

place; and they promised themselves golden days for the future. In that particular, however, they were disappointed. The new teacher, they soon discovered, was not to be trifled with. They had to work harder than they had ever done before; but they did not grumble. They literally worshipped their schoolmistress, and would no more have thought of disobeying her than of disputing the authority of the village constable.

When the rector visited the school every Monday morning, he was delighted with the order that reigned there. He thought Miss Grayling a very exemplary and superior young woman. He lent her books. He gave her much advice as to her work, with which he had not thought it worth while to trouble good Mrs. Piggins; and his counsels were invariably received with a charming deference.

It was the custom at Little Puddington for the curate to give the school children a lesson in Bible history on Wednesday afternoons; and Mr. Cope looked forward to his first lesson under Miss Grayling's auspices with some inward trepidation. In spite of himself he felt a certain tremor as he addressed the new teacher, and yet he found himself continually desiring to speak to her. By degrees, however, this wore off, and he came to look forward to Wednesday afternoons as pleasant interludes in his rather monotonous weeks. He, too, was solicitous for the new teacher's mental pabulum, and lent her books, beginning with popular history-books, going on to Sunday afternoon tales, and finally reaching the stage of undeniable yellow-backed novels. Miss Grayling smiled to herself as she placed Mr. Cope's "Oleary Farm" in her desk beside Mr. Dowthwaite's "Chronicles of the Schonberg-Cotta Family."

But everybody liked Miss Grayling. The children's mothers looked on her as a superior being. Even cross old Miss Sowerbutts, at the Mount Farm, liked to have her over on a Thursday afternoon, when John was at market, drink a cup of tea with her, and enlighten her as to the real fashions, as worn in London. The only person who did not join in the chorus of approbation was Miss Jordan, the rector's sister-in-law. "Don't you think we were very fortunate in getting such a superior mistress in Mrs. Piggins's place?" said the rector to his sister-in-law, one Sunday after church. "I dare say," said Miss Jordan. "There is a marked improvement in the behavior of the children, both at church and in school," continued the rector, in a magisterial way, as if to resent the impeachment of an undue partiality for Miss Grayling, which was visible in Miss Jordan's face. "The boys don't make half so much noise in going out of church before the sermon as they used to do," continued the parson. "I've no doubt the young woman is very well fitted for her place," said Miss Jordan. "Dear me!" said the rector to himself, "it's odd how few women can forgive another woman in somewhat lower rank of life, for having a pretty face and an attractive manner! Whatever the reason, it was plain that Miss Jordan was not captivated by the new mistress. They avoided each other, as if by mutual consent.

It happened that one afternoon, in early summer, Miss Grayling had gone up to the Mount Farm, by invitation, to drink tea with Miss Sowerbutts. It was a Thursday—a day when the farmer always attended market in the neighboring town of Greby. "I must make haste and get home before dark," said Miss Grayling, as the day began to close; and she went up to put on her bonnet. The operation, however, took some little time, as it was diversified by an exhibition of Miss Sowerbutts' mother's wedding dress, and various other pieces of raiment of a quite remote antiquity, in all of which Miss Grayling took keen interest.

"I declare it's getting quite dark," exclaimed the school-mistress at last, as she threw on her hat in a great hurry, and went down stairs with her hostess. Arrived in the garden, however, it was impossible to go without a morsel of Miss Sowerbutts' delicious sweet-briar, the peas, too, were in a most interesting state of development; and by the time they had been duly admired, the farmer's burly form was seen slowly advancing between the hedge-rows, borne onwards by his gig and his good mare, Jess.

Certainly Miss Grayling looked a pretty figure as she stood at the porch of the farmhouse, shaking hands with its mistress. "Well, miss, and how are ye?" said Mr. Sowerbutts, with a very red face, as he leant out of the gig to shake hands with his sister's visitor. "Very well, thank you. But I must say good-evening. I really must get home before dark."

"What's the need for that? Jess and I must see the home." "Oh, no! I couldn't think of such a thing. You must be so tired, and the poor horse, too. Good-bye." And Miss Grayling took a hasty farewell of her friend, and ran down the roadway with the prettiest little steps in the world. Meanwhile Mr. Sowerbutts was slowly turning round the unwilling Jess. "But, John, the mare will be overdone. She can find her way home. Or I'll send Jacob with her," said Mrs. Sowerbutts, regretting in her heart that she had ever invited the school-mistress to the farm.

