

BUSINESS NOTICE.
The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, New Brunswick, N. B., every Thursday morning in time for dispatch by the earliest mails of the day.
It is sent to any address in Canada, or the United States (Postage paid by the publisher) at one dollar a year, payable in advance.
Advertisements, other than yearly or by the month, are inserted at eight cents per line nonpareil, for ten insertions, and three cents per line for each continuation.
Yearly or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of \$2.50 to \$5.00 per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement 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 Nova Scotia and Cape Breton, in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agriculture, therefore 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 "Grove Hill" corner of Chatham, where he is prepared to execute orders for
MONUMENTS, TABLETS & CEMETERY WORK.
He has also, COUNTER and TABLE TOPS and other miscellaneous 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, N. B., The C. P. Railroad, lately occupied by H. S. Miller, for sale or to let, for terms and further particulars, apply to
J. F. WELLS,
Barrister-at-Law, Chatham.
Dated at Chatham, N. B., March 1895.

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.

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
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Collector of Bank of Montreal.
CHATHAM, N. B.
"THE FACTORY"
JOHN McDONALD,
(Successor to George Cassidy)
Manufacturer of Doors, Stairs, Mouldings
AND—
Buildings' furnishings generally
Lumber planed and milled to order.
BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING.
Stock of DIMENSIONAL and other Lumber
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B.

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

FASHIONABLE TAILORING
Made to order in the latest style
Ladies Spring Jackets;
Capes and Mantles;
perfect fit guaranteed; men's and boys work will receive special attention.
Residence, Thomas Street, Newcastle N. B.
S. H. UNDERHILL
TAILOR-ESS.

F. O. PETERSON,
Merchant Tailor
Next door to the store of J. B. Snowball, Esq.
CHATHAM - N. B.
All Kinds of Cloths,
suits or single Garments.
position of which is respectfully invited.
F. O. PETERSON.

ATTENTION!
Wanted 10,000 bushels wheat.
RUSSELL MCDOUGALL & 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 MCDOUGALL & CO
Ocot 17, 1894.
Black Brook

PUBLIC NOTICE!
All persons owing me accounts of over four months standing are hereby requested to call immediately for collection, as otherwise they will be paid in full with costs on the 5th of August, next.
J. D. CREGHAN,
Chatham, 25th July, 1895.

AGENTS WANTED
Who desire to earn from \$15 to \$25 weekly. It can be done selling our hand, guaranteed, Canadian, grown Navy stock. Salary or commission first weekly. Exclusive territory. Have done and free. Write us at once for terms.
E. O. GRAHAM
Nugbyman, Tox, Ontario.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 21. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, SEPTEMBER 19, 1895. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. TERMS—\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

JUST OPENING.

JUST OPENING
BOOT AND SHOES IN GREAT VARIETY,
SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS,
NEWEST MAKES IN DRESS GOODS,
OILCLOTHS, HEARTH RUGS & DOORMATS,
WOOL, BRUSSELS & TAPESTRY CARPETS,
BLACK & COLORED CASHMERES & MERINOS,
ART MUSLINS, CRETONNES & REPPS,
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LACES, RIBBONS & HAMBURGS,
SILKS IN BLACK, COLORED, SURAH, &c.

Worsted Coatings,
Black and Blue Serge Suitings,
White and Regatta Shirts,
Ties, Collars, Hosiery
Silk and Linen Handk'fs,
Straw and Felt Hats,
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ALSO A FULL & COMPLETE LINE OF
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

J. B. SNOWBALL,
Miramichi Foundry,
STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS,
CHATHAM, N. B.

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.
CAN DIES,
IRON PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

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 loads 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.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

SUMMER 1895.

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop as signalled at the following Stations—Derry Station, Upper Nelson Brook, Chatham, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blenheim Falls, McMane's, Littleton, Acadia Crossing, Charlevoix, Fortage Road, Forties' Station, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionsville, Durham, Newbark, Manser's Station, Penticton.

