## MIRAMICHI ADVANCE, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, SEPTEMBER 2, 1897. The Diamond Coterie. the coolest voice imaginable. WARMUNDE Stationery! "Oh! maybe you want to settle up and **HOMAN & PUDDINGTON** C. MILLERS' FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS, And Mr. Burrill did say it. discharge me. Maybe you don't need me "I've had enough of being made a fool any more. of, Mrs. Sybil Burrill; I've had enough SHIP BROKERS AND CUMMISSION "Curse you for a fool! You know your IS OFFERING (Continued from 1st page.) of being a carpet under your feet, and own value too well. Bully as you please. RITCHIE WHARF, CHATHAM, N. B. nothing better. I'm your equal, and any-MERCHANTS, SPECIAL BARGAINS where the rest are concerned, but drop "It's the only way," she muttered be-Stationery ! body's equal, that's what I am, and I'm your airs with me. Settle with Sybil tween shut teeth, "the only possible Spruce Lumber, Laths and Anthracite Coal, Successors to Gillespie Foundry. later, if you must; I want you now." going to have my rights. It's very well \_\_\_\_IN \_\_\_\_ way." And then she unlocked the dressfor you to announce that you're going Could it be Jasper Lamotte that ut ing case, took out her jewels once more. here and going there, Mrs. Burrill; but WTCHES. CLOCKS, JEWELLRY, 129 BROAD STREET, tered these words; rather, hissed them? handling them with greatest care. She Stationery! let me tell you that you go nowhere Sybil almost betrayed herself in her surspread them out before her, and resting COR. SOUTH STREET, Established 1852. NEW YORK. except John Burrill goes with you, that's prise; but the gasp that she could not her elbows on the dressing table, and Silverware & Novelties. quite stifle, was drowned by the voice of settled. her chin in the palm of one slender hand, Correspondence and Consignments 3 al isi si Burrill, saying :-Sybil laughed scornfully. during the Holidays. All new goods. Give him gazed and thought with darkening brow COMPLETE LINE JUST RECEIVED a call "Not quite so fast, Mr. Burrill, just "All right. I'll settle with Sybil later." and compressed lips; and with now and We are glad to welcome visitors, pleased to show stand still one moment, if you can stand And then she heard them enter her Mill, Railway, and Machine Work, Marine Engines, Boiler repairing. then a shudder, and a startled glance our goods and ready to make close prices to all. MURDOCH'S NEW CARPET still, which I doubt. You say you will behind and about her. mother's room, and close the door softly. Our Brass and Composition Castings are worthy a trial, being WARMUNDE, EXPERIENCED WATCHMAKER -ATaccompany me wherever I go. I say you For a full moment Sybil Burrill stood "It's the only way," she repeated. may accompany me wherever people will Pallen Corner, Chatham, N. B. noted throughout the country. "They have left me but one weapon, transfixed; then the silken folds that she AND tolerate you, nowhere else. You are not HICKEY'S PHARMACY All work personally supervised. Satisfaction guaranteed. had instinctively gathered about her at and it's for my life;" and the lifs set HOUSE FURNISHING DEPARTMENT. the man to force into a gentleman's parthemselves in hard lines, and the dark the first, slowly slipped from her hand; Send for estimates before ordering elsewhere. or; you would digrace his kitchen, his gradually the color that had fled from eyes looked steely and resolute. What Mill Supplies, Fittings, Pipe, etc. in stock and to order. Desirable Property for Sale, stable. The streets are free to all, you can her cheeks came back, and burned wild purpose was taking shape in the Call and Inspect it. tortured brain of Sybil Burrill? planted accompany me in my drives; the churches brighter than before. She seemed to control herself by a strong effort, and stood The Best in 5 frame Brussels Carpet at 85c to \$1.75c The finest Tapestry at 30c to 65c there by the impulsive revelation of Conare open to the vilest, you can go with JAS G. MILLER. thinking-thinking. me there; but into the houses of my stance Wardour. at 30c to 65c Situated in Newcastle adjoining the grounds of Harkins Academy and owned by the Misses Ramsay. The Heavest Wools at 65c to 1.10c friends you shall not go; I will not so Only a few moments; then she lifted While the lurid light yet shone from The Best Made Unions at 30c to 75c The Best Made Unions The newest in Dutch Carpet at 30c to 75c The newest in Dutch Carpet at 20c to 30c """Hemp Carpet at 12c to 25c Floor Oil Cloth in Handsome Patterns and 4-4 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 per pair. It contains a good dwelling house, large barn, abuse friendship You have counted upon her head with a gesture of defiance. her eyes, there came a tap upon the door, sheds, well of water, and Lot 90x100 feet all in good me to gain you entree to Wardour and to Swiftly and noiselessly she moved under and then Mrs. Lamotte's voice called :-Miramichi Advance, 🖌 the chandelier, drew it down, and extin-The property will be disposed of at private sale. For terms and particulars apply at the Residence. a dozen houses, the thresholds of which "Sybil, are you there?" guished every light. Then softly, cau-"Yes, mamma." you will never cross. If you are not satistiously, she opened her door and looked fied with this, then you must be suited Newcastle, April 18, 1897. Sybil gathered up the jewels once more, per pair. Fancy Muslin Curtains. out, listened thus a moment, and then with less. I will not be seen with you at TIME TABLE hastily and putting them under lock