

General Business

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED



Louisiana State Lottery Company. Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868 for Educational and Charitable purposes...

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place on each of the other ten months in the year...

Grand Monthly Drawing. Capital Prize \$300,000. 100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each...

- 1 PRIZE OF \$50,000... 2 PRIZES OF \$20,000... 3 PRIZES OF \$10,000... 4 PRIZES OF \$5,000... 5 PRIZES OF \$2,500...

Address Registered Letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER! That the proceeds of this Lottery are for Educational and Charitable purposes...

Black Clyde Station. Single fare between Chatham, Newcastle, or New Brunswick...

Excursion Days. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays will be set apart for the purpose of excursions...

For Sale. The Lots of Land, situated at the Lower End of the town of Chatham...

"PREFERE." Fleet's Casting Mill is in full operation, and will cast any kind of iron or steel...

Horses Wanted. TWO VICTOR HUGO HORSES 3 years old and not less than 1200 lbs weight...

Chatham, Douglastown, Newcastle, Derby, Inintown, Blackville.

Dental Notice. To PATRONS IN CHATHAM AND VICINITY - DR. CATES

Head Quarters. Stoves Ranges Fancy Goods House Keepers Hardware & Wholesale & Retail. W. J. WOODS



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity and wholesomeness...

ADIRONDACK. Under patronage of Northumberland Agricultural Society.

ADIRONDACK'S dam was destroyed by the Morgan Telegram, but by the aid of the Adirondack...

MIRAMICHI Steam Navigation Co. The Steamers "NELSON" and "MIRAMICHI" will run daily on their respective routes...

STR. "NELSON" Capt. T. D. BRISAY, Newcastle. For Douglastown, for Newcastle...

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Miramichi Adv

CHATHAM, N. B. JULY 26, 1888

The Lobster Fishery. It seems to be a mistake for the government to have departed from its declared policy...

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the Colonel - accompanied some of the little fellows - went up to that most interesting spot.

THE "BRIDGE" and "SPRING." After last night's rod together and properly gearing, I heard something of "The Spring" and learned that it was the place where fish were kept fresh for a good many days...

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Going to the upper ledge, which juts out upon the brink of the Falls a good view of them is obtained. A salmon pool, beginning in the broken water a few rods above, and whose bed ends against this ledge as it runs beneath the water, which abruptly tumbles over it, first attracts the fisherman's eye. Col. Cotton, who had never caught a salmon, hooked one this morning in this pool only a few feet from the brink of the Falls. The fish made a rush up the pool, ending with the customary leap, and his next dash for liberty was downwards towards the brink, below which the foaming water leaps and tumbles in its might, until it reaches the Basin on a plane some twenty feet below. The Colonel thought he could stop the fish from running into this seething chasm, and he gave him the butt, while Mr. Adams vainly shouted "Let him go!" The consequence was the loss of his first salmon, a Jock Scott and part of a casting line. If the Colonel ever hooks another salmon at that spot he will give him his head when he rushes for the Falls. It takes very strong gear to restrain a salmon's movements, even in smooth water, and the fisherman "fritz" isn't yet tame that will stop or turn him when he makes his mad runs for freedom.

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sent to South America. It is the farmers, fishermen and manufacturers who are in want of a market and not the lumbermen. The Argentine Republic produces meat, wool, hides, wheat and other grain. Its imports are chiefly manufactured ware, such as machinery, hardware, clothing and cordials, wool and manufactures thereof, glass, etc. There is clearly no market for farm produce there, and as the Tories allege, our manufacturers cannot compete with those of England and the United States in Canada, how can they hope to do so in South America, especially when, as has been demonstrated, England will not permit any foreign power to give Canada any advantages over Great Britain's markets? To attempt to promote trade with countries five thousand miles away while refusing to remove the barriers to trade between this country and the United States is too ridiculous to be discussed with patience.

