☞ The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a date on it, if 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 on 4th Page.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 20. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 14, 1893. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

TERMS—$1.00 a Year, in Advance

BUSINESS NOTICE.

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

It is sent to any address in Canada, or the United States (Postage prepaid by the publisher) at ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, payable invariably in advance.

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the season are inserted at *eight cents* per line nonpareil, for 1st insertion, and *three cents* per line for each continuation.

Yearly, or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of $5 00 an inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

The 'MIRAMICHI ADVANCE' having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche, New Brunswick and in Bonaventure and Gaspe, Quebec in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address

Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B

MARBLE WORKS.

The Subscriber has removed his works to the premises known as Golden Ball corner, Chatham, where he is prepared to execute orders for

MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES. TABLETS & CEMETRY WORK.

generally also, COUNTER and TABLE TOPS and other miscelaneous marble and FINE STONE work.

☞ A good stock of marble constantly on hand.

EDWARD BARRY.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS,

John H. Lawlor & Co.,

PROPRIETORS.

a good stock of Marble always on hand.

Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, Mantels & Table-tops, Garden Vases, Etc., etc.

CUT STONE of all descriptions furnished to rder.

CHATHAM N. B.

For Sale or To Let.

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

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

Dated at Chatham, 24th March, 1891.

Robert Murray,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

Notary Public, Insurance Agent, ETC ETC., ETC.

CHATHAM N B

G. B. FRASER,

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC

AGENT FOR THE NORTH BRITISH —AND— MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Warren C. Winslow.

BARRISTER —AND— ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

olicitor of Bank of Montreal,

CHATHAM N. B

TIN SHOP.

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

Japanned, Stamped AND Plain Tinware,

would invite those about to purchase, to call and inspect before buying elsewhere, as I am now selling below former prices for cash

The Peerless Creamer,

ROCHESTER LAMP,

SUCCESS OIL STOVE,

—Also a nice selection of—

PARLOR & COOKING STOVES

—WITH—

PATENT TELESCOPIC OVEN.

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

A. C. McLean.

ATTENTION!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES,

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES

LOWER THAN EVER

—AT—

F. W. RUSSEL'S,

BLACK BOOOK.

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL

SURGEON DENTISTS.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anæsthetics.

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 guaranteed in every respect.

Office in Chatham, BENSON BLOCK. Telephone No. 53.

In Newcastle, opposite Square, over J. G KETHROS' Barber shop. Telephone No. 6

JUST RECEIVED.

I have just received a large supply of

PATENT MEDICINES,

consisting part of the following:

Sarsaparillas, Emulsions, Cough Syrups, Liniments, Maltine Preparations, Hawker's Preparations, Quinine Wine, Quinine Iron, Quinine Iron and Wine, Shiloh's Consumption Cure, Groder's Syrups, Anti-Dandruff, etc.,

TOGETHER WITH THESE I HAVE ON HAND

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

TOILET SOAPS, HAIR BRUSHES, WHISKS, TOOTH BRUSHES, NAIL BRUSHES, SHAVING BRUSHES. TOOTH POWDER, TOILET POWDER, AND COMPLEXION POWDER.

A Fine Lot of Pipes and Cigars always on hand. Newcastle Drug Store,

E. LEE STREET, Proprietor

Newcastle, Oct. 7, 1893.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

K. & R. AXES

MADE WITH FIRTH'S BEST AXLE STEEL,

ESPECIALLY FOR US.

NONE BETTER.

100 DOZ. NOW IN STOCK.

KERR & ROBERTSON,

WHOLESALE HARDWARE, ST. JOHN N. B.

Established 1866.

Dunlap Bros. & Co., AMHERST, N. S.

Dunlap, McKim & Downs, WALLACE, N. S.

DUNLAP, COOKE & CO., AMHERST, N. S.

DUNLAP COOKE & CO. MERCHANT TAYLORS, —AND— GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS, AMHERST. N. S.

This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for fine trade. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from his establishment has a superior tone and finish. An inspection of the samples will convince you that the prices are right.

