THE SPELLING MATCH. Ten little children standing in a line, "F-u-l-y, fully," then there were nine. Nine puzzled faces, fearful of their fate, "C-1-i-1-y, silly," then there were eight. Eight pairs of blue eyes, bright as stars of "B-u-s-s-y, busy," then there were seven. ;

Seven grave heads, shaking in an awful fix, "L-a-i-d-y, lady," then there were six. Six eager darlings, determined each to strive, "D-u-t-i-e, duty," then there were five. Five hearts so anxious, beating more and

more, "S-c-o-l-l-a-r. scholar," then there were four. Four mouths like rosebuds, on a red rose tree "M-e-r-y, merry," then there were three. Three pairs of pink ears, listening keen and "O-n-l-e-y, only," then there were two.

Two sturdy laddies, ready both to run, "T-u-r-k-y, turkey," then there was one.

One head of yellow hair. bright in the sun, "H-e-r-o, hero," the spelling match was won.

TOLD AT THE CLUB.

Perhaps you will say that this is not exactly a club story. But my excuse for giving it to you is that the Old Beau told it to me one night while we sat in the cozy, curtained alcove just behind the buffet. And long before he had finished I called the steward to refill our glasses, for it sent a creepy feeling down my back. "I have been a member of the club for five and twenty years," said my friend, "and in that time I have come to know intimately the lives of many men. Some curious things have happened within these rooms, but none so strange as this thing in the life of a man who was once the very soul of our inner circle. There! I did not mean to use that word, for before I have finished you may think it was misplaced. But no matter. Other and wiser men than we have had their doubts. "His name was Eugene Wallace. We used to sit here and talk and drink 'B and Great Britain upon the commerce of the

S,' just as you and I are doing now. One night we fell to talking about marriage. "If I wanted to marry any woman," said Eugene, 'which, thank heaven, I do not, nothing should stand in the way.'

"'I can readily believe,' I said, for I liked to urge Engene on, 'that you would permit no little matter of conscience or sentiment to stand in your way-or prevent you from accomplishing your desires. Yet I do think, my dear fellow, that it is possible there may be obstacles in this life which even you will find it difficult to surmount.'

"'Don't be sarcastic,' he returned; 'time enough to twit me with lack of conscience or sentiment when I have set up a claim to the possession of either. "Truly, Eugene,' I said, "if a man

could only throw overboard some little to keep their woodlands healthy and conthings that hamper him from within, he might work to better advantage at times,' " Nothing but the externals are worth considering,' he replied, slowly. 'In fact nothing is worth considering-much.

"'Thinking,' he went on presently, and in a manner calculated to give source to his words, 'is a heavy task, and it does not make things go any better at the end. If I wanted to marry any woman, I should do it, and let the future bring what it

"It was not long after this that Eugene met Bertha Voisdene. I must give you a word about her. Orphaned in childhood, she had been carefully reared within cloistered walls, and at the dawning of womanhood had come out upon the broader stage of the world as unsophisticated as a child. Her youth and innocence charmed him as the attributes of no other woman had ever done. Now, add to this that her father had been my boyhood's friend, and it will help you to understand what follows.

"I soon saw how things were going between them, and I knew what Eugene's | Post past had been. No worse than yours or mine, perhaps, but he had lived the life of a man of the world. I am not meddlesome, but I felt I must speak a word of caution to him-and I did so.

"'Ah! you are about to turn moralist,' he said, lifting his eyebrows at me. 'But do you think it worth while to waste your maiden effort on so unlikely a subject?'

