

Continued from 1st page.

thing about the diamond button:

"You always scouted the idea of Wessing being connected with the affair."

"I admit that, and I am going also to admit that I came near forgetting to tell you that I know who has worn a pair precisely like them."

"Who? For gracious sake!" said Tom irritably. "You increase rather than decrease the possibilities."

"Kendrick Noble. Do you know him?"

"Yes. He is in the same set as the Ashgrove girl and Fountain. But what possible connection can he have with Wessing?"

"Not any that I know of. But we must find out what he has to say about it."


"Well, I'll take that in hand myself," said Sam. "But, Holbrook, old man, there is one thing you ought to do and at once. You ought to go to the Templetons. With all the knowledge you now possess you may bring out some startling truths. Your clients are now first claimants to a large property."

"I'll do it," said Tom, in my mind to say for some time. Why not go up with me? In this case two minds will be better than one."

"Agreed," cried Tom, springing from his seat. "We have plenty to do now, so let me see you in the morning."

After safely locking up the precious document, they set forth to call upon the Templetons.

CHAPTER XXVIII.
HOLBROOK MAKES A STIRRING DISCOVERY AS TO HIMSELF.



RS. TEMPLETON was alone when Holbrook and Tom were ushered into her apartments. Holbrook looked eagerly for Anne, but she was not present, and there was a void in the room and disappointment in his heart.

After Tom had been presented to Mrs. Templeton, for at this time he had never met her, Holbrook opened the conversation by saying:

"We came upon some rather startling information this morning, Mrs. Templeton, which closely concerns yourself and your daughter. I regret she is not here to listen to the story."

"Why, was she to meet you here?" asked Mrs. Templeton.

Holbrook stared at the old lady.

"I do not understand you," he said.

"But where did she go to after she left you?"

"Left me?" said Holbrook, much puzzled. "I have not seen her today."

"Then she missed you. She went out

"To me?" replied Holbrook, still more puzzled.

"Why, yes," said the old lady, much alarmed by his manner. "In response to this note from your seat."

She rose from her seat and, crossing to the table, took from it an open letter, and handed it to Holbrook.

Tom, who had quickly perceived something was wrong, did not hesitate to lean over Holbrook's shoulder and read with him:

"MY DEAR MISS TANGLETOE—I desire to meet you at the surrogate's office at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning, where we were day before yesterday, at 10 this morning. Your signature to some papers is necessary. The presence of your mother is not necessary."

"What, respectfully," "HENRY HOLBROOK."
"That horrible thing is this," cried Holbrook. "This note is a forgery. I never wrote it."
Mrs. Templeton burst into moans and lamentations.
"Some one has abducted her!" cried Holbrook. "I'll turn the city upside down. I'll go to the police at once."
"Stop!" Tom. "Holbrook, be quiet a moment."
"Quiet, man?" turned Holbrook on him fiercely; "she's in danger. Can I be quiet when perhaps her life hangs in the balance? Come, let's go. We'll alarm the city."
"Stop, Henry!" Holbrook by the arm and said sternly:
"Stop, man alive, and make sure what you are about to do."

"Let me loose!" demanded Holbrook, beside himself. "I'm dangerous. Do you not know that girl-love her, when only knows how much! I must, I will find her."

Tom held him firmly.

"Granted," he said, "you love her, and I believe you. But to go bellowing like a wild bull about town in this manner, is not wise to find her. Be a man. Look at this thing coolly. I'll go and where with you, but you must not lose self control. All of your faculties are needed in this work. If you are to help the girl or this poor old mother—heavens, she has fainted!"

Tom, who had consented to take her from the floor, which she had fallen on, and bear her into the adjoining room, the door of which was open, and lay her upon the bed.

The diversion this created helped Holbrook to resume control of himself. While he sought for water, Tom hastened into the kitchen to get some assistance, but as he opened the door a lady stood before him, probably attracted thither by Holbrook's outcries.

Tom hastily told her what had occurred, and begged that she would go to Mrs. Templeton.

He then went back to Holbrook, and told him the result. He said sternly to him:—

"Holbrook, you must exert your own self control, all your manhood. There's work to be done that can be done only by men, not boys or whimpering fools. Let me see you steady yourself. Let me say something to you. The search will not be long. The man who knifed poor Templeton is the person who enticed a traitor into the city."

