JUST DO OUR PART.

If we bravely resolve to do our part,
And bear our griefs with a patient heart
And free from all repining,
We shall be led to a higher way—
To a better work than we do to-day,
And find love's sunlight shining;
For truth of spirit and strength of soul
Will make the darkest cloud unroll
And show its silver lining.

HELEN KEITH.

THE TWISTED RING.

There was blood on everything in the room. It was on the desk at which the dead man had been seated; it was scattered over the papers; it lay in little crimson pools upon the blotting pad and the carpet; in the last desperate struggle it had spurted from his gaping wounds against the window curtain and walls; the very atmosphere of the chamber seemed imbued with it. A horrible murder had been committed.

Paul Pelaufski, chief of the secret police at St. Petersburg, had paid the penalty of his outspoken hostility to Nihilism.

My name is Alfred Cassagne. I am thirty years of age, and I am a detective.

The following telegram to the department of secret police in Paris had resulted in my taking the next train to the Russian capital:

"Pelaufski fatally stabbed early morning Nihilists. Send best man at once. Must be stranger to Russia. Ours too well-known. Expense no object.

"GURLOFF."

Four days later fashionable St. Petersburg was apprised of the arrival in the capital of a young French gentleman, rich, and rumor had it, titled, though traveling under the nom de voyage of M. Anton Riccard. He was accompanied by a single man servant, a middle-aged person of grave deportment. Pierre Chauffaud was one of the most courageous seconds in the employ of the Parisian secret police. On two occasions he had been known to risk his life to save that of his principal. I had chosen him to accompany me.

On making myself known at police headquarters I was at once taken to the scene of the tragedy. Nothing had been disturbed. I found it as described in the opening paragraph of this story.

The police were entirely at sea in regard to the identity of the murderer. Gurloff placed the case in my hands, and I at once proceeded to make an examination of the material before me.

The assassin had evidently gained admittance to the chiefs apartment during the day, had remained concealed until nightfall, when escape was comparatively easy, and had then sprung upon his victim from behind. Pelaufski had turned to confront his murderer, but not quickly enough to avoid the knife, the first blow from which had struck him in the left breast, the second one lower down, squarely above the region of the heart. The murderer had then caught him by the throat to prevent his crying out, and held him while he slowly bled to death.

Diligent inquiry elicited the fact that a woman had been the last visitor to the dead chief—a woman high in society, the Baroness Woronsko. Suspicion, however, in no way attached to her—in fact, she was one to the most trusted spies in the employ of the government.

However, I immediately set Pierre Chauffaud to shadow her movements. My impression that she would bear watching was confirmed when I received his report.

The Baroness Woronsko, while in the employ of the Government, was in reality a Nihilist of the worst description.

Soon the question narrowed itself down to this: Assuming her to be an accessory to the murder of Pelaufski, who was the actual assassin? It was absurd to suppose that a frail, slight woman like the Baroness Woronsko could overcome a strong, courageous man like Paul Pelaufski.

I had one clue, a clue so slight that it had been overlooked by the Russian police, but one which no really first-class detective would have passed unnoticed. On the dead man's throat were the black marks of the fingers which had strangled him. The thumb of the right hand had been pressed violently into the skin of the neck, so as to produce a deep abrasion. I at once took a careful cast of this thumb-mark with the finest wax, thus reproducing every line exactly.

I know that the impression of no two thumbs in the world are alike. It is the prison-mark in China, remember, and there serves the same purpose as the rogues' gallery in America to identify a criminal.

One other clue I had to guide me. A plain twisted ring, worn by the murderer, had left its mark distinctly on the flesh. I caused the impression of the hand, ring and all to be photographed.

Furnished only with these slight clues, I now set out to find the murderer of Paul Pelaufski. Instinct told me, I suppose, to look for him in the best society of the capital. My Parisian letters of introduction easily opened to me the best houses. In particular I sought the society of the Baroness. I soon discovered that she was an abandoned intriguante. During her husband's absence on his country estates she unscrupulously amused herself with a lover, one Rudolph Pfesh, a Hungarian of handsome appearance and very finely educated. I soon discovered this man to be a red-hot Nihilist. The baroness for the time was absolutely infatuated with him.