"'Miss Voisdene,' I answered, not heeding this, "has known so few men that any passably decent fellow who would make love to her violently might interest her. There is no doubt you can succeed. But you have been through too many fires. If she should, later, find there was such a thing as real passion in the world the result might prove a little annoying for all

"Eugene answered this lazily, as if the matter after all did not much interest him. "I told you once,' he said, 'that conscience should never stand in my way. The reason was-I think I have no conscience. Nor do I think I have that other attribute which is supposed to be co-ordinate with it-the soul, you know. That little place at the base of the brain where the soul is supposed to reside I verily believe is hollow. If a clever anatomist ever has me on his table I hope he will not neglect to investigate this matter.' " 'What has all this rigmarole to do with Miss Voisdene?' I demanded, growing im-

patient with his nonsensè. "'I am coming to that,' he answered quickly. 'By the way, it is curious,' putting his hand to the back of his head, that the saw bones say the very easiest place to cut off life is just here, right below where the soul-the incarnation of life-should be. Now, it is true,' handling a long, thin knife such as surgeons use, 'it is true that such a thing as this thrust right in at the base of the skull, would cut off that which we call life, on the very instant.'

"'Yes, yes, I suppose it would,' I answered, annoyed at the way he kept from the question, 'it would sever the spinal cord. But let us stop this idle talk. I would like to know what you intend in The fresh bark cuts like sandstone and regard to Bertha Voisdene?' "'Ah, yes,' he said, laughing a little;

'I had forgotten the important matter in hand. I said I would marry any woman if I wanted to. But I don't want to, thank heaven. I love Bertha Voisdene, and I think she loves me. But you are right in what you have said. I am not a fit mate for that pure child.

"With the last word, so quickly that I could not interpose, he had driven the knife with which he had been playing directly to the vital spot-and what had once been Eugene Wallace, and my friend -was only a lifeless thing upon the floor. "An hour later I stood beside his body, alone with the surgeon whom I had sum-

moned, and his words came back to me with startling distinctness. I told this to the medical man, and, with the cold passion of an anatomist, he put his implements into play and laid bare the base of the skull and deftly removed the necessary portions of bone.

"Just as he had done this the outer door of the room opened, and I stepped hastily toward it. Bertha stood there, quiet, pale, beautiful.

"'Where is he?' she asked; 'he told me to come to him, here, at this hour. We are to fly, together.

"This was the woman who had killed my friend. I grew hard and cold toward "Your punishment be on your own

head,' I said; 'you would have thrown yourself away on a man who had no soul.

"I flung a book open upon the table before her, and pointed to a passage which the sawbones had just shown me. These were the words: "The seat of the soul is in the Corpus

Callosum, a spongy little body at the base of the brain.' Ther, motioning her to-ward the form, I threw back the wrap-pings and exposed the incision that had book maker—That's right; it's a debt of judicious buyers can see that our prices are lower, and quality of goods already under way. We were alone. Mme. as high as any St. John or Montreal warehouse. Send for samples de Moncley seemed half dead with fear, and control of the brain.' There, motioning her to-book maker—That's right; it's a debt of judicious buyers can see that our prices are lower, and quality of goods already under way. We were alone. Mme. as high as any St. John or Montreal warehouse. Send for samples de Moncley seemed half dead with fear, and control of the brain.' There is a debt of judicious buyers can see that our prices are lower, and quality of goods already under way. We were alone. Mme. as high as any St. John or Montreal warehouse. Send for samples de Moncley seemed half dead with fear, and control of the book maker—That's right; it's a debt of judicious buyers can see that our prices are lower, and quality of goods already under way. We were alone. Mme. just been made. "'Look,' I said, 'this man never had a

"But poor Bertha Voisdene saw only the face of him whom she had learned to love, dress of Brother Smith's at the experience and the eyes, now wide and staring, that | meeting? had charmed her heart away. And with but he's a little conceited. To hear him talk, you would think there never was a

The Old Beau paused, while I hastily

swallowed a glass of something warm to still that creepy feeling. Then my friend asked me, as usual:

"Do you want the end of the story?" I nodded, though half afraid to hear it. "Well," he said, quietly, "all this might have happened, I suppose, but it did not. I know no happier couple than my dear friends, Eugene and Bertha Wallace. We will go around and see them some night and tell them this story. And remember, young man, you need never look for such grim tragedies among the records of our

Afterward I asked the Old Beau why he | Oct17, 1894 had done this thing to me. "To show you fellows, who are so fond of spinning yarns for the public, that some others can spin yarns as well."

