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, JANUARY 18, 1894. 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.

Th 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.

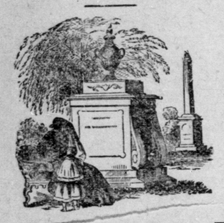
MIRAMICHI

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 order.

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 KETHRO' 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, Quiuine Iron and Wine, Shiloh's Consumption Cure, Gredie'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.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

FALL 1893.

ON and AFTER **MONDAY, SEPT. 11** until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays' excepted) as follows:

Between Fredericton and Chatham.

FOR CHATHAM. (read down)		FOR FTON. (read up)
7 45 a.m. lv.	Fredericton,	ar. 250 p. m.
7 50	Gibson,	2 45
8 05	Marysville,	2 30
9 35	Cross Creek,	1 10 p. m.
10 45	Boiestown,	11 50
11 45 ar } 12 00 lv }	Doaktown,	lv 10 50 ar 10 30
1 15 p m	Blackville,	9 15
2 10 ar } 2 30 lv }	Chatham Jct.	8 10
3 00 p.m ar.	Chatham,	lv. 7 30

FOR IND'TON INDIANTOWN BRANCH. FOR BLE'VLE

lv 8 10 a m ..... Blackville ..... ar 5 00 p m
ar 9 00 " ..... Indiantown ..... lv 4 10 "

Connecting with the I. C. R.

GOING NORTH.

	EXPRESS.	MIXED
Leave Chatham,	9 15 p. m.	1 55 p.m.
Arrive Chatham June.,	9.45 "	2.25 "
Leave " "	10.00 "	2.40 "
Arrive Chatham,	10.30	3.10 "

GOING SOUTH.

	EXPRESS.	MIXED
Leave Chatham,	3.40 a m	10.30 a. m
Arrive Chatham June n,	4.10 "	11.00 "
Leave " "	4.25 "	11.25 "
Arrive Chatham	4 55 "	11.55 "

The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time.

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop when signalled at the following flag Station—Nelson, Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom, Chelmsford, Tray Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield Carrol's, McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.

Express Trains on I. C. R. run through to destinations on Sunday. Express trains run Sunday mornings but not Monday mornings

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the C P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the C. P. RAILWAY for St John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

THOS. HOBEN, Supt. **ALEX. GIBSON Gen'l Manager.**

Times are Changing.

Without his advertising the people now know that W. T. Harris' store, Chatham N. B., for

BOOTS AND SHOES

IS THE SPOT, AND RUBBER GOODS AS WELL;

His goods are right and prices low
And this you see when once you go.

Go there for Boots and Shoes.
Go there for Ladies' and Gents' Overshoes.
Go there for Ladies' and Gents' Moccasins.
Go there for Boys' and Girls' Moccasins.
Go there for Childrens' and Infants' Moccasins.
Go there for Ladies' Overgaiters and House Moccasins,
Go there for Ladies' and Gents' Slippers.
Go there for Ready Made Clothing.

In each he beats them all,
And this you find when once you call.

In Staple and Fancy Groceries he leads as well;
In Candied Peels—Orange, Lemon and Citron;
In Pure Escences—Vanilla, Peppermint and Lemon;
In Fruits, Spices and Confectionery;
In Hams, Bacon and Poultry;
In Tea, Coffee and Canned Goods;
In Molasses, Vinegar and Oils;
In Pork, Beef, Herring and Codfish;
In Flour. Meal, Hay and Oats.

ALL AT HOLIDAY PRICES.

BOUND TO SELL.

[ESTABLISHED 1852.]

THE CHATHAM FOUNDRY,

CHATHAM, - - N.B.

The subscriber having leased the above

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP,

is prepared to meet the requirements of Railway, Mill and Steamboat owners and other users of Machinery, for all work and materials in his line.

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS

will be made a specialty. Stoves, Plow-castings, etc., always in stock

ORDERS IN PERSON, OR BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Estimates for work furnished on application.

JAS. G. MILLER.

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.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - JANUARY 18, 1894.

HE SAILED AWAY.

Arlington is a seacoast but not a seaport town and in the days of which I write depended upon the next town, from which many vessels sailed, for almost everything. The Lintons, mother and daughter, were not poor. They owned a small interest in a whaler of which Mrs. Linton's father had been captain, and the house and garden were their own.

