

BUSINESS NOTICE.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, 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 in advance.

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the month, are inserted at the rate of five cents per line for the first insertion, and three cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Travelling 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 without arrangement made thereof with the publisher.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" having the largest circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester and Westmorland, New Brunswick and in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton, is a valuable medium for the advertiser in the Lumber, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address: Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B.

EDWARD BARRY. MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS, JOHN H. LAWLOR & CO., PROPRIETORS.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS, JOHN H. LAWLOR & CO., PROPRIETORS.



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 J. TWISDLE, Barrister-at-Law, Chatham. Dated at Chatham, 22 March, 1891.

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

G. B. FRASER, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC AGENT FOR THE NORTH BRITISH MERCHANTS FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Warren C. Winslow, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Notary Public, Insurance Agent, ETC ETC. CHATHAM, N. B.

Teacher Wanted. A second class female teacher for School No. 13 Middle District, Napan, applying stating salary to JOHN GALLOWAY, Sec. to Trustee. Napan, June 11, 1894.

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL, SURGEON DENTISTS. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics. Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber & Celluloid. Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth. Also Crown and Bridge work. All work guaranteed in every respect. Office in Chatham, Messrs Block. Telephone No. 53. In Newcastle, opposite Square, over J. G. Kerrison's Barber shop. Telephone No. 6.

ATTENTION! Wanted 10,000 bushels wheat. RUSSELL MCDUGALL & CO. have started their GRIST MILL and are now prepared to give quick returns to a large amount of customers. They will also be prepared to grind buckwheat in a short time. RUSSELL MCDUGALL & CO. Oct 7, 1894. Black Brook.

J. F. BENSON, TYPEWRITER, & C. C. AGENT FOR "NEW SYSTEM" TYPEWRITING COMPANY FOR NORTHERN COUNTIES. OFFICE: BENSON BLOCK CHATHAM, N. B.

F. O. PETERSON, Merchant Tailor. Next door to the Store of J. J. B. Snowball, Esq. CHATHAM - N. B. All kinds of Cloths, Suits or single Garments. Selection of which is respectfully invited. F. O. PETERSON.

SMELT SHOOKS. Smelt shoos on hand and for sale by GEO. BRIDGEMAN & SONS. Nelson, Dec. 22nd, 1894.

CRIST MILL! Parties wishing to have grain of any kind ground at our mill are requested to bring or send the same there at once so as to be ready to start down in a week or two for a short time. We are now grinding buckwheat. RUSSELL MCDUGALL & CO. BLACK BROOK.

DRIVING HARNESS, MADE TO ORDER. All of which I am prepared to sell at PRICES AND TERMS TO SUIT. The Hard Times. ALEX. ROBINSON.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 21. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JANUARY 10, 1895.

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

WINTER STOCK!

NOW OPENING AT J. B. SNOWBALL'S. DRESS MELTONS, AMAZON TWILLS, BLACK & COL'D SERGES, CASHMERES & MERINOS.

SCARLET, WHITE, BLUE & GREY FLANNELS. Black and Col'd Velveteens, Ladies' Cloakings and Wool Shawls.

MILTON, NAP AND FRIEZE OVERCOATINGS. CANADIAN AND SCOTCH TWEEDS AND TROUSERINGS.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, White and Grey Blankets, Flannellettes and Canton Flannels.

TABLE-LINENS, SHEETINGS, TOWELINGS AND TOWELS. AND A COMPLETE LINE OF Gents' Furnishings.

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. ASK FOR BULL DOG Steel Wire Nails, THEY NEVER LET GO, AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

Orders filled at Factory Price, and a Freight Allowance made on lots of 10 kegs and upwards at one shipment. KERR & ROBERTSON, SAINT JOHN, N. B. N. B.—IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

SPRINGHILL COAL. INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. House Coal, Steam Coal, and Blacksmith Coal. JOHN FOTHERINGHAM, Agent.

On and after Friday the 14th Dec. the trains of this railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION. Through express for St. John, Halifax and Pictou, (Monday excepted) 4 18 Accommodation for Moncton 11 48 Accommodation for Campbellton, 11 48 Through express for Quebec and Montreal, 11 48 ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN STANDARD TIME. D. FOTHERINGHAM, General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton N. B. 13 December, 1894.