Britain's Grip on Commerce. There seems to be no question as to the great preponderance of the trade of Great Britain, when compared with other European countries. According to recently published statistics prepared by the English Chamber of Commerce, England sends 37 per cent of all that Egypt imports, as compared with 10 per cent sent by France and 2 per cent sent by Germany. To the Argentine, Uruguay and Chili she sends from 29 to 43 per cent of all they import, as compared with about 13 per cent sent by France and from 9 to 22 per cent sent by Germany. To China she sends 21 per cent of the imports of that country, while France and Germany send out comparatively nothing. To Japan Great Britain sends 34 per cent of its total imports. against 8 per cent sent by Germany and 5 per cent sent by France. The trade with British colonial or other possessions is simply overwhelming, but this is what might be expected. To British India she contributes no less than 70 per cent of its contributes no less than 70 per cent of its total imports, to Australia 43 per cent and ORS. G. J. & H. SPROUL to other British possessions in about the same proportion. Although German trade in the same directions has increased, it remains comparatively unimportant. There seems to be no lessening of the hold of

Farmers Should Study Forestry. If farmers would study forestry enough to understand a few of the principles of forest conservation there would be comparatively little waste of growing timber. Seventy years ago or more conservative policy was urged, yet the hills are apparently as heavily clothed as ever now.

world. - Troy Press.

There has been some reduction, but it is small in most localities except where the great lumber companies slaughter indiscriminately. It isn't farmers who are denuding the hills and mountains of their natural covering. It is the great city corporations who know little and care less about scientific lumbering. Farmers should study forestry as much as is needed stantly growing. After a tree has passed a certain point it rapidly becomes valueless. To understand just when that point is reached is what is needed to save all the forests now standing on farms.

Mysteries of English Orthopy. In the national capital is a private tutor of English to foreigners who trains them in the idioms of pronunciation with this chain of similarly spelled words: "Though the tough cough and hiccough plough me through." The result is humorous as these

samples of the efforts of the pupil will "Tho the to co and hicco plo me thro. Thuf the tuf cuf and hiccuf pluf me thruf. Thof the tof cof and hiccof plof me throf. Thup the tup cup and hiccup plup me thrup.
Thoo the too coo and hiccoo ploo me throo." It is not surprising that Voltaire, when he began to study English and learned that ague was pronounced as two syllables and plague as one, should have wished that half the English had the one disease and the other half the other. - Washington

Sensational Reading and Nerves. The doctor who was conducting a class in physiology lately took occasion to plead with her girl hearers to leave the sensations of the press severely alone: "Nothing is so bad for the nerves," she said "as to read of murders and other cruelties. I beg of you not to do it."

Regarding Ostrich Plumes. In each wing of the ostrich twenty-six long white plumes grow to maturity in eight months. In the male these are pure white, while those of the female shade to ecru or gray.

Her Idea of Greatness. When Lord Roberts was in Glasgow the other day, receiving the freedom of the city, an old woman joined the crowd at the entrance to the City Hall just as the carriage drove up. "Wha's that wee man wi" a' the medals on his briest?" she inquired of a bystander. "Lord Roberts," replied the gentleman addressed. "What," exclaimed the old body, "that a general? I do a son near twice his size an' he's only a corporal!"

His Only Wealth.

his name and because he is of Scottish descent, ought to have something of the poe about him. The other day he was asked to contribute a verse to one of those albums which are the chief terrors modern life. John wrote as follows: Born in struggle, reared in strife,

> Agitator all my life. Blessed with health; my only wealth My ain gude wife.

The Pottery Tree of Para. One of the curiosities of Brazil is a tree whose wood and bark contain so much silica that they are used by potters. Both wood and bark are burned and the ashes are pulverized and mixed in equal proportions with clay, producing a very superior ware. The tree grows to a height of 100 feet, but does not exceed a foot in diameter. when dried is brittle and hard.