"You are right, Tom," said Holbrook, grasping his hand and wringing it. "In the first sharp agony of fear for her I was unshaven. You shall not complain of my want of manhood again. But I am not the only one who can have done this? What shall we do? Where are we go? Think for me, Tom; act, only don't let us stop here. I shall lose my mind if we don't do something."

"One moment. Let us see to Mrs. Templeton first."

"I am sure that the lady who had gone to Mrs. Templeton's assistance entered the room, and said that the old lady had revived and desired to see the gentlemen."

They entered her room.

"My daughter," she softly murmured.

"Have no fear," said Tom promptly.

"She will soon be restored to your embrace."

"Yes," said Holbrook. "I shall neither sleep nor eat until I can clasp her in my arms."

"God speed and bless you!" said the old lady faintly.

They hurried out.

"Now," said Tom, as soon as they were well out in the street, "the first thing to do is to see that you are cooled down and attended. You and I want to sit down

for a careful examination of this thing, before we take a step or make a move. "The first thing to do is to go to the police," replied Holbrook.

"I agree with you, but stop, speak low, we are followed. Don't show that you are aware of it."

"Let me get at the scoundrel," demanded Holbrook.

Tom seized him so tightly that he gave

"Would you ruin everything? Oh, if the Shadow were only here to follow the spy! But let us take a cab here at the corner."

Holbrook had been restrained with difficulty, and Tom desired to get him into a cab, where he could reason with him.

His companion submitted, a cab was called, and the driver directed to go straight to Holbrook's office. When they were once on their way to Tom's place,

"I'm not sure that the best way is not to tell the police. I want to discuss it. I fear it is not. The result of giving the matter to the police would be that a general alarm would be given and the likelihood of a flight. I am positive we are followed. If we were to go to the police, in ten minutes the party would know of it. If, on the contrary, we go quietly to the hotel, we can throw off the police and suppose that we have not been mixed up to the affair. To hull their suspicions is to make a great gain. Believe me, this is the surer way. Be guided by me,

"What do you mean?"

"That your reason is restored—we were so close to this subject."

Thus Tom, who was fighting for time, succeeded in gaining it. The truth was, the reporter was not altogether disingenuous or disinterested in the policy he was pursuing. He quickly realized that any application to the police for assistance must result in telling to the authorities everything they knew. Convinced he would be out of the country in a few

struck down the brother had seized the sister, he felt that the discovery of the girl would lead straightway to the discovery of the murderer.

He turned to the hands of the police would be to give them the means to unravel the crime of Union square, and they, not he, would have the credit of the detection and arrest.

It was an elementary fact that Holbrook would detect the murderer, and he was at his wit's end to furnish argument in favor of the position he had taken. His great trouble was that he could not suggest to himself, let alone Holbrook, a reason why the murderer should not be given to the police, nor indeed even invent a plausible one.

Time was the great desideratum, and this, by all the ingenuity he could exercise, he endeavored to gain. His task was made more onerous by the impatience of Holbrook.

While thus arguing, talking, declaiming and lecturing with Holbrook, Tom caught a glimpse of the Shadow standing by the door, and perceived that the Shadow had been watching him.

He gave him a hasty signal to follow.

and was pleased to observe that it was recognized.

This incident afforded Tom another pretext, and thus, by dint of one device or another, he succeeded in getting Holbrook to his office.

They both entered together. As they did so a clerk said:

"There is Mr. Holbrook."

Upon this a very dirty, a very ragged and a very small boy came up to Holbrook and asked:

"Do you Mr. Holbrook?"

"Yes," replied the lawyer. "I'm Mr. Holbrook."

"Den dis here's for you," handing a dirty slip of paper nearly rolled into a ball.

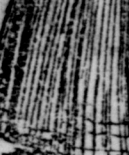

Before either Tom or Holbrook could

realize what had taken place the boy had shot through the half open door and scampered off.

It was with difficulty that Holbrook could decipher it, for it was written with a lead pencil upon the margin of a newspaper.

When he did he uttered a cry of joy.

CHAPTER XXIX.
THE ABDUCTION OF ANNIE.



WITHOUT fear or hesitation Annie Templeton had prepared, and at once, to obey the supposed summons of Mr. Holbrook. The truth be told, she was not displeased with the opportunity of spending an hour or two in the society of her lawyer. His companionship had become agreeable to her, and though she was far from admitting to herself the idea of any special fondness for him, still the more she saw of him the more welcome his visits became. He was so strong, so comforting, and he knew just what was the right thing to

do, and he had the faculty of lifting her mother from the contemplation of her grief.

