

# MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 22. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, MARCH 5, 1896.

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



### DISEASED LUNGS CURED BY TAKING AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

"I contracted a severe cold, which settled on my lungs, and I did what is often done in such cases, neglected it. I then consulted a doctor who found an inflammation of the upper part of the left lung was badly affected. The medicines he gave me did not seem to do any good, and I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking a generous quantity was relieved, and before I had finished the bottle I was cured."  
—A. J. PINE, Waterman, Orangeville, Ont.

### Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Highest Awards at World's Fairs.  
Ayer's Pills Cure Indigestion.

### Aberdeen Hotel.

The building known as the Maiden's stone house opposite the Post Office, Chatham.  
[OPENED APRIL 1ST, 1894.]  
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 of the town, near the Steamboat Landing. Good dining and bar facilities. Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers. Rooms and for all trains.

### ADAMS HOUSE

ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL.  
WELLINGTON ST., CHATHAM, N. B.  
This Hotel has been entirely Refurnished, throughout and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of Guests Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers.

### 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 STABLES on the premises.  
Mrs. Desmond, Proprietor

### 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, Raisins, Lemons, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Figs, Currants and Pure Spices, and other Groceries.

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

### ALEX. MCKINNON.

December 12th 1894.

### INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday the 9th September 1895 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 1:05  
Accommodation for Campbellton, 1:35  
Through express for Quebec and Montreal, 2:45

ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager  
Railway Office, Moncton N. B. 6th September 1895

### B. R. BOUTHILLIER,

### MERCHANT TAILOR,

### CHATHAM.

Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best

British and Canadian Makes, Trimmings, etc.

### GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS

all kinds cut and made to order on the premises with quickness despatch and at reasonable prices.

### LADIES' COATS & SACQUES

on order.

### Satisfaction Guaranteed.

### FARM FOR SALE.

That desirable property situated near St. Paul's church, Upper Chatham, known as the Bellamy property, consisting of a 12 acre tract, with a good house and barn and a good deal of wood land with some ten acres cleared in front. There is also a good fishing privilege in front.

The purchaser wishes also to sell the marsh lot at the mouth of the "Administrative" known as the John Murray Marsh Terms moderate.

Chatham, 20th March 1895.  
MARY CHALMERS.

surrounded by new scenes, I would forget the past, and though I might have appeared to forget, deep in my heart I still cherished an insatiable desire for revenge. Even the love of my husband, which fell upon my troubled soul like a strange, sweet melody, had not the power to subdue the fierce spirit of revenge that rose within my being. This spirit had been breathed into me by my father, who taught that the first duty of life was to bring vengeance upon your enemies and whoever failed to do this was unworthy of the name of Pinelli.

"After my husband and I were settled in our new home on the Hudson he began work upon a statue which had long existed in his fancy. Of this piece of work I need say but little, as you are already familiar with its history. So absorbed did he become in his work that I began to fear that his love for me was growing cold, and when I urged him to give over the task he had begun he threw his arms about me and with kisses told me that he would soon win fame for us both, and then with each other's love life's joy would be complete. My soul for my husband so filled my love that it seemed like sacrilege to desire to add to our happiness, but when I would speak of this to him he would only smile at my words and implore me to bear with him a little longer.

"About the time that the statue was nearing completion an incident happened that changed the whole course of my life. One evening, as I was in the garden giving some instructions to the gardener, a young man made his appearance at the gate and asked for work. The moment I approached him I recognized him as Anton Balocco, the murderer of my father! For a moment I stood as if stupefied, my eyes riveted upon his dark, sinister face, all the details of that dreadful tragedy in Bostonia coming vividly before my mental vision. I seemed to live over again in that brief instant all the dreadful agonies of that fatal night when I looked upon the face of my murdered father. Then, with an effort, I turned to the gardener and bidding him admit the stranger instructed him to have the young man assist him in the work he was engaged in among the flower beds.