Origin of Beethoven's Deafness. The case of Beethoven, who lost his learing when comparatively young, is carefully analyzed. Beethoven possesse an exceptionally luxuriant head of hair. He was a hard worker and his brain wa constantly in activity forming the ner complex musical combinations of every kind. According to thermo-dynamics, great heat is produced in suddenly pas ing from a state of great activity to a state of perfect rest, This, according to physiology, is counteracted by the activity of certain secretions, such as perspiration, the evaporation of which produces a degree of cold which is often much more inconvenient than the previously existing heat. Thus do physiology and thermo-dynamics unite to show that Beethoven's deafness originated in cold in the head, and to point the moral that the musical head of hair ought to be both quickly and closely cropped. - Westminster Gazette.

One Way to Get a Drink. Stranger-Where can I get a glass of beer in this place? Dooley (the hired man)-I'll show yez sor; I be thirsty for one mesilf. Stranger-It's not necessary for you to with me; if you will direct me, it will

Dooley—It might do, sor, but me tongue be too dhry ter tell yez.

Mother-I don't know what to do about my little boy. I have been feeding him on all the new patent health foods I could hear of, and he gets thinner and thinner every day. Doctor-H'm! Desperate cases require desperate remedies. Try him on meat and

A Debt of Honor. Bookmaker-I just saw Goldie Duster making a bet. Did you take his check? Bookmaker's Clerk-No; I charged it. from a gentleman, my boy, unless they're or call and judge for yourself.

Mrs. Jones-Wasn't that a powerful adhardened sinner in the world except him!

certified.

ATTENTION!

STORE TO RENT.

RUSSELL MCDOUGALL & CO. have started their

They will also be prepared to grind buckwheat RUSSEL McDOUGALL & CO

GRIST MILL

and are now prepared to give quick returns to a

Black Brook

That desirable property situate near Saint Paul's church, Upper Ch ham, known as the DesBrisay property, running in the river to the rear lots and containing about ninety five acres. There is a good house and barn and a good deal of wood land with some ten acres cleared in front. There is also a good fishing privilege in front.

The subscriber wishes also to sell the mursh lot at the month of the Tabusintacrives known as the John Murray Marsh Terms moderate. Chatham, 26th March 1895. MARY CHALMERS.

F BENSON. TYPEWRITER, &C. &C.

PANY FOR NORTHERN COUNTIES.

BENSON BLOCK

SURGEON DENTISTS. Teeth extracted without pain by the use

Manchester House. Mugs, Lamps, and a General

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.

MANCHESTER HOUSE.

The lower store in the Pierce Block lately occupied by R. Murdoch. Immediate possession given. For

WOOD-GOODS WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE FOR SALE

Dimensioned Lumber,

Sawn Spruce Shingles.

THOS. W. FLETT.

NELSON.

ALEX. MACKINNON.

WATER ST., CHATHAM,

I am now prepared to offer my customers and the

public generally, goods at

REDUCED PRICES

in the following lines, viz :-

----ALSO-----

assortment of

Glass and Earthenware &c.

gift cups & saucers

PRINTED

EVENING.

EVERY WEDNESDAY

Mixed Candy, uts, Grapes, Lemons Rasins, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices, and other Groceries,

A nice line of

December 13th 1894.

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM N. B.

TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

D. G. SMITH EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

JOB PRINTING

ALWAYS ON HAND:-

SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETBRYS BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS,

and other requisite plant constant-

ly running. Equipment equal to

that of any Job-Printing office in

-AT THE-

AT ST JOHN IN 1883

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

GREAT

DIRECT FROM LONDON, PARIS AND NEW YORK.

CHATHAM AND NEWCASTLE.