Important Arrests. Inspector Bonfield, of Chicago, on 17th inst., took five special officers, surrounded a house in the vicinity of Ashland street, arrested the owner and captured twelve dynamite bombs, revolvers and knives. He subsequently arrested two other men in the neighborhood. Bonfield said they were anarchists. About twenty determined murderers were in the conspiracy. At a certain hour after midnight they were to be at the homes of Judges Gunnell, Gray, himself (Bonfield), Frank Walker, General Sikes and others prominent in the last year's prosecution of the anarchists. Dynamite was to be placed beneath the houses and the powerful explosive was to be touched off simultaneously. The board of trade was to be blown up to the sky, and at the same time the houses of the wealthy were to be inaugurated. The arrested men are Bohemians. One of them told the story of the plot to a friend who detailed it to Inspector Bonfield. After the executions last November a movement was started among the followers of the revolution, and the groups disbanded as soon as the marked bombs burst, were recognized. To avoid the danger of informers it was concluded that each group, reorganized, was to have only three members. The three men arrested constituted a group, and in their hands was left the pleasant occupation of blowing up residences until the end of last November. This was the first of the Haymarket massacre.

A Farewell Social. THE LEMBERS OF THE MONTECLO CONGREGATION FAREWELL SOCIAL. THE LEMBERS OF THE MONTECLO CONGREGATION FAREWELL SOCIAL. THE LEMBERS OF THE MONTECLO CONGREGATION FAREWELL SOCIAL. THE LEMBERS OF THE MONTECLO CONGREGATION FAREWELL SOCIAL.

Mr. Jones's Mission. For many years Canadian lumbermen have been shipping lumber to the River Plate, in sailing vessels which have been unable to obtain cargoes there for Europe. But our lumbermen are not complaining of the want of a market for their products. They are able to sell all the lumber they can make, and our forests are being depleted fast enough. What our lumbermen want is free access to the United States market. They are not such fools as to send lumber to South America, five thousand miles away, when they can obtain better prices near home. And the proposition to promote trade by means of steamship subsidies has been shown by experience to be utterly impracticable. A large subsidy was granted a few years ago in aid of the Brazilian steamship line, but no trade could be developed and the whole scheme soon collapsed. The business which is self-sustaining does not need any subsidies, and it is not fair to attempt to do so. The proposition of losing subsidies by grants out of the money raised by taxation upon the general community, Mr. Jones says that some lumber might be sold in the River Plate region, but he says that the vessel taking lumber there will be able to secure a return cargo. And no shipping business in which the trade is all one way can be made to pay. But it was for the purpose of carrying lumber to the River Plate that Mr. Jones was sent to South America. It is the farmers, fishermen and manufacturers who are in want of a market and not the lumbermen. The Argentine Republic produces meat, wool, hides, wheat and other grain. Its imports are chiefly manufactured ware, such as machinery, hardware, clothing and cordials, wool and manufactures thereof, glass, etc. There is clearly no market for farm produce there, and as the Tories allege, our manufacturers cannot compete with those of England and the United States in Canada, how can they hope to do so in South America, especially when, as has been demonstrated, England will not permit any foreign power to give Canada any advantages over Great Britain's markets? To attempt to promote trade with countries five thousand miles away while refusing to remove the barriers to trade between this country and the United States is too ridiculous to be discussed with patience.

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Going to the upper ledge, which juts out upon the brink of the Falls a good view of them is obtained. A salmon pool, beginning in the broken water a few rods above, and whose bed ends against this ledge as it runs beneath the water, which abruptly tumbles over it, first attracts the fisherman's eye. Col. Cotton, who had never caught a salmon, hooked one this morning in this pool only a few feet from the brink of the Falls. The fish made a rush up the pool, ending with the customary leap, and his next dash for liberty was downwards towards the brink, below which the foaming water leaps and tumbles in its might, until it reaches the Basin on a plane some twenty feet below. The Colonel thought he could stop the fish from running into this seething chasm, and he gave him the butt, while Mr. Adams vainly shouted "Let him go!" The consequence was the loss of his first salmon, a Jock Scott and part of a casting line. If the Colonel ever hooks another salmon at that spot he will give him his head when he rushes for the Falls. It takes very strong gear to restrain a salmon's movements, even in smooth water, and the fisherman "fritz" isn't yet tame that will stop or turn him when he makes his mad runs for freedom.

