Continued from 1st Page.

"You are through, are you, Jack?" "Terry Denver, your lack of enthusiasm is most aggravating. Say, did you ever feel your heart beat? I wish it would go quick to give you a surprise. Yes, I am through for now; but, Nutsford, that is one of a thousand such

The three lunched. Nutsford left and Terry and Jack returned to their rooms. Jack ran lightly up the stairs, opened the door and laughingly bowed the millionaire in. After they were | tively seated the irrepressible Jack began: "Terry, are you ever going to fall in

"I have, Jack, with you." "Tut, Terry, I mean with a woman."

"I do not know, I am sure. I sincerely hope so. You know I lack concentration. I like all women too devoutly to center all in one. The effort would be too great. By the way, Jack, it might make that heart of mine beat that you say never beats. I will first have to learn concentration, will I not?" "If it ever does come to you, Terry,

it will be hard on you. Do you think

you could tell a woman you loved her, or would you slowly pick her up in your arms and just appropriate her?"
"Dear old Jack." "Terry, we have only two hours beever see you again. I have what women

the old Terry again. You will be no less my friend, though." The two talked on until the time for parting came. Jack stood holding Terry's hand while he spoke the farewell the story opens with. The train rolled in with a hissing puff. Shortly a whistle sounded that to poor Jack seemed like the triumphant scream of a victorious demon, and the train moved off, taking his only friend:

call a presentiment that I will never see

The trip to Peterboro was uneventful. It was late when the train pulled up at the station. Calling a cabman, Terry asked to be taken to the quietest hotel that he might begin his trip on the morrow, unquestioned. He selected a room and was soon asleep.

CHAPTER II.

window and wakened him early. For half an hour he lay soliloquizing: Poor Jack, who will balance him, and-who

will balance me. I need ballast What little active interest I take in life! This trip is what I have wished for all my days, yet I could not say so. I do not even feel glad. I wonder what it would be like to feel as Jack does, very glad, or very sorry. Well, I cannot know; let it pass. I am medium, and one thing is certain, if I am not capable of feeling joy keenly, neither do I feel sorrow keenly. Compensation there is in all things. My travels begin to-day. Let me see-Lakefield-that will be my resting place to-night. Nine miles-I will walk it, the road they say Rising, he took from his valise a suit

of flannel of darkest hue. This he donned, then took the trouble to view himself in the glass. "You have an ugly nose, Terry Den-

ver," was his comment. He took out another suit of the same material, but grey in color, and lay it in a knapsack along with numerous articles for the toilet. Terry was dainty as the ermine. After all arrangements were made he went down to breakfast He ate heartily then sought the clerk. "Which side of the river is Lakefield

on?" he asked. "On both sides, yer honor. Evenly

"On which side of the river is the "That depends entirely on the kind

of road you want. The railroad runs on one side and the wagon road is on the other." "Well, I guess it is the wagon road I

"A good road it is, then. A footpath runs alongside the entire way, and so does the Otonabee. A lovely river it is, too. You will not find another such in all Canada. The people of Peterboro are proud to live by its waters, and well they might be." Terry sent for his knapsack, slung it

over his shoulder, paid his expenses, then started north by way of George street. "Follow George street," had been the directions; "after the turn beyond there, it is the Smithtown road." The turn was passed; Terry was on the country road. On he went. He strode with increasing buoyancy to the lapping music of the Otonabee. Now between him and the water rose tier after tier of sweet-smelling pine boards, to the left neat houses and carefully river, almost covered with logs. A kindly eyes; everyone liked to do that, and Terry asked the name of the mills. "Why! don't you know?" with wide-

Terry thanked him, and dropped a a quarter into the little hand. Twentyfive cents of the \$2,000 had been spent. and one mile of the two hundred travelled. The river ran close to the road. The board walk was narrower. Soon it dwindled into the width of two boards. For a short distance the two boards went, then one passed over a muddy the broad verandah. He was joined place, after that the footpath. shortly by Martin, Mrs. Jones and a tall What a charming companion the river

eyed wonder. -"Why! this is Blythe

made! Almost as versatile as Jack. It sobbed, it laughed, it gurgled, and pat ted the shore lovingly. Now a slight rapid, then another dam that irritated the water into anger, expressed by a sullen roar. Terry now found himself in the country. On past Nassau. Nothing of moment happened. He was walking faster than he thought, and earlier than he expected he saw nestling over in the valley, the little village of Lakefield. At the next concession he turned on to the road that led to the village, and was soon ushered into the best room of the best hotel the place boasted. Lazy Terry! He undressed and tumbled into bed, and fell asleep to travel the nine miles over and over again in

