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CHATHAM N B

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AGENT FOR THE YORTH BRITISH

FERGANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

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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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CHATKAM - - N. B. All Kinds of Cloths

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PATENT MEDICINES, JUST 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 PILLS.

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

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

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Special:—Our 7 lb. all wool blankets at \$4,50 per pair are splendid value. W. S. LOGGIE CO. LIMITED.

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The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a date on it, if the date of the paper is later than that on the slip it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper with out paying for it. See Publisher's announcement on 4th Page

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, SEPTEMBER 9, 1897.

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

the idea. I've tried to make you under-

stand that there's a coarse breed of folks, same's there is of dogs, and that you are

a mighty coarse breed. I've lived out

with gentle folks over the water, and

they were none of your sort. But, go on

John Burrill, the low women you are so

called you good lookin', until your head

is turned with vanity. You have got

matter how, and I suppose you expect

your good looks to do the rest for you. I

mind once when I was at service in

Herefordshire, the Squire had a fine

young beast in his cattle yard, black an'

sleek, an' handsome to look at, and the

young ladies came down from the big

house and looked at it through the fence.

and called it a 'beautiful creature,' but

all the same they led it away to the

slaughter house with a ring in its nose,

and the young ladies dined off it with a

John Burrill stroked his nasal organ

fondly, as if discerning some connection

between that protuberance and the afore-

mentioned ring; but he made no attempt

"You was bad enough in England, John Burrill; what with your poaching

and your other misdeeds, and sorry was

the day when I left a good place to come

away from the country with you, because

t was gettin' too hot for you to stay

there. You couldn't get along without

me then; and you can't get along now it

seems, for all your fine feathers, without you come here sometime to brag of your

exploits, and pretend you are lookin'

"Nance," said Burrill, "you're a fine

old bird! 'Ow I'd like to set you at my

old father-in-law, blarst him, when he

rides it too rough sometimes, and, what

a sociable little discourse you could lay

down for the ladies too, Nance; but, are

you about done? You've been clean over

the old ground, seems to me, tho' I may

have dozed a little here and there. Have

you been over the old business, and

brought me over the water, by the nape

of the neck; because, if you haven't-

no, I see you have not, so here's to you,

Nance, spin on;" and he took from his

pocket a black bottle, and drank a mighty

"No, I'm not done," screamed the

woman. "You've come here to-night, as

you have before, for a purpose; one would

think that such a fine gentleman could

find better society, but it seems you

can't You never come here for nothing:

you never come for any good; you want

'Yes," he said, taking another pull at

"I want to tell you," here he arose,

and dropping his careless manner, laid a

threatening hand upon her arm. "I want

got to bridle that tongue of yours; d'ye

She shook off his hand, and retired a

been blowing too much among the fae-

"Won't have any more of this talk

"No matter, you don't do much that

I don't hear of, so mind your eye, Nance.

As for the women at the bend, you let

Evan Lamotte, into their den; as if he

were not wild enough, before you came

John Burrill took another pull at the

"Evan's a good fellow," he said some-

what thickly. "He knows enough to ap-

preciate a man like me, and we both

"Well, have your larks; but don't sit

"Cause I don't wan'er-," growing

more and more mellow, as the liquor

went fuming to his head, already pretty

heavily loaded with brandy and wine.

"In the streets, and he's too much like

his father to ever come home, 'till he's

"Well, go and drag him in then, I'm

"I won't!" shrieked the woman, now

fairly beside herself with rage; "go home

to your lady wife, and take her my com-

pliments; tell her that I turned you

John Burrill staggered to his feet,

(Constnued on 4th page.)

General News and Notes.

"Where's the little rooster, I tell yer,"

and drink yourself blind before my very

have larks, now let me tell you.'

about going to my wife with stories

tory people, and I won't have it."
"Won't have what?"

"Who said I threatened?"

where you could reach him.

eyes. Why don't you go?"

gone after, and dragged in "

goin' ter see 'im,"

uttering a brutal oath.

the black bottle; "I want something."

