

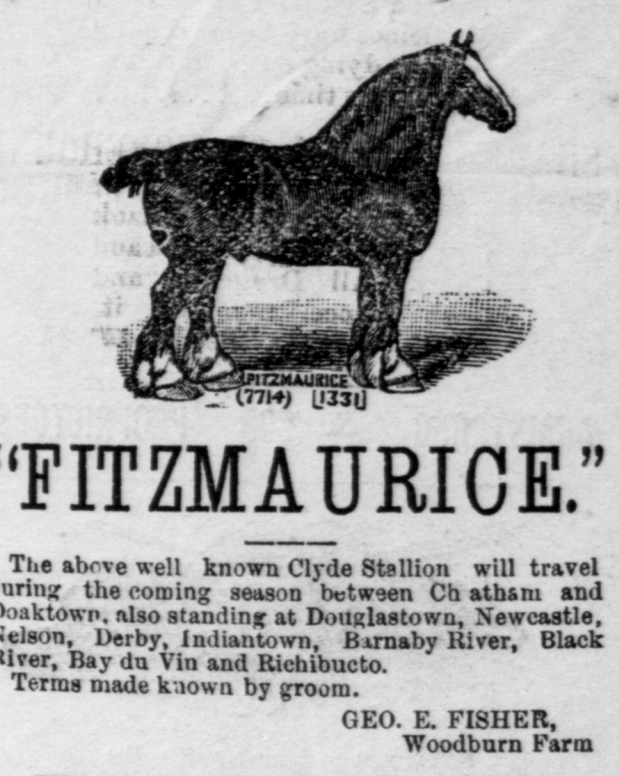
MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 21. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, OCTOBER 24, 1895.

D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
TERMS—\$1.00 a Year, in Advance



AYER'S Sarsaparilla
CURED BY TAKING
"It was afflicted for eight years with Salt Rheum. During that time, I tried a great many medicines which were highly recommended, but none gave me relief. I was at last advised to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had finished the fourth bottle, my skin was clear and my health was restored."
Free from Eruptions
as ever they were. My business, which is that of a cabinet-maker, requires me to be out in cold and wet weather, often without gloves, but the trouble has never returned."
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Admitted at the World's Fair.
Ayer's Pills Cleanse the Bowels.



"FITZMAURICE."
The above well known Clyde Stallion will travel during the coming season between Chatham and Dalkeith, also standing at Dalkeith, Newcastle, Dalkeith, Inverness, Burnaby River, Black River, Bay du Vin and Richmond.
Terms made known by GEO. E. FISHER, Woodburn Farm.

Aberdeen Hotel.
The building known as the Mulrhead stone house opposite 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. Heads to and from all trains.
A. J. PINK.

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 guests. Sample Rooms on the premises.
TEAMS will be in attendance on the arrival of all trains.
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. Well fitted and Stable Attendance first rate.
WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

REVERE HOUSE.
Near 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.

ALEX. MCKINNON, WATER ST., CHATHAM.
I am now prepared to offer my customers and the public generally, goods at

REDUCED PRICES
In the following lines, viz:—
Mixed Candy, nuts, Grapes, Lemons, Raisins, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices, and all other Groceries.

nice line of gift cups & saucers, Mugs, Lamps, and a General assortment of Glass and Earthenware &c.

ALEX. MCKINNON.
December 13th, 1894.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday the 9th September 1895 the train of this railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION.
Through express for St. John, Halifax & 4.18
Accommodation for Moncton, 4.18
Accommodation for Campbellton, 4.45
Through express for Quebec and Montreal, 4.45

ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN STANDARD TIME.
D. POTTINGER, General Manager.
Railway Office, Moncton N. B. 9th September 1895

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

STOVES
COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES AT LOW PRICES.

PUMPS, PUMPS,
Sinks, Iron Pipes, Baths, Creamers the very best, also variety, all of the best stock which I will sell low for cash.

A. C. McLean Chatham.

JUST OPENING.

BOOT AND SHOES IN GREAT VARIETY, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, NEWEST MAKES IN DRESS GOODS,

WOOL, BRUSSELS & TAPESTRY CARPETS, BLACK & COLORED CASHMERES & MERINOS, ART MUSLINS, CRETONNES & REPPS, LACE CURTAINS & COUNTERPANES, LACES, RIBBONS & HAMBURG'S, SILKS IN BLACK, COLORED, SURAH, & C.

Worsted Coatings, Black and Blue Serge Suitings, White and Regatta Shirts, Ties, Collars, Hosiery, Silk and Linen Handk'fs, Straw and Felt Hats, Yachting Caps, &c.