stepped boldly out, and, gliding to the all and key, admitted her mother. Mrs. La-Cortain Lace, 15c per yd. and upwards. Paper Blinds, Curtain Poles, Counterpanca, Table Covers and a complete line of New House Furnishings, (SOLAR TIME) CHATHAM. N. B. head of the stairs, leaned down and motte was never a demonstrative parent. Again Jasper Lamotte, vexed and SEED WHEAT. alarmed for the denoument, interposed; listened. She glanced anxiously at her daughter, "MIRAMICHI." From the drawing room there came to and the look upon the pale face did not knowing she was striking at Burrill's PIERCE BLOCK, CHATHAM, N. B. her ear the sound of the piano, lightly chief weakness :--escape her eye; but she made no comtouched, and Frank's tenor humming "But Sybil, Miss Wardour, here in her The Subscriber has for sale THE LEADING ment, only saying :-meetings with Burrill, tactily recognized 200 PRINTED CAPTAIN GOODFELLOW. over the bars of a Neapolitan boat song. "I heard Constance drive away, and NORTH SHORE Bushels Russian Seed Wheat, EVERY WEDNESDAY Will leave Chatham every morning (except Sundays) on and after Monday, May 17th, at 7 a.m. for New-castle, leaving Newcastle for points down river at Then she understood her father's misthought I should find you alone. Do you his right to call.' CARD. NEWSPAPER. feel equal to a drive, Sybil?" take. Some unwonted impulse had caused She turned upon him swiftly. EVENING. grown by himself. Its yield on his farm, her mother to seat herself at the piano, "You know why she did it, sir; it is Sybil hesitated, and then answered: last year, was 7.45 a.m. and accompany Frank, who did not useless to discuss the question. You may On Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays will leave Escuminac at 12.30 p.m., Neguac, 2.30 p.m., Church "I think so mamma, if you wish to go reckon piano playing among his accom-51 BUSHELS PER ACRE. out." calm Mr. Burrill in any way you please, R. A. LAWLOR, TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. plishments; and the thing was so un-Point, 3.15 p.m. Tuesdays, Toursdays and Saturdays being excur-"I have some shopping to do, and--it's or can. You know the terms on which It is a very early wheat, ripening quickly and being usual, that Sybil was not surprised at he became my husband. He will continue best for us to go out a little. Don't you sion days the fare for the round trip will be 50 cents, children under fourteen 25 cents. The Str. on its ready for reaping in from 90 to 100 days from the her parent's mistake. think so?" my husband on my own terms. He shall BARRISTER-AT-LAW time of sowing. Price \$1.40 per bushel, cash, or \$1.60 Evan being absent, Jasper Lamotte "It's best that we keep up appearances, return leaves Neguae at 1 p.m., Church Point at 1.45 p.m., Bay du Vin, 3 p.m. D. G. SMITH. EDITOR & PROPRIETOR not cross the threshold of Wardour, propayable Sept. 1st. GEO. P. SEARLE. naturally supposed that floor deserted, tected by my presence, and without it Solicitor Conveyancer Notary Public Etc certainly mamma; for what else do we and therefore had not observed too much exist? Shall we take the honorable Mr. the door would close in his face. If Mr. "NELSON." Str. caution. Burrill does not like my terms, let him Burrill?" CHATHAM, N. B. Only a moment did Sybil listen, and say so. It is not in his power or yours to Mrs. Lamotte shrugged her shoulders. JOB PRINTING FOR SALE. then, gathering up the silken train, and "By no means," she replied. "Mr. Buralter my decision." And Sybil once more CAPTAIN BULLICK. crushing it into a soft mass under her gathered together her silken skirts, lest rill, if his feelings are too much hurt, NOTICE. hand, she crept noiselessly as a cat to the in passing they should brush the now shall drive with me to-morrow. It's an VILL LEAVE CHATHAM AT NEWCASTLE AT door of her mother's room, bent down | collapsed Mr. Burrill, and swept from honor he has been thirsting for.' An engine lathe Sft bed and 20 inch swing, elevat-AT LOW PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE 9.00 s.m. 10.15 a.m. her head and listened there. ing rest, screw cutting etc. "He has indeed, mamma; the creature the room. 11.00 .. 12.15 p.m. 3.15 5.15 7.45 " Apply to JAMES NEILSON, Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Caraquet Railway Company will be held at the office of the President in Bathurst County of Gloucester and Province of New Brunswick on Five minutes, ten, and still they Mr. La.notte turned to his wife. is insatiable. 2.00 p.w. 4.15 " talked, and still Sybil stood, moveless "You must talk with that girl," he Mrs. Lamotte arose with one of her Canada House Chatham N. B and intent. Then, drawing back sudden-7.00 " cold smiles. said, savagely, "what the devil ails you All freights must be prepaid. ly, she ran hurriedly down the hall and "For the present let us ignore him, alle THURSDAY, TWENTY NINTH DAY OF JULY NEXT Sybil," she said. "Make an elaborate had gained the foot of the stairs before J. ARCH HAVILAND, Mrs. Lamotte arose and faced him. ALWAYS ON HAND :-driving toilet, we want the admiration the sound of the opening door admonished Manager "I should be wasting my breath," she at 11 o'clock a.m. for the purpose of electing Chatham, N B., 12th May. 1897. replied, looking him straight in the eye. | Comfortable ! of W-, not its pity." And having thus her that she had escaped none too soon. Stylish ! In a moment she had entered the drawuttered one article of her creed, Mrs. CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS, "You have tried that girl a little too far,

