The Diamond Coterie.

(Continued from 1st page.) ment, then utters a low growl, and tries to shake himself free; for the first time,

he refuses to obey his master. But it is his master; there is a short, sharp struggle, and then the brute cowers, whining at his feet. "Wait!" he says, imperiously to the men, and then, speaking a stern word of command, he strides away, followed by

the conquered and trembling brute. It is the work of a moment to chain him fast; and then Clifford Heath goes swiftly back to the men, who stand very much as he left them.

"Can this be some trick?" Mr. O'Meara is saying, peering down from the edge of the cellar wall at the mound of earth and the protruding leg.
"There is no trick here," replies

Clifford Heath, once more springing down into the cellar. "My dog would not be deceived. Come down here, O'Meara; this thing must be unearthed.' Mr. O'Meara lowers himself carefully down, and the man who has thus far stood sentinel follows suit. Then the four approach the mound once more. For a moment they regard each other silently, then one of the masons says:-"If we had a spade."

"Not yet," breaks in Lawyer 'OMeara. "Let's make sure that we have found something before we cause any alarm to be given. Get some boards; we do not want a spade."

The boards are found easily, and they look to O'Meara again, all but Clifford Heath, who stands near the mound gazing downward as if fascinated. While O'Meara speaks he stoops swiftly, and then carries his hand to his pocket. "Let's remove the-upper portion of whatever this is," says the lawyer nerv-

ously, "and work carefully. This looks "It looks like murder," says Clifford Heath, quietly. "Pull away the dirt care-

They are all strong-nerved, courageous men; yet they are all very pale, as they bend to their task. A few moments, and Mr. O'Meara board, and draws back. They have un- of stock. earthed a shoulder, an arm, a clenched

A moment more, and Clifford Heath. too, withdraws from his task, the cold They are uncovering a head, a head that is shrouded with something white.

To Mr. O'Meara, to Clifford Heath, the moment is one of intense unmixed horror. To the men who still bend to their work, the horror has its mixture of curiosity. Whose is the face they are about to look upon? Instinctively the two more refined men

draw farther back, instinctively the others bend closer. Swiftly they work. The last bit of earth is removed from the face; carefully they draw away a large white handkerchief, then utter a cry of horror. "My God!" cries one, "it is John Bur-rill."

CHAPTER XXVII.

It is John Burrill! Lying there, half buried still, with clenched hands and features distorted. It

is John Burrill, dead. Clifford Heath utters a sharp exclamation. He starts forward suddenly, and looks, not upon the dead face, but straight at the white thing that is still held in the hand of one of the masons. Then he snatches it from the man flercely, looks at it again and more closely, and lets it fall from his grasp. For a moment all is black to his vision, and over his face a ghastly pallor creeps. Slowly, slowly, he lifts his hand to his forehead, rests it there for a moment, and seems making an effort to think. Then he drops his hand; he lifts his head; he draws himself erect. "O'Meara," he says, in a voice

strangely hollow and unfamiliar, and pointing to the fallen handkerchief. "Look at that. I am going home; when you want me you will find me there." And without having so much as glanced at the dead face so near him, he goes slowly towards his cottage, holding his head proudly erect still.

Mr. O'Meara turns away from the

corpse, and gazes for a moment after the retreating form of his friend; then he picks up the handkerchief; it is of softest linen, and across one corner he reads the embroidered name of Clifford Heath. For a moment he stands with the telltale thing held loosely in his hand, and then he bends down, spreads it once more over the dead face, and turns to "This body must not be disturbed fur-

ther," he says, authoritatively. "One of you go at once and notify Soames, and then Corliss. Fortunately, Soames lives quite near. Don't bring a gang here. Let's conduct this business decently and in order. Do you go, Bartlett," addressing the younger of the two men. "We will stay here until the mayor comes." And Lawyer O'Meara buttons his coat tightly about him and draws closer to the cellar wall, the better to protect him-

self from the drip, drip, of the rain.
"It is a horrible thing, sir," ventured the mechanic, drawing further away from the ghastly thing outlined, and made more horrible, by the wet, white covering. "It's a fearful deed for somebody, and-it looks as if the right man wasn't far away; we all know how he

