

## THE OLD TALE.

My father was captain of the English coast guard service for the district, so on this account, that he might be near his men, we lived on the water's edge, near the barracks, and when I had been very good he would give me in charge of Brestin, the old pensioner, who would row me about the harbor and tell me strange stories of the sea. Then we would row over to the old black hulk of the Bellona, which was chained there in the harbor many years before I was born. The masts were gone long since; the tall sides were decayed, and the marks of battle and the neglect of years, which is still more destructive, and Brestin would tell me how this vessel had been with Nelson and the Victory at Trafalgar. He would hobble up and down the deck, talking loudly and pointing out to me the beauties of the old man-o-war. Here, on this spot, the captain had stood; over there was the place where the shot came through the killed him—and I would fall on my knees and begin looking to see if there yet remained any of the hero's blood that the rain and time had not washed away.

Brestin would take me forward and hold me over the bows so that I could admire the figurehead—a beautiful lady, with gold hair and blue eyes. The nose had gone years ago, but there seemed a certain majesty in the look even then. What a piece of art it was! Brestin agreed with me fully that there had been nothing like it since. But, indeed, with Brestin the good old days were long passed, and he would have placed the decadence of the English navy with great exactness at 1840—the year he left it and got his pension.

Yes, it was pleasant to row about the old ship and listen to the old sailor's stories of her—stories of the times when she sped through the waters like a swan, with a merry crew and her white sails set in the breeze, a terror to the enemies of England wherever met—poor thing! she was so helpless now. But even now there was some mystery connected with the Bellona, as she lay, a broken and useless old hulk, chained in the harbor. Brestin hinted strange things. It was known throughout the town that my father had given strict orders that no one should go on board except Brestin and myself. Vague conjectures were indulged in by more than one village gossip. There was some mystery, no doubt an awful one.

Each time I had visited the ship I had noticed the hold full of long black boxes, all stamped with the government seal. What the cargo was I would have given my right eye to know. At length I could contain myself no longer and so made known my suspicions to Brestin as we sat together on the quay one sunny afternoon. "Why don't people go on board the Bellona?" I asked. "Is haunted!" Please tell me. But the old sailor puffed at his pipe very sagely for a moment or two and ventured his opinion that he had no doubt that there were ghosts there, no doubt whatever, such things were natural, and he said he never heard the story of the "Flying Dutchman?" And thereupon he began to relate a tale of such a horrible and bloodthirsty nature that I was frightened near to death of the phantom ship and the ghosts who were to appear by night and as misty forms set in the sails and clear the deck for action and act over the fight again until some kind mortal would release them from their dreadful task.

It seemed to me an awful story, but Brestin said it was true, for he had sailed once with a man who had seen the "Flying Dutchman" and the phantom crew. What more proof could I ask? That evening I went home in a strange state of mind. At dinner my father noticed my silence and asked me where I had been. I told him, and he inquired if Brestin had left his pipe on shore, a question which seemed to me at the time to be most singular, and only strengthened my belief in the old sailor's tale of the ghost ship. I knew the facts, too, but what relation could there be between ghosts and pipes? Did he wish to turn my thoughts from so terrible a subject? Truly, I must learn more about ghosts. To-morrow I would ask the cook, who was an authority on the ship.

That night I went to bed early, but not to sleep, visions of cloudy spirits haunted me continually. All the terrible stories of Brestin came unbidden to my mind. I began to wonder if I was in hopes of bringing on sleep; it was useless. The village clock began striking the hours as I lay there awake. Eleven—twelve! I arose timidly and approached the window. There in the moonlight stood the old ship; a slight mist seemed hovering round it, its breathing on the window pane had had a moment. I looked again. No; I could make out nothing. Perhaps the clock was not right; perhaps the spirits were invisible except from the deck of the ship. Truly, it was a hard, hard task to see them—I went to bed full of great ideas for the morning.

Next morning I arose rather early and immediately sought the cave of the sibyl—or, in plainer words, the kitchen. The cook seemed rather astonished at my question. "Did she know of ghosts? Faith, why shouldn't she! She was a lowly, Christian woman, and her own sister's husband, Mike Dogan, had seen ghosts often, till Father Tom McGonigle went out and laid them. I had sought the right shrine. "How did he lay them?" I asked. "Faith, I dunno; but he took two blisid candles and some holy water and spoke in Latin, and they just were laid and never troubled the family from that day."