"I entered an arbor, and throwing myself into a seat where I could look through the vines, I watched Anton Balocco as he came in and began work. His clothes were shabby and his face pale, as if he had not been a stranger to want. As I gazed at him something like a feeling of triumph filled my soul, and for a moment I forgot all else save that my enemy was now in my power and to be revenged upon him I only had to strike the blow. The time for my vengeance had come. Would I falter? No; even as this thought came to me I made a vow to heaven to strike him down just as he had done my only relative. I knew that having never seen me he would not recognize me, and nothing stood in the way of carrying out my plans for vengeance. But when should I strike the blow? As the thought came to me I arose quickly and, passing from the enclosure, entered the house and sought my own room. Unlocking a small cabinet, I took out a stiletto with a bright, keen blade—it had been the property of my father—and concealing it in the bosom of my dress I sat down by the open window to give a few moments' thought to my course of procedure.

"Until this moment I had taken little thought as to the consequences that might follow the execution of the deed I contemplated, but now I realized with a dreadful sickening sensation of despair all the miseries that it might bring to me. I realized the difference in the country I was now in and the one I had quitted. There my deed would have been looked upon by many as a just one, and by the aid of friends I might have escaped, just as Anton had done when he had slain my father, but in America I realized it was vastly different. Once I had committed the deed I would be branded as a murderer and nothing could protect me from the vengeance of the law. Not only that, but I would bring disgrace upon my husband, whom I loved as my own life.

"All these thoughts came to me rapidly, deepening my anguish, but not shaking my determination. From my childhood my father had taught me that vengeance upon our enemies was the first duty of life, and with this thought instilled within me I felt that to carry out my plans should be the great object and aim of my life. But I realized that I must wait—wait till I could arrange my plans that there might be no chance of failure. I instructed the gardener to find employment for my intended victim till I should order otherwise. And day after day I saw him working about the place, but somehow I could not strike the blow. I shrank from bringing disgrace upon my husband.

"Sometimes I would go into the garden and talk with Anton Balocco, but I could see that he never suspected my identity. I always spoke to him in English—a language which he spoke but brokenly—not daring to address him in my native tongue. As the days went by I noticed that he would often watch for my coming, and his face would light up strongly if he saw me approaching. One evening he came to me as I was walking in the garden, and addressed me in an agitated voice, and there was a terrified, hunted look upon his

## Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., MARCH 5, 1896.

### CASINCA.

[Continued from last week.]

At this juncture the officer entered. She gave me a warning glance, and turning to the officer, said, "I wish to speak with this gentleman a few moments—in private if you please." He bowed and withdrew, closing the door. The prisoner stood waiting for me to speak.

"I have no right to interfere in your private affairs," I said, "but for the sake of Mr. Buford, who is my friend, I ask you to tell me what in the name of heaven this means. I have no intention of betraying your confidence, yet I must tell you that in this strange conduct you are grievously wronging a noble man, who would give his life for you."

"I know it—I know it," she cried in a choking voice. "But I could not help it—it was fate—and I did not intend that he should ever know of my crime. Oh, that he should not have this to bear!" She stood leaning against the window, her hands tightly clenched, her face showing the keenest agony.

"It all seems very strange," I said. "I am more than willing to help you if you will only let me, but how am I to do this if you do not explain this dreadful affair to me?"

She did not reply, but stood as if in deep thought.

"I am in a strange land," she said at length, speaking scarcely above a whisper, "and I know not what to do or which way to turn. How I have prayed that I might not by my actions bring reproach upon my husband, but now that I am discovered—that the dreadful story will reach his ears—I care not to live, except with the hope that I might in time atone for the great wrong I have done."

"Tell me the whole story of this terrible affair from beginning to end," I replied, "and I will give you all the assistance in my power. Already I have had the story from Martin Buford's lips, yet it is incomplete without your explanation."

She remained silent for some time, but I could see that my words had made an impression upon her. At length she spoke:

"I cannot—I cannot," she said; "at least not now. I feel sick and bewildered. Come to-morrow and then I—I will tell you the story."

