AS HAZEN S. PINGREE.

A Hard Fighter for Clean Municipal Gov-

ernment and the Downfall of Monopolies

-Incidents in His Career That Show the

At a recent Saturday night mass meeting held in Detroit, Hazen S. Pingree, the

Mayor, was derided, shouted at and insult-

ed by men whose names are in the fore-

front of Detroit's social, political, financial

The very men who made this unusual

demonstration used all their persuasive

Then Hazen S. Pingree, a soldier who

had served through the war, was a pros-

perous, jovial and esteemed citizen. He

had started in a small way in Detroit mak-

ing shoes. He made good ones, and his

ing citizen of Detroit. He owned a fine

residence on the principal avenue. His

walls were hung with rare works of art

and costly ornaments. His well stocked

library possessed many valuable literary

There was not at this time half a dozen

The city was under the domination of a

ring who sold nominations to the highest

bidder, and after a discouraging meeting

in which every man nominated declined

to become the savior of the city, the name

of Hazen S. Pingree was mentioned. When

he was told what they wanted of him he

told them flatly that he didn't want any

office and wouldn't have it. They argued

and argued with him, telling him it was

his duty as a citizen to accept the nomin-

ation, and they all pledged themselves to

"You're a good fighter," they told him,

and he has proved that they spoke the

literal truth, for he is a much harder

At any rate, to return to the time of his

nomination the convention was held, and

Hazen S. Pingree headed the ticket for

Mayor. Pingree went in to win, and, al-

though unaccustomed either to public

speaking or political methods, he made a tremendous fight and was backed by the

very cream of respectability and the ring

haters of the city. His victory was a tre-

MAYOR HAZEN S. PINGREE.

mendous one, and the city congratulated

itself on being freed from misrule and cor-

While that election did not turn the

head of the newly-elected Mayor, it did to

a large extent arouse his long dormant

combativeness, and he launched out

His idea of reform early antagonized

some of the very men who had induced

made him Mayor. When he entered office

he found jobs of every nature in progress.

The sewers were in a wretched condition.

the streets badly paved and the paving in

control of a ring. A street car company,

autocratic in its long continued use and

this street railway company had been the

them all. The street railway company

feared his power and by skillful maneuver-

bravely for reform.

fighter than those same men desire.

Pingree, the shoemaker.

work for him

powers five years ago to induce the man

they derided to accept the office.

Man as He Is.

and business life.

VAIN REGRETS

To weep o'er the past is quite foolish, Let it go, whatever the cost, But live like a man in the future

+ They repeat not the error again.

As amendment for what you have lost. The wise make mistakes like the weakest, The good like the bad suffer pain, But the wise differ thus from the foolish;

LONE CORVETTE

"Poor Ted, poor Ted! I'd give my commission to see him again. Capt. Richard Debney, of the British navy, commander of the man-of-war Cormorant, was entertaining some friends in the harbor of San Francisco, and the talk turned upon "Ted" Debney, his brother, who had resigned from the navy several years before because he had chivalrously prevented a French cruiser from boring holes in a wretched opium - smuggling craft. "Ted" was impulsive, brave, daring, and loved alike by his superiors and

"Have you ever got on the track of "Once I thought I had, at Singapore, but nothing came of it. No doubt he changed his name. He never asked for nor got the legacy which my poor father left him."

An hour later they were aboard the Cormorant, dining with a number of men asked to come and say good-bye to Mostyn, who was starting for England the second day following, after a pleas ant cruise and visit with Debney.

