

GENERAL BUSINESS.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Etc.

NEW GOODS. Recently received, a FULL STOCK of all kinds of DRY GOODS.

Special Values in COTTONS viz, GREY COTTONS, WHITE COTTONS, SHEETINGS, and PILLOW COTTONS, TABLE LINENS, TOWELS and TOWELLINGS.

Printed Cottons very Cheap, in decidedly new and pretty Patterns. Large Variety of DRESS GOODS. Also Coburgs, Lusters Cash Meres and Merinos, Cloths in English and American Tweeds.

William Murray - Argyle House, Wool, Union, Russels Tapestry and Hemp Carpets, Floor, Oilcloths, 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, 7-4, and 8-4 Linoleum.

NOW ARRIVING. FALL IMPORTATIONS.

Full line of DRY GOODS, Hosiery, Haberdashery, etc. Carpets, Cutlery, ENGLISH & AMERICAN HATS, Latest Styles.

J. B. Snowball. WM: WYSE, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant.

TO LET. The Hotel and premises known as the Broom House, Lower Water Street, Chatham, N. B.

Billiard Table and FITTINGS FOR SALE. The subscriber offers for sale a Billiard Table, 12 ft. long and 5 ft. wide.

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W. & R. Brodie, Commission Merchants and Dealers in FLOUR, PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS.

WM: WYSE, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant. GOLDEN BALL CORNER, FETHERINGHAM & CO.

Wrought Iron Pipe and FITTINGS. GLOBE & CHECK VALVES.

BABBIT METAL. RUBBER PACKING. Cotton Waste, Etc., Etc.

J. M. RUDDOCK, Chatham, N. B. Cheese, Cheese.

LAND IN TO-DAVY. 413 Boxes Late Made, Cheeses. For sale low, by

C. M. BOSTWICK & CO., ST. JOHN. CEDAR SHINGLES, PINE CLAPBOARDS, HEMLOCK BOARDS.

Dimensions Pine Lumber etc., etc. F. B. BURCHILL & SONS.

INVENTION. A revolutionary system of work that can be performed all over the country without any aid from the workers.

Red Comfortables, 90c. White Blankets, \$2.25. ALL GOODS REDUCED IN PRICE. P. S. I am not retiring from the retail trade, nor have I any rubbish to offer at auction.

B. FAIREY, Newcastle. Newcastle Nov. 7, 1887.

For Sale and to Let.

DWELLING HOUSE For Sale or to Let. The Subscriber offers for sale or to let the dwelling house, built on premises on King St., Chatham, N. B.

FOR SALE. The lot of land corner on Duke and Queen Streets, Chatham, N. B.

WESLEYAN CHURCH PROPERTY. This lot has a frontage of 90 ft. on Grand St. and 40 ft. on Duke St.

BEST BUSINESS STANDS IN TOWN. The buildings are in good repair and suitable for WAREHOUSE or FACTORY.

J. B. SNOWBALL. TO LET OR SELL. The property in the west end of Chatham on the eastern side of Street, Waddell's house known as the Regent's place.

FOR SALE. A Broadwood & Son Piano, and Cabinet Organ, can be seen any day at my residence.

R HUTCHISON. Doulgastown, 7th Oct., 1887. FARM FOR SALE. The Subscriber offers for sale his extensive and well known farm, on the right bank of the Tabernacle River.

C. H. BOUCHER. Billiard Table and FITTINGS FOR SALE. The subscriber offers for sale a Billiard Table, 12 ft. long and 5 ft. wide.

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JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. ANODYNE LINIMENT. Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pains, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Etc.

MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN. SILVERWARE. CONSISTING OF: CARD BASKETS, BREAKFAST CRUETS, SALTS, ETC.

WHAT YOU CAN GET AT THE Newcastle Drug Store. PUSHERS GOODS. CONSISTING OF: Brush and Comb Cases, Ladies' and Gents' Dressing Cases, Shaving Cases, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Perfumery Cases, Baby Dressing Cases, Manicure Clocks, Mirrors (set in Plush), Wall Pockets, Photo Frames, Perfumery Boxes and Baby Dressing Cases are Musical and play two tunes each.

SILVERWARE. CONSISTING OF: CARD BASKETS, BREAKFAST CRUETS, SALTS, ETC. ALSO: Cups, Vases, Toilet Sets, Fancy Moustache Cups, Cut Glass Bottles, Chinese Lanterns, Japanese Fire Screens, Bronze Clocks, Smokers' Sets, Cribbage Boards, Ink Stands, Work Baskets (German) Perfumery in Fancy Bottles.

There is the largest and best assortment in Miramichi at the NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE, NEXT NEW POST OFFICE. E. LEE STREET, PROPRIETOR.