Every evening when Ray Maynard closed the village store he used to stop at the Widow Linton's cottage, and he didn't stop to see the widow. On Thursdays and Sundays he walked home with Ruth from the little Methodist meeting house after prayer meeting, and they sometimes went to a party or excursion, but not often.

Ray was 22 and just the sort of fellow whom one would expect a girl like Ruth to fall in love with. Perhaps the term in the case of these two young people has been wrongly applied. It would have been hard for either of them to have told when they fell in love. It had been a steady growth, going on ever since they were little children. It had been understood, not only by Ruth and Ray, but by the two families as well, that some day they should marry. But there was no hurry on either side. Ruth was never jealous if Ray walked or talked with another girl in the village, and Ray was far from being suspicious if he found a young villager on the front porch or in the little parlor when he stopped on his way home from the store. The perfect confidence which they had in one another made their lives run on smoothly and peacefully. Tonight Ray did not whistle when he opened the gate and hurried up the flower set walks.

His face was troubled, and it was some time before Ruth could understand. But it came at last:

"Ruth," he said, "I am going away. I cannot always stay here, working and drudging, with small pay and few thanks."

He hurried on, not giving Ruth an opportunity to express her views on so serious a question as Ray's leaving her. She looked frightened at first, then waited patiently.

"My uncle in New York," Ray continued, "has made me a most excellent offer to represent his house in the East Indies. I want money and influence, and when I return in a year I want Ruth Linton for my little wife."

Ruth said but little. The news was so sudden, and she would miss Ray so much.

"Only promise me that you will wait for me," said Ray.

"Why, of course I will wait for you, Ray, dear," answered the girl, almost wondering that she should be expected to promise a thing which to her seemed so natural and right. And so he left her for his East Indian mission.

During the first year letters came frequently—as frequently as possible, considering the long distance, and the sailing ships which in those days had to carry them. At the end of the first year Ray wrote that his business would keep him longer than he at first expected, but from the tone of his letters Ruth could never doubt her lover's devotion.

Two, three years dragged slowly along for Ruth, and still Ray did not return. Then the letters stopped, and poor little Ruth had to bear her sorrow and disappointment as best she could. But she never doubted Ray's fidelity. Perhaps he had met with an accident. Perhaps he was coming home to surprise her. Perhaps he was—no, the possibility of his being dead fell across her soul like a dark shadow.

Ruth was 30 when her mother died, but still she waited in the little cottage and bravely kept her promise. Many admirers had come, asking for her hand and heart, during the 10 years, but to them all Ruth said, "No."

Time went drearily on until 30 years were numbered since Ray had sailed away. Ruth was 50, but she was still comely in spite of the care and trouble, the disappointment and grief which had left their marks upon her.

Thirty years! Did you ever wait in the night for some loved one's return? How long the hours seemed! How often you looked at the clock! How you strained your ear for the familiar footstep—some sign of his coming! And the disppointment when he did not come! The watching and waiting, long after the lights had been turned out and you had gone to bed! The broken dreams and the vague forbodings of danger! To Ruth it was not one night, but 30 years.

There was a ringing step along the street, a stop at the little gate, a click of the latch and a figure hurrying up the gravel walk. Was it Ray? Ruth trembled so that she could scarcely respond to the knock at the door. Then she opened it, and a man stood before her. He was bearded, old and gray.

"Miss Ruth Linton?" he asked as he removed his hat.

He went into the little parlor and sat awkwardly upon the black haircloth sofa.

"I have come from India," he began.

"You are not Ray?" broke in Ruth.

"No," said the stranger, "I was his friend."

"Was his friend!" The man need have said no more, but he slowly and faithfully told his story. Ray had died years before. "Go to America," he had said to his friend, "and tell Ruth to wait for me. We shall meet in some other world, brighter and better than this." The friend had been a reckless wanderer, but he always meant to keep the promise made to Ray. Now he had done so.

