THE LEADING

THE RED SCOURGE.

On the shores of the great inland sea, Lake Superior, there lived many years ago a tall, fearless Indian and his wife. They had one son, about 16 years old, who had listened to so many of the wild legends of the tribe that the demon fear had taken firm hold of him. One dark night his father returned from the hunt, tired and thirsty. He asked Odshedoph, which was the son's name, and meant Strong Wishes, to

Of the old moon-sheep and her lambs go to the river for some water. The boy refused, saying he was afraid, and neither threats nor persuasion could move him from his resolution.

At last the father said, with a sigh: "Ah! my son, I had hoped it would be your mission to kill Hah-Undo-Tah, and thus rid our tribe of a powerful enemy. The wise men have said this would be done by one of our family, but either they have failed in their prophecies or it will not come to pass for another generation."

Odshedoph had heard much of the evil wrought by Hah-Undo-Tah, or the Red Sorcerer, a powerful chief living on an island out in the big water, and who sallied forth at times on murderous expeditions, to the terror of the northern tribes. The boy knew that who-ever should rid the earth of this monster would be made the greatest living chief. He had never heard before of the prediction just repeated by his fabition. But how could he, a boy afraid to go to the river in the dark, hope to

do this great deed? ward, taking only his bow and arrows, had laid down to rest, he heard a rumissuing from a hollow near by. Going and said: hastily toward it, he saw an Indian lodge in the door of which stood an old woman whom Odshedoph recognized as

the old woman who makes war. From time to time she struck her staff upon the ground, and this had caused the noise he heard. The staff was ornamented with the heads of birds, and every time she struck the earth with it the birds sounded their differ-

When the old witch entered the lodge, Odshedoph crept nearer. She took off her cloak, fringed with the scalps of women, and when she shook it the scalps uttered shouts of laughter. Odshedoph was now peering in at the door, when the old woman turned suddenly upon him. He was too much frightened to run, even when she approached him and laid a hand on his shoulder.

Looking at him kindly, she told him she had watched him ever since he left his father's lodge. After she had given him supper and he had told her how he came to leave home, she said: "Were you really afraid to go to the

river in the dark?' "Yes, I was," answered Odshedoph. At this the old witch shook her staff and cloak, and the birds and the scalps made a horrible din.

"Are you afraid now?" asked the "Yes, I am," replied the boy, "but not so much as I was of the dark." "Why?" asked the old woman very

"Because I know you will not let anything hurt me," Odshedoph answer-Again the old woman shook her staff

in accord, and the laughter was like "You will do," said the witch, "for you are very brave.'

and cloak, but the birds' notes were all

"Brave!" echoed the boy in astonish-"Yes," said the witch, smiling and nodding her head many times, "the bravest of the brave, for you have the courage to tell the truth. It is written that you are to slay that monster, Hah-

Undo-Tah, and I am to help you, so keep up your courage.' But the stripling's heart began to fail him as the old woman began her prep-

arations. First she applied a magic comb to his hair, which caused it to grow long, like a girl's. Then she dressed him in beautiful clothes, such as a princess of his tribe might wear, and painted his | begin instantly. Ask it how we'll amuse face in a most bewitching manner.

When the young man looked at his image in the lake near by, he was so charmed that he nearly fell in love will himself, like Narcissus of old.

His friend now gave him a bowl of shining metal and a sharp blade of scented sword grass, that was thrust in at the joke, got out his fiddle, and he his girdle as a modern belle might wear a favorite flower. Then came some general instructions as to his conduct in his assumed character. He was to go down to a certain part

of the lake shore, which was in view of the island where the Red Sorcerer lived, and drink out of the shining bowl. Many of the Indians would then come across and ask him to marry them, but

the supposed princess was to say she had traveled a long way to be the wife of their chief, who must come for her himself, or she would return to her na- miserable, some of the people came for-When Hah-Undo-Tah heard this, he would come in his own canoe. After the marriage, Odshedoph must make the

opportunity to cut off the bridegroom's head with the blade of sword grass. woman told the young man to start out | fore. on his mission. At first he kept up a good heart, but when a full sense of his | ment, Nemo," exclaimed the King, when undertaking came over him his cour- they returned to the palace. "Your age failed him. Turning to retrace his goose is a treasure." steps, the fog closed about him like a wall, and he could only find his way by going in the way he had started.