He wakened in an hour, stiff and sore, give you twenty dollars if your boat dressed carefully, then paced slowly up and down the cool broad verandah, enjoying the quiet of the country. So the day passed. Before going to bed he took from his pocket a writing pad, and

"DEAR JACK: I am nine miles north, twen- lous brim, tied the strings under her ty-five cents out, and in Lakefield. Address me here. Yours, as ever, TERRY DENVER." This he sealed and addressed to Jack,

then went to bed. At breakfast next morning there was

a stranger at the table. "Mr. Denver, this is Mr. Martin, ranger for a lumber firm. He is going north by Buckhorn. If you are out on pleasure you could do worse than take in Buckhorn. It is a wild locality. He will ride, and starts in ten

"Can you get me a horse in that time, and some one to bring it back; I may wish to continue north.' "I can supply you myself, but it will

cost you-well, say ten dollars.' "All right; I am ready when you are Mr. Martin. I have only to post a letter. If letters come for me, send them

on to Buckhorn. In ten minutes three horses were man he was. One made to win the love ready. The hostler was going to bring of woman, but without an effort; men them back. The horses were in excel- strove to emulate him. Women first lent trim, and so were the riders. Away loved him, then hated, then loved they went, out over the bridge, up the again, and when unable to win naught hill, then turned north. For some time | but friendship, found that friendship they kept up a rattling pace; then all from such as Terry Denver was worth drew rein and brought up three abreast. | more than most men's most passionate "A wild country back here, but beau- love. tiful. This is excellent farming land, "We will go down to the falls and

only an occasional streak of verdure. But where growth is, it can't be beat even in the tropics. I often wonder how nature can be so fickle laying such barrenness and such growth side by

Enthusiasm, thought Terry; but of a different kind than Jack's. Enthusiasm for one's country is not so boring as for one's friends, especially if the vollev of words is directed at one's self. Not even for this fair Canada can I feel my heart stir. I like things collec

The old trouble, Terry Denver, deficient in concentration. "This is new to you. I mean the

"Yes, I am from Montreal." "I think I will enjoy the trip."

"He thinks me stupid. Perhaps I am. Can it be that I bore people with my lack of words as much as if I talked

them to death. I would feel silly, though, to talk as dear old Jack does, even if I could. I like to listen." The conversation proving languid they rode on. They struck rock after an hour and a half, so Terry suggested

a slower gait, for the benefit of the "We will soon be there," said Marfore you start for Peterboro. Will I tin, and the road taking an abrupt turn they came into Buckhorn.

"There is only one public house in the place, but this the nearest house, is always open to strangers. We will not cross the water just now."

They vaulted from the saddle and gave orders to have the horses cared for. An elevation of rock formed the foundation of the house where the two sought hospitality. Ere they reached pounds of physique. "How-de-you-dew, Martin. Hungry

"Yes, and here is another just the quoted

"Della, here girl, two gentlemen hungry as politeness will let 'em be. Supper right off, child. Ike, you hurry off and catch a bass for Martin's tea, a two-pounder, mind, and the rest of you HE sun shone into Terry's | children make yourself scarce. Quick.

Terry watched with amusement the "Are fish so plentiful here that you can order what you want and be sure

"That's just it, stranger. Any kind of a fish from the mud-cat and eel, up to the top of fishdom. Isabella, fetch the chairs. Now, Martin, have a pipe." From her pocket she drew pipe and tobacco. The two cut, rolled, smelled and filled, then lit. Terry looked on, and the nose he had called ugly twiched ominously. Never before had he seen the pipe used by woman. Yet why not, when so many men use it. "Don't you smoke, stranger?"

"Well now." A look of genuine pity flitted over

her kindly face. "Well now, to be sure. How old are

"Thirty-six." "Every one of my boys smoked at sixteen. Didn't it agree with you?'

"I never tried the experiment. "Fedora, get some of them berries for this gentleman, he hain't learned to smoke yet. I dew love socibility," she continued, with a most expansive smile. A plate of berries, large and luscious.



was brought. Terry had never seen their equal. Buckhorn boasts of its berries. Terry thoroughly enjoyed the fruit in defiance of the fumes of rank tobacco. His thoughts flitted between Jack and the small talk of this smoking woman. A sentence now held his traveling thoughts. The woman had said "He never came back; his canoe was found tied up in Deer Bay.'