He laughed a low, hard laugh,

relish.'

to interrupt her.

after the boy.

draught therefrom.

something? What is it?

"Umph! I thought so.

scared ye already.

tween your teeth,"

about me,

yourself in among the upper class, no

fond of, and the girls at the factory, have



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

SPECIALTY. PRINTING

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



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The Heavest Wools

The Best Made Unions

Fancy Muslin Curtains.

Water Street. -

AND

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" " Hemp Carpet at 12c to 25c Floor Oil Cloth in Handsome Patterns and 4-4

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PIERCE BLOCK, CHATHAM, N. B.

HAIRDRESSER, ETC.,

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Smokers' Goods generally

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TIMBER LICENSES

The attention of all holders of Timber Licenses is

alled to Section 19 of the Timber Regulations

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 all Licensees are hereby notified, that for the

FLOUR AND FEED

DEPOT.

At The Old Stand Cunard Street.

CORNMEAL,

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DON'T FAIL

ONE GLANCE WILL CONVINCE YOU WHO IS

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STYLE WITH THE VERY BEST

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-TA-

HICKEY'S PHARMACY.

Call and Inspect it.

When you can stop it quick by using

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,

Ask for Pendleton's. Take no other.

PRICE 25CTS,

Yours sincerely

Halifax N. S. Aug. 1895,

W. E. ROOD.

Summer

DEAR SIR :--

PENDLETON'S

Propr. of Pendleton's Panacea.

Stationery!

Stationery!

STRANG.

the New Photos

BRAN.

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

and the License be torfeited"

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

Get your Horses Trimmed and Ready for the

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BOOT AND SHOES IN GREAT VARIETY,

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ALSO A FULL & COMPLETE LINE OF

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

SNOWBALL

Is looked for and called for,

asked for and

needed to screen from mortal gaze a bone.

bright, ferret-like brown eyes, and rasp-

ing voice, that seems to have worn itself

thin asking hard questions of Providence,

The table has been spread for two, but

the second party at the banquet, a gamin

son aged seven, has swallowed his own

share, and betaken himself to the streets,

The woman moves about, now and

then muttering to herself as she works.

The room is shabbily furnished, and not

over neat, for its mistress spends her days

in the great mill hard by, and house-

keeping has become a secondary matter.

Only the needs of life find their demands

honored in this part of W-. Too often

needs get choked and die of the smoke

It is late, for the woman has been do-

ing extra work; it is stormy, too, blust-

At last, when the final touch has made

thinks it need be, there comes a shuffling

the auburn locks and highly tinted count-

"So," she says, in her shrillest voice,

"Yes, it's me-all of me," the man re-

ment, "Why, now; you act as if you

"And no more I did," says the woman

sullenly and most untruthfully. "It's a

from here, after all that's come and

won't, which means about the same

"Well, I can't," he retorts, amiably

"He's where you were at his age, I ex-

"Well, and if he only keeps on as l

"Look here, Mrs. Burrill number one,

John Burrill's a mean fellow, too mean

to walk over. Do you think the men as

supped with, don't know what you are,

John Eurrill! Do you think that they

den't all know that your outrageous van-

ity has made a fool of you? Chance threw

into your hands a secret of the Lamottes;

you need not stare, we ain't fools down

here at the factories. Maybe I know what

that secret is, and maybe I don't. It's

no matter. I know more of your doings

rill. Now, what must you do? Blackmail

would have satisfied a sensible man; but

straightway you are seized with the idea

that you were born to be a gentleman.

You! Then you form your plan; and you

ferce, by means of the power in your

"Seems to me," interrupts the man

"that you are getting along too fast with

"Yes, I am too fast. When you first

and the beatings, and the idleness, and

The woman paused for a moment, and

brains, as I've been tempted to do a

here drunk, I'd have done her a good

dozen times, when you have rolled in

quence and bad grammar.

a sour visage, and not one ounce of flesh | anybody, and you've never got clear of Chathem, 29th Nov. 1993

In a small cottage, at the end of a row turn, and myself too The time was when

of larger houses, a woman is busy clear- Nance Fergus was your equal, and more

bountiful supper. A small woman, with I tion that here you would be the equal of

ing away the fragments of a none too | too; but you left E gland with the no-

enance of Mr. John Burrill.

didn't expect me,

from sunrise till dark.

night though it be.