"Hold your tongue, man," snapped O'Meara, testily, "keep 'what we all know' until you are called on to testify. I have something to think about." And he does think, long and earnestly, regardless of the rain; regardless alike of the restless living companion and of the

By and by, they come, the mayor, the officers, the curious gazers; the rain is nothing to them in a case like this; there is much running to and fro; there are all the scenes and incident attendant upon a firsst-class horror. A messenger is dispatched, in haste, to Mapleton, and, in the wind and rain, the drama move

The messenger to Mapleton rides in hot haste; he finds none but the servants astir in that stately house; to them he breaks the news, and then waits while they rouse Frank Lamotte; for Jasper Lamotte has not returned from the city. After a time he comes down, pale and troubled of countenance; he can scarcely credit the news he hears; he is terribly shocked, speechless with the horror of the story told him.

By and by, he recovers his composure,

in a measure; he goes to his mother's room, and tells her the horrible news; he orders the servants to be careful what they say in his sister's presence, and not to approach Evan's room; then he tells the coachman to meet Mr. Lamotte, who will come on the noon express, with the carriage. After which, he swallows a glass of brandy; and, without waiting for breakfast, mounts his horse and gal-

lops madly townward. Meantime, the fast express is steaming toward W-, bearing among its human freight, Mr. Jasper Lamotte; and never has W- seen upon his usually serene face such a look as it now wears. It is harassed, baffled, discontented, surly. He knows no one among the passengers, and he sits aloof from his fellow travelers, making no effort to while away

the time, as travelers do. As they near W-, however, he shakes off his dullness, and lays aside his look of care; and when he steps upon the platform at W-, he is to all appearance, the same smiling suave man, who went

away three days before. There are several other passengers for W-, among whom we may see a portly, dignified gentleman who looks to be somewhere in the forties, and who evidently has a capital opinion of himself, and knows what he is about. He is fash-

ionably dressed, and wears a splendid diamond in his shirt front. He carries in his hand a small valise, and asks for a

carriage to the best hotel. Close behind him is another man, of a different stripe. He is a rakish looking fellow, dressed in smart but cheap clothing. He carries in his hand a small, square package, neatly strapped, and this alone would betray his calling, were it not so obvious in his look and manner. The "book flend" has descended upon W-. He looks about him carelessly, watches the portly gentleman as he is driven away in the carriage for the W-Hotel, sees Mr. Jasper Lamotte enter his landau, and drive swiftly away, and then he trudges cheerily townward, swinging his packet of books as he goes. When they are out of sight of the gaping crowd about the depot, the coachman, acting under Frank's orders, brings his ing array, and the doctor laid aside his horses to a walk, and, turning upon his pipe, and, favoring M. is. Gray with one seat, addresses his master.

quick, so as you could come there at Jasper Lamotte stares in angry astonishment, scarcely taking in the meaning

of the none too lucid sentence.

"Well, sir," he says, shortly, what are you talking about?" This time the man came at once to the "Mr. Burrill has been murdered, sir. They found him this morning in an old

cellar, close by Doctor Heath's; and they

say, sir-' "What! what do you say? Burrill-" "Murdered, sir-killed dead-stabbed right through the heart, sir. They are anxious for you to come, sir. They are going to have an inquest right there." "Drive there, at once," cried Mr. Lamotte, hoarsely. "I must see for myself," and he sinks back upon his seat, pale and trembling.

Meantime the carriage containing the portly gentleman arrives at the hotel. The rain is still falling, and the gentleman steps hurriedly from the carriage and across the pavement-so hurriedly. indeed, that he jostles against a boy who is passing with a tray of ivory carvings and pretty scroll-work. Down comes the tray, and the gentleman, who is evidently kind-hearted, cries

"Why, boy! Bless me, but I'm sorry! Didn't see you, upon my word. Pick your wares up, sonny, and take stock of the broken things, then come in and I'll make it all square. Just ask for Mr. Wedron, and don't be bashful," and he bustles into the office of the W— House, where he calls for the best room they can give him, registers as "C. A. Wedron, att'y, N.Y.," and, asking that he might have dinner as early as possible, he goes

at once to his room. "I say," he calls to the porter who brings up his valise, "when that young image boy comes, just send him along to me; I owe him seme damages."

