The Haunted Hulk; or, the Wreck on the Spanish Main.

BY GEO. MANVILLE FENN. He was always a great scholar, was Bill, and knowed a power of stuff. -While the other boys were lolloping on the deck, smoking or telling yarns, Bill used to be lying flat there, with his chin resting on his hands, reading away for dear life, and the older the books was

the better he liked them. Bill had got quite half a chest full of old voyages and travels, and he could tell you any thing about the Dons, who used to come out to the golden Americas to load their ships with bars and

ounces, and then go back home. Only get Bill in the humor, and the way he'd talk about Spanish galleons and doubloons, and silver ingots, why, it would make your fingers itch, being only a poor sailor, you know, with only two or three pounds a month.

"Jack Harris," he says to me one day, "would you like to make your fortune?"

"Like to make my what?" I says. "Like to make your fortune, man, and have as much gold and jewels as would keep you in comfort to the end of your days?"

"Try me," I says, sharp and short. Now, when he said that we were lying at Hispanetra, which is a shabby cabin. little bit of a port in the Carib Sea, right on the top of South America. you know, where the sea's shut in on the east by the islands Jamaica and St. Domingo, and the rest of them, and surrounded north, south and west by the Americas and the Isthmus of Pana-

It was a shabby sort of port, as I said; but our skipper, who was an awful sort of card, had foraged it out, and, as far as we knew, our ship, the Jane Brown, traded there.

The consequence was that we did a fine bit of trade with the Indian chaps, bringing them Manchester cottons, Brummagem guns, powder and shot, Sheffield knives and axes, and so on, with a few beads and bright handkerchiefs for the women, while in return they used to swap dyewoods, and we had leave from the chief-a cacique, he used to call himself—to go into the woods, and cut down the great maof a harbor and got the sticks aboard.

of buts; but they used to look very pretty strewed about the tiny bay. with the wonderful green trees and down and tarpaulined. grasses, growing up about them. There was fruit enough to give all the sailors in the world the stomach-ache, and the Indians used to make a very tidy sort of | bird calling to its mate. a tipple out of a kind of great cactus then they used to be a simple, happy arms, sort of people; good-looking, too, a good deal more, and so life went very | way through the woods. easy with them.

tune. The ship was about three parts | smoke, and then on again. loaded, and all was going on well, the cacique spending half his time in the weighing anchor for home.

I'd always noticed that Bill slipped glided along under my foot. off of an evening as soon as cargo landlight night talking to a pretty little the hot wood. Indian girl, whose hair was full of red

Brown as I can trust."

own counsel, and don't go chattering to kept rolling in. every one all you hear and see."

I'm as silly as a gal when anyone gets | English praising me.

"Well, Jack," he says, after giving a glance round to see that no one was listening, "You know I've often told you about the Spanish Dons who used to come here hundreds of years ago?" "Was it about here?" I says.

"Yes, we're just in the very thick of their old haunts. The people about here in those days used to live in towns and cities, and be very rich in gold and silver, till the Spaniards came and killed them, burned their cities, and plundered them of their gold."

"Well?" I says. "Well," said Bill; "then they used to get back to their ships and sail off, and some used to get safe away, while

others used to be wrecked in the hurricans that came now and then-cast ashore with all their rich plunder, and nobody left to tell the tale." "Hard lines for them," I says. "Jack," said Bill, in a whisper, and

his voice grew very deep, while the water in the harbor seemed, as it beat softly against the sides of the ship, as full of fire-flies as the rustling woods ashore, where they were darting and gleaming about like dancing stars, though, of course, it wasn't fire-flies in the water, but those phosphorous jellyfishes which swarmed in every bucket of water you dipped; so "Jack," says Bill, "it's always been my dream to leons, and at last I've found one."

huskily, for he quite took away my and ties, while the bulwarks and the the sun dancing on the water, came

"That I don't know yet, but I hope and gone into dust.

"Where is she?" I says, eagerly. know, Jack, I've scraped acquaintance when I did the same I found he was with a pretty little native lass."

"Better let her alone," I says. "She's one of the cacique's daugh- climbed up, that did not seem wise, for only some ragged, weather-eaten upters," says Bill; "and if all turns out every thing was so rotten and decayed rights to show where it had been; but right, as I expect, I shall charter a ves- that a step in any direction would most on going over it very carefully, there, sel somewhere, and come and load up likely have sent us through the rotten sure enough, sunk down and lying in here."

