BY T. G. MARQUIS. 'Christmas Eve!' exclaimed a delicate little woman to her husband. 'This is Christmas Eve, Ben, and perhaps you'll have better luck to-night.'

Her husband laid down a piece of dry bread he had in his hand, and glanced about the poor, desolate little room-at once the sitting-room and dining-room, and indeed bed-room, for a temporary wooden partition was al that concealed their only bed-'I have no hope, Jane. I've held up as long as I can. Everything has been against me, and I fear we'll have to shift our net to-morrow; the fish are farther out. There's not a fisherman on the Miramichi has had such a hard streak of luck as I've had! It's mighty tough, too, to have to face Christmas with nothin' but smelts and bread in the house. I had hoped to have had some tea tomorrow, but I was refused credit at the store, and I can't let the boys know my fix. Although many of them are not much better off; still, what little they have they'll share.'

'Ben,' answered his wife, 'we have never really been out of food yet And if you have not seen it, I have just when things looked blackest some thing turned up to help us out.'

'Providence interfered!' sneered her

'I believe so, though you may not and, dear, everything will come round all right yet. Last night, after you went out, I prayed that our boy might come back to us. When I lay down, his old, loving kiss seemed to fall upon my lips. He'll be back soon, Ben !'

'I hope not,' was the angry reply. 'The young brute, after all your love and care, to take my little savings and go as he did, leaving me a beggar! I've never had a day's good fortune since then, and I hope he hasn't either! If he comes back he will find no shelter here. Ha! ha!' he laughed bitterly, 'the only place we could stow him would be in the cellar. No, Jane! he was torn out of my life that night ten years ago. I had a little faith before that, but that euded it. It was no use prayin', and very little use workin'. had prayed with you night and day for that boy; but what's the use o' talkin' about that now? I haven't prayed since, and it hasn't made any difference in my life.

'But I know it has,' said his wife. 'I could never have held up, hadn't it been that I knew my prayer would some time be answered-and I can wait.

'Well, it's none of my business. If your prayer for fish,' said he cynically, 'is not answered to-night I suppose I'll have to cut a hole farther out. I must go down to the river now. It'll soon be time to haul the net. We are pretty sure of some tommy-cods anyway.' He hurriedly rose from the table, put on his overcoat, hat and rubber boots, and went out into the bracing winter air.

When he was gone his wife sat for a few minutes with tear-dimmed eyes. She never showed signs of grief before him, but her spirit was so full of sadness over his hopelessness, which often made him seem heartless, that, had she not sometimes found relief in tears, her heart would have broken. It was so long to have to wait! She knew while he thought as he did her boy would never have a welcome from him; and, oh! if he only understood the love that she lived in, how easily he could forgive the youthful sin. She soon rose, brushed aside her tears, and opening a little chest, took out some clothes aud books it contained, examining each article carefully. They were relics of her boy. It was a great source of happiness to have them still to keep him before ner. The tears flowed afresh, as she handled, nay, kissed them with a mother's love. But they were tears of longing. She took his Bible-her present to him as soon as he was old enough to understand it -and read some of her favorite passages. As her tallow candle burned low, a dizziness came over her and she fell sound asleep resting on the box.

Ben Wilson went straight to the river, unmindful of the still beauty of the moonlight night. What was beauty to a hungry man? However, he paused on the bank of the river for a moment to take in the view. Here and there, a little cluster of smelt-houses relieved the monotony of the scene. The great, gaunt poles, casting giant shadows, the grey smoke carling from the shanties, the lights of the busy fishermen moving hither and thither, made an exceedingly picturesqe appearance; while now and then the jolly song of some jubilant fisherman broke in upon the oppressive silence. This beautiful scene was a familiar one to Wilson, and although in his youth he had had a good deal of the ideal in his composition, the rough school of hardship had knocked it nearly all out of him, so that he could now gaze on this beanty with but a passing thought. The sight of the shanties and smelt-poles were a greater satisfaction to him than the moonlight, and-hopeless as he was-his legs swiftly moved in their direction.

He soon reached the shanty he had on shares with several others; and his partner, Bill Larkin, announced that it would be time to haul the net in about half an hour.

