G. B. FRASER, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC AGENT FOR THE YORTH BRITISH

WERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

"THE FACTORY" 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 Jumber CONSTANTLY ON HAND. THE EAST END FACTO IY, CHATHAM, N. B

WANTED.

A MAN: to sell Canada grown Fruit ous Plants, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Potatoes, etc. We catalogue only the hardiest and most popular varieties that succeed in the coldest climates. New season now commencing; complete outfit free, salary and expenses paid from start for full time, or liberal commission for part time.

Apply now, addressing nearest office, and get choice of territory. LUKE BROTHERS COMPANY,

International Nurseries, CHICAGO, Ill., Or MONTREAL, Que. 12,31.96

BUILDING STONE.

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

FASHIONABLE Made to order in the latest style

Ladies Spring Jackets;

perfect fit guaranteed; men's and boys work will receive special attention.

Residence, Thomas Street, Newcastle N. B.

S. H. UNDERHILL TAILORESS.

Agronant Tallor

CHATKAM - - N. B. All Kinds of Cloths single Garments. pection of which is respectfully invited

F. O.PETTERSON.

NEWCASTLE DRUG - STORE.

PATENT MEDICINES, consisting of

SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE KID NEY CURE AND NERVINE TONIC, DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TUR-PENTINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS, CHASE'S PILLS AND OINTMENT ALSO DR. AGNEW'S HEART CURE, CATARRH POWDER OINTMENT AND

MUNYON'S

REMEDIES Kola Wine, and Excelsior Egg Preserver Always in Stock.

The Newcastle Drug Store, E. Lee Street Proprietor. Newcastle, Sept. 14th, 1896.

Manchester House.

Blankets! Blankets! Blankets The evenings are becoming cool and our house-keepers are beginning to think they will need new blankets. We have just received 3 cases of Canadian Home-made all wood blankets, which are selling at very low figures. Prices range from \$2,50 to 85.00 per pair. Special:—Our 7 lb. all wool blankets at \$4,50 per pair are splendid value. W. S. LOGGIE CO. LIMITED.

CARD.

R. A. LAWLOR, BARRISTER-AT-LAW

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.

### The address slip pasted on the top of on it, if the date of the paper is later to it is to remind the subscriber that he is tak. re has a date t on the slip out paying for it. See Publisher's announces.



CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, OCTOBER 7, 1897.

D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR TERMS-\$1.00 2 Year, in Advance

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.

FOR SAW MILLS A SPECIALTY.

We print on wood, linen, cotton, or paper with equal facility.



Come and see our Work and compare it with that of others!

Get your Horses Trimmed and Ready for the

AT LEGGEATT'S.

LEGGEATT CARRIES EVERYTHING



THAT GOES ON A HORSE

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 cheapiy as Leggestt. Go to Leggeatt's for Curry-Combs and Brushes!
Go to Leggeatt's for everything that goes on a horse.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS of working and driving Harness at Leggeatt's.

EGGEATT'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,

1. U. PELLEKSUN, Steam Engines and Boilers Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete. GIRG W GERS, SHINGLE 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

## JUST

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, &

Solicitor Conveyancer Notary Public Etc 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.** 

SNOWBALL.

MURDOCH'S NEW CARPET HOUSE FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

The Best in 5 frame Brussels Carpet at 85c to \$1.75 c The finest Tapestry The Heavest Wools at 30c to at 65e to 1,10e The Best Made Unions at 30c to at 20c to at 12c to Floor Oil Cloth in Handsome Patterns and

per pair. Fancy Muslin Curtains. Curtain Lace, 15c per yd, and upwards. Paper Blinds, Curtain Poles, Counterpanes, Table Covers and a complete line of New House Furnishings,

PIERCE BLOCK, CHATHAM, N. B.

6.4 8.4 and 16.4 at 28c to 45c per sq. yd.

Lace Curtains at 25c to \$5.00 per pair.

F'cy Fish Net Curtains (the latest) \$1.75 to \$10.00

TINGLEY, HAIRDRESSER, ETC., SHAVING PARLOR

Water Street, -Chatham.

He will also keep a first-class stock Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Smokers' Goods generally



TIMBER LICENSES CROWN :LAND OFFICE, 24 JULY, 1896. The attention of all holders of Timber Licenses i alled to Section 19 of the Timber Regulations

which reads as follows ;—
19 No Spruce or Pire trees aball be cut by any Licensee under any License, not even for piling, which will not make a log at least 18 feet in length and ten inches at the small end; and if any such shall be cut, the Lumber shall be liable to double stumpage and the License be torfeited? and all Licensees are hereby notified, that for the

future, the provisions of this section will be rigidly ALBERT T DUNN,

DEPOT.

