

# MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 11--No. 13.

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JANUARY 8, 1885.

D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.  
TERMS--\$1.50 a Year, in Advance

**INTERNATIONAL NEWS PAPER AGENCY**  
This paper is published at Chatham, N. B., and is sent to all parts of the world by the fastest routes. It contains the latest news from all parts of the world, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**BUSINESS NOTICES**  
The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, N. B., and is sent to all parts of the world by the fastest routes. It contains the latest news from all parts of the world, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**CARTER'S LIVER PILLS**  
This is a small and very easy to take. It is a very effective remedy for all cases of liver complaint, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**CURE SICK HEADACHE**  
This is a small and very easy to take. It is a very effective remedy for all cases of sick headache, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**HEADACHE**  
This is a small and very easy to take. It is a very effective remedy for all cases of headache, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**ACHE**  
This is a small and very easy to take. It is a very effective remedy for all cases of ache, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**CARTER MEDICINE CO.**  
This is a small and very easy to take. It is a very effective remedy for all cases of medicine, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**MIRAMICHI LIVERY STABLE**  
This is a small and very easy to take. It is a very effective remedy for all cases of livery, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**TEAMS FURNISHED FOR DRIVES, PARTIES, EXCURSIONS, FISHING TRIPS, ETC.**  
This is a small and very easy to take. It is a very effective remedy for all cases of teams, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**JOHN MORRISSEY, Proprietor**  
This is a small and very easy to take. It is a very effective remedy for all cases of John Morrissey, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**BURDOCK'S BLOOD BITTERS**  
This is a small and very easy to take. It is a very effective remedy for all cases of blood, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**TIN SHOP**  
This is a small and very easy to take. It is a very effective remedy for all cases of tin, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**TIN, SHEET-IRON, GAS-FITTING, GRANITE WARE, JAPANESE STAMPED AND PLAIN, TINWARE, PLOUGHS, PARLOR AND COOKING STOVES, FISHING TRIPS, ETC.**  
This is a small and very easy to take. It is a very effective remedy for all cases of tin, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**HAMS, HAMS, Smoked and Green, 400 POUNDS HAM, Green, Smoked or Canned.**  
FOR SALE LOW BY  
**G. M. BOSTWICK & CO.,**  
St. John's.

**COAL! COAL!!**  
ANY person requiring coal will please have their orders with the Subscriber who it to receive a few  
Consignments by Rail,  
satisfactorily filled.  
**T. F. GILLESPIE,**  
Order of Council it.

**D. T. JOHNSTONE,**  
Chatham Livery tables.  
Regular, Coach and Stage leaving and arriving at CHATHAM RAILWAY STATION.  
Offward Stables - Water Street, Chatham.

**William J. Woods,**  
SACKVILLE, N. B.  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN  
Marbled Slate, Marble, and Register Grates, Plain, stamped and japanned Tin-Ware, Kitchin Furnishings, House Furnishings, Hardware, etc.  
June 24th, 1884.

**DUNLAP, McDONALD & CO.,**  
Merchant Tailors,  
AMHERST, N. S.  
Customers' measures taken and suits or single garments sent to any part of the country.

**NOTICE,**  
From this date the Fireworks will pay for hauling the  
**STEAM FIRE ENGINE**  
to and from any fire the sum of \$10.00 and for hauling from cart and from \$5.00. Should there be only an alarm and the engine not worked on half the above amount will be paid. By order  
**Thomas Crimmen,**  
Chatham, N. B. 21 Nov. 84

**HELP**  
For working people. Send two or three lines to the publisher, and we will mail you a copy of our new book, "The Art of Making Money," which will show you how to make money in a few days. It is a very valuable book, and is a valuable source of information to all who are interested in the progress of the world.

**MONEY WANTED,**  
Special Prices,  
FOR CASH,  
DURING THE  
HOLIDAYS.

**G. STOTHART,**  
LADIES' AMERICAN OVERSHOES, GENT'S OVERSHOES, CANADIAN OVERSHOES, SKATING BOOTS, FANCY MOCCASSINS, VELVET SLIPPERS.

**J. NICOL**  
Cheap For Cash.  
POULTRY AND GAME  
WANTED.  
The highest market prices paid for  
CHICKENS, TURKEYS, GESE,  
DUCKS AND PATRIEDS.  
**F. W. RUSSELL,**  
Black Brook, Dec. 17th, 1884.

**Canada House,**  
Corner Water and St. John Streets,  
CHATHAM.  
LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.  
Every attention paid to  
THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.  
Located in the business centre of the town. Bathing and Stable Attendance first rate.  
**WM. JOHNSTON,**  
Proprietor.  
NEWCASTLE.....MIRAMICHI, N. B.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.  
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the adulterated low grade, short weight, stale or phosphate powder. Sold only in the original tins.  
NEWCASTLE, N. B. 1st Oct. 1884.

**JOHN McLAGGAN**  
IMPORTER  
AND  
WHOLESALE DEALER  
Flour, Cornmeal, Provisions  
General Groceries.

**50 Half chests Tea,**  
50 caddies do.,  
DIRECT IMPORTANT  
75 Boxes and Caddies  
Black and Bright Tobacco

**100 Bbls. Sugar,**  
GRANULATED & YELLOW  
150 Boxes Soap,  
100 Bushels  
White Beans,  
MOLASSES in Puncheons,  
Tierces & Bbls.  
Plate and Extra Mess Beef  
Heavy Mess Pork  
Pressed Hay.

