Board Works

The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a date on it, if the date of the paper is later than that on the slip it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper without paying for it. See Publisher's announcement on 4th Page.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 21. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, APRIL 25, 1895. 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 the 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 East 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

MARBLE WORKS.

The Subscriber has removed his works to the premises formerly occupied by Golden Hall corner, Chatham, where he is prepared to execute orders for,

MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES. TABLETS & CEMETRY WORK.

especially slab, COUNTER and TABLE TOPS and other ornamentations marble and FINE STONE work.

☞A good stock of marble constantly on hand.

EDWARD BARRY.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS,

John H. Lawlor & Co

PROPRIETORS.

a good stock of Marble always on hand.

Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, Mantels & Table-tops, Garden Vases, Etc., etc.

CUT STONE of all descriptions furnished to order.

CHATHAM, N. B.

For Sale or To Let.

The Dwelling House and premises situate on St John Street, in the Town of Chatham, near the R. C. Chapel, lately occupied by H. S. Miller, Esq.

For terms and further particulars, apply to

L. J. TWEEDIE,
Barrister-at-Law, Chatham.

Dated at Chatham, 2 March, 1895.

Robert Murray,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Notary Pubic, Insurance Agent,
ETC ETC. ETC.
CHATHAM N B

G. B. FRASER,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC
AGENT FOR THE
NORTH BRITISH
—AND—
MERCANTILE FIRE. INSURANCE COMPANY.

Warren C. Winslow.
BARRISTER
—AND—
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Solicitor of Bank of Montreal.
CHATHAM, N. B

Teacher Wanted.

A second class female teacher for School No. 1½ Middle District, Napan, apply stating salary to

JOHN GALLOWAY,
Sec. to trustees.

Napan, June 11 1894.

"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

FOR SALE.

That two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Cunard Street in the town of Chatham, now occupied by William J. Miller and J. McQuilum

For terms and particulars apply to

TWEEDIE & BENNETT.

Chatham, 27th July, 1894.

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.

FRANCES A. GILLESPIE

Chatham, 29th Nov. 1893.

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.
position of which is respectfully invited.
F. O. PETTERSON.

HELP WANTED!

WANTED.—ACTIVE, HONEST GENTLEMAN OR LADY to travel representing established, reliable house. Salary $65 monthly and travelling expenses, with increase, if suited. Enclose reference and self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION, 317 Omaha Building, Chicago.

GRIST MILL!

Parties wishing to have grain of any kind ground at our mill are requested to bring or send the same thereto as once as we intend to shut down in a week or two for a short time.

We are now grinding buckwheat.

RUSSELL MCDOUGALL & CO,
BLACK BROOK.

WINTER STOCK!

NOW OPENING AT

J. B. SNOWBALL'S.

DRESS MELTONS,
AMAZON TWILLS,
BLACK & COL'D SERGES,
CASHMERES & MERINOS.

SCARLET, WHITE, BLUE & GREY FLANNELS.

Black and Col'd Velveteens,
Ladies' Cloakings and . . .
Wool Shawls . . . . .

MILTON, NAP AND FRIEZE OVERCOATINGS.

CANADIAN AND SCOTCH TWEEDS AND TROUSERINGS.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear,
White and Grey Blankets, - -
Flannellettes and Canton Flannels.

TABLE-LINENS, SHEETINGS, TOWELINGS AND TOWELS,

AND A COMPLETE LINE OF

Gents' Furnishings.

Miramichi Foundry,
STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS,
CHATAHM, 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

ASK FOR

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

Orders filled at Factory Price, and a Freight Allowance made on lots of 10 kegs and upwards at one shipment.

KERR & ROBERTSON,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

N. B.—IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

SPRINGHILL COAL

House Coal, Steam Coal, and Blacksmith Coal.

JOHN FOTHERINGHAM,
Agent

SLEIGHS.

I HAVE ON HAND THE

Best Stock of Sleighs,

over offered for sale in this county. I have

Several New Designs,

I GUARANTEE ALL MY WORK. ALSO A FIRST CLASS STOCK OF

Driving Harness, Made To Order,

All of which I am prepared to sell at

PRICES AND TERMS TO SUIT

The Hard Times.

ALEX ROBINSON.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Friday the 14th Dec., 1894, the trains of this railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION.

