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The tenement house and property, 100 feet front,

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well known as the late John Bremner farm, which centains 100 acres more or less of land under cultivation and well watered, besides about 100

acres additional well wooded with pulp wood, cedar

offer an exceptional privilege for obtaining fer-tilizing matter. Apply to

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Terms on application at the residence of E. A Strang, Esq., Duke Street, Chatham.

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Four Plows, one Mowing Machine. Apply at the

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Whereas the carcases of dead animals are frequently doposited in the river Miramichi by persons unknown, to the danger of the health of the inhabitants, a reward of

FIVE DOLLARS,

lead to the conviction of any person who may be gailty of the offence stated.

By order of the Board of Health for the County of Northumberland.

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FURNACES FURNACES.

WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT

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STOVES

COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES

AT LOW PRICES.

PUMPS, PUMPS,

Saks, 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. THOS. HOBEN, Supt.

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NORWICH UNION

ALLIANCE, PHŒNIX OF LONDON

SARAH M. BLAIR.

ChathamJuly 9th 1894.

THOMAS TRAER,

Executrix

LANCASHIRE

ÆTNA, HARTFORD,

SCOTTISH UNION AND

NATIONAL, ALBION,

COMMON THINGS.

Give me, dear Lord, thy magic common things, Which all can see, which all may share. Sunlight and dewdrops, grass and stars and

Nothing unique or new, and nothing rare,

TWO RAVING MANIACS.

I have determined to never again read any tale of madness or lunacy, or even any tale of madness or lunacy, or even of spirits; to never again peruse any of those blood-curdling anecdotes that abound in every printed sheet. You see ghosts in the newspapers, in the weeklies, in the magazines; you see haunted spots, uncanny sights, spirit visitations and mysterious murders, but especially you see the demoniacal madman.

Un to a month ago I had read enough

Up to a month ago I had read enough stories of demoniacal madmen to turn my hair white. I concocted a craving for their horrible adventures. I searched all current literature for them until I had a close acquaintance with lunatics of every description. My friend Gibbets was in much the same state as I. He had begun by reading frightful tales

in the newspapers; these gave him a taste of the unhealthy excitement.

Gibbets and I were sitting in my reading room and on Sunday morning. My reading room is also my parlor and sitting-room—everything except bedroom and dining-room. I have two rooms on the first floor of a very select boarding-house, both of which, I flatter myself, are quite comfortably furnished; and in the one of these that is not the bed-room Gibbets and I were sitting. He had come in, as was his custom, directly after breakfast, with his arms full of newspapers. He took every Sunday newspaper that was published and so did I. We sat down before the crack-

"Ah," exclaimed Gibbets, with the utmost satisfaction, folding his paper, "here is a good one, entitled 'Confined with a Maniac;' looks first rate." "Excellent," said I, as my eye fell up-on the story, "we'll both read it and

compare notes."
"Madness," ran the article, "is always a critical moment it flashes out furiously in all its terrible intensity. No one can ever tell but that his next-door neighbor -his intimate friend-the very com-panion with whom he is sitting-is a

dangerous maniac!" And suddenly a terrible thought darted through my mind, causing my every nerve to quiver, filling me with unknown fear—what if Gibbets was a

glaring steadfastly at me with dilating pupils! I was spellbound and I could not remove my gaze. His eyes became more and more queer, seeming to dart out ferocity and destruction. My flesh crawled. In that moment that we remained thus silently looking at each other all that I had ever read of sudden madness, all the knowledge that I had ever possessed of concealed lunacy,

passed through my mind.

Half a minute had passed; Gibbets had not yet moved a muscle, and you may be sure I had not. I discovered that I was still alive, and began to recover myself a little; the blood commenced so flow slowly through my weins menced so flow slowly through my veins again. With my eyes still fixed upon his glaring, enlarging orbs, which seemed to bore me, though I called upon all my faculties to form a plan of escape. Then suddenly I realized why he had not yet sprung upon me; my steadfast gaze had held him quiescent, as the human eye often will hold an infuriated animal or madman.