At The Old Stand Cunard Street. SHORTS, BRAN.

> CORNMEAL, CRACKED FEED,

HAY AND OATS.

STRANG.

Stationery!

Stationery!

Stationery

COMPLETE LINE JUST RECEIVED -AT-

Call and Inspect it.

Notice to Revisors.

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

SAM. THOMSON, Sec. Trnas.,

Co, of North'ld

Dated 12th July, 1897. WANTED

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

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

Write us for our terms. Outfit free. STONE & WELLINGTON,

Complaints Summer When you can stop it quick by using

PENDLETON'S

Propr. of Pendleton's Panacea. I wish to give you a few words in praise of your Panacea. I was a victim of Cholera for some two or three weeks, during which time I consulted different doctors, and tried different patents, but seemed to

get no relief, until I commenced using Pendleton's panacea, which very shortly cured my complaint Trusting this will be a service to you. Yours sincerely W. E. ROOD, Ask for Pendleton's. Take no other, PRICE 25CTS.

Is looked for and called for.

asked for and sought for by

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

"Under the Counter." WHY?—"Inferior brands pay larger profits,"—insist on having "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. A rew moments after the landau had deposited Jasper Lamotte at the gate of

the vacant lot, a pedestrian, striding swiftly along, as if eager to be upon the scene and sate his curiosity, came in among the group of men that, all day long, had hovered about the cellar. "What's going on here?" he demanded of the first man upon whom his glance fell, "an-accident?" "Good Lord!" exclaimed the man, who

was one of Old Forty Rod's customers; "where have you come from that you don't know a man has been killed!" "Yes, murdered! stabbed last night and buried in this old cellar."

"Heavens, man! was-was he a citi-"Well, I should say! and a rum chap, too. Why, you are a stranger to these parts if you don't know John Burrill'." "Never heard of him in my life, old Top," replied the stranger. "I don't live n these parts,"

The man drew back a little, and seeing this, the stranger came closer and laid one hand familiarly upon his arm, at the same time leaning nearer, and saying in a loud whisper:-"Any of the stiff's friends in this

The satellite of "Old Forty," who had at first seemed somewhat disposed to resent too much familiarity on the part of the stranger, turned toward him, drew closer, and allowed his features to relax into a grin of friendliness. He had not been so fortunate as to receive a morning dram, and the breath of the stranger had wafted to his nostrils the beloved, delicious odor of "whisky killers.

"Hush!" he whispered confidentially that man over there the tall, good-lookng one with the whiskers, d'ye mind-" "Yes, yes! high toned bloke?" "Exactly; that's the dead man's father-"Father-in-law, en!"

"Yes, and that young chap beside him, the pale, handsome one, that's his son.' "Whose son?" "The tall man's son; Frank Lamotte's "You don't say; good looking duffer! Found the assassin?'

"Not exactly, but they say-"
"Look here, pard, this sniffs of rolife; just let's step back among these cedars, and out of the crowd, where I can give you a pull at my brandy flask, and you can tell me all the particulars.' And the jaunty young man tapped his breast suggestively and winked knowingly down at his new found friend. "Agreed," said the man, eagerly, and

turning at once toward the nearest clump "I may as well say that my name is Smith," said the stranger, as he passed over his brandy flask. "Now then, pard,

fire ahead, and don't forget when you get thirsty to notify Smith, the book The man began his story, and the book peddler stood with ear attentive to the tale, and eye fixed upon Jasper La-

CHAPTER XXIX.

It is three o'clock. The rain has ceased falling, but the sky is still gray and threatening. The wind howls dismally among the old trees that surround John Burrill's shallow grave, and its wierd wail, combined with the rattle and creak the branches, and the drip, drip of roing from the many crevices united to form a fitwater, drog into the old cellar, ting requiem for an oc. so uncanny.