"Who never came back?" "Oh! a young fellow what came this way with Martin on his last trip. Guesa kept gardens, backed by the noted it must have been four years back. He Smithtown hill with its crown of sombre | took our boat and went for a ride down pines. The piles of lumber now gave | Deer Bay way. After the third day we place to mills, beyond again spread the sent two of the boys after him, but he couldn't be found nowhere. Queer, small boy paused to look into Terry's | ain't it, he was the first of four young men who disappeared just so, down that way. Outside the rapids beyond, there isn't a spot to be feared in them waters.' "Supper's ready."

They followed the waddling woman into the house, everything was clean. Even Terry was satisfied to eat of that repast of fresh bass, fresh berries, fresh bread and butter. They were too hungry to talk, but the old woman talked for the three. When satisfaction set in Terry left the table and went out to the chairs on the stoop, as Mrs. Jones called shortly by Martin, Mrs. Jones and a tall lanky Indian

"Nosey wants to sell his canoe. He says he will let it go cheap, and teach the buyer how to paddle. He is going down to the Rice Lake reserve, and don't want to take his boat."

"How much does he want for it? have made up my mind to go down to this land of disappearance you call Deer Bay, just to see what enchanted ground looks like. Of course I will want a boat of my own; we both might vanish." "Twenty-five dollars he asks, but don't you give it. The Indians always ask a backdown price."

"I will take it if it suits me. Where "Above the bridge. Nosey, you go up and shoot the rapids; we will wait below for you. This gentleman will

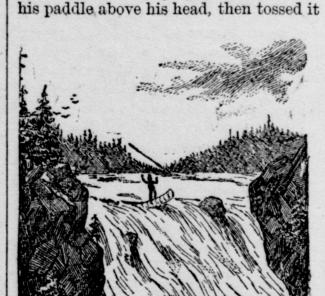
Nosey grinned, and with that stealthy. slinking step peculiar to the breed hurried off up the river. Mrs. Jones called for her sun-bonnet, put it on, smoothed back her hair under its copdouble chin, and set off in the direction of the sound of roaring water in the distance. In a few minutes they came to what Terry thought a wall of ivy of some kind. Martin stepped forward, parted the vines, and revealed a flight of rude steps of stone, evidently of nature's make. Past these steps stretched out an arm of solid rock, against which the water dashed in wildest fury. Maddened at its puny strength it turned with a swirl, smoothed itself into an oily. treacherous composure, and ran noiselessly over the fall, at the extreme of the mighty barrier that had so easily stayed and turned the strength of a river. At the foot of the fall the water broke into a saucy laugh, and tossed coquetishly, flecks of spray at the barrier it could not move. Terry watched the water with interest, and a smile

moved the calm, noble face. What a

no fear of anything, that Indian hadn't He does that trick fine, I tell you." They descended to the river brink, where the water danced a hornpipe on the rocky shore, and waited.

"'Tis a mighty nice piece of paddling,

that, to shoot clear of the eddy on the other side. There has been more drowning there than in all the water up and down. A most powerful eddy. There, quick!" They looked up, and at the verge of the falls a canoe of brightest yellow poised itself. The Indian was silhou-



A MIGHTY NICE PIECE OF PADDLING.

into the air. Just as the boat dipped forward he caught it again, plunged it into the glassy smooth water, and with steady nerve and graceful action guided the door a woman appeared in it, com-pletely filling it with her two hundred gaily into the waves and spray, sped a quarter of a mile down, then paddled back to the feet of the watchers. Terry nearly enthused for once, but only

> "Like a yellow leaf in autumn, Like a yellow water lily." That was the nearest he had ever come to enthusiasm.

"Nosey, you will do that trick once too often. What if you could not catch Nosey grinned and said, "Yam mum,

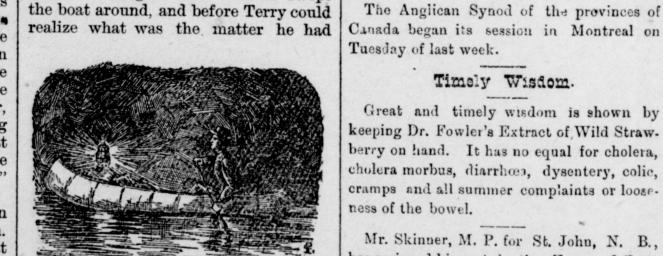
"I will take your boat; here is twentyfive dollars. Nosey took the money, strapped his belt tighter, gave a glance of farewell to his pet, then vanished amid the vines.