Below the first pitch of the Falls there is a small basin or, rather, cull where the water gathers in foamy swirls for a second leap, between the ragged ledges, after which it runs swiftly into a long and wide basin pent up by jagged ledges on the right bank, where the depth is considerable. Looking towards the left bank, however, as one stands on the ledges, he can see the coarse gravel bottom where the salmon and grise lie within from fifty to a hundred feet above a bed of considerable extent, stretching up and down stream. A portion of the outlet from this Basin is composed of about rapid close to the left bank, while the remainder of the waters pass off between the ledges forming the lower portion of the basin on the right. Casting from one of the upper ledges, I struck a salmon-a very lively fish-rather early. I left the fly with him-rather late a grise that was imperfectly hooked, after which I concluded to leave the Falls and Basin to the Colonel and to seek other pools.

CAMP POOL is almost within a cast of the Camp veranda, but as Archy had been doing camp chores beside it and the boys playing in the new canoe, "Robert Henry" in the middle of it, I waded in and made a cast, more because I was waters apart tempting than with the expectation of a rise. A grise showed up, however, and on his second haul I struck quick, but with great caution, remembering my experience at the Falls, he seemed to be well hooked and indulged in the usual gymnastic feats, while I enjoyed his flying leaps, which I humored to the full, as I was in no hurry to land him until he was exhausted. I was the more patient, too, because an old spicer in my rod-tip showed signs of weakness and I feared it would snap. Ned Way now made his appearance from the high bank with a large landing net, and lifted the beauty from the water, when I handed him over to Archy to be prepared for lunch-for, bear this in mind: the men rule the roost from the kitchen upwards at Camp Adams, and hence it was always the third meal of the day that the boys were cooking up there, and doesn't run about the neighborhood at nights, there are no suspicious candy frolics at the neighbors' or dances for which the assembled misadventurers provide the luxuries, so there is no anxiety to have the dishes freshly determined and served in the Camp pool again and it yielded a couple of good-sized trout before lunch time, but I couldn't induce a salmon or another grise to show up.

CHAIN OF ROCKS. After lunch, Ned piloted me down to the Chain of Rocks pool about a third of a mile below the Camp. We walked down the main path to the point where it leads off to the right from the river, there wading across and going along the left bank, where the footing is fairly good, until we came to Chain of Rocks pool-a good sized one on the left side of the river, where the water runs strongly and almost with silence over the coarse gravel bottom. The ledges which form the bank are very advantageous for casting from and almost my first trial of the fly through the water caused a rush from a waiting grise, making which my "lame" rod tip gave way, the hook also tearing out. My jacket was not as sharp as that of an "appling" emergency required, but fortunately Ned had a small bit of a whetstone in his pocket, and while he was putting the necessary edge on the blade I looked up the other requisites for making a good cast. The water came in my dry pocket and consisted of a fine double thread of linen, well waxed and a small quantity of cobbles wax enclosed in a piece of cambric tissue. I am thus particular in mentioning these seemingly unimportant items because, if I had been without them at that time and they were wanted to make repairs, instead of effecting them on the spot. The two parts of the broken tip were soon "halved" by a slip splice, the flat surfaces of which I waxed thoroughly before placing them together; the waxed thread was then wound tightly around the splice, close together, and so well was the job done that the same slip carried me through the week's fishing, and is apparently better than ever. A grise and a trout were the result of half an hour's stay at this pool, when we returned to camp to make some arrangements for the day's expedition up the river. While these things were being completed Mr. Adams mentioned...

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Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

MONEY LOST—See Advt. A liberal reward will be paid for its restoration.

The **MIRAMICHI PRESBYTERY** has agreed to nominate the Rev. N. McKay for its Moderator of the Synod of the Maritime Provinces.

ST. ANDREW'S—Rev. E. Wallace Willis will officiate on Sunday next in St. Andrew's church, morning and evening.