To this John made no reply, and having succeeded in turning the horse and gig, he speedily overtook Miss Grayling, who was walking on ahead in the most determined manner. "Whoa! whoa!" cried Mr. Sowerbutts to the mare. "Now, miss, will you get in?" And he held back the apron as she spoke. "Really I can't—I can't take you back to Puddington after your journey," said Miss Grayling, stoutly hesitating. "No," she said more firmly, as Mr. Sowerbutts only sat and looked at her without speaking; "there is really no necessity for it."

"If I ask ye to come I mean it," said the farmer, "an' I take it as a favor." "Oh, if you put it so politely, I shall be very happy," said Miss Grayling, as she held up her little gloved hand, and was hoisted in the gig. It was, after all, only a mile and a half to the village. For the first minute nothing was said. "You plays that there 'Armonium in church beautiful,'" said Mr. Sowerbutts, at length. Miss Grayling laughed, and turned her smiling face upon her companion. "Do you think so? I'm not so sure of that myself," said she. "Beautiful!" responded Mr. Sowerbutts, with emphasis. "And settin' there, in the chancel, with the red window shining on yer 'ead, you look like a saint in glory!"

"Oh, Mr. Sowerbutts! you really shouldn't be so complimentary," said Miss Grayling tranquilly. "And now, tell me how things went at market today." The conversation thus took a more prosaic turn; and Miss Grayling evinced the deepest interest in the price of hay and calves, and other agriculture topics, until they reached the cottage in which she lived. (To be Continued)

the farmer, "an' I take it as a favor." "Oh, if you put it so politely, I shall be very happy," said Miss Grayling, as she held up her little gloved hand, and was hoisted in the gig. It was, after all, only a mile and a half to the village. For the first minute nothing was said. "You plays that there 'Armonium in church beautiful,'" said Mr. Sowerbutts, at length. Miss Grayling laughed, and turned her smiling face upon her companion. "Do you think so? I'm not so sure of that myself," said she. "Beautiful!" responded Mr. Sowerbutts, with emphasis. "And settin' there, in the chancel, with the red window shining on yer 'ead, you look like a saint in glory!"

"Oh, Mr. Sowerbutts! you really shouldn't be so complimentary," said Miss Grayling tranquilly. "And now, tell me how things went at market today." The conversation thus took a more prosaic turn; and Miss Grayling evinced the deepest interest in the price of hay and calves, and other agriculture topics, until they reached the cottage in which she lived. (To be Continued)

It was the custom at Little Puddington for the curate to give the school children a lesson in Bible history on Wednesday afternoons; and Mr. Cope looked forward to his first lesson under Miss Grayling's auspices with some inward trepidation. In spite of himself he felt a certain tremor as he addressed the new teacher, and yet he found himself continually desiring to speak to her. By degrees, however, this wore off, and he came to look forward to Wednesday afternoons as pleasant interludes in his rather monotonous weeks. He, too, was solicitous for the new teacher's mental pabulum, and lent her books, beginning with popular history-books, going on to Sunday afternoon tales, and finally reaching the stage of undeniable yellow-backed novels. Miss Grayling smiled to herself as she placed Mr. Cope's "Oleary Farm" in her desk beside Mr. Dowthwaite's "Chronicles of the Schonberg-Cotta Family."

But everybody liked Miss Grayling. The children's mothers looked on her as a superior being. Even cross old Miss Sowerbutts, at the Mount Farm, liked to have her over on a Thursday afternoon, when John was at market, drink a cup of tea with her, and enlighten her as to the real fashions, as worn in London. The only person who did not join in the chorus of approbation was Miss Jordan, the rector's sister-in-law. "Don't you think we were very fortunate in getting such a superior mistress in Mrs. Piggins's place?" said the rector to his sister-in-law, one Sunday after church. "I dare say," said Miss Jordan. "There is a marked improvement in the behavior of the children, both at church and in school," continued the rector, in a magisterial way, as if to resent the impeachment of an undue partiality for Miss Grayling, which was visible in Miss Jordan's face. "The boys don't make half so much noise in going out of church before the sermon as they used to do," continued the parson. "I've no doubt the young woman is very well fitted for her place," said Miss Jordan. "Dear me!" said the rector to himself, "it's odd how few women can forgive another woman in somewhat lower rank of life, for having a pretty face and an attractive manner! Whatever the reason, it was plain that Miss Jordan was not captivated by the new mistress. They avoided each other, as if by mutual consent.