Miramichi Foundry,

STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS,

CHATHAM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, - - - PROPRIETOR

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete.

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

IRON PIPE, VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

FALL STOCK!

COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMNETS.

—FULL LINES OF—

Dry Goods,

Groceries,

Provisions,

Boots and Shoes,

Hosiery,

Dress Goods,

Haberdashery,

Carpets,

Cutlery,

Hats,

Caps,

etc., etc.

HARDWARE.

Wholesale & Retail.

J. B. SNOWBALL, CHATHAM.

COFFINS & CASKETS —IN— Rosewood, Walnut, etc.,

Coffin findings and Robes supplied at the very lowest ates. Pall Bearers' outfit furnished.

James Hackett, Undertaker CHATHAM, N. B.

Teacher Wanted.

In district no 2 Moorfield, a second class female Teacher, to take charge 1st October. Apply to

WM GRAY, Secy. to Trustees.

Z. TINGLEY, HAIRDRESSER, ETC., HAS REMOVED —HIS— SHAVING PARLOR

Benson Building

Water Street, - Chatham.

He will also keep a first-class stock of

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Smokers' Goods generally.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B. - - DECEMBER 14. 1893.

A SCOOP.

It was after 11 o'clock at night. The rows of dark dwellings which lined each side of the street, made one little house look brilliantly illuminated by contrast. Alvin Barstow walked quickly toward it, considerably surprised as he drew nearer to find that it was his own and not one of the other five in the row. What could be the meaning of this lavish use of gas? For a second time in his married life a suspicion of his wife flashed through his mind. Once, when they were first married, there had been a letter—but, "Pshaw! All that died out years ago," he said so himself. Still, it was queer that she should have received a letter in his presence without telling him of its contents. She had named the writer at his request, but more than this she had not told him, and he had been too proud to urge her confidence. He was annoyed that the recollection should return so vividly now. His wife did not expect him before 1 o'clock, as that was the time when he usually got home from the newspaper office where he was employed, but owing to the sudden illness of a member of the staff he had been ordered to start in the morning on a "detail" to a distant town. As he approached the house he saw that the parlor windows were wide open and the curtain swayed to and fro in the draught. From the window of the adjoining house the head of an inquisitive neighbor was furtively withdrawn. As he opened the front door with his latch key the husband felt a pang of shame that he should do it so softly.

Through the open door of the parlor he saw his wife bending over the figure of a man lying on the lounge. As he advanced a step nearer he saw that his wife's late visitor and the writer of the letter—a wealthy and prominent man—were the same. At the sight of her husband's face Mrs. Barstow appeared strangely disconcerted, but she did not cease her occupation of bathing the head of the unconscious man. When he began to show signs of returning consciousness she motioned her husband back.

"Don't let him see you," she said, hastily.

Her gesture was so imperative that almost involuntarily Barstow moved out of sight. An instant later the man opened his eyes. For a moment he gazed stupidly up at the woman standing over him, then a look of hatred over his countenance.

"You feel better now, do you not?" she asked.

"Yes, I am better, I suppose. The fact is, I'm so used to doing as I d—n please that I can't stand it to be crossed." He raised up on one elbow and glared at her. "Are you a woman or a devil that you defy me so? You must have a price—name it!"

"Hush!" she cried, warningly.

Her husband came forward and at sight of him the man fell back on the pillows.

"Ah! So you have told him!"

"I have told him nothing," she replied, with emphasis.

She drew drew her husband out of the room. "He may have a stroke of apoplexy if he is excited; he came near one as it was."

"I must know what this means."

"You insist?"

"Certainly."

"Then you mistrust me?" she broke out, sharply.

They regarded each other silently for a moment. Reproach and appeal were written in her eyes. He dropped his own.

"Yes," he said, shortly.

"Very well, I will tell you after he has gone."

He grasped her wrist. "You swear it!"

She recoiled as if he had struck her.