"What did he say in Latin?" "Beggarr! I'm no scholar. Shure, isn't Latin Latin, and isn't it all the same, the only thing the devil can understand? And if he can't understand some Latin, how will he know another?" The logic was irrefutable. Any Latin, then, would do. I would get my "Caesar," which I proposed to take up soon, and read that. The great question was at last solved.

Now I had some idea, I don't know from what source it rose, that Sunday, being a day of holiness, would be better fitted for my undertaking so made my preparations accordingly, but with great secrecy and care. Two wax candles I stole from my adviser, the cook. My Latin "Caesar" never left my pocket, and one afternoon, just at dusk, I peeped cautiously into the old Catholic church upon the hill, and finding no one there, filled a small bottle with holy water from the font near the door. Now I was perfectly equipped.

For the next two or three days I alternated between feelings of doubt and fear, but at last the Sunday came. O! how triumphant I felt as I looked around in church and thought of what a hero I was soon to become! How people would want to notice me then! I was not to be blamed for even that that took place, as they did now. Failure in the great attempt never entered my mind. At supper I was very quiet. I obeyed implicitly and refused the third piece of cake which was kindly offered to me by my mother, my circumstance never known to have happened before. My mother was considerably astonished, and more so when I announced my intention of going up to bed and kissed her a fond good night. As I lingered on the steps I could hear her make some kind remark, to which my father very cruelly answered. "Boish!" and went on with his reading. Ten o'clock struck on the church clock. I could hear them about to go to bed; now they were coming up the stairs; now they had gone into their room. Here was my opportunity, so I stole softly down stairs with my boots in my hand, looking more like a thief than a hero, a fact which I acknowledged to myself as I came face to face with the mirror in the hall. To unlock the side door was short work; to run down to the summer house in the garden and get my candles, water and matches was the next task. Then I went to where my father's small boat lay under the garden on the rocks. The rope was easy to undo and the tide pretty high, so I was soon rowing out towards the black mass in front. The spirits at last would have their rest. That I was frightened I will not deny, but the night was so clear and the moon seemed so friendly that I took courage and besides it was only half-past ten and nothing would appear until 12. I had nearly two good hours yet. The old man-o-war seemed very lonely when I approached it. The figure head seemed to regard me with a less friendly glance than in day time, but I did not care. I got up to the deck slowly and with great quiet. I could hear my heart beat as I looked around and realized for the first time my utter loneliness. Could I bear to meet the ghosts if they should appear? Clearly I could not. And it was getting later, too, what if anything white should come before midnight? Why, it would be terrible! My courage was a fast failing; I wouldn't have stayed there until 12, not even to be Lord Nelson himself.

But stay; something might be done, even in my absence! A brilliant idea, and a safe one! I went to the corner of the ship, trembling in every limb. I lit my two candles and set them down, and then, in a voice broken with fear, I began slowly to read the opening chapter in "Caesar"—"Gallia est omnis divisa in partes tres"—and so I kept up until I finished the first page, and laid the book down open at the place. Then I poured the holy water around in great profusion.

"Now," thought I, "what more can I do! here is everything ready, all the materials at hand, and if the ghosts come and want to get released let them go through the ceremony themselves. The candles are lit, my 'Caesar' is at their disposal, and I have said 'I am now going home.' And thereupon I ran quickly to my boat and rowed as if a thousand fiends were following me, no longer a hero, but a much frightened boy.

As good luck would have it I got in safely. I gained my room, undressed, and then, with a feeling of great restfulness, took my position at the window. Twelve o'clock struck. Nothing could be seen on board the Bellona, but I had no doubt that strange things were taking place there. I watched carefully. I was getting sleepy—so sleepy—and finally, without my knowing it, I dropped on the floor asleep.

"Great heaven!" what was that? The whole house seemed to rock and away and away went the noise of thunder in my ears. I rushed to the window. There where the man-o-war had been a mighty sheet of flame burst forth. It was a frightful sight. The villagers were crowding on the quay in object of terror. My father rushed down and called out in anger. "Brestin, some miscreant has fired the gunpowder stored on that old hulk. See that no one leaves here to-night!"