CHAPTER III. RS. JONES will you see that a couple of days' provisions is put in the boat, lighting appliances and all things needful. I will try my boat." "Are you not tired, sir? you had a

long ride. "Yes, a little, but that will rest me. I will not work. Just get in and drift to the land of enchantment you told me of, down in Deer Bay." "Would you like me to send one of

the boys with you. We will never see you again if you go alone. "No! will you make haste; I wish to begin drifting immediately.'

In half an hour everything was ready The elegant craft was pushed from the shore, bearing Terry to scenes revealed to few. The afternoon sun beat down with unusual warmth, and after a mile or two of slow, slumberous floating he began to feel quiet; but was Terry not always quiet? Elms grew on either side tall and swaying. A little opening on the shore and he saw half a dozen deer drinking at the water's edge. A squirrel frisked and chattered above them, and high over all an oriole swayed with the branches, singing gaily. The deer lifted their heads and in mild-eyed wonder watched the boat float by. The squirrel sat motionless with erected tail and saucy eyes still for once. And Terry floated on out of sight to the lilting music of the oriole's song. He had stretched himself at full length in the canoe, pillowed his head on the stern so that with little exertion he could see right and left. The boat would turn and then Terry was going head first, turn again and feet would go first, swing half way around and then he went sideways; but all ways were alike to him as he lay half asleep in the yellow canoe. His eyes closed, and sleep kept them so. Mrs. Jones would have ejaculated, "Enchanted." Terry, why do you sleep? See, a current has set in shoreward, will your bonnie boat stand a bump? Terry did not stir until-thump-his boat had struck the shore with such force that a sense of something was forced into the brain of the sleeper, but it was not a



sense of danger. The current swept

ON ENCHANTED GROUND.

passed under a mass of vines that hung as if backed by rocks. He had entered a cave of considerable size. He sat up and without a moment's hesitation down went the hands to the bottom of his pockets. Terry was at last conscious of interest in something. He was a boy again-a boy in a cave, perhaps a robber's. There was nothing fancy like in this cavern. Solid rock and screened by vines. At the back the roof lowered to the height of six feet, and the sides narrowed to about four feet. The cave continued back Terry knew not how far. Seizing his paddle he guided his boat to the dark opening at the back and peered in. Nothing could be seen. He lit his lantern, placed it on the box containing his food, and began paddling cautiously.

He looked at his watch-it was six "Good, I will have two hours to explore. The current seems less. I will have to make better time or spend the night in this stillness and blackness. I can actually hear my blood run it is so intensely quiet. Mythic Lethes mystic windings were not more silent, and the straight and marrow way to heaven a labrynth collossal compared with this. I never understood the word alone be-

fore. This is being alone in earnest, and I like it. "I would like something to eat, too. With his left hand he drew toward him a basket of cut food, that was what Mrs. Jones called the sandwiches, with his right he kept the boat from striking the rocks. He ate enough to quiet nature. then resumed his paddling. The current ceased altogether. The water lay stagnant, not the least sign of life, whether fish, snake, lizard, or bat, even. On! on! and yet on. Again he looked at his watch; it was nine now.

"Shall I go back and come to-morrow? No, it will be just as dark on Deer Bay as here, and I will not turn

He counted the paddle strokes, pleaded on his last case, and quoted Goethe; was he not alone? On he went, straight on. Not the slightest turn. What still-What thick, black darkness! "I must not sleep here," he said aloud. Again he looked at the time; it was now twelve o'clock. "Well, if I never waken I must

sleep." Making himself comfortable he lay staring into darkness, wondering where he was going to, then he slept. When he wakened the boat was going faster than he would have liked it to. without a guide. He wound his watch, but further on the place is barren, with | watch Nosey come down. He never had | ate again, and then wondered where the | present occupied by George Cutter.

devil he was going to anyway. Terry, Terry, you first become interested, then you swear; you are on enchanted ground at last, else why all this. He counted the minutes for one hour. It was now half-past ten. He thought he had come to the Lotus-eaters' land, as he floated down the river to the music of the oriole's whistle. Now he thought it just possible that the perpetual afternoon had waned to a perpetual midnight. A light at last. He put out his light and away in the distance a faint glimmer of light shone steadily. He dipped his paddle now etted against the sky, and with a wild shout of half savage pride, he twirled with strokes strong and regular. In ten minutes he floated out in the blazing light of day to meet welcome of a most

> another victim for Ishmael." [To be Continued.]

peculiar sort. Almost instantaneously

"By Father Ambrose, if here is not

with his appearance a full voice said:

A wounded spirit who can heal Victoria Carbolic Salve heals all other wounds, cuts, bruises or burns.

