

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 21. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, MAY 23, 1895. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. TERMS—\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM, N. B. THE LEADING NORTH SHORE NEWSPAPER. PRINTED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING.

TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. D. G. SMITH EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

JOB PRINTING

AT LOW PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE. 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 SECRETARYS BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS, TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES, DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS.

ALWAYS ON HAND.—

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 EXHIBITION AT ST JOHN IN 1883

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Miramichi Foundry,

STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS, CHATHAM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, PROPRIETOR. Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete.

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

CAN DIES, IRON PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

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.

SPRINGHILL COAL, INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

House Coal, Steam Coal, and Bituminous Coal. JOHN FOT HERINGHAM, Agent.

WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION. On and after Friday the 14th Dec. 1894, the trains of this railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Accommodation for Moncton, 11.14; Accommodation for Campbellton, 14.35; Through Express for Quebec and Montreal, 21.45.

ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN STANDARD TIME. D. FOTTINGER, General Manager, Railway Office, Moncton N. B. 15 December, 1894.

Driving Harness, Made To Order. I GUARANTEE ALL MY WORK. ALSO A FIRST CLASS STOCK OF PRICES AND TERMS TO SUIT. The Hard Times. ALEX ROBINSON.

MACKENZIE'S

QUININE WINE AND IRON, THE BEST TONIC AND BLOOD MAKER 500 BOTTLES WE GUARANTEE IT AT

Mackenzie's Medical Hall, CHATHAM, N. B.

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

STOVES, COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES AT LOW PRICES.

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

A. C. McLean Chatham.

MILL FIRE WOOD. Please take notice that all payments for firewood must be made to Henry Copp, foreman in charge or to my office. Payments made to customers will be recognized.

J. B. SNOWBALL.

EXTRAORDINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.

Having secured the agency of one of the largest furniture establishments in the Dominion, I am prepared to take orders for parlor sets, bedroom sets, sideboards, dining room tables, hall racks, book cases, secretaries, music cabinets, iron beds, cradles, baby carriages and in fact everything that is required in furnishing a house in good style. I will be the advantage of parties requiring goods of any of the above lines to see my samples, as I will make prices and terms right to suit the times. Remember goods sold at wholesale prices at retail, and freight prepaid to Chatham station.

ALSO Agent for J. F. Garraty & Co. Portrait Artists. Pictures engraved in Crayon, India Ink, Water Colors, Pastels, Portraits, prices reasonable and work guaranteed. JAMES E. MAHER. Chatham, April 12, '95.

JUST RECEIVED

I have just received a large supply of PATENT MEDICINES, consisting of the following: Sarsaparilla, Emulsions, Ointments, Liniments, Maltine Preparations, Hawker's Preparations, Quinine Wine, Quinine from Indian Iron and Wine, Sillib's Consumption Cure, Groder's Syrup, Anti-Dandruff, etc.

TOGETHER WITH THESE I HAVE ON HAND A FINE ASSORTMENT OF TOILET SOAPS, HAIR BRUSHES, TOOTH BRUSHES, TOOTH POWDERS, TOILET POWDERS, AND COMPLEXION POWDER.

A Fine Lot of Pipes and Cigars always on hand. Newcastle Drug Store, E. LEE STREET. Proprietor.

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

EASTER OPENING!

Grand military opening at the "Bonquet" on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock and continued.

HATS, BONNETS, ETC., for the spring and summer of 1895, commencing on

MONDAY, THE 8TH APRIL, AND CONTINUING ON Tuesday and Wednesday, OF THE SAME WEEK.

I respectfully invite my lady friends and patrons to attend the above, as I will submit to their inspection a superb selection of novelties, embracing the latest London, Paris and New York styles, including pattern hats, the cream of modern art, ribbons, ornaments and laces in mourning goods, all to suit the most fastidious taste.

In addition to the above I have in stock a full LADIES' MISSES AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, WEAR, FELTS, GINGHAM SHIRTS, FINE CORSETS, LACES, HOSIERY, SUNSHADES AND A VARIETY OF FANCY GOODS.

Persons desirous of purchasing anything in the above lines would do well to call here and secure bargains. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

JOSIE NOONAN, Noonan Building, Chatham, N. B.