Best Stock of Sleighs, ever offered for sale in this county. I have Several New Designs. I GUARANTEE ALL MY WORK. ALSO A FIRST CLASS STOCK OF Driving Harness, Made To Order. All of which I am prepared to sell at PRICES AND TERMS TO SUIT. The Hard Times. ALEX. ROBINSON.

HOUSES TO RENT. Part of the two story double house on Foundry Street, near the large two story house on Marlborough Street. For further information apply to JOHN FOTHERINGHAM. Chatham, Sept. 5, 1894.

Miramichi Advance. EPISODE IN AUSTRALIA.

CHATHAM, N. B., JANUARY 10, 1895.

One morning, in the early southern spring time of August, when the air was heavy with the scent of mimosa blossoms, a company of white-uniformed mounted troopers were going through the various maneuvers necessary for drill.

The ground they used for this purpose was a flat on one of the outlying lands of an Australian town—a steep hill sloved abruptly on one side of it; on the other, and at some distance from the exercise ground, the crumbling banks of a river fell sheer to its bed, where through the waste of rough shingle flowed, that carried the last of the winter's rainfall to the sea.

The troopers were doing their revolver drill, which is to ride in rapid succession past the saluting point, and to fire at a target which is placed upon the hillside, in the instant of passing. Their skill in this practice was such that at least some part of the target was hit in each action of firing.

Their well-trained gray horses curvetted and pranced, as they were reined in after the target was passed, as though they rejoiced in their smart and well-kept trappings, while the bright bits and curbs caught the sun's rays and flashed vibrations of light again.

Suddenly, above the noise of the galloping horses, the air is rent by a shriek, and the man who rode next before the last is seen to throw up his arms on the instant of his target, then to lean forward heavily upon his horse and hold on to his saddle to the ground.

All this has taken place before the trooper who followed him can realize that his last shot carried wide, or what indeed has happened.

The exercise is stopped while the troopers hurry to the fallen man, whose white charger, through fear sped still for a little distance, stands now looking towards his late rider, with neck stretched high and head turned inquisitively, the delicately-veined ears pricked anxiously forward, while his nostrils are wide and snort with terror.

For his rider lies over there on the grass and is entirely motionless, his falling speech strains for each gasp, his breath his voice sounds shrill and thin, uttering nothing but imprecations upon the man who, by some unfortunate mistake, has shot him. He looks to the other man, who have come to his assistance, it has been an accident, but he is not to be deceived.

"Accident!" he scornfully repeats, and with awful curses he emphasizes his unbelief, while his face is passion and pain-rigid, and his eyes have the cold-hate stare in them, as they are fixed with unforgiveness upon the man who, kneeling by him now in an agony of grief, pleads for one word, one look, or indeed for any sign of pardon.

"God help me, Maloney!" he cries. "Believe me, I did not, I could not know! I'd show myself a thousand times rather than kill a man like that. Say you'll forgive me, Maloney; say you believe me!"

But the other's voice rises again with fury to articulate his unbelief, to leave him voiceless then forever. A kindly hand leads Heath away from the closing scene, in pity for the awful situation of the dying man, in pity for the hopeless grief and self-reproach of the living.

The above happened more than 20 years ago. And although Heath has supported and educated the family which were left unprotected for by the death of Maloney, and has done everything in his power to make amends for the loss he had caused, yet Maloney can never forget the dreadful scene and at times such an outbreak as the following occurred:

"Doctor—doc—tor," Heath calls from his bed in a querulous and excited voice. "doctor! Ah nurse—nurse, you'll do. Come here. Come close nurse, I want to whisper it—looking round suspiciously—"he'll wake up and swear when he hears me speak."

"Nurse, you know Maloney?" he questions, hoarsely, turning his restless eyes to her face, and with his trembling right hand points towards a bed on the other side of the long ward, while the other fingers the bedclothes nervously.

"Nurse, can't you see him. Look, look see his white charger then. Look, look there—just there by Daley's bed! What you can't? Oh!" shrugging his shoulders with a hopeless moan. Then with a sudden movement, catching her hand and sitting up in his bed, he cries: "Why, look! There he stands paying the mosquito net. He'll tear it into a thousand rags, nurse, and knock poor Daley's brains out." I say, make haste. He's climbing up in his bed, he cries: "The brute's afraid—at last, my wall now—see you see him? Let me go!" as the nurse forces him firmly back upon his pillows.