General News and Notes. ITCH, on human or animals, cured in 30

minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion Warranted by J. Pallen & Son. Senator Girrard died at his home in St. Boniface, Man., on Tuesday of last week.

No child will refuse to take McLean's Worm Syrup, pleasant and effectual. The health of Mrs. Harrison, wife of the

President, is again very poor. ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes al hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the mos wonderful Blemish Care ever known. Warranted by J. Pallen & Son.

Mr. Charles Annand, proprietor of the Halifax Chronicle, died in London, Eag., o

A Wonderful flesh Producer. This is the title given to Scott's Emul sion of Cod Liver Oil by many thousands who have taken it. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food. Use it and try your weight. Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c.

Martin Burke, the convicted Cronin murderer, is said to be slowly dying of consump-

Up to Date

Facts, statistics, information things useful to know, the biggest and best budget knowledge, reliable and up to date will be found in a new publication, "Facts and Figures" just issued by Messrs. T. Millburn & Co., of Toronto, Ont. Our readers can o'tain it by addressing the above firm and enclosing a three cent stamp.

The seventh child and first daughter of the Emperor and Empress of Germany was born on 13th inst.

Just how an alterative medicine cleanses the system is an open question; but that Ayer's Sarsaparilla does produce a radical change in the blood is well attested on all sides. It is everywhere considered the best remedy for blood disorders.

The proprietors of the paper mills at Holyoke, Mass., talk of shutting down owing to the scarcity of rags due to the

Educational Works.

THE work of educating the public to a thorough knowledge of the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters as a cure for all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, and blood, has been completely successful. Th remedy is now known and used in thousands of homes where it always gives great satis-

Nearly all the children of Mechanicsville. N. Y., have been withdrawn from school owing to the prevalence of scarlet fever.

composed of

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY :- South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cure in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Warranted by J. Pallen & Son.

The Anglican Synod of the provinces of Tuesday of last week.

Timely Wisdom

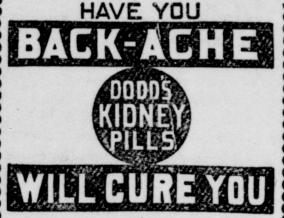
Great and timely wisdom is shown by keeping Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry on hand. It has no equal for cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhæs, dysentery, colic, cramps and all summer complaints or looseness of the bowel.

Mr. Skinner, M. P. for St. John, N. B. has resigned his seat in the House of Com

Truth Will Prevail. DEAR SIRS, -I have been afflicted with Chronic Rheumatism for several years, and used numerous patient medicines without success. But by using six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters I was entirely cured.

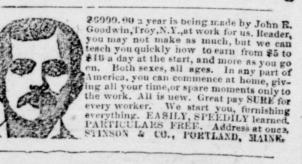
SARAH MARSHALL. King St., Kingston, Ont. Note-I am acquinted with the above named lady and can certify to the correctness of this statement.

HENRY WADE. Druggist, Kingston, Ont. For invalids and weak delicate women use Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine; no other, it is the best.



"Backache the scavengers means the kid- of the system. "Delay is neys are in trouble. Dodd's dangerous. Neg-Kidney Pills give | lected kidney prompt relief." | troubles result troubles result "75 per cent. in Bad Blood, of disease is Dyspepsia, Liver first caused by Complaint, and disordered kid- the most dangerous of all, "Might as well Brights Disease,

try to have a Diabetes and healthy city Dropsy. "The above without sewerage, as good diseases cannot health when the exist where kidneys are Dodd's K'dney clogged, they are | Pills are used." Sold by all dealers or sent by mail on receipt book called Kidney Talk.



TO LET. The warehouse and shop on Cunard Street, a GENERAL BUSINESS.



The quality of the Coffee we sell under our trade mark is our best advertisement.