A few minutes later, the boy enters the office and deposits his disordered tray "Come along, you," calls the porter, "The gentleman's looking for gruffly.

"Wait a minit, can't ye?" retorts the utters a sharp exclamation, drops his boy coolly. "I jest want to take account He drops on one knee and rearranges his tray with great care and no haste.

sweat standing thick upon his temples. | that big bloke'll be about two fifty out after I call." And he takes up his truy and says to the porter: "Now, then, give us the address." "Twenty-one," he replies, and the boy

ascends the stairs, and unceremoniously opens the door of twenty-one. The gentleman, who stands at the window, turns quickly at the sound of the opening door, and when it has closed behind the boy, he advances and asks in a low tone:

"How lies the land, George? Is there "I'm sorry, sir," replies the boy. "I was faithful to orders-but things have

"How, my boy?" "The man you call Burrill was murdered last night."

"Yes, sir, and I might have known who did it. This is the way it went, sir. I kept an eye on all of your men as well as I could, during the day, and kept the widest eye on the short fellow with the tramp lay-out and the ugly face. That was easy, for he lay low all day; so I managed to get around here two or three times during the afternoon, and I found that Mr. Belknap was laying low, too. He staid in and about the hotel all day, and, I think, all the evening. At night the tramp fellow began to show signs of life, and I piped him close. Early in the evening, at dusk, in fact, he went over the river and out toward Mapleton; on the way he met Burrill coming to town, and he faced about and stalked him back.

Burrill lounged about a good bit, and then he went to the saloon you pointed out to me; some fellows were waiting there for him, and they got about a table and carried things high, drinking every five minutes. My man kept a close look on the saloon, and seemed uneasy all the time; once he went in, and drank two beers, but he did not venture near Burrill and his party. By and by, I think it rill came out from the saloon alone; he was very drunk, and staggered as he walked away. He turned south, and my man came out, as I supposed, to follow. But, instead, he took a short cut to the

bridge and crossed over, hiding himself in the low hedge on the other side. He staid there until almost morning, and then he seemed to be disgusted, or discouraged, or both. I staid close by, and tracked him back to his roost! Then I turned in to get a little rest myself. was out early, and looked first after my man; he was out too, prowling about uneasily. He went to the saloon, and seemed inclined to loaf there a bit; so I went to look after Mr. Belknap. He was not visible, and so I lounged about, as it was too wet to get out my wares. Well,

it was not long before my man came out from old 'Forty Rods,' and started out on the south road, and I kept on behind him, and before we had gone far we met a party of excited men, gathered about the mayor's house, and learned that a murder had been committed. We fell in with the crowd, and went out to the place where the body lay. It was an empty lot, right next to Doctor Heath's cottage; the body was down in an old cellar, and had been hastily buried by C. the murderers. They say it was Doctor Heath's dog that first discovered the

He pauses, and waits for a comment, but none comes; the gentleman stands with hands behind him, and head bent, as if still listening. For a long time, he stands thus, and then takes a turn or two about the room.

"Why, George," he says, at last. "I don't see that you could have done better. It was no part of our plan to have this murder happen, and it bids fair to make us some trouble that we had not counted on. But we are used to that, George. So you think you might have known who did the deed?" "I might, sir, if I had followed Burrill; I felt all the time that he was the

man to watch." "Oh!" with an odd smile; "your instincts are on the alert. However, you 0 did right in disregarding instinct, and obeying orders. Now then, be off sir, and until you have further notice, keep both your eyes on Mr. Belknap. By the by, when do they hold an inquest?"

"At three o'clock, sir; they want to have Mr. Lamotte there." "Well! that's all, George; you had bet-ter dispose of your traps for the day, and look sharp after Mr. Belknap. "All right, sir;" and taking up his tray, the little detective goes out, drop-

ping back into his old impudent man ner, as the door closes behind him. "So, Burrill has been killed," solilo quizes the portly gentleman seating himself before his cheery fire. "Well, that goes to show that we detectives don't find out all the tangles. We are lucky oftener than we are shrewd. Now look, I fancied I had the game in my hands, and stepped into town this morning to throw my trump and win, and now, my game is blocked, and a new one opens against

CHAPTER XXVIII.

