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

Wm Cushman Sept 11 '95

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 21. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, FEBRUARY 7, 1895. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

TERMS—$1.00 a Year, in Advance

BUSINESS NOTICE.

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

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

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the season are inserted at *eight cents* per line nonpareil for 1st insertion, and *three cents* per line for each continuation.

Yearly, or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of $5 00 an inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche, New Brunswick and in Bonaventure and Gaspe Quebec in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. 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

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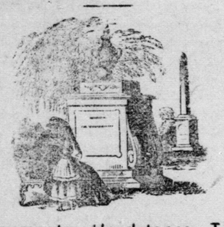

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For terms and further particulars, apply to

L. J TWEEDIE,
Barrister-at-Law, Chatham

Dated at Chatham, 6th March, 1891.

Robert Murray

BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Notary Public, Insurance Agent, ETC ETC., ETC

CHATHAM N B

G. B. FRASER,

ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC

AGENT FOR THE

NORTH BRITISH

—AND—

MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

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Teacher Wanted.

A second class female teacher for School No 14 Middle District, Napan, apply stating salary to

JOHN GALLOWAY,
Sec. to Trustees.

Napan, June 11 1894.

"THE FACTORY"

JOHN McDONALD,

(Successor to George Cassady)

Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings

—AND—

Builders' furnishings generally
Lumber planed and matched to order.

BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING.

Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumber CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B

FOR SALE.

Those two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Cunard Street in the town of Chatham, now occupied by William J Miller and J. McCallum

For terms and particulars apply to

TWEEDIE & BENNETT.

Chatham, 27th July, 1894.

INSURANCE

The Insurance business heretofore carried on by the late Thomas F. Gillespie, deceased is continued by the undersigned who represents the following Companies:—

SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL,
ALBION,
IMPERIAL,
LONDON, & LANCASHIRE,
LANCASHIRE,
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HARTFORD,
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ALLIANCE,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON,
MANCHESTER.

FRANCES A. GILLESPIE

Chatham, 29th Nov. 1893.

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Merchant Tailor

Next door to the Store of J. B. Snowball, Esq

CHATHAM - - N. B.

All Kinds of Cloths,

Suits or single Garments.

pection of which is respectfully invited.

F. O. PETTERSON.

HELP WANTED!

WANTED — ACTIVE, HONEST GENTLEMAN OR LADY to travel representing established, reliable House. Salary $65 monthly and traveling expenses, with increase, if suited. Enclose reference and self-addressed stamped envelope.

THE DOMINION,
317 Omaha Building, Chicago.

GRIST MILL!

Parties wishing to have grain of any kind ground at our mill are requested to bring or send the same thereto at once as we intend to shut down in a week or two for a short time.

We are now grinding buckwheat.

RUSSELL MCDOUGALL & CO,
BLACK BROOK.

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NOW OPENING AT

J. B. SNOWBALL'S.

DRESS MELTONS,
AMAZON TWILLS,
BLACK & COL'D SERGES,
CASHMERES & MERINOS.

SCARLET, WHITE, BLUE & GREY FLANNELS.

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Ladies' Cloakings and . . .
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Ladies' and Gents' Underwear,
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Flannellettes and Canton Flannels.

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Gents' Furnishings.

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STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS,

CHATAHM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, - - - PROPRIETOR

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

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BULL DOG Steel Wire Nails,

THEY NEVER LET GO,
AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

Orders filled at Factory Price, and a Freight Allowance made on lots of 10 kegs and upwards at one shipment.

KERR & ROBERTSON,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

N. B.—IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

SPRINGHILL COAL

House Coal, Steam Coal, and Blacksmith Coal.

JOHN FOTHERINGHAM,
Agent

SLEIGHS.

I HAVE ON HAND THE

Best Stock of Sleighs,

ever offered for sale in this county. I have

Several New Designs.

