MR. AND MRS. TOODLES.

work. The twins, snugly tucked in their little cradles, were smiling in their sleep. Mr. Toodles was quietly reading his paper by the sitting-room table. The light shone softly on his meek and benevolent face and illuminated the full | wasn't as nice as her friend, Mrs. Brown, moon on the top of his small but sensible head. Mrs. Toodles was knitting in her favorite rocking chair by the cheer-

ful grate fire. But something was on Mrs. Toodles' boarding house experiences served to mind. She allowed the kitten to play with the ball of yarn dropped from her | was a question. capacious lap without once stamping her substantial feet and crying "scat."

Finally she laid her long, glistening knitting needles down and aimed her penetrating spectacles straight at her to his room. diminutive husband who, without seeing it, felt the influence of the steady glare and moved uneasily in conse-

"Mr. Toodles!" at last she began, "I lace of sleep. am going to take boarders and make

money.' looking sweetly at her strong and from the new boarder's cornet in the rather masculine features, "where are | next room make her spring upright on you going to take them?"

"Right here in this house and right away," she said, decidedly. "Mrs. Brown does, and she's bought herself already a sealskin sack, a new piano and lots of lovely furniture out of the profits. You always say you can't afford those things, but I know better. Now I've made my mind up to earn them myself, and don't you dare oppose it.

"How many boarders will the twins leave you time to work for, my dear," what rooms can you give them?"

charming, and as for the twins, Mr. | served without his usual groans. Toodles, you'll be delighted to hold them when I'm busy, of course.

"And it won't cost a cent extra for feed more when I do the buying and husband to tell Mr. Easyman that Mrs. age those things. And then you'll have and to find another place. company to talk with at home, so you won't have to visit the 'club'-as you

"Will your boarders smoke pipes, my | says he likes us so much that he's going dear, or cigarettes in our sitting room | to stay and bring a friend who's coming evenings? You can hardly bear a good | to night. cigar now, you know, and then the odor permeating the house might ossify the twins and lead them to love cigar-

don't like it-any more than you. Mr. Toodles," snapped the good lady.

in their room, my dear, and that is next happy in his quiet home. -H. C. Dodge, to yours-and the twins." Mrs. Toodles made no reply for awhile, but her woman's mind was

shaken a bit. "They can smoke with their heads out of a window. Maybe they won't use the vile weed at all. Every man isn't a chimney, puffing as if a ton of soft coal was burning inside of him," she vehem-

ently replied. "No, indeed, my dear," blandly answered the husband, who loved a cigar next to his wife, "but who'll let the boarders in at night if they are out past our bedtime? You know you wouldn't want to trust strangers with a latch key

to our home. "Well, Mr. Toodles, if you ain't man enough to sit up for them I'll let them in myself, sir. "Suppose, my dear," spoke the mild-

tempered man, "they should come home slightly hilarious from liquor and tried Mrs. T.'s spectacles blazed furiously

at the unmoved and apparently sincere countenance of her little lord and mas-Then with an impressive sweep of her

ponderous right hand she exclaimed: "Mr. Toodles, what do you mean? I think I can take entire care of myself under those circumstances as you, sir, know by experience. Ha! I'd like to see a man attempt nonsense with me. You ain't jealous already, I hope."

"O, certainly not, my dear," smiled Mr. T., "I'm only too proud when your charms are admired by the sterner sex. The fact is, my darling, I like your plan so much that I'll get a boarder for you to morrow.

The angry cloud on Mrs. Toodles' face changed to the brightest sunshine. "Spoken like a true, good, loving husband you are," she shouted in her tenderest tones, "and now, dear Timothy,

let's go to bed for I must be up at day light, you know, to prepare for the The next morning Mr. Toodles called on a large, reliable friend.

"Jack!" he said, when they were alone, "I want you to fill your trunk with bricks and come with it to my house and play boarder for a week. Mrs. T. has got boarders on the brain, you know, and I want you to cure her. If your appetite is as good as it used to be you'll do it sure. Her cooking you'll find well worthy of your sublimest efforts in the gastronomical line.