When Annie arrived at the door of the surrogate's office a young man of gentleman like appearance stepped forward, and, lifting his hat, said:

"I have been waiting some time for you, Miss Templeton, and quite impatiently."

Annie drew back astonished.

"I am afraid I have been awkward in my speech," he continued. "I meant to say that for any delay Mr. Holbrook will blame me. He is very exacting in business matters. That is why I say I am impatient."

"Excuse me," said Annie, "it is not yet 10 o'clock," she exclaimed Annie.

"Pardon me, I am afraid your time-piece is out of order. It is considerably

after 10. But here is a note I am charged by Mr. Holbrook to deliver to you."

He handed it to her with a bow.

Annie took it and read:

"SURROGATE'S OFFICE. }
NEW YORK, SEPT. 14, 1884. }
"MY DEAR MISS TEMPLETON—I regret so much to cause you the annoyance I undoubtedly do this morning, but business necessities have called me from the surrogate's office at home this morning—a fact I only learned on arriving here. I have other business as well as your own before the surrogate, and as he will sit but for one hour, I must hurry off. I leave a clerk to escort you. Your sincere friend, H. H. HOLBROOK."

When Annie had finished reading the note she looked up with a confiding smile, saying:

"You are then a clerk of Mr. Holbrook?"

"Yes, Miss Templeton, and entirely at your service. The surrogate is confined to his house with a cold, and sent word down that he would not dare to venture out, but that he would listen to all who had pressing business at his house. Now, if you please, we will go there. Here is a carriage I have had in waiting for you."

The concoctors of the design against Annie's freedom had evidently counted

upon her ignorance of the methods of conducting business, for while to almost any one experienced in the world this would have proved but a small matter, to her it was a very important and unsuppressed creature like Annie, its very simplicity and transparency made it the more skillful.

It is true that after entering the carriage, and after she had had time to make a further examination of the young man who had taken the seat opposite her, she had mentally concluded that she did not like him, and that he seemed to be everything else than a gentleman, though he dressed like one and assumed to speak and act like one. But certain signs which influenced her judgment, as they do that of most women. His hands

He was unmistakably dirty, and his finger nails were in mourning.

A male observer, especially if slanky, is apt to be a little more than a little bit on a "bit" the young man before him; his hair was harsh and tangled, though well oiled; the inflamed rims of his eyes, his parched lips, and the heavy puffins of his nostrils, all seemed to have been shown this, if a plain odor of gin cocktails, above the breath heavy with the flavor of cloves and roast coffee beans, and not told the tale.

She had never so often perished in such things, and she gave little heed to one who, after all, was nothing to her—merely an instrument of Mr. Irbolbrook.

She did wonder, however, why it was that she had gotten a couch so close, and one in which there were no cushions.

He was too stuffy. The young man had not obtruded himself. He was apparently busy with memoranda and papers.

Once he lifted his head to say that it was necessary for them, in order to make a quick trip, to pass through a disagreeable northern suburb.

To this she made no reply.

Finally they turned into the street, the dirt of which passed all comprehension upon her part.

Children seemed to swarm on the sidewalks: women, often drunk even at the early hour, and clothed in rags, talked and gesticulated on the sidewalks and on the stoops of the squalid dwellings.

She became interested in the scene, novel to her, and leaned forward to look

from the window. She did not notice that the young man had drawn the curtain over the window on the opposite side of the room.

He broke the silence that had continued for some time:

"I beg you will excuse me, Miss Templeton. I know it is not the proper thing to do, but I am suffering greatly with my head this morning. Will you give me your permission to apply a lotion to my temple?"

Wondering at the strangeness of the request, she nevertheless murmured her permission, and turned again to the street.

He drew his handkerchief from his pocket and then a bottle, with the contents of which he plentifully saturated the handkerchief.

Before she could realize what was being done the young man snatched a spring of the curtain shut up over the window in front of her, she was forced back on the cushions with a vigorous push on her shoulder, the handkerchief was closely pressed on her nose and mouth, and although she struggled ineffectually for a time, unable to make a noise, she soon

lost all consciousness.

CHAPTER XXX.
ANNIE MAKES AN ACQUAINTANCE.



W

HEN Annie next was conscious of external things, she was lying upon a rough bed.

Sharp pains were shooting through her head and an intolerable thirst consumed her.

"Water," she murmured.

"She's coming to," said a voice, seemingly from a great distance, which nevertheless fell upon her ear with a strangely familiar sound.