It all came about as foretold. When came flocking to the beautiful princess, Undo-Tah himself.

And so the Red Sorcerer came after his bride in the state canoe, the ribs of which were formed of living rattlesnakes, with heads pointed outward to

protect the chief from his enemies. though the bridegroom's mother op- allow him to sit on the other side.' posed the hasty union, saying no good | But the poor Prime Minister was ill in would come of it. Even after the cer- bed, and he sent the King word that emeny the mother voiced her doubts of since he had now a goose to advise him, the new inmate of the household, at further assistance was unnecessary! which the bride affected much indignation and walked out of the lodge to the beach where they had landed. The bridegroom followed her to where she sat weeping, and resting his head in her

ing that of her own family. a lullaby. Soon the "terror of the lake" fell asleep, and Odshedoph, taking the blade of sword grass from his belt, cut off the head of the sleeping sorcerer. Taking one of the canoes he soon crossed to the main shore, carrying the head | cided all the affairs with such wisdom with him. Here he waited until the and energy that the wise men wondered cries of the Indians told him the head- | together if the goose was a fairy after less body had been discovered, when he all and was doing the King good. started off to find his friend, the old woman who makes war. She was delighted to see him again so soon, and "Very!" answered the King. "Your did my desire take the shape of a first cutting off a lock of the Red Sorcerer's goose is a fairy indeed, Nemo! hair she bade the young man change into his own clothes and set out at goose again, wondering what made it

him, which would establish his reputation for bravery beyond any question, Upon his arrival home, he found his parents mourning for him as one dead. They scarcely knew him at first, for he had changed from a timid youth into a man who had seen many wonders and achieved mighty deeds. When the head of Hah-Undo-Tah was shown to the as- | the King what it said. sembled tribe, a great shout of triumph

and thanksgiving went up that one of

their own people had done this deed. Odshedoph was made a powerful chief. His name was placed among the great warriors of the earth, for in all the land that lies between the great waters beyond which no eye can see the Red Sorcerer had been feared, and Odshedoph had delivered them out of his hands.-Louis Phillips in Philadelphia Press.

SLUMBER SONG.

Creep into my arms, my baby dear ;

that go
Up the sky.
And down the sky.
And over the hills that seem so high. The stars are her little lambs, and they
Follow her, follow her, there and here,
In the wide sky-meadows to leap and play,

Up the sky,
And down the sky,
And over the hill-tops, by and by. Rock-a-by, baby, and go to sleep,
The little star-lambs will sleepy grow.
And all lie down with the moon to sleep

Till the sun goes down at night, and so Up the sky.

And down the sky
The moon and her little white lambs go by.

Go to sleep,
And mother'll keep
Watch o'er her lamb, like the old moon-sheep.
—Eben E. Rexford in Youth's Companion.

THE KING'S GOOSE.

In the old, old days-in the days when boys and girls were always having exciting and lovely adventures, and when Saturday came every day in the week, and when kings and queens were as plenty as huckleberries (and lots nicer) -in those beautiful days there lived a

This King had been young once upon All night he sat thinking about it, a time, but now he had grown old. His the taunts of his parents rankling in his | wife was dead, and his children had breast. At daybreak he started west-ward, taking only his bow and arrows. married and gone to housekeeping for themselves. He could smoke now in the with which he supplied himself with food. On the third night, just as he upon the sofa pillows, but this did not make him happy. He felt lonely and tired, and all the old amusements tired bling noise and looking about saw smoke him. One day he called the court fool

> "Nemo, I am old and very tired, and want some new amusement!" "Yes, Your Majesty!" answered Nemo, promptly. "What shall it be Nemo?" asked the

Nemo was not quite so ready with his "Hurry up!" cried the King, testily.
"Find me something to make life more

"Your Majesty, I have a goose!" exclaimed Nemo, hastily. And then he stopped, fearing he had said something

"Nonsense, fool!" replied the King. "I had goose for dinner yesterday." "But my goose is not a cooked one Your Majesty," protested the fool. "It's