**Flour, Cornmeal & Oatmeal,**  
at Wholesale Rates.  
AT THE  
FISH WAREHOUSE  
ON THE  
Public Wharf, Newcastle.

**REMOVAL**  
THE SUBSCRIBER begs to tender his thanks to the public of Miramichi who have so liberally patronized his business at his late stand and to inform them that he has removed to his new premises on Water Street, next door to the store of J. B. Snowball, Esq., where he will be glad to welcome all old customers and to make the acquaintance of new ones. He has on hand a most complete stock of  
All Kinds of Cloths,  
from which selections may be made for  
Suits or Single Garments  
specimen of which is respectfully invited.  
**F. O. PETERSON.**

**500 BARRELS**  
EXTRA QUALITY WOOD BURNT  
CORK LIME.  
FOR S. LELOW.  
GEO. WATT,  
Teacher Wanted.

**WANTED**  
A SECOND CLASS FEMALE TEACHER is wanted for School District No. 24, Parish of Chatham and Grand, to commence 1st Nov. Apply to  
**ALEX. GILLIES,**  
Chatham, N. B.

**WANTED**  
A SPECIAL AGENT for sale of the "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is wanted for the Parish of Chatham and Grand, to commence 1st Nov. Apply to  
**ALEX. GILLIES,**  
Chatham, N. B.

**400 M. SHAVED CEDAR SHINGLES.**  
Will sell in Car Load Lots or small lots to purchasers.  
AT LOWEST PRICES.  
FOR CASH ONLY.  
**ROBERT FLANAGAN.**

**W. & R. Brodie,**  
Commission Merchants  
AND  
DEALERS IN  
FLOUR, PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS  
No. 16, ARTHUR STREET,  
Next the Bank of Montreal  
QUEBEC.  
Medical.  
**Dr. J. S. Benson,**  
RESIDENCE:  
Duke Street - Chatham.  
**JOHN M'CURDY, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
RESIDENCE--That occupied by  
Late Dr. Thomson,  
Wellington St., - - Chatham, N. B.  
IF YOU WANT TO BUY  
GOOD, FRESH & RELIABLE  
DRUGS  
PATENT MEDICINES  
of all kinds, go to the  
Newcastle Drug Store.  
MEDICINES sold at the lowest possible prices, and PATENT MEDICINES at their regular price.  
Flower Pots, Sponges,  
Toilet Articles and Fancy Soaps  
--ALWAYS IN STOCK--  
**E. LEE STREET,**  
Proprietor.

**JUST RECEIVED,**  
10 BARRELS  
Malaga Grapes,  
1 CAR LOAD  
CHOICE WINTER APPLES,  
1 MIXED CAR  
CANADIAN APPLES  
ONIONS,  
CHEESE,  
ETC. ETC.  
BOTTOM PRICES.  
**D. CHESMAN**  
SAD IRONS.  
MRS. POTTS' SAD IRONS.  
Polished and  
Nickle-plated  
For Sale at Lower Prices than  
**H. M. MARCH,**  
Chatham, N. B.

**R. FLANAGAN,**  
ST. JOHN STREET, CHATHAM,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
Dry Goods, Groceries and  
Provisions, Hardware,  
Hats, Caps,  
Ready-Made Clothing,  
Customers will find our Stock complete, comprising many articles, that it is impossible here to enumerate and all sold at moderate prices.

**JAMAICA**  
IN STORE  
VERY FINE OLD  
RUM!  
IN PUNCHEONS AND QUARTERS,  
CROP OF 1880.  
PERSONALLY SELECTED IN  
JAMAICA BY  
**J. W. BELL,**  
Can be shipped to order from St. John's or Halifax, in Bond or Duty Paid.  
**T. WILLIAM BELL & CO.,**  
ST. JOHN Apts. 1884.

**500 BARRELS**  
Extra Quality Wood Burnt  
CORK LIME.  
FOR S. LELOW.  
GEO. WATT,  
Teacher Wanted.

**WANTED**  
A SPECIAL AGENT for sale of the "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is wanted for the Parish of Chatham and Grand, to commence 1st Nov. Apply to  
**ALEX. GILLIES,**  
Chatham, N. B.

**WANTED**  
A SPECIAL AGENT for sale of the "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is wanted for the Parish of Chatham and Grand, to commence 1st Nov. Apply to  
**ALEX. GILLIES,**  
Chatham, N. B.

**WANTED**  
A SPECIAL AGENT for sale of the "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is wanted for the Parish of Chatham and Grand, to commence 1st Nov. Apply to  
**ALEX. GILLIES,**  
Chatham, N. B.

**WANTED**  
A SPECIAL AGENT for sale of the "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is wanted for the Parish of Chatham and Grand, to commence 1st Nov. Apply to  
**ALEX. GILLIES,**  
Chatham, N. B.

**WANTED**  
A SPECIAL AGENT for sale of the "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is wanted for the Parish of Chatham and Grand, to commence 1st Nov. Apply to  
**ALEX. GILLIES,**  
Chatham, N. B.

**WANTED**  
A SPECIAL AGENT for sale of the "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is wanted for the Parish of Chatham and Grand, to commence 1st Nov. Apply to  
**ALEX. GILLIES,**  
Chatham, N. B.

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**  
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE  
**PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS**  
MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.  
CHICKEN CHOLERA,  
MAKE HENS LAY

**CHATHAM RAILWAY.**  
WINTER 1884-5.  
ON and after MONDAY, DEC. 1ST, Trains will run on this Railway, in accordance with the following schedule, (Sunday night excepted) as follows:-  
LOCAL TIME TABLE  
GOING NORTH  
THROUGH TIME TABLE  
GOING SOUTH  
TRAINS BETWEEN CHATHAM & NEWCASTLE

**EARLE'S HOTEL, - - NEW YORK**  
CORNER OF CENTRE AND CANAL STREETS  
THE favorite Hotel of Millionaires to New York. Convenient to the principal lines of City travel and the main Steamship lines communicating with points north and south. It is one of the best Hotels in the City for visitors who wish to combine business with pleasure, as while it is convenient to the centre of wholesale and Maritime trade, the principal places of amusement are also reached in a few minutes by the different facilities for quick travel almost the day April 5, 1885.