She sank into a chair and bowed her face in her hands. I said no more, but quitted the jail at once. I was more mystified than ever over the strange case. The charge of murder that now hung over this mysterious woman changed the aspect of the whole affair. Had the stranger with whom she had fled from her home proved false to his vows and been slain by her for his perfidy? This seemed the most logical conclusion on reviewing the facts in connection with the case, yet to look into the face of that woman it was hard to believe her capable of committing any crime. Her face portrayed neither weakness nor deception, and her whole manner was such as to inspire confidence and profound sympathy.

Was it possible that she could be guilty of the crime with which she was charged? No; I could not believe it, yet she had not, in my presence, either by word or action, denied her guilt.

The more I reflected over the matter the more perplexed I became, and it was with a strange feeling that I went to the jail on the following day to hear the story which the mysterious woman had promised to relate.

### CHAPTER IV.

I shall give the story just as it came to me from Mrs. Buford's lips, only omitting such parts of it as have no direct bearing upon my story. After relating briefly the incidents of her meeting with Martin Buford and the tragic death of her father she continued:

"When I saw my father lying dead before me, all the vengeful impulses of my nature rose in my soul, and I swore to heaven to be revenged upon my slayer. I knew the murderer, though I had never seen him before. He was a Balocco, I knew the instant my eyes fell upon him, for he had the same dark passionate face that had been possessed by his father. There was a most deadly feud existing between the house of Pinelli and that of Balocco, and for many generations they had shed each other's blood. Young Anton Balocco, the slayer of my father, had been in Sardinia for years, and being the last of the Balocos I knew that he would sooner or later return and attempt the life of my father, for I heard that he had sworn to do so. When at last he came and struck the deadly blow, I swore above my father's dead body that some time I would be revenged. Just when that would be I had not considered. Presently I would be revenged—this was sufficient, and having settled this in my mind I waited for the opportunity to come.

"Shortly after my father's death I was married to Mr. Buford, and wishing to remove me from the scenes of the dreadful tragedy he at last prevailed upon me to consent to our going abroad. We went to Paris, and from there came to the United States. He knew of the vendetta existing between the Balocos and the Pinellis, and he hoped that in this strange country,

## JUST OPENING.

CHATHAM, N. B., MARCH 5, 1896.

### 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,

LACE CURTAINS & COUNTERPANES,

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,

Yachting Caps, &c.

ALSO A FULL & COMPLETE LINE OF

### GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

J. B. SNOWBALL.

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.

CAN DIES.

IRON PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

ASK FOR

## MONARCH

### 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.

## CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

WINTER 1895-6.

On and after MONDAY, NOV. 11, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays) excepted as follows:

Between Fredericton, Chatham and Loggieville.

FOR CHATHAM (read down) FOR FREDERICTON (read up) MIXED EXPRESSES (read down) EXPRESSES (read up)

6:50 a.m. 2:50 p.m. Fredericton, 12:15 a.m. 4:00 p.m.  
7:00 3:00 " " " " " " " "  
7:20 3:20 " " " " " " " "  
8:50 4:07 " " " " " " " "  
10:15 5:06 " " " " " " " "  
11:15 6:06 " " " " " " " "  
12:20 7:10 " " " " " " " "  
1:20 8:15 " " " " " " " "  
1:50 9:15 " " " " " " " "  
2:10 10:15 " " " " " " " "  
2:45 11:00 " " " " " " " "  
3:15 12:00 " " " " " " " "  
Loggieville 6:00 a.m. 9:00 a.m.

FOR INDIAN TOWN BRANCH. FOR BELLEVILLE. FOR BELLEVILLE. FOR BELLEVILLE.

1:50 p.m. 5:00 p.m. Belleville, 11:50 a.m. 4:00 p.m.  
2:00 5:10 " " " " " " " "  
2:15 5:25 " " " " " " " "  
2:30 5:40 " " " " " " " "  
2:45 5:55 " " " " " " " "  
3:00 6:10 " " " " " " " "  
3:15 6:25 " " " " " " " "  
3:30 6:40 " " " " " " " "  
3:45 6:55 " " " " " " " "  
4:00 7:10 " " " " " " " "  
4:15 7:25 " " " " " " " "  
4:30 7:40 " " " " " " " "  
4:45 7:55 " " " " " " " "  
5:00 8:10 " " " " " " " "  
5:15 8:25 " " " " " " " "  
5:30 8:40 " " " " " " " "  
5:45 8:55 " " " " " " " "  
6:00 9:10 " " " " " " " "

The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time.

