

"Only the Brakesman." BY CONSTANCE FENIMORE WOOLSON. "Only the brakesman killed"—say, was that what they said? The brakesman was our Joe; so then—our Joe is dead!

the Christian Association rooms," and then the clerk closed the window. At the next window Mr. Lamb said—"I want to see Deacon Jones a minute in reference to a matter about Moses."

Medical. CATARRH. IS IT CURABLE? THOSE who have suffered from the various and complicated forms of Catarrh, and have tried every means of relief, and have failed to obtain permanent relief, will find in the following a cure that is both simple and effective.

Medical. Consumption Cured! The undersigned an old retired physician has been permanently cured of the much dreaded disease Consumption by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

Traveler's Column. Chatham Branch Railway. SPRING 1878. ON and AFTER MONDAY, 26th APRIL, 1878, will be the following times of running of the Chatham Branch Railway in connection with the Intercolonial Railway.

Law, etc. M. ADAMS. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law. NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. SOLICITOR IN BANKRUPTCY. Agent for "Scottish Annuity Life Assurance Co.," "Imperial," "Ethna," "Hartford" Fire Insurance Companies.

Hotels. TORRYBURN HOUSE. Nearly opposite the Ferry, Chatham. JOHN MCGOWAN, Proprietor. THE above Hotel, having been fitted up and furnished in first class style, is now open for the accommodation of Permanent and Transient Guests.

Manufacturers, Builders, etc. MIRAMICHI STONE WORKS. NORTHESK, MIRAMICHI, New Brunswick. Joseph Goodfellow - Proprietor. G. R. HINCHESON, Spindle Stoves and Building Stone supplied in any quantity desired at short notice.

And the roof fell down on him, not on Joe, our Joe—I saw the train myself, the engine had work enough to draw the coal cars full of coal that rattled square and black by tens and twenties past our door along that narrow track.

And bring my boy back! He was all the son I had at the time. Are very pretty, but not like Joe. Such pretty golden curls Joe had until I cut them off at four years old; he ran to meet me always at the gate, my bonny little man.

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