GEO. W. CUTLER,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT FOR FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT COMPANIES. REPRESENTING: Travellers' Life and Accident, of Hartford, Conn. Norwich Union, of London, England. Royal Canadian, of Montreal. London and Lancashire Life Assurance Company, of London, England and Montreal, Que. OFFICE—CORNER STREET OPPOSITE E. A. STANG CHATHAM, N. B.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B. MAY 23, 1895. HIS SECOND WIFE.

"Three hundred dollars! And you expect me to pay for it?" "Yes, I know you could afford it. If you had been poor I should never have thought of it. There is any amount of money in it. Just hear it." And without giving him time for another word she sat down and commenced playing and singing some of the beautiful church hymns, which she knew he was particularly fond of.

As I said before it was beneath Hiram Armstrong's dignity to scold and rave, and not knowing what to do he stood silently by and listened. The instrument was a good one. Mrs. Armstrong had a sweet voice, and somehow the music seemed to soothe the fiery feelings that this unwelcome act of his wife had aroused. Before she had finished, he thought to himself that it was not so bad a thing to have a piano in the house, after all; for now, when the church members met there as they sometimes did, they could have music and singing as well as prayer. He did not admit this to his wife, though. The only remark he made as she turned from the piano was:

"No," replied she, demurely. "I don't think I shall ever want another."

For the first time in his life Hiram Armstrong had found a will as strong as his own, and a purpose which he was quietly and persistently carried into execution, that there was really no chance for him to oppose it.

A few days after the arrival of the piano, Mrs. Armstrong found the old domestic laying the table for dinner in the kitchen, within a few feet of the glowing stove.

"Why have you not set the table in the dining room, as usual?" she inquired. "It makes so much more room," replied Mrs. Armstrong, "and I shall not set it in the kitchen; and I don't think it would save labor to set two tables."

"The first Mrs. Armstrong always used to set the table in the dining room, and I have no company here."

"You seem to forget one thing, Mrs. Grump!"

"What is it?"

"That I am not the first Mrs. Armstrong, and I am in no way bound to carry out her plans. When I came here, I came as mistress, and as such I intend to remain. You will oblige me by removing the dinner to the dining room; and never again set the table for me in the kitchen, unless I direct you to do so."

Mrs. Grump set about moving the dishes, but with a sudden, spiteful manner that she was perfectly exasperating. When she last article had been moved, she came and stood before her mistress.

"Mrs. Armstrong," said she, "I have lived in this house two years, and have never had a hard word with any body; but I don't think you and I will get on well together. I am too old to put up with your new-fangled notions, and I have better leave, though goodness knows where I shall go to, at your time of life."

Mrs. Grump burst into tears. "I should never think of discharging an old faithful domestic like yourself, and I should be sorry to have you go out into the world at your time of life; still, if you are sure that you cannot put up with my ways, you had better leave. I will speak to Mr. Armstrong about your wages. Or stop a moment, he will not be home now, and if you wish to leave this afternoon, I will pay you out of my own purse."

"Remember, it was your own proposal, Mrs. Grump. As I said before, I should be sorry to have you leave; but you are as liberty to do as you like. I shall have to trouble you in finding some one to fill your place; but whoever comes into this house as a servant, will understand that she is to be treated as such, and I do not mean to be a hard one. You know that both Mr. Armstrong and myself have often urged you to have an assistant in the kitchen, for neither of us wish to labor hard; and it is your own choice to do the work alone. Think the matter over a while; I should be glad to have you stay, but if you wish to leave you can do so at your earliest convenience."

That was the last that Mrs. Armstrong heard of Mrs. Grump. She had prepared tea as usual, and the only change being that her demagogue was an added touch of humility.

Remembering a few of Mrs. Armstrong's old friends called, and a very social time they had. The hostess, with ready tact, drew her husband into the conversation, and managed it so well that he was not only not a nuisance, but he might as well have been a guest of honor. After awhile music was introduced, and the sound of merry song and chorus stirred the echoes in the grand old house, and roused Mrs. Grump from her doze in the old arm-chair in the kitchen, causing her to wonder what Hiram Armstrong would allow his new wife to turn the house topsy-turvy.

After her visitors had left, Mrs. Armstrong turned to her husband, and with apparent ignorance of giving of fence:

"Didn't you like those songs, Hiram?" "No, I didn't! I think such sentimental trash too abominable to be sung in a Christian family!"

"Why, I think them splendid. You wouldn't want to sing dogmatic psalms all the week round?"

"Dogmatic psalms, as you call them, are much more appropriate in a sinful world like this than such frivolous nonsense as you surprised me by singing this evening."