"Oh, nurse," sighing reproachfully, while his eyes avoid her and remain fixed while he speaks with great rapidity, and the words flow as in a rivulet: "Look! He stands still now, his nostrils stretched out, the pink of his nostrils shining and distended by fear, his eyes shine and glow like coals in the fierce sunlight, the swelling veins tell of his hot blood, his hands, look at his ears listening, listening for the voice that will never sound again, at his quivering lip that shall never know again the tone of that rider's hand, for it lies there upon the grass, cold and still. Get the horse off that curtain—he's mad, I say."

The doctor came into the ward as Heath made another effort to spring out of bed, and catching sight of him he burst out with a wild laugh: "Ha, ha! Ha, ha! That you, doctor? I shot Maloney—shot him dead—couldn't help—pistol went off—accident!" speaking in a flippant way. "Oh, no—no, no!" with a weary moan, and returning again to simply mechanical words, he says: "I see Maloney falling from his horse like a leaden weight upon the ground, and I following on my charger so close almost trample him under foot, before I can swerve from off the track, I see him lying on the grass, with look at blood from the wound stains his white uniform. With a wider margin as it flows I hear the sound of its quick regular dropping upon the ground where it collects there dark and still, and above I hear Maloney cursing me!" He paused for a few seconds and went on argumentatively, while the doctor had turned away to take his hypodermic syringe out of his case.

"All right ten minutes ago—hard as nails—and sitting his horse like a rock. And now—dying—and by my hand!" He took his right hand in his left, and looked at it for a few minutes in silence. "What say, doctor?" letting it fall again. "Accident! No—no—no—no!" he shouted. "Ah!—What are you doing—to my arm?" as the needle of the syringe pricked through the skin.

JUST RECEIVED PATENT MEDICINES.

I have just received a large supply of PATENT MEDICINES, consisting of the following: Sarsaparilla, Emulsions, Cough Syrup, Liniment, Maltine Preparations, Hawker's Preparations, Quinine Wine, Quinine Tonic, Quinine Iron and Wine, Shiloh's Consumption Cure, Groder's Syrup, Ail-Ban-Du, etc., etc.

TOGETHER WITH THESE I HAVE ON HAND A FINE ASSORTMENT OF TOILET SOAPS, HAIR BRUSHES, TOOTH BRUSHES, NAIL BRUSHES, SHAVING BRUSHES, TOOTH POWDER, TOILET POWDER, AND COMPLEXION POWDER.

Fine Lot of Pipes and Cigars always on hand. Newcastle Drug Store, E. LEE STREET, Proprietor.

STOP THAT CHRONIC COUGH NOW! For if you do not it may become consumption. For Consumption, Scurvy, General Debility, Hoarseness, etc., there is nothing like SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer. SCOTT'S EMULSION is put up in a salmon color wrapper. Do not get out of the genuine. Sold by all Druggists at 50c, and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Pa.

Put straw in the roosting places of the ducks and geese. It will help keep them warm. Change it often enough to keep clean.

One of the best ways of keeping the hens at work this cold weather is to feed the grain among litter and let them scratch it out.

If the hens are laying well in winter, they must have lime in some form. Give them crushed oyster shells, old plaster or bonemeal.

JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE. A skull of birch wood with silver cross bones for ornament is a smoker's fancy. The vine wreathed silver cups in engraved glass and silver gilt are the most attractive things of their sort.

Graceful silver teatete coffee and berry sets festooned with garlands bespeak the hospitality of piazzas and arbors.

Large spoons of silver gilt have stems of raised work including plaques of enamel. These spoons have broken edges of metal. A dental. These, however, only extend half way around the spoon, leaving the working ends sharp and true.

Belt pins are among the novelties. These are engraved belt pins, intended to effect a better union between the back of the belt and a woman's skirt. They are covered with raised work or occasionally are set with tiny turquoise and semi-precious stones.

In sports yachting superlatives everything else in things ornamental and symbolic leave in penmanship adorns everything. After all this is an amusement that interests few compared with other sports. Yachtsmen and women, perhaps, have more money to spend in trinkets.

ODDS AND ENDS ABOUT WOMEN. Mrs. Frances Willard is writing a book on bicycling, a recreation to which she has become ardently attached.