'Come on inside,' said Larkin, 'and make the best you can of Christmas Eve under the circumstances.' On entering he was cheerfully greeted by half a dozen voices. 'Hullo! Wilson. old fellow, it'll be your turn to-night. You had better try a swig of this. Mighty good Christmas cheer,' said voice evidently thickening under the influence of the 'cheer.' 'No, thank you, Ferguson, I never

take anything.'

'Well, but Christmas Eve?' For a moment Wilson paused. Afand taken to the bottle, adding ill to ill. The old appetite was strong with- house since we moved here.' in him. Why not enjoy himself for another word he left the silenced com- ie here. I would go back to the hotel,

pany. All knew why he wanted to take the walk.

'Ben never was any good,' said one of the men, after he had gone. 'I remember, some years ago, when he took liquor he never could drink with de-

'Well,' answered one quieter than of gratitude that at last her longing enough to say 'No.' He's the sort of a man that should never touch liquor.' The object of their conversation

poor, hopeful wife. These thoughts him. Even while he was thinking this and the sense of exquisite beauty so the strong power was at work. possessed him that the old better self that he had been so long smothering rose within him, and with an impulsive poured out his heart to the unseen power that gave all this light and love-

liness. As he closed his brief prayer, he gasped out, 'Lord, as I wish to be forgiven, I forgive my boy! Send him back to me.' He rose from his knees, and with a light heart-light for the first time in many long years-walked to the shanty.

'Larkin,' he said, 'I think we'd bet ter haul the net now. 'Better wait the half hour,' replied

Larkin. 'No! I think we'd better lift her now.

'Well,' returned his comrade, smiling, 'as I don't expect more'n a basket full, it won't make much difference.' In a few minutes they were working

might and main at the net, and they had such a large catch that it was necessary to call for help. Soon many willing hands had the bag-net on the When the contents were turned out, it was found to be one of the largest catches of the year. Fully a ton of fish lay wriggling on the ice. Nearly all were smelts, but here and there a tommy-cod or "flounder" (flat-fish) could be seen. Wilson and Larkin danced about their treasure with delight. Larkin, when he got a chance, said, 'Say, Ben, how did you know the fish were there?

'I prayed for them,' quietly answer-Larkin, who with Wilson had been

accustomed to sneer at all things of a religious character meekly replied Well, it does seem strange that they should have come just now.' Their run of luck continued, and by

morning they had done the biggest night's work that had been known that winter on the Miramichi.

Mrs. Wilson was so tired and worn that she did not awaken for several hours, and what a surprise met her. A warm shawl was about her shoulders! She rubbed her eyes to make sure that It's all very strange.' she was not dreaming. She looked at the shawl; she knew at a glance it was not her poor, threadbare one. She turned her eyes to the table. It was loaded with Christmas cheer; over chair hung a heavy overcoat, evidently intended for her husband. Could he have by any chance placed these things there while she slept? That was impossible. The truth flashed upon her in an instant. 'My boy! My boy has come back to me!' Scarce!y had the cry died on her lips when from behind the screen that hid their bed a stalwart young man stepped with the words. 'Yes, mother, I have come back to try to make some amends for the cruel blow I struck you ten years ago.

'Don't say a word about it, my boy I know father'll forgive you when he 'So father has not yet forgotten my

wickedness, I don't wonder! I suppose my theft was what brought you to this poverty. Now you and father need toil no more. I have been waiting till I should be able to make everything right. I squandered your hard-earned money, and when it was all gone I realised what a horrible crime I had committed. I could get nothing to do ashore and so went to sea. My every thought has been to redeem the past; and I have worked so hard and well that I am now captain of as fine a ship as crosses the Atlantic Ocean. vessel reached Boston last week and I hurri ed here to spend Christmas with you and father.

'My little Charlie a captain!' said the admiring mother, holding her stalwart six-foot son at arms-length.

'Yes, mother,' he replied, bending over and kissing her. 'I only wish I had known sooner of your poverty. I had the money saved long ago but wanted to bring it to you myself.'

'Don't say another word about it, my boy! Father'll be back at daylight: he's attending to his smelt-net. I know he'll be glad to see you. But tell me how you got all these things here without awakening me.'