Fire, Marine & Life INSURANCE AGENCY AT CHATHAM, N. B.

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.

ENGLISH. The London & Liverpool & Globe Insurance Company of London, "Imperial" Fire Insurance Association, Limited, "Phoenix" Fire Insurance Company, "Lancashire" Insurance Company, "London & Lancashire" Insurance Company, "Norwich Union" Fire Insurance Society.

AMERICAN. The Aetna Insurance Company of Hartford, "Hartford" Insurance Company.

CANADIAN. The Royal Canadian Assurance Company of Montreal, "Western Assurance Company" of Toronto, "Citizens" Insurance Company.

MARINE INSURANCE. Risks taken on Vessels, Cargoes, Freight and Disbursements Sterling Certificates issued, if required, in the following Marine Insurance Companies: Boston Marine Insurance Company of Boston, Manheim Insurance Company of Manheim, Royal Canadian Insurance Co., of Montreal, British America " " of Toronto, Western " " of Toronto.

LIFE INSURANCE. The Standard Life Assurance Company of Edinburgh. The Rates of Insurance in this Office are low and the Bonuses large. Low Rates, Fair Settlements and prompt payment of Losses guaranteed.

Thos. F. Gillespie, Insurance Agent. Chatham, July 11th, 1887.

JOB-PRINTING. LOWER Water St. Chatham, Miramichi.

Having completed the removal of the ADVANCE establishment, 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.

n 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.

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

TALE OF THREE LIONS.

[Continued from 3rd page.]

By H. RIDER HAGGARD. "Harry, who as I have said was an eminently practical boy, suggested to Pharaoh that he should go and sit outside the skarn in the moonlight as a sort of bait, assuring him that he would have nothing to fear, as he should certainly kill the lioness before she killed him. Pharaoh however, strangely enough, did not seem to take to this suggestion. Indeed, he walked away, much put out with Harry for having made it.

"It gave me an idea, however. "Well," I said, "there is that ox. He must die sooner or later, so we may well utilize him.

"Now about thirty yards to the left of our skarn, if one stood facing down the hill towards the river, was the stump of a tree that had been destroyed by lightning many years before, standing quite alone, but a little in front of, two clumps of bush which were severally some fifteen paces from it.

"Here was the very place to tie the ox, and accordingly a little before sunrise the poor animal was led forth by Pharaoh and made fast, little knowing, poor brute, for what purpose; and we commenced our long vigil, this time without a fire, for our object was to attract the lioness and not to scare her.

"For hour after hour we waited, keeping ourselves awake by pinching each other—it is, by the way, remarkable what a difference in the force of pinches requisite to no occasion exist in the mind of pincher and pinched, but no lioness came. The moon waxed and the moon waned, and then at last the moon went down, and darkness swallowed up the stars, but by line came to swallow us up. We waited till dawn, because we did not dare to go to sleep, and then at last we took our rest as we could get.

"That morning we went out shooting, not because we wanted to, but because we had no more meat. For three hours or more we wandered about in a boiling sun looking for something to kill, but with absolutely no results. For some unknown reason the game had grown very scarce about the spot, though when I was there two years before every sort of large game except muskoxen and caribou was in such abundance. The lions, of whom there were many, alone remained, and I fancy that it was the fact of the game they live on having temporarily migrated that made them so daring and ferocious. As a general rule, they are an amiable animal, though if he is left alone, but a hungry man is almost as dangerous as a hungry man. One hears a great many different opinions expressed as to whether or no the lion is remarkable for his courage, but the result of my experience is that very much depends upon the state of his stomach. A hungry lion will not stick at a trifle, whereas a full one will flee at a very small rebuke.

"Well, we hunted all about, and nothing could we see, not even a duck or a bush buck; and at last thoroughly tired and out of temper we started on our way back to camp, passing over the brow of a steepish hill to do so, just as we got over the ridge I froze up like a pointer dog, for there about six hundred yards to my left, his beautiful curved horns outlined against the soft blue of the sky, I saw a noble koodoo bull (Strepsix) standing in a field, at a distance, or as you know my eyes are very keen, I could distinctly see the white stripes upon its side when the light fell upon it, and its large and pointed ears twitch as the flies worried it.

"So far so good; but how were we to get it? It was ridiculous to risk a shot at that distance, and yet both the ground and the wind lay very flat, so that I could see the animal as the only chance would be to make a detour of at least a mile or more, and come up on the other side of the koodoo.