Meanwhile, from far beyond that yel low lane of light running out from Golden Gate there came a vessel, sailing straight for harbor. She was a large old-fashioned cruiser, carrying guns, and when she passed another vessel she hoisted the British ensign. She looked like a half obsolete corvette, spruced up, made modern by every possible device, and all her appointments were shapely and in order. She was clearly a British man-of-war, as shown in her trim-dressed sailors, her good handful of marines, but her second and third lieutenants seemed little like Englishmen, and, indeed, one was an American and one was a Hollander. There was gun drill and cutlass drill every day, and, what was also singular, there was boat drill twice a day, so that the crew of this man-ofwar, as they saw Golden Gate ahead of them, were perhaps more expert at boat drill than any that sailed. They could lower and raise a boat with wonderful expertness in a bad sea, and they rowed with clock-like precision and machine

Their general discipline did credit to the British navy. But they were not given to understand that by their commander, Capt. Shewell, who had an eye like a spot of steel and a tongue like aloes or honey as the mood was upon him. This was most noticeable when he was shut away from the others in his cabin.

Then his whole body seemed to change. The eye became softer, and yet full of :. sort of genial deviltry, and the body had a careless alertness and elasticity the whole man had the athletic grace of a wild animal, and his face had a hearty sort of humor, which the slightly lifting lip in its bizaare disdain could not greatly modify. He certainly seemed well pleased with himself, and more than once, as he sat alone, he laughed outright, and once he said aloud, as his fingers ran up and down a schedulenot a man o'-war's schedule-laughing

"Poor old Farquhar, if he could see me now!" Then, to himself: "Well, as I told him, I was violently tossed like a ball into the large country, and I've had a lot of adventure and sport. But here's something more—the biggest game ever played between nations by a private person-with a half million dollars as the end thereof, if all goes well with my lone corvette!"

The next evening just befere dusk after having idled about out of sight of the signal station all day, Capt. Shewell entered Golded Gate with the Hornet. of no squadron. But the officers of the signal station did not know that, and simply telegraphed to the harbor in reply to the signals from the corvette that a British man of war was arriving. She came leisurely up the bay, with Capt. Shewell on the bridge. He gave a low whistle as he saw the Cormorant in the distance. He knew the harbor well, and he saw that the Cormorant had gone to a new anchorage, not the same as British men of war took formerly. He drew away to the new anchorage-he need not be supposed to know that a change was expected; besides (and this was important to Capt. Shewell), the old anchorage was nearer the docks, and it was clear, save for one little lifeboat and a schooner which was making out as he

came up.

As she came to anchor the Cormorant saluted her, and she replied instantly. Custom officers who were watching the craft from the shore or from their boats gave up hope of any excitement when they saw and heard the salutes. But two went out to the Hornet, were received graciously by Capt. Shewell, who, over a glass of wine in his cabin-appropriately hung with pictures of Nelson and Collingwood-said that he was proceeding to Alaska to rescue a crew shipwrecked on an island, and that he was leaving the next day as soon as he could get some coal, though he feared it would be difficult ooaling up that night. Still he did not need a great deal, he saidwhich was indeed the case-but he did need some, and he knew that for his own safety and the Hornet's he must have it. After this, with cheerful compliments and the prefunctory declaration on his part that there was nothing dutiable on board, the officers left him, greatly pleased with his courtesy, saluted as they left the ship's side by the marines and sailors standing at the gangway. The officers did not notice that one of these sailars winked an eye at another, and that both then grinned, and were promptly ordered aft by the second lieutenant.

As soon as it was very dark two or three boats pushed out from the Hornet and rowed swiftly to shore, passing a customs boat as they went, which was saluted by the officers in command. After this, boats kept passing back and forth for a long time between the Hornet and the shore, which was natural, seeing that a first night in port is a sort of holiday for officers and men. If these sailors had been watched closely, however, it would have been seen that they visited but few saloons on shore and drank little, and then evidently "as a blind." Close watching would also have discovered the fact that there were a few people on shore who were glad to see the safe arrival of the Hornet, and who, about one o'clock in the morning, almost fell on the neck of Capt. Shewell as they bade him good-by. Then for the rest of the night coal was carried out to the Hornet in boats instead of