During all this time you may suppose that I kept a sharp lookout for the twisted ring. I did nothing of the kind. Amid the mass of jewelry nightly displayed in the drawing-rooms of St. Petersburg one might as well have searched for a needle in a bundle of hay. No, I only hoped to use that as confirmatory evidence when I had found my man.

And I was fast finding him. Already I had gained the confidence of the Nihilists. During the third month Rudolph Pfesh confided to me the outline of a plot to assassinate the Czar.

Bombs were to cut no figure in this last attempt. A peculiarly and singularly treacherous method was to be employed. People would never, perhaps, know how the Emperor met his death. But who was to inflict it?

The circle to which I now belonged, so Pfesh told me, had drawn lots to decide this, and the choice had fallen on me. I was to become assassin. But the details would not be confided to me until the night before the day set for the execution of the plot.

That evening I was to attend at the house of the Baroness Woronsko, when I should receive full instructions.

The baroness' house was in the Nevskoi Prospect. It was a huge mansion surrounded by ornamental grounds. Before noon, completely disguised, Pierre Chauffaud took occasion to thoroughly reconnoitre the place.

Night came. A brilliant ball was in progress. The baroness had never looked so lovely. In the prime of her womanhood, her figure was displayed to the greatest advantage in evening dress. I looked around me. Pfesh, Dakoutsk, Phloblosh and Chenkamin—all were there. The gathering was honeycomed with the Nihilistic element.

I felt my hand suddenly grasped, and turning around was confronted by—Gurloff. He was without a disguise of any kind. I regarded him with wonderment. The second in command of secret police, he must be well-known to these people.

Then suddenly it flashed across me. Gurloff is also one of them. Nihilism has penetrated to the police department.

I had the fourth dance with the Baroness Woronsko. It was marked a waltz on my programme. She danced superbly. I myself understand the divine art. As to the strains of enchanting music we floated down the long ballroom I could not but wish myself a thousand miles away from St. Petersburg. It went hard with me to betray that splendid creature. I am a Frenchman, and I have to confess that she affected me powerfully.

The music ceased, and she led me into a conservatory. We were hardly seated when she spoke and said:

"I am the one chosen to instruct you by our circle. To-morrow you will be presented to the Emperor. Being a foreigner, he will extend to you the royal hand, as is his custom."

She paused and glanced nervously around. Quitting my side for a moment, she parted the thick shrubbery and peered out through the glass into the darkness.

"I thought I heard a sound in the garden," she said.

I knew it was the noice occasioned by Pierre Chauffaud and the men with him in scaling the wall surrounding the grounds.

"Oh, it is nothing," I said, but feeling at the time very much like a villain.

"Do not be alarmed."

She returned, seated herself by my side, and resumed:

"You have been chosen by our circle to rid the world of this tyrant. Take this ring. No, do not place it on your hand yet. Its touch is death. If you are not extremely careful. Keep it in its case, and just before you are admitted to the audience, place it on your finger. The slightest contraction of your fingers will pierce the hand you hold with a small hollow needle. Retain the Czar's hand in your own, respectfully, for a moment. During that brief interval you can inject into his palm a deadly poison. Its action is sufficiently slow to afford you ample opportunity to make your escape."

Horror-stricken, I gazed upon the deadly ring. To my amazement it was an exact counterpart of the ring in the photograph.

"Whose ring is this?" I gasped, recoiling from her. Could she be a murderess?

"The ring was Gurloff's," she answered in a low tone. "It was suited to the purpose, and he contributed it to the cause. It was fitted as you see it now by the Hungarian, Rudolph Pfesh."

I saw it all now. Gurloff had himself ordered his chief at the order of the circle, and had sent to Paris for a detective, thinking to thus avert suspicion by apparently taking extraordinary pains to discover the perpetrator of the crime.

A sudden look of terror passed over the face of the baroness. I saw at once that I had done something or let fall some exclamation to arouse her suspicions, or had Gurloff discovered me to her and was she simply luring me on? If the latter, she had repented early of playing with the fire. With a swift movement she passed me, and standing for a moment in the door of the conservatory, uttered a peculiar cry. In an instant a crowd of desperate men gathered in the doorway, foremost among them Gurloff.

