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JOHN MCDONALD, (Successor to George Cassady) Mannfacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings -AND-

Builders' furnishings generally Lumber planed and matched to order BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING. Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumber CONSTANTLY ON HAND. THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B

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The subscriber is prepared to furnish stone for building and other purposes.

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FASHIONABLE Made to order in the latest style Lagies Spring Jackets,

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We have just received a large supply of PATENT MEDICINES, USE TO STATE OF THE PATENT MEDICINES, USE TO STATE

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REMEDIES Kola Wine, and Excelsior Egg Preserver Always in Stock. The New astle Drug Store.

E. Lee Street Proprietor.

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Laths, Palings, Box-Shooks, Barrel Heading, Matched Flooring,

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Sawn Spruce Shingles.

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ADVANOR.

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, SEPTEMBER 30, 1897.

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The Heavest Wools The Best Made Unions

Fancy Muslin Curtains.

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The Best in 5 frame Brussels Carpet at 85c to \$1.75c The finest Tapestry at 30c to 65c

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Lace Curtains at 25c to \$5.00 per pair. F'cy Fish Net Curtains (the latest) \$1.75 to \$10.00

Curtain Lace, 15c per vd. and upwards. Paper Blinds, Curtain Poles, Counterpanes, Table Covers and a complete line of New House Furnishings,

PIERCE BLOCK, CHATHAM, N. B.

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Benson Building

He will also keep a first-class stock

Smokers' Goods generally

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The attention of all holders of Timber Licenses in

alled to Section 19 of the Timber Regulations

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and all Licensee; are hereby notified, that for the

future, the provisions of this section will be rigidly

DEPOT.

At The Old Stand Cunard Street.

CORNMEAL,

HAY AND OATS,

Stationery!

COMPLETE LINE JUST RECEIVED

-AT-

HICKEY'S PHARMACY.

Call and Inspect it.

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Revisors of votes will be supplied with revision forms on application to the subscriber.

WANTED

MEN TO SELL FOR THE FONTHILL NURSERIES.

OVER 700 ACRES OF CANADIAN GROWN STOCK.

WE IMPORT NO STOCK FROM THE STATES.

Farmers, Farmers, Sons, Implement Agents, Students, Teachers, Retired Ministers, Energetic Clerks who wish to make advancement find the work of selling our HARDY, HOME-GROWN Nursery Stock, pleasant as well as profitable.

We want more such men this season as the demand for our goods is increasing, owing to the fact that we GUARANTEE ALL OUR STOCK FREE FROM SAN JOSE SCALE.

We make contracts with whole or part time men. Employment the year round. We pay both salary and commission.

When you can stop it quick by using

Ask for Pendleton's. Take no other.

PRICE 25CTS,

salary and commission.
Write us for our terms. Outfit free.

STOP

Summer

DEAR SIR :-

PENDLETON'S

Propr. of Pendleton's Panacea.

Dated 12th July, 1897,

SAM. THOMSON, Sec. Trnas., Co, of North'ld

STONE & WELLINGTON,

CRACKED FEED,

STRANG.

Stationery!

SHORTS,

BRAN.

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which reads as follows ;—
"19 No Spruce or Pire trees shall be cut

CROWN LAND OFFICE, 24 JULY, 1896.

ALBERT T DUNN.

Surveyor Genera

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes,

Water Street, -

TINGLEY.

at 65c to 1.10c

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Come and see our Work and

compare it with that of others! MURDOCH'S NEW

LEGGEATT'S.

Get your Horses Trimmed and Ready for the

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**EVERYTHING** 

THAT GOES ON A HORSE

PROPRIETOR

ALL DESCRIPTIONS of working and driving Harness at Leggeatt's. REPAIRING neatly done at Leggeatt's. No FLIES where Leggeatt's Fly Nets are used. No Shabby Horses where Leggeatt's Harnesses are used. No Galled Horses where Leggeatt's Sweat Pads are used No Dust where Leggeatt's Summer Rugs are used. No Lazy Horses where Leggeatt's Whips are used.

Nobody Sells Harness Oils, Soaps or Harness Polish as cheaply as Leggeatt.

Go to Leggeatt's for Curry-Combs and Brushes! Go to Leggeatt's for everything that goes on a horse. LEGGEATT'S, Duke St., Chatham,

Harness and Horse-furnishing Emporium. GET YOUR HORSES TRIMMED AND READY FOR THE DIAMOND JUBILEE AT LEGGEATT'S.

## Miramichi Foundry, Capes and Mantles; STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS. CHATHAM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK.

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

GANG REGER-, -HINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CAST-INGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. CAN DIES.

PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS FLOUR OF ALL KINDS

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

UST OPENING

BOOT AND SHOES IN GREAT VARIETY.

SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS,

NEWEST MAKES IN DRESS GOODS,

**UILCLOTHS, HEARTH RUGS & DOORMATS,** 

WOOL, BRUSSELS & TAPESTRY CARPETS,

BLACK & COLORED CASHMERES & MERINOS

ART MUSLINS, CRETONNES & REPPS,

LACE CURTAINS & COUNTERPANES,

LACES, RIBBONS & HAMBURGS.

SILKS IN BLACK, COLORED, SURAH, &

NEW YORK. Worsted Coatings,

Black and Blue Serge Suitings, White and Regatta Shirts, Ties, Collars, Hosiery Silk and Linen Handk'fs, Hats, & Caps, Etc. Why suffer with Cholera, Dysentery, Diarrohea

ALSO A FULL & COMPLETE LINE OF

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

get no relief, until I commenced using Pendleton's panacea, which very shortly cured my complaint Trusting this will be a service to you. SNOWBALL B.

# "Under the Counter.

Is looked for and called for,

asked for and sought for by

But it is not always found,-because some dealers keep it

"WELCOME SOAP." RENOWNED FOR ITS GENUINE WASHING QUALITY. SMOOTH ON THE HAND. ROUGH ON THE DIRT.

We claim this to be the best household Soap in the the world, possessing wonderful cleansing properties, and only needs one trial to make it "WELCOME" to all. "WELCOME" is a strong BORAX Soap. See the Premium List printed on inside of each Wrapper.

The Welcome Soap Company,

By LAWRENCE M. LYNCH (E. M. Van Deventer)

Author of "A Woman's Crime," "John Arthur's Ward," "The Lost Witness," "A Slender Clue," "Dangerous Ground," "Against Odds," Etc., Etc.

"Not yet. Constance, Constance! had ! you never any love for me? Is there no shadow of hope?" "At first," said Constance, coldly, "I

liked you as Sybil's brother; later, I tolerated you; now you are teaching me to despise you. Long ago I told you that only yourself could injure yourself in my eyes. There might have been a reason. an excuse even, for allowing poor Evan, who has willingly assumed the position, to become the family scape-goat. There is none for your unbrotherly and false accusation. Whatever his faults may be, poor Evan is unselfish, and he truly loves his sister.' "Is this your answer?"

"What do you expect? do you want my assurance that my promise to Sybil was made in good faith, and that I intend to keep it? If so, you have it." She went swiftly past him, with the last words on her lips. And again Frank Lamotte was the prey of his enemy; like a drunken man, he reeled back into the parlor, gnashing his teeth, cursing his fate, half mad and wholly desperate. Menwhile, above stairs, John Burrill was rehearsing to Evan, after his drunken fashion, the recent scene in Sybil's

room, not even omitting his own expulsion by wily Mrs. Aliston. As he repeated, with wonderful accuracy, considering his condition, the wild words uttered by Sybil, his listener sat very erect, with together, his teeth almost biting through frame, and a strange fear at his heart. Having finished his narrative, Burrill

"I'm to meet some fellows at Forty's," he said, thickly. "I'll stop with them a couple of hours, or three, maybe; after that-'' and he winked significantly. "After that," repeated Evan, and winked in return. An hour later Evan, pale and shivering, knocked softly at Sybil's door; Mrs. Lamotte appeared.

"How is Sybil, mother?" "Quiet, but not rational. Doctor Heath has just gone. Evan, why! how badly "I feel badly. I'm going to bed; good out sure enough, and if we follow too night, mother.

CHAPTER XXV.

At ten o'clock that night, business was running lively at the low ceiled, dingy, riverside saloon, that was most popular with the factory men, the colliers, the drovers, and the promiscuous roughs of W-, and that bears the dignified title

of "Old Forty Rods." The saloon is well patronized to-night. At the upper end, nearest the door, "Old Forty," in person, is passing liquors across the bar, and bawling orders to a nimble assisstant, while every now and then he addresses a coarse jest to some of the numerous loafers about the bar, mingling them strangely with his orders, and his calling of the drinks, as he

passes them across the rail. "Here's your beer, Lupin; Jack, half a dozen brandies for Mr. Burrill's party; Little, you are out on the brown horserum and water? Yes, sir, yes."
"Burrill's beastly high to-night," said a factory hand, setting down his beer glass and wiping his mouth; "and the boys freeze to him since he handles old Lamotte's rocks.