ADVANCE.

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, St. John, N. B.

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. ********** on her person that is not absolutely

but Jasper Lamotte was equal to the A woman with a long, sharp nose, two

ing interview with his son-in-law; and, after a little, John Burrill was sufficiently awake to scramble through with a hasty toilet, talking as he dressed. "Business is getting urgent," he grumbled, thrusting a huge foot into a gorgeously decorated slipper. "I'd rather and all he could get of his mother's talk after breakfast.

It took some time to arouse the sleeper,

occasion; this not being his first morn-

"Pshaw, you are always drunk enough to be unreasonable before noon. Turn SHAVING PARLOR cold water upon your head and be ready to attend to what I have to say." What he had to say took a long time in the telling, for it was a long, long Chatham.

hour before the conference broke up, and the two men left the room together. Then the doors of the wardrobe opened slowly, and a pale, pinched face looked forth; following the face came the body of Evan Lamotte, shaken as if with an ague. Mechanically he closed the wardrobe, and staggered rather than walked ering and spattering rain. Yet she pauses from the room. Once more within his occasionally and listens to a passing footown room he locked the door with an fall, as though she expected a visitor.

headlong upon the bed, uttering groan the room as tidy as it ever is, or as she after groan, as if in pain. After a time he arose from the bed, of feet outside, and a tremendous thump still looking as if he had seen a ghost, on the rickety door, After which, as if he and, going to a desk, opened it, and took | was sufficiently heralded, in comes a man, therefrom a capacious drinking flask; a big man, muffied to the eyes in a huge raising it to his lips he drained half its | coat, which he slowly draws down and contents, and the stimulant acting upon draws off, diclosing to the half curious, overstrained nerves, seemed to restore half contemptuous gaze of the woman

unsteady hand, and then threw himself

rather than to intoxicate. "At last," he muttered to himself, "I am at the bottom of the mystery, and-I am powerless." Then, like his sister on "It's you, is it? It seems one is never to the previous day, he muttered, "There | be rid of you at any price." is but one way-only one-and it must be done!" Then throwing himself once plies, as if confirming a doubtful statemore upon the bed, he moaned:-"Oh, that I, the accursed of the family, heretofore, should live to be-but pshaw! it is for Sybil I care. But-for to-day let them all keep out of my sight-I could

wonder to me that you can't stay away not see them and hold my peace.' He pocketed the half empty flask, and made his way from the house to be seen by none at Mapleton for the next twenty- bubbing his hands together. "Anyhow, After that morning interview with his thing. Where's the little duffer" father-in-law, John Burrill blusters less for a few days, and makes himself less | pect," she replies grimly. disagreeable to the ladies. He accepts the situation, or seems to; he rides out on have, until he gets up to my present age, one or two sunny afternoons with Mrs. he won't be in a bad boat, eh, Mrs. Bur-Lamotte and Sybil, and on one of these | rill the first occasions they met Constance Wardour, "He's got too much of his mother's

driving with her aunt. The heiress of grit to be where you are, John Burrill, Wardour smiles gayly and kisses the tips | livin' a lackey among people that despise of her fingers to the ladies, but there is you because you have got a hand on 'em no chance for him-he might be the foot- somewhere. I want to know if you don't man for all Constance seems to see or think they will choke you off some day know to the contrary. This happens in a | when they are done using you?' thoroughfare where they are more than John Burril seated himself astride a likely to have been observed, and John low wooden chair, and propelling it and Burrill chafes inwardly, and begins to himself forward by a movement of the ponder how he can, in the face of all the | feet and a "hitch" of the shoulders, he Lamottes, gain a recognition from Con- leaned across the chair back in his most stance Wardour. In his sober moments | facetious manner, and addressed her with this becomes a haunting thought; in his | severe eloquence. tipsy ones it grows to be a mania. One day, during this lull in the family | don't you take adayntage of your posisiege, Sybil and her mother visit the tion, and ride the high horse too free. city, doing a mountain of shopping, and It's something to 'ave been Mrs. J. Burreturning the next day. Sybil keeps on | rill once, I'll admit; but don't let it eleas she began on the night when she vate you too much. You ain't quite so listened to her father and husband while | handsome as the present Mrs. Burrill,