Lamotte swept away to prepare for the ordeal, for such that drive would be to those two proud women.

No one could have guessed it, however, when an hour later, the elegant barouche, drawn by two superb grays, rolled through the streets of W—. Two richly dressed, handsome, high-bred, smiling women; that is what W- saw, and all it saw; and light-hearted poverty looked, and envied; little knowing the sorrow hidden underneath the silk and lace, and

the misery that was masked in smiles. Meantime, John Burrill, left to his own devices, found time drag heavily. Frank had abandoned him, as soon as it became known that Constance was gone; and had abandoned himself to a fit of rage, when he became aware that his black mare was also gone. Mr. Lamotte had driven to town with his own light buggy; Sybil was gone, Evan was gone; even his stately mother-in-law was beyond the

reach of his obnoxious pleasantries. He ordered up a bottle of wine, and drank it in the spirit of an ill used man. Always, in his perfectly sober moments. John Burrill felt oppressed with a sense of the difference existing between himself and the people among whom he had chosen to cast his lot.

Not that he recognized, or admitted, his interiority; had he not demonstrated to the world, that he, John Burrill, sometime mill worker, and overseer, was a man of parts, a self-made man. When he had quaffed a bottle of wine,

he began to feel oppressed in a different way. He was overburdened with a sense of his own genius, and in a very amiable frame of mind, altogether. In this mood, he joined the family at dinner; after which meal, a few glasses of brandy added fire to the smouldering element within him, and straightway he blazed forth: a gallant, a coxcomb. In this frame of mind, he always admired himself excessively, took stock of his burly legs and brawny shoulders, and smiled sentimentally before the mirror, at his reflected face.

There were people who called John Burrill a handsome man; and if one had a fancy for a round head, with depressions where bumps are desirable, and vice versa, and an animal sort of attractiveness of feature, consisting of a low, flat forehead, straight nose, large, full red lipped mouth, fair florid complexion set off by a pair of dark blue eyes, that were devoid of any kindly expression. and hair, full beard, and moustache, of a reddish brown hue, coarse in quality, but plentiful in quantity, and curling closely; then we will admit that John Burrill was handsome. Why not? We can see handsome bovines at any fat cattle show.