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saw it all now; gunpowder had been the mysterious cargo, after all. That was why my father had asked about pipes. My candles had done the work. The old ship was gone; the ghosts had been laid! And I hid my head under the sheets and made no movement that night, and in the morning, when every one was talking about the explosion, there was one young gentleman who had no theory and who had slept through it all—and that young gentleman was myself—"J. E. S." in Philadelphia Times.

GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS.  
Ex-President Salomon, of Hayti, is in New York, en route to Paris and exile.  
A Painful Subject.  
"I was suffering for three months with a pain in my back, and was unable to walk. B. B. B. I had not used two bottles before I became as well as ever. I advise all who suffer from pain in the back to use B. B. B." Mrs. Paul Broadner, Lennoxville, P. Q.

The Manitoba Government has secured important modifications of its contract with the Northern Pacific, and the bargain as it now stands is much more favorable to the Province.  
Nothing but the Truth.  
Sir, I have found Dr. Fowler's Extract Wild Strawberry to be the best remedy I ever used for dysentery and all kinds of complaints among children, and I think it is recommended by Dr. A. Reagh, Victoria Vale, Annapolis Co., N. S.

Over 500.  
"I take much pleasure in stating that since using Burdock Blood Bitters, I have entirely recovered from suffering from impure blood and had over 500 bolts. I can confidently recommend B. B. B. to any sufferer from the same complaint." David F. Mott, Spring Valley, Ont.  
France is assembling a large armor clad fleet at Hyeres, near Toulon, convenient to attack Spezia or Leghorn without warning.

A Confirmed Grumbler.  
is generally so because of confirmed dyspepsia or indigestion, caused by eating too rapidly, bolting food without chewing it sufficiently, overloading the stomach, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia and all kindred diseases.

An old colored man who lives at Orange, N. J., took his first chance in the Louisiana lottery. He is quite undisturbed by the fact that he has drawn a fifteen thousand dollar prize.  
Nature Makes No Mistakes.  
Nature's own remedy for bowel complaints, cholera morbus, colic, cramps, vomiting, sea-sickness, cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery, and all diseases of a like nature, according to the summer season, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which can be obtained from all dealers in medicine. Price 35 cents.

DR. FOWLER'S  
EXT. OF  
WILD  
STRAWBERRY  
CURES  
CHOLERA  
MORBUS  
COLIC  
AND  
CRAMPS  
LARRHCEA  
YSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS  
AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS  
IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR  
CHILDREN OR ADULTS.  
Custom Tailoring.  
TWO EXPERIENCED COAT-MAKERS WANTED. Apply at the Office of  
W. S. LOGGIE.

Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for

## GENERAL BUSINESS.

**CASTORIA**  
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."  
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

**NORTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY.**  
SUMMER Arrangement.

ON and AFTER TUESDAY, JUNE 5th, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily, as follows:

CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON.		FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM.	
Leave	7:00 a.m.	Leave	6:30 a.m.
Arrive	7:40 a.m.	Arrive	6:45 a.m.
Blackton (arrive 10:25)	10:45	Cross Creek	8:05
Dorchester	11:40	Bucton	8:30
Cross Creek	1:00	Blackton (arrive 10:10)	10:30
Maryville	2:30	Blackton (arrive 11:20)	11:30
Gibson (arrive)	2:50	Chatham (arrive 1:00)	1:20
		Chatham (arrive)	1:50

The above trains will also stop when signalled at the following flag Stations: Nelson, Dorchester, Upper Nelson, Blackton, Upper Blackville, Blackville, Stewart's, Littleton, Upper Blackville, Portage Road, Forbes' Station, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionsville, Durham, Nashua, Manse's Station, Penicook.

**CONNECTIONS.** 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 Stanley.

**CHATHAM RAILWAY.**  
SUMMER 1888.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 4th, Trains will run on this Railway in connection with the Intercolonial Railway, daily, (Sunday nights excepted) as follows:

GOING NORTH.		THROUGH TIME TABLE.	
LOCAL TIME TABLE. <td>EXPRESS, ACCOMMODATION. <td>Leave</td> <td>EXPRESS, ACCOMMODATION.</td> </td>	EXPRESS, ACCOMMODATION. <td>Leave</td> <td>EXPRESS, ACCOMMODATION.</td>	Leave	EXPRESS, ACCOMMODATION.
Leave Chatham, 7:00 a.m.	12:45 p.m.	Leave Chatham, 7:00 a.m.	12:45 p.m.
Arrive Chatham, 4:00	1:30	Arrive Chatham, 4:00	1:30
Arrive Chatham, 4:40	2:00	Arrive Chatham, 4:40	2:00

Trains leave Chatham on Saturday night to connect with Express going South, which runs 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 Intercolonial.