"Of course, of course. Burrill don't forget old friends; Jack, bring the rum flask; they've been here a plum hour, them chaps, sir; 'ere's your punch, mister, and they keep the stuff runnin' down their throats, now I can tell you.
Burrill foots the bill, of course; and they
can do anything with that big chap
when the wines get the upper hands of him. I'll be sworn, they're up to mischief to-night, for I see Rooney and Bob Giles, they delight in getting Burrill into scrapes, are drinking light, and plying him heavy," and "Forty" turned about to draw a glass of beer for a low-browed, roughly-dressed man who had just entered, and who was in fact, none other than the tramp who had feasted by the

roadside, on the day before, and whom Mr. Belknap had called Roake. Roake drank his beer, and lounged over the bar for a short time, then called for a second glass, and after drinking it went quietly out.

At the lower end of the long saloon, several tables are scattered, and gathered about one of these we see the party spoken of as "Mr. Burrill's." Five men are grouped about the small table, and among these, John Burrill is conspicuous for being much better dressed, much louder in his laughter, and viler in his jests, and much drunker than are

Since his change of fortune, these men have made capital of his weakness, and his purse has supplied their thirst, in return for which he has been fawned upon, and flattered, during the earlier stages of his intoxication, and made a tool and a jest later. "I mus' go home," articulated Burrill, gold repeater. "Folks's sick er home;

"Folks sick, eh?" queried Rooney, winking behind his hand at the others, 'wife, I 'spose?' "Yes, wife I'spose; wife 'n' brother-inlaw, both sick; take er nother-" "All right, old pard; but don't let little sickness call you off so early; just

let Heath take care of them; you're fond of Heath, too. "Curse Heath!" roared out John Burrill: "what do you mean, I say, Roohis glass and speaking in a low, confi-

'He-he zer 'fraid er me! an' so he "And yet there are two or three of the fellows that say you are the one that's "Me afraid! I-John Bur-ll, f-fraid.

Boys, look, en I'll jus' tell you a s-secret. I wish to give you a few words in praise of your Panacea. I was a victim of Cholera for some two or If I jus' opened my mouth, I could run three weeks, during which time I consulted different doctors, and tried different patents, but seemed to that f-fellow out of the country; fact!' and he nodded sagactously again and again. "Then there ain't no truth in that | and his wife; and the two are the doctor's Yours sincerely W. E. ROOD. story that you are the one that's afraid, firm friends.

"T-truth? By gad, sir, show me the man that says so; show 'im to me! By heavens, sir, I wouldn't be f-fraid to rout him up the d-darkest night that ever

"Of course not, we don't doubt that, but-there's them do. I'll tell you what it is, Burrill, the thing would be settled if you would just walk up to the doctor's cottage, tell him you are sick somewhere, and bring away a prescription; that would settle it." A murmur of approval went round the table. Not a man was there among them who would not rejoice inwardly at the

discomfiture of the arrogant, would-be aristocrat, who, while he was less than their equal in many things, had risen above them in fortune. He had reached that period of drunkenness, and it took a vast quantity of stout liquor to bring him up to it, where his voice began to grow hoarse, his ready tongue to trip, his brain to be most completely muddled, and his legs to be most unreliable instruments of locomotion. The men about the table nodded and winked to each other, under his very nose. "Egg him on, Rooney," whispered

Giles, "let's have the fun out." And Ere long, John Burrill, staggering under the additional cargo of drinks imbibed as toasts to the undertaking, and again, as draughts of defiance to the wild staring eyes, and lips held tightly enemy who would dare question his courage, buttoned his coat about him. them; with burning eyes, and quivering and, boasting, cursing, and swaggering, reeled out into the night. Out into the night that swallowed him up forever. "Let's follow him, said one of the plotters, starting up as the door closed

But this proposition met with no favor. The night was very dark, and the wind blowing in fierce gusts; the saloon was warm and inviting, and their victim had ordered their grog, until he should "Let's drink the good liquor he has paid for," said Rooney, with a wink,

"then we will let some more of the boys

into the secret, and start out in a gang

and gather him up. Heath will kick him close we might be discovered. Not by Burrill but by the doctor. We will bring Burrill back here and two more drinks will make him tell the whole story." They did not agree with Rooney on all points of his argument; but they had played a coarse, practical joke upon a man who sometimes "took on airs" and vaunted himself as their patron; he who had been only their equal once. It was only a joke, a witless, mirthless, coarse saloon joke, and they drank on and grew hilarious, never dreaming that they had sent one man to his grave, and another to the foot of the scaffold. As John Burrill came forth from the

saloon and turned his face toward Doctor Heath's cottage, a lithe form emerged from amidst the darkness and paused for a moment just outside the saloon door, seeming to hesitate. "He's goin' home, in course," muttered the man, "I'll jest light out and come in ahead." And he plunged down a by street and went swiftly over the

bridge; but not alone. A second dark form had been lurking in the vicinity of "Old Forty's" the form of a boy, who glided through the dark, at the heels of the other, like a spirit. "He is going wrong," thought this shadow, discontentedly, "Somehow I'm sure of it; I'm shadowing the wrong party; but-I'm obeying instructions. And pursued and pursuer crossed the bridge and turned their steps toward