If I could keep him thus till I reached he door or procured a weapon, I might yet be saved. But the door was at the other end of the room; I could never get to it before him. And there was no weapon in the room—yes, there was; my heavy cane. It stood in the corner, about ten feet away. But Gibbets was

only hope, I would move very very quietly—cautiously—and hold him spell-bound with my gaze as I did so.

So thought I, and prepared to act. I took my newspaper in one hand and lowered it slowly to the floor, concentrating all my will in my look upon him. Heavens! Gibbets was doing the same thing. Then he was not about to spring suddenly upon me but was going to play with me awhile—cat-like. Still leaning of each other that will never be dissipated. over upon the very edge of the seat, I placed my left hand carefully upon the carpet. Gibbets did the same! Oh, this was terrible! I slipped, by imperceptible gradations, from the chair, until my knees touched the floor, and I was kneeling. Gibbets did likewise. All the while I steadily watched his maniacal eyes, which seemed to snap with repres-

sed fury. Now, very softly I moved first one knee and then the other, and shifted my hands a little forward. I was crawling towards my heavy cane in the corner. But no matter how slowly or softly I crept, Gibbets kept pace with me. As I said before, never was man in

such a situation. Many men have been confined with lunatics and found themselves in more dangerous places than I

was thus mimicking me merely for the pleasure of watching my anguish, and I repeatedly pictured my stark, white body lying upon the floor of this room an hour later, covered with wounds and ghastly bruises. The idea caused me to shiver from head to foot and to involuntarily think of the door. The dooryes; I might reach that by crawling very softly towards it. But I must proceed quietly; at my first violent move I would be a dead man.

I wheeled cautiously around, an inch at a time. Gibbets still imitated me. I crawled gently over the carpet toward the door, but Gibbets kept up with me, neck and neck. I increased my pace; Gibbets went faster. I stopped entirely; Gibbets stopped. Evidently I could not reach the door either. I had now been in this frightful danger so long that calm began to succeed the throbbing tempest in my head. One cannot long endure such extreme emotion. My heart resumed its natural beat, my ideas assumed order in my brain. I thought serenely, "Well, if I must die now I must die."

But I also commenced to think of all the expedients I had ever heard of being resorted to in conflicts with madmen. A plan quickly occurred to me. I would pacify this creature, address him in kind and gentle accents, subdue his ferocious fury. I turned on my knees so as to face him

"Gibbets," said I, in a low, sweet voice, "do you feel badly? Poor Gib-Transcript.

His look became instantly more hor-rible than ever. He backed away and prepared for a spring. But I perse-vered.

His lower jaw dropped in a threaten-ing manner; I wondered if he had determined to eat me when I was dead, He backed further away and seemed to coil himself for a leap. I went on

"Dear Gibbets, how I love you. And you love me, don't you, deary?" The maniac did not answer; he raised one arm and laid hold of a large

straight-backed chair by which he was kneeling. I saw instantly his intention. He was about to hurl it at me with tremendous force. Evidently my words had irritated him instead of soothing him. My time was come. But no-my wits saved me. The idea occurred to construe the action as if he was only age. about to take a seat; if I sat down quickly he might imitate me. I was legs under it, put my hands behind me and raised myself softly to a sitting posture upon it. Thank heaven! The lunatic immediately mimicked me, and sat down upon the chair.

Then was least faith has got a new least of the old Drury Lane theater in London for seven years, and the historical playhouse is, therefore, sure to see the next century.