'Well, mother, I was afraid to come in at first, and so I looked through the back window and saw you asleep on the floor. I gently opened the door, and as I gazed at your dear face I saw the tears staining my Bible. As I noticed my old, boyish traps, I knew they were for me. I could not stand it. I went out as quietly as I came in. The thought struck me that I could return with some things to make your Christmas morning a little brighter. I hurried up town and found many of the stores still open. After getting these little things, I bought that coat and shawl and hurried home. You were still asleep. As quietly as I could I stole in and covered you with the shawl. I went behind the screen to see what sort of a welcome I would have. I knew

you would think I had returned. 'My dear, dear boy!' joyfully exclaim ed his mother, 'what a happy day ours will be to-morrow. I wish I had some ter his son's baseness he had lost heart | place to offer you to lie on for the night We have only had the one bed in the

'Never mind, mother ! A sailor can Groceries, once? He stretched cut his hand for take good comfort out of the soft side the bottle, when a sudden impulse of a plank. Many's the time I've slept changed his intention. He quickly rose on the deck, and been as rested as if with the words, 'Boys, I feel the air a sleepin' in a feather bed. Now, molittle close in here. I'm goin' out to ther, you must lie down. I will just take a walk about the ice.' Without fold my overcoat under my head and

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

but I want to see father on his return; The mother went into her chamber and lay down with her clothes on. It was now long after midnight, and her husband would be back at the first signs of daylight. However, she was too happy to sleep. She lay awake full

the others, 'I'm glad he has strength had been realised. Her boy was back, a noble and true-hearted man, as she always knew he would turn out. The captain had as little sleep as his mowalked a short distance from the shan- ther. The past was before him like a ties happy in the thought that he had sad dream. The poverty of his parents overcome temptation. The moon was and their struggles to keep body and now almost directly overhead and cast | soul together weighed heavily upon his a silvery lustre over the whole atmos- spirit. Again he was tilled with doubts phere. Wilson turned his eyes to as to the welcome he would receive Heaven as the beauty of the night from his father. He knew his father, took hold of him, and, in his enjoy- once set, had an unchangeable will. It ment, his thoughts went back to his would take a strong power to change

As the first faint traces of morning light began to steal into the room, Mrs. Wilson rose and found her son seated at cry he fell on his knees on the glitter- the table in a very gloomy mood. ing snow. With upturned face he 'What is the matter, Charlie?' she ex-

> 'I've just been wondering what kind of a welcome I'll get from father; he's not like you!'

> 'Never mind, dear; I knew you would come back, and I know he'il welcome you with open arms. Now I must hurry and make him a cup of tea. It was strange you should have thought to get that pound. There wasn't a spoonful in the heuse, and he was very much depressed last night to think he had to face Christmas without it."

Soon a steaming cup of tea was ready and a cosy-looking table set. While she was putting down the cups a heavy step was heard approaching over the crisp snow.

'Charlie!' she cried, that's father Step behind that partition, and I'll break the good news to him.

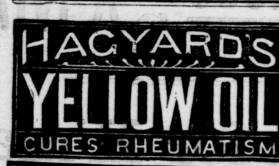
Charlie vanished in an instant, and his mother with a trembling heart open. ed the door to admit her husband. 'Did you have any success. Ben?' she

'Ah! Jane, girl,' he answered, kissing her in a way he had not for many a day. 'Bill and me had great hauls last night. All the boys are talking about our big haul-over a ton in one net. But where,' said he, with a look of amazement, 'did you get the tea. and all this cake and fruit.' A strange look of intelligence came into his face. 'Jane,' he said, straining his wife to his breast, 'he's come back I know.'

'There's a ship captain called to see you,' said his wife playfully.

Just then his son appeared with the words, 'Father, torgive me.' Ben looked at him for a moment and stretching out his hand, said, 'I forgave you last night. When I was coming along I said to myself, wouldn't it be wonderful if our boy was to come home to-day? I prayed for fish and they came; I prayed that you might be sent back.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,



FREEMAN'S Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Aduits.