**Fullman Sleeping Cars** run through to St. John, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and to Halifax Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from St. John, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays and to 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 signalled.

For freight and passenger rates, apply to the Station Master, or to the General Agent of the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage Custom House Entry or other charges. Special attention given to Shipments of Fish.

**JOB - PRINTING**  
LOWER Water St. Chatham, MIRMICHI.

Having completed the removal of the ADVANCE establishment to the building next N. B. Trading Co's. office, Lower Water Street, we are now prepared to execute all kinds of

**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  
**MEDAL AND DIPLOMA**  
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 as:  
RAILWAY SHIPPING RECEIPTS.  
FISH INVOICES, (newest form.)  
MAGISTRATES' BLANKS.  
DEEDS AND MORTGAGES.  
SUPREME AND COUNTY COURT BLANKS.  
SHERIFFS' BLANKS.  
TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS.  
SCHOOL ASSESSMENT FORMS.  
ETC., ETC., ETC.

Send along your orders.  
**D. G. SMITH.**  
Chatham, N. B.

**Now Opening**  
AN IMMENSE STOCK OF  
**New Dry Goods**  
imported direct from LONDON and GLASGOW! also  
DOMINION Manufactures.

**Variety, Style and Value**  
UNSURPASSED.  
William Murray.  
CHATHAM, March 28th, 1888.

**I. HARRIS & SON**  
Have just opened their IMMENSE STOCK of  
Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silverware and  
Fancy Goods.

In WATCHES we have the LARGEST STOCK in the TRADE, and parties in need of a Good, Reliable Watch can save from 15 to 20 per cent by giving us a call.  
Our Stock of Jewellery 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 GLASS, 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 satisfaction.  
In connection with the above we have our usual large and well assorted Stock of SMOKERS' GOODS, in Imported and Domestic Cigars, Tobacco and Cigarettes. Manufacturers of the renowned Old Blend Cigar the Best Domestic Cigar in the market, and Sole Agents for the celebrated Raleigh Cut Pipe Smokers' Tobacco. Try it and you will use no other.  
Our Stock of Brass and Meerschaum Pipes is one of the Largest in the Province, and at prices suit everyone. As we are the only Direct Importers in the trade, we defy competition.  
We don't put our prices to give 15 to 20% discount, but sell cheaper than any house in the trade. Give us a call and be convinced.

**I. HARRIS & SON.**

## General Business.

**Scott's Emulsion,**  
Northrup & Lyman's  
**EMULSION PURE**  
**Cod Liver Oil.**  
Estey's Iron & Quinine Tonic  
Nasal Balm, Shiloh's Congo  
Cures, Tamarac Elixir, Cin-  
galese Hair Renewer

full stock of the above just received.  
**THE MEDICAL HALL.**  
J. D. B. F. Mackenzie,  
Chatham, Feb. 7.

**Tin, Copper and SHEET IRON WORK**  
The subscriber, having been absent from Chatham for a few years, has returned, and taken the Fitzpatrick building, opposite the Golden Ball, where he will carry on his business as a Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Worker, and do a general jobbing business. All who patronize him may expect to get the work done promptly, in the most manner and on reasonable terms. A few creamers on hand are offered at 25 cents each, in the first class.

**THE KEY TO HEALTH.**  
JOHN DUFF,  
Chatham May 5, 1888.

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**  
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Body, cleanses the Liver, purges the bowels, and gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time it corrects the Acidity of the Stomach, curing Bilelessness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Rheumatism, Stomachic, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluctuating of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar complaints are cured by the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

**T. MILLER & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.**  
Agricultural Implements.  
If you want the Celebrated Walter A. Wood New Enclosed Gear MOWING MACHINE, or the Ithica Horse Rake, call on me or write for prices. These Machines were awarded Gold Medals at the New Brunswick Provincial Exhibition held in St. John, October, 1888, in competition with Cossett Brothers' Backhoe and Horse Rake, Toronto. Mower and others. This Rake is acknowledged to be the best offered to the Maritime Provinces. It is made of Steel, 14 spokes in each Wheel, is light to handle having the best mechanically arranged sand-lever and horse attachment combined to equalize the labor. The workmanship is carefully supervised and the Rake always gives the greatest satisfaction. Ask for and buy only the McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson Ithica Horse Rake and while getting the best you are patronizing Home Manufacture.