Just received 115 cases and bales new spring merchandize, com-

prising 178 pieces ladies' dress goods, 500 pieces prints, cambrics and

duck suitings, 60 pieces carpets and floor oil cloths, 200 sets lace

window curtains, 250 ladies' capes, jackets and wraps, direct from

Berlin and Germany, beautiful fitting garments, also hosiery, gloves

umbrellas, parasols, ribbons, trimmings, velvets, household drapery,

etc. Our ambition is to please the public to excel and give the

people of Miramichi all the advantages of a city store. Close and

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

J. D. CREAGHAN,

TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES.—

PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE

CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS,

IAIMOLILIAF LITTOOFO

DIPLOMA

AND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION

BILLS OF EXCHANGE,

NOTES OF HAND,

JOINT NOTES,

DRAFTS,

FARM FOR SALE. Box-Shooks, Barrel Heading. Matched Flooring, Matched Sheathing,

____Al.SO____ AGENT FOR "NEW YOST" TYPEWRITING COM

OFFICE: CHATHAM, N B

Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anæsthetics.
Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber & Celluloid Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth.

Also Crown and Bridge work All work guaranteed in every respect.
Office in Chatham, BENSON BLOCK. Telephone In Newcastle, opposite Square, over J. G KETHROS' Barber shop. Telephone No. 8

XMAS & NEW YEAR 1894-1895.

W. . LO GGIE Co LTD.

THE LEADING

NORTH SHORE

NEWSPAPER.

AT LOW

RAILWAY BILLS,

FISH INVOICES.

the Province.

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS,

MORTGAGES & DEEDS,

BILLS OF SALE

DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS.

MEDAL AND

UNDER STRESS.

How an Urgent Suitor Won a Widow in a Railway Train.

The Comtesse de Moncley-who will

con change her name, as you shall see-is me of the most delicions widows imaginale, and also one of the cleverest I have ver met. From the very first day she knew precisely how to avoid any exaggeration that could be considered bad taste in the expression of her sorrow, without falling nto the other extreme and making those who saw her in her widow's weeds think she must wear red satin under her crape. Ear y in April she had quietly left her Paris apartment, where no male visitor had set foot si ce her husband's death, and it was only by accident that, a week later, I discovered the address she had so carefully concealed from everyone. It was "S camore Villa, Chantilly." On the first of May there might have been seen to arrive at a little bit of a house, situated at a convenient distance from Sycamore villa, several trunks, an English cart and pony, a saddle horse, a bull-terrier, two servants, and a man Lordering on thirty. That man was myself. I hastened to add that, in this circumstance. I acted solely at my own risk and

peril, without any authorization, any right whatever, and wi h no other motive than my love-my profound love-to prompt me to hope that my change of domicile would not be a dead loss. Ah, well-nothing venture, nothing win. And what did I venture? The salon, the May fetes, he Grand Prix, the mob in the Alle des l'oteaux, a few balls-what were they in comparison with the charms of a most atractive neighborhood? I have known men to cross the seas and spend fortunes to follow to the ends of the world adventuresses whose whole body was not worth the tip of Mme. de Moncley's little finger. Clarisse's pretty anger when I presented myself at her house, on the day of my arrival, was my first delightful recompense. In spite of her grand air, I saw that she was touched, and I doubt if ever lover experienced so much pleasure in being shown the door by a pretty woman. She took her time about it, too, and only pushed me into the street after a regulation philippic, to which I listened very humbly, replying only so much as was necessary to lengthen the lecture, which concluded in these words:

"And now you will do me the favor to return to Paris. The train leaves in an "An hour!" I objected, timidly. "That is hardly time to ship two horses and a carriage and throw up a lease-" "What is this!" she cried. "A lease!

You have presumed to—go, sir! What andacity! A lease! And, if you please, where is your house?" "A long distance from here," I hastened to reply; "at the other end of the forest, am sure it must have taken me fully three-quarters of an hour to come here." To be precise, it had taken me about five

"To think," she exclaimed, "what a poor woman, deprived of her protector, is exposed to! You would not have dared to do this if my husband were still alive. And to think that he considered you his best friend! Poor

"He has never had any cause to comolain," I murmured. "Let us talk to-

"Never!" "Then let us talk of ourselves, that will

This suggestion shocked her so that it ook me a long time to calm her. Finally, she did not wish to let me go without having sworn never to set foot in her house again. It is needless to say that it took half an hour to persuade me to make this promise—which I broke the next morning and as often as possible.