A granddaughter of John C. Calhoun,

Then we sat and watched each other for a while in silence. It seemed to me that my nerves would soon give out, the strain upon them was too great. I was shaking all over. I began to wonder what his ultimate design upon me was—in what manner he intended to finish the tragedy. Clearly I must

arry to devise some other means of scape before my stealy gaze had lost the power of keeping him quiet. Suddenly an excellent idea came to me. I had often read of the wonderful influence that one crazy person has upon another, that if confined together the behavior of each one will astound the other into stupid reflection, and often effect an entire cure. I straightway determined to become very insane myself and astound him so that I could reach

I raised my arms and began, slowly at first, to wave them about in wild circles, crying in a monotonous voice-"Boowoo-Kalamazoo, Buckelty-foo-boo-woo." Meanwhile I watched him as closely as ever; he did not move save to grasp the arms of his chair and start forward a little. I increased my efforts, thrashing my arms about like a wind-mil in a gale, and squeaking—"Blun-ketty—poo Kalamazoo." Yet he did not move-he was becoming astounded. Good. I ran my fingers through my hair, assumed a demoniacal expression, kicked my feet madly to and fro, thrashed my arms about still more furiously, and shrieked unintelligible sounds.

Suddenly the maniac leaped to his teet, gave a great bound from the floor, and I threw my legs into the air, stood on my head and pitched myself over the back of the sofa to get away from him. I struck the floor with cruel force, and all was still. How strange—not a pindrop disturbed the silence. Had he murdered me and was I in another world? I dragged myself painfully to my knees and looked over the back of the sofa, to see that wretched maniac glaring at me from behind his straight-backed chair on the other side of the

newspaper that was published and so did I. We sat down before the crackling wood in two large easy chairs, piled our respective sheets on the floor beside us, and commenced to examine them. An ordinary man, a sensible man, would have looked first at the important news of the day. Gibbets and I did not do that; we glanced eagerly from one page to another until we arrived at the department of fiction,

"Ah" exclaimed Gibbets with the ut. Soon it struck me that I might try one of them with favorable results. I would address my maniac, pretend to fall in with his ideas, and propose some action to him in the pursuance of which I might escape. My former words angered

him. I must proceed carefully. "Gibbets," said I, softly, "you want to kill somebody, don't you?" The lines around his eyes deepened his mouth finally opened.
"Yes," replied Gibbets, in a hoarse,

"Well," said I, "I would like to kill somebody also. The madman's face seemed to grow ghastlier than ever; he remained silent. every nerve to quiver, filling me with unknown fear—what if Gibbets was a maniac?

I withdrew my eyes slowly from the paper, turned my head and looked at him. Heavens! He was glaring at me—glaring steadfastly at me with dilating.

I will be great fun to see her die. Will you do it?"

His whole countenance instantly lighted up. "Yes," he replied. Just then I heard heavy footsteps on the stairs; my heart fluttered with joy.
A resounding knock followed upon the door. I was afraid to speak.

The door slowly opened and Frank Harvey stood upon the threshold, trans-fixed with astonishment. He looked at my head projecting over the sofa and he looked at Gibbet's head projecting over the top of the chair. His jaw fell; his eyes protruded.

"Frank," I gasped, "look out! Gibbets is array."

bets is crazy! Gibbets threw his arms over the chair. 'Frank," he said, softly; "look out! The man is insane—dangerous maniac!"
Harvey gazed from one to the other. "Help me—quick!" said I.
"Save me from him!" whispered Gib-

Harvey turned white, backed out of the doorway and fled, pell-mell, down the stairs.

"Don't go!" shouted I.
"Help! Help!" yelled Gibbets.
Then a sudden suspicion shot, like. lightning, through my frame. "Gibbets," said I, earnestly, "are you crazy?"

"No," he replied; "are you?" "Heavens! no," answered I, uttering a as near to it as I was, and at my hist movement he might leap upon me.