All that long morning Clifford Heath sat alone in his cosy parlor, and what his thoughts were no observer, had there been such, could have guessed. His features were grave, even stern, but there was no apprehension, no expectancy, no fear; nothing but calm gravity and inflexible haughtiness could be discerned in the face that was sometimes bent over a favorite book, sometimes submerged in clouds of smoke from his big German meerschaum, but that never once turned toward the window that overlooked the scene of the morning's discovery. All day the sounds from thence penetrated to his ear; all day men were coming and going, with much loud talk as they passed his doorway, and much bustle and excitement. But Clifford Heath might have been deaf and blind, so little interest did he manifest in the sights and sounds that were attendant upon the scene of John Burrill's low, rain-soaker

Crouched at his feet lay the great dos Prince, who had been comforted by hi master for any harchness that he had suffered necessarily, and he now la watchful but quiet, seeming to share, ir a measure, the mood of his master an best friend.

At one o'clock Mrs. Gray came in and spread his luncheon beside him in tempt of those kindly smiles that she always "I've dreadful news to tell you, sir; melted under to the extent of admitting and Mr. Frank said to let you know it to herself that her master was "a man

who meant well, in spite of his horrid Then he drew his chair up beside the lunch table, and immediately set Mrs. Gray's good humor awry by indulging in one of his "horrid ways," namely, the tossing of dainty bits to Prince, who caught them in his mouth with much adroitness and without quitting his position upon the Turkish rug. Finally, when Prince had received his

fell upon the rest and made a hearty As he was washing down a tart with a large tumbler of claret, there came a knock upon the street door, and without a moment's hesitation - indeed, with some alacrity-he arose to answer it in person.

share of Mrs. Gray's dainties, the doctor

Once more it was his neighbor, O'Meara. "Come in, O'Meara," said he, coolly. I'm just finishing luncheon," and he led the way back to the parlor. "I just looked in for a moment in my capacity of friend and neighbor, Heath,' said the little lawyer, briskly, at the

same time seating himself near the table. "Later on I may give you a call in my professional capacity, but not now, not now, sir." "Don't do it at all, O'Meara," said the

doctor, with a short laugh; "I have no earthly use for a lawyer.' "No more have I for a medical adviser just this minute, sir; but I may need one before night." "And before night I may need a law-

yer, O'Meara-is that it?" The little man shook his head. "I'm afraid of it, Heath; I'm afraid of it, as things look now.' "And things look now very much as they did this morning, I suppose?" O'Meara nodded.

"Then, this is the prospect ahead-a

coroner's verdict thus: "Deceased came to his death at the hands of Clifford Heath, M. D.; and circumstantial evidence thus: 'Deceased has on several occasions been threatened by accused; he was found buried near the premises of accused, and upon his person was found a handkerchief bearing the name, Clifford Heath.' This, and how much more I can't tell. It's a beautiful case, O'Meara.' The little lawyer stared, astonished at his coolness.

"Don't underrate this business, Heath," he said, anxiously. "I'm glad to see that "There!" he exclaims, rising at length it has not had the opposite effect on with a chuckle of satisfaction. "I reckon you. I'm glad to see plenty of pluck, "But, there's a strong case against

me; that's what you would say, O'Meara. I don't doubt, and let me tell you that neither you nor I can guess how strong the case is; not yet.' "Such an affair is bad enough, at the best, Heath; I don't see anything in the

case, thus far, that will hold up against an impartial investigation; as for other evidence, am I to understand-" Clifford Heath bent forward, and lifted one hand warningly. "Understand nothing for the present,

O'Meara; after the verdict come to me, not as a lawyer, but as a friend. and I will explain my language and-attitude; for the present I have nothing to say."
"Then I must be satisfied with what you have said," replied the lawyer cheerfully. "Of course you will be at the in-The doctor nodded.

"Well, having seen-and heard you, it is not necessary to offer any suggestions, I see that," and the lawyer arose and took up his hat, "and it won't be policy for me to remain here too long. Count on me Heath, in any emergency. I'm your man." "Thank you, O'Meara; rest assured

such friendship is fully appreciated."