ALSO A FULL & COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

J. B. SNOWBALL.

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.

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.

KERR & ROBERTSON, SAINT JOHN, N. B. N. B.—IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY, SUMMER 1895.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 24, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

FOR CHATHAM	FOR FREDERICTON	GOING NORTH.	MIXED
6:50 a.m. 2:50 p.m.	6:00 a.m. 4:00 p.m.	Chatham, 8:50 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
7:00	7:00	Nelson, 9:10	2:40
7:30	7:30	Ar. Chatham Junction, 9:30	3:00
8:55	8:55	Ar. Chatham, 10:10	3:20
10:15	10:15	Ar. Chatham, 10:30	3:30
11:15 a.m.	11:15 a.m.		
11:20 a.m.	11:20 a.m.		
12:40 p.m.	12:40 p.m.		
1:50 a.m.	1:50 a.m.		
2:10 p.m.	2:10 p.m.		
2:55	2:55		
3:10 a.m.	3:10 a.m.		

The above Table is made up on Eastern Standard Time. The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop at the following Stations:—Derry Siding, Upper Nelson, Boom, Chatham, Deer Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blackfield, Carleton Place, Ladbroke, Aisle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Westwater, Manter's Siding, Fenwick.

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

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

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., OCTOBER 24, 1895.

THE HOLLOW RUBY.

[Continued from last week.]

CHAPTER IV.
An hour after sunset Meryon, mounted on a thoroughbred Arab and followed by two camels bearing his luggage, passed out of the gate of the city and set his course towards the west. A good many things had happened since we saw him last.

Ebal, on hearing the result of the interview, had declared that it meant mischief, and begged to be taken along to share his master's fate. Meryon had a half-formed scheme to profit by the confusion in the harem caused by the disgrace of Hatipa, to carry off the princess; but the only way to effect it was to have her join him that night beyond the boundary of the principality, which was not more than twenty miles distant. By the connivance of Senah and the help of Ebal, this might be accomplished; and the latter eagerly agreed to attempt it. There had not been much time to arrange the details of the plot, but a trysting place was fixed upon—a tall, isolated rock near the caravan road, in the enemy's country. Here Meryon was to wait six hours; if Ebal and the princess did not appear within that time, he was to presume that the plan had miscarried, and keep on alone.

Meanwhile it transpired that Hatipa had escaped; when the prince's guards went to get him, he had vanished. It was not surprising; the war scare threw everything into a hubbub. Had the American not been rendered so conspicuous by his mission, he might easily have slipped away in the confusion. Late in the afternoon a report that the princess' mother had been taken violently ill added to the confusion. When Meryon went to the prince for his farewell interview, he was half minded to proclaim and put himself at the head of a revolution, depose his highness, and assume his throne. The odds were in favor of such a move being successful. Meryon finally resolved against it, from reluctance to be left with a kingdom on his hands so far from New York, and with the home policy still so strong against annexation. He afterwards was sorry he had been so fastidious.

He found the prince entirely alone—divested for the moment even of his Nubians. He produced a writing done in minute characters on very thin tissue, setting forth that the bearer was the trusted friend of the undersigned and going on to describe the situation and demand help. When Meryon had finished reading this his highness drew from the folds of his robe a small gold box richly ornamented, and opened it. There lay a huge ruby, about two inches in length, and shaped like a much elongated egg. Meryon could not repress an exclamation of surprise; such a stone was never before seen; it could not be bought for a room full of rupees.

The prince twisted it between his fingers, and it came apart; it had been cut in two and hollowed out, and the parts made to screw together. The letter was now rolled up and inserted into this precious box; so there was a vast fortune and a message of life and death all done up in a parcel the size of a man's little finger. The prince handed it to Meryon. "Do you expect me to take the responsibility of lugging a bombshell like that about the country?" demanded the latter receding. "Death is powerless against him who carries it," replied the other. "It is a talisman, the greatest treasure of my dynasty; till now no unbeliever has ever seen it; judge then of the confidence I repose in you! When you arrive here with the army of my ally and give me back the hollow ruby, I will in return give you my other greatest treasure—my daughter, the Princess Terah—to be the bride of your heart and the queen of your harem."

"This old pointer-pigeon," said Meryon to herself, "has been smart enough to see that by putting me upon honor he can get the best of me. He has me on toast. I must countermand the orders for the elopement, and play straight ball! These orientals are too much for us after all. Kismet! Hand it over, then," he added aloud, as if the precious object were a chocolate caramel.