"Is it funny?" inquired the King, thoughtfully "Very, Your Majesty." "Very well, let's see it!" sighed the King. "But if it isn't funny, you know, your goose shall be cooked, my pretty fellow!" But Nemo only laughed and

ran out to fetch his goose In a very short time he came back with the goose under his arm, fluttering and squawking all the way. The King was talking with his Prime Minister about whether to have apple or pumpkin pie for dinner. Nemo placed the goose down in front of the King, and the goose flew up in the air and caught the old Prime Minister by the nose. Then the Prime Minister began to squawk as well as the goose. And the King burst out laughing at the sight, which entertained him more than anything he had

"Good, Nemo!" he shouted. "Good! Your goose shall not be cooked to-day. Perhaps it will do something else." "I hope so, I'm sure, Your Majesty!" coldly remarked the Prime Minister, goose had let go by this time. "Your Majesty must allow me to retire,

seen for many a day.

"Your Majesty," said Nemo, solemnly, "this is a fairy goose."

The King looked at the goose attentively. "It doesn't look like a fairy."

"Pernaps not," answered Nemo, "but my great-great-grandmother brought it up, and she told my grandmother it was a fairy. It can talk, Your Majesty!' The King looked hard at the goose again and this time the goose winked at him, which startled the King so much

he said nothing "It speaks in a hissing tone, of course, Your Majesty," continued Nemo, "but I can explain to Your Majesty what it says. It has promised me to suggest a great many amusing things for Your Majesty to do.

"Good!" exclaimed the King. "We'll ourselves this afternoon!" So the goose hissed something into Nemo's ear, and Nemo told the King

what it said. "The King will get out his fiddle and walk along the public highway, fiddling, and Nemo and the goose will follow. So the King, wondering, but laughing and Nemo and the goose walked along the road, the King hadling away, and nodding and laughing at the people who flocked out in crowds to see the queer

"The King is pleased to be merry again," said some of the men to each "Life is gaver, my friends!" called the

King to the astonished people. "It is not any livelier for us," growled some of the men. "But the King can make it so, if he will. Seeing the King in such a merry mood,

whereas lately he hadbeen moping andward and told him about their troubles an grievances, and haw their different masters oppressed them and made them suffer unjustly. And because the King was in such a pleasant humor he listened and became interested, and promised to do many things for his peo-It was now morning, and the old ple which had never occurred to him be-

> "That was a fine morning's amuse-So by the King's orders the goose was lodged sumptuously, and the next day Nemo brought him again before the

"Ask it what we shall do to-day, Nethe Indians saw the shining bowl, they mo," ordered the King, eagerly. The goose hissed his suggestions into Nemo's

who refused to wed any one but Hah- ear, and again Nemo translated for the King's benefit "Your Majesty, the goose tells me that he will sit upon one side of you as your Prime Minister, and help you with his advice, in your State Council!"

"That will be vastly amusing," laughrotect the chief from his enemies.

The marriage took place at once, al
determine the King. "I hope the poor Prime Minister's nose will be well enough to "I fear the Prime Minister thinks the King is in his dotage," cried the King

angrily. "But I am the King, and so The goose complacently waddled along beside the King into the council chamlap he tried to cheer her up by planning | beside the King into the council chama number of delightful slaughters, in fine golden chair, and all the wise men place in the center of the table which she was to assist, one of them be- sat around and talked with the Kingabout the affairs of the kingdom. They His bride, in the meantime, was gen- looked a little disturbed at the presence tly stroking his forehead and crooning of the goose, but the King explained that the goose was his new Prime Minister. so they were obligged to accept it. But the King saw that they nodded together and nudged each other. He said nothing, but he listened attentively to all that the Ministers had to say, and de-

> "Wasn't that very amusing, Your Majesty?" said Nemo, laughingly, when They were exciting general admiration, Then the King stared hard at the

goose looked at the King and winked at ly delicacy, our host having received him a second time. "Ahem!" the King coughed, hastily. "Take your goose away Nemo. But you to time, at a sign from my chief, the may bring it again to-morrow and I will hear what it has to say!"