It happened that one afternoon, in early summer, Miss Grayling had gone up to the Mount Farm, by invitation, to drink tea with Miss Sowerbutts. It was a Thursday—a day when the farmer always attended market in the neighboring town of Greby. "I must make haste and get home before dark," said Miss Grayling, as the day began to close; and she went up to put on her bonnet. The operation, however, took some little time, as it was diversified by an exhibition of Miss Sowerbutts' mother's wedding dress, and various other pieces of raiment of a quite remote antiquity, in all of which Miss Grayling took keen interest.

"I declare it's getting quite dark," exclaimed the school-mistress at last, as she threw on her hat in a great hurry, and went down stairs with her hostess. Arrived in the garden, however, it was impossible to go without a morsel of Miss Sowerbutts' delicious sweet-briar, the peas, too, were in a most interesting state of development; and by the time they had been duly admired, the farmer's burly form was seen slowly advancing between the hedge-rows, borne onwards by his gig and his good mare, Jess.

Certainly Miss Grayling looked a pretty figure as she stood at the porch of the farmhouse, shaking hands with its mistress. "Well, miss, and how are ye?" said Mr. Sowerbutts, with a very red face, as he leant out of the gig to shake hands with his sister's visitor. "Very well, thank you. But I must say good-evening. I really must get home before dark."

"What's the need for that? Jess and I must see the home." "Oh, no! I couldn't think of such a thing. You must be so tired, and the poor horse, too. Good-bye." And Miss Grayling took a hasty farewell of her friend, and ran down the roadway with the prettiest little steps in the world. Meanwhile Mr. Sowerbutts was slowly turning round the unwilling Jess. "But, John, the mare will be overdone. She can find her way home. Or I'll send Jacob with her," said Mrs. Sowerbutts, regretting in her heart that she had ever invited the school-mistress to the farm.

To this John made no reply, and having succeeded in turning the horse and gig, he speedily overtook Miss Grayling, who was walking on ahead in the most determined manner. "Whoa! whoa!" cried Mr. Sowerbutts to the mare. "Now, miss, will you get in?" And he held back the apron as she spoke. "Really I can't—I can't take you back to Puddington after your journey," said Miss Grayling, stoutly hesitating. "No," she said more firmly, as Mr. Sowerbutts only sat and looked at her without speaking; "there is really no necessity for it."

"If I ask ye to come I mean it," said the farmer, "an' I take it as a favor." "Oh, if you put it so politely, I shall be very happy," said Miss Grayling, as she held up her little gloved hand, and was hoisted in the gig. It was, after all, only a mile and a half to the village. For the first minute nothing was said. "You plays that there 'Armonium in church beautiful,'" said Mr. Sowerbutts, at length. Miss Grayling laughed, and turned her smiling face upon her companion. "Do you think so? I'm not so sure of that myself," said she. "Beautiful!" responded Mr. Sowerbutts, with emphasis. "And settin' there, in the chancel, with the red window shining on yer 'ead, you look like a saint in glory!"

"Oh, Mr. Sowerbutts! you really shouldn't be so complimentary," said Miss Grayling tranquilly. "And now, tell me how things went at market today." The conversation thus took a more prosaic turn; and Miss Grayling evinced the deepest interest in the price of hay and calves, and other agriculture topics, until they reached the cottage in which she lived. (To be Continued)

It was the custom at Little Puddington for the curate to give the school children a lesson in Bible history on Wednesday afternoons; and Mr. Cope looked forward to his first lesson under Miss Grayling's auspices with some inward trepidation. In spite of himself he felt a certain tremor as he addressed the new teacher, and yet he found himself continually desiring to speak to her. By degrees, however, this wore off, and he came to look forward to Wednesday afternoons as pleasant interludes in his rather monotonous weeks. He, too, was solicitous for the new teacher's mental pabulum, and lent her books, beginning with popular history-books, going on to Sunday afternoon tales, and finally reaching the stage of undeniable yellow-backed novels. Miss Grayling smiled to herself as she placed Mr. Cope's "Oleary Farm" in her desk beside Mr. Dowthwaite's "Chronicles of the Schonberg-Cotta Family."