Of 1,000 men who marry, 323 marry younger women, 579 marry women of the same age, and eighty-nine marry older women.

M. Casimir Perier, the new French President, married his cousin, Mile Helene Perier, daughter of M. Edouard Perier, who held the post of master of requests to the council of state.

A man can carry a heavier bundle than a woman can carry, but he can't carry so many. If they contain barbed wire, there is no limit to the number of bundles a woman can carry.—Athenion Globe.

Miss Alice Carson, of Josephine county, Ore., ran against her lover, Jeff Hayes, in that county for superintendent of education. And she defeated him. She was a republican and he was a populist.

NEW AND INTERESTING. The French war department has reported in favor of a new bucker made of aluminum.

Sirius, the fixed star, now in the second arc, is computed to be 100,000,000 miles distant from the sun.

During the most peaceful years the world has 3,700,000 men who are withdrawn from productive occupations to pose as soldiers.

The West Indian migratory crab is the only creature that is born in the sea, matures in fresh water, and passes its adult life on land.

An old, illiterate man who can quote scripture by the letter is creating a sensation in Kentucky by claiming to be John the Baptist.

In 1702 a salt tax was levied in Great Britain, and during the French wars was raised to £30 per ton, over sixteen times the value of the article.

WITTY AND WISE. A lucky man is one who saves what he earns.

A wise man is one who has been often deceived. Do a man more than one favor and he will expect it as a regular thing.

There never was an ugly man who did not excuse his looks by thinking that he was smart.

Some people you like until you find them out, and others you do not like until you find them out.

Sometimes men do not realize that they are lucky until years after they have had their good luck.

SHORT FURROWS. Most people enjoy the music of interest-bearing notes.

He who is behind with his work must always be driven to it. The toe of your boot is not a good thing to exercise your eye with.

ASTHMA, Distressing Cough, SORE JOINTS AND MUSCLES. Despaired OF RELIEF. CURED BY Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

"Some time since, I had a severe attack of asthma, accompanied with a distressing cough and a general soreness of the joints and muscles. I consulted physicians and tried various remedies, but without getting any relief, until I despaired of ever being well again. Finally, I took Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and in a very short time, was entirely cured. I can, therefore, cordially and confidently commend this medicine to all."—J. ROZELL, Victoria, Texas.

"My wife had a very troublesome cough. She used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and procured immediate relief."—G. H. PODBICK, Humphreys, Ga.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Received Highest Awards AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

ALEX. MCKINNON, WATER ST., CHATHAM.

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

Mixed Candy, Utes, Grapes, Lemons Raisins, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices, and other Groceries.

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

ALEX. MCKINNON. December 12th 1894.

WOOD-GOODS FOR SALE

WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE FOR SALE Laths, Pailings, Box-Shooks, Barrel Heading, Matched Flooring, Matched Sheathing, Dimensioned Lumber, Sawm Spruce Shingles.

THOS. W. FLETT, NELSON.

COFFINS & CASKETS. Rosewood, Walnut, etc.

James Hackett, Undertaker CHATHAM, N. B.

B. R. BOUTHILLIER, MERCHANT TAILOR, CHATHAM.

Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloth of the best.

British, and Canadian Makes, Trimmings, etc.

GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS. All kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable prices.

LADIES' COATS & SACQUES. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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, HARTFORD, SOUTHWICH UNION ALLIANCE, PHOENIX OF LONDON, MANCHESTER.

FRANCES A. GILLESPIE. Chatham, 29th Nov. 1894.

MILLINERY.

Miss Theresa Kendall, late of Boston, has opened a MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT at the well known as Hartland's corner, opposite Messias Hall, Chatham.

She has a full supply of Millinery goods of latest styles and is prepared to furnish all articles in her line of business in accordance with the latest fashions.

I will pay cash on delivery for all the hides I can procure; also, I will buy one thousand and fifty skins either for cash or for exchange. Parties in any part of the County needing plastering hair can be supplied by sending in their order to W. T. HARRIS, CHATHAM, Chatham, May 10th, 1894.

W. T. HARRIS, CHATHAM.

5,000 HIDES! Five Thousand Hides Wanted.

FOR SALE. These two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Chatham street in the town of Chatham, now occupied by William J. Miller and J. McCallum. For terms and particulars apply to TWEEDIE & BENNETT, Chatham, 27th July, 1894.

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