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

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 22. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, MARCH 26, 1896. 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

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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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Dated at Chatham, n March, 1891.

Robert Murray,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
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ETC ETC., ETC
CHATHAM N B

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He will reside at Mr. Samuel Benson's, next Mr. Haviland's Harness shop: where he will be found during the night, and where messages can be left during his absence.

Chatham, 13 Sept. 1895.

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pection of which is respectfully invited.
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BEEF, PORK, LAMB, MUTTON, TURKEYS, GEESE DUCKS, AND CHICKENS AND A CHOICE LINE OF GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONARIES, TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.
Also Horses to Hire and two Horses to sell
Please call and examine for yourselves.
All the above goods will be sold at the lowest possible prices as I have determined to sell to cash customers at Cash Prices.
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N. B.—IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY

WINTER 1895-6.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, NOV. 11, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays' excepted) as follows:

Between Fredericton Chatham and Loggieville.

FOR CHATHAM (read down) MIXED	EXPRESS		FOR FREDERICTON (read up) EXPRESS	MIXED
6 50 a m lv	2 50 p m	..Fredericton,...	12 15 ar.	4 00 p m
7 00	2 53	....Gibson,....	12 12	3 57
7 20	3 00	...Marysville,...	12 00	3 40
8 50	4 07	..Cross Creek,..	10 47	1 50
10 15	5 05	...Boiestown,...	9 35	12 30
11 15 ar	5 50 ar	...Doaktown,...	8 50 lv	11 15
11 20 lv	5 05 lv			11 10
12 40 p m	7 10	...Blackville,...	7 40	9 40
1 50 ar	8 03	..Chatham Jct.	6 45	8 20
2 10 lv	8 07			ar 8 30
	8 20	.....Nelson...		7 40
2 55	8 40	....Chatham....	6 12	7 20
3 10 ar	8 55	..Loggieville Lv	6 00 am	7 00 a m

Connecting wi

GOING NORTH.

	EXPRESS.	MIXED
lv Chatham,	8 50 p. m.	1 20 p. m.
Nelson	9 20 "	1.40 "
Ar. Chatham Junc.,	9.30 "	2.00 "
Lv. " "	9.50 "	2.40 "
Nelson	10.10 "	3.00 "
Ar. Chatham.	10.30 "	3.20 "

GOING SOUTH.

	EXPRESS.	MIXED
Lv. Chatham,	3.20 a. m.	10.00 a. m
Nelson	3.38	10.20 "
Ar. Chatham Junction,	3.55 "	10.40 "
Lv. " "	4.20 "	11.15 "
Nelson		11.25 "
Ar Chatham	5.00 "	11.55 "

FOR IND'TON INDIANTOWN BRANCH. FOR BLK'VLE

lv 8.00 a m..... Blackville .... ar 5 00 p m
ar 8 50 " .....Indiantown..... lv 4.15 "

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, Chelmsford, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield Carroll'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 but not Monday mornings

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

THOS. HOBEN, Supt. ALEX. GIBSON, Gen'l Manager

THE MYSTERY OF MR. AND MRS. PEACOCKE.

CHAPTER VI.—LORD CARSTAIRS.

During the last six months Mr. Peacocke's most intimate friend at Bowick, excepting of course his wife, had been one of the pupils at the school. The lad was one of the pupils, but could not be said to be one of the boys. He was the young Lord Carstairs, eldest son of Earl Bracy. He had been sent to Bowick now six years ago, with the usual purpose of progressing from Bowick to Eton. And from Bowick to Eton he had gone in due course. But there, things had not gone well with the young lord. Some school disturbance had taken place when he had been there about a year and a half, in which he was, or was supposed to have been, a ringleader. It was thought necessary, for the preservation of the discipline of the school, that a victim should be made;—and it was perhaps thought well in order that the impartiality of the school might be made manifest, that the victim should be a lord. Earl Bracy was therefore asked to withdraw his son; and young Lord Carstairs, at the age of seventeen, was left to seek his education where he could. It had been, and still was, the earl's purpose to send his son to Oxford, but there was now an interval of two years before that could be accomplished. During one year he was sent abroad to travel with a tutor, and was then reported to be all that a well-conducted lad ought to be. He was declared to be quite worthy of all that Oxford would do for him. It was even suggested that Eton had done badly for herself in throwing off from her such a young nobleman. But though Lord Carstairs had done well with his French and German on the Continent, it would certainly be necessary that he should rub up his Greek and Latin before he went to Christ Church. Then a request was made to the Doctor to take him in at Bowick in some sort as a private pupil. After some demurring the Doctor consented. It was not his wont to run counter to earls who treated him with respect and deference. Earl Bracy had in a special manner been his friend, and Lord Carstairs himself had been a great favorite at Bowick. When that expulsion from Eton had come about, the Doctor had interested himself, and had declared that a very scant measure of justice had been shown to the young lord. He was thus in a measure compelled to accede to the request made to him, and Lord Carstairs was received back at Bowick, not without hesitation, but with a full measure of affectionate welcome His bed-room was in the parsonage house, and his dinner he took with the Doctor's family. In other respects he lived among the boys.

