

NEW BUSINESS NOTICE.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, N. B., every Thursday morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of that day.

If the address slip pasted on the top of this page has a date on it, and the date of the paper is later than that on the slip, it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper without paying for it. See Publisher's announcement 4th on Page

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 18.

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JULY 21, 1892.

D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. TERMS—\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Tenders!

We tender the citizens of New Brunswick the most valuable and certain ROAD TO HEALTH.

There never was so valuable a combination as ALE, BEEF AND PEPSINE, and hundreds are daily receiving benefit from

THE GREAT FOOD TONIC! PRICE 25 CENTS.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Laundry Manoleate

A SOAP POWDER, Combined with the disinfectant Manoleate is alike useful in washing clothes, walls, floors etc., purifying and cleansing, at the same time assuring

Cleanliness—Health—Safety. PRICE 25 CENTS A TIN. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS

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To Store Keepers, Traders, and the General Public.

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The ENORMOUS stocks of SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN both at Chatham and Newcastle, thrown on the market regardless of COST or consequences.

J. D. CREAGHAN, Successor to Sutherland & Creaghan

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I am now booking orders for spring delivery for the celebrated FERTILIZER manufactured by the Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co.

IMPERIAL SUPERPHOSPHATE, SPECIAL POTATO PHOSPHATE, AND BONE MEAL.

Send for Catalogue and convince yourselves of their value.

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COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

FULL LINES OF

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Dress Goods, Haberdashery,

Carpets, Cutlery,

Hats, Caps, etc., etc.

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Wholesale & Retail.

J. B. SNOWBALL, CHATHAM.

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Z. TINGLEY, HAIRDRESSER, ETC., HAS REMOVED

SHAVING PARLOR

Water Street, Chatham.

He will also keep a first-class stock of Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, and Smokers' Goods generally.

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Just arrived and on Sale at FLANAGAN'S

Upper and East End Stores.

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Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes &c. &c.

Also a choice lot of GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

ROGER FLANAGAN.

Wrought Iron Pipe

AND FITTINGS.

GLOBE AND CHECK VALVES.

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J. M. RUDDOCK.

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Barrel Heading, Matched Flooring,

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THOS. W. FLETT, NELSON.

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Great Reduction in prices of Dry Goods & Groceries

LOWER THAN EVER.

at F. W. RUSSELL'S

"HOW TO PREVENT THE POTATO-ROT."

Containing Baron Liebig's Celebrated experiments and receipts. Infallible. Will save you hundreds of dollars. Price 25 cents.

Address B. STRATON, Hanwell, York, N. B.

For Sale or To Let.

The Dwelling House and premises situated on S. John Street, in the Town of Chatham, near the R. C. Canal, lately occupied by H. S. Miller, Esq.

For terms and further particulars, apply to J. J. TWEEDIE, Barrister-at-Law, Chatham.

Dated at Chatham, 21st March, 1891.

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Horses, Harness, Waggon and cart for sale. For terms etc., apply to F. W. RUSSELL, Black Brook

SHOP TO LET.

The shop in Water Street, lately occupied as Linen shop, adjoining the Trading Co.'s Building, is to let. Apply to L. J. TWEEDIE or SAM. JOHNSON.

Law.

Robert Murray, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Notary Public, Insurance Agent, ETC., ETC., ETC. CHATHAM, N. B.

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As I have now on hand a larger and better assortment of goods than ever before, complete.

Japanned, Stamped

Plain Tinware

The Peerless Creamer.

ROCHESTER LAMP.

The Success OIL STOVE.

Also a nice selection of Parlor and Cooking Stoves with PATENT TELESCOPIC OVENS

the lining of which can be taken out for cleaning thereby doing away with the removing of pipe or oven as is the trouble with other stoves.

A. C. McLean.

"THE FACTORY"

JOHN McDONALD.

(Successor to George Casaday) Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, AND BUILDERS' FURNISHINGS generally.

under planed and matched to order.

BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING. Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumber, CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B.

Small little fortunes have been made at work for us, for Anna Page, Annie Brown, and John Brown, all of whom are doing as well. Why not you?—Some men over \$1000 a month. You need the work and the money, whenever you can. Every day \$1000. All ages. We show you how to do it. Follow our course, step by step, or all the time. Big money for workers. Follow our course, step by step, or all the time. Big money for workers. Follow our course, step by step, or all the time. Big money for workers.

F. O. PETTERSON, Merchant Tailor

(Next door to the Store of J. B. Snowball, Esq. CHATHAM - N. B.)

All Kinds of Cloths, suits or single Garments.

F. O. PETTERSON.

SALT! SALT!

For Sale in Bags or bulk by GEO. BURCHILL & SONS, Nelson.

MUSICAL!

Mr. S. W. Farnham will remain in Chatham during the present winter to teach music. Terms moderate to any desiring private lessons in voice culture.

WANTED!

CUSTOMERS FOR A FULL LINE OF Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Valises, Satchels.

ALSO—LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS,

—AT THE—New Boot & Shoe Store

D. W. WARD,

Water Street, Chatham, (opposite W. S. Loggie's) Also, Furniture in Parlor and Bedroom Sets, Sideboards, Bait Carriages, &c.

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Wholesale and Retail.

In store, the following reliable Brands of Flour—"Neva," "Daily Bread" and "Empress."

Perk, Plate Beef, Dry Codfish.

I am selling off balance of Dry Goods and Fancy articles away below cost.

SOMETHING NEW LESSIVE PHENIX (the greatest Washing Powder yet discovered.) Putz Liquid Pomade Polib. (for men.) FARRINOS IN GIB. BAGS & ETC.

R. HOCKEN.

TEACHER WANTED!

A second-class female teacher is wanted in District No. 4, Upper Napan, Apply, stating terms, to JAMES EDGAR, Secy. to Trustees.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B. JULY 21, 1892.

Romance of a Dream.

BY L. C. LITTLE.

I believe my old friend Dr. Von Jarb would never have told me the story, but for the fact that travelling together one winter's night our train had a slight accident, causing a long delay, and the doctor and I, ascertaining we would be kept until daybreak, ploughed our way through the snow to a farm house, where a light was burning. We paid the woman of the house for the use of her sitting room and fire-side and for some simple food. The doctor produced his flask of old rye, we had our pipes, and settled ourselves down for a chat by the fire.

"It's not more than two miles from here," said the doctor, suddenly.

"What?" I queried.

"A place where I had the queerest experience—or rather the sequel to one."

"Can't you tell the story?"

"I believe I will," he exclaimed, fingering his arm over the back of his chair. "It's not a story I want to tell most people, but it's come back vividly as ever to-night. Now I understand one thing—I'm no believer in spiritism, or any so-called supernatural humbug. As for this experience, I can merely give facts; I pretend to no solution. Perhaps some clever hypnotist could make it clear. I can't; it's my first, last, and only record of the kind."

I certainly know Dr. Von Jarb to be the least visionary of men. He was regarded in the profession as a peculiarly hard-headed practical man, deceived by no fancied ailments—rather too severe upon "nerves"—preferring some very delicate surgical operation requiring his skilled and steady hand to anything which merely involved the treatment of "symptoms," no matter how interesting.

