

GENERAL BUSINESS. THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform his friends and customers, and the Public generally, that he has on hand and is prepared to manufacture HARNESSES of every description, from the light driving to the heavy harness for heavy work.

BUSINESS NOTICE. The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, N. B., every Thursday, except on public holidays.

Manufacturing Charges. We have always been of the opinion that roads equal to about nine-tenths of the mileage provided for by the Subsidies Act of 1874 could never be anything but a burden from the first to the last.

Morrison got \$1000 for Parliamentary expenses; the Toronto Mail another \$1000, besides the sum previously mentioned.

all likely to expose any wealth which might tempt the cupidities of the "unsmooth-looking" saint. If the set-off proposed to buy powder and lead he was rudely repulsed.

as to misunderstand his arguments. If he thought that Brigham was a thief and murderer he said so point blank and any man charged with such a crime in a nonchalant way was both irreverent and shocking.

dwelling of Joseph Reed, in Front-street, Sullivan Co., was burned last night. An imbecile daughter, aged 25 years, perished in the flames. Loss \$5,000.

TEA, DIRECT FROM CHINA, via Suez Canal to Montreal, Thence per Intercolonial Railway. JUST RECEIVED: A large lot of Choice Congou Tea, Per above Route, IN CHESTS, HALF-CHESTS and CADDIES.

As Others See Us. Some of the party organs—and we regret that there are too many of them in the country—would like to have the people believe that those who are at present managing Canadian affairs are entirely unfit for that important duty.

The "Globe" out of Temper. The St. John Globe must surprise many of its old friends by its change of tone and general style during the past year.

Perhaps it would be wiser on our part to answer a fool according to his folly. We may say, however, that we never held the St. John Globe in any esteem.

It is a little more than something decidedly wrong about those roads; that the popular belief on the subject really called for a decided expression of opinion in the Legislature, may be inferred from the fact that Mr. Austin, M. P., a first-class representative of the country, General, could not be induced to forego moving his resolution for an enquiry.

Other ways the prospective Californian made his presence felt and long remembered. The means were not always strictly honorable, nor such as an undeviating moralist could cordially sanction.

OTTAWA, April 2nd.—Mr. Huntington has taken proceedings against the Toronto Mail for criminal libel in accusing him of fraud in connection with a mining company.

NEW MUNICIPALITY ACT. JUST ISSUED: "THE ACT RELATIVE TO MUNICIPALITIES," passed by the Hon. the Just. Governor, March 10th, 1877, with Schedule, Reporting Clause, etc., full and complete.

Against such opinions as the above we have, of course, the inspired utterances of the Montreal "Gazette," Halifax "Herald," St. John "Watchman," Moncton "Times," and the other odds and ends of party vindictiveness which exist in a little world of their own, imagining that the whole country is at heart with them.

Why all this Perturbation? Some genius imagined to tie a tin kettle to the tail of our shrewtown contemporary last week and he went through the country with such a clatter as to denote that the genius aforesaid had fixed him "just right" for fun.

How the Money was Squandered. The developments made before the Northern Railway and Public Accounts Committee at Ottawa, last week, have shown the amount of official and political corruption to be a fitting sequel to the Pacific Railway scheme.

An Oppressive Regulation. We are informed that Gasparrett's setting has been prohibited, and while holding that such a prohibition is not more necessary than that of less being, we affirm that no intelligent man would recommend that effect be given to such a regulation at this time of the year when expensive preparations for the season's work are either far advanced or completed.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS OF THE WEEK. OTTAWA, 28th March.—In the Queen's Bench yesterday, before Chief Justice Hargry, Mr. Bethune moved for a rule nisi calling on S. E. McCreary and Robert McAdam, publishers of the Saranac Chronicle, to show cause why criminal information should not be exhibited against them for slanderous libel, affecting Mr. Mackenzie and other members of the Privy Council.

Death of a Northumberland Man. The Ontario (Wm.) Lubraner of 17th March obtained the following under the head of obituary:—On Friday 16th March died, after a long and painful illness, that was a native of New Brunswick, and 36 years of age, Mr. R. has been a resident of Ontario for many years, and was much respected by his many friends.