I GUARANTEE ALL MY WORK. ALSO A FIRST CLASS STOCK OF

Driving Harness, Made To Order,

All of which I am prepared to sell at

PRICES AND TERMS TO SUIT

The Hard Times.

ALEX ROBINSON.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

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

WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION.

Through express for St. John, Halifax and Pictou, (Monday excepted)	4 18
Accommodation for Moncton	11.14
Accommodation for Campbellton,	14.35
Through express for Quebec and Montreal,	21.45

ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager

Railway Office, Moncton N. B 12 December, 1894.

HOUSES TO RENT.

Part of the two story double house on Foundry Lane and part of the large two story house on Muirhead Street. For further information apply to

JOHN FOTHERINGHAM.

Chatham Sept. 5, 1894

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - FEBRUARY 7, 1895.

THE LILY.

A lily said to a threatening cloud,
Which in sternest garb arrayed him:
"You have taken my lord the sun away,
And I know not where you have laid him."

So it folded its leaves and trembled sore,
As the hours of darkness passed it,
But at morn, like a bird in beauty shone,
For with pearls the dews had dressed it.

Then it felt ashamed of its fretful thought
And fain in the dust would hide it,
For the night of weeping had jewels brought,
Which the pride of the day denied it.

BARBARA.

"The most picturesque spot I have ever seen in my life," said Nell Towers. "A square stone house, all overgrown with woodbine that has turned crimson with the first autumn frosts, and standing all alone in the leafy wilderness. And a beautiful woman, dressed in white, with the face of a young girl and the silver hair of an aged crone, sitting on the step, with her lap full of ferns and mosses and autumn leaves. And I think, Rupert, she must be crazy, for she looked at me in the oddest way, without answering, when I spoke to her."

"I dare say, my dear, it's some old woman out nutting," said Mr. Towers, as he pared one of the great crimson-cheeked peaches that were piled in a basket on the table and flanked by a glass pitcher of cream.

"I shall go, then, and sketch the place to-morrow, if I have time," said Mrs. Towers, enthusiastically. "I never regretted anything so much in my life as that I hadn't my portfolio with me this afternoon."

The landlord, who had just brought in a big log of moss-fringed wood for the open fire, looked at the landlady, who was brushing crumbs off the lavender-scented table-cloth. The landlady looked back at her husband.

"It's Barbara," said he.

"Of course it's Barbara," nodded she.

"And who, may I venture to ask, is Barbara?" questioned Mr. Towers "Superb peaches these, my dear."

"Well, sir, everybody hereabouts knows Barbara," answered mine host. "She's been crazy this ten years."

"I thought so," said Mrs. Towers. "Poor thing! And why do they let her wander about at large?"

"Oh, ma'am, she wouldn't harm a fly," interposed Mrs. Wedderburn; "and she can't breathe free inside of four walls, can't Barbara. They did put her into the asylum once, but she pined herself to death there. She wouldn't ha' lived six months, the doctor said, if they hadn't took her out again."

"Then she has not always been insane?"

"Oh, bless your heart, ma'am, no. Ten years ago she was the brightest, puttiest girl in all the country. She used to come here summers, when the house was full of boarders, and help around. Every one liked Barbara."

"But what was it that destroyed the poor thing's mental balance?" urged Mrs. Towers.

The landlady drew her chair up to the table.

"I'll make bold to sit down, ma'am, and tell you all about it," said she. "It made a good deal of talk hereabouts at the time, and it always will as long as Barbara wanders around the old powder magazine in that queer dress, with the flowers and autumn leaves and wild berries in her hair."

"It is a powder magazine, then?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am. There was a great manufacturing company here once, but it was ruined in the panic of 1837, and there's not been an ounce of powder in the place for fifty years. It's a picturesque old ruin, as you yourself observed, and artists like to sketch it. There used to be picnic-parties there, ma'am, before—but I declare, I'm getting ahead of my story."

And, leaning her plump, comfortable elbows on the table, Mrs. Wedderburn went on.