her coming to the dock to load. By daybreak her coal was aboard: cleaning up then came and preparations to depart. Capt. Shewell's eye was now much on the Cormorant. He had escaped one danger, he had landed half a handle a needle as well as a jack-knife. million dollars' worth of opium in the | Why! here's something slipped down night, under the very nose of the law, and while customs boats were patroll- Gertie-a five-dollar gold piece! I'm ing the bay, but there was another dan- glad Uncle Sam brought it to you, after ger-the inquisitiveness of the Cor- all, else he might never have seen his morant. It was etiquette for him to money again!" Nellie's fingers flew call upon the captain of the Cormorant, rapidly, and it was not long before she exclaimed: "There! it's finished now, as and he ought to have done so the evening before, but he dared not run the risk, nor could he do it this morning. And yet if the Cormorant discovered that the Hornet was not a British manof-war but a bold and splendid imposture, made possible by a daring exofficer of the British navy, she might | lap, she stammered: open fire, and he could make but a sorry fight, for he was equipped for show

rather than for deadly action. He had got this ex-British man-of-war two years before, purchased in Brazil by two adventurous spirits in San Francisco, had selected his crew carefully, many of them deserters from the British navy, drilled them, and at last made this bold venture under the teeth of a fortress and at the mouth of a war-

ship's guns. Just as he was lifting anchor to get away he saw a boat shoot out from the side of the Cormorant. Capt. Debney, indignant at the lack of etiquette, and a little suspicious also-for there was no Hornet in the Pacific squadron, though there was a Hornet, he knew, in the China squadron-was coming to see the discourteous commander. He was received according to custom and was greeted at once by Capt. Shewell. As the eyes of the two men met both started, but Capt. Debney most. He turned white and put out his hand to the boatside to steady himself. But. Capt. Shewell held the hand that had been put out, shook it, pressed it. He tried to press Capt. Debney forward, but the

other drew back in the gangway. "Pull yourself together, Dick, or there'll be a mess," said Shewell, softly. "My God! how could you do it?" replied his brother, aghast.

Meanwhile the anchor had been raised and the Hornet was moving toward the "You have ruined us both," said

Richard Debney. "Neither, Dick! I'll save your bacon." He made a sign, the gangway was closed, he gave the word for full steam ahead, and the Hornet began to race through the water before Capt. Debney guessed

his purposes "What do you mean to do?" he asked sternly, as he saw his own gig falling

"To make it hard for you to blow me to pieces. You've got to do it, of course, if you can, but I must get a

"How far do you intend taking me?" "As far as Farilones, perhaps." Richard Debney's face had a sick look. "Take me to your cabin," he whispered. What was said behind the closed door no man in this world knows, and it is as well not to listen too closely to those who part knowing that they will never meet again. They had been children in the one mother's arms; there was nothing in common between them now except the old love.

Nearing the Farilones Capt. Debney was put off in an open boat. Standing there alone he was once more a naval officer, and he called out sternly: "Sir, I hope to sink you and your smuggling eraft in four and twenty hours!" Capt. Shewell spoke no words, but saluted slowly, deliberately, and watch-

ed his brother's boat recede till it was a speck upon the sea, as it moved toward Golden Gate. "Good old Dick!" he said at last as he turned toward the bridge; "and he'll do

But he never did, for as the Cormorant cleared the harbor that evening there came an accident to her machinery, and with two days' start the Hornet was on her way to be sold again to the South American republic.

And Edward Debney, once the captain? What does it matter? His mother believes him dead-let us do the same. - Westminster Budget.

A CASTLE IN THE AIR.