Meantime, John Burrill, reeling, singing snatches of low songs, and stopping sometimes to rest and assure himself that all the landmarks are there, pursues his way toward Doctor Heath's cottage. It is situated on the outskirts of the town; the way is long, the night dark, the wind boisterous, and the way lonely. It is after ten o'clock. Later-nearly two hours later, Frank Lamotte, driven by his demon of unrest. is pacing his room, feverish and flerce, when his door opens softly, a white, hag-

gard face looks in, a hoarse voice artic-"Frank, for God's sake, for your own sake, come with me quick!" Frank Lamotte turns swiftly, angrily He is about to speak, when something catches his eye, fixes it in horror, and causes him to gasp out, pointing with

one shaking finger. "Ah-h-h! what is that?" "It is the Family Honor!" came the hissing answer. "Come, I tell you." And like a man in a nightmare, Frank Lamotte obeys.

CHAPTER XXVI. The morning of the following day

breaks gray and dismal. The wind has been blowing all the night through, and wherever a tree stands, there the fallen leaves lie, thick and rain-soaked; for it drawing forth and consulting a showy is raining, drizzling weather, and above, below, and around, all is gray, and dull, mus' be good; take er nother drink, and dreary.

Dr. Heath's cottage stands aloof from all other dwellings quite by itself, for the houses stand wide apart in this suburban portion of the town, and he has selected the pretty place because of its quiet beauty, and comparative isolation. He has neighbors within sight, within hearing, too, should he choose to be vociferous; but the houses about him all stand within their own pleasant grounds. His nearest neighbor, on the one hand, has placed a fine orchard between them, and on the other hand, he has no neighbor at "Burrill," said Bob Giles, setting down | all; there is a vacant lot, well planted and pleasantly ruinous to see. A fine dential tone; "what's this power you have | dwelling had once occupied the site, but over Heath? Don't you know he's afraid fire had destroyed it, and the gaping cellar, a pile of burnt bricks, and some charred debris, are all that remain. In summer the place is one tangled growth

of roses and flowering shrubs, and Doctor Heath makes free with the flowers in their season, and even swings his hammock there among the old trees, that outnumber his own, and have outstripped them, too, in years and growth. Opposite the doctor's cottage stands a handsome dwelling, far back among the trees. It is the home of Lawyer O'Meara

and that you wouldn't dare go to Heath's Beyond the O'Meara dwelling and on office, not even if you wanted a doctor?" the same side of the street, stretches a Chatham, 29th Nov, 1993.

row of cottages, built and owned by Mr. O'Meara. These are occupied by some thrifty mechanics, and one or two of the best of the mill workers. They are neat,

new, tasteful, and well cared for by their

Clifford Heath awake a little later than usual, this dismal, gray morning; he had returned from his second visit to Sybil Eurrill at a late hour; and after sitting beside his fire, pondering long over WHY?—"Inferior brands pay larger profits,"—insist on having many things, had retired, to sleep soundly, and to wake late. What first rouses him is a knocking upon his door a regular tattoo, beaten by his housekeeper, grown impatient over coffee too long brewed, and muffins too brown. He makes his toilet after a leisurely fashion, smiling a little at the vociferous barking of his dog, Prince.

The dog is always confined in the stable at night, where he is a safe companion and sure protection to the doctor's fine horse; and now, it being past the time when he is usually liberated, he is making his wrongs heard, and there will be no more repose or quiet until Prince is set free. "Poor fellow," calls his master, as he swings open the stable door. "Poor Prince! Good, old boy! Come now, and

you shall have a splendid breakfast to compensate for my neglect." The dog bounds out, a splendid bull og, strong, fierce, and white as milk. He fawns upon his master, leaps about him, barks joyfully, and then follows obediently to the kitchen. The dog provided for, Doctor Heath goes in out of the rain, shaking the water from his coat, and tossing it aside in favor of a dry one; and then he applies himself to his own breakfast.