Long after the messenger had gone, Ruth sat by the open window. A slant of light from the dying day crept through a rift in the rose bush outside the window and touched the threads of silver in her hair. It fell upon her workworn hands and upon the sad lines in her face. All the light—the glad, expectant light, which had shone there for so many, many years—had gone out from her eyes. She did not cry. But how dreary and lonely the little parlor seemed! It was all settled now—that her lover would never come again, on this earth.

The bell in the spire of the white meeting house down the street rang dismally. It was Thursday night. Ruth rose mechanically, tied the ribbons of her bonnet firmly and squarely under her chin, folded her dark, old fashioned shawl over her shoulders and went to prayer meeting.—Albert Hardy in Romance.

National Tastes In Guns.

In guns, the old style flint locks, with stocks carved and painted in colors and with the barrels painted in peculiar hieroglyphics, are sold to the Arabs and African tribes in quantities. The South American takes a dainty barrel of the smallest gauge, with the stocks also elaborately carved and ornamented. The European buys a gun exquisitely finished and inlaid in tracings of gold. The barrel is often of fluid steel, which is considered better than the best Damascus. The American cares nothing for ornament, but demands something that will stand wear and tear

A TALE OF WAR.

The dining hall of the Hauss club, Rue Prince Frederick Charles, was brilliant with light and astir with noise and voices Fifteen or twenty blond bearded Prussian officers, grouped about a table in the center of the room, were celebrating in a champagne orgie the taking of Paris.

Then it was, when it became a question of emptying the cups in memory of their ancient comrade, Lieutenant Roderic von Vestermann, that all the officers, moved as by a common impulse, rose to their feet and drank the toast standing—all of them, that is, with a single exception—the Baron de Schenofen—still in his chair and enjoying with an ironical regard the animated and astonished faces of his colleagues—astonished, as they had reason to be, at this singular and improper attitude.

"Von Vestermann," he finally said, 'Von Vestermann, to whom you drank a moment ago as a hero, fallen on the field of battle, struck by the ball of the enemy, deceived you; lied! Roderic von Vestermann, whom I looked upon in the light and with the affection of a younger brother, died at the moment when he was going to commit a cowardly and infamous action, a crime unworthy a man of heart; above all, unworthy of a soldier. That is why, a moment ago, I refused to drink in memory of this officer.

"And the man who killed him—it was I—yes, I, Paul de Schenofen, his friend and comrade!

"It was during the terrible winter of 18—, in the early part of January, and cold enough at the time to freeze a wolf in his lair. The roads were impassable and the country deserted and covered with a mantle of snow, as in a vast winding sheet. My battalion at the moment, with Vestermann for lieutenant, guarded Paris on this side of the Seine.

"One evening Vestermann and I, returning from a scouting errand in the neighborhood, found that in the darkness of the night and our ignorance of the tortuous bypaths we had wandered from the direct road—were lost, in short—and, to make matters worse, in the midst of a blinding snowstorm. Miles to the right of us the light of our campfires shone against the horizon, but far too distant, in our harassed and fatiguing condition, to dream of reaching them.

"All at once, to the left, our eyes caught the glimmer of a candle in the window of a house that until now a rise in the ground had concealed from us. We turned in the direction of this light and soon were at the door. At our knock a young girl opened to us, neither hurriedly nor with confusion, but with the manner of one entirely accustomed to similar visitors. Quietly, and without the slightest demur, she ushered us, in answer to our demand for food and shelter, into a tiny salle a manger, clean and simple, and began to serve us—still without addressing us a single word—with all that we had need of.

"A silence as absolute, stony, expressionless as this was the silence of a statue. It began to interest me—I was puzzled by it.

"In the meantime Vestermann drank and drank always, but watching from the corner of his eye our gentle and beautiful hostess; yes, more than beautiful, the dead black of her costume bringing out the marble whiteness and delicacy of features as fine and clean cut as if chiseled by the hand of a sculptor. Nevertheless, in spite of its beauty, it was the face of one who had suffered much.

"Vestermann, as I tell you, watched her continually, and as the wine began to take effect upon him amused himself by teasing her, calling her every instant to his side under the most frivolous pretenses. Repeatedly I signed to him to be silent—to leave the child alone—but he seemed not to hear me—at least did not listen to me. Wine and passion had put a devil in him and made him another man.