"All you'll have to do is to clear the table at every meal and be as much of a nuisance as possible. Bring all the pipes you've got and your old cornet to keep the twins howling all night. You're going to have my room—the best in the house-and I'll be stuck up in the attic

That evening the bogus boarder arrived with his loaded trunk at the Toodles'

Mrs. Toodles, gayly arrayed for the grand occasion, welcomed him with her most captivating smiles, and Mr. Toodles solemnly escorted him to the dining

The table was a sight to see, for the unsuspecting amateur landlady had excelled herself in heaping it with goodies. She knew, or thought she did, the importance of making a favorable impression at the start, although, we're obliged to say, she intended to soon run on hash and stews and other less expensive

but equally filling dishes. Mr. Toodies, looking as meek and innocent as a new-born babe, did his honors from his end of the table, and Mrs. Toodles, beaming with delight and graciousness, nobly attended to her

For a time all went on swimmingly, but soon even the twins in high chairs opposite Mr. Jack evinced surprise at the rapid disappearance of the food, and a pardonable fear lest they should starve his regard by word or sign, but who in the midst of such a plenty.

Mrs. Toodles, in spite of her acknowledged fame as a hostess, showed signs of uneasiness, and soon became positively nervous at each fresh assault the new boarder made on the vivands, while her husband, pretending not to see her warning glances, kept on urging Mr.

Easyman to eat. At last when the staring twins themselves were in danger of being swallowed by the insatiable boarder to top off with, and when poor Mrs. Toodles threatened to collapse entirely Mr. Easyman pronounced himself satisfied-until

With a remarkably straight and sober face he accompanied his wicked and overjoyed host to the sitting room, leaving Mrs. Toodles and the twins to share the terrors of the situation between

When the distressed lady had stammered her directions for breakfast to the hired girl and put the startled twins to sleep, she, with a forced and sickly smile and a worried look, joined the

She could scarcely see or breathe in the fog of pipe smoke they made, but she endured it bravely, for it wouldn't The supper had been cleared away do to frighten the gay and apparently and the hired girl was washing the | contented new boarder away by too dishes in the kitchen and singing at her | suddenly disturbing his home comfort

after dinner.

course, taking opposite sides, she commenced to see that keeping boarders had cracked it up to be. By and by, however, Mr. Easyman grew more entertaining, but whether the harrowing tales he invented of

But when the pair of rascals began a

heated political argument, each, of

make his new landlady more cheerful At last, to the poor victim's relief, came bedtime, and Mr. Jack, after a hearty good-night, and a carefully stolen wink at the meek-faced husband, retired

Then Mrs. Toodles, doing considerable thinking, let the smoke out the windows, gazed at the disorder and damage done. and sadder if not wiser, sought the so-

Hardly had she pressed the pillow with her aching head when, "toot! toot! "Are you, my dear?" he answered, tooty, tooty, tu-whoot, to-oo oo-oot!"

As a fearful accompaniment to the unearthly, nerve-shattering toots both twins at once howled their midnight melodies for all or more than they were

Poor Mrs. T. could stand it no longer. Rushing in her ghostly night garments upstairs to her husband, who, pretend ing to be asleep, let her shake him well This house will be a palace before I'm before answering, she dragged him downstairs and furiously bade him si lence the terrible cornet.

Seeing that his first dose of boarder he gently asked, without surprise or | medicine had taken capitally he knocked losing the place he was reading, "and on his pal's door and with a whisper and several sounds like smothered laughter "I'll get two to start with and give | succeeded in making everything quiet them your room and put you in the save the twins. Those he had to walk attic on a cot. You like the air up one on each arm, for a long, cold hour, there, you say, and think the view is | but he bere the punishment so well de-

So it went on till the end of the boarder's first week arrived. Then Mrs. Toodles, weighing less and the table, either. What feeds four will looking pale and distressed, begged the

serving. Oh! It takes a woman to man- T. wished to give up taking boarders "But, my dear," said the old hypocrite, with the smoothest face, "we've taken Mr. Easyman for a year and he

> Mrs. Toodles fainted on the spot. When she "come to" her husband, as sured that his medicine had proved thoroughly effective for life, promised to

"My boarders will not smoke if I persuade the boarder to leave even if he paid money to make him go. The boarder, thankful not to be fired, "But you can't prevent them smoking | left at once and Mr. Toodles now is

in Goodall's Sun. STOLEN LOVE LETTERS.

The postmaster at Chelsea station had The public servants into whose hands the government's postal affairs are in- have taken them, but who could it have trusted are not generally credited with being the possessors of such an inconvenient article, but the worthy officials of the above mentioned point was an ex- office. The deacon was alone ception to the rule.