**WILLIAM J. WOODS,**  
Agent at Chatham, N. B.  
Kalsomine, Seeds, Etc.  
Now in Stock 200 lbs. of Kalsomine in 5 lb. packages for

**WALLS AND CEILINGS,**  
AND  
Ready Mixed Paints,  
in different shades, etc.

Also—White Russian WHEAT, Canadian Timothy and Vermont CLOVER, a large variety of other **PEAS & BEANS.**  
Vegetable Seeds, etc.

**New Crockeryware,**  
Glass Bitters and Creams for 15 to 25 each an  
—a full Stock—  
**GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.**

**BOTTOM PRICES.**  
Alex. McKinnon.  
**BARGAINS! BARGAINS!**  
OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

**BOOTS AND SHOES**  
AT COST.  
WE INTEND TO SELL OUR

**LARGE and well ASSORTED**  
STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES at Cost, to make room for other goods.

**Loggie & Co.**  
**Potatoe Beetles.**  
FOR SALE, A LARGE QUANTITY OF  
**LONDON PURPLE,**  
A Cheap and Effective Poison for Potato Bugs.

**COFFINS & CASKETS**  
The Subscriber has on hand at his shop a superior assortment of  
ROSEWOOD & WALNUT COFFINS,  
**COFFIN FINDINGS**  
AND ROBES

which he will supply at reasonable rates.  
BADGES FOR FILL BAZILLERS also supplied  
**WM. McLEAN, Undertaker**  
SAMPLES DEMONSTRATION

**Horse Liniment.**  
THE BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY before the public for Lameness, Sprain, Swelling, Sore Throat, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Cracked and Greasy Heels, Horns, Galls, Cuts, Sores of the Stand, Fists, Poll Evil, Warts, Swellings and Bruises of all kinds.  
Also, will eradicate Lumps on the Head and neck of Cattle; will cure Cuts and Burns upon the Human Body; also, Frost Bites, Chills and Salt Rheum.  
Sold wholesale by J. D. B. F. Mackenzie and retail trade.

**Bank of Nova Scotia,**  
Chatham and Newcastle.  
**F. R. MORRISON, Agent**  
will be at NEWCASTLE every Evening, CHATHAM every Afternoon, excepting on Sunday and Bank Holidays.

**Caution & Notice**  
I hereby caution any and all persons against giving employment to my son, James Walls, a clerk, who has been in the habit of obtaining money in reference thereto, as I shall hold them responsible to me for his wages.  
And I further caution any and all persons that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by the said James Walls.  
DULDEY F. WALLS  
Chatham July, 22nd 1888.

## Legal Notices.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**  
To be sold at Public Auction on Friday the 25th day of September next, in front of the Registry Office in Newcastle, between the hours of twelve noon and 5 o'clock p. m.  
ALL the right, title and interest of Andrew Gray in and to all that piece, lot or tract of land situate, lying and being on the Northern side of the South West branch of the Miramichi River, in the Parish of Derby, and known as part of Lot Number Twenty-one, and on which the said Andrew Gray at present, George Robertson and Samuel A. Corbett are in possession, and described as follows: "Commencing at the 'Western boundary' of the said Lot Number '21' and at the bank or shore of the River above said being the front said Lot, thence 'easterly' along the said shore or river Twenty 'four rods, thence Northerly along the side line of said lot, a sufficient distance to include three 'acres—which distance will be about 20 rods 'from the said shore'—being part of the lot of land conveyed to John Russell by David Cook and Mary Ann his wife, by Deed dated the 22nd day of July, A. D. 1850, and subsequently leased by said John Russell to the late John Cook and Jane Cook, as in reference to the said Deed and Lease recorded in Vol. 52, pages 57, 58 and 59 of the Northumberland County Records will more fully appear."  
The same having been seized by me under and virtue of an Execution issued out of the County Court of Saint John by George Robertson and Samuel A. Corbett against the said Andrew Gray.