This Seal is our trade mark, and guarantees perfection of quality, strength and flavor.

Miramichi Advance.

Beginning with the issue of November 6th, 1890, when the ADVANCE

Seventeenth Year of Publication!

The publisher made an important change in the terms on which the paper isfurnished to Subscribers. These include

1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

2nd. The reduction of the price of the paper to

One Dollar a

It is to be particularly understood that all outstanding subscription accounts due after November 6th, 1890, are to be settled on the old terms, viz., \$2 per year, the advertised credit rate.

I have made the foregoing changes in the business of the ADVANCE for two reasons.

The first is because many patrons who have been given credit, have abused the privilege to such an extent as to make the business of publishing the paper a non-paying one, and it is necessary, in my own interest and that of those who do pay, that I should no longer continue to furnish the AD JANCE to those non-paying subscribers.

The second reason is, that I wish to meet the competition of the city weeklies, which are made up from the type of the dailies and, therefore, cost little for production in comparison with a local paper like the ADVANCE, the type of which must be set up especially

Having now published the ADVANCE for nearly 19 years, and endeavored to make it a creditable representative of Miramichi and North Shore enterprise—a paper which may be taken into any household without fear that it has catered to sensationalism at the sacrifice of that cleanliness of matter, which is too often neglected by the press of the day-I have reason to hope the foregoing announcement will meet with general approval and be the means of largely increasing the circulation and influence of the paper.

D. G. SMITH, PUBLISHER.

Card to the Public.

Having purchased the Business of Mr. E. A. Strang and the goodwill therewith, I respectfully solicit a continuation, for myself, of the liberal patronage given him in the past. A Similarly large stock of General Merchandise will be kept on hand,

Flour, Meal, May, Oats, Shorts, Brans, Pork, Beef, Herring, Codfish, Lard, Butter, Cheese, Molasses, Oils, Teas, Tobaccos, Beans, Barley, Rice, Sugars, Raisins, Currants, Crackers, Canned Goods, Confectionery, Apples, etc. etc., Staple Dry Goods and Ready-made Clothing, a Full Line of boots. Shoes, Slippers, Overshoes,

Any oders received by letters; telephone or otherwise, will have our most careful and prompt attention.

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SUCCESSOR TO STRANG, CUNARD STREET,

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Iron and Brass Castings a specialty-for Mills, Steamboats, Railways, etc. Stoves, Iron Railings, Flough and general Agricultural Castings, Babbit Metal, etc. Machinery Made and Repaired with quick despatch.

Orders promptly attended to at reasonable prices and fair Terms. T. F. GILLESPIE, . . Proprietor.

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TEA, SUGAR AND MOLASSES. ----AGENT FOR----WARREN CAKEBREAD & CO., TEA MERCHANTS, LONDON, ENGLAND. DACOSTA & CO., BARBADOES, W. I., &C. &C.

Reference:-Thos. Fyshe, Esq., Marager Bank of Nova Scotia

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EXTRACT FROM A NOVA SCOTIA CUSTOMER'S LETTER. "The K. & R. Axes are giving good satisfaction and as I will be buying quite a quantity, I would like you to limit their sale to me in this locality, as they suit my trade."

ESPECIALLY FOR US.

NONE BETTER. KERR & ROBERTSON,

WHOLESALE HARDWARE.

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Canada House, Corner Water and St. John treets,

CHATHAM. LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM. Every attention paid to THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.

Located in the business centre of the town. Stabling and Stable Attendance first rate. WM. JOHNSTON,

Near Railway Station, Campbellton, N. B. formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan Comfortable accommodation for permanent and transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with

Sample Rooms. GOOD STABLING on the premises. Daniel Desmond,

ADAMS HOUSE

ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL,

WELLINGTON ST, - - CHATHAM, N. B This Hotel has been entirely Refurnished. throughout and every possible arrangement is made to ensure the Comfort of Guests Sample Rooms on the premises:

GOOD STABLING, &c. THOMAS FLANAGAN.