"What with, Bill?" I says excited- snakes or venomous beasts.

"And how about me?" I says. "Your fortune shall be made, too, bulwark; so of course I followed. Jack," he says. "Only give me your word to stand by me to the last." "There's my fist," I says, giving it

So he gripped it fast, and then began to tell me his plans.

Tezela—that was the girl's name—had told him that in an out-of-the-way part of the shore, about eight miles away, there was a great ship, lying half-buried in the sands where it had been cast ashore. According to her account it was bigger than our vessel; and, though it was gradually rotting away, no one ever went near it, for the people of the been country said it was full of bad spirits, who would slay the first who went too

She had promised to act as guide to her lover, Bill; and was to meet him the next night, to show him the way through the woods, and Bill wanted me to act as a sort of help-mate or body-

We talked the matter well over, and decided that the best things we could take with us would be a good spade, a couple of axes, and a pair of cutlasses, looking fellows with black hair and if we could smuggle them out of the

I undertook to do that, and I got besides a sling keg, that held about a couple of quarts of rum and water, and this I filled and stowed ready.

The spade was the hardest thing to get hold of. I knew there was some in the cargo, but couldn't tell where : so I got hold of the cook's shovel from the galley, and then, with all ready, waited

of Liverpool, was the only one as ever skipper was very easy with the men; so panions were sitting on big brass guns, ready for our task.

I had got a lanthorn and candles, matches, and the rest of them slung over my shoulder, so that what with the keg, the axe, spade, and cutlass, too, I looked a regular Robinson Crusoe sort of a character; only it was in the dark,

and no one could see me. hogany and ebony trees, which the as we were ashore, and led me right Indians used to prise into the little away from the little town into the wood, my life rivers, and we floated down to the bit and then taking a path, he went right on for about ten minutes before stop-There was no town, only a collection ping short under a great tree, whose leaves made every thing about us black as the hold with the hatches battened

> Here he gave a sort of chirrup, like a shining gold. cricket, and directly after was a faint piping noise from the left, like a little

plant, as grew abundantly in the dry make out a slight dark figure come parts amongst the rocks and stones, and bounding along to be caught in his

The girl started away again on mak- hoarsely to me just then. "Those are specially the women; and they'd wear ing me out, but on a word or two from feathers and flowers, and work a little, Bill, she put her soft little hand in mine, and sing, and dance, and eat, and sleep and then going in front, she led the

We'd been there about a month when quite three hours, including ten min-Bill came to me, as I said, one day, and utes rest by a spring, where after a asked me if I'd like to make my for- drink, Bill and I had ten minutes' The wood was full of strange noises,

and more than once we heard a crash, skipper's cabin, helping him to empty and a howl, which made us out with rum bottles, and we seemed to have our cutlasses and stand ready, but noabout another fortnight to stay before thing attacked us. Once, too, I trod

ing or wood-chopping was done; but, ran through me, as I expected it to bite; after running against him one moon- but it got away, and we went on through

feathers and flowers, I winked to my- little guide had lost her way in the dark- lighted to see him safe back. self, and felt that I knew the reason ness; but she kept steadily on, giving a bit of a laugh when Bill asked her if "Jack," says Bill to me, "you're she knew the way, and at last I heard had told me." about the only man on board the Jane | the dash of water; then I caught a gleam of light, and five minutes after "Because, mate, you can keep your on which the water, gleaming like gold, of the old Spanish galleons. No, Jack,

"Laziness, that's all," I says, grimly. was light-colored, and the stars shone hurt men, and that gold's no good to "No, it isn't laziness, Jack," he says. brightly, as the Indian girl laid one them now. "But how about this here fortune?" hand upon Bill's arm, and pointing I says, to turn the conversation, for with the other, said, in her broken watch it?" I says.

"There it is !" fifty yards from the water; and as I ago, when they used to live." started to go to it the girl tried to stop

"No, no!" she cried. "Bad spirits!

Both Bill and I laughed, and when she saw that we were going up to the hulk, she gave a sort of sigh, and then in a stubborn sort of way she mastered her fears, and keeping close to Bill, walked with us to a weather-beaten, massive old hulk of a very large ship, which had evidently been cast up by some great wave, and since then the sand had been filled up round it, while palms. the sea had evidently retired.