Down in the cellar, standing a. deep in the mud and slime, are the "good men and true," who have been summoned by Justice, to decide upon the manner in which John Burrill met his death. There, too, is the mayor, dignifled, grave, and important. The officers of the law are there, and close behind the corner stand the Lamottes, father and son. A little farther back are grouped the witnesses. Those of the morning, the two masons, Mr. O'Meara, Dr. Heath—they are all there except the first and surest one, Prince. There are the men who were Burrill's companions of the night before, reluctant witnesses, ferreted out through the officiousness of one of the saloon habitues, and fearing, a little, to relate their part in the evening's programme, each eager to lighten his own burden of the responsibility at the expense of his comrades in the plot. There are three women and one man, all eye-witnesses to the first meeting between John Burrill and Doctor Heath in Nance Burrill's cottage, and there is Nance Burrill herself. The women stand a little aloof, upon a few boards that have been thrown carelessly down for their comfort. And Nance Burrill talks loudly, and cries as bitterly as if the dead man had been her life's comfort, not its

And there, too, is Raymond Vandyck. He stands aloof from them all, stands near the ghastly thing that once, not long ago, came between him and all his happiness. There is a strange look in his blue eyes, as they rest upon the lifeless form, from which the coverings have been removed, but which still lies in the shallow place scooped out for it by the and two gaping wounds are disclosed; cuts, deep and wide, are made with some broad, heavy weapon, of the dagger

When they have all, in turn, examined the body, as it lies, it is lifted out carefully, and placed upon a litter, in the midst of the group, and then all turn their eyes from the shallow grave to the new resting place of its late occupant. Not all; Raymond Vandyck, still gazing as if fascinated by that hollowed-out bit of earth, starts forward suddenly, then draws shudderingly back, and points to something that lies almost imbeded in the soft soil. Somebody comes forward, examines, and then draws from out the grave, where it has lain, directly under the body, a knife—a knife of peculiar shape and workmanship-a long, keen, surgeon's knife. There are dark stains upon the blade and handle; and a murmur of horror runs through the crowd as | knife?" it is held aloft to their view.

Raymond Vandyck draws instinctively man who still holds the knife; and in so doing he comes nearer the group of women, and catches a sentence that falls from the lips of Nance Burrill. Suddenly his face flames into anger, and he strides across to where Mr. OMeara stands. "O'Meara, what is this that I hear:

have they dared accuse Heath?" "Don't you know, Vandyck?" "No: I have heard nothing, save the fact of the murder; the coroner's summons found me at home.' "Heath will be accused, I think."

Raymond Vandyck turns and goes over to Clifford Heath; without uttering a word, he links his arm within that of the suspected man, and standing thus, listens to the opening of the trial. The only sign of recognition he re-ceives is a slight pressure of the arm

upon which his hand rests; but before Clifford Heath's eyes, just for the moment, there swims a suspicious moisture. Above them, crowding close about the cellar walls, is a motley throng, curious, eager, expectant; among the faces peering down may be seen that of the portly gentleman; his diamond pin glistening as he turns this way and that; his great coat blown back by the gusts of wind, and a natty umbrella clutched firmly in his plump, gloved hand. Not far distant is private detective Belknap, looking as curious as any, and still nearer the cellar's edge is the rakish book-peddler, supported by his now admiring friend of the morning, who has warmed into a hearty interest in "that fine young fellow, Smith," under the exhilarating influence

of the "fine young fellow's" brandy flask. Dodging about among the spectators, too, is the boy George, who has abandoned his tray of pretty wares, and is making his holiday a feast of horrors. And now all ears are strained to hear the statements of the various witnesses

Frank Lamotte is the first. He is pale and nervous, and he avoids the eyes of all save the ones whom he addresses. Doctor Heath keeps two steady, searching orbs fixed upon his face, but can draw to himself no responsive glance. Frank testifies as follows:-John Burrill had left Mapleton the

evening before at an early hour, not later than eight o'clock. Witness had seen little of him during the day. Deceased was in a state of semi-intoxication when he last saw him. That was at six o'clock, or near that time. No, he did not know the destination of deceased. They seldom went out together. Did not know if Burrili had any enemies. Was not much in his confidence

Upon being questioned closer, he dis-plays some unwillingness to answer, but finally admits that he has heard Burrill speak in bitter terms of Doctor Heath, seeming to know somethiung concerning the doctor's past life that he, Heath, wished to conceal,

What was the nature of the knowledge? That he cannot tell. Jasper Lamotte is called. He has been light upon the subject. The two masons, one after the other, testify; their statements do not vary. They were returning home, having turned back from their day's labor, because of the rain. When they came near the old cellar, the barking of a dog attracted their attention. It came from the cellar, and one of them, curious to see what the dog had hunted down, went to

look. The dog was tugging at what appeared to be a human foot. He called his companion, and then leaped down into the cellar, and tried to drive the dog from what he now feared was a half buried human being. The other man called for help, and, seeing O'Meara, called for help, and, seeing O Meara, shouted to him to tell Heath to come and his dog.

call o... How Doctor Heath the dog, after a hard the dead was struggle; how the face to the dead was struggle.