An explanation of that statement may be given by telling you that not only was Silas Gardiner the distributor of the mails, but a deacon in the Bap. tist church as well, so, although that same conscience was composed of many of the ingredients that also are constitnent parts of India rubber, and although securely sealed and so forth, we may be

unusually strong temptation. The four | dunce to ask for!" o'clock mail came in, bringing a letter waves over Postmaster Gardiner's face saying: and made his heart beat against its prison like a trip hammer.

It was not a very important looking letter; just a small, square white envelope addressed in an even business hand, but it was the name that produced the postmaster's paroxysm of for Miss Millicent Darrell to be the recipient of letters, but never before had she received one in the free, dashing hand that graced the envelope that lay | never was guilty of a similar transgresbefore him, He well knew that, for not | sion. amined the writing closelv.

Through the long hours of the evening while the neighbors had congregated in the little room there was a conflict in the postmaster's mind. Like the Danish prince, he was trying to solve the question: "To be or not to be." "To do or not to do." By twenty minutes to nine the little room was deserted. Securely fastening the outer door and the Izmirllan a Brave and Talented Man one communicating with the sittingroom of his sister's family, the postmaster removed the oil lamp from its accustomed place on the bracket on the wall to his desk in the corner and once more

took up Millicent's letter. back in box No. 13; he took it up and occasions nor to fulfil faithfully the duties looked at it again, and then carefully devolving upon him as patriarch. The broke the seal and removed the closely written sheets from their covering. He looked at them a few minutes as they lay there exposed to view as if wondering how he dared to be so bold. But the Rulicon was crossed; there was no retreating, and he pushed courageously forward and read Miss Millicent's letter.

The postmaster's life had always been very prosaic. There was one thing in his remembrance that had ever shed a roseate glow over the commonplace. monotonous expanse of years he had lived through, and that was an unavowed affection for Millicent Darrell. He had worshipped her from afar when they had gone to school together at the little red brick house at the foot of the hill. Time had but served to strengthen this childish devotion. Through youth and the first years of his manhood she had been his star of Bethlehem, as it were, fully as unapproachable as though she had in reality occupied a position in

a world far beyond the sphere wherein he dwelt. She may have been aware of the homage that was hers, but had given no encouragement to the admirer, who was hopelessly waited for some one else to win the prize that he so much valued. But for reasons best known to herself alone Miss Darrell preferred a life of single blessedness to one of double wretchedness, and passed contentedly and comfortably into a state of old-maidenhood, and the postmaster settled down into a chronic, lovelorn melancholy, from which comatose condition he was partially aroused now and then by the thought that she might yet change her mind and honor some unfortunate being with her heart and hand. So that was the situation when Miss Darrell went down to the seashore one summer to visit her brother. Silas Gardiner's heart was filled with misgivings during her absence, lest what he had long feared should come to pass. It was about a week after her return, in

the autumn, that the carrier brought

the letter, the very appearance of which

was sufficient to produce such agitation

in his breast, and a perusal of which

confirmed his instinctive belief in

some entangling alliance. That night,

as he read and reread the words that

were intended for Miss Millicent's eyes | the duties devolving upon me toward my

alone, his heart grew heavy, for every line breathed forth an unmistakable devotion, which judging from the frequent allusions to future happiness, was not

It was near morning when he completed his deliberations over the letter and carefully located it in a seldomused compartment of his desk. The next day Miss Darrell drove over to the office with her niece and namesake, who had accompanied her on her return to Chelsea station, and inquired for mail.

At the disappointment "Is that all?" with which both ladies received the contents of box No. 13, a wave of repentance rolled over the postmaster's soul and the letter secreted in his private desk appeared before him like an accusing angel.

During the next few weeks letters came for Miss Darrell on an average of once a day-letters whose tone ranged through the various phases of human passion, from most tender affection to extreme anger at their failure to elicit a reply, and each, as it arrived, was read by Mr. Gardiner with a sort of grim satisfaction and deposited with its prede-

Miss Millicent's niece was crying. "I can't understand it," she said to her elderly relative between sobs. "I've been here five weeks and not a word have I heard from Charles. What can

"I'm not at all surprised. It's just as I expected," Miss Millicent answered, with a half-triumphant air. "Didn't I tell you so? Don't you remember what I said to you the first day I saw him about deceit and rascality being depicted upon his countenance? And I consider myself a pretty good judge of human nature. Of course he's never write to you. He's just been making a fool of you this summer."