A cup was pressed to her lips, and she drank eagerly.

"She'll do now, and I'll go," said the same voice. A moment later she heard

She opened her eyes. A man of close stature stood over her. She closed her eyes again in fright, and nearly swooned.

When next she opened them she was alone.

Unable to collect her thoughts, she lay still a few moments. By and by the experiences of the morning rushed over her.

"For heaven's sake, where am I?" she cried. Then she sprang from her couch, forgetful of her sufferings.

She was dazed. The room she found herself in was evidently an attic room. The floor sloped down low and close to the floor on one side. There was no ceiling nor walls; the rafters and studs were bare of plaster. The floor was uncarpeted. A dormer window

She was like a frightened bird, with throbbing breast, beating the bars of a cage.

Then for the first time she realized that her dress appeared strange.

She examined it. It was a coarse calico of a vulgar and gaudy figure.

She was bewildered. Then she found it had been slipped over the other dress.

How? She could not comprehend.

Her head began to whirl, and before she could reach the other room darkness overcame her.

When she awoke to consciousness again she was lying upon the floor. She staggered to her feet.

How long she had lain there she could not tell. It was still bright day, but whether it had been five minutes or five hours, she was unable to determine.

Her eyes were upon the calico dress which covered her. She stripped it off with hurried action.

She stood a moment, her senses numbed—utterly confused.

By and by the events of the day began to pass before her vividly. She traced them one by one, to the final scene in the coach.

"It was chloroform," she said aloud.

Then she thought of her mother, of her alarm because Annie had not returned, and of the mother's distress over the new coach party, falling so closely on the murder of her father.

[To be Continued.]

GENERAL BUSINESS.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." **W. A. Acheson, M.D.,**
131 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Bile Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, without injurious medication.

THE CENTRAI COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS WEEK

—AT—

NOONAN'S CHEAP CASH STORE.

BARGAIN No. 1.—50 Ladies Ulsters, in pheasant style, also Cape Ulsters, in beautiful Colors \$4.00 to \$8.00.

No. 2.—17 pieces Dress Goods in fancy stripes—only 30cts

No. 3.—A manufacturer's stock of Overcoats & Reefers, purchased at 59cts. on the dollar. In this assortment you can find beautiful garments in Chinchilla, Beaver, Kersey, Melton, plain and fancy. Worsteds.

If you desire genuine bargains, visit our store before buying your fall clothing.

M. F. NOONAN.

Chatham, Nov. 13th, 1889.

SILVERWARE !

Just Arrived and now open

4 Cases direct from Manufacturers

—CONSISTING OF—

Tea Sets. Sugars Creams. Ice
Water Pitchers, Fruit dishes,
Cake-Baskets Cruets, Pickle
Stands, Butter Coolers,
Card Receivers, Napkin
Rings, Berry Spoons,
Carvers. Knives,
Forks, Spoons
&c.

Quality Guaranteed Prices low.

G. STOTHART

G. STEPHART.

Miramichi Foundry

== AND ==

MACHINE WORKS

CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI, N.B.

Malleable Iron,
Steam and Water Pipe



STEAMSHIPS*
TUGS, YACHTS

Free, Elbows, Reucers,
Union and other Couplings,
Jobs and Check Valves,



LAUNCHES
BARGES, Etc.
Built and Repaired.

General Iron and Brass Founders. Mill and Steamboat Builders.
Manufacturers of Steam Engines and Boilers, Gang and Rotary
Saw Mills, Gang Edgers, Shingle and Lath Machine, and
Well-Boring Machines for Horse and steam power.


Pond's Wisconsin Patent Rotary Saw Carriage a Specialty.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED
WM. MITCHELL GEO. DICK
Proprs. etc., Mechanical Suprs.

HALIFAX!

MORRISON & MUSGRAVE.
GENERAL MERCHANTS
TEA, SUGAR AND MOLASSES, SPECIALTIES

AGENTS FOR WARREN & JONES TEA MERCHANTS, LONDON & CHINA.
" " TOMKINS, PILDESHEIM & CO., LONDON.
" " THE ARMOUR-CADWYLL PACKING CO., CHICAGO.

ANKERS _____ Bank of Nova Scotia
and Peoples Bank of Halifax

CHATHAM  **RAILWAY**

WINTER 1889-90

ON and after **MONDAY, NOVEMBER 18TH**, Trains will run on this Railway in connection with the intercolonial Railways daily. (Sundays, except on certain days.)