"How will you carry it?" asked his highness. "In my waistcoat pocket, of course," replied the American, nonchalantly, stuffing it into that receptacle. "Perhaps it is as well so," said his highness, thoughtfully. "If danger threatens you can readily swallow it," he added. "Remember, Meryon Pacha, it is worth the ransom of a kingdom."

"What? this thing!" exclaimed Meryon, slipping his pocket with a contemptuous smile. "Bless you, the boys here I come from use things like this for sinkers when they go fishing! Good-by!"

On returning to his apartments he sent for Ebal to tell him of his changed purposes. The boy was not to be found. The hour for starting came, and still no Ebal. After waiting for the last possible moment he was forced to set out with this important detail left at loose ends. He was ill at ease and rather cross. He cared more for

Ebal than for anyone in the country except Terah, and feared lest some mishap had overtaken him.

The party consisted of two camels with their drivers—one of whom was the guide—loaded with Meryon's luggage, and himself on his horse, a thoroughbred Arab. The twenty miles to the border was traversed without incident. As they crossed the line the moon rose, in its third quarter, throwing their long black shadows before them on the sandy plain. Its light also dimly revealed the apex of the great rock appointed as the trysting place, and where it was still Meryon's intention to camp for the night.

Meanwhile, he anticipated being stopped by the officers of customs, for his passport, which was in readiness; but none appeared, and they kept on. An hour's further travel brought them to the great rock. The picturesqueness of the scene pleased Meryon's artist eye. The rock was of a roughly conical shape, about a hundred feet high. It stood in the midst of a barren plain; but around it, their roots nourished by the waters of a spring which bubbled from the ground and filled a wide stone basin, was a grove of tall palms and great hemispherical mangos. All was silent and deserted in silent moonlight. In the base of the rock was a narrow opening leading to a small cave or cell, formerly according to tradition, occupied by a saint and hermit of supernatural powers.

Meryon looked into it, and saw a space about eight feet in diameter, hewn out of the solid rock. By heaping a few loose boulders at the entrance it might be made a dungeon more secure than a chamber in a New York safe-deposit company's vault.

The animals were watered and fed. The camels squatted down in their usual absurd fashion, with their legs curled under them and their noses on a parallel with the horizon. The drivers curled up beside them and promptly went to sleep. Meryon did not feel sleepy. He wandered about, thinking over what had happened, and speculating as to might be to come.

It was like a mixture of the Arabian Nights and a comic opera at the Casino—this predicament into which his artistic and susceptible temperament and devil-may-care habit had brought him. No doubt his mother-wit and audacity had that day saved his neck, but only to put it in yet graver jeopardy. Again, supposing all to turn out well, what sort of a figure would his oriental bride cut in the drawing-rooms of the Four Hundred, and at Newport, Lenox and Bar Harbor?

"She'll cut a swarth—that's what she'll do," said he to himself, with a chuckle. But the chuckle died away. How about his being hanged for a spy?

Would Ebal succeed in bringing her to-night? The lover hoped ardently that he would; then the man of the world took a hand, and hoped he would not. The adventure was as near being desperate as it could be, already; with her to take care of, it would lap over about ninety per cent. on the wrong side. No; the princess was safest in her own harem for the present.

The moon mounted to the apex of the dome of heaven. In another hour or two dawn would begin. It became chilly. The stillness was broken only by the low gurgling of the spring, a sigh from the camels, or the sound of the horse cropping the herbage. The artist thought he would turn in for an hour's nap. Hark!

A noise like a faint pulsation, far off. It grew stronger, but he could not yet fix its direction. It came nearer. It was approaching from the city. A horse—a single horse; Ebal, alone; he had not brought Terah. "Confound him!" muttered the lover. "A good thing, too!" retorted the other.

The horseman, whoever he was, now came up rapidly, yet, in that strange light, it was difficult to distinguish him. At times he utterly vanished, shadow-like; but each time nearer. All at once, as it were, up he rode in flesh and blood. Yes, it was Ebal.

"Well, my boy, so you didn't get her?" said Meryon, stepping up. Ebal was evidently much exhausted; he reeled in the saddle, and would have tumbled off if Meryon had not caught him. "Why your poor little kid?" muttered he, compassionately.

Then he gave a sudden start, and stared in the youth's face. Ebal's soot-black hair, his eyes and features; but this supple young body which his arms held was the body, not of a boy, but of a girl! He almost dropped her in astonishment. "Terah! what, Terah? Well, by the great horn spoon! Why, you cunning little sweetness! Here he kissed her. "Tuckered out, eh? I should think she might! And all alone! What became of Ebal?"