they held council in her mother's room. | neither are you so young, consequently She is full of energy and nervous excite- you don't show off so well in a tantrum. ment always, and the old stupor of dullness, and apathetic killing of time, never once returns. But Mrs. Lamotte likes this last state not much better than the man, fairly quivering with suppressed first; neither does Constance; but they rage. "One would think she would be so say nothing, for the reason that it would | proud of you that she could excuse all be useless, as they know too well. Sybil | your little faults. Brooks ways that they goes out oftener, sits with the family all talk French up there, so that you more, and seems like one waiting anx- | can't wring into their confabs, John. John Burrill is a little disturbed at but with an ominous gleam in his ugly Sybil's visit to the city. He knows that eyes. "Brooks must be careful of that she will go and come as she pleases there, | tongue of his. You may reckon that they unquestioned, and, if she choose, unat- all stop their French when I begin to tended by her mother. And, without talk. Now don't be disagreeable, Nance;

iously for a long expected event. knowing why, he feels inclined to rebel; | it ain't every man that can take a rise but he is still under the spell of that | in the world like me, and I don't put on morning interview, and so holds his airs, and hold myself above my old peace.

friends. Do you think that every man Evan, too, under the same uncanny could step into such a family as I belong

spell, goes about more morose than to, Mrs. Bu rill? No one can say that usual, more silent than usual, more sar- John Eurrill's a common fellow after castic than usual, More and more, too, | that feat." he attaches himself to John Burrill; they drink together in the dining room, and then repair together to "Old Forty Rods," or some other favorite haunt. Together | you worked along side of, and drank and they seek for pleasure in the haunts of the vilest, Evan continually playing upon the vanity and credulity in Burrill's nature, to push him forward as the leader in all their debauches, the master spirit, the bon vivant, par excellence,

And Burrill goes on and on, down and down. He begins to confide all his maudlin woes to Evan, and that young man is ever ready with sympathy and advice that is not calculated to make Jasper Lamotte's position, as bear trainer, a sine-But Evan contrives to leave Sybil toler-

ably free from this nuisance for a time; but only for a time. John Burrill has other advisers, other exhorters, other hands, that beautiful young lady to spurs that urge him on to his own down- marry you. Burrill begins to throw himself in the who has been listening quite contentedly, way of Constance Wardour; to meet her carriage here and there; to stand near by | your story.

as she goes and comes on her shopping excursions; to drive past Wardour Place | hatched out this plan you came to me At first, this only amuses Miss War- that if I didn't apply for a divorce from dour; then it annoys her; then, when you at once, you would blow my brains she finds her walks in the grounds so | cut. I had swore more than once to have often overlooked by the slowly passing a divorce; and Lord knows I had cause Burrill, she begins to mark his maneuvers | enough; what, with the drunkenness

with a growing vexation. But Burrill persevers, and the more the night prowitn', and all the rest; but nearly he approaches the fourth stage of | I never expected that.' his intoxication, the more open becomes Complaints his stare, the more patent his growing then resumed her tirade of mixed elo-CHAPTER XVIII

> It is night, late and lowering; especi- torment Miss Lamotte, poor young ally gloomy in that quarter of W- where loom the great ugly rows of tenements | I envied her! Lord knows I had had that are inhabited by the factory toilers; | enough of you, and your meanness, but I for the gloom and smoke of the great | pitied her; and if I had knocked out your engines brood over the roofs night and day, and the dust and einders could only

be made noticeable by their absence.