**NEW GOODS**  
J. B. SNOWBALL'S  
Just received per late Steamers from the Manufacturers  
New Ulster Cloths  
For Gents Ladies and Children:  
Boys' Woollen Knickerbocker Hose,  
Very Heavy.  
A very large stock of  
German and Indian lous and promenade Scarfs.  
Ladies' Berlin Wool Shawls,  
Ladies' Berlin Wool Jackets,  
Ladies' and Children's Wool Scarfs  
Irish Frieze,  
For Heavy Overcoats.  
Irish and Scotch Tweeds,  
Newest Styles.  
Moscow Homepun, Costume Cloths,  
Wool Serges, French Cashmeres, French Merinoes,  
Jack Scicillians, Black Grecian Cords,  
Colored Cloth Debeiges,  
100 pairs Best White  
ENGLISH BLANKETS,  
50 pairs Best Twilled  
Canadian White Blankets  
A few pairs of Super Extra BATH BLANKETS, at reduced price  
ALL CHEAP FOR CASH!  
Notice to Mill Owners  
**G. A. BLAIR**  
has on hand, a superior assortment  
READY-MADE CLOTHING,  
--COMPRISING--  
Men's, Youths' & Children's Suits,  
IN CLOTH, TWEED & VELVET  
Which he is offering at prices suitable to the Times  
**ROBERT M'GUIRE.**

**Miramichi Advance.**  
CHATHAM, N. B., JANUARY 8, 1885.  
Business Hints.  
The letter you know your business the better your chances to rise.  
Be in your place of business punctually at the appointed time, whatever be the hour, in summer or winter.  
Have a place for everything, and keep everything in its place.  
Only by arrangement, method and order can business go on smoothly and regularly.  
Bear in mind that goods are bought to sell, not to keep.  
Endeavor to master the details of your business, and, if you are ignorant of anything that is necessary you should know, seek for the information.  
Be brisk and active in your movements, for sloth makes all things difficult.  
Endeavor to master the details of your business, and, if you are ignorant of anything that is necessary you should know, seek for the information.  
Be brisk and active in your movements, for sloth makes all things difficult.  
Endeavor to master the details of your business, and, if you are ignorant of anything that is necessary you should know, seek for the information.  
Be brisk and active in your movements, for sloth makes all things difficult.

**Good For All.**  
For all diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys and bowels take Burdock Blood Bitters. It is purely vegetable, and is always beneficial.  
Impure blood is the cause of more misery than any other source of disease, but this fact is often overlooked. Parson's Purgative Pills will make new rich blood and will change the blood of the entire system in three months, taken one a night.  
Is interest in Canadian politics and literature awakening in the States? It would appear so. More than one journal is to-day bidding for the work of Canadian pens, and now we have a paper on Sir John Macdonald in Lippincott's Magazine. The writer is Mr. James Macdonald O'Leary, of Ottawa, and the political complexion of his biography of the Canadian Premier will scarcely need to be suggested when it is added that he is in the Government Service. Everything is done, and the unpleasant episode in Sir John's career which the historian cannot get away from are here glossed over with commendable skill. As a literary production the paper is charming; as an estimate of the character and work of Sir John it is worthless. One thing, however, Mr. O'Leary must be complimented upon: Though writing as a partisan, he does not descend to the too common practice of besetting his political opponents with Billingsgate in order to make his portrait of Sir John the fairer. He writes as a gentleman for gentlemen.  
--The Week.

**The Cheapest and Best.**  
On account of its purity and concentrated strength and great power over disease, Burdock Blood Bitters is the cheapest and best blood purifying tonic known for all diseased conditions of blood, liver and kidneys.  
(Continued)  
wonderful and mysterious curative power developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly resist its power, and yet it is harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.  
"Patients  
"Almost dead or nearly dying"  
For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.  
"Women gone nearly crazy"  
From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women.  
People drawn out of shape from exerting pangs of rheumatism, inflammation and chronic, or suffering from scrofula!  
Erysipelas!  
Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases of the blood.  
Nature is her friend.  
Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.  
Gen. Grant has confessed judgment to Vanderbilt to bar the other creditors of Grant & Ward and some of the papers represent that Vanderbilt is too exacting when he is the ex-President. General Grant, however, is well off, having a snug income of some \$15,000 a year which nobody can touch. It was at his own suggestion and not from any pressure from Vanderbilt that the confession of judgment was taken. Grant knows what he is about.  
No Harm in It.  
No harm can come from using Haggard's Pectoral Balm; as a remedy for throat bronchitis and lung complaints it is always reliable and positively safe.  
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is one of the few really valuable patent medicines which we always take pleasure in calling attention to. It is both for internal and external use and is worth more to a family than a whole medicine chest.  
The three great coal-producing companies in the United States have reduced the price of anthracite coal.  
Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites  
Its use in lung troubles  
Dr. HIRSH CANNON, of Jacksonville, Fla., says: "I have for the last two months prescribed your Emulsion, to patients suffering from lung troubles, and they seem to be greatly benefited by its use."  
The Best Yet  
The best blood purifier known to medical science is Burdock Blood Bitters. It purifies the blood of all four humors and gives strength to the weak.  
Referring to the late Toronto demonstration at Toronto, the Detroit Free Press says, "Sir John had a big reception when he got back to Toronto, and a Tory paper says he was looked on with reverence and awe. How they looked on his bath tub, which no doubt he had with him, is not stated. Nevertheless Sir John is a first-rate fellow and can tell a funny and perhaps somewhat witty story with the most delicate of boys. He is like the brilliant young man who started in business with nothing and soon was \$10,000 in debt all by his own exertions. Sir John has managed things so well that each tax-paying Canadian has four times the national debt on his shoulders that each tax-paying American has. Sir John is the James G. Blake of the Dominion, and the two men are ardent admirers of each other."  
The Forces Strengthened.  
The vital forces are strengthened and the entire system renovated and built up by Burdock Blood Bitters. It acts on the bowels, liver, kidneys and blood.  
Borrowed Books  
The Subscriber will be obliged if friends to whom she has loaned books will return them at once.  
**M. E. HUTCHISON,**  
Doughstown, Dec. 30th, 1884.

**GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS**  
It is known that 600 persons were killed by the late Spanish earthquake.  
A good story is going the rounds about the late Lord Chelmsford and Baron Parnell. Once in his young days, when the late lord was in court and Baron Channell, like himself, was engaged in a suit as an advocate, the Baron was arguing a shipping case, the name of one of the ships being the "Hannah." However, then the Channell was somewhat inclined to drop his h's, and kept talking about the "Anah." At last some barrister turned to Lord Chelmsford and said jokingly, "Where is the 'Hannah' now?" "Oh," answered Mr. Theisger, "she's lost in the chops of the Channell."  
A Golden Opinion.  
Mrs. Wm. Allan of Axton, declares that Haggard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.  
Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk but truth. One pill a dose. To be had of all druggists. See advertisement.  
"For God's sake, read it, I am in need of bread," said a ragged down-at-the-heel literary tramp to Labouchere, of London Truif, who poses as a great critic of

**GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS**  
It is known that 600 persons were killed by the late Spanish earthquake.  
A good story is going the rounds about the late Lord Chelmsford and Baron Parnell. Once in his young days, when the late lord was in court and Baron Channell, like himself, was engaged in a suit as an advocate, the Baron was arguing a shipping case, the name of one of the ships being the "Hannah." However, then the Channell was somewhat inclined to drop his h's, and kept talking about the "Anah." At last some barrister turned to Lord Chelmsford and said jokingly, "Where is the 'Hannah' now?" "Oh," answered Mr. Theisger, "she's lost in the chops of the Channell."  
A Golden Opinion.  
Mrs. Wm. Allan of Axton, declares that Haggard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.  
Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk but truth. One pill a dose. To be had of all druggists. See advertisement.  
"For God's sake, read it, I am in need of bread," said a ragged down-at-the-heel literary tramp to Labouchere, of London Truif, who poses as a great critic of

**GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS**  
It is known that 600 persons were killed by the late Spanish earthquake.  
A good story is going the rounds about the late Lord Chelmsford and Baron Parnell. Once in his young days, when the late lord was in court and Baron Channell, like himself, was engaged in a suit as an advocate, the Baron was arguing a shipping case, the name of one of the ships being the "Hannah." However, then the Channell was somewhat inclined to drop his h's, and kept talking about the "Anah." At last some barrister turned to Lord Chelmsford and said jokingly, "Where is the 'Hannah' now?" "Oh," answered Mr. Theisger, "she's lost in the chops of the Channell."  
A Golden Opinion.  
Mrs. Wm. Allan of Axton, declares that Haggard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.  
Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk but truth. One pill a dose. To be had of all druggists. See advertisement.  
"For God's sake, read it, I am in need of bread," said a ragged down-at-the-heel literary tramp to Labouchere, of London Truif, who poses as a great critic of

**GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS**  
It is known that 600 persons were killed by the late Spanish earthquake.  
A good story is going the rounds about the late Lord Chelmsford and Baron Parnell. Once in his young days, when the late lord was in court and Baron Channell, like himself, was engaged in a suit as an advocate, the Baron was arguing a shipping case, the name of one of the ships being the "Hannah." However, then the Channell was somewhat inclined to drop his h's, and kept talking about the "Anah." At last some barrister turned to Lord Chelmsford and said jokingly, "Where is the 'Hannah' now?" "Oh," answered Mr. Theisger, "she's lost in the chops of the Channell."  
A Golden Opinion.  
Mrs. Wm. Allan of Axton, declares that Haggard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.  
Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk but truth. One pill a dose. To be had of all druggists. See advertisement.  
"For God's sake, read it, I am in need of bread," said a ragged down-at-the-heel literary tramp to Labouchere, of London Truif, who poses as a great critic of

**GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS**  
It is known that 600 persons were killed by the late Spanish earthquake.  
A good story is going the rounds about the late Lord Chelmsford and Baron Parnell. Once in his young days, when the late lord was in court and Baron Channell, like himself, was engaged in a suit as an advocate, the Baron was arguing a shipping case, the name of one of the ships being the "Hannah." However, then the Channell was somewhat inclined to drop his h's, and kept talking about the "Anah." At last some barrister turned to Lord Chelmsford and said jokingly, "Where is the 'Hannah' now?" "Oh," answered Mr. Theisger, "she's lost in the chops of the Channell."  
A Golden Opinion.  
Mrs. Wm. Allan of Axton, declares that Haggard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.  
Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk but truth. One pill a dose. To be had of all druggists. See advertisement.  
"For God's sake, read it, I am in need of bread," said a ragged down-at-the-heel literary tramp to Labouchere, of London Truif, who poses as a great critic of

**GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS**  
It is known that 600 persons were killed by the late Spanish earthquake.  
A good story is going the rounds about the late Lord Chelmsford and Baron Parnell. Once in his young days, when the late lord was in court and Baron Channell, like himself, was engaged in a suit as an advocate, the Baron was arguing a shipping case, the name of one of the ships being the "Hannah." However, then the Channell was somewhat inclined to drop his h's, and kept talking about the "Anah." At last some barrister turned to Lord Chelmsford and said jokingly, "Where is the 'Hannah' now?" "Oh," answered Mr. Theisger, "she's lost in the chops of the Channell."  
A Golden Opinion.  
Mrs. Wm. Allan of Axton, declares that Haggard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.  
Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk but truth. One pill a dose. To be had of all druggists. See advertisement.  
"For God's sake, read it, I am in need of bread," said a ragged down-at-the-heel literary tramp to Labouchere, of London Truif, who poses as a great critic of

**GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS**  
It is known that 600 persons were killed by the late Spanish earthquake.  
A good story is going the rounds about the late Lord Chelmsford and Baron Parnell. Once in his young days, when the late lord was in court and Baron Channell, like himself, was engaged in a suit as an advocate, the Baron was arguing a shipping case, the name of one of the ships being the "Hannah." However, then the Channell was somewhat inclined to drop his h's, and kept talking about the "Anah." At last some barrister turned to Lord Chelmsford and said jokingly, "Where is the 'Hannah' now?" "Oh," answered Mr. Theisger, "she's lost in the chops of the Channell."  
A Golden Opinion.  
Mrs. Wm. Allan of Axton, declares that Haggard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.  
Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk but truth. One pill a dose. To be had of all druggists. See advertisement.  
"For God's sake, read it, I am in need of bread," said a ragged down-at-the-heel literary tramp to Labouchere, of London Truif, who poses as a great critic of

**GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS**  
It is known that 600 persons were killed by the late Spanish earthquake.  
A good story is going the rounds about the late Lord Chelmsford and Baron Parnell. Once in his young days, when the late lord was in court and Baron Channell, like himself, was engaged in a suit as an advocate, the Baron was arguing a shipping case, the name of one of the ships being the "Hannah." However, then the Channell was somewhat inclined to drop his h's, and kept talking about the "Anah." At last some barrister turned to Lord Chelmsford and said jokingly, "Where is the 'Hannah' now?" "Oh," answered Mr. Theisger, "she's lost in the chops of the Channell."  
A Golden Opinion.  
Mrs. Wm. Allan of Axton, declares that Haggard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, croup, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.  
Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk but truth. One pill a dose. To be had of all druggists. See advertisement.  
"For God's sake, read it, I am in need of bread," said a ragged down-at-the-heel literary tramp to Labouchere, of London Truif, who poses as a great critic of





OUR CANADIAN COUSIN.

"I am quite sure," said Gladys the languid, "that she will be quite an impossible person."

"What are you to understand by 'impossible'?" questioned Arthur the matter-of-fact.

"My fair cousin Gladys glances calmly across the breakfast table at her brother, and proffers the information that 'an impossible person is one who is difficult to take about with one, who does not know people—or—how things go generally, is not of necessity deformed or that, but,' with a slight shrug of her perfectly gowned shoulders—'is out of the way in fact.'"

Arthur says, "oh, thanks, very much," and turns to regale Emeralda, the family cat, with a piece of ham, favored finely with strong, very strong mustard.

"I know if I were to ask my cousin Gladys to-morrow, why this very June morning, to marry me—she would do it. Doubtless, if the charming prize were out of my reach, I should very much desire it. If I were poor and Gladys rich, I might gaze after her with longing eyes, I might, I say, but after all, I do not think I would. She is 'divinely tall, and most divinely fair'—possesses eyes as blue as a summer sky, brown hair, luxuriant, and, as far as I know, all her own, charming hands and feet; and is generally satisfactory and fair to look upon. Why I cannot fall in love with her, besides my understanding, I have taken myself seriously to think about it two or three times, as Aunt Cecilia really seems to wish it.

"I am fully aware that I am white as a sheet, and that I should be a good match. I have two thousand pounds a year of my very own, and if I am a good boy, will have another thousand to add to it, when my bachelor uncle 'shuffles off this mortal coil.' I am very good-looking, at least, as I fully understand the fact, and no one has been rude enough to contradict me as yet. Aunt Cecilia is the dearest old lady in the world—the mother of Gladys, and is more than willing for me to marry her. 'Aunt C.' is as good as dead, and I have no one to care for me, and not for my bread and butter, as I will know, and so I do not imagine all her kindnesses are owing to her desire to have me for a son-in-law.

"At present I am a member of the Lister family, although my home is some miles distant. I come and go as I please in this quiet household, and 'Cousin Fred's' is always ready to receive him whenever he thinks fit to put in an appearance.

"The topic under consideration on his particular occasion is the expected arrival of a new cousin, one although unknown to us all, and in fact even unheard of until a few weeks before, when a letter came to Mrs. Lister from her half brother in Canada, in which he asked her if she would take his daughter into her home for a few months. He also said that it was impossible for him to come to England just now, and he was anxious that his daughter should see the land of his birth and some of his own people.

"On Mrs. Lister replying that she would gladly receive her niece for as long a time as she wished to stay, there came a letter from her brother saying his daughter would sail from Halifax two weeks after the date of his letter.

"This letter is now in Aunt Cecilia's hand and she has informed us that 'your cousin will be here, my dears, on the Wednesday of this week. Dear me that will be to-morrow. I hope Parkins has seen her room. You must not let me forget about it, Gladys dear.' Gladys dear gives her opinion on what the coming woman will, and will not—'is sat upon by her brother Arthur, who, after the vanquishing of the cat, further gives his opinion that 'no doubt she will be no end of a jolly girl, lots of our fellow new Canadian girls, and they were not half bad and it was quite the thing to admire 'La Belle Americaine.'

"My fair cousin, daintily sipping her coffee, remarked with a somewhat superior air (if I have stated objection to anything about Gladys it is to this slight but quiet discernible air of superiority), 'not when they come from the backwoods of Canada, my dear, as our cousin Grace Mary Hoy does.'

"Ah, Fred, my boy, this does not sound very encouraging, but she is not my cousin, although, as she belongs to my friends, I will have to be civil to her of course.

"Ting-a-ling-a-ling goes the bell. Not the post—that is already here, not a message for anybody, or anywhere, for John is speaking in gracious tones to some one who must be far above a mere errand boy in importance. There is also a thumping and bumping of boxes upon the carpeted floor of the hall, which tells of the arrival of somebody from somewhere.

"We have all rushed, with the 'laudable, but public desire to see from a window, which looks out on a lawn at the back of the house, what is going on at the front, where the breakfast room door is thrown open, and 'Miss Hoy' announced in John's very best manner. We turn, amazed to behold—oh! most ill forbidding and now scorned and triumphed over Gladys—the typical backwoods maiden, unkempt, and as well as to clothes and general appearance, not yet, but 'true American,' dainty and piquante, noticeable among and distinct from English people where ever she goes, but a quietly dressed young lady, with nothing very noticeable about her, except a pair of violet eyes, dark, deep, and shaded by lashes 'golden brown,' a woman of medium height with a pale almost colorless face, were it not for the slight tinge of color our evident surprise at her coming has wrought there.