"Will it not be bad for Mary?" Mrs. Wortle had said anxiously to her husband when the matter was first discussed.

"Why should it be bad for Mary?"

"Oh, I don't know:—but young people together, you know? Mightn't it be dangerous?"

"He is a boy, and she is a mere child. They are both children It will be a trouble, but I do not think it will be at all dangerous in that way" And so it was decided. Mrs. Wortle did not agree as to their both being children. She thought that her girl was far from being a child. But she had argued the matter quite as much as she ever argued anything with the Doctor So the matter was arranged and young Lord Carstairs came back to Bowick.

At far as the Doctor could see nothing could be nicer than his young pupil's manners. He was not at all above playing with the other boys. He took very kindly to his old studies and his old haunts, and of an evening, after dinner, went away from the drawing room to the study in pursuit of his Latin and his Greek without any precocious attempt at making conversation with Miss Wortle. No doubt there was a good deal of lawn-tennis of an afternoon, and the lawn-tennis was generally played in the rectory garden. But then this had ever been the case, and the lawn-tennis was always played with two on a side; there were no tete-at-tete games between his lordship and Mary, and whenever the game was going on, Mrs. Wortle was always there to see fair-play. Among other amusements the young lord took to walking far afield with Mr. Peacocke And then, no doubt, many things were said about that life in America When a man has been much abroad, and has passed his time there under unusual circumstances, his doings will necessarily become subjects of conversations to his companions. To have travelled in France, Germany, or in Italy, is not uncommon; nor is it uncommon to have lived a year or years in Florence or in Rome. It is not uncommon now to have travelled all through the United States. The Rocky Mountains or Peru are hardly uncommon, so much has the taste for travelling increased. But for an Oxford Fellow of a college, and a clergyman of the Church of England, to have established himself as a professor in Missouri, is uncommon, and it could hardly be but that Lord Carstairs should ask questions respecting that far-away life. Mr Peacocke had no objection to such questions. He told his young friend much about the manners of the people of St. Louis,—told him how far the people had progressed in classical literature, in what they fell behind, and in what they excelled youths of their own age in England, and how far the college was a success Then he described his own life,—both before and after his marriage,—He had liked the people of St Louis well enough,—but not quite well enough to wish to live among them. No doubt their habits were very different from those of Englishmen He could, however, have been happy enough there,—only that circumstances arose.

"Did Mrs Peacocke like the place?" the young lord asked one day.

"She is an American, you know."

"Oh yes; I have heard. But did she come from St. Louis?"

"No; her father was a planter in Louisiana, not far from New Orleans, before the abolition of slavery."

"Did she like St. Louis?"

"Well enough, I think, when we were first married. She had been married before, you know. She was a widow."

"Did she like coming to England among strangers?"

"She was glad to leave St. Louis. Things happened there which made her life unhappy. It was on that account I came here, and gave up a position higher and more lucrative than I shall ever now get in England."

"I should have thought you might have had a school of your own," said the lad. "You know so much, and get on so well with boys. I should have thought you might have been tutor at a college."

"To have a school of my own would take money," said he, "which I have not got. To be tutor at a college would take —— But never mind. I am very well where I am, and have nothing to complain of." He had been going to say that to be a tutor of a college he would want high standing. And then he would have been forced to explain that he had lost at his own college that standing which he had once possessed.