Anybody can be a martyr if there are Now the present Mrs. Burrill-" enough people to look on. "Oh, then she does have tantrums, the present Mrs. Burrill," sneered the wo-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 "Does he?" remarked Burrill, quietly,

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 Fate is circumstance's "You're not so warm !" to the man who thinks he knows

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. "No, but a great many can say that No girl ever had a sick headache that

was too bad for her to get up and try on her new dress.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all from hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes Boston. 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,

A man can never look as proud and haughty as he wants to when he has on a shirt that feels wilted. ITCH, on human or animals, cured in 3

minutes by Woodfod's Sanitary Lotions. First Class Article made to Order Warranted J. Pallen & Son,

DERAVIN & CO. and put a pistol to my head, and swore | COMMISSION MERCHANTS. ST. KITTS, W. I.

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

INSURANCE. The Insurance business heretofore carried on by

"I didn't expect to be drove into the divorce court at the point of a pistol, but by the undersigned who represents the following that's how it ended, and you was free to | Companies:-SCOTTISH UNION AND thing' Don't you let yourself think that NATIONAL,

ALBION.

IMPERIAL, LONDON, & LANCASHIRE, LANCASHIRE, HARTFORD. NORWICH UNION ALLIANCE, PHŒNIX OF LONDON, MANCHESTER. JAS. G. MILLER,

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Corner Water & St. John Streets. CHATHAMI LARGEST NOTEL IN CHATHAM.

Every attention pa to THE COMFORT OF GUESTS Located in the business centre of the town. stabling and Stable Attendance first rate.

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Sample Rooms.

GOOD STABLING on the premises. Mrs. Desmond,

WM. JOHNSTON,

PROPRIETOR

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

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

& FRESH SUPPLY of the different Mulsions, Linaments, Cough Syrups, Tonics, Dyspepsia, Rheumatic, Kidney, Asthma and Catarrh Cures.

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

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.

Our perfumes and soaps are the finest in town,

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE, LEE STREET, - - PROPRIETOR.

ADAMS HOUSE

ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL WELLINGTON ST, - - CHATHAM, N. B. This Hotel has been entirely Refurnished throughout and every possible arrangement is made to ensure the Comfort of Guests Sample

Rooms on the premises: TEAMS will be in attendance on the arrivals of al trains. GOOD STABLING, &C. to tell you, Nance Burrill, that you have THOMAS FLANAGAN.

few paces eveing him closely as she said:-"Oh! I thought so. Something has R. BOUTHILLIER, "No, I'm not scared; that thing can't be done by you, Nance; but you have

MERCHANT TAILOR.

CHATHAM, Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths

them alone, and keep your tongue be-British, and Canadian Makes, "Oh! I will; one can's blame you for seeking the society of your equals, after Trimmings, etc. the snubbing you must get from your betters up there. But that don't satisfy you; you must drag that poor fellow,

al kinds cut and made to order on the premes, with quickest despatch and at reasonable terms.

LADIES' COATS & SACQUES

FURNACES FURNACES, WOOD OR COAL. WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT REASONABLE PRICES.

STOVES COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVFS

AT LOW PRICES PUMPS, PUMPS,

GO TO PORTLAND, BOSTON, ETC.

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Loggieville Leave 6.00 a.m. Chatham 6.12 a.m. 6.45 a.m. Chatham Jc. Doaktown 8.50 a.m.

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Pullman Sleeper runs through Fredericton Juncton to

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The driving-boots that all the Lumbermen are looking for are made at this establishment, and a stock of them is now on hand. All Hand-made work and Warranted.

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No vacations.

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Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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.

VIA THE

SHOES!

come to the shop of Samuel Johnson.

Repairs made promptly. Prices reasonable all round. Building adjoining the Post Office, Chatham.

DEAR SIR :- Some five years ago my father gave me a three mo's course at your college. To-day I am an equal partner in the firm of Loring & Baird, of this city. I can trace my success directly to your college, and wish to convey my sincere thanks for your very kind PERSONAL attention to me. You may not remember me among so many, but may remember placing me with Mr. A. McAfee, Waterford, N. B. * *

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