In the recesses of her heart Miss Darrell may have sympathized with her niece, but she only expressed contempt for such a romantic trust in the sincerity of the wooer who had been known but one summer, and the discussion Charles Williams was puzzled and

angry, decidedly so. To the best of his nowledge he had written thirty five letters to Miss Millicent Darrell, the younger, in as many days, not one of which she had deemed worthy of an an-

"She's just like the rest of 'em," he told his best friend when lamenting the

"So innocent and true she seemed, too. What a fool I was to believe her. She's nothing but a confounded flirt. I'll think no more about her."

Contrary to his declaration of forgetfulness, he thought more about her than ever, and the consequence was that he went down to Chelsea station the next day to investigate the case. The explanations which directly followed convinced each young person of the faith. fulness of the other, and Miss Darrell acknowledged her inability to interpret one's nature from the physiognomy.

But there was one question confronting them, and that was: "Where were those letters?" Thirty-five epistles, all heavy laden with deepest feeling, could a conscience, of course. Everybody has, hardly have gone astray. The only possible solution was that some one must been? Miss Darrell left the lovers discussing the point, and, putting on her shawl, went quickly down to the post-

"Silas Gardiner," she said, cooly, "I want my niece's letters." "What do I know of Miss Milly's letters?" he asked, with assumed careless-

"You know everything about them," she said, looking at him unflinchingly. "I've been wondering about this thing for weeks. I understand it all now. it oft-times became so elastic as to allow | They were Milly's love letters, and you of his reading postal cards, letters not | thought they were mine. As if an old woman like myself would be guilty of sure that never was he found guilty of such nonsense! I suppose you have hidsuch an offence without experiencing den them or destroyed them. For shame, many severe twinges of that trouble- Silas Gardiner, to resort to such trickery to prevent some other person from One Thusday afternoon there came an having what you yourself are too big a

He went to his desk, and taking out that sent the blood surging in crimson | the bundle of letters, gave them to her, "Here they are. I pray you not to ex-

pose me. I did it because of my love for you. I could not bear ---He said no more. It was not neces. sary. He could not have made a more eloquent plea. A woman will forgive many a grave offence if you will but

curiosity. It was no remarkable thing | tell her it was committed through love The culprit was pardoned, and it is with authority that we state that he

a missive for Miss Darrell had passed | Just after Christmas that year Miss through the office that he had not ex- Darrell received the following tele-

"Dear Aunt-I was married vester-MILLY WILLIAMS." To which the elder lady replied:

"Dear Milly-So was I. "MILLICENT GARDINER."

THE NEW ARMENIAN PATRIARCH. Popular With the People. Mgr. M. Izmirllan was elected to the chair of Armenian patriarchate of Constantinople just a few weeks ago, after the resignation of Mgr. Ashikian, who was compelled to leave his high office, as he had neither the necessary courage to satis-He held it up to the light; he put it fy the needs of the nation in a few critical sultan, on the contrary, in spite of paying attention to the periodical demonstration of dissatisfaction of the Armenians from the maladministration of the national

affairs, kept the parriarch in his office, accepting his repeated resignations, he expected to utilize him as an organ. After the resignation of Mgr. Ashikian Armenians asked from the Turkish authorities the usual permission to convene the national assembly for the election of a new patriarch, but this permission was not granted by the government. This criminal negligence of the Turkish authorities threw the Armenian national matters into a chaotic state for nearly six months. But, thanks to his imperial



HIS HOLINESS MGR. MATHEW IZMIRLLAN. allowed at last their patriarch, which resulted in a very satisfactory election. It was this newly elected patriarch, Mgr. Mathew Izmirlian, who went to the palace of the Sultan Jan. 19 last to present his respects to the ruler of his country in accordance with traditional custom, but instead of expressing his utmost satisfaction with the present administration of Armenian affairs the monsignore gave an unexpected surprise to the sultan by uttering the following daring words, which are of a unique character in their nature, as the patriarchs are supposed to ignore the real condition of Armenians and thank the autocrat: "By the goodness of God and the choice of the Armenian nation, I have become patriarch of the Armenians, and your majesty has confirmed my election. I beg to express thanks for the confirmation and the audience granted me. According to my free conscience I will fulfill | Sold in Chatham, by

church and nation. I pray God preserve you unshaken upon the glorious throne of your ancestors."