FOR CHATHAM (read down)	FOR FREDERICTON (read down)	MIXED
6:50 a.m. lv 2:30 p.m. ... Fredericton, ... 10:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m.	6:50 a.m. ... 9:57 a.m. ... 6:00 p.m.	Chatham, 8:50 p.m. 1:30 p.m.
7:00 ... 5:00 ... 8:50 a.m. ... 7:10	7:00 ... 7:45 ... 7:50	Ar. Chatham Juno., 9:50 ... 2:00 "
7:50 ... 4:07 ... 8:45 ... 1:50	7:50 ... 8:45 ... 1:50	Nelson, 9:50 ... 2:10 "
8:15 ... 5:05 ... 8:05 ... 2:30	8:15 ... 9:05 ... 2:30	Ar. Chatham, 10:10 ... 2:00 "
8:50 ... 5:00 ... 8:00 ... 3:15	8:50 ... 9:00 ... 2:45	Ar. Chatham, 10:30 ... 2:30 "
9:15 ... 5:00 ... 8:00 ... 3:15	9:15 ... 9:00 ... 2:45	
9:50 ... 5:00 ... 8:00 ... 3:15	9:50 ... 9:00 ... 2:45	

GOING SOUTH.

Express	Mixed
Chatham, 5:55 a.m. 10:30 a.m.	
Ar. Chatham Junction, 4:30 ... 10:40 "	
Nelson, 5:55 ... 11:15 "	
Ar. Chatham, 7:00 ... 11:55 "	

INDIAN TOWN BRANCH.

FOR BLACKVILLE	FOR MILLSIDE
8:00 a.m. ... 8:50 a.m. ... 9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m. ... 9:50 a.m. ... 10:00 a.m.
10:30 a.m. ... 11:00 a.m. ... 11:15 a.m.	11:00 a.m. ... 11:45 a.m. ... 12:00 p.m.

INDIAN TOWN BRANCH.

FOR BLACKVILLE	FOR MILLSIDE
12:00 p.m. ... 12:45 p.m. ... 1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m. ... 1:45 p.m. ... 2:00 p.m.
2:30 p.m. ... 3:15 p.m. ... 3:30 p.m.	3:30 p.m. ... 4:15 p.m. ... 4:30 p.m.

The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time.

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop as signalled at the following Stations—Derry Station, Upper Nelson Brook, Chatham, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blenheim Falls, McMane's, Littleton, Acadia Crossing, Charlevoix, Fortage Road, Forties' Station, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionsville, Durham, Newbark, Manser's Station, Penticton.

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

For all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the I. C. R. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the West provinces and with the C. P. RAILWAY for St. John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Bolton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Station.

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

Miramichi Advance.

DOLLY BAKEY.

Between the high road and the river, just where the latter begins to bend in towards the rapids, is a little almost triangular space of cleared ground. It is now overgrown with tall and dusky weeds, but here and there with shafts of goldenrod, with fireweed and the bright happy faces of the marguerites. Behind, in a thick screen hiding the blue river from the sight is a fringe of alders. Here above the quiet stream, many sparrows make their green abode, and in the drowsy summer afternoons call now and then with one sharp twitter to the two or three crickets who are singing in the grass by the roadside. About the middle of the plot, under the tangled weeds, is a small and half-distinguishable depression in the ground which marks the site of what was once, fifty years ago, a humble abode—the home of Dolly Bakey.

Half a century has passed, and manifold are the changes that time has brought about in other parts of the great world, but here spring and autumn, summer and winter have gone by, and only the encroachments of weed and shrub attest the passing of the years. Just on this spot, fifty summers since, listening to the same murmur of the rapids which we hear now, looking upon the same sky which we now see, hushed by the same whispers of the alders, as the breeze stirred them, lived a lonely human heart—poor, crazy Dolly Bakey.

Dolly's ancestry was always a matter of dispute. As far as one can learn with any certainty it seems that she appeared one summer and took up her residence in the old cabin that once stood there. The story was that she had walked up from Quebec, where her father held during his lifetime some minor position in the employ of the government. It was asserted also that her mental affliction was caused by the shock she sustained when the young soldier to whom she was engaged was killed by the bursting of a gun on the day before that appointed for their wedding. How far these reports were true we cannot determine. All we can now do is to recall for a moment Dolly's appearance as it has been handed down by tradition, and one thrilling scene in which she played a notable part.