But everybody liked Miss Grayling. The children's mothers looked on her as a superior being. Even cross old Miss Sowerbutts, at the Mount Farm, liked to have her over on a Thursday afternoon, when John was at market, drink a cup of tea with her, and enlighten her as to the real fashions, as worn in London. The only person who did not join in the chorus of approbation was Miss Jordan, the rector's sister-in-law. "Don't you think we were very fortunate in getting such a superior mistress in Mrs. Piggins's place?" said the rector to his sister-in-law, one Sunday after church. "I dare say," said Miss Jordan. "There is a marked improvement in the behavior of the children, both at church and in school," continued the rector, in a magisterial way, as if to resent the impeachment of an undue partiality for Miss Grayling, which was visible in Miss Jordan's face. "The boys don't make half so much noise in going out of church before the sermon as they used to do," continued the parson. "I've no doubt the young woman is very well fitted for her place," said Miss Jordan. "Dear me!" said the rector to himself, "it's odd how few women can forgive another woman in somewhat lower rank of life, for having a pretty face and an attractive manner! Whatever the reason, it was plain that Miss Jordan was not captivated by the new mistress. They avoided each other, as if by mutual consent.

It happened that one afternoon, in early summer, Miss Grayling had gone up to the Mount Farm, by invitation, to drink tea with Miss Sowerbutts. It was a Thursday—a day when the farmer always attended market in the neighboring town of Greby. "I must make haste and get home before dark," said Miss Grayling, as the day began to close; and she went up to put on her bonnet. The operation, however, took some little time, as it was diversified by an exhibition of Miss Sowerbutts' mother's wedding dress, and various other pieces of raiment of a quite remote antiquity, in all of which Miss Grayling took keen interest.

"I declare it's getting quite dark," exclaimed the school-mistress at last, as she threw on her hat in a great hurry, and went down stairs with her hostess. Arrived in the garden, however, it was impossible to go without a morsel of Miss Sowerbutts' delicious sweet-briar, the peas, too, were in a most interesting state of development; and by the time they had been duly admired, the farmer's burly form was seen slowly advancing between the hedge-rows, borne onwards by his gig and his good mare, Jess.

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. H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miramichi Foundry AND MACHINE WORKS CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI, N.B. Malloable Iron, Steam and Water-Pipe, Tugs, Yachts, Launches, Barges, Etc. General Iron and Brass Founders, Mill and Steamboat Builders.

CHATHAM RAILWAY. SUMMER 1890. ON and after MONDAY, JUNE 9TH, Trains will run on this Railway in connection with the Intercolonial Railway, daily, (Sundays night excepted) as follows:

GOING NORTH. LOCAL TIME TABLE. No. 1 EXPRESS, No. 4 ACCOMMODATION. Leave Chatham, 9.25 p.m. 12.00 p.m. Arrive Chatham, 10.05 " 12.30 " Arrive Chatham, 10.25 " 12.55 "

GOING SOUTH. LOCAL TIME TABLE. No. 2 EXPRESS, No. 4 ACCOMMODATION. Leave Chatham, 2.55 a.m. 12.00 p.m. Arrive Chatham, 3.05 " 12.30 " Arrive Chatham, 3.40 " 12.55 "

W.M. MUIRHEAD, Proprietor. GEO. DICK, Mechanical Suppl. CHATHAM RAILWAY. SUMMER 1890. ON and after MONDAY, JUNE 9TH, Trains will run on this Railway in connection with the Intercolonial Railway, daily, (Sundays night excepted) as follows:

GOING NORTH. LOCAL TIME TABLE. No. 1 EXPRESS, No. 4 ACCOMMODATION. Leave Chatham, 9.25 p.m. 12.00 p.m. Arrive Chatham, 10.05 " 12.30 " Arrive Chatham, 10.25 " 12.55 "

GOING SOUTH. LOCAL TIME TABLE. No. 2 EXPRESS, No. 4 ACCOMMODATION. Leave Chatham, 2.55 a.m. 12.00 p.m. Arrive Chatham, 3.05 " 12.30 " Arrive Chatham, 3.40 " 12.55 "

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY (N. & W.) SUMMER 1890. ON and after THURSDAY, JUNE 12th, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway as follows:

CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON. EXPRESS, FREIGHT. Chatham 5.00 a.m. 7.20 a.m. Blackville 5.25 " 7.45 " Junction 5.50 " 8.10 " Blackville 6.20 " 8.40 " Junction 6.45 " 9.05 " Blackville 7.15 " 9.35 " Junction 7.40 " 10.00 " Blackville 8.10 " 10.30 " Junction 8.35 " 10.55 "

FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM. EXPRESS, FREIGHT. Fredericton 3.00 p.m. 5.20 p.m. Blackville 3.25 " 5.45 " Junction 3.50 " 6.10 " Blackville 4.15 " 6.35 " Junction 4.40 " 7.00 " Blackville 5.10 " 7.30 " Junction 5.35 " 7.55 " Blackville 6.20 " 8.40 " Junction 6.45 " 9.05 " Blackville 7.15 " 9.35 " Junction 7.40 " 10.00 " Blackville 8.10 " 10.30 " Junction 8.35 " 10.55 "

STEAM LAUNDRY. B. R. BOUTHILLIER, MERCHANT TAILOR, Torryburn Corner, CHATHAM. Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best.

GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS. Ladies' Coats & Sacques. Satisfaction Guaranteed. WANTED. RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Complete assortment. Special opportunity offered for Spring work.

NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that any person found cutting Lumber or Hay or trespassing in any way on Lots No. 5 and 6, Black River, and known as the Peter Gray Meadows, now in our possession, will be dealt with as the law directs.

NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that any person found cutting Lumber or Hay or trespassing in any way on Lots No. 5 and 6, Black River, and known as the Peter Gray Meadows, now in our possession, will be dealt with as the law directs.

BRICKS! MIRAMICHI STEAM BRICK WORKS. The Subscribers wish to call attention to the BRICKS MANUFACTURE by them, which are of large size, 18 to the solid foot, and perfect in shape and hardness.

TO FARMERS. For sale a quantity of pure ground bones, fresh from the Chatham Bone Mill. To be sold cheap to encourage farming. Apply J. B. SNOWBALL.

W. A. WILSON, M.D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, DERBY, N. B. DO YOUR OWN HOUSE PAINTING. "Diamond" Prepared Paint, IN WHITE AND COLORS. The "Diamond" Pure Prepared Paints are manufactured by the "Diamond" Liquid Paint Company, with new and powerful machinery and each color is carefully tested before being shipped.

General Business. LAND FOR SALE! The Subscriber offers for sale the following property, situated in the Town of Chatham, namely:—The property known as the Temperance Hall Field, formerly owned by the late Hon. William Murray, containing about twelve acres. The dwelling house situated on Foundry Lane—known as the "Murray House"—containing 12 rooms. The Mill and Wharf property, situated on the easterly side of the Miramichi River, property extending to the westerly side of Alex. Fraser's land. The property situated on the south side of Water Street, opposite the Miramichi Mill, and known as part of the Cunard Mill property. If not sold at Private Sale before the 1st October, next, the above property on that day will be offered at Public Auction, at 12 o'clock noon, in front of the Post Office, Chatham. For terms and further particulars, apply to L. J. TWEDDIE.

SHERIFF'S SALE. To be sold at Public Auction, on Monday, the 10th day of September, next, in front of the Post Office in Chatham, between the hours of twelve noon and 5 o'clock, p. m. All the right, title and interest which Malachy Dwyer, late of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland, had at the time of his decease, in and to all those several pieces, parcels or lots of land, situated in and being on the east side of the Chapel Road, (so-called) leading to Xpian, in the Parish of Chatham and County of Northumberland (hereinafter called leading to Xpian, in West-ry by the said Chapel Road, so therly by the Chatham Branch Railway Track, situate by lands owned by Jabez B. Snowball, and northwry by lands owned by the Right Rev. Bishop Rogers, containing ten acres more or less. The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of several executions issued out of the Northumberland County Court against Nora Dwyer—Executrix of the last Will and Testament of the said Malachy Dwyer, deceased.

HAY FOR SALE. Twenty tons of good upland Hay—pressed—for sale at farm or delivered on cars. Apply a Miramichi Brick Works Nelson. G. A. & H. S. FLETT

Closing Out Sale! COMMENCING JULY 2ND. The large and Complete Stock of General Hardware in the GOGGIN BUILDING. Chatham, known for the last 25 years as the largest and best assorted Stock in the country, will be sold at Great Sacrifice.

CHEAP GOODS. may not occur again in a life-time. Call early. Terms Cash. When all the stock is disposed of the building will be let.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORK. John H. Lawlor & Co., PROPRIETORS. CHATHAM N. B. WARNING. Notice is hereby given, that persons will be prosecuted according to law, if found trespassing upon, or in any way interfering with, the land of and in the parish of Nelson, known as lot No. 5, Lake Brook, Black River, granted to the late Peter Gray Jr.