The princess was nearly at the end of her tether. Being an oriental, she did not faint; that art is little understood in the east. But she rested in her lover's arms like a little sack of soft peaches, and did not in the least resent his demonstrations of affection.

he said; "though not like a male one, in spite of that rig. You're feminine, my dear, inside and out. Luckily that Arab streak in you—wherever you got it—Ebal has it, too—keeps you from being so plump as most of 'em; and that burmose doesn't tell much; still the sex is written all over you and whoever takes you for a boy is an ass. But what about Ebal? what's the matter that he didn't escort you?"

"The princess, whom the wine was beginning to restore, laughed faintly, as a schoolgirl over some bit of roguery. "We exchanged dresses and places, lord of my heart," said she. "Ah, I often wished, before I got here, that I was safe back among the soft cushions again. But now I am glad; and when I have smoked some cigarettes and had a good long sleep, I shall be all right."

"This is going to be the devil," thought Meryon (referring to the situation). "Here she is dressed like my footboy and acting like the princess! We ought to be off in an hour, and she's booked herself for a nine hours' nap Hannibal getting his army over the Alps was nothing to my getting this girl over fifty miles of flat plain. I must try fixing her a bed on camel back and letting the beast rock her to sleep. And Ebal—by the way, Terah," he said aloud, "how is it about Ebal? Do you mean he has taken your place as princess in the harem? But he'll be found out, won't he? and what'll they do with him then?"

"Where are the cigarettes?" demanded the princess. "Ebal? Oh, the prince will impale him, I suppose. Or perhaps, since he's so young, he will only bastinado him and cut off his head. I don't know but Ebal won't mind; it was he that proposed the exchange; and he's only a slave you know. Where am I to sleep?"

"You won't sleep at present," returned the American, with sudden sternness. "Listen to me! Do you mean to say, seriously, that Ebal will be killed for getting you off?"

She stared at him with eyes of lazy wonder and laughed. "Light of my soul, if he had deceived you like that, would not you kill him? Bismillah! My father is a man."

Meryon jumped to his feet. "I'll show you and your father the sort of a man I am!" said he. "That boy is not going to be killed. We are going back to prevent it. Ebal impales—I guess not! This elopement is indefinitely postponed. Why, what a cold blooded little thing you are! The embassy may go to the devil! Hey, you fellows! Wake up and pack, do you here? We're going home. Hallo! What's all this?"

They were surrounded by a score of armed horsemen, among the foremost of whom Meryon recognized the fat figure and malignant grimace of his enemy, Hatipa, with a huge pistol in his hand.

[Continued on 4th page.]

General News and Notes

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Cure for Rheumatism. New remedy radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Warranted by J. Pallen & Son.

There is only one lawyer to every 6,000 people in France.

The total number of the Church of England clergy is 23,000.

Flowers of some sensitive plants are as sensitive as the leaves.

Two million pounds change hands in Billingsgate Market every year.

ENGLISH SEVEN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blisters from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by using both. Warranted the most wonderful Blisters Cure ever known. War. anted by J. Pallen & Son.

Catalogues and floral dictionaries give the names of 750 kinds of roses.

According to Ovid, the white anemone sprang from tears Venus shed for Adonis.

Germany's harvest prospects are unusually good this year.

In 1660 gold was nine times more valuable than silver, now it is fifteen times.

Iron, on human or animal, cured in 3 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotions, Warranted by J. Pallen & Son.

Nearly ten per cent of the recipients of the Victoria Cross are military doctors.

In 1880 Sir Humphrey Davy produced the first electric light with carbon points.

They make whalebone nowadays out of leather.

As well as other things.

An agone's reefs at simple faith, yet his everyday life is built on it.

When we want to help our neighbor in distress there is no use in telling the rest of the world about it. Let him do that.

If you hunt over the Devoe carefully you will discover that men have broken every law therein, and have been honored for it.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute, or imitate \$1 and 5 cents in postage in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Patented particulars in plain envelope, to Ladies only, 2 stamps. Address The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.
Sold in Chatham by J. D. B. MACKENZIE, Druggist

FALL OPENING OF DRESS GOODS, Golfing and Mantle Cloths, HOSIERY, GLOVES, Ladies and Gents' Underwear.

Ladies' Mantles, Capes, Jackets and Reefers.
Gents' Reefers, Overcoats, Ulsters, Etc.

SAMPLES MAILED ON APPLICATION.

R. A. MURDOCH.

IMPROVED PREMISES
Just arrived and on Sale at

Roger Flanagan's
Wall Papers, Window Shades, Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes &c. &c.