The warmth and comfort within are intensified by the dream Mrs. Gray has lighted a fire in the grate, and he turns toward it, sipping his coffee leisurely, enjoying the warmth all the more because of an occasional glance out of the window. Two men pass—two of the cottagers his neighbors, who, dismayed by the storm, have turned back toward their

"Poor devils!" mutters the doctor, sympathetically; "they don't fancy laying brick and mixing mortar in weather like this; and one of them has no overcoat; I must keep that in mind, and supply him, if he will accept one, from out

He stirs the fire briskly, takes another sip from his half emptied cup, and goes off in a reverie. Presently there comes the sound of a dog's angry barking, and soon mingled with the canine cries, the voices of men calling to one another, crying for aid. But so pleasant is his meditation, and so deep, that their sounds do not rouse him; they reach his ears, 'tis true; he has a vague sense of disagreeable sounds, but they do not break his reverie. Something else does, however, a brisk hammering on the street door, and a

loud, high pitched voice, calling:-"Heath! Heath, I say!" He starts up, shakes himself and his ideas, together, and goes to face the intruder upon his meditations. It is his neighbor across the way. "Heath, have you lost your ears or your senses?" he cries, impatiently; what the devil has your dog found that has set these fellows in such a panic? Something's wrong; they want you to

"Heath! Heath!" comes from the ad-

come and control the dog."

joining vacant lot; "come, for God's sake, quick!" In another moment, Clifford Heath has neighbor, is out in the yard. "Come this way, O'Meara," he says, quickly; "that is if you can leap the fence, it's not high," and he strides through his own grounds, scales the in tervening palings, and in a few seconds is on the scene. On the scene! At the edge of the old

cellar, one of the men recently denomin-

ated, "poor devils," by the musing doc tor, is gesticulating violently, and urging him forward with lips that are pale with Down in the old cellar, the second something, at which he is clawing and tearing, barking furiously all the time. Something lies under a heaped us mass of leaves, grass, and freshly turned earth; something from which the flerce beast is tearing away the covering with rapid movements. As he leaps down into the cellar, Clifford Heath sees what it is that has so terrified the two men. From under the leaves and earth, Prince has

Instantly he springs forward, his hand "Prince!" he cries; "Prince! come The dog crouches, quails for a mo-(Continued on 4th page.)

brought to light a human foot and leg!

General News and Notes. Well dried locust weighs 45.5 pounds to

A Wonderful flesh Producer. This is the title given to Scotts Emu

sion of Cod Liver Oil by many thousand 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 Emul. sion is perfectly palatable. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and \$1.00

Lancewood, without knots and well dried,

Black walnut is less than half the weight of a corresponding quantity of ebony. The bows of the North American Indians were usually made from a species of osage

weighs 45 pounds to the cubic foot.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY :- South American Cure for Rheumatism and Neu ralgia 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. Trees the bark of which has been remov ed in the spring should never be felled until the foliage died in the fall.

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.

The best ash wood weighs 58 pounds 3 ounces when green to the cubic foot and 50 pounds when dry.

Well dried lignum vitæ is said to be among the heaviest of woods, weighing 83.31 pounds to the cubic foot.

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

INSURANCE.

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

NATIONAL, ALBION. MPERIAL, LONDON, & LANCASHIRE, LANCASHIRE, ÆTNA, HARTFORD, NORWICH UNION ALLIANCE, PHŒNIX OF LONDON, MANCHESTER.

JAS. G. MILLER,

HOUSE.

Comfortable accommodation for permanent transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with Sample Rooms. GOOD STABLING on the premises. Mrs. Desmond,

Near Railway Station.

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formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan

CANADA

Corner Water & St. John Streets.

Every attention pa to

THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.

WM. JOHNSTON.

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

MARTARO LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.

THE HEADQUARTERS FOR DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES AND TOILET ARLICLES
.... IS AT THE ....

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.

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of the different Mulsions, Linaments, Cough Syrups, Tonics, Dyspepsia, Rheumatic, Kidney, Asthma and Catarrh Cures. ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF

PERFUMES & SOAPS. Our perfumes and soaps are the finest in town, and as we have a very large assortment of Soaps, we will offer them at special prices.

We also call your attention to our Cigars, Tobaccos, Pives, Tobacco Pouches, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, etc. NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE,

## 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:

GOOD STABLING, &C. THOMAS FLANAGAN.

WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT REASONABLE PRICES.

seized his that, and, followed by his COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES AT LOW PRICES

Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very best, also Japanned stamped and plain tinware in endless variety, all of the best stock which I will

GO TO man, paler still than the first, is making futile efforts to draw the dog away from PORTLAND, BOSTON, ETC.

VIA THE Eastern Railway and Fredericton,

Chatham Chatham Jc. Boiestown Cross Creek Fredericton Bangor 11.10 p.m. Portland 3.50 a.m. Boston 7.25 a.m.

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Tabusintae, 27th August, 1897.