Wanted. A SMART, ACTIVE BOY, 10 or 12 years old, for a Wholesale Business. BAZAAR BAZAAR! THE LADIES of the Congregation of St. James' Church, Newcastle, intend holding a BAZAAR on the 10th inst.

Wholesale & Retail. MOLASSES, in puncheons, TEA, (in Chests and Half-Chests), TOBACCO AND SOAP, PARAFFINE OIL, Lined Oil, Putty and Paints.

Wanted. A Gentleman, a comfortable Room, with a good fire, stable, etc., to G. W. S. ADVANCE OFFICE.

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GOING TO THE BALL.

BY EDWARD LATER. CHATHAM, N. B.

Dr. Travers came down from time to time during the Summer to pass two or three days with his wife, and saw enough of Mrs. Moreton to be satisfied that the prizes bestowed upon her were not undeserved.

Mrs. Travers expressed in Braxholme well late in the Autumn, when her husband fetched her back to London, completely cured of all symptoms of her illness.

On parting with Mrs. Moreton, the doctor presented her with a valuable diamond bracelet, worth several hundred pounds.

"This is a present from myself and my wife, dear Mrs. Moreton, and you must not refuse to accept it. It may seem strange to you that, knowing your simple taste and habits of life, I should have chosen such a souvenir, but it is to be candid with you, though I know nothing of your position or your means, I have a strong idea that you might one day be in need of money, and you will then find this bracelet very useful. Merely for a temporary purpose, of course, for I trust that with the intimate relations on which we have been living, and the deep obligations you have laid us under, you would not hesitate to apply to me in any time of need."

In the calm evening twilight on the day that Doctor and Mrs. Travers had taken their departure, the old vicar, Mr. Harvey, walked down the village street, and looking up at a narrow side lane that led to the cliff, stopped before a few, one-sided, whitewashed cottages that stood by itself without another human habitation near, overlooking the wide-sea ocean below.

The vicar unlocked the wicket gate, and passing through a little garden, which even at this sad time of the fall of the leaf, seemed well laid out and neatly kept, rapped with his stick at the cottage door.

It was opened by a young girl about sixteen years old, with a bright, intelligent face.

Immediately on recognizing the visitor the girl's eyes brightened, she gave a happy exclamation of pleasure, but uttered no words.

The old vicar smiled, and patting her shining head approvingly. Then pointing to the inner room, went through the door.

It was a large and airy room, with a high ceiling, and the walls were of a rich, warm color.

Her eyes were large and gray, her nose a little too short for classic beauty, but her mouth somewhat large, with full lips, and small, wholesome-looking, white teeth.

"You're a great sight too good natured, that way, making yourself a servant in that way—you ought to have been well paid for such work as that."

"It should have been more than paid for," she said. "For the last four months I have been nearly day and night at the vicarage, attending upon Mrs. Travers, reading to her and nursing her."

"Goodness, Kitty," he exclaimed, as he opened it, and his gaze fell upon the bracelet. "Where did you get this from?"

"It was impossible," she repeated. "It can't go." "Well," said the vicar, mildly, "you are the best judge of your own affairs, my dear, though I should be sorry enough to lose you, and was only for your own good that I endeavored to persuade you to go."

"She talked a little more of village matters, and then the old vicar bade his friend good night, and walked out into the dark night.

The next moment a man entered with a felt hat slouched over his eyes, and a heavy overcoat wrapped around him.

"The first thing Sir Frederick Randall did, after ridding himself of his cumbersome wraps, was to step to the door and turn the key in it.

"You need not be afraid, Frederick," said Kitty, looking at him in sorrowful surprise; "there is no one here to intrude upon you."

"No one," he muttered, turning round to her. "You have a servant, have you not? You don't live in this place by yourself?"

"I have a servant," Kitty replied; "but if you recollect, I wrote to you that she was deaf and dumb."

"So you did," he said, with a short laugh. "That was a deucedly clever move of yours, Kitty, to take a dummy of that kind. It is not often one has the chance of getting such a trustworthy person as that about them."

"It was not done out of those motives, Fred," said Kitty, with a grave smile, "but merely out of charity."

"Anyhow, it comes to the same thing," said Frederick, gruffly; "but dummy as she is, she cannot hear, and it's as well to keep her out. Let me get near the fire and warm myself a bit; there is a sharp wind rising, and I was getting soundly cold waiting outside. I looked in at the window two or three times, and I thought that old fool never goes."