"Yes," he said on another occasion, "she is unhappy;—but do not ask her any questions about it."

"Who,—I? Oh dear, no no! I should not think of taking such a liberty."

"It would be as a kindness, not as a liberty. But still, do not speak to her about it. There are sorrows which must be hidden, which it is better to endeavour to bury by never speaking of them, by not thinking of them, if that were possible."

"Is it as bad as that?" the lad asked.

"It is bad enough sometimes. But never mind. You remmber that Roman wisdom,—"Dabit Deus his quoque finem.' And I think that all things are bearable if a man will only make up his mind to bear them. Do not tell any one that I have complained."

"Who,—I? Oh, never!"

"Not that I have said anything which all the world might not know; but that it is unmanly to complain. Indeed I do not complain, only I wish that things were lighter to her." Then he went off to other matters; but his heart was yearning to tell everything to this young lad.

Before the end of the week had arrived, there came a letter to him which he had not at all expected, and a letter also to the Doctor,—both from Lord Bracy. The letter to Mr. Peacocke was as follows:

"My dear Sir,—I have been much gratified by what I have heard both from Dr. Wortle and my son as to his progress. He will have to come home in July, when the Doctor's school is broken up, and, as you are probably aware, will go up to Oxford in October. I think it would be very expedient that he should not altogether lose the holidays, and I am aware how much more he would do with adequate assistance than without it. The meaning of all this is, that I and Lady Bracy will feel very much obliged if you and Mrs. Peacocke will come and spend your holidays with us at Carstairs. I have written to Dr. Wortle on the subject, partly to tell him of my proposal, because he has been so kind to my son, and partly to ask him to fix the amount of remuneration, should you be so kind as to accede to my request.

"His mother has heard on more than one occasion from her son how very good-natured you have been to him.—Yours faithfully,

"Bracy."

It was of course, quite out of the question. Mr. Peacocke, as soon as he had read the letter, felt that it was so. Had things been smooth and easy with him, nothing would have delighted him more. His liking for the lad was most sincere, and it would have been a real pleasure to him to have worked with him during the holidays. But it was quite out of the question. He must tell Lord Carstairs that it was so, and must at the moment give such explantion as might occur to him. He almost felt that in giving that explanation he would be tempted to tell his whole story.

But the Doctor met him before he had an opportunity of speaking to Lord Carstairs. The Doctor met him, and at once produced the Earl's letter. "I have heard from Lord Bracy, and you, I suppose, have had a letter too," said the Doctor. His manner was easy and kind, as though no disagreeable communciation was due to be made on the following day.

"Yes," said Mr. Peacocke. "I have had a letter."

"Well?"

"His lordship has asked me to go to Carstairs for the holidays; but it is out of the question."

"It would do Carstairs all the good in the world," said the Doctor; "and I do not see why you should not have a pleasant visit and earn twenty-five pounds at the same time."

"It is quite out of the question."

"I suppose you would not like to leave Mrs. Peacocke," said the Doctor.

"Either to leave her or to take her. To go myself under any circumstances would be altogether out of the question. I shall come to you to-morrow, Doctor, as I said I would last Saturday. What hour would suit you?" Then the Doctor named an hour in the afternoon, and knew that the revelation was to be made to him. He felt, too, that that revelation would lead to the final departure of Mr. and Mrs. Peacocke from Bowick, and he was unhappy in his heart. Though he was anxious for his school, he was anxious also for his friend. There was a gratification in the feeling that Lord Bracy thought so much of his assistant,—or would have been but for this wretched mystery!

"No," said Mr. Peacocke to the lad. "I regret to say that I cannot go. I will tell you why, perhaps, another time, but not now. I have written to your father by this post, because it is right that he should be told at once. I have been obliged to say that it is impossible.

"I am so sorry! I should so much have liked it. My father would have done everything to make you comfortable, and so would mamma." In answer to all this Mr. Peacocke could only say that it was impossible. This happened on Friday afternoon, Friday being a day on which the school was always busy. There was no time for the doing of anything special, as there would be on the following day, which was a half-holiday At night, when the work was altogether over, he showed the letter to his wife, and told her what heard decided.

"Couldn't you have gone without me?" she asked.