"What a mistake God made then when he created the canary and bobolink, instead of making all birds owls and ravens! But there is one song which I saved on purpose to sing to you alone, so you must hear it. I know you will like it."

Before he could utter a word of objection she sat at the piano, and began to play and sing the sweetest and song of "Christie Dear." For a moment after the last note ceased, there was silence in the room, then Mrs. Armstrong said:

"Now, Hiram, you must sing one song with me! I know you can sing for I have heard you sing the prayer-meeting; so come let us have 'Auld Lang Syne.' And she commenced the familiar air, intoning her husband to follow.

After a few lines had been sung, he ventured to join his voice with hers, but singing all the while as bashful and ashamed as a schoolboy who is caught in the act of sneezing in public. But the ice was broken, that was all that the will-o'-the-wisp of respect, and without another word expressed, Hiram Armstrong retired feeling strangely like the old woman who did not know whether she were herself or somebody else.

Remembering the tea-party had not been forgotten, and as August was in his prime, Mrs. Armstrong felt that it was time to give the subject serious thought. She was well enough to know that if she announced her intention of making a party of her own particular friends, her husband, though he might not object to it in words, had it in his power to show her guests that her presence was unwelcome to him; so, like a skillful general, she employed a little strategy in order to accomplish her purpose.

"Don't you think," she asked the next morning at breakfast, "that we ought to invite the minister and his wife here to tea?"

"I don't know; perhaps it would be the right thing, but I never thought of it."

"No," she seems to be rather unwell, as you have been a member of his church so many years. If I were you I would invite them, with a few of your friends and fellow-workers, to spend the afternoon with us."

that will mean a great deal of extra work." "I don't mind that; I can help Mrs. Grump get ready for them, and then I will not be long in getting ready. Perhaps I can provide at the table in a way that you will not be ashamed of me."

"Of course you can! Who will you have and when?"

"Invite whom you please. Come to think of it we can have twelve as well as less, and I know there are as many as that who would come, if you would only make your selections at once and I will take down the names." So the list was made, and Mrs. Armstrong smiled as she looked it over.

There were the names of minister Barnes and his wife, and five other couples of the strictest and stiffest sectarians that the church contained.

"There," said she, "we will have a pleasant time, I am sure! We will send out the invitations to-day, and have them here to-morrow. Will that suit you?"

"Yes; but I thought you did not like these people?"

"Oh, I have nothing against them except their coldness, and I suppose they cannot help that. I believe we ought to treat decent people with courtesy, even if we do not fancy every trait of their character."

"Quite right. I am sure you are very kind to think of entertaining my friends for me. What can I do to help you?"

"I am surprised that in readiness for the visitors long before they arrived, and when they came they were welcomed by Mrs. Armstrong with such kind cordiality that their hearts were melted toward her, in spite of themselves. The tea-table was a matter of taste and skill, and the hostess presided with grace and grace, that her saintly husband would have been worldly-minded enough to feel proud of her."

In the evening the piano was opened, and Mrs. Armstrong's sweet voice mingled with the crackling and discordant notes of her guests, and sent up hymn after hymn which they had for years been familiar. At last Mrs. Armstrong surprised his wife by asking her to sing "Christie Dear." This followed "Auld Lang Syne," in which every one present joined, after that came the hand-shaking "Good Night"; and as the door closed upon the last one, both host and hostess felt that each of their guests had passed a pleasant day.

That was the way in which Mrs. Armstrong brought about her own tea-party. Of course after all the kindness and consideration shown by his wife toward guests of his own choosing, Mr. Armstrong could do no less than show the same spirit toward his wife's friends; and so the second party was arranged for the evening of his own choosing. Mr. Armstrong could do no less than show the same spirit toward his wife's friends; and so the second party was arranged for the evening of his own choosing.

"I shall not set it in the kitchen; and I don't think it would save labor to set two tables."

"The first Mrs. Armstrong always used to set the table in the dining room, and I have no company here."

"You seem to forget one thing, Mrs. Grump!"

"What is it?"

"That I am not the first Mrs. Armstrong, and I am in no way bound to carry out her plans. When I came here, I came as mistress, and as such I intend to remain. You will oblige me by removing the dinner to the dining room; and never again set the table for me in the kitchen, unless I direct you to do so."