"Ten years age, we had the most successful summer season that ever we knew; up in the Catskills the houses were crowded—and some of the young gentlemen tourists actually camped out in the barn o' nights. And Barbara was here helping me—the Rose of Catskills, one of my young gentlemen guests called her, and somehow it grew into a by-word. And, if coaxing and flattering could turn a girl's head, Barbara's was in a fair way to be turned. Not that I accuse her of flirting or carrying on—that wasn't Barbara's way—she just went quietly about her business and never said nothing to nobody. But I could see that she liked Mr. Warden; and Mr. Warden was just the one of the whole tribe and generation of 'em that I could wish she hadn't liked. You see, ma'am, there's a difference in people, and for all he made such a fuss over her, I could see he was as cold as a stone and as hard as adamant.

"Things went along smoothly, however, until Miss Arkwright came up from New York—Miss Arkwright, with her trailing silk dresses and diamond rings and hair built up in curls and puffs and frizzes. Some folks like that style; I don't. But Miss Arkwright was very rich and very fashionable, and the minute I saw her and Mr. Warden together, I knew that poor Barbara's reign was over.

"'The idea of making such a commotion over a mere servant!' says Miss Arkwright. 'To be sure she's pretty, but so is a china doll!'

"'I beg your pardon, Miss Arkwright,' says I, 'but Barbara is not a servant. She's a neighbor's daughter,' says I, 'and she kindly does me the favor to help me a little at busy times, been' I've no daughter of my own.'

"And Miss Arkwright puts up her gold eye-glass and stares at me as if I was an escaped wild animal.

"'Really!' says she. 'How very gratifying to know!'

"And off she saunters, with her head stuck up in the air like a queen's.

"The very next week she asked Barbara to go up to the stone tower with her. Barbara didn't want to go, but Miss Arkwright had a domineering way with her, and the girl could hardly refuse.

"'There's a picnic going up there to-morrow,' says Barbara.

"'I know it,' says Miss Arkwright, 'but I don't want to see the place in a crowd. And you've nothing else to do, Barbara Dale.'

"So Barbara went, all in a new white dress with blue ribbons, for I think she half hoped to see Mr. Warden up there, being as he spent a deal of time sketching around the stone tower. He was an artist by profession, was Mr. Warden.

"But he wasn't there on this particular afternoon. And once Miss Arkwright got Barbara up there like a mouse in trap, she commenced her wicked taunts, telling her how unmaidenly she was; how bold it was to accept Mr. Warden's compliments; how little he meant by 'em, and all that sort of thing, until the poor girl was fairly stung to the quick.

"She was sitting on the doorstep of the tower, Barbara was, and Miss Arkwright was inside, leaning against the narrow casement, so the sun shouldn't touch her roseleaf complexion, when Barbara started up.

"'How dare you talk so to me?' says she. 'What right have you to insult me? When you know Percy Warden loves me!'

"'He loves me!' said Miss Arkwright, stripping a wild rose of its leaves and flinging them down on the grass below. 'And—listen, Barbara Dale—he returns to New York to-night, to ask my father for my hand in marriage. And I alone of all his friends am going to the train to see him off. Now, Barbara, you know all. I have neither pity nor compassion for you. Your own boldness and folly have brought this upon you, and you deserve to suffer!'

"'You are going to the train to see him godspeed?' said Barbara, slowly. 'No, Miss Arkwright, you are not. The last face Percy Warden shall see in the Catskills shall be that of the girl he has trifled with and deceived.'

"And Barbara closed the huge oak door and shot the outside bolt across its rusted fastenings with a strength that was almost superhuman.

"'Girl,' shrieked the heiress, 'how dare you serve me such a trick as this? Open the door at once!'

"'Not until I have bidden Percy Warden adieu,' said Barbara, with a mocking laugh. And away she sped down the heights, heedless of Miss Arkwright's cries and entreaties.