SEVERE FROST—A heavy frost swept Grafton, opposite Woodstock, N. B., on 18th inst. The wind was high and nearly the whole village was destroyed.

GRASS SICK—The grass in Mr. John O'Keefe's field on the Napan road will be sold by auction on Monday evening next, on the premises.

HONORED—Cambridge university has conferred honorary degrees upon Bishop Potts of New York and the Bishops of Minnesota and Frederick.

The "ATLANTIC" The captain and crew of the barge "Atlantis," before plying a total wreck of Newfoundland, arrived at South Sydney, on Saturday last.

REARMS—The Presbyterian bazaar on Wednesday last week at Richibucto, realized about \$350 above expenses. The Catholic bazaar at St. Ann's, Richibucto, on Wednesday and Thursday, netted over \$400.

The **RIFLE**—We received the programme of the coming Provincial Rifle Association competition to be held at Sussex, beginning on Tuesday, August 28th, too late for notice this week.

BABAR—The great Campbellton Bazaar, under the direction of Rev. J. L. McDonald and his congregational committee, is to open on 20th August and continue for several days. The event will be great attraction in the northern railway centre.

TRAGEDY—The Roman Catholic of Tracadie are to hold their annual picnic on their church grounds on 15th August. These picnics are always of the most enjoyable character, and that of this year will be unusually attractive.

A **FOUNTAIN** is proposed for Newcastle Public Square, to be supplied by an artesian well. The project is quite feasible, and, considering the small cost compared with the benefits to be secured, no time should be lost in making the proposal a reality.

The "UNITY" ATLANA—A telegram received from Yarmouth, N. S., states that the bark "Unity," which was ashore below that place, had been floated and taken to Yarmouth. She is now on the Marine slip in Yarmouth.

ASHORE AND AFOAT—The Italian bark "Espresso T," with drails from Black B-wick, went ashore one and a half miles off Pointe-a-la-Peine, on Friday, but floated again upon Saturday evening and proceeded.

HAVE THEY GONE?—It is reported that the supposed American burglars left the city, this morning by the Western train. Several dock store merchants have been badly frightened by the news, and the police that the burglars had purchased articles of clothing, etc., from them.—Globe.

An **EQUITY CASE** to decide the merits of a claim for wharfage on a part of the cargo of the bark *Zorzone* in 1867-68 and some other matters in connection therewith, is being heard before Judge Palmer at the Temperance Hall, Chatham, Dr. F. A. Barker and Messrs. Hugh McLean, W. C. Winslow and C. A. Palmer are among the lawyers engaged.

ASSIGNMENT—Thomas Luby, books and shoes of Fredericton, N. B., has assigned. He did a moderate trade in Chatham, who sold them at one half the price of any one else in town, as he is determined to keep nothing but the genuine B. Laurens Spectacles and eye-glasses in the future.

SPECTACLES—If you wish for cheap spectacles go to W. R. Gould, Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician, Chatham, who sells them at one half the price of any one else in town, as he is determined to keep nothing but the genuine B. Laurens Spectacles and eye-glasses in the future.

FATAL DROWNING accident occurred at Gadsden's creek, a mile above Fredericton, on Sunday last by which a young man named Beverly Fitzmaurice, Chatham, who sold them at one half the price of any one else in town, as he is determined to keep nothing but the genuine B. Laurens Spectacles and eye-glasses in the future.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE—St. John and Fredericton are now connected by telephones, the first experiments being successfully accomplished on Tuesday. It is the intention of the company to push their extension of the telephones with all promptness, and before snow flies they expect to have the principal cities and towns of the province connected with St. John.

BE CAREFUL, POSTMEN—We fear that some of the post office people are not quite so painstaking as their duties require. Mail matter is frequently very much delayed between sender and receiver, and addresses are evidently not scanned with proper care. One of the latest evidences we have seen of this is a letter sent from Mr. Stephens, plainly directed to Chatham, which at last reached its destination, via Bathurst.