Mgr. Izmirllan was the second candidate or nominee for the Armenian catholicate n 1892. He used to be the pastor of St. John's (Garabed) Church in Scutari (Constantinople) and many years ago he acted as private counsellor to the patriarch of Constantinople, and lately was the archbishop of Armenians in the Egyptian khediviate. He is quite well known for his knowledge of the Armenian ecclesiastical rights and laws, and has rendered very appreciable services to the Armenian Catholicus of Etchmiadzin and Celecia. With his exemplary past and sincere and modest nature, Mgr. Izmirllan is a man of great authority among the Armenian clergy. By his influence, enthusiasm and prompt presence he was the central figure or spirit at the convention of clergy in 1883.

NYE ON IMAGINATION.

HE TELLS OF A SPECIALLY FINE IN-STANCE IN WASHINGTON.

The Police and the Dead Dog-A Hidden Crime and the Consequences-How Fresh Air Crank Enjoyed Sound Sleep in a Pullman Car.

Last summer a mysterious crime occur- RAILWAY BILLS, red in K street, northwest, Washington, D.C., which was never given to the public. On a sultry midsummer day a man might have been seen glancing furtively about in that neighborhood as if to see if any one might be observing him, while under his arm and partly concealed he carried



BAISING A WINDOW.

an inanimate, cold and pulseless body. The servant who saw him from the window of an upper story near by thought it looked like the body of a deceased dog. While she watched him from behind a closed shutter he dexterously concealed his burden beneath the shrubbery in the adjoining grounds and fled on swift pinions, so to speak, being soon lost to view. In a couple of days the neighboring servants began to complain of the odor and as the owner of the grounds whereupon the body had been deposited was away temporarily it was suggested that the boys who played on the adjoining grounds every day should get over the hedge and secure the remains, so that they might be

The boys crept up towards the shrubbery with patient clothespins on their noses, but could not approach nearer than twenty-five feet, though they could see the still, calm features of the little pet through the green leaves of the currant bushes. Evidently in life it had been a watch dog, and even in death it succeeded in keeping the boys away from the fruit. It was kind of touching to see the little dumb brute lie there so still in death, yet so eloquent withal that even his voiceless clay made people pay attention.

The boys came back to report that dog seemed to crave that part of Washington mostly for himself, and that he was not only contented with his lot, but desired most of it for his own use. By and by the neighbors got uneasy about their health. Washington gets pretty hot in summer, and even a moderate-sized dog under the genial rays of an

August sun will attract more adverse criticism sometimes than the Administration. This one did. So a lady on the corner, whose house and grounds are next door to where the dog seemed to be taking place, sent word to the Police Department, asking that a

cart and a good offhand memorial orator be sent up to K street, Meantime the owner returned to his esidence, and the lady who lives next door went over to speak to him about how his animal was violating a city ordinance on those grounds. Before she could get at the subject, however, the owner's son

came along from the garden with a lifesized china dog. "There," said the father, "I thought I had concealed that china dog in the currant bushes, where it wouldn't be found any more, but he's gone and discovered

"Is that the dog that has been there in the bushes the past two weeks?"

"Well, the police will be here after it in a few minutes.'

"Well, we thought we could smell it a good deal lately, and people threatened to move away if the police didn't do something with it. Some of my friends said that the odor kept them awake nights. One family whose home is at Constable Hook, N.J., and who are used to the clover-scented air of Elizabeth and the Standard oil works, moved away yesterday

on account of it." And soon afterwards the police did come along to relieve the neighborhood of the Seasoned Hardwood, poisonous and pestilential odor of a china dog. This is a true story told me by one

Imagination is a great thing. I have seen a fresh-air crank, after hours of restlessness on a Pullman car at night, raise a window and sleep sweetly all night, forgetting that it was a double window. Thirty years ago I wrote a composition upon "The Powers of Imagination," and I then said: "The powers of imagination are certainly many and wonderful." Pungent and radical as this statement seemed to me at the time, I can say now truly, even after the flight of years, that I see no reason for changing my mind.