"I said I would tell you." Her voice was cold. "You must ring for a carriage now, and get him home as quickly as possible."

They returned to the parlor, but their visitor maintained a sullen silence until the arrival of the carriage. At the door he turned to the wife. "Remember the power of money" he said, and without a glance at her husband, he was gone.

When they heard the carriage door shut, husband and wife faced each other.

"It will be wrong for me to tell you the meaning of all this, for it is another's secret," she began.

"I don't care whose secret it is," he replied, brutally: "I demand to know the truth, and the whole truth."

"I once witnessed a murder. This man, William Sage, was the principal, and one who was very dear to me was the accessory to the crime."

Instantly the expression of the man's face changed. The jealousy, which had predominated, vanished, and a new look—keen, shrewd, calculating, the look of a sleuth-hound—took its place.

"And who was the one who was so dear to you?"

For a moment she hesitated.

"My father," she whispered.

"And the victim?"

"Was George Stern, a former partner of theirs. It happened in our cabin near Altaville, in Colorado. The three had been playing cards, when a dispute arose and my father charged Stern with cheating. Stern gave him the lie and my father knocked him down. For some time previous there had been bad blood between them about a mine, and it was only because Stern had expressed a desire for a reconciliation that they consented to the game of cards." She paused.

"Well, did it kill him?

"No; that is the worst part of it, for then it would have been partly excusable. Mr. Sage was furiously angry. He threatened to kill us if we rendered the man any assistance. The fall had produced unconsciousness. As soon as he opened his eyes William Sage shot him twice and then flung the heavy gun at his head."

She drew her hands across her eyes with a shudder. "It was an awful sight. I don't think I have ever been quite the same since. His skull was fractured but whether by the fall or by the gun we did not know. Mr. Sage said it was the result of the fall. and threatened to prove it if we told what we knew about the affair. They dug a grave in the thick bush, and the body has never been found. It was a long time before I would consent not to tell, and during that time they never left me alone. No enquiry was ever made, for the man was supposed to have left the country. No one suffered by his death, and at last I made up my mind to keep the secret for father's sake. After his death I was glad I had. But Mr. Sage has never trusted me. He came here to-night in a frenzy and charged me with having told you. He imagined that he saw a reference to the crime in the attack upon him in to-day's Enterprise, and he wanted to buy me off—to buy my silence.

Her eyes flashed. "He seems to feel, somehow, that if he can once get me to accept money he will be more sure of me. His rage, because I refused, brought on the spell you saw. Now I have told you everything, Promise me that you will not breathe a word of this to a human being!"

He did not reply at once. "It is a horrible thing," he said at length, "but it is nothing in which you are specially concerned."

"Nothing in which I am specially concerned?" she repeated, in amazement. "When I witnessed it and my own father was possibly the murderer?"

"Nonsense! How could he be? If the man's skull had been fractured by the fall, he wouldn't have regained consciousness."

"You haven't promised me yet," she exclaimed, in sudden alarm. "Oh, Alvin, don't put it in the paper! Don't! It would kill me!"

He had never seen her so excited. She was usually so calm.

"You are nervous and overwrought," he replied, evasively. "You must lie down and get some rest."

She read the truth in his face. "Is nothing sacred?" she asked, bitterly. "Must the monster you work for be fed with my heart's blood?"

"You are growing hysterical and giving yourself a great deal of unnecessary alarm. For your own good I must ask you to go to bed at once. I must return to the office immediately; I came home to get some notes I had forgotten, and I've barely time to get through before the paper goes to press."

Once in the streets he fairly ran along them in his haste to get his work done before the paper went to press.

It was a tremendous "scoop." Sage was a candidate for re-election to the United States Senate and was the owner of a rival paper. The election would take place in two weeks, and the Enterprise had been making a very bitter fight against him. This black page in his history would be a powerful weapon in their hands; but there was no time to be lost. A slight compunction for what he was about to do Barstow promptly crushed by a ready sophistry of justification. This coup d'etat just at this time would be of incalculable benefit to him. He would be advanced, perhaps to the dazzling position of special writer. Surely this prosperity would console his wife for the grief she would feel at the publication. Besides, was it not the duty of a newspaper to expose crime?