WAS HER CURTAIN—Not many baths ago in a desecrated altar in Nova Scotia the deaconess at the proper time to take up the collection. They use the old-fashioned boxes there, something like a cigar box with half of the cover removed and a broom handle attached. Well, one of the deacons reached over where his box customarily was and passed it along through the first two pews before he became aware that every eye was upon him, and then he looked along the box handle to the box and beheld that it was a lemon that had been thrusting under the people's noses.—Recorder.

COURT CASES—The County Court met in Newcastle on Tuesday, Judge Wilkinson presiding. The Grand Jury inquired into the charges against James Jardine, burglar, and Penton Carroll, forger, finding no bill in Jardine's case and a true bill in Carroll's. Hon. Mr. Adams and R. A. Lawlor appeared in Carroll's behalf. There is one civil case—John Greenwood against Joseph Master, as executor of account. L. J. Tweedie plaintiff; Davidson and Davidson for defendant.

A **PECULIAR SITUATION**—It appears that the National Division of the Sons of Temperance was welcomed to Toronto by the mayor of the city—Mr. King Dadds, the anti-prohibition orator who helped defeat the Scott Act in St. John. Mr. Dadds acted as chairman of the Reception Committee of the City Council and seems to have discharged his duties with as much gravity and decorum as could be expected. Indeed he seems to have enjoyed the novel position in which he was placed—much more probably than the members of the National Division, most of whom presumably are prohibitionists.

PERSONAL—Tuesday evening, Mr. H. McWilliams, of Carleton, who has accepted a position in Mr. J. B. Snowball's employ, Chatham, was presented, in behalf of the St. John Escamportment Knights Templar, and his Carleton friends, with a rich and handsome Knights Templar jewel. Mr. W. W. Clark made the presentation. A short time was very agreeably spent in offering toasts, making speeches and singing songs. Mr. McWilliams' friends afterwards accompanied him to the station and gave him a hearty farewell.—St. John Globe 28th.

A **NEWSLETTER** correspondent mentions that Messrs. H. A. Althouse and J. C. Gatcha of Philadelphia are guests of Mr. J. N. Davis of Newcastle.

A **NOVEL RAILWAY**—One of the most important in creation is to be made an operation along the Windsor and Annapolis railway somewhere above the junction. The rails are to rest of about six or eight inches in diameter, laid end to end in the troughs of the road. The rolling stock consists of a wagon with large grooved wheels that run easily on the primitive track. The locomotive is a self-propelled engine of two or three horse power, as occasion demands, and supplies itself with fuel by rubbing the grass along the track. This branch line is not laid down on any railway map, and nobody seems to know of its existence. It disappears somewhere in the woods, but its existence is an actual fact and it can be seen almost any day in operation.—Halifax Chronicle.

PRESENTATION—On the eve of Rev. F. W. Harrison's departure from Chatham, during his absence from home, an ebony gold-headed cane was left at the parsonage, with the following explanatory document:

REV. F. W. HARRISON, Pastor of St. Luke's Church, Chatham, N. B.

DEAR SIR—Wishing to express the high esteem in which they hold you, your pastor of St. Luke's, and their regret that your connection therewith in that relationship will come to an end, they have designated by you to accept this cane, the time of which will be within two or three days of your departure from Chatham, as representing the young men who have profited by your ministrations, and will long remember your friendship for them and your personal worth.

It is believed that amongst the many friends you have left behind in Chatham you may number your young men, whose privileges it has been to attend St. Luke's while you were their pastor, to enjoy your personal acquaintance.

Yours sincerely,
Samuel Harris,
J. M. C. Barker, P. H. C. Benson,
W. B. Snowball, MacD. Snowball.

An **ENJOYABLE TRIP** on the river was participated in on Saturday afternoon last by about seventy-five ladies, gentlemen and children, who, in invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Snowball, boarded the steamer *St. Nicholas* at the Murchison wharf about 3 o'clock. The first run was upriver where the party landed at Newcastle and spent about half an hour visiting friends and points of interest. The time then allowed for the return to the wharf about 3 o'clock. The first run was upriver where the party landed at Newcastle and spent about half an hour visiting friends and points of interest. The time then allowed for the return to the wharf about 3 o'clock. The first run was upriver where the party landed at Newcastle and spent about half an hour visiting friends and points of interest. The time then allowed for the return to the wharf about 3 o'clock.