So the next morning Nemo placed the goose before the King, and the goose whispered in Nemo's ear and Nemo told "Your Majesty, the goose says that today he is to sit upon the King's throne,

and Your Majesty and all your people

are to obey him as the King for the whole day! "What!" shouted the King. "Ask it again.

So Nemo asked it again, and the goose

spoke in his ear a second time. "It says there is no mistake. Your Majesty. It is to be King to-day for a whole day, and Your Majesty is to be The King looked hard at the goose, and the goose looked at the King and winked at him a third time! Then the King laughed with all hi

might and rolled over and over, thinking what a rare bird that goose was!
"Nemo!" he chuckled, "we will have fine sport to-day!" So the goose sat all day upon the King's golden throne, and the people bowed down before him, the King among the rest. The ministers of state related all the affairs of the kingdom before

him. As for the goose, he looked at everything and said nothing, after the manner of geese. And all the people who came to look at the King's new amusement declared that the King had grown to be an old imbecile, and the sooner they put him out of the way the better. When the day was over the King told Nemo to bring the goose that he might look at it. So Nemo did. And the goose

told Nemo all the things the King should do, and Nemo repeated them to the King. "He has given me three days fine sport," continued the King, "and a great deal of assistance. But after all, Nemo, I see he acts like a goose, so in future you may take him home and

keep him there!

this time the goose stared solemnly at the King and said nothing, just like The King gave Nemo enough gold to keep the goose in clover the rest of his life. And after that the King became so busy that he never again asked Nemo

Then the king laughed again and

looked at the goose and winked. But

THE TWO PEACHES.

EVA LOVETT.

Though the son and grandson of government employees, I had no more than fairly got started in the same career than I resigned my position on account

of two peaches. and my father thought nothing could | being organized. A lady is placed in equal a government career. So, after I had graduated, no one urged me to do anything but take a subordinate place in my father's department. I did not of the man with whom she wishes to feel strongly drawn toward another vo- waltz. cation and submissively started on the uninteresting highway of bureaucracy. I was a diligent fellow and well disciplined, for I had been taught from my cradle to respect superior officials and to defer to those in authority; so I was noticed by my chiefs and rapidly passed the first grades of clerkship. When I was 25, my director, who was | froze fond of me, gave me a place in his office, and I became the envy of my comrades. They already spoke of me as a prospective superior clerk and predicted a bright future. It was then that I married. My wife was a beautiful girl, and, what is better, very good and affectionate, but she had no fortune. That was a grave fault in the eyes of the little world of clerks in which I lived. They were very positive. They regarded marriage only as a business transaction, and they invariably took for a rule that "if the husband provides the breakfast, the wife must provide the dinner.' But my wife and I between us had hardly enough to sup meagerly. Everybody said I had done a very silly thing. and more than one blunt colleague in my department declared briefly that 1 was a fool and had willfully put my foot in it. Nevertheless my wife was very sweet and lovely, and by living modestly and with great economy we succeeded in making both ends meet. Though my lack of foresight was still condemned, the society people of the place deigned to continue inviting us. My chief was rich and delighted in being conspicuous, priding himself on

making a fine appearance in the social world. He frequently received, gave elegant dinners, and from time to time issued invitations for a dancing party to the families of his employees and to the prominent people of the town. My wife was not well, some months after our marriage, and though I would have much preferred to remain at home with her I was obliged to go alone to these entertainments, for my chief would not allow any one to decline his invitations -his subordinates must even amuse themselves according to his orders, One night there was a grand ball at

would or no, I had to don my evening clothes and go. While I put the finishing touches to my white cravat, my wife gave me numerous suggestions; "It will be perfectly lovely. Do not fail to see everything so as to tell me afterward. The names be a supper. It seems that they have ordered a great many delicacies from Chevet—some rare fruits: I heard of peaches that cost 3 francs apiece-oh, what peaches they must be! Do you

the directory, and of course, whether I

know, if you were good, you would bring I remonstrated. I showed her that the thing was impracticable, and how difficult it would be for a man in a dress suit to put such fruit as a peach in his pocket without the risk of being seen and pointed out. The more I objected the more bent upon her whim did she

"On the contrary, nothing could be easier. In the midst of the crowd coming and going to supper, no one would see you. Take one as if for yourself, and then hide it adroitly. Don't shrug your shoulders. Perhaps it is only a bit of childishness, but I long for one; ever since I heard of those peaches I have had a wild desire to taste them. Promise to bring me one at least."