And he extended his hand to the friendly lawyer, who grasped it silently, seemed struggling, either to speak or to repress some thought, and then dropped it and went out silently, followed in equal silence by his host, who closed the door behind him, and then went thoughtfully back to his claret. "Zounds!" muttered Lawyer O'Meara, picking his way back across the muddy

street, and entering his own dwelling. "To think of accusing a man of so much coolness, and presence of mind, of such a bungling piece of work as this.

It's a queer suspicion, but I could almost swear that Heath smells a plat At this moment a carriage drove testimust have been ten o'clock or later, Bur- ly by, all mud bespattered wa lying open in defiance of the rain. "It's Lamotte's landau," said the law-

yer, peeping out from the shelter of his verandah; "it's Lamotte's carriage, and it's Lamotte himself; I would like to see how he looks, just for one moment; but it's too wet, and I must go tell the old woman how her favorite doctor faces the situation." (To be continued.)

W ANTED, Good active agents in unrepresented districts to sell on commission the leading Farm Machinery, Buggies, Carts, Harness, Sleighs, Robes, etc., etc. Reply stating full particulars to P. S. MACNUTT & CO.

DERAVIN & CO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS. ST. KITTS, W. I.

Cable Address: Deravin LEON DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.

WARMUNDE IS OFFERING

BARGAINS SPECIAL WTOHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLRY.

Silverware & Novelties,

during the Holidays. All new goods, Give hi We are glad to welcome visitors, pleased to show our goods and ready to make close prices to all. WARMUNDE. EXPERIENCED WAS CHMAKER Pallen Corner, Chatham, N. B.

DON'T FAIL

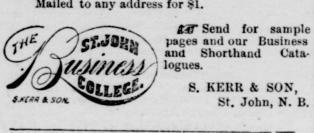
ONE GLANCE WILL CONVINCE YOU WHO IS THE BEST WORKMAN. OUR WORK IS FINISHED IN THE VERY LATEST STYLE WITH THE VERY BEST

MATERIALS. EVERY PHOTO GUARANTEED NOT TO FADE. W. J. Winter, Photographer.

KERR'S BOOKKEEPING.

(New Edition) JOINT STOCK CO. BOOKKEEPING fully will enable any intelligent bookkeeper to open books for new company, change from partner-ship or single proprietorship to Joint Stock Co. books, and to close books and show result of business.

Mailed to any address for \$1.



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

An Immense Vareity Just Re ceived.

> ____ALSO ____ A Very Fine Assortment of

BRUSHES. ___AT___

HICKEY'S

DRUG STORE Lime For Sale

THE MARITIME SULPHITE FIBRE CO. LTD.

LONDON GUARNTEE

The only British Co. in Canada issuing

Guarantee Bonds and Accident Policies. Accident Insurance at lowest rates. Protect your life and your time by taking a policy in THE LONDON. JAS. G. MILLER.

The Business heretofore carried on under the name of John McDonald, will hereafter be conducted under the name, and style of John McDonald & Co. NOTICE.

All parties indebted to John McDonald are requested to call and arrange the amounts of their indebtedness within 60 days from date, not later than 14th August. All accounts not settled on or before that date will be placed in other hands if

While thanking the public generally for their liberal patronage bestowed on me in the past, I respectfully s licit a continuance of the same for JOHN McDONALD & CO.

Chatham, June 17th, 1897.

We have the best Studio, BEST operator, BEST assistants and the largest and most varied EXPER-IENCE, and use only the BEST materials and therefore produce the

Best Photographs. POOR we aim to PLEASE

IF YOU WANT PICTURE FRAMES, **PHOTOGRAPHS**

TINTYPES COME AND SEE US AT Mersereau's Photo Rooms.

Water St., Chatham.

DRS. C. J. & H. SPROUL SURGEON DENTISTS.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anæsthetics, Artificial Teeth set in Gold Rubber & Celluloid Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth

Also Crown and Bridge work All work guaranteed in every respect Office in Chatham, BENSON BLOCK. Telephone In Newcastle opposite Square, over J. G. Kethro's Barber shop Telephone No. 6.

CARD.

R. A. LAWLOR,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW Solicitor Conveyancer Notary Public Etc | prove this by calling. CHATHAM, N. B.