"You thought to learn all our secrets and betray us," hissed Gurloff, pointing his finger at me. "He is a mouchard, gentlemen. Seize him. Your lives depend upon it."

The crowd dashed forward, at their head the murderer of Pelaufski.

"Down with the mouchard!" they yelled, and a dozen hands were on my throat.

"Crash! Bang! Thud!". Pierce Chauffaud and his men were breaking into the conservatory from the outside. The next moment the crowd scattered like chaff, but I never relaxed my hold on Gurloff's throat. He was beaten almost into insensibility and secured.

Two weeks afterwards he was arraigned for the murder of Chief Pelaufski and convicted on purely circumstantial evidence. The twisted ring was proved to be his property, and was in his possession on the night of the commission of the crime. The impression of the thumb of his right hand exactly corresponded with the wax impression taken from the dead man's throat. He suffered death on the scaffold.

The Baroness, Pfesh and many members of the circle were exiled to the gold placer mines of Kara. The ring with which it had been proposed to murder the Czar was sent for by that dignitary. He caused the poison to be injected into the paw of a hound, and the animal died in great agony. Then the ruler of all the Russias sent for me.

"You are a French detective?"

"Yes, sire."

"I am sorry for it. If you had not been a detective I would have made you a noble. I shall instruct my secretary to give you a hundred thousand roubles. The best place on my staff of secret police is yours, if you care to fill it."

"I am a Parisian"——

"I understand," he interrupted, good-humoredly. "You cannot live away from Paris. They all say that."

The audience was over. I left his presence and returned to Paris a comparatively rich man. I would not live in Russia if I could, and if I tried to I don't think the Nihilists would let me.

Management of Farm Hands.

Whoever employs assistants should know his own business so thoroughly as to be able to direct all matters pertaining to his vocation, business and requirements. Otherwise, he must submit to the dictation, disrespect, or insolence of hirelings; or to all these in deep humility. To be master, one must master his calling.

Reproached.

A traveler arrived at a hotel and asked for some hot water. On getting up the next morning he repeated his request. "Why, sir," replied the chambermaid, "I took you up a whole jug full last night; there must be some left."

LANDS ACROSS THE SEA.

The world has 2,291 warships.

Agricultural laborers in India earn barely five cents a day.

France imports fully ten times as much wine as it exports.

Emperor William has all his plain clothes made in London.

The Spanish budget shows a deficit of 24,533,497 pezetas.

The notes of the Bank of England cost exactly one cent each.

False teeth made of ivory have been found in the Roman catacombs.

In South America rain frequently falls in torrents from a clear sky.

Prof. Tyndall's grave is covered with heather, his favorite plant.

In the British museum there are 2,700 complete Bibles in all languages.

The total income of the Church of England is about one million dollars a week.

In German orphan and foundling asylums 50 per cent. of the children die of scrofula.

The Egyptians consider it unhealthy to wash a child until it is at least one year old.

Henry Irving, it is reported, may stand for a vacancy in the London county council.

The Costa Rican Congress has levied an export tax of four shillings per quintel on coffee.

In Korea umbrellas are of oiled paper, have no handles, and are simply worn over the hat.

The orange grows wild all over tropical Asia, and is everywhere regarded as indigenous.

Hydrophobia is most frequent in Sweden, where 282 deaths in a million annually occur from this cause.

JUST HARD COMMON SENSE.

Fortune tellers talk to long ears.

Don't take tips from flattery's tongue.

The best fighters wear the fewest feathers.

There is no peace in the house where children rule.

The cutter is not to blame for the borrowed coat.

Science alone won't always save you from a knockout.

Decorations are not always an evidence of great deeds.

Some kind of sanctity suggests the need of a disinfectant.

Some mighty good climbing has been done in cowhide boots.

The tax collector can tell you who pays for the king's gifts.

The spirit of prayer is made up of supplication, not advice.

Some people try to make up in plumes what they lack in pluck.

More than one man has fallen from the force of his own blow.

The man that really knows a little is entitled to a professorship.

The whisper of slander can be heard farther than the report of a hundred-ton gun.

CRACKED KERNELS.

EX. is that part of a man's title that is generally forced on him.

The best time to get out of the way is before you are run over.

Sometimes a headline has more influence than a column article.