After this elation; came the fourth stage; a mixture of liquors as the evening advanced, and then John Burrill became jealous of his rights, careful of his dignity, crafty, quarrelsome, and difficult to manage. Next he became uproarious, then maudlin; then blind, beastly drunk, and utterly regardless where he laid

ing room, and, with more of her olden gayety than they had seen in her manner her daughter. for many long days, approached the

"Mother! mother! your hand is out of ness of the moment. John Burrill, havtime!" and, in a moment, she had drawn ing recovered from his momentary stupor her astonished mother from the stoel, of astonishment, was dancing an imand seated herself in the vacant place. provised, and unsteady can-can, among "Sing, Frank," she commanded, strikthe chairs and tables, beating the air with ing the keys with a crash that died away his huge fists, and howling with rage. in discord." We have been dull too long." Seeing this, Mr. Lamotte did first, a When Jasper Lamotte and his model very natural thing; he uttered a string son-in-law entered the drawing room, of oaths, "not loud, but deep," and they found Frank singing, Sybil accomnext, a very sensible thing; he rang for panying him with dexterous fingers, and brandy and hot water. Mrs. Lamotte half resting near them,

And now the battle is in Mr. Lamotte's with veiled eyes, and her serenest cast of hands, why need we linger. Brandy hot will always conquer a John Burrill.

CHAPTER XVII.

Casting one keen glance toward Burrill, which, being interpreted, meant, "I told you so, you fool," Mr. Lamotte seated himself beside his wife.

loiterers at the piano.

countenance

When Sybil Burrill, after uttering her John Burrill, during his interview with deflance in the face of father and hushis father-in-law, had become a shade band, had swept from the room, closely more reasonable, and less inclined to followed by her mother, another form think that, in order to vindicate his moved away from the immediate vicinity wounded sensibilities, he must "have it of the most accessible drawing-room out with Sybil." But his face still wore window-the form of Evan Lamotte. a surly look, and Frank, who was not Crouching, creeping, shivering, cursing, over delicate in such matters, looked he made his way to the spot where he had left Frank's horse, and led it toward askance at him, and then whispered to Sybil, under cover of a softly played inthe stables. terlude that he "scented battle afar off." Anything but sober when he com-

Sybil's only answer was a low, meaning laugh, and when she had finished his song, she played on and on and on. Sonata, bravara, fantasia, rondo; a crash

and whirl-rapid, swift, sweet, brilliant, cold; no feeling, no pathos. A fanciful person might have traced something of exultation and defiance, in those dashing, rippling waves of music. Presently she stopped and turned to Frank.

"What shall you do in the morning?" she asked, abruptly. Frank ran his fingers through his hair, after a fashion he much affected, 

ing to ride to the office-meaning Heath's office, not the mills. Can I do any thing for you, sis?"

"I was thinking," began Sybil, as unconcernedly as if she did not know that she was about to astonish, more than the had already done, every one of her listeners, "that it would be a fine morning for a canter; that is, if to-morrow should be a counterpart of to-day, and I am hungry to be in the saddle. Frank roused himself from his lazy position, and looked interested. He took a secret delight in annoying Burrill, when he could do it without too much openness

or display malice prepense; and here was one of his opportunities. "Well, Sybil, you shan't be hungering in vain," he replied, gallantly. "Name your hour, and your steed, and I will

if need be." Sybil laughed lightly.

Mr. Lamotte," and she followed after A rour, not unlike the bellow of a bull, recalled Mr. Lamotte to the busi-

Ah Yes, I Feel Comfortable.

Dry !

My feet are dry—and how neatly they are fitted ! I have therefore, a right to express my satisfaction over a discovery, which is that Messrs. M. & J. HICKEY

know more about the Boot & Shoe business than any other dealers in Chatham. That accounts for the fact that they have a stock from which they can

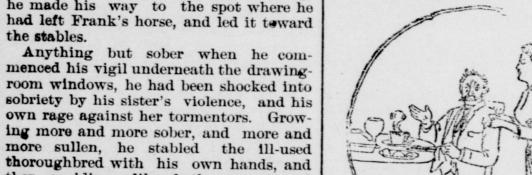
> Fit You Out with just what you want.