How cou'l a man give a downright refusal to the woman he adored? I ended by murmuring a vague promise and then hastened away, but just as I turned the handle of the door she called me back. I saw her big blue eyes, bright with longing, turned upon me. and she cried once more, "Do you prom-

The ball was very fine; flowers everywhere, elegant toilets and excellent music. The prefect, the president of the tribunal, the officers of the garrison, and all of the department clerks were there. Our chief had spared nothing to give brilliancy to this entertainment, of which his wife and daughter did the honors most graciously. At midnight, supper was served, and the dancers filed into the dining room in couples. I followed, trembling, and scarcely had I entered before I saw the famous peaches sent by Chevet occupying a conspicuous

They were indeed magnificent! There was a pyramid of them in a china basket, carefully arranged with grape leaves, which brought out the appetizing color of their velvety skins where deep red shaded into greenish white, From seeing them one could easily imagine the fragrance and delicate flavor of the luscious rosy pulp. My eyes caressed them from afar, and I thought of the joyous cries that would greet me on my return if I succeeded in carrying home a sample of this perfect fruit. and the more I gazed at them the more purpose. I determined to have one or two. But how? The waiters kept a once for home, bearing the head with different from other geese. And the watchful guard over this rare and antifor himself the pleasure of offera and peaches to certain guests. From nue butler would daintily take one, cut it with a silver knife, and present the two

> nated person. I watched this performance greedily. and with fear saw the pyramid fall in. However, the contents of the basket were

> halves on a Sevres plate to the desig-

not exhausted. Perhaps the order had been strictly executed; perhaps the peaches had been arranged with forethought. At any rate, when the banqueters, recalled by the orchestra's playing a prelade, hurried back to the dancing bail, there were still half a dozen beautiful peaches nestling among the

I followed the crowd, but it was only

a false sortie. I had left my hat in a

corner-a tall hat, which had bothered me considerably during the entire evening. I went back with the pretense of getting it, and as I was, in a way, one of the household, the servants did not mistrust me. Besides, they were busy carrying out the dishes and glasses used by the guests, and at a certain moment l found myself alone near the sideboard. There was not an instant to lose. After a furtive glance to the right and left, I approached the basket and made two of the peaches quickly roll into my hat, where I covered them with my handkerchief; then, very calm and dignified in appearance, though my heart was beating frightfully, I left the dining room, carefully pressing the opening of my hat to my breast, and holding it there by means of my right hand, which, thrust inside of my vest, gave me a very majestic, almost Napoleonic,

My scheme was to cross the ballroom RAILWAY BILLS, cautiously, to steal away, and once outside to carry home victoriously the two peaches wrapped in my handkrchief. It was not so easy as I had fancied. They were about to commence the cotillon. All around the large hall there was a double line of men and elderly ladies, hemming in the circle formed by the chairs of the dancers, while in the center there was a wide, empty space, where a few couples were waltz-

I timidly made my way through groups of people; I squeezed between chairs with the suppleness of a snake; I trembled each moment for fear that a rough jog of my elbow would change the position of my hat and the peaches fall. I could feel them rolling around inside, and I grew hot to my ears and the roots of my hair. At last, after much care and maneuvering, I reached I was a regular chip of the old block, the inner space just as a new figure was the center and the gentlemen circle ly running. about her with their backs turned; she holds a hat and places it upon the head

> I had hardly taken two steps when the director's daughter, who was leading the cotillon with a young counselor of the prefecture, cried:

"A hat! We need a hat!"