"Aunt Cecilia is the first to recover herself. Going forward with both hands outstretched, she makes her guest welcome.

"You did not expect me," Miss Hoy says, I fear you could not have received my father's letter—Aunt Cecilia declares it was her own stupidity in mis-

calculating the time of her arrival, and bustles about getting the stranger coffee, froth, and marmalade. 'What do you know about that, but you really must know dear. A glass of wine then.'

"Miss Hoy will have a cup of tea, if Aunt Cecilia pleases, as she feels just a little done up by her journey from Liverpool. I can see by the eyes of Arthur, that he has fallen in love with his cousin at first sight. She has been in the same room with him for just one quarter of an hour, and he is already besotted.

"Now this is simply absurd. I can see the poor little thing is awfully tired and it is nothing but politeness, and the barest civility in me to ring the bell for the tea, but why that gabby of an Arthur should rush to do the same thing, so that we both reach the bell at the same moment, and, of necessity, stand over him glaring at each other, I fail to see. The tea is brought, I am nearest to Aunt Cecilia, and so manage to hand her cup to Miss Hoy, (I could call her 'cousin Grace' of course, but then she might not like it.) The splitting of the violet eyes, and the dearest little 'thank you' ever uttered by mortal life, gives me better payment than I deserve.

"I am sure I shall like my Canadian cousin very much indeed, poor Arthur! I know if I were to ask my cousin Gladys to-morrow, why this very June morning, to marry me—she would do it. Doubtless, if the charming prize were out of my reach, I should very much desire it. If I were poor and Gladys rich, I might gaze after her with longing eyes, I might, I say, but after all, I do not think I would. She is 'divinely tall, and most divinely fair'—possesses eyes as blue as a summer sky, brown hair, luxuriant, and, as far as I know, all her own, charming hands and feet; and is generally satisfactory and fair to look upon. Why I cannot fall in love with her, besides my understanding, I have taken myself seriously to think about it two or three times, as Aunt Cecilia really seems to wish it.

"I am fully aware that I am white as a sheet, and that I should be a good match. I have two thousand pounds a year of my very own, and if I am a good boy, will have another thousand to add to it, when my bachelor uncle 'shuffles off this mortal coil.' I am very good-looking, at least, as I fully understand the fact, and no one has been rude enough to contradict me as yet. Aunt Cecilia is the dearest old lady in the world—the mother of Gladys, and is more than willing for me to marry her. 'Aunt C.' is as good as dead, and I have no one to care for me, and not for my bread and butter, as I will know, and so I do not imagine all her kindnesses are owing to her desire to have me for a son-in-law.

"At present I am a member of the Lister family, although my home is some miles distant. I come and go as I please in this quiet household, and 'Cousin Fred's' is always ready to receive him whenever he thinks fit to put in an appearance.

"The topic under consideration on his particular occasion is the expected arrival of a new cousin, one although unknown to us all, and in fact even unheard of until a few weeks before, when a letter came to Mrs. Lister from her half brother in Canada, in which he asked her if she would take his daughter into her home for a few months. He also said that it was impossible for him to come to England just now, and he was anxious that his daughter should see the land of his birth and some of his own people.

"On Mrs. Lister replying that she would gladly receive her niece for as long a time as she wished to stay, there came a letter from her brother saying his daughter would sail from Halifax two weeks after the date of his letter.

"This letter is now in Aunt Cecilia's hand and she has informed us that 'your cousin will be here, my dears, on the Wednesday of this week. Dear me that will be to-morrow. I hope Parkins has seen her room. You must not let me forget about it, Gladys dear.' Gladys dear gives her opinion on what the coming woman will, and will not—'is sat upon by her brother Arthur, who, after the vanquishing of the cat, further gives his opinion that 'no doubt she will be no end of a jolly girl, lots of our fellow new Canadian girls, and they were not half bad and it was quite the thing to admire 'La Belle Americaine.'

"My fair cousin, daintily sipping her coffee, remarked with a somewhat superior air (if I have stated objection to anything about Gladys it is to this slight but quiet discernible air of superiority), 'not when they come from the backwoods of Canada, my dear, as our cousin Grace Mary Hoy does.'

"Ah, Fred, my boy, this does not sound very encouraging, but she is not my cousin, although, as she belongs to my friends, I will have to be civil to her of course.

"Ting-a-ling-a-ling goes the bell. Not the post—that is already here, not a message for anybody, or anywhere, for John is speaking in gracious tones to some one who must be far above a mere errand boy in importance. There is also a thumping and bumping of boxes upon the carpeted floor of the hall, which tells of the arrival of somebody from somewhere.

"We have all rushed, with the 'laudable, but public desire to see from a window, which looks out on a lawn at the back of the house, what is going on at the front, where the breakfast room door is thrown open, and 'Miss Hoy' announced in John's very best manner. We turn, amazed to behold—oh! most ill forbidding and now scorned and triumphed over Gladys—the typical backwoods maiden, unkempt, and as well as to clothes and general appearance, not yet, but 'true American,' dainty and piquante, noticeable among and distinct from English people where ever she goes, but a quietly dressed young lady, with nothing very noticeable about her, except a pair of violet eyes, dark, deep, and shaded by lashes 'golden brown,' a woman of medium height with a pale almost colorless face, were it not for the slight tinge of color our evident surprise at her coming has wrought there.

"Aunt Cecilia is the first to recover herself. Going forward with both hands outstretched, she makes her guest welcome.

"You did not expect me," Miss Hoy says, I fear you could not have received my father's letter—Aunt Cecilia declares it was her own stupidity in mis-

calculating the time of her arrival, and bustles about getting the stranger coffee, froth, and marmalade. 'What do you know about that, but you really must know dear. A glass of wine then.'

"Miss Hoy will have a cup of tea, if Aunt Cecilia pleases, as she feels just a little done up by her journey from Liverpool. I can see by the eyes of Arthur, that he has fallen in love with his cousin at first sight. She has been in the same room with him for just one quarter of an hour, and he is already besotted.