I pass over the months that followed,

merely declaring that in this vale of tears there is no more happy lots than that of such an unhappy lover as I was. Clarisse and the most adorable way of annihilating me with a look from her blue eyes-eyes that were intended for quite another purpose than annihilating—whenever she saw that I was going to fall on my knees before her, and I must confess she saw it at least ten times during every visit I made her, still in spite of her express prohibi-tion. And when I so far forgot myself as to tell her, if the intent were as good as the deed, the late lamented ought to have a heavy grudge against "his best friend," seeing that I had loved his wife madly

from the very first. "Not another word," she would say severely; "you blaspheme against friend-Poor Charles!" And her white, dimpled hand would nitilessly stop my mouth, so that, if I had ollowed my inclination, I would have blasphemed from morning till night like the worst traitor to friendship in the

The day she left off crape, I profited by the occasion-naturally enough, it seems to me-to propose myself in set terms as a candidate to succeed poor Charles. That evening-it was a June evening, and the scacias made the most of the power which certain vegetables possess of intoxicating one with their perfume—that evening, her hand did not stop my mouth at all, it reached for the bell. Clarisse did not threaten, this time; she acted. I saw that I was on the point of being put out by her servants—who consisted of an old woman who had been her nurse and whom I could have bowled over with a breath. However, it was no time for airy persiflage. Without waiting for Nancy to seize me by the col'ar, I t ok my hat and fled.
When day broke, I had not closed my

eyes; not that the situation seemed desperate, for I had learned to read Clarisse's eyes. But, all night long, I had repeated over and over again to myself:
"Heaven grant that the little hotel in the
Avenue Friedland is still for sale! We would be so comfortable there, In spite of this, I was no further advanc-

ed when Septemb r came, the last month of my lease. I was no longer shown the door when I suggested my candidacy, but Clarisse assumed a bored air and calmly The only Job-Printing office outside of St. John that was awa ded selves, I would rather she rang the bell, for I divined that she was thinking: talked of something else. Between our-"My dear friend, you do not displease me; quite the contrary. But you must confess that, in the solitude of Chantilly I have scarcely had opportunity to enjoy my widowhood. Let me see if it is really worthy of its reputation. In a year or two we can talk of your affair." In a year or two! Pretty and charming as she was, Clarisse would have a score of

adorers around her, and adorers around the woman one wants to marry are like flies in milk—they may do no great harm, but they certainly do not improve the Early in September Mme. de Moncley

informed me one day that she was going to Paris on the morrow to have a look at "I sincerely hope," she added, in a severe tone, "that you do not think of ac-

"How can you suggest such a thing?" said I, with apparent submission. "You "At eight in the evening, as I do not wish to be seen. I shall send Nancy in the afternoon to prepare my room. Ah, She no longer said "Poor Charles!" 1 admit that this "Poor Paris!" made me

much more uneasy The next evening at eight o'clock, the doors of the express train, which stops hardly a minute, were already close. Clarisse had not appeared. She reached the station just as the bell rang. "Quick, hurry up, madame!" cried the railroad official. "Hurry!" I repeated, opening a compartment at random and helping her in.

But, instead of getting in, she fell back, almost fainting, in my arms. Here is what she had seen, and what I, too, had seen over her shoulder: The seats of the compartment were unoccupied, and three men, perched like monkeys on the backs of the seats, held to their shoulders three guns, whereof the barrels shone in the lamp-light like cannons. One of them, as we opened the door, had shouted in a terrible voice: "Don't come in, for-I had closed the door so quickly that we had not heard the end of the sentence. Then Clarisse and I bundled ourselves into the next compartment without quite know-

"Did you see them?" she cried. "What can be happening in that compartment? They are going to fight-to kill each other! What terrible tragedy is to be enacted right "I don't understand it at all," I replied.

me. They are bunters who have suddenly gone crazy. Otherwise, why should they

ESTABLISHED 1852.