Through express for St. John, Halifax and Pictou, (Monday excepted)	4.18
Accommodation for Moncton	11.14
Accommodation for Campbellton,	14.35
Through express for Quebec and Montreal,	21.45

ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager

Railway Office, Moncton N. B 12 December, 1894.

HOUSES TO RENT.

Part of the two story double house on Foundry Lane and part of the large two story house on Muirhead Street. For further information apply to

JOHN FOTHERINGHAM.

Chatham Sept. 5, 1894

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - APRIL 25 1895.

The Phantom Balaklava.

"You may talk about your orthodox ghosts who haunt ancient castles, wailing and groaning, and carrying flaming lights from window to window, for apparantly no earthly, or rather unearthly purpose, save that of terrying out of his wits some poor hind bearing home a bewildered brain after staying too long with "John Barleycorn" in the village inn, but for something that has forever baffled me and often wonder whether I was dreaming or awake, commend me to what I saw, or thought I saw, the night before Balaklava, Oct. 25, 1854.

And my father threw himself back in his armchair before the fire in the smooking-room grate as he took a long wiff of a newly lighted cigar and gazed dreamily into the flames that were crackling up the chimney.

The subject of conversation had drifted from the battlefields of yesterday, in Abyssinia and Zulaland, to those of thirty years before, when the tall, heavy forms before us of my father and his old comrades in arms, Sir Langley Fetherstone and Colonel Elmhurst, with their gray, bristling mustaches, their still erect gait, their unconsciously imperative style and their solemn grave deportment, were as light as my own, Aubery's or Bob Fetherstone's the night as we sat around listening to the stories of the hot days when our fathers were men as young as we.

"Hand me my memory, Aubery," said my father, pointing to the huge cavalry saber that hung over the mantle piece. The sword that had waved over the now iron-gray, head, that then was chestnut, as its owner with a shout of defiance bore down upon the ranks of the Muscovites, in the wintry plains of the Crimea.

My father drew the sword from its scabbard and lovingly surveyed the glittering blade.

"Old, 'never-fail-me'!" he said. Do you see that dint in its edge, Lang? Got that crossing the Alma off the helmet of a Russian cuirassier. I sent the blow through steel and skull together. There is another! Got that the 25th October from the commander of the Cossacks that charged the left flank of the 'heavies.' He struck at me, I parried, there is the mark."

"And then?" said Sir Langley.

"I swept it round and caught him across the throat," answered my father abstractedly. "I saw his body afterward when it was turned over to his relatives, for he was a noble, a grand duke I believe. The same angry frown was upon his handsome features as just before my steel entered his jugular. And here is another—but there! If I once got started telling anecdotes of every experience that old blade went through in my hands I would stay talking until morning. Put it up again, Vic. I love to handle it whenever I settle down to tell a story of the old days. It, as it were, inspires me, by bringing back the events of bygone years to my mind as if they but happened yesterday."

Seeing that we were all watching him in anticipation he again took some whiffs of his cigar and commenced:

"It was the night before the never-to-be-forgotten 25th of October. We were close to the Russian lines, our pickets being almost within hailing distance of the enemy.

"I was riding out to inspect the sentries stationed along the Grodno road. It was a clear wet, cold night, and I clasped my great coat close about me, and spurred my charger along the muddy road. As I reached the side of the valley I drew him in quickly as I heard a distant rumble, like the moving of some parks of heavy ordrance at the extreme end. I listened. All was still again. An occasional stray shot from the outposts, a distant challenge of a sentry, a light here and there peering through the murky mist from the doomed city, and between it and us a large, uneven mass of something indistinguishable that marked out the Russian lines.

"I rode on. I arrived at the station of the sentry, and as I did so some smart firing broke out toward the rear. Our pickets were evidently been driven in, and I sent the sentry back to hasten up the supports. He never returned. I subsequently heard that he had gone with the re-enforcements he had been sent to summon, and been captured.

"I stayed cursing his delay for over half an hour. When I again heard the same rumbling noise I looked up the valley. All was dark, but the rumble seemed to be advancing at terrific pace. As it was coming from our lines, I thought it might be a night attack. Although, how cavalry could be of any service at such an hour, on such a night, I failed to see. But it is the soldier's duty to obey first, and to form his opinion afterward, and I eagerly awaited the oncoming of the force.