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop at the following flag stations:—Derby siding, Upper Nelson Brook, Chatham, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield, Chatham, McNamars, Landon, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Fortage Road, Forties' Siding, Upper Trout Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashua, Maner's Siding, Fenwick.

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

Accommodations are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. Railway for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the O. P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the G. P. RAILWAY for St. John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Hamilton, Grand Falls, Minnedouk and Piquette Falls, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

Connections

THOS. BUCKLEY, PROP.

ALEX. GIBSON, Gen'l Manager

THOS. BUCKLEY, PROP.

ALEX. GIBSON, Gen'l Manager

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ALEX. GIBSON, Gen'l Manager

THOS. BUCKLEY, PROP.

**BUSINESS NOTICE.**  
The "Miramichi Advance" is published at Chatham, Miramichi, N. B., every Thursday morning in me 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) for one Dollar a Year, payable in advance.  
Advertisements, other than yearly, or by the month, are inserted at right angles per line newspaper, for each insertion, and three cents per line for each continuation.  
Faculty or music advertisements, are taken at the rate of \$1.00 per year. The matter, if a case is secured by the rest, or section, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.  
The "Miramichi Advance" having the largest circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester, and Westmorland, and in the Province of New Brunswick, is the most desirable medium for advertising in the Province.  
Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offer a superior field for advertising. Address: Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B.

## MARBLE WORKS.

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

MONUMENTS HEAD-STONES, T. BLETTS & GEMMEY WORK.

EDWARD BARRETT.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS,

John H. Lawlor & Co PROPRIETORS

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

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. WOODS, Barrister-at-Law, Chatham.

Dated at Chatham, N. B. March 1891.

Robert Murray, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

of Law, Public, Insurance Agent, ETC. ETC. ETC. CHATHAM N. B.

G. B. FRASER, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC

AGENT FOR THE NORTH BRITISH

AND

THE ANTI-FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Warren C. Winslow, BARRISTER

OF THE COUNTY OF BRUNSWICK, CHATHAM, N. B.

"THE FACTORY"

JOHN McDONALD, (Successor to George Casaday)

Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings

Builders' turnings generally Lumber planed and matched to order.

BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING. Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumber CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B.

FOR SALE.

Two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Queen Street, in the town of Chatham, now occupied by William J. Miller and J. McCallum.

For terms and particulars apply to TWEEDIE & BENNETT, Chatham, 7th July, 1894.

## REMOVAL.

Dr. John S. Benson, has removed his office to the Bruce Cottage opposite his former residence.

He will reside at Mr. Samuel Benson's, next Mr. Benson's Harness shop; where he will be found during the night, and where messages can be left during his absence.

Chatham, 18 Sept. 1895.

## FASHIONABLE TAILORING

Made to order in the latest style

Ladies Spring Jackets, Capes and Mantles;

perfect fit guaranteed; men's and boys work receive special attention.

Residence, Thomas Street, Newcastle N. B.

S. H. UNDERHILL, TAILOR.

## F. A. PETERSON,

Merchant Tailor

Next door to the Store of J. B. Snowball, Esq. CHATHAM - N. B.

All Kinds of Cloths, suits or single Garments.

portion of which is respectfully invited.

F. O. PETERSON.

## 150 MEN AND 50 WOMEN WANTED!

TO BUY BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS AND FEET WEAR.

BOOKEY WARE, HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE, BEEF, PORK, LAMB, MUTTON, TURKEYS, GEESSE DUCKS, AND CHICKENS AND A CHOICE LINE OF GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONARIES, TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

Also I intend to Hire and two Horses to sell. Please call and examine for yourselves.

All the above goods will be sold at the lowest possible prices as I have determined to sell to cash customers at Cash Prices.

THOS. BUCKLEY, PROP.

A. Drew St., Chatham.