But another, old man! Now, Nell, you needn't pretend that you like the prospect one bit better than I do, only I'm honest enough to say what I think; and one old man is hard enough to get "Living here practically on Uncle John's charity, don't yeu think we had

better leave him entirely out of the question?" asked Nellie. "Even when he goes about spying and and criticising everything we do? And worries old Susan's life almost out, looking into the soup pot and adding more water for fear it won't go 'round?" In spite of herself Nellie laughed

"It's no laughing matter," her sister declared. "Besides, if Uncle John isn't glad to see his own brother, I don't see why we should pretend to be." "But I'm not going to pretend

"Gertrude! Helen!—one of you come down!" cried a gruff voice from below. And Nellie, obeying the summons,

found Uncle John in the dim sittingroom with his newly arrived and evidently unwelcome guest. Left alone, Gertie still pondered over the unexpected letter which that morning had announced to Uncle John the

almost immediate arrival of the brother His oldest, but now carefully mended called attention to what the ordinance he had not seen for a quarter of a century, and the orders which old Susan had thereupon received to practice various extra economies which might tend to shorten the stay of the unwishedfor visitor. So supper that night proved an even more frugal and unsocial meal than usual. Uncle John preserved his customary grim silence; the two girls were always overawed and quiet in his presence, while the newcomer seemed occupied in examining his surround-

"Well, brother," he remarked, at last, "though some things seem to point to the contrary, I am inclined to believe that you have prospered during these last five-and-twenty years?"

A growl came from the grim figure at the head of the table, but the words: "You certainly have not prospered, to judge from appearances," were quite

"But you can't always judge from appearances," was the newcomer's cool

His retort apparently missed its effect not possibly prove a kind of fairy godfather in disguise. But the next afternoon she burst suddenly into the room where her sister was deep in her book. "Well, what do you suppose he wants me to do?" she cried. "Look at this

this fine new uncle has coolly requested | ly to go ag'in' his natur'. But for Miss hear of such a thing? Why didn't he take it to a tailor? It's all in rags-and I'm not going to do it!" Nellie took the dilapidated garment,

while a slight wrinkle appeared on her usually smooth young brow. It quickly vanished, however, and she reached for | zine. "You aren't going to do it? I wouldn't

touch it!" Gertie declared. "I'd rather mend it than have him wear it as it is; I hate to see ragged old men!" said Nellie. "But he'll bring you his old shoes

next and ask you to patch them-" "His boots would be a step beyond me," laughed Nellie, "but this is easy enough, and it won't take long. Now. if ever I have the management of a boy I'll bring him up to sew and to keep his own clothes in apple-pie order. He shall have a thimble and scissors and wellstocked workbag, and he shall learn to between the lining and the outside,

well as I can do it. You'd better take it right back to him, and the gold piece, Gertie disappeared, but in a moment she returned with a flushed face, and

dropping the gold piece into Nellie's "He—he told me to keep it for mend-ing the coat, and I—I hadn't courage to are dead.—Yonkers Statesman. tell him I didn't do it; so it's yours-for

I sha'n't take it. And Nellie, in spite of his looking so shabby, I believe he's awfully rich, and he's come here this way to find out what we're like, and what we need. I wish he'd adopt us and take us away from here; he's a great

deal nicer than Uncle John!" "O, Gertie!" cried Nellie indignantly. "No, you must keep it, for he gave it to you. But if he's ever so rich, I'd be ashamed to talk so when Uncle John has been so kind. What would we have done when mother died if he had not been willing to give us a home? And didn't he promise to take care of us at school until we were old enough to teach and support ourselves? It's very ungrateful to say Uncle Silas is nicer, just because he has given you a bright

Gertie was quite unmoved by her sister's indignation; but finding that Nellie utterly refused to share her sudden bright anticipations, she finally descended to the kitchen and took old Susan into her confidence, much to that good woman's astonishment.