THE CILLESPIE CHTHAM CHATHAM, they can find. But why didn't they stop

The subscriber having leased the above

MACHINE 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

ence ensued; they were all dead, however will be made a specialty. Stoves, Plow-castings, etc., always in stock miles an hour at the time, I made ready to ORDERS IN PERSON, OR BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. get out upon the step and find out what Estimates for work furnished on application.

JAS. G. MILLER.

Established 1866.

I saw the advantage of my situation, and I resolved to profit by it. I profited by it so well that, after a dialogue too in-Dunlap Bros. & Co., timate to be repeated here, I was in a AMHERST, N. S. position to sing-if I had had a voice, which I haven't: "Thou-ou ha-ast said it." Dunlap, McKim & Downs, For she had said it. Poor Charles was

distanced now. She had said the sweet WALLACE, N. S. A prey to emotions bordering on the hysterical, Clarisse sobbed and clung to me DUNLAP, COOKE & CO., with all her strength, though I had not the faintest desire to intrude on the massacre AMHERST, N. S. next door. They could kill themselves at their ease. Let every man tend to his own

DUNLAP COOKE & CO. MERCHANT TAILORS,

-AND-

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS, MHERST. 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 prices are right.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

-AND 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 beneral public.

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

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Broken Constitution.

Debility of Old Age,

Loss of Appetite,

Liver Complaint,

Indigestion and Dyspepsia,

Heartburn and Sour Stomach,

Weight and Tenderness in Stomach.

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

Pains in the Heart.

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. Nervousness of Females. Nervousness of Old Age, Catarrh of the Lungs, Bronchitis and Chronic Cough. Neuralgia,

Chronic Diarrhœa, Pains in the Back. Delicate and Scrofulous Children. Failing Health, Summer Complaint of Infants. All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful

Nervine Tonic. NERVOUS DISEASES.

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

for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous de-

CRAWFORDSVILLE. IND., Aug. 20, '86.

To the Great South American Medicine Co.:

DEAR GENTS:—I desire to say to you that I have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the 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 surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomptised at its wonderful powers to cu ach and general nervois system. If everyone son to use this valuable knew the value of this remedy as I do you would few bottles of it has not be able to supply the demand.

J. A. HARDEE, Ex-Trues. Montgomery Co. | few bottle; of it has

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

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887. My daughter, eleven years old, was severely a nicted 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 "he 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.

CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Publica INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA. The Great South American Nervine Tonic

Which we now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of symptoms and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the human stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incalare hereby requested to render the same, duly attests and to the undersigned for payment; and all person, indebted to the said James Hudson are requested to perience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the one and ONLY ONE great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic,

HARRIET E. HALL, of Waynetown, Ind., says:

"I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted stomach, Indigestion."

Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shat.

Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted stomach, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, and a general shattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic improved me so much that I was able to walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I to highly."

No recommend it too highly."

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

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

Large 16 ounce Bottle, \$1.00.

CHATHAM, N. B.

THE STR. NELSON CAPT. BULLOCK

will run between Chatham and points up river as Leaving Chatham at 9 and 11 a m and 2, 4.30 a p m Leaving Newcastle at 10.15 a m, and 12.15, 3. 30 and 7.45 p m, solar time

Making the usual calls at Douglastown. Bushvill and Nelson, carrying freight and passengers.

The Steamer Miramichi will leave on her first

down river trip on Saturday. May 4th, at the usual W. T. CONNORS. Manager.