"'You may wonder, ma'am, how I know all this. Barbara herself told me—told me after the mists clouded her poor brain forever—and she told it in such a way that I could fairly hear and see everything for myself.

"'But both girls had lingered longer up on the mountain side than they had any idea of. Before Barbara could reach the little depot—the cars were a new thing then in our part of the country—the train was moving off, and Percy Warden's face at one of the windows was all she could see. In her blind haste, Barbara's foot caught in the steel rail, the iron cow-catcher flung her on one side and she fell with her forhead against the edge of the freight platform. All the depot hands supposed she was killed; but she wasn't.

"'They carried her back to the hotel—carried her insensible and bleeding from the temples. And that night one of those tempests of rain and storm set in that we sometimes have in Mid-August—a tempest that lasted three days. No one could stir out, and all that time Barbara lay at death's door, unconscious and silent.

"'But in the thunder and lightning and driving rain of the third night sense and reason came back to poor Barbara, and she started up among her pillows.

"'Where is Miss Arkwright?' said she.

"'She's not at the hotel, dear,' says I, soothingly. 'And Wedderburn thinks she must have made up her mind at the last minute to go down to New York with Mr. Warden.'

"'I know where she is,' said Barbara, with a shudder. 'She is up at the Powder House.'

"'We thought she was dreaming, until she told us all.

"'Three days and three nights!' she wailed out. 'Oh, go some one, and see after her!'

"'And in all the storm my husband and two men climbed the steep mountain-sides with lanterns and approached the Powder House. And of all eerie places, my husband says the Powder House, in a thunderstorm at midnight, is the eeriest!

"'Well, ma'am, they opened the door, and there lay Miss Arkwright on the floor, dead, her teeth nearly meeting in her own arm and her face distorted by some horrible spasm. Whether she died in a convulsion or starved to death no one knew and no one ever will know.

"'And all the time my husband and the men were gone Barbara were telling me the story.

"'Was I very wrong, Mrs. Wedderburn?' says she. 'I only meant to keep her there until I could see and speak to Percy. And, oh, if you could hear how she taunted me!'

"'Lie still, my dear,' says I; 'lie still and don't talk, or you'll bring on the fever again.'

"'But just then there was a noise and bustle at the door, and, worse luck, it was wide open. Barbara started up, and the lantern-light shone full on Miss Arkwright's dead face as they carried her by.

"'And from that moment to this Barbara Dale has been insane, ma'am. She wanders round and round this Powder House, looking for some one, and her wanderings will never be over until she is dead. It's a sad story, ma'am, and every one is sorry for poor Barbara. As for Mr. Warden, I have never seen him since, and I never want to. And now, ma'am, I think the moon's high enough for you to get a good view of the little brook in the ruins."

And Mrs. Wedderburn bustled out, with a suspicious moisture in her eyes.

A Bad Habit.

It was about three o'clock in the afternoon of New Year's Day, when the wanderer knocked at the kitchen door, and the cook opened it.

"Can I get something to eat?" he said pleadingly.

"Of course you can," responded the cook in great good humor. "Come in; we're keeping open house to-day, and you can get a feast fit for a king, and wine to wash it down with."

He raised his hands deprecatingly.

"Thank you," he said, but I'd prefer the old layout of second-hand victuals I'm used to. I can live on that, and if I acquire the champagne and pie habit in my present circumstances I'll be a starved man before the year's out," and the wondering cook humored his whim.

Short on Men.

Tommy (who always "wants to know")—"Say, auntie, what's the law of supply and demand mean?"

Auntie (a spinster)—"Now go to sleep, Tommy. What on earth puts such things into your head?"

Tommy—"Well, I heard papa tell Mr. Gay that you were a victim of the law of supply and demand, and Mr. Gay said he guessed you must have been on the 'short side.' What does that mean, auntie?"

A Chicago Precedent.

"What makes you think she will marry you?"

"She has married the other men."

Cat Pulls Its Aching Tooth.