"A white streak appeared 200 feet away, the noise crashed upon me with full force, and in an instant I saw the charging ranks and the wild, eager forms of the soldiers seated on their foaming, galloping steeds. Forms, did I say? Yes, forms only! Forms pale and shadowy. Horse and man alike woven, as it were, out of the mist. On they came, icy breezes rushing with them as they swept by. My horse plunged and reared frantically. To save myself from being dismounted I sprang from his back into the snow, and, prancing and snorting, he made off toward our lines, giving rise to the subsequent rumor of my death.

"As I turned I saw the form of Louis Nolan. He was sitting half round in his saddle, his sword hanging from his wrist, his forage cap in his hand, which he was waving exultingly. His face was partially turned from me toward the ranks, but not a word passed the open mouth, with the ashen hue on the lips, though I could see a blaze in the glistening eye. On they came, hussars, lancers, dragoons, with all the pomp and glory and magnificence of war mingled with the mystery of the world unknown. There rode Major Halket. His proud, handsome face set firmly and unflinchingly, his sword clinched in his hand, as it was found next day when they raised his body from the blood-soaked soil. Then came Lord Fitzgibbon. You knew him, Lang, and so did I, since as children we played together in the green woods of Mount Shannon. He was pointing a shadowy finger ahead, and his attitude was as if he was calling to his hussars following close behind. As he dashed by he recognized me, and a sad, oh! what a sad smile, fitted across the pallid face for an instant as he tossed a last farewell to me, in his careless, boyish style, and disappeared into the mist. Next came Pigott, the Lovelace of the Seventeenth. The same serene light in those eyes that had broken many a maiden's heart in the drawing-rooms of Belgravia. And Hackett—Hackett of the fifth—"the saint," as we of the First Royals used to call him, that upright, God-fearing, great-hearted man, whose name was called on the muster roll of heaven ere the sun set next day. His eyes were now fixed on the musky sky above, his face bore the calm, assured, expectant look that Jerome must have worn at the stake. He was galloping far in advance of his man, as if anxious to obtain his recompense. In a flash he disappeared into the dark.

The guests of icy winds accompanying the rush of the phantoms were now declining in their force, the rumbling noise that had risen to the roar of a tempest during their progress past was now quieting down. As the last line of charging horses passed from my sight I saw a shadowy lieutenat of the Guards beside me. He pointed in the direction whither they had gone, a scornful smile was on his spectral face. His hollow voice echoed tauntingly in my ear:

"'So Major Hurst, of the First Royals, prefers discretion to valor because he belongs to the heavy and not to the light brigade!'"

"I aimed a blow at my traducer, but my hand only struck into the empty air.

"He laughed a mocking laugh, and again pointing down the valley said, 'Go!'

The warm nose of my horse, who had returned, was pressing against my hand.

"'I will show you that at least one of the "heavies" can do as well as the men of the light brigade!' I cried, jumping into the saddle and galloping off after the vanishing cavalry. I felt like one bereft of his senses. I galloped on and on in the dark until I saw again the white streak approaching me in a contrary direction and the rumbling echo in the rear. A second and it burst upon my sight. But what a change! Horses riderless terrified, wounded, maddened with, excitement. Not a single form of a soldier passed. Riderless horses! Riderless horses! Riderless horses! Here and there opaque spots upon the saddle showing where human blood had washed down. I drew aside from the apparent stampede of ghostly steeds and waited. Then I saw another white streak approaching. It came nearer! The fur caps, the long riding coats, the leggings, the long lances, and, above all, the superb horsemanship displayed told me that they were the Cossacks of the Czar. But there faces were rigid as the dead. Instead of their habitual yells, in victory or defeat, not a sound escaped from their tightly closed lips. As I gazed like a man walking in his sleep I saw one of the silent host bearing full upon me, his lance in rest, his cold, dead eyes holding me transfixed so that I could not move a limb. I felt my charger tremble beneath me, but he never made an effort to break away. A moment more and a pang shot through my heart. Then all seemed dark, save for an occasional star shooting by. The stars increased in number; then more and more, until they formed a disk like the full moon, that again was transfigured into a sun, whose intense light almost blinded me. I struggled to place my hands over my eyes, and as I did so I heard a voice above me say:

"'He's coming to. My! but it was a close call.'