"Law, Miss Gertie, 'tain't possible!" said Susan. "I've been in the fam'ly sence them men was byes, an Mr. John was alwuz queer an' clus, an' 'cumulative-but for all that, kind an' honest as works, and he had an interesting family. the daylight! But that there Mr. Silas -alwuz wild an' shiftless, if nothin' wuss-he worried your poor granma mos' to death. An' from what I see, 'tain't at all likely he's changed his

The plain statement rather shook the coundations of the air castle which Gertie had begun to build; but still, on thinking it over, she decided that old Susan might be wrong, and especially as she acknowledged that she "hadn't heard nothin' about Mr. Silas an' his ways" since he left his home to seek his fortune in South America, so many years

So Gertie took great pains to be very polite and attentive to Uncle Silas, and especially in the evenings, when Uncle John went out for his solitary walk. She had begun to pride herself upon the impression she was making, when one

night he suddenly inquired: "Are you the one with the theory about the boy and the needle and work-

"No, that was Nellie," she stammered, while she vainly tried to recall her own disparaging remarks about the listener on that memorable afternoon. But whatever Uncle Silas had overheard, he evidently was not angry, for he seemed to be enjoying her embar-"But you mended my coat," he per-

"N-no, that was Nellie, too." "Oh, I begin to see. Nellie found the gold piece, and you spent it; I call that

a fair division of labor.' "I made her keep it," said Nellie, quickly coming to the rescue of her unhappy sister. "Gertie tried to give it to me, but there was nothing I happened to want, so I wouldn't take it." "Oh, said Uncle Silas, "then apparently Gertie did want something just

"I'm always wanting something," murmured Gertie. "I do wish I was

Uncle Silas actually chuckled over this reply: then, as Nellie became absorbed in her book again, he bent forward and laid his bony hand upon Ger-

"You're smart," he said, "and you'll be rich, too, one of those days, or I'll | him to accept the nomination which had miss my guess."

Far from sharing Gertie's romantic belief. Nellie did not for a moment dream of the hold it had taken upon her sister's imagination. But already Gertie had began to throw out mysterious abuse of power, refused to listen to the dehints to her classmates about her uncle's | mands of the citizens. For a long time wealth, and an exaggerated story of the gold piece was going the rounds of the school. She could not help mourning a little in secret, at the possibility of being separated from her sister; for it was evident that Uncle Silas was quite indifferent towards Nellie, and so it could hardly be expected that he would treat them both with equal favor. But at the same time she was very eager for him to reveal his plans, and to enter the life of luxury he so often hinted of to

The girls at school were growing more and more curious, but hardly more impatient than Gertie herself. Her castle in the air had grown so real to her that never a morning came but she expected to see it realized before the night. Her only dread was lest some of her exaggerated stories should come to Nellie's honest ears too soon.

Then came a day which Gertie never will forget-when it was found that Uncle Silas had gone, no one knew whi- pass that blanket ordinance over his veto.

clothes, had been left behind, with a card bearing the laconic inscription: "For my brother John;" and it afterwards appeared that he had been freely replenishing his wardrobe-at his frugal brother's expense.

But this was not the worst; it soon came out that Uncle Silas had been trying to raise large sums of money in his brother's name, upon bogus South American securities; and it was his failure in this and fear of the consequences. which had led to his sudden and secret

A package of the worthless securities had been left "for my charming but avaricious niece, as a suitable reward for her disinterested devotion."

Gertie's humiliation was complete; and she foresaw a bitter punishment for great night of Mayor Pingree's life. her folly in the merciless teasing of her companions, when they should learn of her air castle's utter and pitiful col.

Nellie was honestly sorry for her sister, though she wondered how it had been possible for Gertie to indulge in such upon all but Gertie, and she began to absurdly romantic hopes; and she heartwonder if this shabby stranger might | ily sympathized with Uncle John's discomfiture and indignation at the discovery of his brother's utter unworthiness. But old Susan chuckled over the

state of things for days. "Jest like Mr. Silas!" she said, "an serves Mr. John right for trustin' him. wretched old coat, with pockets torn | when he knew-well as I do-that Mr. out, and the facing in ribbons; well, | Silas was born a scamp, an' warn't likeme to mend it for him! Did you ever Gertie to be so taken in by his great yarns! She ain't much like her sister; seems as if Miss Nellie's got all the fam'ly common sense. Well, I often said, an' I sey again: 'Blessed is them that didn't | AGENT FOR "NEW YOST" TYPEWRITING COM expect nothin -for they ain't so likely to get disapp'inted!"-Demorest's Maza

> The Were-Wolf. People in the middle ages believed in were-wolves as well as witches. Werewolves were supposed to be men who. while preserving their appearance as human beings, were yet transformed into wolves, with an appetite which no thing but human flesh would satisfy.