It was the 14th day of June, 188—, he went on in a deliberate voice, "I made a note at once of the date. I had not been very well—curiously enough for me I felt my nerves were rather out of kilter, and when I went to bed I determined I would run down to a friend's place for over Sunday and brace up. I fell into a fitful sleep, notting the last thing that the clock pointed to I a. m. Of course I don't know when the dream began, but, major, never with my eyes wide open was anything clear of that the incidents of that dream I saw myself in a large handsome furnished room. The wall paper, very handsome of its kind, was light buff and gold, the hangings and chair coverings crimson plush. A chandelier held half a dozen globed burners, two of which were lighted and made the room brilliant. Seated at a table in the centre of the room, and busily engaged in writing, was a handsome man perhaps five and thirty, dark in coloring, with regular features, a sweeping moustache and no defect save a peculiar scar just under one eye. I seemed present in the room, yet invisible. Very soon—time in the most vivid dreams cannot be calculated, you know—a knock sounded on the door. The gentleman turned his head, said 'Come in,' and there entered a tall, thin foreigner—a man one would at once distrust, yet perhaps have reason to fear. He seated himself at the table, and twisting his long hands together, began talking in a language I could not understand. The other responded with angry shakes of the head; the foreigner sneered, shrugged his shoulders, finally rose, as did the man who was writing. Angry words seemed to rain thick and fast. There was a brief confusion, then the foreigner forced his companion back towards the bed—finally upon it. I saw the gleam of a knife—a great spurt of blood flew out, some on the wall paper near the bed and all was still. The foreigner bent his ear to listen, waited a moment, and then seized a fire escape I could see to the street below. The door opened again—this time an exquisitely lovely woman in night attire, with rich braids of golden hair falling below her waist, hurried in. She looked at the motionless figure on the bed. She wrung her hands—she called upon him to speak—and my strange dream ended seeing her sink to the floor in a swoon. I awoke with great beads of cold sweat on my brow, and trembling from head to foot. Had I actually in the waking world witnessed a murder it would have seemed no more real to me than the murder in my dream. Fully awake I cried out, 'Villain where can I find you? Well, major, you know my reputation as a cynic and a scoffer, and I didn't like to tell any one of the dream or how it affected me. The boys would have had too good a thing of it, so I just kept still, but I never forgot one detail of it. I would know that room—the tones of the men's voices—the sounds of their unfamiliar language—just as I would know their faces or gestures. Above all I did never forget the beautiful, anguish-stricken face of the woman. Two years obliterated no part of my memory of that—well, I called it, I admit, experience in second sight. It was too unlike all other dreams to consider it as such.

"Engrossed as I was in my profession, yet from time to time my strange 'murder' dream, as I called it to myself, would come to mind forcibly, vividly as ever, My duty called me one sultry July to a town

near home. I arrived late, saw my patient, and tired out, hastened to the hotel. The clerk assigned me room 49. I followed the porter, feeling dull and sleepy, into a large room where he speedily lighted two or three burners in the chandelier, put down my valise, a pitcher of ice water, and then departed. Tired as I was, the familiar aspect of the room suddenly aroused my senses. Where had I seen that room before? I had never visited X—in my life; of that I was certain; and here I found myself in a room where every detail, plush furniture and hangings, gold and buff paper, centre table, mirror and chandelier were familiar as though I had known them all my life. Suddenly in a flash I remembered—it was the room of my dream. Involuntarily I turned to the wall by the bed, seeking some sign of the blood stain. All I found was a space where evidently some chemical had been used to wash out something, thus destroying the pattern of the paper.

"I slept lightly and as early as possible sought the clerk at the desk.

"I have a reason for asking," I remarked, "whether the room in which I slept, numbered 49, was not the scene of a murder two years ago last June 14."

"The clerk looked a trifle vexed. 'Why, not a murder, doctor,' he answered; 'it was only a suicide case. A Mr. Harmon from Stockbridge came on here and in the night out his throat.'

"Was he alone?"

"His wife or daughter?"

"Oh, he has no daughter, he was a young man. His wife arrived the next morning and was nearly crazy."

"Can you tell me where she is now? I inquired, fairly breathless with interest to follow up every clue in this most singular experience.

"Why, as it happens," said the clerk 'she is in X—to-day, visiting her sister, but she never comes near the hotel since her husband's death.'

"He readily gave me the address where I could find Mrs. Harmon, and in the next strained and peculiar frame of mind you can imagine I went out about 11 o'clock to Orchard street, where Mrs. Field the sister of Harmon's widow, lived.