We walked round it, and found that it was of a strange, old-fashioned build, what of it was not rotted away; there smoke, waiting to see what was to be was a very high stern, and the timbers | the end of the adventure, while Bill sat were, though worm-eaten, heavy and down on the sand beside his little girl,

says, and then he made to climb on I don't suppose we had been sitting

The girl gave a shriek, and clung to full of golden flecks and orange spots, him; but after a few words she let go and then threw herself on the sand, gold, and near it there were the most sobbing violently.

Bill climbed up and stood on the after, the great golden sun rolled slowstern, and I was not long in following ly up, and the gray rotten hulk that lay find one of these wrecked Spanish gal- him, when I found that there were no deck-planks left, as far as I could see in its turn "Loaded with gold, Bill?" I says, the dark, but there were the cross-beams upright pieces beside us had crumbled

"She's full of sand, Jack," my mate Indian girl, as I followed Bill, and says to me, as he leaned down and prob- climbed up the rotten wood till I stood "Wait a bit," says Bill. "You ed at the deck with his cutlass; and upon the ruins of the deck once more.

wood into some hole, full, perhaps, of sand and rotten wood were partly ex-

her away to England, and make a lady for that, and he started slowly off in a swivel piece, upon which the Spanish careful way, keeping along by the jagged | Don had seemed to sit, was sticking out worn stumps that had supported the

"She's laden with gold, Jack, for a sovereign," he says, in a whisper. "Then why has not somebody been before, and got it out of her?" I says. to him; "and that's better than lots o' "Afraid of the spirits, my lad." he

said, laughingly. "Bill, what's that?" I says, with my mouth turning all dry, and a horrible shuddering feeling creeping over me.

"What's what, stupid?" he says. 'Nothing. You ain't afraid of ghosts, are you? Jack, Jack, look!" he says directly after; and he caught me by the arm with a strong grip, as he pointed to where the starn cabin must have

He saw it now as plainly as I did, that there was a curious dull light shining out from that part of the ship, and as we looked this seemed to make plain the whole of the after part, only in a dim strange way, and instead of looking decayed there was the tall poop-deck all plain, with its great tiller and big lanthorns round the bulwarks, all of them burning, while grouped around, standing, sitting, lying, or hanging over the

They were all armed with long swords and one fellow, who had a feather in his cap, had on a sort of puffed breeches, and a steel thing all over his breast, while his mustaches were long and pointed, and he kept on drawing them out with one hand, while with the other he nursed a very large thin sword

across his lap. I was puzzled at first to make out what he was sitting on, but I saw di-"Fortunately, we had not had a very | rectly that it was a long bright brass hard day, as it had been hot, and the cannon, and that four more of his comwe were tolerably fresh in the evening, only these pointed out of the sides, when it came on dark, and Bill and me | while the one the black-mustached felskulked over the side, well armed, and low sat on was a long gun, right in the centre of the deck.

It seemed so curious, too, that whereever the strange light fell, the deck looked sound, and there were ropes coiled up, though where we stood all was rotten as so much tinder.

We stood there as if turned to stone,

and as for me I felt a cold strange chill Bill caught hold of my hand as soon running down my back; while as for moving, I could not have stirred to save "It's fancy Bill," I says at last; and as I spoke one of the black-looking fel-

lows rolled a little keg up to the one who was sitting on the brass gun, took out the head, and put in his hand to bring it out full of great pieces of bright, The man on the gun nodded and

stroked his mustache, and the others looked on, while the man with the keg Bill chirruped again, and I could just | put in the head again, and rolled it to hole in the deck, down where he seemed to hand it to some one else. "Taint't fancy, Jack," says Bill,

some of the old Spaniards who-" He stopped short, and we two stood holding tightly by each other's arms. as a strange sighing wind swept by us; We must have gone on walking for and there, where we had seen the group of figures only a moment before, there was nothing left but the same faint glare as we had seen at first.

You know, I don't want to say, sup- | Chatham, ernatural things were like everyday things, but that pale wavy light was just the same as is seen over fish when it has been caught for a few hours.

"Let's go Bill," I says, as soon as I on something round and soft, which could get my breath; and, not feeling that I should like to go back the way I I knew it was a snake, and a shudder came, I took a big jump of some fifteen or twenty feet off the side, into the soft sand; and when Bill saw that I had landed safely he jumped, too, and the More than once I was afraid that our Indian girl came and clung to him, de-"It's very strange," says Bill, "I

should not have believed it if anyone

"Let's get back," I says.