Death of Mrs. Benson. Mrs. Benson, widow of the late Dr. Stafford Benson, died, after a very brief illness, at her residence, Chatham, at an early hour on Sunday morning. She was a daughter of the late Michael Samuel, who, a good many years ago, was a timber merchant here, and her death removes the last member of that family from amongst our people. The deceased lady leaves nine children and a number of other relatives. Her sons are Drs. J. S. Benson and J. B. Benson, who are practicing their profession in Chatham; Jas. Benson, now of New York; M. S. Benson, barrister and agent, Chatham, who has charge of one of the departments of Mr. Snowball's business, Chatham. The daughters are Miss Mary and Sophie Benson, and Mrs. D. R. Crombie of Pictou, Ontario. Mrs. Crombie is visiting her mother at the time of her death and like all her other children, expressing James, her husband's satisfaction of being with her in her last moments. The absent member, Rev. Chatham on Tuesday morning. No devoted family ever mourned a more loving and devoted mother, and while her loss is a serious one, yet her death leaves a widow who is well provided for.

Yacht Racing. There was a good deal of interest manifested in the Yacht Club races, which took place on the course between Chatham and Newcastle last Thursday. The day was fine and the wind all that could be desired—a full sail breeze blowing from the southwest. There were four starters in the first-class, viz:—
Kilbride, owned by J. C. Miller, Fisherman "A", A. R. Loggie, Kitchook "C", W. R. Bondy.

The "Fedora," which was also to have participated in this race, met with an accident to her rudder during the morning, which prevented her starting. The start was made at a little after a quarter to one o'clock, the four boats getting under the line well together, the order being:—
Fisherman "A".....12:40:00
Blondy "B".....12:46:11
Kitchook "C".....12:46:32
Kilbride "D".....12:46:33

Women in Business. In this age of extreme activity and wonderful development, it is a noteworthy fact that many women have made their own way in mercantile life, and successfully compete with men in many lines of business. Women, whether they labor in the household or in the store, are all alike to suffer from the want of maternity. For all troubles known under the category of "female weakness," Dr. Pierce's Female Prescriptions is a tonic and tried specific. It relieves the greatest suffering, and restores the patient to vigorous health and strength. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturer, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee is not a mere promise, but a fact, and has been proved over and over again for many years. Dr. Pierce's Female Prescriptions cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, nervousness, and all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

The Right of Hospitality. The Edinburgh News is responsible for the following:—"A Scottish minister had been visiting his flock and holding a meeting some seven miles from home, so he had to sleep at the elder's house. After the meeting was over, all the relatives party went home, and the elder was in great tribulation as to how to warm the minister's bed, he having lent her large warming-pan to a neighbor, three miles away. So she said to her hired girl, 'Jenny, you will have to get into the minister's bed and warm it for him,' and Jennie meekly obeyed, and soon fell asleep. The minister and elder came home, and after partaking of a hearty supper, the minister said to the widow, 'I have retired about 2 A. M. After being shown to his room and bidding the elder good night, the minister looked around and seeing Jennie in the bed, said, 'Ech, the supper was good, the whisky toddy sooper was very good, the fire was the height of hospitality.'"

The public was addressed last week on reading the following New York dispatch dated 18th:—"The steamship *Pulva* which arrived yesterday from Bremen ran down an unknown fishing schooner on the banks of Newfoundland last Saturday morning. A dense fog prevailed at the time and the schooner was not sighted until she was about twenty men were on deck clinging to the rigging uttering cries for help. The air was thick with frost which caused all passengers of the *Pulva* to leave the breakfast table and rush excitedly to the deck. The fishermen who were red shirts and red caps, and the schooner was not sighted until she was about twenty men were on deck clinging to the rigging uttering cries for help. The air was thick with frost which caused all passengers of the *Pulva* to leave the breakfast table and rush excitedly to the deck. 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