"How can I do that," he said, "when before this time to-morrow I shall have told everything to Dr. Wortle? After that, he would not let me go. He would do no more than his duty in telling me that if I proposed to go he must make it all known to Lord Bracy. But this is a trifle. I am at the present moment altogether in the dark as to what are the feelings in the breast of another man. It may so well be that he should refuse me permission to go to my desk in the school again."

"Will he be hard like that?"

"I can hardly tell myself whether it would be hard. I hardly know what I should feel it my duty to do in such a position myself. I have deceived him."

"No!" she exclaimed.

"Yes; I have deceived him. Coming to him as I did, I gave him to understand that there was nothing wrong,—nothing to which special objection could be made in my position."

"Then we are deceiving all the world in calling ourselves man and wife."

"Certainly we are; but to that we had made up our mind. We are not injuring all the world. No doubt it is a lie,—but there are circumstances in which a lie can hardly be a sin. I would have been the last to say so before all this had come upon me, but I feel it to be so now. It is a lie to say that you are my wife."

"Is it? Is it?"

"Is it not? And yet I would rather cut my tongue out than say otherwise. To give you my name is a lie; but what should I think of myself were I to allow you to use any other? What would you have thought if I had asked you to go away and leave me when that bad hour came upon us?"

"I would have borne it."

"I could not have borne it. There are worse things than a lie. I have found, since this came upon us, that it may be well to choose one sin in order that another may be shunned. To cherish you, to comfort you, to make the storm less sharp to you,—that has already been my duty as well as my pleasure. To do the same to me is your duty."

"And my pleasure; and my pleasure,—my only pleasure."

"We must cling to each other, let the world call us what names it may. But there may come a time in which one is called on to do a special act of justice to others. It has come now to me. From the world at large I am prepared, if possible, to keep my secret, even though I do it by lying;—but to this one man I am driven to tell it, because I may not return his friendship by doing him an evil."

Morning school at this time of the year at Bowick began at half-past seven. There was an hour of school before breakfast, at which the Doctor did not himself put in an appearance. He was wont to tell the boys that he had done all that when he was young, and that now in his old age it suited him best to have his breakfast before he began the work of the day. Mr. Peacocke, of course, attended the morning school. Indeed, as the matutinal performances were altogether classical, it was impossible that much should be done without him. On this Saturday morning, however, he was not present; and a few minutes after the proper time, the mathematical master took his place. "I saw him coming across out of his own door," little Jack Talbot said to the younger of the two Clifford boys, "and there was a man coming up from the gate who met him."

"What sort of a man?" asked Clifford.

"He was a rummy-looking fellow, with great beard, and a queer kind of coat. I never saw any one like him before."

"And where did they go?"

"They stood talking for a minute or two before the front door, and then Mr. Peacocke took him into the house. I heard him tell Carstairs to go through and send word up to the Doctor that he wouldn't be in school this morning."

It had all happened just as young Talbot had said. A very "rummy-looking fellow" had at that early hour been driven over from Broughton to Bowick, and had caught Mr. Peacocke just as he was going into the school. He was a man with a beard, loose, flowing on both sides, as though he were winged like a bird,—a beard that had been black, but was now streaked through and through with grey hairs. The man had a coat with frogged buttons that must have been intended to have a military air when it was new, but which was now much the worse for wear. The coat was so odd as to have caught young Talbot's attention at once. And the man's hat was old and seedy. But there was a look about him as though he were by no means ashamed of himself or of his present purpose.

"He came in a gig," said Talbot to his friend; "for I saw the horse standing at the gate, and the man sitting in the gig."

"You remember me, no doubt," the stranger said, when he encountered Mr. Peacocke.

"I do not remember you in the least," the schoolmaster answered.

"Come, come; that won't do You know me well enough. I'm Robert Lefroy."

Then Mr. Peacocke, looking at him again, knew that the man was the brother of his wife's husband. He had not seen him often, but he recognized him as Robert Lefroy, and having recognized him he took him into the house.

CHAPTER VII.—ROBERT LEFROY.