"Get back? what, when we've just we were walking through the soft sand, seen that I'm right, and that this is one we'll wait till daylight if you like, but It was not so dark here, for the sand I'm not going to give up. Spirits can't

"Not when they stop there and "No; and, besides, it's a kind of

fancy. There are no spirits there, only "I could only make out what looked we, getting on board the old vessel like a lump of rock lying close up to the naturally enough seemed to see the palm trees which fringed the sand quite | crew as they used to be all those years

"And do you mean to go on board again ?" I says. "Go aboard? Yes; and make sure of

the gold, and then come back and fetch As Bill spoke, there came another curious sighing breeze off the sea, and, as it swept over the old galleon, it seemed to carry away with it the soft faint light that had been playing over the

vessel's stern; and directly after she lay there black, and gray, and gloomy, under the shadow of the great, tall cocoa Being a stubborn kind of fellow, I said no more; only pulled out and filled my pipe, which I lit and began to

and began talking to her in a low tone. "An old Spaniard, Jack," my mate We had not long to wait for morning. there an hour before the east was all then the blue sky was fretted with brilliant colors you ever saw. Soon

> on the sands seemed to turn to gold in With the bright clear morning, and plenty of courage, and I was quite ready to laugh at my fears and those of the

I looked directly for the huge poop and its deck-plank and guns as I had As to moving from where we had seen them last night, but there were posed three of the brass guns-not I was for going down and waiting till bright, but covered with a bluish green The pupil in writing, and ensure neatness and "Gold, my lad, gold! and then take morning, but Bill was too enterprising rust—while the breech of the long dozen, at the Miramichi Bookstore Chatham.

of the wreck, and seemed about three feet below where I stood.

It was very strange, for we had no idea before of those guns being there: and, as Bill said, if one part of what we saw was true, why the other part was sure to be. We had a good look over the ship, to

see what a grand vessel it must have

been-clumsily built, according to our notions, though the heaviness of her bunkers had made her hold together perhaps two hundred and fifty years. As we had made out during the night, there was a great deal of sand in the hold, where it had drifted through gaping seams in the ship's side; but on leaping boldly down, shovel in hand,

something hard. Then, helping him up, we both went to the poop, and stood looking down at the sand below the guns.

I expect we both felt about the same -a sort of shiver of dread, but I would show it; and, taking the spade from Bill's hand, I was about to plunge it down into the sand, when a warning bulwarks, were about twenty swarthy- cry from the Indian girl made us hurry off the deck and run to her side. TO BE CONTINUED.

Traveler's Column.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

St. John, Miramichi, Campbellton, &c. 1877. - SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. - 1877 O Nand after MONDAY, MAY 7th, until further notice TRAINS will run as follows:

Express leaves St. John at 8.10 a. m., arriving at Weldford at 2.15 p. m., Chatham Junction at 4.20 o. m., (at Chatham about 35 minutes later) Miranichi at 4.40 p. m, Bathurst at 7.19, and Campbellton at 11.35 p m.

(The above is Accommodation North of Moncton.) NIGHT EXPRESS leaves St. John at 10 p. m., and reaches Weldford at 3.15 a.m., Chatham Junction at 4.28 a. m., (Chatham about 35 minutes later), Miramichi at 4.40 a. m., Bathurst at 6.08 a. m., and Campbellton at 8.15 a. m.

FROM HALIFAX Express Passengers, who leave Halifax by 7.25 p. m. train, reach Weldford, Newcastle, Chatham and other points North at same time as those leaving St. John by 10 p. m. train. FROM POINTS NORTH.

Passengers taking the Accommodation (or day train at Campbellton at 2 a. m; Bathurst at 6.1 a. m.; Miramichi at 9 a. m.: (Chatham at 9.05, St John time), Chatham Junction at 9.25 a. m., and Weldford at 11.50 a. m., reach St. John at 7.25 same evening Passengers taking the Express train at Campbellton at 7.45 p. m.; Bathurst at 9.51 p. m.; Miramichi at 11.19 p. m., Chatham Junction at 11.31 p. m., (leaving Chatham at 11.10 p. n.) and Weldford at 12.40 a. m., reach St. John at 6.25 next morning. At all points in above on Northern Division(from Moneton North) Quebec time, which is 20 minutes slower than St. John time, is meant; Chatham alone being excepted, the train on the Branch Railway C. J. BRYDGES,

Chatham Branch Railway.