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and Physical Debility, Premaonly \$1 00, by mail, seale Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. The Gold and Jewelled Medal awarded

to the author by the National Medical Association Address P O Box 1895, Boston, Mass, or Dr W I Parker, graduate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years' practice in Boston, who may be consulted confidentially. Speciality, Diseases of Man:

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Northern Spies, Greenings, and Baldwins; 25 barrels Oat Meal, Pot Barley

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LEAVE

Doaktown (arrive 11.15)

Chatham

Blackville

Boiestown

Cross Creek

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Without injurious medication. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

NORTHERN

On and AFTER WEDNESDAY, NOV. 28th, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily, as follows:— CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON. FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM. LEAVE Fredericton 9.50 11.35 Marysville 7 35 9.05 Cross Creek

Doaktown (arrive 11.30)

Chatham June. (arrive 2.40) 3.05

11 55

Boiestown

Blackvill

The above trains will also stop when signalled at the following flag Stations:--Nelson, Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom, Chelmsford, Grev Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield, Stewart's, Lugow, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the INTERCOLONIAL-RAILWAY for all points east and west, and at Gibson with the N. B. RAILWAY system for St. John and all Western points; also at Cross Creek with Stage for

NAIL WAL.

3.40

WINTER 1888-9. O^N and after MONDAY, NOV, 26TH., Trains will run on this Railway in connection with the Intercolonial Railway, daily, (Sunday nights excepted) as follows —

GOING NORTH. LOCAL TIME TABLE. No. 1 EXPRESS. No.3 ACCOM'DATION EXPRESS. ACCOM'DATION 2.30 p.m. Leave Chatham, 12.10 a. m, 2,30 p m Arrive Bathurst Arrive Chatham Junc., 12.40 5.45 1.10 Arrive Chatham, Dalhousie. GOING SOUTH LOCAL TIME TABLE.

THROUGH TIME TABLE. No. 2 Express. No.4 Accom'DATION EXPRESS ACCOM'DATION Leave, 12.10 a m 10.50 a m Leave Chatham 12.10 a m 10.50 a m Chatham June n, Arrive, 12.40 Arrive Moncton 3 40 a m 3.20 p m Leave, 7.00 a m

Trains leave Chatham on Saturday night to connect with Express going South, which rans through to St. John, and Halifax and with the Express going North which lies over at Campbellton.

Close connections are made with all passenger Trains both DAY and NIGHT on the Inter-Pullman Sleeping Cars run through to St. John on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and to Halifax Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from St. John, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays and from Halifax. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. The above Table is made up on I. C. Railway standard time, which is 75th meridian time. All the local Trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning, if signaled.

All freight for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery o at the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage Custom House Entry or other charges. Special attention given to Shipments of Fish

OUR YOUTH'S A literary ourna for bays and girls 16 pages monthly Beautifully Illustra ted. It contains Departments of Stories; Social Etiquette; Temperance; Nature and Science; Our Girls; Inquiries Answered; Humorous; Good Health; Music; Home Recreations; Adven ture; Art; Puzzles, etc.

Only 40 Cents per year. Pright and pure. Just the paper that every father and mother, who have the welfare of their children at heart, will feel disposed to place upon their reading table.

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Teacher Wanted SECOND CLASS MALE TEACHER is want-A ed for District No 4, Chatham. Apply stating salary expected to

Sec'v to Trustees White Beans. In Store-30 Barrels White Beans.

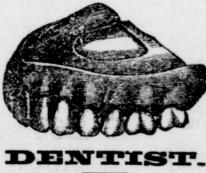
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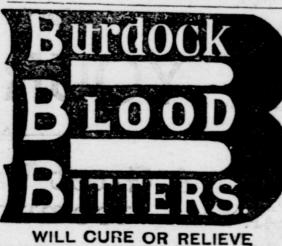
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On the 1st of January next the RURAL CAN ADIAN will enter on its TWELFTH YEAR of publication. During the past eleven years it has been received with growing favor by an ever increasing number of readers, and in the coming year no efforts will be spared likely to enhance its value to the intelligent agriculturist. A statement of the Regular Departments in the RURAL will best convey an idea of the scope of the publication:-Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine: Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Rural Notes; Home Circle; Household Hints; Scientific and Useful; and two full pages of Music.