GOING NORTH.				THROUGH TIME TABLE.			
LOCAL TIME TABLE.				EXPRESS.			
No. 1 EXPRESS.	10 M.	2:35 P.M.		Leave Chatham.	10.00	1 P.M.	2:55 P.
Leave Chatham.	10.30	2.35		Arrive Bathurst.	12.18	9 P.M.	6.45
Arrive Chatham.	11.05		3.28	Campbellton.	1.15		9.15
Arrive Chatham.	11.40		3.58				

GOING SOUTH.				THROUGH TIME TABLE.			
LOCAL TIME TABLE.				EXPRESS.			
No. 2 EXPRESS.	10 A.M.	11:30 A.M.		Leave Chatham.	4.40	4 P.M.	11:30 A.
Chatham.	10.10	11.10		Arrive Moncton.	7.10		3.25 P.
" Leave.	4.15	12.05 P.M.		" St John.	7.20		
Chatham.	4.40	12.30		" Halifax.	2.10		11.35

Special attention given to Shippers of Fish

NORTHERN AND EASTERN RAILWAY

WINTER Arrangement



On and after MONDAY, NOV. 25th, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway as follows:—

CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON.		FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM.	
EXPRESS.	FREIGHT.	EXPRESS.	FREIGHT.
Chatham 6 30 a.m.	7 15 a.m.	Fredricton 2 40 p.m.	7 00 a.m.
" Junction 7 00	8 00	" Gibson 3 45	7 45
Blackville 8 05	9 15	" Marysville 2 58	7 20
Boaktown 8 35	9 45	" Cross Creek 3 20	7 25
Bolton 9 05	10 15	" Boldestown 4 10	8 10
Cross Creek 11 30	11 50	" Dunkow 5 10	11 35
" Junction 12 45 p.m.	3 05	" Blackville 7 25	10 35
Gibson 12 55	3 20	" Chatham Junction 8 30	3 05
Fredricton 1 00	3 25	" Chatham 9 00	3 30

N. B. The above EXPRESS Trains will run daily Sundays excepted. The FREIGHT Trains from Fredricton to Chatham will run on Wednesdays and Fridays and from Chatham to Fredricton on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

The above trains will also stop when signalled at the following flag Stations:—Nelson, Deer Sliding, Upper Nelson River, Chisholmford, Dry Rapids, Upper Blackville, Bladford, McNamers, Little Lake, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Sliding, Upper Cross Creek, Cross Creek Covered Bridge, Zenoite, Dunham, Newham, Siding, Fenwick.

CONNECTIONS

are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Fredricton with the N. E. RAILWAY for St. John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Hamilton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Freague Lake, and at Cross Creek with Stage for St. John.

THROUGH PASSENGERS FOR ST. JOHN.

arrive in Fredricton at 1 o'clock, having their luggage twenty miles to go, and on taking the St. John train, and they reach their latter city earlier than by way of Moncton. Coaching to hotel and St. John train free to through passengers.

General Business.

TIN SHOP. NOW ARRIVING

As I have now on hand a larger and better assortment of goods than ever before, comprising

Japanned, Stamped

—AND—

Plain Tinware

would invite those about to purchase, to call and inspect before buying elsewhere, as I am not a shill or hollow advertiser.

WINTER IMPORTATIONS.

—FULL LINE OF—

WINTER DRY GOODS

The Peerless Creamer,
ROCHESTER LAMP,
The Success OIL STOVE,
 —Also a nice selection of—
Parlor and Cooking Stove
 with **PATENT TELESCOPIC OVEN**
 the fitting of which can be taken out for cleaning
 thereby doing away with the removing of pipe or
 even as is the trouble with other stoves.

A. C. McLean.
COFFINS & CASKETS

Cutlery,
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HATS,
Latest Styles.

MIRAMICHI

STEAM BRICK WORKS.

The Subscribers wish to call attention to the
BRICK MANUFACTURED

by them, which are of large size, 18 to 20 feet, and perfect in shape and business. All orders attended to promptly.
Bricks delivered free of charge at our wharf, or can be got at the stores of Mr. W. S. L. Loe, Chatham and Mr. Wm. Mason, Newcastle.

G. A. & H. S. FLETT.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK'S BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul

Chatham, Dec. 1st, 1889.