Never mind; I must try it—it was my only hope, I would move very very only—cautiously—and hold him spell—"Great Cæsar's ghost!" said Gibbets, also uttering a tremendous sigh, rising this fact and coming from behind the chair. "You don't mean it? Why I

thought for the whole hour that you But ever since then Gibbets and I

ON THE BARGAIN COUNTER. A firm in August, Me., sends to potteries abroad photographs of places of note, and these views are artistically reproduced on

An English officer has discovered a working telephone between two temples of Pauj in India. The system is said to have altobeen in operation for over two thousand

A special mouthpiece for public telephones has been introduced in Germany with the object of avoiding the spread of

diseases carried by the condensed moisture A baby carriage; designed especially for was. But whoever, in the sanctity of those who live in flats, which can be fold-

his own room, before his own grate fire, sitting comfortably with his own best friend, suddenly saw that friend go crazy and play with him maliciously before killing him?

Yes, I had about resigned myself to bring killed; I realized that the maniac three three maniac three minimiskings may make the sanctity of his own for the sanctity of his own for the sanctity of his own room, before his own grate fire, and to detect the sitting comfortably with his own best carry it up and downstairs, is a New York invention.

The mixture of cotton and wool in the manufacture of cloth has been learned so thoroughly that feeling will not detect the present the sanctity of his own room, before his own grate fire, and to detect the situation. presence of cotton. A piece of the goods boiled in a solution of caustic potash will

leave only the cotton fiber intact. Wood pulp has been put to many uses, but the most extraordinary is in adulterating woolen yarn. A way of spinning the pulp has been discovered, and the product can be combined with wool in making yarn, in the proportion of one part of wood to two parts of wool. Much of this composite yarn is said to have been made into hosiery, and few complaints as to wear have been received.

NEW AND BRIGHT

"She is a great favorite with the male sex." "Yes." "Why doesn't she marry?"

"Her numerous angagements prevent her." "Can I see you spart for a moment?" "You mean alone, don't you?" "Yes; a loan-that's it, exactly. I want to borrow five."-Indianapolis Journal.

Possible Purchaser-Now, is this mule perfectly gentle? Uncle Mose-Well, sah, I nebbah knowed bim to bite anybody yit. - Cincinnati Tribune. Patient-"Can won tell me, doctor, the cause of baldness?" Physician-"Nothing

easier, sir. It is due to the falling out of the hair. Will you pay now, or shall I put it down to your account?"-Boston He-Suppose I should ask your father if

I could marry you. Do you think I would stand any chance? She-No. Your case would be hopeless. He-Do you think he would really say no? She-Not that, but he would leave it to me. -Judge.

George Gould's expenses this season for the Atalanta and Vigilant are estimated at nearly four hundred thousand dollars. Perhaps the best lady shot at the present day is Lady Eva Quin, wife of Capt. Wynham, heir presumptive to the earl of

Bicyclist Zimmerman's great success is said to be due to his abnormally large heart, which is declared by the doctors

to be two inches longer than the aver-Sir Agustus Harris has got a new lease

A granddaughter of John C. Calhoun, ber the stories. -Judge. the southern statesman, has just made a success in France, playing in French with a French company the role of "Hermione"

in Racine's "Andromaque." STARTING IN LIFE.

Diocletian, the Roman emperor, was

born in slavery and obtained his freedom by service in the army.

Luther's father was a miner, and the future reformer often earned a supper by singing in the streets. James Madison was very fond of his books, and at an early age acquired a high

reputation for learning. covered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who Horne Tooke was fond of staying in his offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for father's poultry shop, and liked to be in-Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substi-tute, or inclose \$1 and 6 cents in postage in letter trusted with the business. and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address The Cook Company, Zachary Taylor was brought up on a

farm. He was very thirfty, and soon had a stock of property in calves. Chaucer's boyhood was passed in a wine vault, where he was required to wash barrels and clean wine casks, Liszt was driven to the piano every day.

For over fifteen years his daily practice

covered ten to twelve hours. The Insurance business heretofore carried on by the late Thomas F. Gillespie, deceased is continued by the undersigned who represents the following WORK AND WAGES.