NOVA SCOTIA PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

Entries for Live Stock, Poultry, Dogs, Dairy Produce, Ladies' Work, Fine Arts and all classes of Manufacture close on or before Saturday, September

Grain, Field Roots, Fruits and Horticultural products on or before Tuesday, September 21st. The Speed Competitions close Saturday, Septem These dates for closing entries will be strictly enforced and intending Exhibitors should govern themselves accordingly.

the New Photos NOTICE OF SALE. (Can

To John Adams formerly of the Parish of Alnwick, n the County of Northumberland, New Brunswick merchant, (but at present residing in the City of Quebec, in the province of Quebec;—Anthony Adams of the same place merchant, and Annie Adams his wife, of the Parish of Alnwick, in the said County of Northumberland, and to all others whom it may concern.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of mortgage bearing date the thirtieth day of September A.D. 1889, made between the said John Adams, Anthony Adams and Annie Adams of the one part and Ernest Hutchison of Douglastown, one part and Ernest Hutchison of Douglastown, in the said County of Northumberland millman of the other part, and duly recorded the Thirtieth day of January A.D. 1890, in volume 67 of the Northumberland County Records on pages 266, 267, 268 and 269 and is numbered 199 in said volume, which said mortgage was on the twenty-fourth day of February A D. 1897, duly assigned by the said Ernest Hutchison to me the undersigned Margaret Snowball, which assignment was registered on the twenty-fifth day of February A.D. 1897, in volume 72 of the Northumberland County Records, on pages 592 and 593, and is numbered 427 in said There will for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured by and due on the said mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at public auction in front of the post office in the Town of Chatham, on Monday the fifteenth day of November next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon,

described as follows :-Ail and singular that piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the parish of Alnwick, in the County of Northumberland and bounded as ollows :- Commencing on the bank or shore of Neguac Bay at the southwester y corner of the road leading from Lower Neguac to Stymiest's Mill Brook at the distance of forty-eight chains and fiftyseven links southerly from the Queens Highway: thence southerly along the westerly side of the said Road leading to Stymiest's Mill Brook at the distance of two hundred and sixty feet to a stake; thence westerly two hundred and thirty-one reet to the centre of the road leading from Alexander Martin's barn to the Bay shore; thence along the centre of the said road leading to Stymiest's Mill Brook two handred and forty-seven feet to the Bay shore; thence easterly along the Bay shore to the Also all that other piece or parcel of land commencing at a stake, at the Northerly side line of Alexander Martin's land touching on the said Stymiest read, thence running Northerly along the westerly side of said road two hundred and eight

feet to a stake or the southerly side line of lands owned and occupied by Alexander Goodfellow, thence along the southerly side line of Alexander Goodfellow's land, westerly one hundred and fortynine feet to a stake; thence southerly two hundred and thirty-four feet to the northerly side line of Alexander Martin's land , thence easterly along the northerly side line of said Alexander Martin's lands one hundred and forty-nine feet to a stake or place of beginning, on the westerly side of the said Stymiest road being part of the lands conveyed by Alexander Loggie and James Anderson to James O. Fish and the said Anthony Adams by indenture dated the second day of January A.D. 1880 and of which the said Lames O. Fish, conveyed all him. terest therein to the said John Adams by indenture dated February 16th A.D. 1882. Together with all and singular the buildings. improvements, privileges and appurtenances to the said premises belonging or in anywise appertaining. Dated at Chatham, N. B., this tenth day of

R. A. LAWLOR, MARGARET SNOWBALL, Assignee of Mortgagee.

THE MEDICAL HALL. **BATH GLOVES**

QUININE WINE

AND MITS.

SPONGES

OILET SOAPS JUST ARRIVED

a beautiful line of

Mackenzie's Medical Hall.

CHATHAM, N. B.

THE BEST TONIC AND **BLOOD MAKER** 50ct BOTTLES

AND IRON,

11.05 | m

Mackenzie's Medical Hall. CHATHAM, NB.