All persons having any just claims against the state of the late James Hudson of Weldfield parish of Chatham, Northumberland Co., deceased make payment to the undersigned within three nonths from date. Chatham March 14 1895

Wanted. I will pay cash on delivery for all the hides I ca procure; also, I will buy one thousand calf skin either for cash or for exchange,

Parties in any part of the County needing plaster ing hair can be supplied by sending in their order WILLIAM TROY

"Only one explanation seems possible to Smelt shooks on hand and for sale by

Five Thousand Hides

Nelson Dec. 22nd, 1894; GEO, BURCHIL & SONS

But let us not auticipate. When the train pulled into the city, my companion and I had quite forgotten our neighbors, or what was left of them; but now the authorities must be informed and the bodies removed. I had jumped out, and was looking about for a sergeant de ville, when I beheld the door of the famous compartment open and the three hunters calmly descend from it, carrying, rolled up in a rug, an inert mass which looked as if it might be the body of a young child. Without an instant's hesitation, I seized one of

climb upon the seats? If they simply

wanted to kill each other, they could do it

"No," suggested Clarisse, "it is some

dreadful American kind of duel. In such

a case, it seems, they climb up on anything

"The train itself scarcely stopped

"Did you hear how they called out

'Don't come in!'? The wretches, they don't

want to be disturbed while they are killing

The fusillade had commenced right be-

side us. Several gun-shots had sounded,

dominated by a shrill pleicing cry, which

still rings in my ears. Then a deathly sil-

Though we were making about fifty

was going on in our neighbors' compart.

ment. As I lowered the window two arms

seized me and a voice broken with an-

"Pailip, if you love me, do not go! They

It was precisely like the fourth act of

"The Huguenots," except that my name

affairs. As for me, I was very much occu-

That is why, early the next morning, I

hurried to my lawyer to speak to him

about the little hotel in the Avenue Fried-

land, which was still for sale, but, thank

fortune, is now no longer in the market.

Decorators and furnishers are at work in

it, and when January comes, you will see

it occupied by a certain young couple that

guish-but which sounded very sweet,

just the same-gasped behind me:

will kill you!"

is not Raoul.

words: "I love you."

pied just then.

I know of.

themselves. Goodness! Just listen!"

bad shots they might have been.

without all that gymnastics."

them at Chantilly?"

the assassins by the collar.
"Scoundrel!" I cried. "What have you got in that rug?" "Don't make such a row," he replied, "or we'll have a hundred people at our backs. It is only my poor dog.' "Dog!" I repeated, indignant at the man's coolness. "Come, come, you can-not deceive me, I saw it all." My captive, whom I still held by the collar, opened a corner of the rug and showed me a setter's muzzle, with flecks of foam on it dappled with blood. I dropped my hold on the man's collar in the

"Really, I scarcely know how to apologize." I said. "But, frankly, it is not astonishing that I should have been deceived-three men crouching on the seats of the carriage and shooting-' "Still, the explanation is very simple My dog was bitten three weeks ago. I had the wound canterized, and thought the

greatest confusion.

an'm I was saved. We had been hunting all day near Creil, but no sooner were we on the train than hydrophobia developed and the animal began to snap at us. To attempt to jut the beast out was to tempt death, and there was nothing for it but for us to climb up on the seats and shoot the dog. We were not able to do so unti after we left Chantilly, for the poor brute had taken refuge under the seat. Finally by calling it, I persu ided it to put its head out, and then we shot it. I tell you, it's a trip I shall not soon forget.' "Nor shall I," I replied, and I rejoined Clarisse, who was waiting for me at a litt'e distance and whose curiosity was vast-

y excited to see me thus politely take eave of the assassins. "Well, then," she said, making a little face when I had told her the story, "that doesn't count. I take back what I But at the same time she softly squeezed my arm with her own, and I saw in her

eyes that "that" did "count."-From the French of Leon de Tinseau, in San Francisco Argonaut. Is It? Brown-Smith isn't at all suave and poite to the typewriter.' Jones-That's rather unusual, isn't it? Brown-Oh, I don't know about that:

she's his wife." Sowing Evergreens. The sowing of evergreen seeds requires even more care than does that of deciduou ones, for rough treatment will not snit them at all. It is the plan to prepare bed for them much the same as would be done for strawberries.

Friday Fleck s. The battle of Waterloo was fought on Joan of Are was burned at the stake on

The Shoulder. Father-My son, you want to put your Son-I do, father-the cold shoulder.

The Man Who Wastes Your Time.

world is the man who is never in .- Gal

One of the most troublesome men in the

FURTHER

