then I caught a "Let's get back," I says. Brown as I can trust." gleam of light, and five minutes after "Get back? what, when we've just

"Why so?" I says.

we were walking through the soft sand, seen that I'm right, and that this is one "Because, mate, you can keep your on which the water, gleaming like gold, of the old Spanish galleons. No, Jack, own counsel, and don't go chattering to kept rolling in. It was not so dark here, for the sand I'm not going to give up. Spirits can't every one all you hear and see."

was light-colored, and the stars shone hurt men, and that gold's no good to "Laziness, that's all," I says, grimly. "No, it isn't laziness, Jack," he says. brightly, as the Indian girl laid one them now."

"But how about this here fortune ?" hand upon Bill's arm, and pointing "Not when they stop there and I says, to turn the 'conversation, for with the other, said, in her broken watch it ?" I says.

Both Bill and I laughed, and when it." here in those days used to live in towns and cities, and be very rich in gold and silver, till the Spaniards came and kill-hulk, she gave a sort of sigh, and then curious sighing breeze off the sea, and, ed them, burned their cities, and plun- in a stubborn sort of way she mastered as it swept over the old galleon, it seem-

dered them of their gold." "Well ? " I says.

her fears, and keeping close to Bill, ed to carry away with it the soft faint walked with us to a weather-beaten, light that had been playing over the "Well?" and some used to get safe away, while

to get back their ships and sait on, and some used to get safe away, while others used to be wrecked in the hurri-cans that came now and then-cast schore with all their rich plunder, and nobody left to tall the tale." "Hard lines for them," I says. "Jack," said Bill, in a whisper, and has voice grew very deep, while the water in the harbor seemed, as it beat softly against the sides of the ship, as full of fire-flies as the rustling woods ashoro, where they were darting and downing about like dancing fstare, fishes which swarmed in every bucket sobbing violently. of water you dipped; so "Jack," says Bill climbed up and stood on the after, the great golden sun rolled slow-

find one of these wrecked Spanish gal- him, when I found that there were no on the sands seemed to turn to gold in leons, and at last I've found one." deck-planks left, as far as I could see in its turn.

"Loaded with gold, Bill ?" I says, the dark, but there were the cross-beams With the bright clear morning, and the sun darcing on the water, came

"That I don't know yet, but I hope and gone into dust.

"Where is she ?" I says, eagerly. "Wait a bit," says Bill. "You ed at the deck with his cutlass; and upon the ruins of the deck once more. know, Jack, Fve acraped acquaintance when I did the same I found he was I looked directly for the huge poor with a pretty little native lass." right.

"Better let her alone," I says.

As to moving from where we had seen them last night, but there were "She's one of the cacique's daugh- climbed up, that did not seem wise, for only some ragged, weather-eaten upters," says Bill; "and if all turns out every thing was so rotten and decayed rights to show where it had been; but right, as I expect, I shall charter a ves- that a step in any direction would most on going over it very carefully, there, sel somewhere, and come and load up likely have sent us through the rotten sure enough, sunk down and lying in here."

"What with, Bill ?" I says excited- snakes or venomous beasts.

snakes or venomous beasts. I was for going down and waiting till bright, but covered with a bluish green "Gold, my lad, gold ! and then take so renoming, but Bill was too enterprising by the birght, but covered with a bluish green and then take so real-birght birght, but covered with a bluish green and the birght birght. The pupil in writing, and ensure heatness and anong inpendia Sold at 3 cf. acation 25 cf. per dots and the Miramich Bookstore Chatham.

Chatham Station to all Sta-Tickets are i tions on the In

STEAMERS "New Era" and "Andover."

DURING the obstruction of the Navigation of the South West River, and until further no tice, the above steamers will run as follows :--Leave Newcastle. "NEW ERA." Leave Chatham.

8.30 a.m. 9.30 a, m. 3.15 p. m. 7.30 " 2 p. m.

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On Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays—
Will leave John Jardine's for Chatham at 9.00 a. m. And Chatham for John Jardine's at 2.00 p. m.

I says, to turn the underly as a gal when anyone gets praising me. "There it is !" "I could only make out what looked ike a lump of rock lying close up to the palm trees which fringed the sand quite fifty yards from the water; and as I to come here hundreds of years ago?" "Was it about here?" I says. "Was it about here?" I say

Newcastle, July 9th, 1877. International Steamship Company.

favorite route for itea mailing, ceived up to the hour of sailing, H. W. CHISHOLM, Ag brilliant colors you ever saw. Soon

General Ausiness. "it's always been my dream to stern, and I was not long in following ly up, and the gray rotten hulk that lay



FANCY GOODS. upright pieces beside us had crumbled plenty of courage, and I was quite ready Just Opened. to laugh at my fears and those of the

"She's full of sand, Jack," my mate Indian girl, as I followed Bill, and Silver Card Board, Perforated do., says to me, as he leaned down and prob- climbed up the rotten wood till I stood

Matted Mottos, Common do.; Shaded Silk Embroidery; Mourning Dress Buttons; Ladies and Misses' Fancy Striped Hose.

and its deck-plank and guns as I had Mrs. Moody's Abdominal Corsets, LADIES' FANS

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