J. F. BENSON,

TYPEWRITER, &C. &C. ---ALSO-AGENT FOR "NEW YOST" TYPEWRITING COM PANY FOR NORTHERN COUNTIES. OFFICE: BENSON BLOCK CHATHAM, N B

The building known as the Muirhead stone house

OPENED APRIL IST, 1894.] conducted as a first class hotel for the commodation of permanent and transient guests. The Hotel is in the centre of the business portion f the town, near the Steamboat Landing. Good stabling and yard room.

Hacks to and from all trains.

Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE The Great English Remedy. Six Packages Guaranteed to 2 00 ar 2 promptly, and permanently 2 45 cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Sperm. 3 45 effects of Abuse or Excesses, lv 8.00 a m..... Before and After. of Tobacco, Opium or Stimu-lants, which soon lead to In-C BA The Ford of the

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

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

Miramichi Advance, THE

CHATHAM, N. B.

THE LEADING NORTH SHORE NEWSPAPER.

PRINTED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING.

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

JOB PRINTING

AT LOW PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE

ALWAYS ON HAND :-

CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS,

FISH INVOICES, MAGISTRATES' BLANKS, MORTGAGES & DEEDS,

NOTES OF HAND. JOINT NOTES.

BILLS OF EXCHANGE.

BILLS OF SALE, DRAFTS. SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETBRYS' BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS, TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES,--DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS.

MACHINE PRESSES

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

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

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

-AT THE-

DOMINION CENTENNIAL EXH.BITION AT ST JOHN IN 1883

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FURNACES FURNACES,

WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT

STOVES

COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES

AT LOW PRICES.

PUMPS, PUMPS

also Japanned stamped and plain tinware in end-

MILL FIRE WOOD

Please take notice that all payments for fire wood

J. B. SNOWBALL.

must be made to Henry Copp, foreman in charge or to my office Payments nade to eamsters wi

Z. TINGLEY.

HAIRDRESSER, ETC.,

HAS REMOVED

SHAVING PARLOR

Water Street, - Chatham

He will also keep a first-class stock of

Smakers' Goods genera Il

ALEX. LEISHMAN

Has been appointed agent for

NORWICH AND LONDON CO OF ENGLAND,

and hopes by strict attention to business to merit

ROYAL INSURANCE CO OF ENGLAND.

ONTARIO MUTUAL CO OF CANADA

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes,

less variety, all of the best stock which I will

A.C. McLean Chatham

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL

SURGEON DENTISTS. WOUD OR COAL, Teeth extracted without pain by the use Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anæsthetics. Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber & Celluloid REAS NABLE PRICES. 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. 6 Manchester House.

XMAS & NEW YEAR 1894-1895. Our stock of generol dry go ids is full and com-plete in every line and we have on hand all the new est goods for the Holiday season. W. S LOGGIE Co TLD.

MANCHESTER HOUSE FASHIONABLE

Made to order in the latest style Ladies Spring Jackets;

Capes and Mantles; perfect fit guaranteed; men's and boys work will

Residence, Thomas Street, Newcastle N. B.

TAILORESS.

S. H. UNDERHILL

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

500 CORDS

The subscriber has for sale on the line of

Maple, Yellow Birch and Beech which he will dispose of in carload lots or more

\$2.00 PER CORD, LOADED, freight rates from \$8.00 to 10.00 per car. W.R. McCLOSKEY,

GEO, BURCHIL & SONS

Smelt shooks on hand and for sale by

THOS. HOBEN, Supt.

GENERAL IN URANCEAGENT FOR FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT COMPANIES

REPRESENTING : Travelers' Life and Accident, of Hartford, Conn Norwich Union, of England. Roya! Canadian, of Montreal. London and Lancashire Life Assurance Company, of London England and Montreal, Que. OFFICE-CUNARD STREET OPPOSITE E. A. STRANC CHATHAM, N. B

Aberdeen Hotel. CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY

WINTER 1894.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, DEC 24. until further notice, trains will rur on the above Railway, daily (Sundays' excepted) as follows:

Between Fredericton Chatham and Connecting with the I. C. R. Loggiaville. FOR F'TON GOING NOBTE. (read down) (read up)Gibson, ar, 3 85 p m lv ...Marysville, ... 8 15 Ar. Chatham June., .. Cross Creek, ... 2.40 " ... Boiestown, ... 12 30 10 10 " 10.30 " Nelson { 11 35 11 15 ... Doaktown, ... Ar. Chatham, ... Blackville,... .. Chatham Jet .. GOING SOUTH a-8 30 Nelson Chatham MIXED Lv. Chatham. 7 10 a m Melson .. .Loggieville. .. atorrhea, Impotency and all FOR IND'TON INDIANTOWN BRANCH. FOR BLK'VLE LV. Ar. Chatham Junction. Blackville ar 4 50 p m Nelson

> The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time. The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop when signalled at the following flag Stations—Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom, Chelmstord, Frey Rapi is, Upper Blackville, Blissfield Carrol's, McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.