He glanced at his watch as he dashed into the building. A full hour remained in which to get his copy ready. In the local room a group of belated reporters looked up in surprise as he hastily entered the night editor's room.

"Barstow must have a good one," one remarked, with a look of envy. The fortunate man did not reappear. He sent for the artist and gave him a rough outline of the tragedy, with instructions to make what he could out of it. Then he set to work furiously. Within the hour the article was ready for the press. This done he dropped wearily on a lounge and fell asleep.

It was 9 o'clock when he awoke. His first thought was for a copy of the paper. Yes, it was all there; a sensation with a vengence. There was even a drawing of the tragedy, with Senator Sage represnted in the act of firing at the prostrate form of his victim, and the figure of a girl and a man in the background. The well-known features of the murderer were unmistakable.

Barstow's next thought was for his wife. The paper must have been delivered two or three hours earlier. He hurried out and went directly home. An aunt of his wife's met him in the hall.

"Be prepared for the worst," she said, sternly. "The exposure in the paper has been too much for her. If you wrote it then you brought this misfortune upon yourself."

"What misfortune? What are you talking about? Where is my wife?" he asked in rapid succession.

"She has lost her reason, You didn't know it was in her father's family," she added as he staggered back. "They all have terrible tempers, or else they are quiet and deep like her, and these sometimes go mad."

A horrible laugh rang through the house. He pushed the woman to one side and rushed to his wife's room. She sat on the floor, rocking her body backward and forward as she gibbered and pointed to the morning Enterprise in her hand.—The Argonaut.

General News and Notes.

Boston Woman—Oh, I do so love the fields on our New England farms! New York Girl—Why? Boston Woman—Because they are so cultivated.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures 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.

Pat (with toathache)—"I'll take a bit uv that tooth powder av ye plase. Wan uv them dentist fellows pulled a tooth for me wunce, but I'm after tryin' blastin' on this wun."

A lonely spot on a dark night—"Would the gentleman be kind enough to assist a poor man? Besides this loaded revolver I have nothing else in the wide world to call my own."

A Wonderful flesh Producer

This is the title given to *Scotts Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* by many thousands who have take 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 and $1.00

ONE TRIUMPH OF CIVILIZATION.—A merciful custom demands that a man sit at one end of the table and his wife away off at the other, so that she can't pinch him or step on his foot every time he says something before company that he shouldn't.

AN ADVANTAGE OF STRABISUS.—Scribbler—I say, doctor, what's this swelling at the back of my neck? Doctor (probably an Irishman)—Oh, it's nothing serious, but I should advise you to keep your eye on it.

ITCH, on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Warranted J. Pallen, & Son.

RAILROAD RUMBLE.—"What time," asked a lady with an armful of bundles, "does the next train leave?" "It leaves on schedule time," responded the affable and accommodating ticket agent. And the lady repaired to the waiting room with the remark that she didn't know it left so late.

TOO FRIENDLY.—Some men will insist upon making very inapropos remarks. Jaggs met Baggs the other day. They were warm friends, and Jaggs was lauding his wife to the skies. "I fairly idolize her," said he. "So do I," said Baggs; and now he is wondering why Jaggs hit him and the atmosphere is so frigid whenever they meet.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all 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 most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted by J. Pallen & Son.

An illiterate young man once got a friend to write a letter for him to his sweetheart. The letter was rather prosaic for a love letter, and he felt that an apology was due his sweetheart for its lack of tender nothings. It was as follows:—

'Please excuse the mildness of this here letter, as the chap wots 'ritin' it is a married man, and he says he carnt bide any softing; it allus gives him the spazzums.'

I took Cold, I took Sick, I TOOK SCOTT'S EMULSION RESULT: I take My Meals, I take My Rest, AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; getting fat too, FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING FLESH ON MY BONES AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK." Scott's Emulsion is put up only in Salmon color wrappers. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

TO LET.