call o. struggle; how the face of uncovered, and how Doctor he. snatched at the white thing they no. taken from off it, scrutinized it for a | ... moment, and then flung it from him. They repeat his words to O'Meara with telling effect; and then they stand aside. Doctor Heath is sworn. He has nothing to say that has not been said. He knows nothing of the murdered man, save that once he had knocked him down for beating a woman, and once for insulting himself. Had he ever threatened deceased? He believed that he had on the occasion last mentioned. What was the precise lang-

uage used? That he could not recall. Then the handkerchief is produced; is presented to him. 'Doctor Heath, is that yours?" Every man holds his breath; every man is visibly agitated; every man save the witness. Coolly lifting his hand to his breast pocket, he draws from thence a folded handkerchief; he shakes out the snowy square, and offers it to the coroner. "It is mine or an exact counterpart of mine. Your honor can compare them. Astonishment sits on every face. What matchless coolness! what a splendid dis-

play of conscious innocence!-or of cool The coroner examines the two pieces of linen long and closely, then he passes them to one of the jurymen; and then they go from hand to hand; and all the while Clifford Heath stands watching hands that struck it from among the living. Under the eyes of them all the dirt interest, rather with a bored look, as if has been removed from the broad breast, he must see something, and with every he must see something, and with every feature locked in impenetrable calm. Finally the coroner receive them back. They are precisely alike, and so says his "Clifford Heath, do you believe this

handkerchief, which I hold in my hand. and which was recently found upon the face of this dead man, to be, or to have been yours?" "I do," calmly, "Are you aware that you have recently lost such a handkerchief?"

"I am not," "Has such a one been stolen from Not to my knowledge," Then you have no idea how your property came where it was this morning

"You are seeking facts, sir, not ideas." A moment's silence; the coroner takes up the knife. "Doctor Heath, will you look at this

receives it from his hand. "Did you ever see that knife before?" "I can't say, sir," turning it carelessly

in his hands, and examining the spots upon the blade. "Did you ever see one like it?" "Yes, sir."

"Did you ever own one like it?"

"I do own one like it."

"Are such knives common?"

"They are-to the surgical profession. "Do you own more than one knife of this sort?" "I do not." "Did you ever own more than one like

"Not at the same time." "Then you have lost a knife like this?"

"No; but I have broken two." "When did you last see deceased alive?" "Not since our encounter on the street; that was a week ago, I should think, perhaps longer.' "Who witnessed that affair?" "Mr. Vandyck was with me; the others

"That is all, Doctor Heath."

were strangers.

Lawyer O'Meara comes next; his testimony is brief, and impatiently given. He adds nothing new to the collected evi-Next comes the man Rooney, and he rehearses the scene at "Old Forty Rods," sparing himself as much as possible.

"We didn't really think he'd go to Doctor Heath's," he says in conclusion.
"We all called it a capital joke, and agreed to go out and look him up after a little. He was reeling drunk when he went out, and we all expected to find him floored on the way. After a while, an hour perhaps, we started out, half a dozen of us, with a lantern, and went along the road he had taken; we went almost to Heath's cottage, looking all about the road as we went. When we did not find him, we concluded that he had gone straight home, and that if we staid out longer the laugh would be on us. So we went back, and agreed to say nothing

should see him." "How near did you come to Doctor Heath's house?" "Very near, sir; almost as near as we "But you were in the opposite direct

"Just so, sir; we came from the town." "Did you hear any movements; any sounds of any sort?" "Nothing particluar, sir; we were making some noise ourselves." "Did you meet any one, either going

"No, sir; but a man might easily have

or coming?"

passed us in the dark on the other side of the road." Five men confirm Rooney's statement and every word weighs like lead against Clifford Heath. John Burrill left the saloon to go to Doctor Heath's house; in drunken bravado, he would go at night to disturb and anney the man who had, twice, in public, chastised him, and on both occasions uttered a threat and a warning:

approach—and he has never been seen

alive since; he has been found dead, mur-

dered, hidden away near the house of the man who had said: "If he ever should cross my path, rest assured I shall know how to dispose of him." These words distinctly remembered by all three of the women who witnessed the rescue in Nance Burrill's house, are repeated by each one in turn, and the entire scene is rehearsed.