"Hush, Fred, hush! You must not speak of Mr. Harvey in that way; he is my kindest and best friend, the clergyman here, of whom I have written to you so often."

"I wish he had chosen any other time to pay his visit to you, that all," said Sir Frederick. "Well," he continued, holding her at arm's length, "how are you, and how are you getting on? You are looking bright and bonny as usual, Kitty. That mad and philanthropic scheme of going out to nurse some one, and of which you wrote to me, does not seem to have done you any harm."

"No, I don't think I am any the worse for that," said Kitty, cheerfully; "a little tired, perhaps, that's all."

"Oh, one must not mind that," said he, leaning back in the chair and stretching out his legs before the fire. "I suppose you have your meals every day with these people, didn't you, for you have not written for any money lately for household bills. And it was a deuced good thing you didn't, for I hadn't any to send you."

"Are matters still going badly with you, then, Fred? I hope, Kitty, taking her by the hand, saying he had been laid up, and looking up anxiously into his face.

"About as badly as they well could," he replied.

"This trip to the continent, from which you have just returned, did you no good, then?" he asked.

"No, sir," he answered, "by it than otherwise, if that could be said of a man who has nothing to lose. However, we will talk about these matters afterwards. I have come over expressly to talk them over with you. Now tell me about yourself."

"There is not much to tell, Fred, though I have something which I think will be a pleasant surprise to you, but I will keep that until later. What an age, since I saw you! The last time was in the Spring, when you sent for me to meet you at Exeter, and I should not have seen you then, I suppose, if you had not been obliged to come down to some meeting in the neighborhood."

"Don't grumble, Kitty," he said, savagely; "I have been grumbled at! I am not grumbling, dear," she said, drawing her chair close beside him, and putting her arm through his. "I was only thinking what a curious life ours is. However, to return to what I was saying. For the last four months I have been nearly day and night at the vicarage, attending upon Mrs. Travers, reading to her and nursing her."

makes life attractive, society, friends, home, all for your sake, and do you think I would care to keep a few paltry jewels if you wanted them? When you first came overing me, down at my father's little farm in Surrey, and asked me to be your wife, you told me it must all be kept a secret, and six months afterwards your uncle died, and you told me it must still be kept a secret, for some reason I could never understand why, and here we are living on in this wretched way separated and apart—you gaining your livelihood—do not think that I mean to be harsh, but it is the truth—in a manner which is not fit for a gentleman of your position; I dwell here in an assumed name with no one knowing whether I am wife or widow."

"I thought you were tolerably contented with it," he said.

"Did you?" she cried, her face brightening. "I am glad of that, because that shows I can not have grumbled very much. But, O Fred, I have so longed to change it all—and do you know, Fred, as I sat over the fire last evening I felt to myself as though a change were coming."

"Did you?" said he, in a low voice, looking furtively at her. "How was that?"

"I don't know how it was," she replied; "but I felt as though things were not going to be exactly as they have been for some time past; and do you know what I thought of?"

"No, how could I possibly tell?" "I thought that the next time I saw you—and of course I had no idea it would be so soon—that I would say to you, let us change all this; the life we are both leading is a wretched one. Year by year we are growing older, and there is no prospect of any change, unless we strike out boldly ourselves. Let us leave England, and begin life again in a fresh place. The sale of this bracelet will bring money to pay our passage and to give us a new start in life. There is no need of you to keep your title, which has never been any use, but only an incumbrance to you, and you have plenty of talent, which will enable you to make a career in any walk of life you may choose. Let us do this, Fred, for God's sake; and get quit of this wretched existence we are leading!"

"And where do you propose that we should go to?" he asked.

"To America, Fred; I have been reading all about it in some books and newspapers which Mrs. Travers lent me, and talking about it with the doctor himself. He knows several Americans, and they all say that if people only go out there with determination and patience, they are sure to get on well."

"Tell me, Fred," she added, raising herself from his shoulder and looking earnestly into his eyes; "will you help me to do it? It will be hard for you, I know, at first, to give up the friends with whom your life is now passed, and to content yourself with me; but you will find I will be very loving to you, very docile, very obedient, and do everything you wish."