Ferdinand Lefroy, the man who had in truth been the woman's husband, had, during that one interivew which had taken place between him and the man who had married his wife, on his return to St. Louis, declared that his brother Robert was dead. But so had Robert, when Peacocke encountered him down in Texas, declared that Ferdinand was dead. But Peacocke knew that no word of truth could be expected from the mouths of either of them. But seeing is believing. He had seen Ferdinand alive at St. Louis after his marriage, and by seeing him, had been driven away from his home, back to his old country. Now he also saw this other man, and was aware that his secret was no longer in his own keeping.

"Yes, I know you now. Why, when I saw you last, did you tell me that your brother was dead? Why did you bring so great an injury on your sister-in-law?"

"I never told you anything of the kind."

"As God is above us you told me so."

"I don't know anything about that, my friend. Maybe I was cut. I used to be drinking a good deal them days. Maybe I didn't say anything of the kind,—only it suited you to go back and tell her so. Anyways I disremember it altogether. Anyways he wasn't dead. And I ain't dead now."

"I can see that."

"And I ain't drunk now. But I am not quite so well off as a fellow would wish to be. Can you get me breakfast?"

"Yes, I can get you breakfast," he said, after pausing for a while. Then he rang the bell and told the girl to bring some breakfast for the gentleman as soon as possible, and into the room into which they were sitting. This was in a little library in which he was in the habit of studying and going through lessons with the boys. He had brought the man here so that his wife might not come across him. As soon as the order was given, he ran up-stairs to her room, to save her from coming down.

"A man;—what man?" she asked.

"Robert Lefroy. I must go to him at once. Bear yourself well and boldly, my darling. It is he, certainly. I know nothing yet of what he may have to say, but it will be well that you should avoid him if possible. When I have heard anything, I will tell you all." Then he hurried down and found the man examining the book-shelves.

"You have got yourself up pretty tidy again, Peacocke," said Lefroy.

"Pretty well."

"The old game, I spupose. Teaching the young idea. Is this what you call a college, now, in your country?"

"It is a school."

"And you're one of the masters."

"I am the second master."

"It ain't as good, I reckon, as the Missouri College."

"It's not so large, certainly."

"What's the screw?" he said.

"The payment, you mean. It can hardly serve us now to go into matters such as that. What is it that has brought you here, Lefroy?"

Continued on 4th page.

General News and Notes.

Sharp plows save the farm teams.

Milk in any form is good food for hens.

Corn is a poor food for young stock of any kind.

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.

Any sudden change of diet is sure to make trouble.

Help costing the least money is not always the cheapest.

Cold, dark hen houses are inconsistent with good laying.

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.

Chopped clover sprinkled with bran is excellent for fowls.

Give the pullets low, broad roosts and so avoid the crooked breast bones.

Proper care and feeding are to be preferred to condition powders.

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

Sawdust makes excellent bedding for pigs, but it must not be green or wet.

For colts, calves and pigs a combination of brain, oats and oil meal is always excellent.

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

Surplus earnings cannot be invested in anything that will pay much better than a good barn.

You cannot afford to buy all your home supplies, no matter how big crops you grow to sell.

Odd times can be used to advantage in cutting weeds which will seed a little later if let alone.

IMPROVED PREMISES
Just arrived and on Sale at
Roger Flanagan's
Wall Papers, Window Shades,
Dry Goods,
Ready Made, Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings
Hats, Caps
Boots, Shoes &c. &c.
Also a choice lot of
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
R. FLANAGAN,
ST. JOHN STREET CHATHAM

NOTHING TOO GOOD FOR CHRISTMAS.
C. WARMUNDE
IS OFFERING
SPECIAL BARGAINS
—IN—
WTCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLRY,
Silverware & Noveltiee,
during the holidays. All new goods. Give him a call
We are glad to welcome visitors, pleased to show our goods and ready to make close prices to all.
C. WARMUNDE. EXPERIENCED WATCHMAKER
Pullen Corner, Chatham, N. B.

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

NEW GOODS
—IN—
Household Linens, Cottons, Etc.

Unbleached Sheeting	2 yards wide	19cts y
Unbleached Pillow Cotton	40 inches wide	9cts yd.
White " "	" "	12cts yd.
Circular " "	" "	15cts yd.
20 doz Linen Towels special value	10cts	each and upwards.
20 " Linen Napkins ⅝ and ¾ ranging from 1.25 to 3.50		per doz.