TO RENT. The well-known premises owned by the subscriber near Chatham Railway station, comprising comfortable dwelling and shop, two barns, and five acres of land. Possession given immediately. Apply to MRS. CAULFIELD, Barriberg

TO LET. Office over Bank of Nova Scotia Benson Block Apply M. S. Benson, Parliester, Chatham, Sept. 5th 88.

New Field Seeds. Just received this week Fresh Canadian Timothy AND Vermont Clover, FIELD PEAS &c., ALSO 20 Bushels White Russian Wheat and a large variety of Garden Peas and Beans and Vegetable Seeds, all of which I will sell at lowest prices possible.

ALEX. MCKINNON. Chatham, 24th April, 1890. NOTICE. Queen Insurance Company CAPITAL \$10,000,000. Mr. Warren C. Winslow, Barrister, has been appointed agent at Chatham, N. B., for the above named Company and as such, is now authorized to accept premiums and

BIND FIRE RISKS for said Company. C. E. L. JARVIS, General Agent, St. John, N. B.

COFFINS & CASKETS. The Subscriber has on hand at his shop superior assortment ROSEWOOD & WALNUT COFFINS, COFFIN FINDINGS AND ROBES, which he will supply at reasonable rates. BADGES FOR FALL BREAKERS also supplied. W. A. WILSON, Undertaker

W. A. WILSON, M.D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, DERBY, N. B. DO YOUR OWN HOUSE PAINTING. "Diamond" Prepared Paint, IN WHITE AND COLORS. The "Diamond" Pure Prepared Paints are manufactured by the "Diamond" Liquid Paint Company, with new and powerful machinery and each color is carefully tested before being shipped.

ANNOUNCEMENT. TO THE PUBLIC: We have just received a large variety of Fancy Goods and Millinery in the following lines:—500 pieces of Ribbons in about 75 different shades in Plain and Striped. 30 pieces Silks and Satins in 15 different shades in Plain and Striped. A nice assortment of Hamburgs or Swiss Embroideries, Edgings, Insertions, Flouncings and All-Over, Also, Spanish, Chandy, New Edged Valley, Colored Silk, Vandyke, Tron Tron and Vandyke Lace. Ladies' Muslin Embroidered dresses, Collars and Cuffs.

SUNSHADES. All the latest Novelties in Sunshades and dozens of Handles to select from. DRESS GOODS. We have some very fine shades in the above line, also, a nice assortment of Black and Silver Striped Cashmeres.

STRAW GOODS. Hats and Bonnets trimmed and untrimmed in the latest New York Styles, Traveller, Monte Carlo, Metropolis, Belle, St. Carlo, Bion, Thurens, Fantine, Seneca, Chandy, New Edged Valley, Colored Silk, Vandyke, Tron Tron and Vandyke Lace. Ladies' Muslin Embroidered dresses, Collars and Cuffs.

For Sale or To Let. The two storey dwelling and premises on St. John Street, Chatham, at present occupied by Mr. Geo. A. Carter. The property includes besides the dwelling—a good barn, a garden, yard and other accommodations necessary to a first class residence. Possession to be given 1st September. Apply to D. G. SMITH, Chatham, or Mrs. SARAH DESMOND, Newcastle.

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. You're very truly SUTHERLAND & GREAGHAN.

GENERAL BUSINESS. NOW ARRIVING. FALL IMPORTATIONS. FULL LINES OF FALL DRY GOODS, Hosiery, Haberdashery, etc. Carpets, Cutlery, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HATS, Latest Styles. J. B. Snowball. JOB-PRINTING "ADVANCE" Building, Chatham, MIRAMICHI

WOOD-GOODS. WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE FOR SALE Laths, Palings, Box-Shooks, Barrel Heading, Matched Flooring, Matched Sheathing, im 3ns ioned Lumber, Sawn Spruce Shingles.

THOS. W. FLETT, NELSON. BEST COUGH MEDICINE, PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have pulmonary symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

DANIEL PATTON, WHOLESALE WINE AND LIQUOR MERCHANT. Nelson Street, St. John; N. B.

PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU. PORTRAITS, BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS, AND CATALOGUE WORK. DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. SAMPLES & PRICES FURNISHED CHEERFULLY.