THE RANGE OF THEIR STOCK IS Well Illustrated

BY AN

JUST AFTER

**A Prospective Bride** 



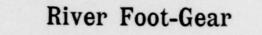
ad made her purchase last Saturday, which includ ed different styles of fine laced and self-closing boots and slippers, as well as a pair of fairy shoes for her little sister. he always did after a debauch, and he.

An Angler

of repute came in and asked for strong wading-boots A Barnaby-River

Lumberman

who had just bought a few pairs of driving boots, thought he could help the sportsman out by sug-gesting a purchase similar to that he had made, but one of the firm threw a new kind of



lown in front of the new customer, who, after pur-hasing a pair of strong laced, heavy-soled wading

Ankle-Protecting Boots,

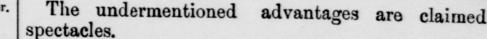
aid he liked to leave his money with dealers who Knew what a Customer Wanted.

While the Lumberman and Angler were discussing he advantages of coming for their purchases to



Chatham, N. B., May 11th, 1897.

11



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.



and other requisite plant constant-ly running. Equipment equal to that of any Job-Printing office in

The only Job-Printing office out-side of St. John that was awarded

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA -AT THE-DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION

AT ST JOHN IN 1883



Evan, had recently formed a habit of appearing late at breakfast also. From his room he kept up a surveillance over all the household after a method invented by himself. He knew when his stately mother

swept down to the breakfast room, followed soon after by his father. The family all aimed to breakfast be-

fore the obnoxious Burrill had come to his waking time, and so were rid of him for one meal, all but Evan. He and his brother-in-law breakfasted together later, and in the most amiable manner. After

a time he heard Frank go down, and the ring of his heels assured Evan that he was equipped for the saddle.

thought for the night, or the dangers it

might bring forth. Evan entered, cau-

tiously closing the door as he had found

it, and approached the bed. Its occupant

melodiously. Satisfied on this point,

near the bed, threw down some clothing,

spread it out smoothly, and then stepping

within, he drew the doors together,

fastened them by a hook of his own con-

made this wardrobe do service before.

the sleeper's monotonously musical whis-

this time, Jasper Lamotte entered. He

and locking the door, he approached the

"I knew it," thought Evan; "the fox

will catch the wolf napping, and nail

St. John N. B.

THE

side observation.

sleeper.

was sleeping heavily, and breathing

Evan opened a commodious wardrobe

"We will have a moderately seasonable breakfast, Frank, not to make your sacrifice too great; and I will ride Gretchen.

A little later, and, from his post at his front window, screened by the flowing even sacrifice my last best morning nap, curtains, Evan saw the horses led around, saw Sybil come down the steps in her trailing, dark cloth habit, saw her

spring lightly to the saddle, and heard a mocking laugh ring out, in response to some sally from Frank, as they cantered

thoroughbred with his own hands, and then, avoiding alike both servants and family, he crept into the house, and up to his own room. In the morning he awoke betimes, and arose promptly; he had come to know the habits of his father and John Burrill,

and he had good reason for knowing them, having of late made their movements his study. Burrill would sleep until nine o'clock;

him down, to finish the night, for his last stage usually dragged itself far into the small hours.

Gluttonous and meditative in the morning; beginning to swell with a growing sense of importance about midday; amorous, obstrusive, and consequential later; hilarious after dinner; quarrelsome before tea; and down in the ditch before dawn. This was Burrill's notion of enjoying life in leisurely. gentlemanly fashion. And this was his daily routine, with variations to suit the occasion.

But sober or drunk, morning, noon, or night, he never ceased to remind the Lamottes that he was one of them, their equal; never forgot his purpose, or allowed them to forget it, or him. He was their old man of the sea, their blight, their curse, and, they could never hope to shake him off.

CHAPTER XVI.

Sybil sat alone in her boudoir. It was yet early in the evening, but, feeling little inclined to remain in the society of her family, who assembled, with all due formality, in the drawing room on "at home" evenings, and most of their evenings were spent at home now, she had withdrawn, pleading fatigue after their drive.

The night outside was balmy enough, but Sybil had ordered a light fire in the grate, and she sat before it with all the rays from a fully illuimnated chandelier falling directly over her.

She still wore the rich dress she had put on for her drive; and excitement, exercise, something, had lent an unusual glow to her cheeks, and caused her dusky eyes to shine clear and steady, almost too clear, too steadfast, was their gaze as it was fixed upon the glowing coals; she had not looked so thoughtul, so self-forgetful, yet self-absorbed, since she came to Mapleton, John Burrill's wife.