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one year to any address in the country, post tage prepaid, FOR \$2.25, cash paid in D. G. SMITH, ADVANCE OFFICE,

NOTICE. The subscriber has on hand and will sell l TROTTING SULKY, weight 45 lbs; also 2 HOR SES one four years old, Sired by "Zulu Chief," 1100 lbs offers good speed, and one 12 year

old, - weight from eleven to twelve hundred lbs. R. FLANAGAN. Chatham, Sept 5 1888. Cheese. Cheese

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Zegal Aotices.

Notice of Sale.

To John E. Baldwin, of Bathurst, in the County

of Gloucester, in the Province of New Brunswick, Fish Merchant, and N. Herbert Molloy, formerly of Bathurst aforesaid, at present of the city of St. Paul, in the State of Minnesota, gentleman, and all others whom it doth o Notice is hereby given, that under and by virne of a Power of Sale contained in a certain adenture of Mortgage bearing date the eighteenth day of February in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Eight and made between the said John E Baldwin and N. Herbert Molloy of the Parish of Bathurst in the County of Gloucester, General Traders, of the one part, and Robert Miller of Salmon Beach in the County and Province aforesaid, Farmer and Fisherman of the other part, Notice is hereby given, that for default in the payment of the oneys secured by the said Mortgage, there will for the purpose of satisfying the said Mortgage. and the moneys secured thereby, be sold at Public Auction, in front of the Court House in

the Town of Bathurst, in the County o Gloucerter, aforesaid, on Wednesday, the Sixth day of February next, at noon-All that lot, tract, piece or parcel of land, situate, laying and being in he Parish of Bathurst, in the County of Glouces-ter, aforesaid, abutted and bounded as follows:— All that part of the Lot Number Ten in the original Grant from the Crown to Peter Doucet and others, situate on the West side of Bathurst Basin, in the County aforesaid, at present owned and occupied by the said Baldwin and Mollov. described as follows, viz:-Beginning at a point where the Northern side line of the presen Bye-Road separating the lands formerly be to the late James G. Dick from the lands Arrangement. Hugh Chalmers, intersects the West side of the ntercolonial Railway Track, thence North nine degrees and thirty minutes East along said Track sixty-five feet four inches, to a stake, thence North seventy-three degrees thirty minutes,

West one hundred feet to a stake, thence South nine degrees and thirty minutes West sixty-five feet four inches to a stake, thence South seventy three degrees thirty minutes East one bundled feet to a stake at the place of beginning, being a piece of land sixty-five feet four inches by one hundred feet and the same which was heretofore conveyed to the said parties of the first part by the heirs of the late James G. Dick by deed bearing date the Eighteen day of August, A. D. 1875, together with all the Buildirgs and Im provments thereon. Dated the twenty-ninth day of ! November,

Solicitors of Mortgagee.

gage bearing date the Third day of January

in the Year of Cur Lord One Thousand Eight

DesBRISAY & DesBBRISAY, ROBERT MILLER,

To Patrick Conway of the Parish of Glenelg, in the County of Northumberland, in the Province of New Brunswick, Farmer and to all others Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of

Hundred and Eighty One and made between said Patrick Conway and Catherine Conway, his wife, of the one part and Gordon M. Blair of Halifax in the Province of Nova Scotia, of the other part, which Mortgage was duly Registered in the Records of the said County, the sixth day of Jan-uary, A. D. 1881 in Volume 60 of the said County Records, pages 418, 419 and 420, and is numbered 406 in said volume—there will in pursuance the said Power of Sale and for the purpose satisfying the monies secured and made payable by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction, on Wednesday, the Second day of January, next, in front of the Post Office in Chatham in the said County, at 12 o'clock, noon, the lands and premises in the said mortgage, mention. ed and described as follows, namely All that certain piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Glenelg, aforesaid on the South side of Napan River, being part of the Lot distinguished in the original Grant as

Lot number Twenty Seven, bounded on the lower side by the Lot number Twenty Six occupied by Thomas Elkin and on the upper side by that part of the said Lot number Twenty Seven conveyed by George Jardine to Thomas Mattheson, which piece of land measures in front thirty three rods more or less and is now in the occupa tion of the said Patrick Conway and was conveyed to him by George Jardine and wife by deed, bear ing date the Fourteenth day of April in the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Fifty Five, as by reference thereto will more fully Together with all and singular the buildings, provements and privileges and appurtenances

Dated the 31st day of October, A. D. 1888. WARREN C. WINSLOW, GORDON M. BLAIR, Notice of Sale.

to the sail premises belonging.