"Ushered into a long, cool, shaded drawing-room, I felt like one living out a dream. How much more so when the portieres moved and a tall, slender, black-robed young figure appeared. I had seen her only in night attire, with long golden braids hanging to her waist, yet there was no difficulty in recognizing the woman of my dream. The beautiful pale face, deep blue eyes, the profuse blonde hair, coiled now in rich braids about her shapely head. All had been photographed on my mind too clearly to mistake them in life.

"She advanced, holding out her hand, then with a faint smile said: 'I have your card; pray be seated. Is there anything I can do for you, doctor?'

"I paused a moment. We sat in easy chairs facing each other. The delicate beauty of her face was set off by the dark crimson cushions at her back. Then I said, slowly and impressively:

"Yes, my dear madam; will you first tell me where you were on the night of June 14, 188—?"

"She started. Her face crimsoned and paled.

"? June 14, 188—? In Stockbridge, I was at my home."

"Is it possible?" I exclaimed, "that you were not here in X—the night your husband was murdered?"

"She passed her hand softly over her brow and gazed at me intently. 'No,' she said, almost in a whisper, 'only in my dream; but he was murdered—I know it. It was no case of suicide.'

Continued on 4th Page.

General News and Notes.

Two cases of smallpox are reported at Calgary and one at Macleod.

Hon. Edward Blake had a walk-over in Longford, Ireland, on Wednesday of last week.

The Only Remedy.

GENTLEMEN,—I have used Burdock Blood Purifiers for my blood and for pimples, and two bottles made a complete cure of my case. It is the only remedy I could find to help me.

MISS JULIA VIGOR, TRENTON, ONT.

Russell Harrison, son of the United States President, visited Kingston, Ont., on Friday last.

A Canadian Favorite.

A season of green fruits and summer drinks is the time when the worst forms of cholera, dysentery, and bowel complaints prevail. As a safeguard Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be kept in the house. For 25 years it has been the most reliable remedy.

Ignatius Donnelly has been nominated as the people's candidate for Governor of Minnesota.

A Child Saved.

Sir Joseph Hickson, chairman of the Prohibition Commission, states that the report of the commission will be laid before Parliament before the close of the next session.

CATARRH

Is a most loathsome, dangerous, and prevalent malady. It is a blood disease, usually of scrofulous origin, and for which local treatment is useless. Before health is possible, the poison must be eradicated from the system, and to do this

SUCCESSFULLY

The disease must be treated through the blood. For this purpose no remedy is so effective as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For the past eight years, I have been severely afflicted with Catarrh, none of the many remedies I tried affording me any relief. My digestion was considerably impaired, and my sleep disturbed by phlegm dropping into my throat. In September last I resolved to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and began to use it at once, and am glad to testify to its great improvement in my health. —Frank Tison, Jr., engineer, 277 West Fourth Street, New York City.

"My daughter, 16 years old, was afflicted with Catarrh from her first year. Last August she was

TREATED WITH

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after three months of this treatment she was completely cured. It was a most extraordinary case, as any druggist here can testify."—Mrs. J. W. Barnes, Valparaiso, Neb.

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DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL, SURGEON DENTISTS.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics. Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber & Celluloid. Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth.

Also Crown and Bridge work. All work executed in every respect. Telephone No. 10. Office in Chatham, Beeson Block. Telephone No. 10. In Newcastle, opposite Square, over J. G. Kerne's Barber Shop. Telephone No. 6.

DERAVIN & CO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS. ST. KITTS, W. I. Cable Address: Deravin. LEON. DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY

Trains connecting with the Intercolonial trains leave Chatham Station as follows: Eastern Standard time.

Express for Montreal, St. John and Halifax, 7.30. Accommodation for Montreal, 10.30. Express for Quebec and Montreal, 11.30.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

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Galvanized and Sheet Iron Worker.

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New work and repairing of all kinds in the tinware shop next door to Canada House, Water Street Chatham, N. B.

NOTICE.</