Sitting thus, she heard a shambling step in the hall, and the heavy voice of her husband, trolling out a snatch of song, caught up most likely in some barroom

He was approaching her door, and quick as thought she sprang from her chair, and noiselessly examined the fastenings, to assure herself against him. Then, while her hand still rested on the door, his hand struck a huge blow upon the outside, and he called out gruffly :--"Sybil.'

No answer; she dared not move, lest the rustle of her silks should betray her. "S-Sybil, I say, lemme in." - Still no reply, and John Burrill shook the door violently, and ground out an oath.

Just then came the sound of another door further up the hall, her mother's door. It opened easily, and closed softly, and then quick, cat-like steps approached, and the voice of Jasper Lamotte, low and serene as usual, arrested the noise of the baffled applicant for admittance.

"Less noise, Burrill." Sybil had not heard her father address him in that tone of familiar command. "Sybil's not a shade of contempt to creep about her

for thing! she will have almost foraway. gotten me now." "Act one in the insurrection," said

"Then that is settled," replied Frank, Evan, as he turned away from the wintranquilly, and glancing furtively toward dow. "Now let me prepare for action." Burrill, who was beginning to wriggle His preparation were few and simple; he uneasily in his chair. "Do you want to removed his boots and coat, and crept go anywhere in particular, sis?" out, and softly along the hall until he "No, unless you leave me for a while reached Burrill's door. Here he paused. at Wardour Place; I want to see some of to assure himself that he was not ob-Con.'s new dresses. You can ride into served, and then softly tried the door; as town and call for me later" he had expected, it opened without re-"Ah! very nice arrangement; then I sistance, for Burrill had been escorted to can't call with you?' bed, by his faithful father-in-law, in a state of mellowness, that precluded all

"Decidedly not, sir. Who wants a man always about? They are conveniences, not blessings. "Oh, well, I'm extinguished. 1 prom-

ise to vanish from your gaze as soon as you are within the gates of the Princess of Wardour, and now I think, after so much vocal effort, and so much selfhumiliation, I will go and smoke. Adieu, sister mine; adieu mamma. Will you

smoke, Burrill?" "No, sir, thank you;" replied Burrill,

with brief courtesy, and Frank, who trivance, on the inside; for Evan had knew beforehand what his answer would be, went toward his own room, smiling Then he laid himself down as comfortcontentedly

"I wonder what's up with Sybil?" he said to himself. "She has waked up de- wood, and quite invisible to casual outcidedly; but she has let herself in for a rumpus with Burril.1"

When he had gone Sybil arose, and seating herself near her mother, said :-"Mamma, you were saying something tle, when his waiting was rewarded. The about going to the city yesterday; have door once again opened cautiously, and Mrs. Lamotte who had had no thought

of going to the city, and who was fully conscious that she had made no remarks on the subject, looked up without a ruffle upon her placid countenance and replied, like a wise and good mother. "No, my child, I have not decided." "Then, when you decide to go, inform me beforehand, mamma. I think I should like to accompany you and do some shopping for myself."

symptoms of outbreak that Mr. Lamotte who, throughout the hour they had passed in the drawing room, had been a quiet but close observer, thought it wise to interpose, and artfully attempted to avert the impending storm by saying :-"Now that sounds natural. I'm glad that you feel like shopping, Sybil, and like getting out more. Very glad, aren't you, Burrill?

thus appeased; instead of spiking a gut Jasper Lamotte had opened a battery. "I'm delighted to hear that Mrs. Bu rill has stopped moping," he said gruffly

myself left out of all the programmes and I'll be cussed if I'm going to put up with it, either," and Mr. Burrill, being full in more senses than one, arose and paced the room with more fierceness than regularity.

utter an angry imprecation between his shut teeth, and to wrinkle his forehead into a dark frown. Mrs. Lamotte allowed

ore where no fuss was made, and they could procure just what they wanted for their respective work and sport on the rivers.