A Persian cook can earn \$3.22 a month. A weaver in Germany receives 60 cents A native painter in India earns 40 cents

Farm laborers in Belgium receive 46 cents

A mule driver in Morocco earns 10 cents a day. A thrasher in Turkey can command 40

cents a day. A Mexican mason earns from 75 cents to Music teachers in Hamburg are paid 21

cents an hour. A boss mason in Ceylon can earn \$3.20 Policemen in Saxony receive \$261 a year

A railroad conductor in Turkey gets \$27 a month.

or GORDON M. BLAIR of the late George A Blair, MISSING LINKS. The earliest Greek inscriptions were written from right to left. In Italy thirty out of every 10,000 people die by the knife of the assassin.

"Pantata Punch-Up to Date," reads a sign in the window of a New York res-Osawatomie, the name of a Kansas town, is said to be compounded of the names two rivers, the Osage and Pottawatomie. A total absence of butterfly life in England is noted. Beyond an occasional white

butterfly, there are none to be seen this A King's Daughter's circle in San Francisco is composed of eight Chinese women, two Japanese, two Syrians, and their two

American teachers. THE WIDOWED FARMER. Since Hanner died the sun don't shine so

The stars don't twinkle near so keen at night, The church bell Sunday mornin' an't the It had when she was here, Since Hanner died.

The very chickens misses Hanner's care, And go 'round with a sorter lonesome air, There ain't no kind of joy about the place Without her smilin' face. Since Hanner died.

The garden tools hang in the apple trees, The hossweeds are a-killin' off the peas; There's no one here to hoe the taters now,

Er feed the hogs an' cow .. Since Hanner died. I s'pose, of course, I'd orter be resigned,!

But when I go out in the shed and find The ax she chopped the wood with all them

I wet it with my tears. Since Hanner died. By the Deep Sea.

They are watching the foam as it trailed itself in strange, fantastic shapes along the yellow sands. "How wonderful, how mysterious is the

sea!" exclaimed Paul. "How superior in its majestic naturalness it is to all the achievements of art. Think, darling, into what beautiful, harmonious forms yen bubbling foam is wrought." "I am thinking," replied Fantine, catching his enthusiasm, "thinking what lovely

embroidery patterns it would make." Tribute to Departed Worth. "That man Ardup," said the man in the mackintosh, "was as good hearted a fellow as ever lived, but he was always in debt and always hounded by creditors. Poor fellow! He deserves a better epitaph

than an unfeeling posterity will engrave on his tombstone "Well dunned, good and faithful servant," suggested the man who had his feet on the table, and a deep. silence fell

on the group. Not Up in Tennis. Mrs. Homestead (from the letter)-Wa-al, I swanny ! ef Hirim don't wanter

REPRESENTING : Travelers' Life and Accident, of Hartford, Conn Norwich Union, of England, Roya! Canadian, of Montreal. London and Lancashire Life Assurance Com pany, of London. England and Montreal, Que. hev us send him two dollars fer a tennis racket. Naow this is goin' too fer OFFICE-CUNARD STREET OPPOSITE E. A. STRANC

Mr. Homestead (interrupting)-Send along, Mariar. Boys'il be boys, an' they might's well go through th' mill fust as st. (Aside.) Durned of I kin kick o thet. It use' ter cost me over four dollars, when I wuz his age, ter git full on WOUD OR COAL,

Remaunt. He wore a coat of shining mail A visor closed and tight: Like a soldier of crusades

And wars he was benight, And when with wassail good and pipes He filled the cusk with light, The neighbors knew there was a sound Of revelry by knight,

-J. J. Mechan. Couldn't Do It. "The gentleman you see pacing up and down yonder as if he were mentally deranged is Schmidt, the famous accountant.' "What is the matter with him?" "He was trying yesterday to unravel the compli-

cations of his wife's housekeeping book." Handelszeitung. Too Good a Judge.

Wagstaff-Where's that's famous dog yours that was such a good judge

Hopscotch-I was obliged to give him away. To be frank, when I came home from the races the other night he bit

Was Qualified. Tom (during the political debate)-What do you know about municipal government, I'd like to know? Billy-What do I know? Hang it all, wasn't I lookout in a Chicago gambling-house for two years?-Chicago

The Task Too Great. "I am strong in my love for you," the youth protested. Nut when she bade him open the window in the first-class railway coach in which they were journeying he

fled in despair. - Detroit Tribune.