Persons who steal time will be tried in eternity—and they can't pack the jury.

It is hard to believe times are hard when you see ten thousand people at a circus.

Green corn is in the market and the doctors are beginning to read up on colic.

Perhaps the reason persons don't watch their tongues closer is because they can't see them.

Most parrots are green, but they talk as good sense as lots of men who think themselves wonderfully smart.

If vanity is a disease that makes a fool of a man, there must be a great many men exposed to the disease.

The person who said "you can't catch flies with vinegar" never looked in the pickle castor in a down-town restaurant.

A dude should learn something in this life besides how to blow smoke through his nose and the art of stimulating his idiocy with a rattan cane.

BALZAC'S WISDOM.

Love is a counterfeiter who is constantly passing off copper for gold, but who sometimes turns gold into copper.

I have spent my life in seeing people die, not of their ailments, but of that great and incurable disease, the want of money.

The moral world has gutters where dishonored persons try to splash the mud in which they are wallowing upon men of honor.

To an observer there is something saddening in the spectacle of poverty made up like an old woman trying to give the lie to her face.

In political life men frequently turn their characters inside out, and it often happens that the public does not know which is the right side.

In the heart of the woman who loves there is such a wealth of hope! It requires many a dagger thrust to kill them. They love and bleed to the last.

Happiness has no history. Story tellers of all countries understand this so well that the phrase "they lived happily ever after" ends all adventures of love.

THE WEALTH OF NATIONS.

Great Britain with all her possessions lays claim to $43,600,000,000.

France comes second in point of wealth with something like $40,300,000,000.

Germany has a bank account, or more correctly speaking, assets, of $31,600,000,000.

Russia has a small matter, you know, of $9,885,000,000 less than its German cousin, being accredited with $21,715,000,000.

Austria and Italy bring up the rear of those nations which have over $10,000,000,000 of possessions, with $18,065,000,000 and $11,755,000,000 respectively.

If you are at all inquisitive and care to foot up these amounts you will find that the wealth of the six richest nations of the world aggregate $167,035,000,000. Quite a comfortable sum, don't you think?

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Good and Quickly seldom meet.

Love lives in cottages as well as in courts.

Life is half spent before we know what it is.

He that has lost his credit is dead to the world.

Little sticks kindle the fire, but great ones put it out.

Many kiss the hands they wish to see cut off.—Spanish.

When we have gold we are in fear; when we have none we are in danger.—Italian.

CABLED FROM EUROPE.

Switzerland has a 900-year-old hotel.

When the floor of the Breslau town hall, in Germany, was taken up recently 4,000 historical documents, some of them of great value, were found buried beneath it.

As an indication of the thrift among the working classes of France it is stated that there are now 6,000,000 depositors in the French savings banks, with an accumulated fund of £112,000,000.

Three Roman graves were found by workmen near Hagneau, in Alsace, Germany, a short time ago in good condition. Each grave contained a Roman warrior's skeleton, his arms, armor and many Roman coins.

A feather merchant of Paris has recently received 6,000 birds of paradise, 300,000 Indian birds of various species and 400,000 humming birds. Another dealer has received 40,000 birds from America and 100,000 from Africa.

A Sussex (England) correspondent announces, on the authority of his vicar, that nine out of ten of the humbler brides swear to "love and honor cherries and a berry," instead of the regular "cherish and obey" of the marriage service.

FUNNY WAYS IN FUNNY LANDS.

The Isle of Guernsey exacts a tax from all aliens.

The Mohammedans, it is said, consider silk unclean, because it is produced by a worm.

Among the South sea islanders black and white striped goods are even now worn in sign of mourning.

When a child dies in Greenland the native parents bury a living dog with it, the dog to be used by the child as a guide to the other world.

Japanese doctors never present bills to their patients. They await the patient's inclination to pay, and then thankfully accept whatever sum is offered.

Even to this day certain communities of Buddhists and Mohammedans pray by the hour before their favorite plant or flower. In India this species of worship seems to be the most prevalent.

In China the cobbler still goes from house to house, announcing his approach with a rattle, and taking up his abode with the family while he accomplishes the necessary making and mending.

and water. Cover the stung place with it, bind it on, and it will soon give relief.