General Supt. of Gov't Railways

ON & AFTER MONDAY, MAY 7TH, until further notice, Trains will run on this Railway daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows :-GOING SOUTH. EXPRESS. ACCOM'DATION Chatham June'n, Arrive 11,40

GOING NORTH. Chatham Junc., Arrive, 4.40 Arrive, 5.25 Tickets are issued at Chatham Station to all Sta-

tions on the Intercolonial and freight is despatched therefrom to all points North and South.
Close connections are made with both DAY and NIGHT Trains on the Intercolonial. The above Table is made up on St. John Time, which is 20 Minutes Faster than I. C. R. time



"New Era" and "Andover. DURING the obstruction of the Navigation of the South West River, and until further notice, the above steamers will run as follows :-Leave Newcastle. "NEW ERA." Leave Chatham.

12 noon. ON SATURDAY EVENINGS the "New Era" will leave Newcastle at 6.30 p. m., instead of 6; and Chatham at 8 p. m., instead of 7.30.

STMR. "ANDOVER."

WILL, on and after THURSDAY, July 12th, run as follows:— On Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays-Will leave John Jardine's for Chatham at 9.00 a. m. And Chatham for John Jardine's at 2.00 p. m. ON MONDAY AND FRIDAY-Will leave Newcastle for J. Jardine's, at 6.00 a. AND ON WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY-Will leave Jardine's for Newcastle, at 6.00 p. m. This will allow the steamer to go up to Indiantown when the tide suits, and always leave John

Jardine's at the advertised time. THURSDAY-WILL LEAVE Newcastle for Redbank, at 6.00 a.m. Redbank for Chatham, Chatham for Redbank. Redbank for New astle, CALL & MILLER, Owners. Newcastle, July 9th, 1877.

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COLLARS AND CUFFS, Tooth Brushes Switches THE LATEST NOVELTY IN PAPER COLLARS, ar Call and Examine! To

W. B. HOWARD,

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

Miramichi Fish Market, FRESH FISH. Fox Island Salmon,

Bradley Bank Codfish, Miramichi Bay Mackerel, Escuminac Herring. And other Fresh Fish in their Season. -ALSO-Salt Fish, Country Produce,

Fishing Tackle. A NGLERS will find a large assortment of & TOILET ARTICLES, RODS, LINES, REELS, CASTING LINES,

AT Fraser's Wharf, next to Shipping Master's.

-AT THE-MIRAMICHI BOOKSTORE, J. V. BENSON . Upper Water Street, Chatham, N. B. Chatham, N. B. 4th April, 1876;

Flies, Fly Books, Landing Nets, etc.,

Brokerage, etc.

MACLELLAN & CO., BANKERS & BROKERS

ST. JOHN, N. B. EVERY kind of legitimate Banking done, and all the facilities of an Incorporated Bank afforded

to Depositors and Customers. LUKE STEWART, SHIP BROKER & COMMISSION MERCHAN SAINT JOHN.

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NEW BRUNSWICK.

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN TEAS, SUGARS MOLASSES, &C HEAD OF TOBIN'S SOUTH WHARF, UPPER WATER STREET, HALIFAX N.S.

CONSIGNMENTS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CALL, General Agent SHIP BROKER,

AND COMMISSION MERCHANT

Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

W. & R. Brodie. GENERAL

Commission Merchants DEALERS IN No. 16, ARTHUR STREET,

Next the Bank of Montreal.

QUEBEC.

Law Aotices, etc.

Administrators' Sale of VALUABLE REAL ESTATE, AT AUCTION.

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, ON

Saturday, the 4th day of August next. wicke, in the County of Northumbe deceased, in consequence of a deficiency of the per sonal estate of the deceased for that purpose, p suant to license obtained from the Judge of Proba of said County, the following Lands and Premise A LOT OF LAND situate on the Easterly side of Bay du Vin River, in the Parish of Hardwicke known as Lot Number one, containing One Hundred Acres, more or less, with A STONE HOUSE thereon, formerly occupied by the said Luther Williston as the Homestead. Also, A PIECE OF LAND adjoining thereto, and forming part of the said Homestead Property, this last piece containing 30 Acres, on said Bay du Vin River, and on which the Barns and Outbuildings of the said Homestead are situate, or such part or parts of the said lands as may be necessary for the payment of the said

PHINEAS GALLAGHER, Administrators.