At the same moment she caught sight of me with my stovepipe against my both breast. I met her glance, and my blood "Ah!" she said to me, "you have

come just in time, M. Herbelot. Quick,

Before I could even stammer out one word, she had taken my hat, so hastily that the peaches forthwith rolled upon the floor, carrying my handkerchief and two or three grape leaves with them. You can imagine the tableau. The dancers laughed in their sleeves at my theft and discomfiture; my chief frowned, and grave men whispered and pointed their fingers at me, while I felt

through the floor and disappear. The young lady pressed her lips together to keep back her laughter, and while returning my hat said, in an

my knees grow weak. I longed to sink

"Pick up your peaches, M. Herbelot." Shouts of mirth then resounded from all parts of the room-even the servants held their sides. Pale, haggard and tottering, I fled, overwhelmed with my disgrace and so confused that I could hardly find the door. With a dead weight on my heart, I hurried away to tell my wife of my disaster.

The next day the story was all over town. When I entered my department, my comrades received me with, "Herbelot, pick up your peaches." I could not venture into the street without hearing mocking voices murmur behind me,

The place was unbearable, and in a week I handed in my resignation. An uncle of my wife had a farm near my native village, and I begged him to take me for an assistant. He consented, and we moved to Chauteraine. J went to work resolutely, rising with the dawn and never pitying myself. It would seem that I was more fitted for agriculture than for pen pushing, for in a short time I became an enthusiastic farmer. The property did so well that our uncle, at his death, willed it

I worship peaches, for to them I owe my happiness. Without them I should have remained a weak subordinate, trembling at the slightest frown from a of the ladies who are there, the toilets, prefect, and being but one of the aland the supper menu-for there is to ready too numerous throng of clerks

Working for Double Fees.

Sue-What do you think? Parson Drybones is going to study law. Prue-Yes, having married everybody in town during the past twenty years, he's now going to turn lawyer and divorce

Capital in Missions. It is said that more than \$14,000,000 is added each year to the capital invested in

Aberdeen Hotel.

The building known as the Muirhead stone house [OPENED APRIL IST, 1894.] is conducted as a first class hotel for the perfect fit gue ranteed; men's and boys work will 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. Hacks to and from all trains. A. J. PINE.

BENSON TYPEWRITER, &C. &C. AGENT FOR "NEW YOST" TYPEWRITING COM

OFFICE: CHATHAM, N B BENSON BLOCK WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

PANY FOR NORTHERN COUNTIES.



firmity, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE, Druggist,

Sold in Chatham, by

NORTH SHORE **EVERY WEDNESDAY** NEWSPAPER. EVENING. TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

PRINTED

DRAFTS,

CHATHAM, N. B.

D. G. SMITH EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

JOB PRINTING

PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE

ALWAYS ON HAND:-

CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS. FISH INVOICES, BILLS OF EXCHANGE. MAGISTRATES' BLANKS. NOTES OF HAND. MORTGAGES & DEEDS, JOINT NOTES,

SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETBRYS' BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS, TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES,-

BILLS OF SALE,

DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS.

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

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

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

-AT THE-

CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION AT ST JOHN IN 1883

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

PERFECT DREAMLAND OF CHRISTMAS GIFTS AND

HOUSEHOLD NOVELTIES, AT D. CREAGHAN'S

Our stores at Chatham and Newcastle present a regular parerama of Toys, Nic-Nacks, Notions, Japanese Goods, Silk Handkerchiefs, Mantle, Chair and Table Drapes, and goods suitable for Xmas presents, such as children dream about, ladies delight to select from and men purchase in order to make one and all happy and content this holiday time. We are opening this week a new lot of Ladies Dress Goods, Coats, Jackets and Furs, Boys Youths and Mens Clothing, Fur Caps and Gloves. Our prices

always defy competition. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

FURNACES FURNACES

WOUD OR COAL,

WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT

REASONABLE PRICES.

STOVES

PUMPS, PUMPS

also Japanned stamped and plain tinware in end-

MILL FIRE WOOD

Please take notice that all payments for fire-wood

just be made to Henry Copp, foreman in charge

Z. TINGLEY,

HAIRDRESSER, ETC.,

-HIS-

SHAVING PARLOR

He will also keep a first-class stock of

Smokers' Goods generally

Has been appointed agent for

NORWICH AND LONDON CO OF ENGLAND,

and hopes by strict attention to businees to merit

ROYAL INSURANCE CO OF ENGLAND,

ONTARIO MUTUAL CO OF CANADA

a share of people's patronage.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes,

Water Street,

REMOVED

J. B. SNOWBALL

Chatham.

or to my office Payments made to eamsters wi

less variety, all of the best stock which I will

A.C. McLean Chatham.