A correspondent of a Scottish country weekly tells a story of a cat which somehow had the toothache, turned surgeon and extracted the offending grinder. The cat was one day observed to be conducting itself like a creature demented, jumping in the air, rolling about and rushing in and out of the house. Next he took to "clawing" his jaws, and lastly brought out a tooth, which was found to be so far decayed as to be quite hollow.

Will Follows Desire.

Plants often exhibit something very much like intelligence: If a bucket of water during a dry season be placed a few inches from a growing pumpkin or melon vine the latter will turn from its course and in a day or two will get one of its leaves in the water.

Big Hearted.

The heart of a Greenland whale is a yard in diameter.

General News and Notes.

Lieut.-Col. D'Arcy Boulton has retired from the Canadian militia, after 57 years service.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia 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.

About 200,000 barrels of apples have been shipped this season from the Annapolis valley, Nova Scotia, for the old country. The proceeds amount to about $500,000.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted by J. Pallen & Son.

Petitions in favor of confederation with Canada are being circulated in Newfoundland.

It is said the Porte has sent an agent with a large amount of money to bribe the Armenian Executive to hide the truth from the commission.

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

A Wonderful flesh Producer.

This is the title given to *Scotts Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* by many thousands who have takeit. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food. *Use it and try your weight.* Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00.

The "army of unemployed" agitation in Montreal was squelched on Saturday. The city engineer wanted 1,500 men to shovel snow, and could only secure 500 after thoroughly canvassing the city.

The Brooklyn trolley strikers are said to have given up the fight. T. B. McGuire, of the Executive Board of the K. of L., says criminal proceedings will be taken against policemen for clubbing and against the militiamen for shooting.

In the Spanish Chamber of Deputies on Tuesday, Senor Molicas, a member from Porto Rico, moved for the negotiation of a treaty with Canada, saying that the best market for Porto Rico was Canada, and not the United States.

The military authorities at Halifax have sent telegrams to Boston, St. John, Yarmouth and other places ordering the arrest of Sargeant Balham and Corporal Hotson, Royal Engineers, who are supposed to have deserted, taking with them $3,000 belonging to the corps.

Hotels.

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 arrivals of all trains.

GOOD STABLING &C.

THOMAS FLANAGAN.
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CANADA HOUSE.

Corner Water & St. John Streets,

CHATHAM

LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.

Every attention paid to

THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.

Located in the business centre of the town. Stabling and Stable Attendance first rate.

WM. JOHNSTON,
PROPRIETOR

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Near Railway Station,
Campbellton, N. B.

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Comfortable accommodation for permanent and transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with

Sample Rooms.

GOOD STABLING on the premises.

Daniel Desmond,
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Stories by Eminent Authors.
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IS A NEWSPAPER
FIRST, LAST AND ALL THE TIME

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NEW TYPE EVERY MORNING.

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Family Groceries a Specialty

ROGER FLANAGAN.

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I have just received a large supply of

PATENT MEDICINES,

consisting part of the following:

Sarsaparillas, Emulsions, Cough Syrups, Liniments Maltine Preparations, Hawker's Preparations, Quinine Wine, Quinine Iron, Quinine Iron and Wine, Shiloh's Consumption Cure, Groder's Syrups, Anti-Dandruff, etc.,

TOGETHER WITH THESE I HAVE ON HAND

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

TOILET SOAPS,
HAIR BRUSHES,
WHISKS,
TOOTH BRUSHES,
NAIL BRUSHES,
SHAVING BRUSHES
TOOTH POWDER,
TOILET POWDER,
AND COMPLEXION POWDER.

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E. LEE STREET.
Proprietor

Bermuda Bottled.

"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL.

I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of

CONSUMPTION,
Bronchitis, Cough or Severe Cold

I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's, in Salmon wrapper. Be sure you get the genuine."

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Memb. Royal Col. Surg., Eng.
Lic. Royal Col. Phys., London.