He was silent for a few minutes, and sat with knitted brows and folded arms, as though some great struggle were passing through his mind. Then he spoke, keeping his face averted from her and with his eyes fixed upon the ground.

"It wouldn't do at all, Kitty," he said; "it wouldn't do at all! We are neither of us fitted to go roughing it in the way we should have to do if we carried out your suggestion; we have not been brought up in the way to bear it—at least I have not, I know—knowing about the steerage of a ship, with a crew of Irish emigrants, and having to fight our way out to the backwoods, and struggle or starve there! It's all very well to talk about, and sounds very romantic and spirited, and all that, but it wouldn't pay. You are right enough in saying that, but I know—knowing about that some change must be made—and that is what I have come down to talk over with you."

"Go on, Fred," she said, laying her hand on his, only too happy to think that she was to be consulted in his plan. He looked at her unsmilingly, guiltily, half shrinking from her longed-for touch.

"It's a difficult thing that I've got to say, Kitty," he commenced, bracing himself up to make a plunge into his subject; "but it has to be said, and therefore, I may as well go through it. The fact is, I am broke, dead beat, cornered. I have but a few little money in the world, and I do not know how to look for any more; I am deeply in debt, and I don't see a chance of my creditors holding out much longer. Now, this being the state of affairs, there suddenly comes to me a chance of being able to clear off everything, to set myself quite free, and to be a rich man for the remainder of my life. What do you say to that?"

"Say to it!" she cried. "There is not much doubt as to what one would say in such a position, if the chance is one which you can honorably avail yourself of; if it involves your doing nothing of which you can feel ashamed, and accept it at once."

"This is just the point, Kitty," he said, after some little hesitation. "It involves my doing something which I can not bear even to think of."

"And that is what I asked." "And that is what I am doing," he said, looking askance at her. She strove to keep back her tears, but they were glistening in her eyes, as she said: "I had hoped that that was all over. I don't think I should much mind what happened so long as I was a rich man; but Fred, we have parted so much lately, I have seen so little of you during the past year and a half, though I suppose I must not mind the separation for a few more months, if it were to continue so much to our future happiness. It would not be for more than a few months, would it, Fred?"

His brow darkened, and the three red parallel bars appeared on his forehead, as he thought to himself: "She won't take the hint, and I shall have to speak plainly to her." "Look here, Kitty," he said aloud, turning to her, "the prospect is as good for me as I have had better ever—and there is only one obstacle in it, and that is you!"

[To be Continued.] A FULL LIST OF Miramichi Books at the Miramichi Bookstore.

Medical. FOWLE'S FILE & HUMOR Cure.

For a perfect cure for all the worst forms of Piles, Leucorrhoea, Scrophulous, Ring-Worm, Salt-Rheum, Cancer, Clap, Gonorrhoea, Stricture, Catarrh, Hemorrhoids, Kidney Complaints, and all diseases of the Head and Neck. Entirely vegetable.

FOWLE'S FILE & HUMOR Cure.

For PILES this remedy will cure after all other means have failed. It will cure you though protracted by your Family Physician, and if it does not do what is claimed for it, after a fair trial, the money will be refunded. It never fails.

FOWLE'S FILE & HUMOR Cure.

For HUMOR, such as Scrophulous, Salt Rheum, Ring-Worm, Scrophulous, Ring-Worm, Salt-Rheum, Cancer, Clap, Gonorrhoea, Stricture, Catarrh, Hemorrhoids, Kidney Complaints, and all diseases of the Head and Neck. Entirely vegetable.

FOWLE'S FILE & HUMOR Cure.

After a practical test of over twenty-five years, this remedy has proved itself an effective cure for the above named diseases. It is entirely vegetable, and its composition, and can be used in perfect safety by the most delicate and sensitive system. It cures all diseases of the Head and Neck, and all other diseases of the Head and Neck.

FREE Ayer's Hair Vigor.

TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR. ADVANCING YEARS, STICKINESS, COLOR, DISAPPOINTMENT, AND UNDESIRABLE PRODUCTIONS, RETURN THE HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR. IT RESTORES THE NATURAL COLOR OF THE HAIR, AND CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE HAIR, SUCH AS ITCHING, DANDRUFF, AND ALL OTHER AFFECTIONS OF THE HAIR.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

THE BANNER WEEKLY OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

WEEKLY TELEGRAPH.