Mrs. Grump set about moving the dishes, but with a sudden, spiteful manner that she was perfectly exasperating. When she last article had been moved, she came and stood before her mistress.

"Mrs. Armstrong," said she, "I have lived in this house two years, and have never had a hard word with any body; but I don't think you and I will get on well together. I am too old to put up with your new-fangled notions, and I have better leave, though goodness knows where I shall go to, at your time of life."

Mrs. Grump burst into tears. "I should never think of discharging an old faithful domestic like yourself, and I should be sorry to have you go out into the world at your time of life; still, if you are sure that you cannot put up with my ways, you had better leave. I will speak to Mr. Armstrong about your wages. Or stop a moment, he will not be home now, and if you wish to leave this afternoon, I will pay you out of my own purse."

"Remember, it was your own proposal, Mrs. Grump. As I said before, I should be sorry to have you leave; but you are as liberty to do as you like. I shall have to trouble you in finding some one to fill your place; but whoever comes into this house as a servant, will understand that she is to be treated as such, and I do not mean to be a hard one. You know that both Mr. Armstrong and myself have often urged you to have an assistant in the kitchen, for neither of us wish to labor hard; and it is your own choice to do the work alone. Think the matter over a while; I should be glad to have you stay, but if you wish to leave you can do so at your earliest convenience."

That was the last that Mrs. Armstrong heard of Mrs. Grump. She had prepared tea as usual, and the only change being that her demagogue was an added touch of humility.

Remembering a few of Mrs. Armstrong's old friends called, and a very social time they had. The hostess, with ready tact, drew her husband into the conversation, and managed it so well that he was not only not a nuisance, but he might as well have been a guest of honor. After awhile music was introduced, and the sound of merry song and chorus stirred the echoes in the grand old house, and roused Mrs. Grump from her doze in the old arm-chair in the kitchen, causing her to wonder what Hiram Armstrong would allow his new wife to turn the house topsy-turvy.

After her visitors had left, Mrs. Armstrong turned to her husband, and with apparent ignorance of giving of fence:

"Didn't you like those songs, Hiram?" "No, I didn't! I think such sentimental trash too abominable to be sung in a Christian family!"

"Why, I think them splendid. You wouldn't want to sing dogmatic psalms all the week round?"

"Dogmatic psalms, as you call them, are much more appropriate in a sinful world like this than such frivolous nonsense as you surprised me by singing this evening."

"What a mistake God made then when he created the canary and bobolink, instead of making all birds owls and ravens! But there is one song which I saved on purpose to sing to you alone, so you must hear it. I know you will like it."

Before he could utter a word of objection she sat at the piano, and began to play and sing the sweetest and song of "Christie Dear." For a moment after the last note ceased, there was silence in the room, then Mrs. Armstrong said:

"Now, Hiram, you must sing one song with me! I know you can sing for I have heard you sing the prayer-meeting; so come let us have 'Auld Lang Syne.' And she commenced the familiar air, intoning her husband to follow.

After a few lines had been sung, he ventured to join his voice with hers, but singing all the while as bashful and ashamed as a schoolboy who is caught in the act of sneezing in public. But the ice was broken, that was all that the will-o'-the-wisp of respect, and without another word expressed, Hiram Armstrong retired feeling strangely like the old woman who did not know whether she were herself or somebody else.

Health Restored

ALL RUN DOWN No Strength nor Energy Miserable IN THE EXTREME. HANDS COVERED SORES. CURED BY USING

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. "Several years ago, my blood was in bad condition, my system all run down, my nerves were all broken, and my health was so miserable in the extreme. At length, I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and soon noticed a change for the better. My appetite returned, and I regained strength. Encouraged by these results, I kept on taking the Sarsaparilla, till I had used six bottles, and my health was restored. A. T. Town, Prop. Harris House, Thompson, N. Dak."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Admitted AT THE WORLD'S FAIR. CURED BY USING

Dry Goods Clerk Wanted. A young man with some experience in the Dry Goods trade apply to W. S. LOGGIE CO. LTD. 23rd, April 1895.

Lime For Sale. Apply to THE MARITIME SULPHITE FIBRE CO. LTD.

NEW GOODS.

FLAKE ROLLED PEAS, FLAKE WHEAT, FLAKE OATS, HEALTHY VERY MUCH TO BE HAD AT LOW PRICES. FLAKE BARLEY, GRABER BUCKWHEAT, WHEAT FLOUR; HUNGARIAN FLOUR, HARD MANTOVA WHEAT, WHEAT FLOUR FROM HIGHLAND, WHEAT ONTARIO PATENTS.