WE GUARANTEE IT AT

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY

SUMMER 1897. O'N and AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 21, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Between Fredericton Chatham and Connecting with I. C. R. Loggieville. FOR CHATHAM FOR FREDERICTON GOING NORTH. (read (up) EXPRESS MIXED 6 20 a m lv 2 50 p m . Fredericton, ... 12 15 ar. 3 30 p m lv. Chatham 1.05 p. m. 1.25 " 3.10 a.m.Gibson, 12 12 3 27 ... Marysville, ... 12 00 .. Cross Creek, ... 10 47 3.50 " 1.45 " ...Boiestown,... 9 35 11 45 $\begin{cases} 5 & 50 \text{ ar} \\ 6 & 05 \text{ ly} \end{cases}$... Doaktown, ... 8 50 \ \ \frac{10 45}{10 40} Ar. Chatham, ...Blackville,... 7 40 9 10 .. Chatham Jet . 6 45 { 7 50 ar7 30 1 50 lv j GOING SOUTH. EXPRESS. Chatham 6 12 6 50 12,50 a. m. 10,10 a. m. .. Loggieville Lv 6 00 am 6 30 a m Nelson FOR INDIANTOWN BRANCH. FOR BLK'VLE LV. Ar. Chatham Junction, 10.50 " 11.25 11.45 "

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop when signalled at the following flag Stations—Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom. Chelmstord, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield Carrol's, McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing. Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac. Express Trains on I. C. R.run through to destinations on Sunday. Express trains run Sunday mornings CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I, C. RAILWAY 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.

RAILWAY BILLS,

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

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES AND HARDWARE. Ready-Mixed Paints, all shades, including the Celebrated

WEATHER AND WATERPROOF, THE BEST EVER MADE.

Gloss Carriage Paint, requires no Varnishing. Graining Colors, all kinds. Graining Combs, Dry Colors, all shades.

School Blackboard Paint.

1 " Turpentine.

The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time.

Weather and Waterproof. Kalsomine all shades. 7 bbls. English Boiled and Raw Oil, Pure.

100 Kegs English White Lead and Colored Paints. 1 bbl. Machine Oil, Extra Good, Neats Foot Harness Oil. Ready Mixed Metalic Roofing, 92 per cent Iron. 10 Kegs, 100 lbs. each Dry Metalic Roofing, 92 per cent Iron.

Paint and White Wash Brushes. VARNISHES, Elastic Oak, Carriage, Copal, Demar, Furniture Hard Oil Finish, Pure Shelac, Driers. Joiners' and Machinests' Tools, a speciality. Special attention to Builders' Materials in Locks, Knobs, Hinges etc

Sheet Lead and Zinc, Lead Pipe, Pumps. 75 Rolls Dry and Tarred Sheathing Paper. 75 Kegs Wire Nails, \$2.45 per Keg.

30 Boxes Window Glass. 20 Kegs Horse Shoes, \$3.90 per Keg, 15 Boxes Horse Nails \$3.00 box. 10 Tons Refined Iron \$2.50 per 100 lbs. Cast Steel, Bellows, Chain, Nuts, Bolts, Washers, Grindstones

Grindstone Fixtures. WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM FREEZERS \$1.90, CLOTHES WRINGERS \$2.50, DAISY CHURNS \$3.75. Cart and Waggon Axles, Cow Bells, Wire Screen Doors, Window Screens, Green Wove Wire 14c. yd., Barbed Wire Fencing, Counter Scales, Weigh Beams, Steelyards, Carpet Sweepers, Blasting Powder

and Fuse, Sporting Powder, Guns, Revolvers. To arrive from Belgium 35 Single and Double Barrel Breech Loading Guns. Barber's Toilet Clippers, Horse Clippers, Lawn Shears, Accordeons . Violins, Bows and Fixings. FARMING TOOLS, ALL KINDS

Guards, 35c. each, Rivets, Oilers. My Stock of General Hardware is complete in every branch and too numerous to mention. All persons requiring goods in my line will save money by calling, on me, as they will find my prices away down below the lowest;

Mower Sections, 70c. doz. Heads, 40c. each, Knife Heads, \$3.00.