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NEAR BROADWAY. MEW YORK:

The best Hotel in the lower part of the City for Tourists, Professional and Business Men, Commercial Travellers, Agents, Etc., Substantial in appointments, centrally located and most economical in

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righton Beach, Central Park, High Bridge, Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklin Bridge, Starin's Glen Island, Bartholdi Statue, "Liberty Enlightening the World." etc. We have first-class accommodation for 400 guests, and our building being four storeys high, and with numerous stairways, is considered the safest Hotel in the city in case of fire. Branch Office, SEYMOUR, BARKER & CO., mem bers N. Y. Stock and Produce Exchanges and

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Chicago Board of Trade. Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Petroleum, bought and sold for Cash on margins. DIRECT WIRE TO CHICAGO Sanitary and Fire Arrangements Perfect, Ta

Location the Most Healthy in the City.

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Esterbrook, Inspector of Buildings, says, "Every room is a place of security for its occupant, as the house is ABSOLUTELY FIRE-PROOF" Steam heat, speaking tubes, electric bells, fire and burgiar alarms attached to all rooms.

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Breeder of Plymouth Rock Fowls,

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How y, Builders' Materials, Farmers' Tools, best quality, Iron, Steel, Chains, Nails, Spikes, Bolts of all kinds, Pumps, Glass, Paints in all MAKE ours, Ready Mixed and Dry, mbers, Sienicas, Carriage Paint, MONEY est English Boiled and Raw Oil achine Oil, Harness Oil, best nality, Varnishes, Turpentine, Vaggon Axles and Springs, Cart Saving Axles, Horseshoes, Dry and Tarred Paper, Grindstone Fix

BRANDRAM'S CELEBRATED Your LONDON WHITE LEAD. Hardware MAGNETIC IRON ROOFING PAINT.

Buy

GOGGIN BEST ROOF PAINT IN THE WORLD. Building, Other goods too numerous YOU WILL CALL EARLY AND GET PRICES.

ures, English chain Traces, Hay

Wire, London and Paris Whiting

Paint and Whitewash Brushes

FRUITS

VEGETABLES IN THEIR SEASON.

FOR SALE!

----ALSO----THE USUAL STOCK

Fresh Groceries, Flour, Corn-

meal, Oatmeal, &c.

Emerson Piane, the best and cheapest in the

PIANOS.

States, and show Catalogue Prices and a sample nstrument to any requiring one. A. W. S. SMYTHE.

WANTED.

Legal Motices.

TO be sold at Public Auction on Thursday the 3rd day of March, next, in front of the Post Office, in Chatham, tetween the hours of 12 noon, and 5 o'clock p. m.
All the right, title and interest of Malcolm Taylor in and to all those several pieces or parcels of land in the County of Nothumberland and Province of New Brunswick, abuted and bounded as follows, All that piece or parcel of land situate, lying and eing in the Parish of Hardwick in the County and rovince aforesaid, bounded on the upper or west rly side by land owned by John Williston and on he lower side by lands owned by William W Williston and being in straight lines from the Shore of Bay du Vin Bay, back to the Highway Road, being the land and premises conveyed to the said Malcolm Taylor, or intended so to be by Alexander Taylor, by Deed dated the 20th day of March, A. D. 1886 and so described. 1886 and so described. Also, al! that other piece or parcel of land situate ing and being in the said Parish of Hardwick, in the County and Province aforesaid, bounded on the apper or westerly side by land owned and occupied by John G. Williston and on the lower side by wned by William W. Williston, and being in traight lines from the Highway Road, back (or

southerly) to the base land, and being the lands conveyed to the said Malcolm Taylor by James Taylor, or intended so to be, by Deed dated the 20th day of March, A. D. 1886, being the lands and premises on which the said Malcolm Taylor lately resided The same having been seized by me under and by irtue of an Execution issued out of Northumberand County Court at the suit of Robert Taylor Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, this 16th November JOHN SHIRREFF.

The above sale is hereby postponed to Thursday the 5th day of May next, then to take place in of the post office, Chatham, at the hour abo Dated this 3rd day of March, A. D., 1892.

hursday the 4th day of August next, then to take place in front of the post office, Chatham, at the Dated this 5th day of May, A. D., 1892. JOHN SHIRREFF,

The above sale is hereby further postponed to Saturday the 5th day of November next, then to take place in front of the post office, Chatham, at the hour Dated this 4th day of August, A. D., 1892.