When a felon first begins to appear cut off the end of a lemon, put the finger in it and keep it there as long as it can be borne.

For a sore throat, try a frequent gargle of salt and water. If a little is swallowed it will allay the irritation, cleanse the throat and do no harm.

For stains on the hands nothing is better than salt moistened with lemon juice. Rub the spots well with the mixture, then wash off in clean water.

It is said that a good remedy for strengthening and clearing the voice is to beat the white of an egg with the juice of a lemon and sweeten it well with sugar and use as needed.

To cure round shoulders, sleep perfectly horizontal—that is without any bolster or pillow. The habit can easily be acquired of sleeping thus, and the round shoulders will soon be straightened.

For a cough, boil an ounce of whole flaxseed in a pint of water, strain and add a little honey, the juice of two lemons and an ounce of rock candy. Stir together and boil a few minutes. Drink hot.

FOR MOTHER AND THE REST.

White spots upon tarnished furniture will disappear if a hot plate be held over them.

You can take out spots from wash goods by rubbing them with the yolk of eggs before washing.

The hair may be kept from falling out after illness by a frequent application of sage tea to the scalp.

When the finger nails are dry and break easily, vaseline rubbed on after the hands are washed will do a world of good.

When thin flannel under-garments irritate the skin of the baby in hot weather place between them and the skin a layer of soft linen or muslin.

A strip of oilcloth placed at each side of a bed will cure any case of somnambulism. It is said that the cold surface of the oilcloth will invariably awaken the sleeper.

Rubber gloves are a great saving of time and labor over the hands, as they keep them free from any grease and dirt likely to be absorbed when doing housework.

NOTICE.

The undermentioned non-residents of the Parish of Chatham, County of Northumberland, are hereby requested to pay to the subscriber at his office, the amounts of County and Parish tax and school tax, as set opposite their respective names, together with the cost of this advertisement, (thirty-seven cents each) within two months of this date, otherwise the real estate of such persons will be sold, or other proceedings taken for the recovery of the rates.

	School tax		County & Parish tax			
	1892	1893	1894	1892	1893	1894
J. G. Anderson	1.32	1 20	1.40	2.52	2.80	2.60
Hugh Bain (Estate)		12.00	14.00		23.00	26.00
David Connell			1.05	2.52	2.10	1.95
James Coleman	1.65	1.50	2.10	3.15	3 50	3.90
Eugene Jardine				2.52	2 80	2.60
William O'Brien					4.90	4.55
George Dick	12.00	5.00	4.50	26 80	7.00	6.50
Enoch Flett	5.28	3.00		10.08	7.00	
William Lyons						3.25
Michael Sheridan				1.59	1.80	1.95
James Thompson				2.75	2.50	2.50

JOHN FOTHERINGHAM,
Collecting Justice.

Dated at Chatham N. B. this 6th day of September A. D. 1894.

General Business.

We Respectively Invite You

TO CALL AND SEE OUR VERY LARGE STOCK OF MOST ELEGANT

Boots & Shoes

REQUIRED FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

For Style, Easy Fit and Serviceability

you will find it decidedly advantageous to look over our display of

UP-TO-DATE FOOTWEAR.

There's ease and comfort as well as style for every dainty foot our shoes encase and that makes it a case of perfect satisfaction every time. Quality unsurpassed for the price and the price below the lowest. The experience of all our customers justifies their confidence.

W. T. HARRIS, CHATHAM.

FURNACES FURNACES,
WOOD OR COAL,
WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT
REASONABLE PRICES.

STOVES
COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES
AT LOW PRICES.

PUMPS, PUMPS,
Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very best, also Japanned stamped and plain tinware in endless variety, all of the best stock which I will sell low for cash

A. C McLean Chatham.

Splendid Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale his farm at Napan, well known as the late John Bremner farm, which contains 100 acres more or less of land under cultivation and well watered, besides about 100 acres additional well wooded with pulp wood, cedar and firewood.

The farm is seven miles from Chatham which offers a fine market for its products.

The land under cultivation is in splendid condition and the portion under grass will cut about fifty tons of hay this season, besides the usual mixed crops, for which it is well suited. It has a fine new two-storey dwelling, commodious barn and other outbuildings.