**JOHN SHIRREFF,**  
SHERIFF.  
Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, this 16th day of June, A. D. 1888.

**For Sale and To-Let.**  
**FOR SALE.**  
The Lots of Land, situate at the Lower End of the Town of Chatham, owned by the Estate of the late John McLaughlin, deceased.  
For Particulars apply to  
**G. B. FRASER,**  
Benson Block.  
Chatham, June 12th, '88. 7-12

**FOR SALE.**  
A 2 year old "DEAN SWIFT" COIT, ver handsome dun colored, gentle and quiet.  
For Price and Terms apply to  
**DR. J. S. BENSON.**  
Chatham, 17th July, 1888.

**FARM FOR SALE**  
In the Parish of Amherst, 200 acres, 40 under cultivation, good stabling, good House, Barn and Shop and good water on the premises; 8 miles from town, fronting Sheldrake  
Apply to  
July 12th 1888.  
**ANGUS MORRISON**

**TO LET**  
That desirable Dwelling and Shop situated near the Chatham Railway Station. Apply to WATKINS C. WATKINS, Barrister, or to the undersigned.  
Apply to  
July 12th 1888.  
**MARY CAULFIELD**

**TO LET.**  
The Dwelling house and premises situated on western side of Conard Street in the Town of Chatham, lately occupied by Mr. W. R. Gould.  
—ALSO—  
The Dwelling House and premises adjoining the above and lately occupied by Mr. William Fiddon. Possession given immediately. Apply to  
**L. J. TWEDIE**

**TO RENT.**  
THE HOUSE AND PREMISES occupied by Mr. August Ulick, on St. John Street, Chatham. The house is a convenient one of two stories and there is also, a commodious Barn and a good sized vegetable garden attached. In the rear Possession given on the first of May.  
For particulars apply at the ADVANCE Office or  
**MRS. S. DESMOND, Newcastle.**  
March 29th, 1888.

**WAGON FOR SALE.**  
ONE SINGLE WAGON, with or without top. Will sell cheap. For particulars apply to  
**ALEXANDER BURR,**  
Chatham, Aug. 2, 1888. 8-23.

**VERY CHEAP.**  
**Bedroom Sets,**  
ALL HARDWOOD—complete 7 pcs, (only \$23.50) in Cherry, Walnut, or Ash, with dark panels, at

**B. FAIREY'S -- Newcastle.**  
**HAIR CLOTH**  
**PARLOR SUITS,**  
7 pcs, and Centre Table, for \$44.50.  
BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.  
For spot cash only, at these prices.

**B. FAIREY, NEWCASTLE**  
**ANTHRACITE**  
—AND—  
**SOFT COAL!**  
To arrive per Schooners GASPARD EMBREE and ELLA MAUD from Elizabethtown, N. J.—  
500 Tons Anthracite Coal,  
BEST QUALITY, ASSORTED SIZES.  
Also in the Schooners LADY FRANKLIN, DEFLANCE and A. C. IRWIN.  
The above Coal will be sold at a Low Price per ton from the vessel, or delivered to any part of the Town. Persons wanting Coal will please leave their orders with  
**GILLESPIE & SADLER.**  
RICHLY REWARDED are those who read this and then act, they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make \$5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old, need not be asked. Everything new. No special ability required, you, reader, can do it as well as anyone. Write us at once for full particulars, which we send free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

**CEDAR SHINGLES,**  
PINE CLAPBOARDS, HEMLOCK BOARDS.  
Dimensions fine Lumber etc., etc.  
FOR SALE BY  
**GEO. BURCHILL & SONS**  
**MIRAMICHI**  
**STEAM BRICK WORKS.**  
The Subscribers wish to call attention to the BRICKS MANUFACTURED

by them, which are of large size, 15 to the soil foot, and are perfect in shape and hardness. All orders attended to promptly.  
Brick delivered f. o. b. cars or at wharf, or can be got at the store of Mr. W. S. Loggie, Chatham and Mr. Wm. Mason, Newcastle.

**G. A. & H. S. FLETT,**  
Nelson, Miramichi, N. B., 1888

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**SPRING IMPORTATIONS**  
—FULL LINE OF—  
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Latest Styles.

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The undersigned is prepared to Insure property from fire in the County of Northumberland in the following Old and Reliable English, American and Canadian Fire Insurance Companies.