The House, Barn and premises lately occupied by the late John Sadler; also the store and offices adjoining, and the warehouses on the wharf.

Possession given immediately

The house is a most desirable residence for a business man.

The subscriber also offers for rent, the house ately occupied by Mrs. Leonard, opposite Masonic Hall, Chatham.

For terms and other particulars apply to L. J. TWEEDIE

Executor's Notice.

All persons having any claims against the Estate of the late John Sadler, of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland, deceased, are requested to hand in their accounts, duly attested, within three months from date and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to John Fotheringham J. P., at his office.

Dated at Chatham N. B., this 21st day of Nov. A. D. 1893.

WARREN C WINSLOW, Proctor.

JOHN FOTHERINGHAM, THOMAS CRIMMIN, } Executors

FOR SALE.

A portable engine and boiler complete, 16 horse power, at a bargain. Apply to

JOHN McDONALD, Sash and Door Factory, Chatham, N. B.

REAL ESTATE AT LOWER NAPAN.

The property at Lower Napan formerly occupied by R A. Sweezy, adjoining the property owned by John McNaughton, will be sold by auction on

Wednesday 3rd of January

next at noon in front of the Post Office in Chatham, unless previously sold by private sale, For further particulars apply to the subscriber.

W. S. LOGGIE, Trustee.

Hotels.

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.

TEAMS will be in attendance on the arrivals of all trains.

GOOD STABLING &C.

THOMAS FLANAGAN, Proprie

CANADA HOUSE.

Corner Water & St. John Streets,

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, PROPRIETOR

REVERE HOUSE.

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, Proprietor.

Hotel New Netherland.

FIFTH AVENUE, CENTRAL PARK AND 59th ST. NEW YORK.

The most elegant, the safest, the strongest and most complete hotel palace of the world.

On the European plan, with a grand restaurant, cafe and private saloons

Fresh air and pure water. Artificial ice and cold storage used exclusively.

Every parlor, bed-room, bath room and clothes closet scientifically ventilated, rendering it absolutely impossible for impure air to accumulate, thus making all rooms delightfully cool, even in the hottest weather, a feature unknown in other hotel construction

All plumbing of the most modern description; every pipe or outlet being ventilated from the roof open plumbing and solid porcelain bath-tubs.

All Croton water, for drinking cooking and even bathing purposes, filtered by the celebrated Buhring system, which, unlike any other, removes all organic matter from the water which is held in suspension and physical solution, but at the same time thoroughly decolorizes and deodorizes the water during purification, thereby rendering it a product equal to the finest chemically distilled water, pure and yet sparkling, without the aid of chemicals in any form whatever.

All rooms of every description, even to clothes closets, are lighted by electricity, thus avoiding the vitiated air caused by gas and the danger of inhaling same.

The house is more thoroughly fire-proof than any other building ever constructed, no wood being used except for cabinet purposes.

☞ Steam boilers outside of the building.

Remington Typewriters and operators furnished, Telephone in every room. Long distance telephone when desired. Individual safes for each guest in office.

One block from the Sixth Avenue Elevated railroad station. Fifth Avenue stages and Fifty-Ninth Street Crosstown cars pass the door.

Theatre ticket and telegraph office. Bowling alleys and billiards.

The price of rooms will range from $2.50 per day upwards

Ferdinand P. Earle, PROPRIETOR.

Hotel Normandie.

BROADWAY AND THIRTY-EIGHTH STREET, NEW YORK.

House strictly first class in all appointments, and in a most central and delightful location, easy of access to places of amusement and business, and one block from the Metropolitan Opera House, the Casino, the new Broadway Theatre and the new Empire Theatre.

The main feature of the Hotel is that it is *absolutely fire-proof.* The floor and roof beams are all of iron, and the filling between the beams and several floors, and at the roof is of fire-proof brick arched work laid in concrete.

The sanitary arrangements have been made a special feature by competent sanitary engineers.