DR. M. C. CLARK, DENTIST.

MR. J. NOONAN'S STORE.

JOHN M'CURDY, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

GOD BLESS OUR HOME.

WEEKLY GLOBE.

APOTHECARIES' HALL, CHATHAM.

Medical. DR. J. H. ARNOLD.

HAS TAKEN UP HIS PERMANENT RESIDENCE AT NEW CASTLE, N. B.

DENTISTRY. DR. FREEMAN.

OF NEWCASTLE, WILL attend to all operations in DENTISTRY, including the insertion of ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

General Business. NEW STORE.

THE Subscriber would beg to intimate to the inhabitants of Chatham that he has opened shop in the lately vacated premises of the late Mr. W. A. PARK, at No. 7 Market Square.

1876. WINTER SALE. 1876.

To Purchasers of Staple and Fancy DRY GOODS.

5000 yards WHITE OXFORDS, from 7 to 10 cts. 1000 yards WHITE TWILLED SHEETINGS, 30 inches wide, for 25 cents per yard, former price, 30 cents.

THE BANNER WEEKLY OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES. PUBLISHED AT \$1.00 A YEAR.

WEEKLY TELEGRAPH. Published at 50 cents a month.

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JOHN M'CURDY, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. CHATHAM, N. B.

DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. The Great High remedy will cure any and every case of Piles, Leucorrhoea, Scrophulous, Ring-Worm, Salt-Rheum, Cancer, Clap, Gonorrhoea, Stricture, Catarrh, Hemorrhoids, Kidney Complaints, and all diseases of the Head and Neck.

GOD BLESS OUR HOME. OUR HOME is the name of the most elegant French Old Globe, and is the name of the most elegant French Old Globe, and is the name of the most elegant French Old Globe.

WEEKLY GLOBE. 238 Washington Street, BOSTON, MASS.

APOTHECARIES' HALL, CHATHAM. THE SUBSCRIBER has just received one of the largest assortments of DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, DYE-STUFFS, & FANCY & TOILET ARTICLES.

NEW ROOM PAPER, 2500 Pieces of 85 VARIETIES.

Brandy. Brandy. 1350 CANS, Print and Quarts, Homeway Market, New Brunswick.

Law, etc. M. ADAMS.

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L. J. TWEEDIE, Barrister & Attorney-at-Law.

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NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, & C. OFFICE—OVER THE STORE OF W. PARK, Esq. CASTLE STREET, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Sheriff's Sale.

TO be sold at Public Auction, on FRIDAY, the 15th day of October next, in front of the Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, between the hours of 12 noon and 5 o'clock, p. m.

TEACHER WANTED! A SECOND-CLASS FEMALE TEACHER is wanted for a District No. 12, near New Brunswick.

Sheriff's Sale. TO be sold at Public Auction, on Friday, the 15th day of October next, in front of the Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, between the hours of 12 noon and 5 o'clock, p. m.

Sheriff's Sale. TO be sold at Public Sale, on FRIDAY, the 13th day of October next, in front of the Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, between the hours of 12 noon and 5 o'clock, p. m.

CARD! THE UNDERSIGNED would beg to inform the Public and the Public generally that he is now prepared to receive orders for the construction of Plans, Designs, SPECIFICATIONS, and all other business connected with the Building Trade.

BALE TWINE FOR NETS. W. H. THORNE & CO., St. John, N. B.

CARD. THE Subscriber will on the close of the River, run a Stage, twice a day, between CHATHAM & NEWCASTLE.

Brandy. Brandy. 1350 CANS, Print and Quarts, Homeway Market, New Brunswick.

Waverly Hotel. NEWCASTLE, N. B. CHATHAM, N. B.

Ginger Wine. DANIEL PATTON, Proprietor.

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SAFES!

A GENCY for the FAMOUS HALL SAFE & LOCK COMPANY, CHATHAM.

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Waverly Hotel. NEWCASTLE, N. B. CHATHAM, N. B.

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THE Subscriber manufactures to order all descriptions of Brass and Iron Castings and Machinery.

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THRESHING MACHINES WOOD CUTTERS SMALL & FISHER WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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