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Matched Flooring,
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Dimensioned Lumber,
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ALEX. MACKINNON,

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I am now prepared to offer my customers and the public generally, goods at

REDUCED PRICES

in the following lines, viz:—

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

—ALSO—

A nice line of gift cups & saucers,

Mugs, Lamps, and a General assortment of Glass and Earthenware &c.

ALEX. MCKINNON.

December 13th 1894.

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Real skill in accounts can only be got by honest, hard work.

Any system of training which enables either teacher or students to shirk hard work is a fraud and can only end in dismal failure for both.

Here we have honest work, and "plenty of it," and corresponding success

Send for catalogue.

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Odd Fellows' Hall.

DR. R. D. WILSON,

Physician And Surgeon.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,

Adams House, - - Chatham, N B.

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FISH!

Never say you can't get fresh fish in town and that they are all exported. We are offering at retail

FRESH SALMON, MACKEREL, SMELTS, SHAD, EELS, CODFISH, BASS ETC.

Telephone orders will be attended to promptly.

W. S. LOGGIE CO., LTD.

Jan. 5, 1895.

ATTENTION!

Wanted 10,000 bushels wheat.

RUSSELL MCDOUGALL & CO,

have started their

GRIST MILL

and are now prepared to give quick returns to a large ammount of customers

They will also be prepared to grind buckwheat in a short time

RUSSEL McDOUGALL & CO

Oct17, 1894 Black Brook

COULD HARDLY WALK

ON ACCOUNT OF

RHEUMATISM

P. H. FORD

—OF—

Quachita City, La.,

After

TWO YEARS Suffering

IS CURED

—BY—

THE USE OF

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For fully two years, I suffered from rheumatism, and was frequently in such a condition that I could hardly walk. I spent some time in Hot Springs, Ark., and the treatment helped me for the time being; but soon the complaint returned and I was as badly afflicted as ever. Ayer's Sarsaparilla being recommended, I resolved to try it, and, after using six bottles, I was completely cured."—P. H. FORD, Quachita City, La.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

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COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

ST. KITTS, W. I.

Cable Address: Deravin

LEON. DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.

5,000 HIDES!

Five Thousand Hides Wanted.

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

Parties in any part of the County needing plastering hair can be supplied by sending in their order to me.

5.15 WILLIAM TROY

Chatham, May 15th, 1893.

We Respectfully Invite You

TO CALL AND SEE OUR VERY LARGE STOCK OF MOST ELEGANT

Boots & Shoes

REQUIRED FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

For Style, Easy Fit and Serviceability

you will find it decidedly advantageous to look over our display of

UP-TO-DATE FOOTWEAR.

There's ease and comfort as well as style for every dainty foot our shoes encase and that makes it a case of perfect satisfaction every time. Quality unsurpassed for the price and the price below the lowest. The experience of all our customers justifies their confidence.

W. T. HARRIS, CHATHAM.

Nerves

REGULATE and CONTROL

the Brain
the Stomach
the Heart
the Lungs
the Muscles
the Intestines
the Liver
and Kidneys.

WEAK NERVES ARE MADE STRONG

BY

HAWKER'S Nerve and Stomach TONIC.

It gives new strength and vigor to Nerves, Brain, Stomach, and Blood, and all weakened organs.

All Druggists sell it. 50c. a Bottle. Six for $2.50. Mfd. only by Hawker Medicine Co. Ltd. St. John, N.B.

B. R. BOUTHILLIER.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

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Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best

British, and Canadian Makes, Trimmings, etc.

GENTLEMENS' GARMENTS

of all kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable rates.

LADIES' COATS & SACQUES

cut to order.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

MILLINERY.

Miss Theresa Kendall, late of Boston, has opened a

MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT

at the sore known as Haviland's corner, opposite Masonic Hall, Chatham.

She has a full supply of Millinery goods of latest styles and is prepared to furnish all articles in her line of business in accordance with the latest fashions.