A Sporting Fact. A race horse clears from 20 to 24 feet at a bound.

International Humor. Claude-I would not marry a girl who is not self-sacrificing. Marie-The girl who marries you, will be. - Journal Amusante, Paris. First clubman-Why do Mrs. Muller and Mrs, Meyer hate each other so bit-terly? Second clubman—Because both

are women. -Ulk, Berlin. Little Miss Mugg-I's got a bicycle, an' you hasn't. Little Miss Freckles-Yes, and now everybody known you wears darned stockin's. -Good News. Elderly spinster-This picture is a portrait of myself at the age of 17. Her dearest friend—Ah, indeed? Painted by one of the old masters, I presume?-Journal Amusante, Paris. Johnnie Crimsonbeak-Mamma,

papa a taxidermist? Mrs. Crimsonbeak No, my son, a taxidermist never at-Sold inChatham, by J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE, Druggist. THOS. HOBEN, Supt.

THE MAYOR OF DETROIT. THE PERSONALITY KNOWN TO FAME

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TAILORESS.

J. J. PIERCE.

monarch of all, because the Common In Newcastle, opposite Square, over KETHROS' Barber shop. Telephone No. 6 Council of the city was in its control and aldermen were, to say the least, influenced by passes and, it was charged, by money Manchester House. Early in the new Mayor's official life he threw down the gauge of battle to the street railway company. The council was against him, for the reform wave which XMAS & NEW YEAR 1894-1895. swept him into office had not carried on its crest the reform aldermanic candidates. Our stock of generol dry go ds is full and com-plete in every line and we have on hand all the new est goods for the Holiday season. Pingree was "a good fighter," and when he shied his castor into the ring he defied

ing introduced an apparantly harmless ordinance into the Common Council. While apparantly harmless, this ordinance, if passed, would have given the street railway company a thirty years' Made to order in the latest style Ladies Spring Jackets;

lease of power. The members of the Common Council were servants of the street railway company, and they passed that ordinance at the bidding of their masters. Mayor Pingree found that the company had just the requisite two-thirds vote to He saw the "snake" in the bill, vetoed it, perfect fit guaranteed; men's and boys work will citizens to assemble and demand that their receive special attention. representatives, the aldermen, should de-Residence, Thomas Street, Newcastle N. B.

The meeting that resulted from this call was one that will go down in Detroit's history. It was the greatest meeting Detroit had ever seen. The immense Auditorium, which can seat 4,500 persons and accommodate 1,000 more 'n standing space, was filled to the doors. It was a meeting of everybody. Gen. Alger, the staunch republican, was on the platform at the elbow of Don M. Dickinson, the equally staunch democrat. Partizanship and politics were lost sight of in the desire of the public weal, and when the ample form of Mayor Pingree entered the building a roar went up that was heard on Woodward avaiue. two blocks away. That roar continued in one mighty shout of popular acclaim as he took his place on the platform. It was the The aldermen, recognizing the voice of the meeting, sustained the Mayor's veto. and since then he has successfully attacked the paving ring, and has got gas down to \$1 per 1,000 feet. These fights made many enemies for him, and in spite of the good done by his "potato patch" for the poor, the mass meeting referred to was the very antithesis of that above described as the greatest in Detroit's history. There are very many persons in Canada

who watch with interest the career of the Mayor of Detroit, and it has many pointers for those who take an interest in municipal matters.