Also a choice lot of

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

R. FLANAGAN,
ST. JOHN STREET CHATHAM

AGENTS WANTED
Who desire to earn from \$15 to \$25 weekly. It can be done selling our bark, standardized, Canadian grown Nursery stock. Salary or commission 75% weekly. Exclusive by contract. Handmade outfit free. Write us at once for terms.
E. G. GRAHAM, Nurseryman, Toronto, Ont.

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

B. R. BOUTHILLIER, MERCHANT TAILOR.

CHATHAM.
Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloth of the best

British, and Canadian Makes.
Trimnings, etc.

GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS
all kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable rates.

LADIES' COATS & SACQUES
on order.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

HOTEL
For Sale or to Let.

The Keary House, Bathurst, which is a most desirable hotel for a profitable business. The hotel is pleasantly situated, fronting the harbor and is well patronized by summer tourists.
Possession given 1st May, next. Apply to JOHN SIVWRIGHT, Bathurst, March 25th, 1895.

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WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE FOR SALE

Laths, Palings, Box-Shooks, Barrel Heading, Matched Flooring, Matched Sheathing, Dimensioned Lumber, Sawn Spruce Shingles.

THOS. W. FLETT, NELSON.

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It is sent to any address in Canada, or the United States (Postage prepaid by the publisher) at one DOLLAR A YEAR, payable invariably in advance. Advertisements, other than yearly, or by the season are inserted at eight cents per line nonpareil, for the insertion, and three cents per line for each continuation.
Yearly or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of 50 cts an inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therewith with the publisher.
The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester and Westmorland, New Brunswick, in the Provinces of Quebec, Ontario, New Brunswick, and in the Maritime Provinces, is a valuable medium for advertising. Address Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B.

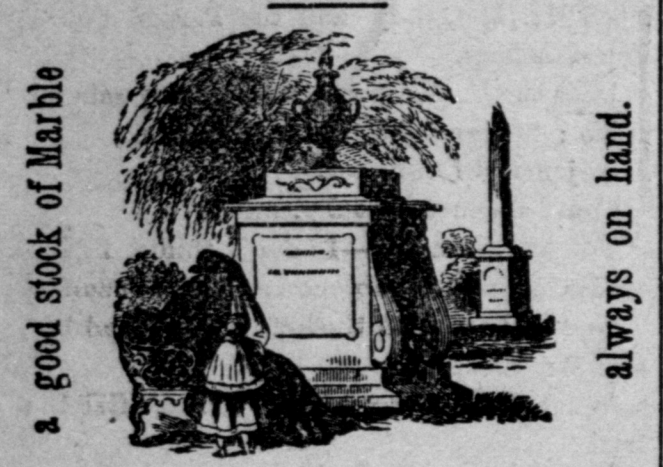
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The Subscriber has removed his works to the premises known as Golden Ball corner, Chatham, where he is prepared to execute orders for



MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES, TABLETS & CEMETRY WORK.

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. Church, lately occupied by E. S. Miller, Esq. For terms and further particulars, apply to

Robert Murray, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Notary Public, Insurance Agent, ETC., ETC. CHATHAM N. B.

G. B. FRASER, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC AGENT FOR THE NORTH BRITISH

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FOR SALE.
These two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Chatham, near the R. C. Church, lately occupied by William J. Miller and J. McMillan. For terms and particulars apply to

FASHIONABLE TAILORING
Made to order in the latest style
Ladies Spring Jackets; Capes and Mantles;

perfect fit guaranteed; men's and boys work will receive special attention.
Residence, Thomas Street, Newcastle N. B.

S. H. UNDERHILL TAILOR.

F. O. PETERSON, Merchant Tailor
Next door to the Store of J. B. Snowball, Esq
CHATHAM - N. B.
All Kinds of Cloths, suits or single Garments, portion of which is respectfully invited.

ATTENTION!
Wanted 10,000 bushels wheat.

RUSSELL MCDUGALL & CO. have started their GRIST MILL
and are now prepared to give quick returns to a large amount of customers. They will also be prepared to grind buckwheat in a short time.

PUBLIC NOTICE!
All persons owing me accounts of over four months standing are hereby required to call immediately and settle same, otherwise they will be placed for collection with costs on the 5th of August, next.
J. D. CREAGHAN, Chatham, 25th July, 1895.

WANTED. SEVEN BRIGHT MEN
for two or three months, for a personal canvass on a semi-political issue. From \$80 to \$150.00 per month according to the volume and value of reports. Address, for full information, POLITICAL BIOGRAPHER, Drawer 59.