The Candidate (gloomily)-The majority of voters against me was enormous. His Friend (consolingly)-Never mind; just think what it would have been if everybody had voted .- Chicago Record.

Loved-The Money. An absent-minded Southwark woman went to bank the other day to have cashed a check her husband sent her. She indorsed it thus: "Your loving wife, Mary Miller."-Philadelphia Record.

So Appropriate. "Mrs. Patter's parrot died last week and they conducted a burial service." "Who officiated?"

loved to hear him swear." Answers the Purpose, He-Can you remember the names of Howells' novels? She-Oh, yes; Aunt Beaconhill makes

me memorize them. But I can't remem-

"Mr. Patter. You know the parrot

Large Birds. "Wa-al." said Farmer Cranberry of New Jersey as he looked for the first time on the grated window of a large insane asylum, "they must have bigger mosquitoes here than we have at home."

Miramichi Advance, THE CILLESPIE CHATHAM FOUNDRY, A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used

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and other requisite plant constantacres 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 iffy 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 fer-

side of St. John that was awarded both

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N. B.- IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES. CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY

FALL 1894.

O'N and AFTER MONDAY, SEPT. 3. until further notice, trains will rup on the above Railway, daily (Sundays' excepted) as follows: Connecting with the I. C. R. Between Fredericton and Chatham. FOR CHATHAM FOR F'TON. GOING NORTH. (read up) (read down) EXPRESS. . Fredericton,... ar. 3 00 p m Lv. Chatham, 9 00 p. m. 1 50 p. m. .. Marysville. 2 45 ... Cross Creek, ... Boiestown, ... Ar. Chatham, 10.15 " ...Doaktown,... ... Blackville, ... GOING SOUTH .. Chatham Jet .. 8 45 2 05 lv Chatham ... 8 00 EXPRESS. 2 35 p m ar FOR BLK'VLE Ar. Chatham, Ar. Chatham Junetion. FOR IND'TON INDIANTOWN BRANCH.

ar 4 50 p m Lv. lv 8.00 a m Blackville 4 50 " 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, Chelmstord, Frey Rapils, Upper Blackville, Blissfield Carrol'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 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

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While I will war with the state of the state AND

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

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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 strength. ener 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 curstive 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

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Nes vousness. 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,

Boils and Carbuncles, Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers, Consumption of the Lungs, Nervousness of Females, Catarrh of the Lungs, Nervousness of Old Age.

Delicate and Scrofulous Children. Summer Complaint of Infants. All these and easy other com drints oured by this wonderful

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

prised at its wonderful powers to cure the stom- | did in my life. I would add

ach 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.

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

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.

"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, and continued its use for walk about and a few bottles caved me entirely cured. It

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 cord. dle 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.

bottles of the remedy each year.

Broken Constitution. Debility of Old Age, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, Heartburn and Sour Stomach,

Loss of Appetite,

Frightful Dreams, Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears, Weakness of Extremities and Fainting, Impure and Impoverished Blood,

Weight and Tenderness in Stomacii-

Bronchitis and Chronic Cough. Neuralgia, Pains in the Heart, Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhea, Pains in the Back, Failing Health,

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 de-CRAWFORDSVILLE. IND., Aug. 20, '86. REBECCA WILKINSON, 6? Brownsvalley, Ind., 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 Stomach, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, until my medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me health was gone. I had been doctoring conany 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 sur- good than any \$50 worth of doctoring I ever

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

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely a dicted 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, te of Indiana,
Montgomery County, \} 88:

INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

HARRIET E. HALL, of Waynetown, Ind., says: | Mrs. Ella A. Bratton, of New Ross, Indiana,

walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely.
I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and can not recommend it too highly."