"At last, as the repast ended and before I could interfere, or even guess what he was going to do, he leaped to his feet, and throwing his arms about the waist of the young girl drew her to his side and pressed upon her lips the most brutal kisses. She strove to release herself with fierce but strangled cries. I ran to her assistance—at the moment a door behind us opened and a man, a specter rather, almost naked, bleeding from a dozen saber cuts, his brow livid and bound with a blood stained bandage, staggered across the threshold.

"It was the father of this sad faced child and wounded unto death the evening before in a skirmish with our people.

"'Scoundrel!' he cried, advancing upon Vestermann, an expression of savage hate convulsing his visage, 'is it not enough to kill the father, that now thou must ravish the daughter? Ruffian! robber!' and he flung himself forward with the fury of a maddened animal.

"Still retaining his hold upon the swooning girl, Vestermann met his advance with a blow of the fist and a kick that sent him to the floor with a moan of pain and anger. I started forward—too late—Vestermann's sword had pierced his heart.

"The next five minutes," continued Schenofen, "are the same as blank to me. Before the barbarous act of my comrade a wave of blood seemed to mount to my brain. I thought nothing—I saw nothing—but the form of the father dead upon the floor, the appealing face and eyes of the child supplicating me for help from the arms of a ravisher!

"I leaped upon him—I tore her from his grasp—I sent him headlong to the corner of the room! Sober, surprised, but more enraged than ever, Vestermann drew his pistol and darted toward me—to receive a ball in his brain!

"The child—the dead father, did you ask me? I know not that either! It was two days before I could reach camp and return again to carry away the body of my comrade, decided by the officers before whom the affair was laid and for the honor of the corps to have fallen under the fire of the enemy.

"That is all, messieurs, and the reason I refused the toast of a moment ago."

Saying this, Paul de Schenofen rose to his feet and passed from the clubroom to the lighted streets with who knows what pain and longing gnawing at the heart-strings?—From the French.

Some Things Can Never Change.

There was a man in the Academy of Music the other night who had not been there for many a year. When the orchestra struck up he burst into tears and said: "How many memories the playing of that orchestra brings up to me; it has been playing just that way for 25 years. I have lost many friends who wondered when the time would come that the orchestra would play in any different way; it never has. Bless it! With my eyes shut, if I had heard it playing on Greenland's icy mountains, I should have known it was the orchestra from the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y. Thank God, there are some things that never change."—Buffalo Commercial.

General News and Notes.

Paris killed last year 11,862 old horses for roasts and soups.

The oldest cannons in the world are preserved in Constantinople.

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.

The expansion of water in congelation is such that 11 feet of water make 12 feet of ice.

The largest theatre in the world is the Grand Opera House of Paris. It covers more than three acres of ground and cost 63,000,000 francs.

A Wonderful flesh Producer

This is the ittle 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 propertigs, 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

Mgr. Satolli, the papal ablegate, writes his speeches for public use in Italian. They are then translated into English, after which he commits them to memory and delivers them.

John Spaulding is said to have had the largest income during the past year of any man in Boston—a round million. His net profits from his sugar refinery, coupled with the returns from his interest in the Sugar trust, amounted, it is said, to that sum.

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.

General Business.

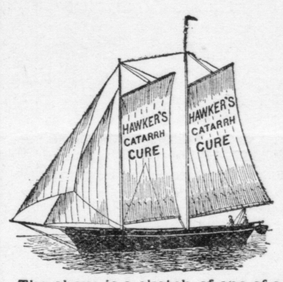
INSURANCE.

The Insurance business heretofore carried on by the late Thomas F. Gillespie, deceased is continued by the undersigned who represents the following Companies:—

SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL,
ALBION,
IMPERIAL,
LONDON, & LANCASHIRE,
LANCASHIRE,
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
NORWICH UNION
ALLIANCE,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON.

FRANCES A. GILLESPIE

Chatham, 29th Nov. 1893.



The above is a sketch of one of a number of Coasting Vessels that coast along the Atlantic sea-board, and who carry on their sails the Glad Tidings to mariner and landsman alike, that

HAWKER'S CATARRH CURE

Is a POSITIVE CURE for

CATARRH

With all its Attendant Evils of

Bad Breath, Nausea, Headache, Deafness, Rumbling in the Head, Etc.