CITATION

NEW BRUNSWICK To the Sheriff of the County of Northumberland or any Constable within the said county greeting: Whereas William L. Allain of the Parish of eacher, hath by his petition dated the twenty-sixth day July A. D., 1892, represented to me that Thomas Allain late of the city of New York, in the United states of America, departed this life on the twenty second day of May, A. D. 1891, at the city of Rio de anerio, Brazil, without having to the best of the knowledge and belief of the said petitioner made any wise entitled unto Real and Personal Estate situate and the said petitioner praying that letters of ad-ministration of the estate and effects of the said Thomas Allain, deceased, may be granted to him in due form of law. You are therefore required to cite the heirs and next of kin of the said deceased and me at a Court of Probate to be held at my office, Newcastle, within and for the said county, on Friday, the twenty-third day of September, next, at they have) why letters of administration of the esnd Elevated Railroad, and is conveniently located should not be granted to the said William L. Allain ding Coney Island, Rockaway, Manhattan and Given under my hand and the seal of the said Court this twenty-seventh day of July A. D. 1892.

Sgd) G. B. FRASER, (Sgd) SAM'L THOMSON,

TO be sold at Public Auction on Thursday the 3rd day of November, next, in front of the Post and 5 o'clock p. m.
All the right, title, interest and share of John A. ate, lying and being on the north side of the southwest branch of the Miramichi River, in the Parish of Blissfield and County of Northumberland, and bounded as follows: - Westerly by lands owned by David Bamford, easterly by lands owned and occupied by James Robinson, northerly or in rear by rown Lands, and in front or southerly by the said River, and having a frontage along said River of Mitchell, containing 200 acres more or less, and be ing the lands and premises on which the said John supreme and County Courts at the suit of Hollis shorey et al, at the suit of James Robinson, and a the suit of James Hodge against the said John A Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, 15th July, A. D. 1892. JOHN SHIRREFF, Resident Proprietor.

NOTICE OF SALE.

the County of Northumberland, in the Province of New Brunswick, Iron Founder, and all other per Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture Mortgage bearing date the third day of July, in he year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, and made between the said William uirhead and wife of the one part and the under signed, Isabella J. Letson, of the place aforesaid, of the other part, duly recorded in volume 66 of the 304, 605 and 606. There will for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured by the said mortgage, de fault having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at public auction on Wednesday, the sixteenth Eggs for hatching, guaranteed fresh and true to day of November, next, at twelve o'clock, noon, in described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:-"All that certain piece or parcel of land situ ate lying and being on the south side of the Mira michi River in the parish of Chatham aforesaid, te ing part of the lot number thirty eight which piece thereof is abutted and bounded as follows, to wit: Commencing on the north side of the Queen's Highway at the lower side of the lands belonging to the state of the late Richard Blackstock, ence easterly along the north side of the said road onorable Wm. Muirhead, thence northerly along the west side of the said late Honorable William Muir ead's land to the channel of the river Miramichi hence westerly or up stream to a continuation ine to the north side of the said highway being the place of beginning, comprising the whole of the lands and premises now used as the "Miramich Foundry" with the steam engine and boiler, turning athes, planing machine, and all machinery contain ed and in use in any of the said buildings" gether with all and singular the buildings, machin ery and improvements thereof, and the privileges and appurtenances to the said premises belonging or in anywise appertaining. Dated the 10th day of August, A. D. 1892.

MUSIC!

ISABELLA J. LETSON.

PROF. SMYTHE'S CLASSES

will reopen December 30th 1889. NEWCASTLE :- Mondays and Thurslays. CHATHAM: - Tuesdays and days DOUGLASTOWN :- Wednesdays and

MAKE ALL GOODS WARRANTED. WANTED!

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

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS. ----AT THE----New Boot & Shoe Store

WARD. Water Street, Chatham, (opposite W. S. Loggie's)

Also, Furniture in Parlour and Bedroom Sets. Side-

boards, Baby Carriages, etc.

EXCURSIONS

Commencing on Saturday, July 9th, the Str. Miramichi will carry excursionists on SATURDAY of each week, from Newcastle and Chatham, to Bay THEO. DESBRISAY,

I expect to move into my new premise, next month or shortly after, and in the meantime I need

An energetic and well educated gentleman to who were indebted to me responded promptly to the represent in Miramichi one of the largest American | call for payment made a short time ago, but there Life Insurance Companies An active rushing man can secure a good situation either on salary or commission. Reply to

P. O. BOX 214, Fredericton, N. B.

Chatham Aug. 11, 1802. Out there ago, but there are some who have not yet paid their accounts. In order to keep their credit good for future emergencies they must settle up during August.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE. Chatham, Aug. 11, 1892.

LAST NOTICE.