Dolly was tall and thin. Her face was oval in shape and very pale. Her eyes were brown and deep-set, and in their steady stare of restless mien one read the secret of a mind diseased. Her hair, which was red and fuzzy, was always done up in extraordinary knots and curls, and in lieu of a bonnet in the summer it was crowned with a wreath of maple leaves, interwoven with plumed grasses. Round her neck, which was rather well formed and very white, she wore a collar of partridge feathers, and over her shoulders hung the remnants of what was once a whiteIndia shawl. Her dress was ragged and unclean, and her shoes she carried in her hand, only putting them on when she came to the outskirts of the village. The people of the place were good to the poor, harmless creature, and gladly supplied her wants, though the children were terrified of the half-ghostly form that crept along by the roadside with noiseless tread at nightfall. Often on rainy evenings some family, gathered cozily around the fire, would be startled to hear a slight rapping on the window panes, and on looking towards the place whence the sounds came, see two white hands pressed against the glass and hear a wild, shrill laugh dying away with the wind in the distance. Dolly could never be persuaded to enter a house, and after receiving a slight dose of bread and tea, or possibly hot cakes, from the kind-hearted farmer's wife, would dive off into the rain and darkness like a night bird whose eyes could not bear light.

It was towards the end of August, 1849. The summer had been a notable one for the people of Miltonville. In it they had at last built a church—a church that was ceiled with ash and topped with a most tapering spire, a church painted gray on the outside to imitate stone, and surrounded with a white-washed picket fence. Parson Foster had wondered in the place. It was he who had laid the foundations of a new edifice, not to be sure, with hands, but with his tongue, in the heart-stirring utterances which he had delivered in the old town hall and court house on Sunday mornings in order to provoke his flock to rise up and build a place of worship of their own, consecrated to God's service on the Lord's day, and unpolluted with secular transactions during the week. At first the good man's efforts had met with little success. The place, people said was poor. Most of the farmers had hard enough work to get food for their families, and the court house was commodious and warm.

"Sure," said old Mother Jackson to old Mother Downes, "sure their ain't no use in puttin' up houses for the God that the apostles tells us hadn't no need for temples made with hands, when we can't put up roofs over them that has."

But Parson Foster's efforts had triumphed, assisted by the stirring up to action of Farmer Skillings, the most influential man in the parish, and Farmer Skillings was stirred up, not by the pastor's eloquence, but by the overflowing upon his bald head during slumber at noon time on Sunday afternoon, of one of the numerous little tins that hung under the joints of the dirty courthouse stoves. As the black stream pattered down upon his bare pate, making him the gazing-stock and butt of the congregation, he mentally resolved that he would have revenge on the court house and its stovepipes, and build a church in which one might slumber without any danger of such mishaps. And so, as I said, the church was built and painted. The people had talked it over, the luke-warm (for their were now no opponents) had criticised it, and the easygoing had cushioned and carpeted it, and on the next Sunday the Bishop was to come and consecrate it. But this was frustrated, as we shall see. One individual had watched the erection of the church with great and silent interest. "Dolly Bakey had come that evening by evening and gone round and round the building as if she were the workman's hands, and on the large boulder which still lies on the left of the church gate as you enter the yard, hour after hour she would sit and dream till darkness hid from view the crouching female figure in the dirty white shawl.

"One morning, when the church was half roofed, the workmen were amused to see, on a little space from which the shavings had been carefully swept away, just in front of the chancel steps, a set of small figures made out of blocks of wood and dressed up like dolls in bits of cotton and black cloth. At first the meaning of the arrangement could not be made out, but at last one of the men hit upon it.

"It'll bet my life," he said, "it's Dolly Bakey's work. She's been playing at wedding with them blocks of wood."

And there, sure enough, stood the parson in white surplice, with a black string round his neck for a stole. And there stood the bride, all in white, with the petals of white roses all about her. And there stood the bridesmaids, also in white, and blocks were placed here and there for the guests.