Administrator's Notice,

THE UNDERSIGNED, William M. Kelly, have been duly appointed Administrator of the Goods and Chattels, Rights and Credits of John Stothart, late of Harcourt, in the County of Kent. Mail Contractor, deceased, and all persons owing the said Estate will please make immediate payment to me-

Chatham, June 30, 1877 3y26

Preof.
Dated 11th July, 1877.
WILLIAM M. KELLY, Consul's Notice. German

All persons having any just claims or demands against the said E-tate will render the same, duly

ttested, to me within three months from the date

AM instructed by the Department for Foreign Affairs of the German Empire to attend to any duties required of the Consul at Saint John, pend ing the appointment of a successor to the late A. C. O. Trentowsky, Esq., and hereby give notice to any person requiring information, or having any business at the Consulate, to communicate with me, direct, or apply through Mr. Robert Thomson Jr., of the firm of Wm. Thomson & Co., whom I have, for the present, appointed my agent there.
ALEX. MORRISON, Imperial German Consul, Chatham,

Chatham, 6th July, 1877. Sheriff's Sale.

CONSUL'S OFFICE

TO be sold at Public Auction, on FRIDAY, the Fifth day of October next, in front of the Registry Office, Newcastle, between the hours of 12 noon, and 5 o'clock, p. m. :— All the Right, Title and Interest of Oliver Foster in and to all that piece or percel of Land situate, lying and being on the South side of the Miramichi River, at Black Brook, in the Parish of Chatham, and bounded as follows, viz—southerly by the Queen's Highway; northerly by the said Miramichi River; easterly by lands at present owned by Andrew and Robert Loggie, and westerly by land owned by Guy, Stewart & Co.; and fronting on the said Highway 60 feet, more or less, and being the land and premises lately occupied by the said Oliver Foster,—with all the buildings and appurtenances

Court in Northumberland County against the said Oliver Foster. JOHN SHIRREFF. Sheriff's Office, Newcastle,

The same having been seized by me under and by

virtue of Executions issued out of the Suprem

SHERIFF'S SALE. TO be sold at Public Sale, or FRIDAY, the 3rd day of August next, in front of the Registry Office, Newcastle, between the hours of 12, noon, and 5 o'clock p. m.: All the Right, Title and Interest of John Devereaux and Catherine Devereaux, his wife, and John Lane, in and to all that Lot or Tract of Land situate lying and being on the South side of the River Miramichi, in the Parish of Chatham, known as Lot No. 41, bounded on the upper or westerly side by lands owned by the late William Hay, on the lower or easterly side by Lot Number 40, form-erly occupied by John Stewart, deceased, which lot 41 extends in front 60 rods, and contains in the whole 300 acres, more or less.

Also, the Right, Title and Interest of the said

John Devereaux and Catherine, his wife, in and to all that Piece or Parcel of Land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Chatham, known as part of Lot Number 35, and bounded as follows : cor ing on the Westerly side of the road or street leadng from Water Street to the Wellington Road, called Henderson Street, at the South-Easterly angle of the piece of land cwned by Caleb McCully being 54 feet Southerly from the corner of Water Street; thence Southerly along the West side of Henderson street, aforesaid, one hundred feet hence Westerly on a line at right angles with th last mentioned line 90 feet; thence Northerly on line parallel with the Westerly side of Henderso Street aforesaid, 98 feet, or to the Southwest angle of the piece of land formerly owned by James A. Pierce: thence Easterly along the rear lines of the said James A. Pierce and Caleb McCully's lands 90 feet, or to the Westerly side of Henderson Street aforesaid, being the place of beginning; being the same land that was conveyed to the said John Devereaux by Robert McCalmont and others by Deed, dated the 6th August, A. D., 1856.
Also, all the individual Right, Title and Interest of the said John Devereaux in and to the said last mentioned land aforesaid, and being the land and premises on which the said John Devereaux at pre-The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of several Executions issued out of the Supreme Court, and out of the County Court of Northumberland, against the said John Devereaux

JOHN SHIRREFF, SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newcastle,) 20th January, 1877.

and Catherine Devereaux, his wife, and John Lane, and against John Devereaux and Catherine Dever-

eaux, his wife, and against John Devereaux indiv

Manufrs., Builders, etc. CARD!