W. S. LOGGIE COY LTD

Aberdeen Hotel.

The building known as the "Aberdeen Hotel" is situated on the corner of the Post Office, Chatham. [OPENED APRIL 1ST, 1894.]

is conducted as a first class hotel for the accommodation of permanent and transient guests. The Hotel is in the centre of the business portion of the town, near the Steamboat Landing. Good stabling and yard room. Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers. Hooks to and from all trains. A. J. PINE.

ADAMS HOUSE

ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL. WELLINGTON ST. CHATHAM, N. B. This Hotel has been entirely refurnished. Throughout and every possible arrangement is made to ensure the comfort of our guests. Rooms on the premises.

TEAMS will be attendance on the arrival of all trains. THOMAS FLANAGAN, Proprietor.

GOOD STABLES & C.

THOMAS FLANAGAN, Proprietor.

CANADA HOUSE.

Corner Water & St. John Streets, CHATHAM. LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM. Every attention paid to THE COMFORT OF GUESTS. Located in the business centre of the town. Stabling and Stable Attendance first rate.

WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

REVERE HOUSE.

Year Railway Station, Campbellton, N. B. formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan. Comfortable accommodation for permanent and transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with.

Sample Rooms.

GOOD STABLES on the premises. Daniel Desmond, Proprietor.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For Consumption, Scrophulous, General Debility and Wasting Diseases, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES OF IRON and Soda. It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer. SCOTT'S EMULSION is put up in a handsome and attractive wrapper. Be sure and get the genuine. Sold by all Dealers at 25c and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Pa.

Royal Military College of Canada.

INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES. THE ANNUAL EXAMINATIONS for Cadetships in the Royal Military College will take place at the Head Quarters of the several Military Districts in which candidates reside, in June each year. In addition to the facilities the College affords for an education in Military Subjects, the course of instruction is such as to afford a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all departments which are essential to a high and general education. The Civil Engineering Course is complete and thorough in all branches. Architecture forms a separate subject. The Course in Physics and Chemistry is such as to lead towards the Engineering, Meteorological Service, and other departments of the profession of the Engineer. The course of instruction in the latter is laid down as necessary for the admission of candidates into the various branches of the profession. The higher subjects required for the degree of Dominion Topographical Surveyor. Hydrographic Surveying is also taught. Length of Course four years. Four Cadetships in the Imperial Regular Army are awarded annually. Board and instruction \$200, for each term, consisting of ten months' residence. For further information apply to the Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, before 15th May. Department of Militia and Defence.

The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a date on it, if the date of the paper is later than that on the slip it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper without paying for it. See Publisher's announcement on 4th Page.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, Miramichi, N. B., every Thursday morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of the day.

It is sent to any address in Canada, or the United States (Postage prepaid by the publisher) at one DOLLAR A YEAR, payable in advance.

Advertisements, other than yearly or of any other person as inserted at eight cents per line nonpareil, for first insertion, and three cents per line for each continuation.

Yearly or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of \$5.00 per inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester and Westchester, New Brunswick and in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B.

MARBLE WORKS.

To Subscriber has removed his works to the premises known as Golden Ball corner, Chatham, where he is prepared to execute orders for

MONUMENTS, TABLETS & HEAD-STONES, CEMETERY WORK.

EDWARD BARRY.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS,

John H. Lawlor & Co PROPRIETORS.

Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, Mantels & Table-tops, Garden Vases, Etc., etc.

CHATHAM, N. B.

For Sale or To Let.

The Dwelling House and premises situate on St. John Street, in the Town of Chatham, near the R. C. Street, lately occupied by E. S. Miller, Esq. For terms and further particulars, apply to J. TWEDDIE, Broker-in-law, Chatham. Dated at Chatham, - 18th March, 1891.

Robert Murray, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

Notary Public, Insurance Agent, ETC. ETC. CHATHAM, N. B.

G. B. FRASER, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC

AGENT FOR THE WORTH BRITISH MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Warren C. Winslow, BARRISTER

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor of Bank of Montreal, CHATHAM, N. B.

Teacher Wanted.

A second class female teacher for School No. 14 Middle District, Napin, apply stating salary to JOHN GALOWAY, Sec. to Trustees, Napin, June 11, 1894.

"THE FACTORY"