The men laughed over it, albeit through their minds a cloud of pitying sorrow passed, and each resolved, as the blocks were thrown aside, that poor Dolly should have a good slice of pork, as well as bread, on the first opportunity. But, what thoughts, what distorted sorrows, occupied the mind of the solitary watcher, night after night, no one knew. Old Mother Jackson asked her once:

"Dolly, what are ye watchin' the church for every night? Do ye think it's going to run away?" A strange smile quivered upon the bloodless lips, and the look of a startled animal passed over her eyes.

"Ah!" she said, putting her finger to her lips, "we musn't talk yer. There's many a slip twixt the cup and the lip. That's it, I think—many many a slip. They told me that once, but I wouldn't believe them. I wouldn't be cause I couldn't. But now Joe is coming. Hush; he's coming. He's just waiting till it's ready, and then it will be all right. Can you keep a secret, woman?"

"I can," said Mrs. Jackson, delighted to think that now she was deeper into the girl's heart than anyone had ever been able to get before.

"Then let me put my mouth to your ear."

Mother Jackson bent her head, not half hushing such close proximity to Dolly, but being overcome by feminine curiosity.

REDUCTION

IN THE PRICE OF PHOTOGRAPHS.
FOR ONE MONTH WE WILL MAKE
CABINET PHOTOS
\$4 PER DOZEN.
MINETTES,
\$1 PER DOZEN.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED FIRST CLASS.
J. Y. MERRERAU,
Photographer.
Chatham, August 27th 1895



"FITZMAURICE."

The above well known Clyde Stallion will travel during the coming season between Chatham and...
GEO. E. FISHER,
Woodburn Farm.

Lime For Sale
Apply to
THE MARITIME SULPHITE FIBRE CO. LTD.
Aberdeen Hotel.
The building known as the Marlborough stone house opposite the Post Office, Chatham.
[OPENED APRIL 1ST, 1894.]
It is conducted as a first class hotel for the accommodation of permanent and transient guests. The Hotel is in the centre of the business portion. Good stabling and Commercial Travellers. Rooms to let on all terms.
A. J. FINE.

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.
Rooms will be attendance on the arrival of all trains.
GOOD STABLING & C.
THOMAS FLANAGAN,
Proprietor.

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 class.
WM. JOHNSTON,
Proprietor.

MACKENZIE'S
QUININE WINE
AND IRON.
THE BEST TONIC AND
BLOOD MAKER
500 BOTTLES
WE GUARANTEE IT AT
Mackenzie's Medical Hall,
CHATHAM, N. B.

DERAVIN & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
ST. KITTS, W. I.
Cable Address: Deravin
LEON DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.
B. R. BOUTHILLIER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
CHATHAM.
Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best
British and Canadian Makes.
Trimnings, etc.

GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS
all kinds cut and made to order on the premises with quickness and at reasonable rates.
LADIES' COATS & SACQUES
on order.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
IMPROVED PREMISES
Just arrived and on sale at
Roger Flanagan's
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 CHATHAM

HOTEL
For Sale or to Let.
The Koszy House, Bathurst, which is a most desirable hotel for profitable business. The hotel is pleasantly situated, fronting the harbor and is well patronized by business tourists.
Possession given 1st May, next. Apply to
JOHN SIVWRIGHT,
Bathurst, March 25th, 1895.

FOR SALE.
The dwelling and property on Hill Street at present occupied by Robert McLean, adjoining the property of James M. Lepple.
W. S. LOGGIE.
INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY
Regular sailings between London and Halifax.
FROM LONDON
Aug. 21 8 S HALIFAX City
Sept. 4 8 S St. John City
Sept. 11 8 S Bathurst
Oct. 5 19
FROM HALIFAX
Sept. 21 8 S London
Oct. 4 19
These steamers have superior accommodation for first-class passengers. Well ventilated saloon and sleeping apartments available where least motion is felt. Lighted by electricity. Insurance effected at lowest possible rates.
FURNISH, WITHEY & CO. Ltd.,
Commission and Forwarding Agents,
Halifax, N.S.
WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION.
Through express for St. John, Halifax and Pictou, (Monday excepted) 4.15
Accommodation for Montreal 11.25
Accommodation for Campbellton 12.45
Through express for Quebec and Montreal, 21.45
ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN STANDARD TIME.
D. FOTTINGER, General Manager
Railway Office, Moncton N. B., 6th September 1895