J. D. CREAGHAN.

GENERAL INSURANCEAGENT FOR FIRE. LIFE AND ACCIDENT COMPANIES

REPRESENTING : Travelers' Life and Accident, of Hartford, Conn Norwich 'Jnion, of England. Roya! Canadian, of Montreal. London and Lancashire Life Assurance Company, of London England and Montreal, Que. OFFICE--CUNARD STREET OPPOSITE E. A. STRANG | COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES CHATHAM, N. B

Manchester House. XMAS & NEW YEAR 1894-1895.

Our stock of generol dry goods is full and com-plete in every line and we have on hand all the new est goods for the Holiday season. W. S LOGGIE Co LT.D MANCHESTER HOUSE

Made to order in the latest style

Ladies Spring Jackets; Capes and Mantles; receive special attention. Residence, Thomas Street, Newcastle N. B.

S. H. UNDERHILL

TAILORESS.

J. J. PIERCE.

STORE TO RENT. The loveer store in the Pierce Block lately occupied ov R. Murdoch. Immediate possession given. For urther information apply to

500 CORDS Seasoned Hardwood,

Maple, Yellow Birch and Beech

The subscriber has for sale on the line of

which he will dispose of in carload lots or more please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address, \$2.00 PER CORD, LOADED,

freight rates from \$8.00 to 10.00 per car.

Smelt shooks on hand and for sale by W.R. McCLOSKEY,

[ESTABLISHED 1852.]

Miramichi Advance, THE CILLESPIE CHATHAM

The subscriber having leased the above

MACHINE FOUNDRY AND 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.

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS

will be made a specialty. Stoves, Plow-castings, etc., always in stock ORDERS IN PERSON, OR BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Estimates for work furnished on application.

JAS. G. MILLER.

Established 1866.

Dunlap Bros. & Co.. AMHERST, N. S.

Dunlap, McKim & Downs, WALLACE, N. S. DUNLAP, COOKE & CO.,

DUNLAP COOKE & CO. MERCHANT TAILORS,

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS, AMHERST.

-AND-

N. S. AMHERST, N. S. This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for fine trace. 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 GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

esemental AND esemental

Stomach 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

Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Sick Headache. Temale Weakness, Nervous Chills. Paralysis, Nervous Paroxysms and Nervous Choking, Hot Flashes, Palpitation of the Heart, Mental Despondency, Sleeplessness, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervousness of Females,

Neuralgia,

Pains in the Back,

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 Chronie Cough, Liver Complaint,

Delicate and Scrofulous Children, Failing Health, Summer Complaint of Infants. All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful

Nervine Tonic.

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 de-

not be able to supply the demand.

J. A. HARDEE, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co. consider it the grander A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887. My daughter, eleven years old, was severely a ticted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half botues 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, \ 88: Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.

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

lungs I have ever seen.

compars 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.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED. SOLD BY DR. J. PALLEN & SON

CHATHAM, N. B.

GEO, BURCHIL & SONS

bottles of the remedy each year. IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Debility of Old Age, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, Heartburn and Sour Stomach,

Nervousness of Old Age, Pains in the Heart. Chronic Diarrhea,

NERVOUS DISEASES.

CRAWFORDSVILLE. IND., Aug. 20, '86. REBECCA WILKINSON, of Brownsvalley, Ind.,
To the Great South American Medicine Co.: DEAR GENTS:—I desire to say to you that I says: "I had been in a distressed condition for have suffered for many years with a very serious three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the disease of the somach and nerves. I tried every Stomach, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, until my medicine I could hear of, but 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 surpressed at its wonderful newers at cure the stom prised at its wonderful powers to cure the stom- did in my life. I would advise every weakly perach and general nervois system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would for bottles of it has a few bottles of it has co

CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Publica INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic. HARRIET E. HALL, of Waynetown, Ind., says: | Mrs. Ella A. Bratton, of New Ross, Indiana.

"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

says: "I cannot express how much I owe to the Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shat-tered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting 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 the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for 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.' 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

Large 16 ounce Bottle, \$1.00.