"I opened my eyes. I was lying swathed in blankets in the tent of one of the boys of the Ninety-third. My limbs and body were tingling from recent friction, and five bearded faces were peering anxiously into my half-opened eyes.

"I recognized Heathcote. Poor Heathcoate, that was afterwards killed at Delhi, just after his being gazetted as colonel of his gallant corps.

"'Why, old man,' he said, joyfully, 'you were near saving the Russians a job! I found you lying stiff and stark near the Grodno road, as our boys came along to help the Twenty-sixth drive back the attack on the outposts. We brought you hear and have had a big job getting you round. It is a wonder you are not minus toes and fingers, but there's only the tip of your ear frozen.'

"And," added my father, touching the uneven upper surface of his left ear, "there is the mark where the Rusisan frost bit me, but the vision I saw that night is in view of the events of the following day, far more indelibly implanted in my memory."

General News and Notes.

Prayer is to many people a sort of last resort.

It takes two to make a marriage, but only one to get a divorce.

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. Pallen & Son.

The days which seem too long generally outnumber those which seem to short.

The pleasures of memory are as nothing to the pleasures of forgetting.

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 wonderfu Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted by J. Pallen & Son.

It is thought the coming woman will hardly allow her age to be put on her tombstone.

The geese that lay golden eggs are most frequently killed before they begin to lay.

IRON, on human or anials, cured in a minutes by Woodfod's Sanitary Lotions, Warranted J Pallen & Son.

You cannot always be sure it is Sunday simply by listening to the average "sacred concert."

A woman will often trust a man with her heart whom she wouldn't trust with her pocketbook.

Truth would prevail much oftener than it does if it didn't have so much trouble in getting a hearing.

A Wonderful flesh Producer.

This is the little given to *Scotts Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* by many thousands 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 al Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00.

Some people lose a good deal of sleep for fear their unrighteous neighbor will not get his just deserts.

The man who believes that the means are always justified by the end is in danger of coming to a mean end.

People may fervently pray, "Good Lord, deliver us," and yet continue to place their chief reliance on good luck.

The preacher who objects to Sunday newspapers is usually the most anxious to have his sermon appear in a brominent position in Monday's issue.

Hotels.

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

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

Tenders for Stock.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and including Saturday, March 30th inst. for the stock in trade belonging to the estate of Thos. A. Clark, Newcastle.

Stock consists of Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Caps, etc. Parties tendering to state whether payments will be made in cash or approved endorsed notes.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Store will be open for inspection of Stock and Stock list on and after Monday, 25th inst.

A. R. MELROSE, Trustee,
P. O. Box 253, Newcastle.

JAMES HUDSON ESTATE.

All persons having any just claims against the estate of the late James Hudson of Weldfield parish of Chatham, Northumberland Co., deceased are hereby requested to render the same, duly attested, to the undersigned for payment; and all persons indebted to the said James Hudson are requested to make payment to the undersigned within three months from date.

ROBERT REINSBORROW.

Chatham March 14 1895

DERAVIN & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
ST. KITTS, W. I.
Cable Address: Deravin
LEON. DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.

JUST RECEIVED

I have just received a large supply of

PATENT MEDICINES,

consisting part of the following:

Sarsaparillas, Emulsions, Cough Syrups, Liniments Maltine Preparations, Hawker's Preparations, Quinine Wine, Quinine Iron, Quinine Iron and Wine, Shiloh's Consumption Cure, Groder's Syrups, Anti Dandruff, etc.,

TOGETHER WITH THESE I HAVE ON HAND

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

TOILET SOAPS,
HAIR BRUSHES,
WHISKS,
TOOTH BRUSHES,
NAIL BRUSHES,
SHAVING BRUSHES
TOOTH POWDER,
TOILET POWDER,
AND COMPLEXION POWDER.

A Fine Lot of Pipes and Cigars always on hand. Newcastle Drug Store,

E. LEE STREET.
Proprietor

I took Cold,
I took Sick,
I TOOK
SCOTT'S EMULSION
RESULT:
I take My Meals,
I take My Rest,
AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON;
getting fat too, FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING
FLESH ON MY BONES
AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK."
Scott's Emulsion is put up only in Salmon color wrappers. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

DR. J. HAYES,
Memb. Royal Col. Surg., Eng.
Lic. Royal Col. Phys., London.
CHATHAM, - - N B.