I called Harry to my side, and explained to him what I thought would be our best course, when suddenly, without our any delay, the koodoo saved us any further trouble by suddenly starting off down the hill like a leaping rocket. I don't know what had frightened it, certainly we had not. Perhaps a hyena or a leopard—a tiger as we call it there—had suddenly appeared; at any rate, off it went, running slightly towards us, and I never saw a buck go faster. As for Harry, he stood watching the beautiful animal's course, as it vanished behind a patch of bush, to emerge a few seconds later about five hundred paces from us, on a stretch of comparatively level ground that was strewn with bowlers. On it went, taking the bowlers in its path in a succession of great bounds that were beautiful to behold. As it did so, I happened to look round at Harry, and perceived to my astonishment that he had got his rifle to his shoulder.

"You foolish boy," I ejaculated, "surely you are not going to—and just at that moment the rifle went off.

"And then I think I saw what was in its way one of the most wonderful things I ever remember in my hunting experience. The koodoo was at the moment in the air, cleaving a pile of stones with its fore-legs tucked up underneath it. All in an instant the legs stretched themselves out in a graceful fashion, and it lit on them and they doubled up beneath it. Down went the noble buck, down on its head. For a moment it seemed to be standing on its horns, his hind legs high in the air, and then over it went, as if still.

"Great Heavens!" I said, "why, you've hit him! He's dead.

"As for Harry he said nothing, but merely looked scared, as well he might. A man, let alone a boy, might have fired a thousand such shots without ever touching the object; which, mind you, was springing and bounding over rocks quite five hundred yards away, and here this lad—taking a misstep and merely allowing for a moment by instinctively for he did not put up his sights—had knocked the bull over as dead as a door-nail. Well, I made no further remark, the occasion was too solemn for talking, but merely led the way to where the koodoo lay. There he was, beautiful and quite still, and there, high up, about half-way down his neck, was a neat round hole. The bullet had severed the spinal marrow, passing right through the vertebrae and away on the other side.

"It was already evening when, having cut as much of the best meat as we could carry from the bull, and tied a red handkerchief and some tufts of grass to his spine horns, which by the way, must have been nearly five feet in length, in the hope of keeping the jackals and avasogels (vultures) from him, we finally got back to the camp, to find Pharaoh, who was getting rather anxious at our absence, ready to greet us with the pleasing intelligence that another ox was sick. But even this dreadful bit of intelligence could not dash Harry's spirits; the fact of the matter being that, incredible as it may appear, I do very believe that in his heart of hearts he set down the death of that koodoo to the credit of his own skill. Now though the lad was a tidy shot, this of his was, passing righteous, and I did him so very plainly.

"By the time that we had finished our supper of koodoo steaks (which would have been better if the koodoo had been a little younger), it was time to get ready for Jim-Jim's departure again. All the afternoon Pharaoh told us the unfortunate ox had been walking round and round in a circle as cattle in the last stage of redwater generally do. Now it had come to a standstill, and

was swaying to and fro with its head hanging with abandonment. Well, a whole hundred of dogs could not have looked half so terrible as those two great brutes as they rolled and roared and went in their rage. It was an awful and a wonderful thing to see, in a great cats tearing at each other with the fierce energy of their savage strength, and making the night hideous with their heart-shaking noise. And the fight was a good one too. For some minutes it was impossible to see which was getting the best of it, but at last I saw that the black-maned lion, though he was slightly the bigger, was being thrown about by the other. Any way he began to get the worst of it, which served him right as he was the aggressor. Still I could not help feeling sorry for him, for he had fought a gallant fight, when his antagonist finally got in his throat, and, struggle and strike out as he would, began to shake the life out of him. Over and over they rolled together, an awe-inspiring spectacle, but the yellow boy would not leave his hold, and his length poor black-mane grew faint, his breath came in great moans and seemed to rattle in his nostrils, then he opened his huge mouth, gave the ghost of a roar, quivered, and was dead.

"When he was quite sure that the victory was his own, the yellow-maned lion loosed his grip and snuffed at his fallen foe. Then he licked the dead lion's eye, and next, with his fore-feet resting on the carcass, put up his own claw of victory, that went rolling and peeling down the dark ways of the night in all the gathered majesty of sound. And at that point I interposed. Taking a careful sight at the centre of his body, in order to give the largest possible margin for error, I fired, and sent a .370 express bullet right through him, and down he dropped dead upon his mighty foe.

"At that point, fairly satisfied with our performance, we slept peacefully till dawn, leaving Pharaoh to keep watch in case any more lions should take it into their heads to come our way.

"When the sun was fairly up we arose, and went on our way, at least Pharaoh and I did, for I would not allow Harry to come—to see if we could see anything of the wounded lioness. She had ceased roaring immediately on the arrival of the two lions, but had not made a sound since, from which we concluded that she was probably dead. I was armed with my express, while Pharaoh, in whose hands a rifle was indeed a dangerous weapon—to his companions—had an axe. On our way we stopped to look at the two dead lions. They were magnificent animals, both of them, but their parts were entirely spoiled by the terrible mauling they had given to each other, which was a pity.