"Now this is simply absurd. I can see the poor little thing is awfully tired and it is nothing but politeness, and the barest civility in me to ring the bell for the tea, but why that gabby of an Arthur should rush to do the same thing, so that we both reach the bell at the same moment, and, of necessity, stand over him glaring at each other, I fail to see. The tea is brought, I am nearest to Aunt Cecilia, and so manage to hand her cup to Miss Hoy, (I could call her 'cousin Grace' of course, but then she might not like it.) The splitting of the violet eyes, and the dearest little 'thank you' ever uttered by mortal life, gives me better payment than I deserve.

"I am sure I shall like my Canadian cousin very much indeed, poor Arthur! I know if I were to ask my cousin Gladys to-morrow, why this very June morning, to marry me—she would do it. Doubtless, if the charming prize were out of my reach, I should very much desire it. If I were poor and Gladys rich, I might gaze after her with longing eyes, I might, I say, but after all, I do not think I would. She is 'divinely tall, and most divinely fair'—possesses eyes as blue as a summer sky, brown hair, luxuriant, and, as far as I know, all her own, charming hands and feet; and is generally satisfactory and fair to look upon. Why I cannot fall in love with her, besides my understanding, I have taken myself seriously to think about it two or three times, as Aunt Cecilia really seems to wish it.

"I am fully aware that I am white as a sheet, and that I should be a good match. I have two thousand pounds a year of my very own, and if I am a good boy, will have another thousand to add to it, when my bachelor uncle 'shuffles off this mortal coil.' I am very good-looking, at least, as I fully understand the fact, and no one has been rude enough to contradict me as yet. Aunt Cecilia is the dearest old lady in the world—the mother of Gladys, and is more than willing for me to marry her. 'Aunt C.' is as good as dead, and I have no one to care for me, and not for my bread and butter, as I will know, and so I do not imagine all her kindnesses are owing to her desire to have me for a son-in-law.

"At present I am a member of the Lister family, although my home is some miles distant. I come and go as I please in this quiet household, and 'Cousin Fred's' is always ready to receive him whenever he thinks fit to put in an appearance.

"The topic under consideration on his particular occasion is the expected arrival of a new cousin, one although unknown to us all, and in fact even unheard of until a few weeks before, when a letter came to Mrs. Lister from her half brother in Canada, in which he asked her if she would take his daughter into her home for a few months. He also said that it was impossible for him to come to England just now, and he was anxious that his daughter should see the land of his birth and some of his own people.

"On Mrs. Lister replying that she would gladly receive her niece for as long a time as she wished to stay, there came a letter from her brother saying his daughter would sail from Halifax two weeks after the date of his letter.

"This letter is now in Aunt Cecilia's hand and she has informed us that 'your cousin will be here, my dears, on the Wednesday of this week. Dear me that will be to-morrow. I hope Parkins has seen her room. You must not let me forget about it, Gladys dear.' Gladys dear gives her opinion on what the coming woman will, and will not—'is sat upon by her brother Arthur, who, after the vanquishing of the cat, further gives his opinion that 'no doubt she will be no end of a jolly girl, lots of our fellow new Canadian girls, and they were not half bad and it was quite the thing to admire 'La Belle Americaine.'

"My fair cousin, daintily sipping her coffee, remarked with a somewhat superior air (if I have stated objection to anything about Gladys it is to this slight but quiet discernible air of superiority), 'not when they come from the backwoods of Canada, my dear, as our cousin Grace Mary Hoy does.'

"Ah, Fred, my boy, this does not sound very encouraging, but she is not my cousin, although, as she belongs to my friends, I will have to be civil to her of course.

"Ting-a-ling-a-ling goes the bell. Not the post—that is already here, not a message for anybody, or anywhere, for John is speaking in gracious tones to some one who must be far above a mere errand boy in importance. There is also a thumping and bumping of boxes upon the carpeted floor of the hall, which tells of the arrival of somebody from somewhere.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

You, when they become familiar you will enjoy them.

Grace looked at her in rather an amused way, and said, "On the contrary, I know all those compositions as old friends."

"You never told me you were musical," said Gladys, rising from the piano.

"Can you will play something for us?" in rather a broad way, as if the prospect of listening to such a crude performance, as her's must necessarily be, were more than the spirit however willing, could bear.

Grace went to the seat Gladys had left, struck a few chords, and then, with intense feeling and beauty of expression and execution, played Chopin's "Berceuse." Soft chiming of bells seemed to fill the room where we sat, and died away, leaving me silent with a pleasure that was almost pain.

"My dearest girl!" said Aunt Cecilia "you have been positively cruel in depriving us of your music all these days. How marvellously you play!"

"Yes," said Grace calmly, "I play very well, but then I have had to work for it. I am a graduate of the Conservatory of Music at Leipzig."

"Is gone without saying that our dear cousin Gladys by this time had found, that the 'impossible one' was present, despite her fears.

Arthur and Grace came sauntering across the lawn, chiding us for our laziness in not joining their game, and demanding the use of a reward for their exertions on our behalf. The game had been finished entirely on our account, they declared, and as we seemed to take such an interest in it, this last remark intended as a withering sarcasm, as Gladys and I have been comparing notes, as to what we think Carruthers will or will not be, and do not even know who our 'victor and vanquished.'

"While we are all heartily abusing one another, a step is heard coming around the corner of the house from the front. 'It is he!' shouts Arthur, who catches the first view. 'It is Carruthers himself!'"

I glanced at Grace. Why, I cannot say, for he must be an entire stranger to her. What do you say, my dear? Is it her, or joy, or a mingling of both, and why, oh why, should his coming be anything to her?

"Yes, cousin Fred," she calls again, "the king is coming to his own again. 'Glen Carruthers' is to be here to-night."

Carruthers and I had studied and played together all our boyish days and our friendship had lasted through early manhood, until circumstances parted us; Carruthers' love of travel taking him into far lands both new and old, and I staying for the most part at home filling the quiet role of country gentleman. An occasional meeting on the continent, and once across the broad Atlantic, had been the extent of my wanderings.