ANNOUNCEMENT. TO THE PUBLIC: We have just received a large variety of Fancy Goods and Millinery in the following lines:—500 pieces of Ribbons in about 75 different shades in Plain and Striped. 30 pieces Silks and Satins in 15 different shades in Plain and Striped. A nice assortment of Hamburgs or Swiss Embroideries, Edgings, Insertions, Flouncings and All-Over, Also, Spanish, Chandy, New Edged Valley, Colored Silk, Vandyke, Tron Tron and Vandyke Lace. Ladies' Muslin Embroidered dresses, Collars and Cuffs.

SUNSHADES. All the latest Novelties in Sunshades and dozens of Handles to select from. DRESS GOODS. We have some very fine shades in the above line, also, a nice assortment of Black and Silver Striped Cashmeres.

STRAW GOODS. Hats and Bonnets trimmed and untrimmed in the latest New York Styles, Traveller, Monte Carlo, Metropolis, Belle, St. Carlo, Bion, Thurens, Fantine, Seneca, Chandy, New Edged Valley, Colored Silk, Vandyke, Tron Tron and Vandyke Lace. Ladies' Muslin Embroidered dresses, Collars and Cuffs.

For Sale or To Let. The two storey dwelling and premises on St. John Street, Chatham, at present occupied by Mr. Geo. A. Carter. The property includes besides the dwelling—a good barn, a garden, yard and other accommodations necessary to a first class residence. Possession to be given 1st September. Apply to D. G. SMITH, Chatham, or Mrs. SARAH DESMOND, Newcastle.

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. You're very truly SUTHERLAND & GREAGHAN.

ANNOUNCEMENT. TO THE PUBLIC: We have just received a large variety of Fancy Goods and Millinery in the following lines:—500 pieces of Ribbons in about 75 different shades in Plain and Striped. 30 pieces Silks and Satins in 15 different shades in Plain and Striped. A nice assortment of Hamburgs or Swiss Embroideries, Edgings, Insertions, Flouncings and All-Over, Also, Spanish, Chandy, New Edged Valley, Colored Silk, Vandyke, Tron Tron and Vandyke Lace. Ladies' Muslin Embroidered dresses, Collars and Cuffs.

SUNSHADES. All the latest Novelties in Sunshades and dozens of Handles to select from. DRESS GOODS. We have some very fine shades in the above line, also, a nice assortment of Black and Silver Striped Cashmeres.

STRAW GOODS. Hats and Bonnets trimmed and untrimmed in the latest New York Styles, Traveller, Monte Carlo, Metropolis, Belle, St. Carlo, Bion, Thurens, Fantine, Seneca, Chandy, New Edged Valley, Colored Silk, Vandyke, Tron Tron and Vandyke Lace. Ladies' Muslin Embroidered dresses, Collars and Cuffs.

For Sale or To Let. The two storey dwelling and premises on St. John Street, Chatham, at present occupied by Mr. Geo. A. Carter. The property includes besides the dwelling—a good barn, a garden, yard and other accommodations necessary to a first class residence. Possession to be given 1st September. Apply to D. G. SMITH, Chatham, or Mrs. SARAH DESMOND, Newcastle.

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. You're very truly SUTHERLAND & GREAGHAN.

ANNOUNCEMENT. TO THE PUBLIC: We have just received a large variety of Fancy Goods and Millinery in the following lines:—500 pieces of Ribbons in about 75 different shades in Plain and Striped. 30 pieces Silks and Satins in 15 different shades in Plain and Striped. A nice assortment of Hamburgs or Swiss Embroideries, Edgings, Insertions, Flouncings and All-Over, Also, Spanish, Chandy, New Edged Valley, Colored Silk, Vandyke, Tron Tron and Vandyke Lace. Ladies' Muslin Embroidered dresses, Collars and Cuffs.

SUNSHADES. All the latest Novelties in Sunshades and dozens of Handles to select from. DRESS GOODS. We have some very fine shades in the above line, also, a nice assortment of Black and Silver Striped Cashmeres.

STRAW GOODS. Hats and Bonnets trimmed and untrimmed in the latest New York Styles, Traveller, Monte Carlo, Metropolis, Belle, St. Carlo, Bion, Thurens, Fantine, Seneca, Chandy, New Edged Valley, Colored Silk, Vandyke, Tron Tron and Vandyke Lace. Ladies' Muslin Embroidered dresses, Collars and Cuffs.