J. R. GOGGIN.

We Are

The Grocery War is still going on, and we are in the front ranks, and prepared to defend ourselves against prices, no matter how low.

ne)	Granulated Sugar,			26 lbs. for \$1.00.
)	Bright Yellow "			32 " " "
	Tea,		13, 15, 18	and 25c. per lb.
	Choice Blend Tea,			28c. per lb.
	Oolong "			45c. "
	Porto Rico Molasses,.	5	4	40c. per gal.
	0 " 0 0			39c. " lb.
	и Р. G			30c. " 1b.
4-55	0 10			7c. or 4 for 25c.
	Tomatoes,			7c. or 4 " 25c.
	Peaches and Pears,			20c. per can.
	Gallon Apples,			20c " (3 for 50c)
	A 0'1			25c. per gallon.
	Lard,			9c. 15.
	"			3 lbs. tin for 25c.
	II			20 lb. pail \$1.50
	Salt Pork and Beef,			8c per lb.
	D 11 1 D			8c "
	Beans,			10 lbs for 25c
	Barley,			10
	D	••		10 "
	Diag	••		10 "
		••		7 "
	Pearl Tapioca,			4 "
	White and Blue Starc			4 "
	Canned Mackerel,			10c can,3 for 25c
	" Salmon,			15c " 2 "
	Surprise Soap,			5 for 25c
	Ex. P. Y. "			5 11
	Century "			5 "
	•			0 11

McDonald's Tobaccos, Raisins, Currants, Biscuits, Spices, his establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that Baking Powders, and a full line of Groceries, also Flour, Corn-Meal, Oatmeal, Hay, Oats, Bran, Shorts, Codfish, Pork, Beef ST. Etc., at prices to meet competition. We are also selling off which the said James O. Fish conveyed all his in- our Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Clothing Gents' Furnishings Etc. at Cost to make room for our Spring Stock.

GIVE US A CALL.

SNOWBALL

MACKENZIE'S MILLERS' FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS, RITCHIE WHARF, CHATHAM, N. B.

Successors to Gillespie Foundry. Established 1852.

Mill, Railway, and Machine Work, Marine Engines, Boiler repairing. Our Brass and Composition Castings are worthy a trial, being noted throughout the country. All work personally supervised. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for estimates before ordering elsewhere.

Mill Supplies, Fittings, Pipe, etc. in stock and to order. JAS. G. MILLER.

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM. N. B. THE LEADING

PRINTED **EVERY WEDNESDAY** EVENING.

TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE

D. G. SMITH. EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

JOB PRINTING

ALWAYS ON HAND:-FISH INVOICES,

NORTH SHORE

NEWSPAPER.

CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS,

BILLS OF EXCHANGE, MAGISTRATES' BLANKS, NOTES OF HAND, MORTGAGES & DEEDS, JOINT NOTES,

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

DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS.

Graining Combs, Dry Colors, all shades. Gold Leaf, Gold Bronze, Gold Paint. Stains, Walnut, Oak Cherry, Mahogany, Rosewood, Floor Paints THREE MACHINE PRESSES

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

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

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION

-AT THE-

AT ST JOHN IN 1883



The undermentioned advantages are claimed for MacKenzie's 1st-That from the peculiar construction of the glasses they Assist and PRESERVE the sight, rendering frequent changes uunecessary. 2nd—That they confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of Ease and Comfort not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle

3rd-That the material from which the Lenses are ground is manufactured especially for optic purposes, by Dr. Charles Bardou's improved patent method, and is PURE, HARD AND BRILLIANT and not liable to become scratched.

4th—That the frames in which they are set, whether in Gold, Silver or Steel, are of the finest quality and finish, and guaranteed perfect in The long evenings are here and you will want a pair of good glassi so come to the Medical Hall and be properly fitted or no charge.

Chatham N. B., Sept. 24, 1895.

ASK FOR MONARCH

AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

THEY NEVER LET GO,

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

SAINT JOHN, N. B. N. B .-- IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

Established 1866.

Dunlap Bros. & Co., AMHERST, N. S.

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

MERCHANT TAILORS, -AND-GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS AMHERST.

DUNLAP COOKE & CO.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.

AMHERST, N. S. N. S. This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for

Antigonish, N. S. Has University privileges. Gives a Preparatory Engish and a full University Arts course. Buildings comfortable and well ventilated, Staff energetic, and able, Domestic affairs under competent management, Health of Students carefully seen to.

Terms moderate. Satisfaction warranted.

For Kalendar and information apply to

FRANCIS XAVIER'S COLLEGE,

D. A. CHISHOLM,

FOR SALE.

50 Barrels Goodridges Seed Potatoes from ne of best Farmers in the place apply at

Good Seed Potatoes