

The Weekly Mercury

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLAW.

VOL. XVII.—No. 48.

Our Country, with its United Interests.
Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, September 17, 1884.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS

WHOLE No. 860.

FURNITURE, FURNITURE, BEDDINGS, &C., &C.

AT COST! AT COST!

FOR CASH ONLY! FOR CASH ONLY!

Having decided to discontinue the FURNITURE BUSINESS, I will sell the balance of my Stock

AT COST PRICE FOR PROMPT CASH.

Parties in want of any goods in this line should give me a call. My Stock consists of

BEDROOM SUITES, (all kinds.)

CHAIRS, TABLES, &c., &c. BABY CARRIAGES at a great sacrifice. BEDDING of all description

N. B. Positively for CASH Only. No CREDIT.

B. FAIREY,

Newcastle, N. B.

CANADA HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B.

WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

OWNERS of this establishment have been made on this

house to make it a first class Hotel, and

travellers will find it a desirable temporary

residence both as regards location and comfort.

It is situated within two minutes walk of

steamboat landing. The proprietor returns

thanks to the public for the encouragement

given him in the past, and will endeavor by

care and attention to merit the same in the

future.

Good Stabling on the Premises.

May 12th, 1878. 14-17

WAVERLEY HOTEL,

KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THIS HOTEL conveniently situated in

the business part of the city, its general

arrangements being such as to secure the

comfort of guests.

JOHN CUTHRIE,

Proprietor.

St. John, July 20, 1883.

ALEX. L. WRIGHT & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF LUMBER,

BERRY'S MILLS, N. B.

All kinds of Lumber constantly

on hand.

ST. JOHN, NEWBOLD AND HARDWOOD

LATHES, PLANES, SHIPBOARDS, PINE,

SPRUCE AND CEDAR, PINE

CLAPBOARDS.

Lumber Planed & Matched.

OFFERS SAW TO DIMENSIONS.

March 10, 1883. 14-17

WILLIAM STABLES,

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Consignments sold and prompt returns

made.

AUCTION SALES attended to any place

in the County.

Newcastle, May 5, 1883.

James C. Fahey

Auctioneer and

Commission Agent,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

MULHALL STORE.

Sept. 25, 1883.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF

CUT NAILS AND

CUT SPIKES,

TACKS, BRADS,

FINISHING NAILS,

SHOE NAILS,

HUNGARIAN NAILS, &c.

Office, Warehouse and

GEORGE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

APRIL 10, 1882. 12-17

BLACKSMITHING.

The Subscriber is prepared to perform all

kinds of

Blacksmith & Cast Steel Work.

Edge tools of every description steel.

HORSE SHOEING done in first class

style—one dollar a set.

Parties needing repairs to Moving

Machines, &c. will please bring them along

early so there may be no delay, and I am

well fitted up for Stripping and Tooling

Saws.

GUNS & LOCKS repaired, and keys fitted.

JOHN BUCKLEY.

Newcastle, May 5, 1884. 6 m.

Blacksmithing.

The subscriber has leased the Blacksmith

Shop formerly occupied by Mr. B. Vye,

where he will be ready to perform all

man of general work in his line. He intends

to give particular attention to

HORSE SHOEING,

and all work entrusted to him shall be

promptly and neatly executed.

JOHN RAE.

Newcastle, May 14, 1884.

General Intelligence.

A BURLAR'S FATE.

Shot Dead While Stealing Out of a

Newark House.

The Pistol Aim Directed by a Woman.

Mr. Homer M. Choate, paying-teller of

the Seaboard National Bank in Wall

street, New York, shot and killed a bur-

glar at his residence, No. 77 Lincoln

avenue, Newark, about one o'clock

Saturday morning. The house occupied

by Mr. Choate is three stories high, and

is near the north-eastern line of the city

in a sparsely populated district. The

house has a large yard in front thickly

indited with evergreen and shrubbery,

and in the rear is a ridge with a strip

of woods on top of it. The isolated situ-

ation of the dwelling probably impelled

the robber to make it the object of his

attack.

Mr. Choate was found at his desk yes-

terday afternoon. He is a medium-sized

man about 35 years of age. In a ner-

vous way he graphically told the story

of the shooting of the burglar. "About

one o'clock in the morning I was awak-

ened by a noise in the back part of the

house. I was sleeping in the front

room, in the rear and adjoining chamber

my wife and ten-year-old girl occupied

double bed, while my eldest daughter,

thirteen years old, and her baby brother

sleep in a crib in the corner of

the room. The noise had evidently

awakened my wife, for I heard her turn

in bed. I called to her. "What noise is

that?" She answered, "I think it is the

bath-room door has blown to."

I then listened for a moment to hear if the

wind was blowing outside, but heard

nothing. Everything was as still as

death. I sat up in bed, and notic-

ing that the curtain by my open

bedroom window was not stirring I be-

came somewhat nervous, for I knew that

the wind had not blown the door to."

"I then determined to see what had

caused the noise. I caught up my re-

volver, a five-chamber Colt's caliber,

which I always kept on a chair by my

bedside, and as the gas in my room was

very stale I unlocked it and stepped

quietly, struck a match and lighted a

cigar. The glare for a moment

showed me a man standing in the

doorway. I turned to go toward the bath-

room when I saw that the man was

my wife called out in an unearthly

voice, "There is a man in my room."

I saw my hand stretched out in front

of me grasping the revolver. I rushed

the entry into my wife's room.

"I could see no one, but my wife sat up

in bed and called to me to go to the

corner of the room beside the bed."

"I could hear nothing," continued Mr.

Choate, "but a second later I saw a

shadow rise from the floor and pass

slowly toward the window which opens

on the roof of the little extension. Then

I saw a man raised the window and stoop

down to crawl through the opening. I

ling down and catching the growth of the

hair, and as it fell I saw it was

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