1851 yds 36 inch family Bleached Cotton 10cts yd.
This is one of the best White Cottons ever offered to the retail trade of Miramichi. It is fine and heavy suitable for under garments and at 10cts yard it is sure to please you.
Our stock of Grey Cottons bought at lowest market prices prior to the recent advance made by makers, the range includes Bengals which are fine thread and when washed and bleached are as nice as regular mill bleached and are better value, as cost of mill bleaching is saved, we also have heavy thread Grey Cottons and the value we are sure will be appreciated by the buying public
W. S. Loggie Co. Ltd

A POINTER IN TIME.
The cold weather is now upon us, so ward it off in time Protect your lungs and your whole body with one of our
FELT CHEST PROTECTORS
OR
Chamois Vests.
Fortify your system by the use of our
QUININE WINE
OR OUR
BEFF, IRON AND WINE
But if you pay no attention to this and the cold strikes you and leaves you with a cough, sore throat hoarseness or any lung trouble then the only sure remedy for you is to use a bottle of
Hickey's Pulmonic Cherry Cordial
manufactured at
HICKEY'S PHARMACY
C. HICKEY, - - PROP.

Z. TINGLEY,
HAIRDRESSER, ETC.,
SHAVING PARLOR
Benson Building
Water Street, - Chatham.
He will also keep a first-class stock of
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes,
Smokers' Goods generally

Our Actual Business Course
Has always been our most prominent feature. Long experience has shown us, however, that it is unwise to confine ourselves to it. It is good for teaching the uses of the different kinds of commercial paper. Its weaknesses are its tediousness and cumbersomeness. By our combined methods we can teach as much in three months as can be got in nine months by the actual business methods alone. It is this combination, and the thoroughness of our course of study, that gives our students their standing and success.
Our Catalogue tells about it, send for a copy.
S KERR & SON,
St John Business College.
Oddfellows' Hall.

WOOD-GOODS!
WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE
FOR SALE
Laths,
Palings,
Box-Shooks,
Barrel Heading,
Matched Flooring,
Matched Sheathing,
Dimensioned Lumber,
Sawn Spruce Shingles.
THOS. W. FLETT,
NELSON.

James E. Nicholson.
CANCER ON THE LIP
CURED BY
AYER'S Sarsaparilla
"I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose. I suffered in agony seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a decided improvement. Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."—JAMES E. NICHOLSON, Florenceville, N. B.
Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla
Admitted at the World's Fair.
AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

Aberdeen Hotel.
The building known as the Muirhead stone house opposite the Post Office, Chatham,
[OPENED APRIL 1ST, 1894.
is conducted as a first class hotel for the accommodation of permanent and transient guests.
The Hotel is in the centre of the business portion of the town, near the Steamboat Landing.
Good stabling and yard room.
Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers.
Hacks to and from all trains.
A. J. PINE.

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.
Proprietor

CANADA HOUSE.
Corner Water & St. John Streets,
CHATHAM
LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.
Every attention paid to
THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.
Located in the business centre of the town. Stabling and Stable Attendance first rate.
WM. JOHNSTON,
PROPRIETOR

REVERE HOUSE.
Near Railway Station,
Campbellton, N. B.
formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan
Comfortable accommodation for permanent and transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with
Sample Rooms.
GOOD STABLING on the premises.
Mrs. Desmond,
Proprietor

ALEX. MACKINNON,
WATER ST., CHATHAM.
I am now prepared to offer my customers and the public generally, goods at
REDUCED PRICES
in the following lines, viz:—
Mixed Candy, nuts, Grapes, Lemons Raisins, 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.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday the 9th September 1895 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	11,08
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. 6th September 189

B. R. BOUTHILLIER.
MERCHANT TAILOR,
CHATHAM,
Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best
British, and Canadian Makes,
Trimmings, etc.
GENTLEMENS' GARMENTS
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.

FARM FOR SALE.
That desirable property situate near Saint Paul's church, Upper Chatham, known as the DesBrisay property, running from the river to the rear lot and containing about ninety five acres. There is a good house and barn and a good deal of wood land with some ten acres cleared in front. There is also a good fishing privilege in front.
The subscriber wishes also to sell the marsh lot at the mouth of the Tabusintac river known as the John Murray Marsh Terms moderate.
Chatham, 26th March 1895. MARY CHALMERS.