SOLD EVERYWHERE. PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS.

MANUFACTURED BY

The Hawker Medicine Co. l.'td.

ST. JOHN, N.B.

M. J. Henry, of Toronto, Ont., says: I have been a great sufferer for years with Catarrh, and have tried every remedy I heard of without obtaining relief, until I tried Hawker's Catarrh Cure, which gave me immediate relief and made a permanent cure.

SALT! SALT!

For Sale in Bags or bulk by

GEO BURCHILL & SONS,
Nelson.

Manchester House.

Men's Cashmere ½ Hose,
Men's Silk Umbrellas.
Boys' Black RibbedCashmere Hose, heavy double knees,
a special line for boys.
Yarmouth Fancy Wool.

Tweeds at 60c per yard.

W. S LOGGIE.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION

—ON—

Piano and Pipe Organ.

Miss Carter, organist of St. Luke's Church, Chatham (Graduate of the Toronto College of Music is prepared to receive pupils for instruction in the above, in primary and advanced grades.

Terms on application at the residence of E. A Strang, Esq., Duke Street, Chatham.

DERAVIN & CO

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

ST. KITTS, W. I.

Cable Address: Deravin,

LEON DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

DOES CURE

CONSUMPTION

In its First Stages.

Palatable as Milk.

Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

SATURDAYS ONLY.

SOMETHING NEW

—AT THE—

GOGGIN BUILDING.

In future on every Saturday all goods in the Hardware line will positively be

SOLD AT COST.

Remember those prices are for

SATURDAYS ONLY.

t will be useless to ask or expect goods at Saturdays prices on other days through the week.

TERMS - CASH.

FOR SALE.

Horses, Harness, Waggons and cart for sale For erms etc., apply to

F. W. RUSSELL,
Black Brook.

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.

ENGINE & BOILER FOR SALE.

1 25 Horse Power Portable Engine and Boiler in good order and ready for work. For information as to price and terms, apply to

GEORGE STOTHART,
Chatham, N B

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 al 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 its hating 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.

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.

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

PASSENGERS arriving at St. John evening before sailing are furnished with good sleeping accommodation on the steamer without extra charge.

C. E. LAECHLER, AGENT,
St. John, N. B.

B. R. BOUTHILLIER.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

CHATHAM.

Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best

British, and Canadian Makes,

Trimmings, etc.

GENTLEMENS' GARMENTS

f all kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable ates.

LADIES' COATS & SACQUES

cut to order.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IMPROVED PREMISES

Just arrived and on Sale at

Roger Flanagan's

Garden, and Field Seeds,
Choice Timothy Seed, and Wheat,
Wall Papers, Window Shades,
Dry Goods,
Ready Made, Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings
Hats, Caps
Boots, Shoes &c. &c.
Also a choice lot of

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

R. FLANAGAN,

ST. JOHN STREET & WATER STREET.

WOOD-GOODS.

WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE

FOR SALE

Laths,
Pailings,
Box-Shooks,
Barrel Heading,
Matched Flooring,
Matched Sheathing,
Dimensioned Lumber,
Sawn Spruce Shingles.

THOS. W. FLETT,

NELSON.

GRAND CLEARANCE

SALE.

$10,000 Worth of Goods

to be sold as soon as possible as we require cash at present.

THE STOCK COMPRISES

HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS,
IRON,
STEEL,
NAILS,
GLASS,
PAINTS,
OILS,
VARNISHES,
SILVER PLATED WARE, CHINA, GLASSWARE, EARTHENWARE, LAMPS, ETC.

The whole stock will be offered at discounts ranging from 10 per cent on heavy goods to

50 per cent. on Fancy Goods.

For particulars see small bills.

Terms Strictly cash.

GEORGE STOTHART.

Nov. 1 1893

CUMBERLAND R'Y

AND COAL COMPANY,

SPRINGHILL.

Steam Coal,
House Coal,
Blacksmith Coal.

JOHN FOTHERINGHAM, - - - AGT

EDWARD H. CONROY,

Successor to Daniel Patton

WHOLESALE

WINES AND SPIRITS.

17 and 18 North Wharf.

ST. JOHN - - - N. B.