"I will be glad to meet Glen's brown laughing eyes, and press his warm friendly hand again. He must be somewhat changed, for I have not seen him for ten long years, and the boy of twenty is now a man probably bronzed and bearded.

"Carruthers is the great man of the neighborhood, and in common with every one who knows her, very fond of Aunt Cecilia. We probably will see a good deal of him. How nice it should take a fancy to Gladys, and thus any duty devolving upon me of course will be lightened.

"He married?" I inquire of the present object of my thoughts.

"I really cannot say, with an air of perfect indifference.

"How well she does it! I cannot refrain from giving her a glance favored with the intensest admiration, which is received with just a slight, very slight additional color, by my fair cousin.

"I know Gladys has her little plans—what fair one has not? She has rejoiced with joy and rejoicing the news of the home coming of one, more eligible and desirable in every way, than even her dear cousin Fred. She seems the battle of arm and arm, and a weak woman, who shall have a pretty good deal of who is the better man—Glen or Carruthers. On the war-trail my cousin is promptitude and energy it self, her very languor is itself a masked battery. She has been putting in rather a bad time of it lately, at least through June and July—in fact, until she made up her mind, (or had it made up for her) just what position her 'Canadian Cousin' was to occupy in the home and Society.

"The campaign began by Gladys patronizing the new comers, but Grace Mary Hoy refused to be patronized. Then she administered a little gentle snubbing, but was utterly routed and put to shame when she tried the latter. Arthur took an unholy joy in the encounters and always backed Grace warmly. One night we, that is the Listers, Miss Hoy and myself, were to dine at General Templeton's. Enter Grace, perfectly radiant in a gown of some shimmering blue stuff, over satin I think, any way there was something gleaming richly through it, and it was a jolly get-up, out and out.

Gladys the correct did not approve. Very pretty, dearest Grace, becoming, and all that, but rather pronounced and—well, almost loud, not just the gown a young lady would wear with us, you know."

Grace gave a little shrug of her shoulders, and in her funny, distinctly un-English way of speaking said, "Oh indeed! I talk to Elise about it, she is to blame. She sent it to me last week as her best and latest effort in dinner gowns."

"Tableau—Gladys, discomfited turns something like, 'Of course, if Elise sent it, it must be all right,' and subsides.

Gladys poses as a pianiste. She plays in a slow, brilliant, but altogether soulless way, and, shortly after Grace's arrival entertained us all and Grace in particular, by a recital of the merits of her maestra, and their high appreciation of her capabilities. She gave us several selections from Chopin, Schumann and Raff, and then, turning to Grace, said kindly and with the greatest consideration, "Probably these things are new to you, but I as sure

General Business.

CONFECTIONERY, FRUITS ETC. Fresh Goods of Superior Quality. Always to be found at M. J. STAPLES' Fourth Building, Chatham.

The "Imperial Wringer." Wash-tub Stand. Clothes Forks, etc.

WILLIAM RAE, Importer and Dealer in Italian, Sutherland Falls and Rutland Marble.

GRAVE STONES and MONUMENTAL MARBLE, in Foreign or Native Stone. A good selection on hand.

CHFELEWELLING AND GRAY'S PATENT WOOD PRESERVING.

MERSEREAU'S PHOTOGRAPHIC ROOMS.

Being desirous of placing First Class Photographs within the reach of Residents of Chatham, have equipped

Mr. J. A. E. Marrell, (late of 98 King Street, St. John.)

BEST GALLERY. BEST LIGHT. BEST PROCESS & BEST OPERATOR.

Government Bonds.

Notice of Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage...

Notice of Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage...

Notice of Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage...

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

General Business.

GENERAL PRIZE \$75,000. Tickets only \$5. Shares in proportion.

L.S.L. Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

General Business.

CONFECTIONERY, FRUITS ETC. Fresh Goods of Superior Quality.

The "Imperial Wringer." Wash-tub Stand. Clothes Forks, etc.

WILLIAM RAE, Importer and Dealer in Italian, Sutherland Falls and Rutland Marble.

GRAVE STONES and MONUMENTAL MARBLE, in Foreign or Native Stone.

CHFELEWELLING AND GRAY'S PATENT WOOD PRESERVING.

MERSEREAU'S PHOTOGRAPHIC ROOMS.

Being desirous of placing First Class Photographs within the reach of Residents of Chatham, have equipped

Mr. J. A. E. Marrell, (late of 98 King Street, St. John.)

BEST GALLERY. BEST LIGHT. BEST PROCESS & BEST OPERATOR.

Government Bonds.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

CONFECTIONERY, FRUITS ETC. Fresh Goods of Superior Quality.

The "Imperial Wringer." Wash-tub Stand. Clothes Forks, etc.

WILLIAM RAE, Importer and Dealer in Italian, Sutherland Falls and Rutland Marble.

GRAVE STONES and MONUMENTAL MARBLE, in Foreign or Native Stone.

CHFELEWELLING AND GRAY'S PATENT WOOD PRESERVING.

MERSEREAU'S PHOTOGRAPHIC ROOMS.

Being desirous of placing First Class Photographs within the reach of Residents of Chatham, have equipped

Mr. J. A. E. Marrell, (late of 98 King Street, St. John.)

BEST GALLERY. BEST LIGHT. BEST PROCESS & BEST OPERATOR.

Government Bonds.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

Notice of Sale.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

CONFECTIONERY, FRUITS ETC. Fresh Goods of Superior Quality.

The "Imperial Wringer." Wash-tub Stand. Clothes Forks, etc.

WILLIAM RAE, Importer and Dealer in Italian, Sutherland Falls and Rutland Marble.

GRAVE STONES and MONUMENTAL MARBLE, in Foreign or Native Stone.

CHFELEWELLING AND GRAY'S PATENT WOOD PRESERVING.

MERSEREAU'S PHOTOGRAPHIC ROOMS.

Being desirous of placing First Class Photographs within the reach of Residents of Chatham, have equipped