"In another minute we were following the blood spur of the wounded lioness into the bush, where she had taken refuge. This, I need hardly say, we did with the utmost caution; indeed, I for one did not at all like the job, and was only consoled by the reflection that it was necessary and that the bush was not thick. Well, we stood there, keeping as far from the trees as possible, and poking and speering about, but no lioness could we see.

"She must have gone away somewhere to die, Pharaoh," I said in Zulu. "Yes Inkoos (chief), he answered, 'she has certainly gone away.

"Hardly were the words out of his mouth when I heard a most awful roar, and looking round saw the lioness emerge from the very centre of a bush, just behind Pharaoh, in which she had been curled up. Up she went on to her hind-legs, and as she did so I saw that one of her fore-paws was broken near the shoulder, for it hung limply down. Up she went, towering right over Pharaoh's head, as she did so I firing her unimpaired paw to strike him down. And then, before I could get my rifle round or do anything to avert the coming catastrophe, the Zulu did a very brave and clever thing. Realizing his own imminent danger, he bounded to one side, and then, swinging the heavy axe round his head, brought it right down on to her back, severing the vertebrae and killing her instantaneously. It was wonderful to see her collapse all in a heap like an empty sack.

"My word, Pharaoh," I said, "was well done, and none too soon."

"Yes," he answered, "it was a good stroke, Inkoos. Jim-Jim will sleep better now.

"Then, calling Harry to us, we examined the lioness. She was old, if one might judge from her worn teeth, and not very large, but thickly made, and must have possessed extraordinary vitality to have lived so long, shot as she was; for in addition to her broken shoulder, my express bullet had blown a great hole in her that one might have put one's fist into.

"Well, that is the story of the death of poor Jim-Jim and how we avenged it, and it is rather interesting in its way, because of the fight between the two lions, and the way in which the lioness put one's fist into.

"And how did you get back to Pharaoh's Rest? I asked hunter Quar-quim when he had finished his yarn.

"Ah, we had a nice job with that," he answered. "The second ox died as we did another, and we had to get on as best we could with the three remaining ones harnessed in one fashion, while we pushed behind. We did about four miles a day, and it took us nearly a month, during the last week of which we pretty well starved."

"I notice," I said, "that most of your trips ended in disaster of some sort or another, and yet you went on making them, which strikes one as a little queer."

"Yes, I dare say; but then, remember I got my living for many years out of hunting. Besides, half the charm of the thing lay in the dangers and disasters, though they were terrible enough at the time. Another thing is, they were not all disastrous. Some time, if you like, I will tell you a story of one which was very much the reverse, for I made four thousand pounds out of it, and saw one of the most extraordinary sights a hunter ever beheld his eyes on; but it's too late now, and besides, I'm tired talking about myself. Good-night."

[Concluded.] When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

"Next second there was a most awful roar from the injured brute. He glared around him and roared with pain, for he was sadly stung; and then, before I could make up my mind what to do, the great black-maned brute, evidently ignorant of the cause of his pain, sprang right at the throat of his companion, to whom he evidently attributed his misfortune. It was a curious sight to see the evident astonishment of the other lion at this most unprovoked assault. Over he rolled with an angry roar, and on to him appeared the black-maned demon, and commenced to worry him. This finally awoke the yellow-maned lion to a sense of the situation, and I am bound to say he rose to the occasion in a most effective manner. Somehow or other he got to his feet, and, roaring and snorting frightfully, closed with his mighty foe. And then ensued a scene which absolutely baffles description. You know what a shock-

ing thing it is to see two large dogs fighting with abandonment. Well, a whole hundred of dogs could not have looked half so terrible as those two great brutes as they rolled and roared and went in their rage. It was an awful and a wonderful thing to see, in a great cats tearing at each other with the fierce energy of their savage strength, and making the night hideous with their heart-shaking noise. And the fight was a good one too. For some minutes it was impossible to see which was getting the best of it, but at last I saw that the black-maned lion, though he was slightly the bigger, was being thrown about by the other. Any way he began to get the worst of it, which served him right as he was the aggressor. Still I could not help feeling sorry for him, for he had fought a gallant fight, when his antagonist finally got in his throat, and, struggle and strike out as he would, began to shake the life out of him. Over and over they rolled together, an awe-inspiring spectacle, but the yellow boy would not leave his hold, and his length poor black-mane grew faint, his breath came in great moans and seemed to rattle in his nostrils, then he opened his huge mouth, gave the ghost of a roar, quivered, and was dead.

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