The district school is located on the property, and there is a church and also a blacksmith shop within a mile. There is a cedar bog on the farm and mussel mud in the river in front of it, which offer an exceptional privilege for obtaining fertilizing matter. Apply to

THOMAS TRAER,
Lower Napan.

MARKED DOWN SALE.

The balance of stock in my lower store not disposed of at the auction sales, is now offered at

REDUCED PRICES,

RANGING FROM 15 TO 50 PER CENT.

This sale will continue until all he goods are disposed of.

Bargains May be Expected.

as the stock will be sold without reserve, as I intend closing that business for the winter.

THE STOCK CONSISTS OF

Boots, Shoes' Ready Made Clothing. Furniture, Tea, Tobacco, Oil, Molasses; Dress Goods in Merino, Cashmere, Alpaca; All Wool Flannel, White and Blue; Flannellets, Grey Cotton, White and Grey Blankets, Hats, Caps Homespun in White and Grey,

AND SEVERAL OTHER ARTICLES, SUCH AS

Stoves, Scales, Coal, Oil Tank, etc., too numerous to mention.

This is an unusually good chance for householders and country buyers to secure goods for the winter.

ROGER FLANAGAN.

INSURANCE.

The Insurance business heretofore carried on by he late Thomas E. Gillespie, "deceased" is continued by the undersigned who represents the following Companies:—

SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL,
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LONDON, & LANCASHIRE,
LANCASHIRE,
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
NORWICH UNION
ALLIANCE,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON
MANCHESTER.

FRANCES A. GILLESPIE

Chatham, 29th Nov. 1893.

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
ST. KITTS, W. I.
Cable Address: Deravin
LEON. DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM, N. B.

THE LEADING NORTH SHORE NEWSPAPER. + PRINTED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING.

TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEA PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

D. G. SMITH EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

JOB PRINTING

AT LOW PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE!

ALWAYS ON HAND:—

RAILWAY BILLS, CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS,
FISH INVOICES, BILLS OF EXCHANGE,
MAGISTRATES' BLANKS, NOTES OF HAND,
MORTGAGES & DEEDS, JOINT NOTES,
BILLS OF SALE, DRAFTS,
SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETBRYS' BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS,
TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES,—
DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS.

THREE MACHINE PRESSES

and other requisite plant constantly running. Equipment equal to that of any Job-Printing office in the Province.

The only Job-Printing office outside of St. John that was awarded both

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA
—AT THE—
DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL XHIBITION
AT ST JOHN IN 1883

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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 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.

FALL 1894.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, SEPT. 3, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Between Fredericton and Chatham.

For Chatham Mixed (read down)		For F'ton, Mixed (read up)
7 30 a m lv	..Fredericton,...	ar. 3 00 p m
7 50	.....Gibson, ...	2 57
8 05	...Marysville,...	2 45
9 20	..Cross Creek, ..	1 20
10 30	...Boiestown,...	12 10
11 20 ar / 11 40 lv	...Doaktown,...	11 20 / 11 00
12 40 p m	...Blackville,...	9 50
1 45 ar / 2 05 lv	..Chatham Jct..	8 45
2 35 p m ar	....Chatham....	8 00
For Ind'ton	Indiantown Branch.	For Blk'vle
lv 8.00 a m.....	Blackville	ar 4 50 p m
ar 8 50 "	Indiantown.....	lv 4.05 "

Connecting with the I. C. R.

GOING NORTH.

	Express.	Mixed
Lv. Chatham,	9 30 p. m.	1 30 p. m.
Ar. Chatham Junc.,	9.55 "	2.00 "
Lv. " "	10.15 "	2.20 "
Ar. Chatham,	10.40 "	2.50 "

GOING SOUTH

	Express.	Mixed
Lv. Chatham,	2.30 a. m.	10.00 a. m
Ar. Chatham Junction,	2.55 "	10.30 "
Lv. " "	3.10 "	11.00 "
Ar. Chatham	3 40 "	11.30 "

The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time.

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop when signalled at the following flag Station—Nelson, Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom, Chelmsford, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield Carroll's, McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.

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

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the C.P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the C. P. RAILWAY for St John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

THOS. HOBEN, Supt. ALEX. GIBSON, Gen'l Manager.