The hotel is fitted with the most complete system of electric appliances ever devised to insure the safety of guests in any similar establishment. Every room is connected by direct speaking tubes with the office, and guests will be able to announce their wishes, or give orders to the office, ascertain the name and business of callers, etc., without having to call on bell-boys; or, when a guest desires to leave his room, by notifying the office, the room can be connected with a system of alarms, so that no one can enter it by the door, the window or fanlight, without the fact being announced in the office; also, fire alarm signal to every room and to the Metropolitan Fire Department.

The hotel contains 200 rooms, en suite and single, all heated by steam, and conducted on the European plan, with a restaurant, cafe and salons of peculiar excellence.

Special arrangements made to families.

Rooms range from $2.00 per day and upwards.

Ferdinand P. Earle, PROPRIETOR.

Normandie by-the-Sea.

NORMANDIE (NEAR SEABRIGHT) NEW JERSY.

On the American plan. This magnificent hotel is double-fronted, facing on the Atlantic ocean on the east and the Shrewsbury river on the west. Open from June until October. One hour and fifteen minutes from New York via Sandy Hook route foot of Rector street Depot: Normandie; P. O Seabright.

Ferdinand P. Earle, PROPRIETOR

New Barber Shop —AND— Tobacco and Cigar Store.

The Subscriber has opened a Barber Shop and Tobacco and Cigar Store in the eligible premises on Water Street, adjoining Chesman's grocery, and nearly opposite the new Dominion building in course of erection.

He will give his personal attention to the Tobacco and Cigar department of the business, while the Barber Shop will be in charge of Mr A. W. Terrio, late of Halifax, who is a first-class workman.

A. J. PINE.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Farm at lower end of Black Brook known as Francis Loggie property. For further particulars apply to

W. S. LOGGIE, Chatham.

22nd Sept. 1893.

DWELLING & FARM FOR SALE.

The Coltart property in Douglastown, consisting of dwelling house, outbuildings etc. is offered for sale.

ALSO:

the farm on the second concession, containing 50 acres, more or less, one half of which is under cultivation and has on it a good barn.

These are eligible properties, as inspection of them will show. For terms and particulars apply to

MRS. GUNTER, Douglastown.

J. F. BENSON,

TYPEWRITER, &C. &C.

—ALSO—

AGENT FOR "NEW YOST" TYPEWRITING COMPANY FOR NORTHERN COUNTIES.

OFFICE:

BENSON BLOCK, CHATHAM, N B

J. C. RISTEEN & CO.

MANUFACTURERS —OF— Doors, Sashes, Blinds & Mouldings, Flooring, Sheathing —AND— ALL KINDS OF STOCK FOR BUILDING.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

—ALSO—

SUPPLY SCHOOL CHURCH FURNITURE.

J. C. RISTEEN & Co.

No. 2, Queen St., Fredericton.

ALEX. MACKINNON,

WATER ST., CHATHAM.

I am now prepared to offer my customers and the public generally, goods at

REDUCED PRICES

in the following lines, viz:—

Mixed Candy, Nuts, Grapes, Lemons Rasins, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices, and other Groceries,

—ALSO—

A nice line of gift cups & saucers, Mugs, Lamps, and a General assortment of Glass and Earthenware &c.

ALEX. MCKINNON,

December 13th 1892.

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.

pection of which is respectfully invited.

F. O. PETTERSON.

5,000 HIDES!

Five Thousand Hides Wanted,

I will pay cash on delivery for all the hides I can procure; also, I will buy one thousand calf skins either for cash or for exchange.

Parties in any part of the County needing plastering hair can be supplied by sending in their orders to me.

5.15 WILLIAM TROY.

Chatham, May 15th, 1893.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO

Three Trips a Week

FOR BOSTON

COMMENCING NOV. 13th,

steamers of this line will leave St. John

FOR PORTLAND & BOSTON,

EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY

at 7.25 a. m. (standard)

RETURNING will leave Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., and Portland at 5 p m., for Eastport and St. John

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