Express Trains on I. C. R. run through to destinations on Sunday. Express trains run Sunday mornings CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY CP. 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 Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston SOLD BY DR. J. PALLEN & SON and Presone Isla and all Cross Creek with Stage for Stapley.

[ESTABLISHED 1852.]

The subscriber having leased the above FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP. is prepared to meet the requirements of Railway, Mill and Steamboat

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS

will be made a specialty. Stoves, Plow-custings, etc., always in stock ORDERS IN PERSON, OR BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

JAS. G. MILLER.

Established 1866.

AMHERST, N. S.

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

DUNLAP COOKE & CO. MERCHANT TAILORS,

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS, AMHERST.

This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for fine tra e 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.

AND Stomach Liver Cure

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

This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestic 2 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

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Paralysis.

St. Vitus' Dance. Nervousness of Females.

Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears Weakness of Extremities and Fainting. Impure and Impoverished Blood. Boils and Carbuncles. Scrofula,

Broken Constitution.

Debility of Old Age,

Loss of Appetite,

Frightful Dreams

Indigestion and Dyspepsia,

Heartburn and Sour Stomach.

Weight and Tenderness in Stomach.

Consumption of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Lungs. Bronchitis and Chronic Cough. Liver Complaint,

Failing Health, Delicate and Scrofulous Children. Summer Complaint of Infants.

All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

As a cure for every class of Neryous Disesses, 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

CRAWFORDSTILLE. IND., Aug. 20, '86. REBECCA WILKINSON, 6? Brownsvalley, Ind., To the Great South American Medicine Co.:

DEAR GENTS:—I desire to say to you that I three years from Nervousness. Weakness of the have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the s. omach and nerves. I tried every 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 sur- good than any \$50 worth of doctoring I ever prised at its wonderful powers to cure the stom- did in my life. I would ad-

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

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely a citted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half botues of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.

Montgomery County, \ 88:

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 incalculable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the one and ONLY ONE great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic. HARRIET E. HALL, of Waynetown, Ind., says: | Mrs. Ella A. Bratton, of New Ross, Indiana, "I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted stomach. Indigestion." 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 she grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and can not recommend it too highly."

Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shat. tered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting up blood; am sure I was in the first stages of consumption, an inheritance handed down through several generations. I began taking about six months, and am entirely cured. It is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

Large 16 ounce Bottle, \$1.00. EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

CHATHAM, N. B.

owners and other users of Machinery, for all work and materials in his line.

Estimates for work furnished on application.

Dunlap Bros. & Co..

-AND-

N, S.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years. It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar.

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

or fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen bottles of the remedy each year.

Nervous Prostration, Nerve is Headache, Bick Headache, Female Weakness. Nervous Chills.

Nervous Paroxysms and Nervous Choking. Hot Flashes, Palpitation of the Heart, Mental Despondency, Sleeplessness,

Neuralgia,

Pains in the Heart,

Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers, Nervousness of Old Age,

Pains in the Back, Chronic Diarrhea,

NERVOUS DISEASES.

for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous derangement.

ach and general nervois system. If everyone son to use this valuation the demand shows the bottles of it has not be able to supply the demand. few bottles of it has J. A. HARDEE, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co. consider it the gran?

State of Indiana,

Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887. CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Publica

No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a cure for the Nerves. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all 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 and the indigestion and to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this programs are more than the middle and the indigestion and the middle and the indigestion and the middle and the indigestion and the indigestion and the middle and the indigestion and the indigestion are wonderful to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this programs are more than the indigestion and the indigestion are the indigestion and the indigestion are the indigestion and infirm. build up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the mid-dle 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.

ALEX. GIBSON Gen'l Manager

AMHERST, N. S.