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It surpasses anything of the kind yet issued, and will insure the possessor a thorough knowledge of our country.

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[ESTABLISHED 1852.]

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CHATHAM, - - N. B.

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FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP,

is prepared to meet the requirements of Railway, Mill and Steamboat owners and other users of Machinery, for all work and materials in his line.

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will be made a specialty. Stoves, Plow-castings, etc., always in stock

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Estimates for work furnished on application.

JAS. G. MILLER.

Established 1866.

Dunlap Bros. & Co.,
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MERCHANT TAILORS,
—AND—
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This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for fine trade. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from his establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that the prices are right.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

NERVINE TONIC

—AND—

Stomach AND Liver Cure

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.

It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar.
It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.

This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, who have not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the general public.

This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is also of the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities which it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a broken-down constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the treatment and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption remedy ever used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical period known as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Tonic, almost constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will carry them safely over the danger. This great strengthener and curative is of inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great energizing properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten or fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen bottles of the remedy each year.

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Nervousness,
Nervous Prostration,
Nervous Headache,
Sick Headache,
Female Weakness,
Nervous Chills,
Paralysis,
Nervous Paroxysms and
Nervous Choking,
Hot Flashes,
Palpitation of the Heart,
Mental Despondency,
Sleeplessness,
St. Vitus' Dance,
Nervousness of Females,
Nervousness of Old Age,
Neuralgia,
Pains in the Heart,
Pains in the Back,
Failing Health,
Broken Constitution,
Debility of Old Age,
Indigestion and Dyspepsia,
Heartburn and Sour Stomach,
Weight and Tenderness in Stomach,
Loss of Appetite,
Frightful Dreams,
Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears,
Weakness of Extremities and
Fainting,
Impure and Impoverished Blood,
Boils and Carbuncles,
Scrofula,
Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers,
Consumption of the Lungs,
Catarrh of the Lungs,
Bronchitis and Chronic Cough,
Liver Complaint,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Delicate and Scrofulous Children,
Summer Complaint of Infants.

All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been able to compare with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and harmless in all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most delicate individual. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired digestion. When there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a general state of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the right kind of food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments disappear as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all the power by which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the first to suffer for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not contain a sufficient quantity of the kind of nutriment necessary to repair the wear our present mode of living and labor imposes upon the nerves. For this reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. This South American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the essential elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous derangement.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Aug. 20, '86.
To the Great South American Medicine Co.:
DEAR GENTS:—I desire to say to you that I have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the stomach and nerves. I tried every medicine I could hear of, can nothing done me any appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervine Tonic and Stomach and Liver Cure, and since using several bottles of it I must say that I am surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomach and general nervous system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would not be able to supply the demand.
J. A. HARDEE, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co.

REBECCA WILKINSON, of Brownsvalley, Ind., says: "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, until my health was gone. I had been doctoring constantly, with no relief. I bought one bottle of South American Nervine, which done me more good than any $50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise every weakly person to use this valuable [illegible] few bottles of it has [illegible] consider it the grandest [illegible]

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.
JOHN T. MISH.

State of Indiana, Montgomery County, } ss:

Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.
CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Public.

INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

The Great South American Nervine Tonic

Which we now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of symptoms and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the human stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incalculable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the ONE and ONLY ONE great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

HARRIET E. HALL, of Waynetown, Ind., says: "I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted stomach, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, and a general shattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic improved me so much that I was able to walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I can not recommend it too highly."

MRS. ELLA A. BRATTON, of New Ross, Indiana, says: "I cannot express how much I owe to the Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shattered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting up blood; am sure I was in the first stages of consumption, an inheritance handed down through several generations. I began taking the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for about six months, and am entirely cured. It is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

No remedy compares with SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE as a cure for the Nerves. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all compare with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of failing health. It never fails to cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance. Its powers to build up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the middle aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this precious boon; if you do, you may neglect the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American Nervine is perfectly safe, and very pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this great cure, because it will put the bloom of freshness and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks and quickly drive away your disabilities and weaknesses.

Large 16 ounce Bottle, $1.00.
EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.
SOLD BY DR. J. PALLEN & SON
CHATHAM, N. B.