To Peter Brennick of Newcastle, in the County Northumberland, in the Province of New Brunswick, Labourer, and to all others whom it oth, shall or may concern: Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the seventeenth day of July i the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three, and made between said Peter Brennick, labourer, of the one part and George A. Blair of Chatham, in the County and Province aforesaid, Esquire, (since deceased) of the other

part, which mortgage was duly registered in the records of the said County, the twentieth day of July, A. D, 1883 in volume 62 of the said County Records, pages 27 and 28 and is numbered 29 in said Volume-there will in pursuance of the said Power of Sale, and for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured and made payable by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction on Friday the eleventh day of January next, in front of the Post Office in Chatham, in the said County at 12 o'clock noon, the lands and premises in the said mortgage mentioned and described as fol lows, namely :- All those several pieces, parcels, or lots of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Newcastle, aforesaid, known and de scribed as lots number seventeen, eighteen, and nineteen as shown on the plan of John Hamilton's land in the Town of Newcastle, measuring

one hnudred and eighty-six feet along a road running through the said Land from the Highway towards the River and extending back one hundred and twenty-five feet, as by reference to the said plan will more fully appear, being part of the premises formerly owned by James McCallum and conveyed to said John Hamilton by William Park and David Johnston, Executors of the last Will and Testament of the late James McCallum and by the said John Hamilton conveyed to the said Feter Brennick by deed bearing date the twenty-fifth day of August one thousand eigh nundred and seventy-six as by reference thereto will more fully appear. Together with all and

singular the buildings, improvements, privileges and appurtenances to the said premises belong-Dated the 5th day of November, 1888. GORDON M. BLAIR, WARREN C. WINSLOW, SARAH M. BLAIR, Executors and Executrix under the last Will and

Testament of the late George A. Blair, deceased NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing be-Philip J. McNally and Ulric C. Trudel, doing business at Shippegan, in the County of Glouces-ter and Province of New Brunswick, as General Merchants, Fish Packers, &c., under the name style and firm of "McNally & TRUDEL", has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be carried on (in his own name) by the said Philip J. McNally, who will pay all the liabilities of the said firm,

PHILIP J. McNALLY. ULRIC C, TRUDEL. Shippegan, N. B., 13th Sept., '88 Caution & Notice

and who is authorized to demand and receive all

I hereby caution any and all persons against giving employment to my son, James Walls, a minor, without first making arrangements with me in reference thereto, as 1 shall hold them responsible to me for his wages.

And I further give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by the said James Walls.

NOTICE. JAMES FERGUSON of Chatham, Merchant, having assigned all his books of accounts and debts to me, all persons indebted to the said James Ferguson are requested to make immedi-

ate payment to me or my attorney R. A. Lawlor.

Chatham July, 23rd 1888

E. M. ARCHIBALD. NOTICE.

HAVE PLACED MY ACCOUNTS in the hands ized to collect them Robert Bain. C. M. BOSTWICK, & CO Dec. 3, I888

> for Sale and To-Let. TO LET

Office over Bank of Nova Scotia Benson Block M. S. Benson, Chatham, 6th Sept. 88.

FOR SALE At Station Farm young fall Pigs. Apply New Dry Goods

DOMINION Manufactures.

UNSURPASSED.

William Murray.

Have just opened their IMMENSE STOCK of Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Silverware and Fancy Goods. In WATCHES we have the Largest Stock in the TRADE, and parties in need of a Good, Reliable

suit veryone. As we are the only Direct Importers in the trade, we defy competition. We don't putour prices to give 15 to 20% discount, but sell cheaper than any house in the trade,

FXTENSION OF

SUTHERLAND & CREACHAN.

We wish respectfully to acquaint the people of Miramichi and the surrounding Country that the ver-increasing demands on our business, especially from Chatham and the lower parishes of this county, warrant and necesitate a wider scope and extension of our trade in that direction. We have,

WHICH WE WILL OPEN AS A FIRST-CLASS DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE.