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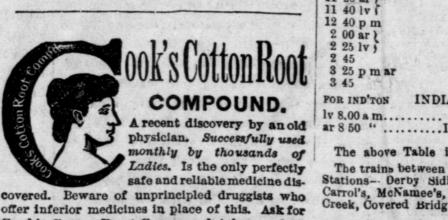
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WIN TER 1894. O'N and AFTER MONDAY, DEC 24, until further notice, trains will rur on the above Railway, daily (Sundays' excepted) as; ollows: Between Fredericton Chath: m and Connecting with the I. C. R. MIXET (read down)

	FOR F'TON, MIXED	GOING	NORTH.		
Fredericton, Gibson, Marysville, Cross Creek, Boiestown, Doaktown,	(cead up) car. 3 35 p m 3 30 3 15 1 45 12 30 1 11 35 11 115 10 05	tv. Chatham, Nelson Ar. Chatham June., tv. Nelson Ar. Chatham,	EXPRESS. 8 50 p. m. 9.10 " 9.30 " 9.50 " 10.30 "	Mixe 1 40 p. 2.00 ' 2.20 ' 2.40 ' 3 00 ' 3.20 '	
Chatham Jet	ar8:30	GOING	IG SOUTH		
Nelson Chatham Loggieville ANTOWN BRANCH. Blackville	8110 7-45 7-10 a m FOR BLK'VLE ar-4 50 p m	Ar. Chatham Junction.	EXPRESS. 3.20 a. m. 4.00 4.25 5.00 44	Mixe 10.00 a. 10.25 10.50 11.20 11.45 12.10 p	
chatham and Frederic	ern standa	stop wnen signalled	at the foll	owing fi	

Stations—Derby Siding, Upper Nelson B cassa, Chelmstord, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield Carrol's, McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossi mg. Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nakwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac. Express Trains on I. C. R. run through to d seminations on Sunday. Express trains run Sunday mornings CONNECTIONS a remade at Chatham Junction with the I, C. RAILWAY 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 Gil mon for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with St we for Stanley.

ALEX, GIBSON, Gen'l Manager

Miramichi Advance, THE CILLESPIE CHATHAM FOUNDRY,

CHATHAM.

The subscriber having leased the above FOUNDRY AND MACHINE is prepared to meet the requirements of Railway, Mill and Steamboat owners and other users of Machinery, for all work

and materials in his line.

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS

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

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This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for fine trace. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from his establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

-AND

Stomach Liver Cure The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.

It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar. It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk. This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced

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

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

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

Nervousness of Old Age.

Pains in the Heart,

Neuralgia,

Fainting, Scrofula, St. Vitus' Dance. Nervousness of Females,

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

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

Nervine Tonic.

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

for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous de-CRAWFORDSTILLE. IND., Aug. 20, '86. | REDECCA WILKINSON, C. 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 stomach and nerves. I tried every Stomach, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, until my medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervine Tonic and Stomach and Liver Cure, and since using several bottles of it I must say that I am surgeod than any \$50 worth of doctoring I ever prised at its wonderful powers to cure the stom- did in my life. I would add we weakly perach and general nervois system. If everyone son to use this valuable knew the value of this remedy as I do you would for hattley of it has a

J. A. HARDEE, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co. consider it the grande

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA. CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887. My daughter, eleven years old, was severely a ticted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.

State of Indiana, te of Indiana,
Montgomery County, \ 88:

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

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, 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, and continued its use for the Nervine Tonic. ine Tonic improved me so much that I was able to the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use fo walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. about six months, and am entirely cured. I I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and can not recommend it too highly." lungs I have ever seen."

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

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

N. S.

into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, who have not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the general public

Debility of Old Age, Indigestion and Dyspepsia,

Weakness of Extremities and Impure and Impoverished Blood. Boils and Carbuncles. Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers.

Chronic Diarrhœa, Delicate and Scrofulous Children.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887. The Great South American Nervine Tonic

CHATHAM, N. B.

Heartburn and Sour Stomach. Weight and Tenderness in Stomach. Loss of Appetite, Frightful Dreams, Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears

SOLD BY DR. J. PALLEN & SON