THE UNDERSIGNED would beg leave to inform

his Patrons and the Public generally that he PLANS, DESIGNS

For any description of Building re-PRICES REASONABLE! TO GEORGE CASSADY,

Manufr's., Builders, e.

Saws! Saws!

MR. THOMAS B. PEACE, a Practical SAV MAKER, has opened a SAW MA FACTORY in Chatham, and pared to execute all kinds of w line of business. Satisfaction g THOS. B. PEACE, WATER ST., CHATHAM March 25-tf

THRESHING MACHINES MP WOOD CUTTERS END FOR CATALOGUE SMALL & FISHER. WOODSTOCK, N. B.

I. MATHESON & GO. Engineers & Boiler Makers

New Glasgow, N. S., Estimates Furnished for Engines and Boilers, Mill and other Ma-

chinery.

Patronise Home MANUFACTURE

Doors, Windows, Blinds

Plane and Match Lumber, and Plane and Butt Clapboards. Scroll Sawing to any Pattern,

Having a Moulding Machine I am prepared to apply mouldings of different patterns, and to do ner work generally, at reasonable rates, guaran-AT ORDERS SOLICITED AND ATTENDED TO. TO CALL AT THE

PETER LOGGIE. Liberal Prices will be given for Pine and Cedar wood suitable for making Sawı. Shingles

A YARNS of Canadian Manufacture, at the CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

Warranted full length and weight. Stronger and Better than any other Yarn in the Market.

New Brunswick C Mills,

Rotels. TORRYBURN HOUSE,

JOHN McGOWAN, - - - Proprietor. THE above Hotel, having beeen fitted up and furnished in first class style, is now open for accommodation of Permanent and Transient

NEW YORK. First Class Accommodations for Four ROOM AND BOARD REDUCED TO \$2.50 PER DAY.

EARLE BROTHERS,

Located conveniently to Business

and Places of Amusement.

NEWCASTLE, ------MIRAMICHI, N B THIS HOUSE has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT ON THE

House, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK. WM. JOHNSTON, - - - PROPRIETOR. MONSIDERABLE outlay has been made onthis House to make it a first-class Hotel, and travelers will find it a desirable temporary residence, both as regards location and comfort.

GOOD STABLING ON THE PREMISES,

Medical. (Late from Berlin, Prussia,) MAS TAKEN UP HIS PERMANENT RESIDENCE

Special attention given to Diseases of Eye and Ear.

OFFICE:-OVER MR. STREET'S DRUG STORE.

Where he can be consulted at any time for all kinds

DR. FREEMAN of Newcastle, will attend to all operations in DENTISTRY, including the insertion of

FIRE Z. G. GABEL, Mill Supplies, st. John,

Address_ Z . GABEL, St. John N.B. SPECIFICATIONS House & Premises to Let.

> THE Subscriberis desirous of letting her house I on Henderson street, leading to Chatham Railway Station, to a suitable tenant. It is well adapted for a dwelling and saloon combined, or for a dwelling, alone, and has a roomy yard attached.

Architect For particulars apply on the premises to-

has taken a Store No. 31 Kag Square, and will be prepared to fill orders as sual. The kind orders of our friends will be graefully received.

HOUSE FINISHING, For Inside or Outside. First Quality Pine or Cedar Shingles, and to

TURNING, &c.

Sash and Door Factory. PUBLIC WHARF. - - - - CHATHAM

COTTON YARNS. WARDED the ONLY MEDAL given for COTTON

PARKS'

WM. PARKS & SON,

WARRANTED FAST.

Nearly opposite the Ferry, Chatham,

Good Stabling on the Premises. EARLE'S HOTEL, Corner Canal and Centre Streets, near Broadway,

Newly and Handsomely Furnished and Decorated. Contains a Grand Exchange, Gentlemen's Parlor, Railroad and Steamboat Ticket Office, Telegraph Office, First-class Billiard Room.

WAVERLEY HOTEL

ALEX. STEWART. Late of Waverly House, St. John.) Proprietor Canada

is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat Landing, and opposite Telegraph and Post Offices. The Proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor, by courtesy and attention, to merit the

DR. J. H. ARNOLD. -AT-NEWCASTLE,

CONSULTATIONS FREE DENTISTRY.

ARTIFICIAL TEET All operations will be guaranteed, and path Newcastle, Oct. 1st, '76

Nos. 5's to 10's. WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE & GREEN, Cotton Carpet Warp. No. 12's 4 ply in all Colors.