Nance Burrill is called upon, and just as she come forward, Mr. Lamotte beckons the coroner, and whispers a few words in his ear. The coroner nods, and returns to his place. Nance Burrill is sworn, and all listen eagerly, expecting to hear her rehearse the story of her life as connected with that of the dead man. But all are doomed to disappointment, She tells the story of the rescue in her cottage, much as did the others; she repeats the words of Clifford Heath, as did the others, and she turns back to her friends, leaving the case against the man who had been her champion, darker than

Raymond Vandyck is called; he does not stir from his position beside his friend, and his face wears a look of deflant stubborness.

your silence would be construed against me; go forward and tell the whole truth.' Then he obeys the summons; but the truth has to be drawn from him by hard labor; he will not help them to a single fact. For example:-"What do you know concerning this "Nothing;" he says, shortly. "Did you know that man," pointing

to the body of Burrill; "in his life,"

"I had not that honor." "Ah-you have seen him?" (Continued on 4th page.) General News and Notes.

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

A Wonderful flesh Producer.

A grain of prudence is worth a pound of

Boasters are cousins to liars.

Denying a fault doubles it. Envy shoots at others and wounds her-RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY :- South American Cure for Rheumatism and Neu algia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its

non the system is remarkable and

removes at once the cause mediately disappears, mysterious.

and the disease 1111.

The first dose greatly beneath Warranted by J. Pallen & Son. Foolish fear doubles danger.

He has hard work who has nothing to It costs more to revenge wrongs than to Knavery is the worst trade.

God teaches us good things by our own

Learning makes a man fit company for

Modesty is a guard to virtue. Not to hear conscience is the way to

Proud looks make foul work in fair faces. Quiet conscience is quiet sleep. Richest is he that wants least.

One hour today is worth two tomorrow.

Small faults indulged are little thieves that let in greater ones. The boughs that bear most hang lowest.

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

Virtue and happiness are mother and Wise men make more opportunities than

You never lose by doing a good act. Zeal without knowledge is fire without The doctor steps promptly forward and light.—Philadelphia Record

CANADA HOUSE.

Corner Water & St. John Streets. MAHTAHO

LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM. Every attention pa to THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.

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

WM. JOHNSTON. PROPRIETOR

HOUSE. Near Railway Station, Campbeilton, N. B. formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan

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

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

Mrs. Desmond,

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE. We have on hand now, as usual, a

ARCE & FRESH SUPPLY of the different Mulsions, Linaments, Cough

ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF TOOTH BRUSHES, HAIR BRUSHES, COMBS, TOOTH POWDERS AND PASTES 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.

Syrups, Tonics, Dyspepsia, Rheumatic Kidney, Asthma and Catarrh Cures.

We also call your attention to our Cigars, Tobac NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.

LEE STREET, - - PROPRIETOR

ADAMS HOUSE ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL

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 al trains. GOOD STABLING, &C.

THOMAS FLANAGAN.

WELLINGTON ST. - - CHATHAM, N. B.

This Hotel has been entirely Refurnished

unheeding these, he had gone to brave the man who had warned him against an FURNACES FURNACES. WOOD OR COAL, WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT REASONABLE PRICES.

> STOVES COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES AT LOW PRICES PUMPS, PUMPS,

Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very best, also Japanned stamped and plain tinware in end-less variety, all of the best stock which I will sell low for cash A.C. McLean Chatham.

GO TO PORTLAND, BOSTON, ETC. VIA THE "Ray," says Clifford Heath, quietly, Canada Eastern Railway

> and Fredericton, Loggieville 6.00 a.m. Chatham 6.12 a.m. Chatham Jc. 6.45 a.m. Doaktown 8.50 a.m. Boiestown 9.35 a.m. 10.47 a.m. Cross Creek Fredericton 12.15 p.m. Arrive 4.20 p.m. Leave Arrive 11.10 p.m. 3.50 a.m. Portland Boston 7.25 a.m. Pullman Sleeper runs through

# BOUTHILLIER,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Fredericton Juncton to

CHATHAM,

Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best British, and Canadian Makes.

Trimmings, etc. **GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS** 

al a. ° SACQUES LADIES' COATS & ..

Satisfaction Guaranteed. BOOTS! SHOES!

If you want a First Class Article made to Order

stock of them is now on hand.

All Hand-made work and Warranted. Repairs made promptly.

Prices reasonable all round.

AUCTION. CHURCH LOT.

To be sold at public auction on Monday, the twenty-seventh day of September next in front of the post office Chatham, at twelve o'clock noon, the Glebe Lot, Church Point on the south side of Tabusintac River formerly granted to the Trustees of St. Andrew's Church, Tabusintac. Terms cash. By order of the Trustees

ANDREW MCLEAN, Secretary to Trustee,

come to the shop of Samuel Johnson.

The driving-boots that all the Lumbermen are looking for are made at this establishment, and a

SAMUEL JUHNSON. Building adjoining the Post Office, Chatham.

Tabusintac, 27th August, 1897 St. Andrew's Church, Tabusintac