ON SATUR., 1st DECEMBER, under the supervision of our MR. SUTHERLAND, who is at present doing the rounds of New

in Chatham, as well as Newcastle, to get goods from first hands as we treat directly with Mann-facturers. Everything New, Stylish and Durable, will be kept, that is found in a First-Class Store, No cheap catch-penny, 3 cent grey cotton will meet the discerning eye, but, a systematic,

past 15 yeras, during which time we have been making deadly atticks on high prices and trashy due bills and now respectfully solicit a continuance of the kind appreciation of the public. Sutherland & Creaghan, - Wholesale & Retail, Direct.

SILVERWARE! SILVERWARE!

ROGERS' KNIVES, ROGERS' FORKS ROGERS' SPOONS Breakfast Cruets, Dinner Cruets, Pickle Dishes, Cake Baskets,

CIGAR AND CIGARETTE HOLDERS AND CASES, AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY GOODS. **ALBERT**

JOB - PRINTING

Chatham.

BOOK AND JOB - PRINTING

in first class style. This establishment was the only one in the Province in a position to enter into competition with the city offices at the

Dominion Centennial Exhibition

at St. John, where it received a

for "Book and Job Printing' and "Letter-Press Printing." This is. good evidence of the fine character of its work. We have also, constantly on sale a large line of blank-forms. such

DEEDS AND MORTGAGES. SUPREME AND COUNTY COURT BLANKS. SHERIFFS' BLANKS. TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS. SCHOOL ASSESSMENT FORMS.

. WM. GRAY, SEC'Y.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

CERTAIN REMEDY SHARD & SOFT CORNS Now Opening

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

imported direct from LONDON and GLASGOW also

Variety, Style

HARRIS & SON

CHATHAM, March 28th, 1888.

Give us a cail and be convinced.

Watch can save from 15 to 20 per cent by giving us a call Our Stock of Jewelery is Complete in every Branch, and Our Prices will Suit Everybody, In SILVERWARE we have a Very Large Stock and are selling it at a Small Advance on Cost, we keep nothing but QUADRUPLE PLATE GOODS, so parties will get a Good Article for little money, In CLOCKS our Stock is Complete, and as we keep nothing but American Clocks. we guarantee In connection with the above we have our usual large and well assorted Stock of SMOKER'S GOODS, in Imported and Domestic Cigars, Tobaccos and Cigarettes. Manufacturers of the celebrated Otello Cigar the Best Domestic Cigar in the market, and Sole Agents for the celebrated Raleigh Cut Plug Smoking Tobacco, Try it and you will use no other. Our Stock of Briar and Meerschaum Pipes is one of the Largest in the Province, and at prices

I. HARRIS & SON.

NEWCASTLE AND CHATHAM.

therefore, in order to meet the wants and convenience of the public, purchased the store and prem-Lately occupied by R. BAIN, Esq., WATER St. CHATHAM,

York, Boston and Montreal, buying for prompt Cash, Staples and Novelties for our Christmas and Winter Trade, This will be a splendid opportunity for House-Keepers, Traders and Store-Keepers,

SWEEPING AND GENERAL REDUCTION; will permeate every line of our immense 3 tock—SILK AS WELL AS COTTON.
Comparison, Competition and Judgment are a test of merit. We place WORTH OF MERCHANDISE at the mercy of buyers and point with pleasure to the confidence we have gained for foir trading and low profits for the

Butter Coolers, etc. IMPORTED CIGARS, DOMESTIC CIGARS, BRIER AND MEERSCHAUM PIPES:

PATTERSON. STONE BUILDING. PALLENS CORNER

'ADVANCE'

Having completed the removal of the ADVANCE establishment to the old Methodist Church building, corner Duke and Cunard Streets, we are now prepared to execute all kinds or

-MEDAL AND DIPLOMA-

RAILWAY SHIPPING RECEIPTS. FISH INVOICES, (newest form.) MAGISTRATES' BLANKS.

ETC.; ETC., ETC. Send along your orders.

D. G. SMITH. Chatham N B.