JOB-PRINTING

“ADVANCE”

Building,

Chatham,

MIRAMICHI

Having completed the removal of the **ADVANCE** establishment to the old Methodist Church building, corner Duke and Cunard Streets, we are now prepared to execute all kinds of

BOOK AND JOB-PRINTING

in first class style. This establishment was the only one in the Province in a position to enter into competition with the city offices at the

Dominion Centennial Exhibition

at St. John, where it received a

-MEDAL AND DIPLOMA-

for "Book and Job Printing" and "Letter-Press Printing." This is good evidence of the fine character of its work.

We have also, constantly on sale a large line of blank forms and as:-

RAILWAY SHIPPING RECEIPTS.
FISH INVOICES, (newest form.)
MAGISTRATES' BLANKS.
DEEDS AND MORTGAGES.
SUPERIOR AND COUNTY COURT BLANKS,

ing Uloock's Livery Stable, Corner of Duke
 and Cumberland Streets, Chatham, where he is
 prepared to execute orders for
Monuments Head Stones
Tablets and Cemetary
Work
 generally; also, COUNTER and TABLE TOPS
 and other miscellaneous marble and FINE STONE
 work.
 For a good stock of marble constantly on hand
EDWARD BARRY
SALT.
 — best course Mediterranean
 Fishery salt, ex-hulk
 "Propheta", for sale cheap from the vessel.
J. B. SNOWBALL

PISO'S REMEDY
FOR
CATARRH

PRICE 50 CTS.

IT IS THE BEST.
EASIEST TO USE,
AND THE CHEAPEST.

Health

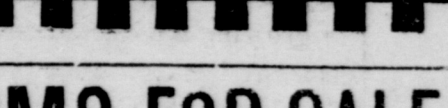
OR

UNEQUALLED

HEALTH

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

For Piles, Terms, &c., Write or apply to
F. W. MERRILL & CO.



FARMS FOR SALE.

The Subscriber offers for sale the farm lately occupied by Francis Wall, near Indiantown, in the Parish of Derby.


—ALSO—

The farm is the Parish of Derby, known as the Hambrook or Astle place.

ALSO FOR SALE OR TO LET.

The premises in the Town of Newcastle, known as the old manse property, comprising one acre and a quarter of land with Dwelling House and Barn. For terms apply to

JOHN McLAGGAN.



JUST ARRIVED.

Per Steas hips "Ulunda" & "Demara,"

(Direct from London, England,) and L. O. Railway.

79 Cases and Bales of New Spring Goods!

For Catalogue
No. 5.

NEW GOODS
opened this week at the
Manchester House.
Turcoman Curtains in Dark Cherry,
Dress Motions in all the Newest Shades
Gimp Trimmings in Black and Colors.
Ladies' Fur Caps.
Ladies' Fur Sets in Seal and Mink.
Gents' Fur Caps in Seal and Foxskin Lamb.
Ladies' Woolen Hose in Oxford Grey and Bark.
Hosiery.
Boys' " " " " "

W. S. Loggie.

Card.
On Monday, Jan. 6th, MR. A. F. E. MORE,
LAND will open his class for musical instruction.
Intending pupils should apply as early as
possible. Terms and all information given at
Mrs Gray's, St John St, Chatham.
Piano-tuning well and promptly executed.

HOUSE TO RENT.
The dwelling known as "The Forrest House,"
next door to the residence of Mr. J. D. B. F.
MacIntosh Chatham is to rent. Possession given
immediately. Apply to
Geo. P. SEARLE

Ladies will find this a most desirable time to get reasonable
goods direct from the
WORLD'S EMPORIUM OF FASHION;
for their Spring Sewing and Housefurnishing. We will show
them on our counters extraordinary pretty goods. Immense
volume and variety. Everything rich and stylish. Every
department full up of the latest and best. We defy the keenest
competition in Canada to produce such goods and at such low
prices. Get samples, wash them, see how fast in color and
measure the width.

DRESS GOODS,
Prints, Piques, Muslins, Cambrics, Satin stripes and spot;
Washing Silks, Black Silks, Velvets, Plushes, New Dress
Trimmings, Satins, Household Goods, Cottons, Flannels,
Window Curtains, Laces, Carpets, Oil Cloths,
Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas, Ladies' and
Gents' Underwear.

Men's Ready Made Clothing and Furnishings.
The shopping public are respectfully invited to examine this enormous stock and compare
prices. We keep everything to be found in any first class warehouse in St John or Montreal
don't send away for goods. Our merchandise is As Good and Prices Lower. Yours very truly
SUTHERLAND & CRECHAN