WOOD-GOODS!
WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE
FOR SALE
Laths,
Pailings,
Box-Shooks,
Barrel Heading,
Matched Flooring,
Matched Sheathing,
Dimensioned Lumber,
Sawn Spruce Shingles.
THOS. W. FLETT,
NELSON.

ALEX. MACKINNON,
WATER ST., CHATHAM,
I am now prepared to offer my customers and the public generally, goods at
REDUCED PRICES
in the following lines, viz:—
Mixed Candy, nuts, Grapes, Lemons Raisins, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices, and other Groceries.
—ALSO—
A nice line of
gift cups & saucers,
Mugs, Lamps, and a General assortment of
Glass and Earthenware &c.
ALEX. MCKINNON.
December 13th 1894.

ATTENTION!
Wanted 10,000 bushels wheat.
RUSSELL MCDOUGALL & CO,
have started their
GRIST MILL
and are now prepared to give quick returns to a large ammount of customers
They will also be prepared to grind buckwheat in a short time
RUSSEL McDOUGALL & CO
Oct17, 1894 Black Brook

DR. R. D. WILSON,
Physician And Surgeon.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
Adams House, - - Chatham, N B.
18 95

COFFINS & CASKETS
—IN—
Rosewood, Walnut, etc.,
Coffin findings and Robes supplied at the very lowest rates. Pall Bearers' outfit furnished.
James Hackett, Undertaker
CHATHAM, N. B.

NEW GOODS.
FLAKE ROLLED PEAS.
FLAKE WHEAT.
FLAKE OATS.
FLAKE BARLEY.
GRAHAM BUCKWHEAT.
WHEAT FLOUR; HUNGARIAN FLOUR.
HARD MANITOBA WHEAT.
WHEAT FLOUR FROM HIGHEST TO MEDIUM ONTARIO PATENTS.
W. S. LOGGIE COY' LTD

AYER'S
THE ONLY
Sarsaparilla
ADMITTED
READ RULE XV.
"Articles that are in any way dangerous or offensive, also patent medicines, nostrums, and empirical preparations, whose ingredients are concealed, will not be admitted to the Exposition."
Why was Ayer's Sarsaparilla admitted? Because it is not a patent medicine, not a nostrum, nor a secret preparation, not dangerous, not an experiment, and because it is all that a family medicine should be.
At the
WORLD'S FAIR
Chicago, 1893.
Why not get the Best?

MEATS, ETC.
TURKEYS,
GEESE,
CHICKENS.
X'MAS FRUITS.
RAISONS,
CURRANTS,
ORANGES,
LEMONS,
APPLES; ETC.
X'MAS ESSENCES
AND FLAVORINGS OF ALL KINDS.
Family Groceries a Specialty.
ROGER FLANAGAN.

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CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS
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Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.
Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

HOTEL
For Sale or to Let.
The Keary House, Bathurst, which is a most desirable hotel for a profitable business. The hotel is pleasantly situated, fronting the harbor and is well patronized by summer tourists.
Possession given 1st May, next. Apply to
JOHN SIVEWRIGHT.
Bthurst, March 25th, 1895.

5,000 HIDES!
Five Thousand Hides Wanted.
I will pay cash on delivery for all the hides I can procure; also, I will buy one thousand calf skins either for cash or for exchange.
Parties in any part of the County needing plastering hair can be supplied by sending in their orders to me.
WILLIAM TROY
5.1-c

TO RENT.
The subscriber's premises known as the lower store (near Dr. J. B. Benson's residence) and the dwelling house on St. John Street near the subscriber's upper store.
R. FLANAGAN.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

EASTER HOLIDAYS.

Excursion return tickets will be issued on the 11th, 12th and 13th April at single first class fare for return up to and including the 15th April 1895.

Tickets not good going after 15th April 1895.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 20th March, 1895.

MACKENZIE'S
QUININE WINE
AND IRON,
THE BEST TONIC AND
BLOOD MAKER
50C. 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
British, and Canadian Makes,
Trimmings, etc.
GENTLEMENS' GARMENTS
of all kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable rates.
LADIES' COATS & SACQUES
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