## A Young Man came into the store and after telling the proprietors

in Confidence that he was Going to be Married

> and wanted an outfit, they **Gave** Him

their particular attention and when he left the store he had purchased for

A Few Dollars

A trenk-full of the latest styles in Gentlemen's Clothing and

Furnishing Goods,



such as Shirts. Collars, Neckties, Scarfs, Gloves, fine and heavy Textured Underwear in Linders and Drawers, Hosiery etc., Coats, Pants, Vests etc. As Messrs. Hickey have turned their attention lusively to the

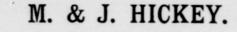
Boot and Shoe, Clothing and gentlemen's furnishings business, they are determined

## To Push it

as strongly against all competitors, as advantageous purchases of stock in large quantities from Manufacturers

## For Ready Cash and a practical acquaintance with their lines e

business, will admit They are at the old stand, West end of Lower Water Street, just at the head of the Muirhead (now Loggie) wharf, Chatham.



LONDON

We Are

A. & R. LOGGIE.

Loggievi le, June 4, 1897.

(Cane

(")

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.

e)	Granulated Sugar,			26 lbs. fc
				32 "
	T	·	13, 15, 18	8 and 25c
	Choice Blend Tea,			28c. per
	- ·			45c. "
	Porto Rico Molass			40c. per
	~ ~ ~ ~			39c. "
	" P. G.			30c. "
	Canned Corn,			7c. or 4
	" Tomatoes,			7c. or 4
	Peaches and Pears,			20c. per
	Gallon Apples,			20c . (3
	American Oil			25c. per
	Lard,			9c. 15.
	"			3 lbs. tin
				20 lb. p
	Salt Pork and Beef,			8c per l
	Rolled Bacon,			8c "
	Beans,			10 lbs fo
	Barley,		•• ••	10 u
	Peas,			10 "
	Rice,			7 "
	Pearl Tapioca,			4 "
	White and Blue St	arch,		4 "
	Canned Mackerel,			10c can,3
	" Salmon,			15c " 2
	Surprise Soap,			5 for 250
	Ex. P. Y. "			5 "
	Century "		••••	5 "

1st-That from the peculiar construction of the glasses they ASSIST and PRESERVE the sight, rendering frequent changes uunecessary.

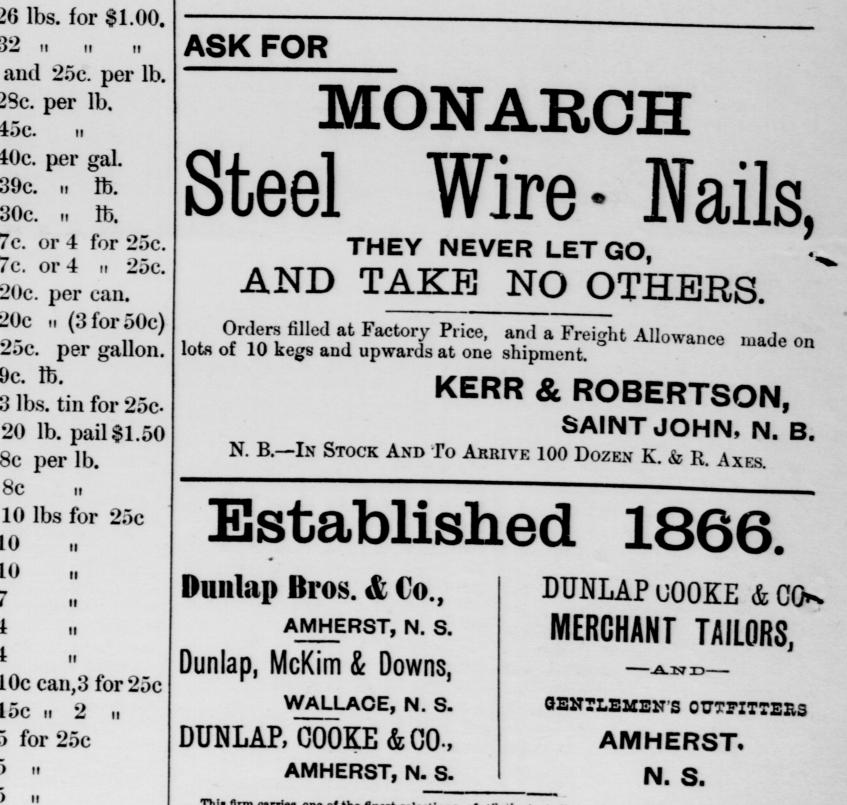
2nd-That they confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of EASE and COMFORT not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle wearers.

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.

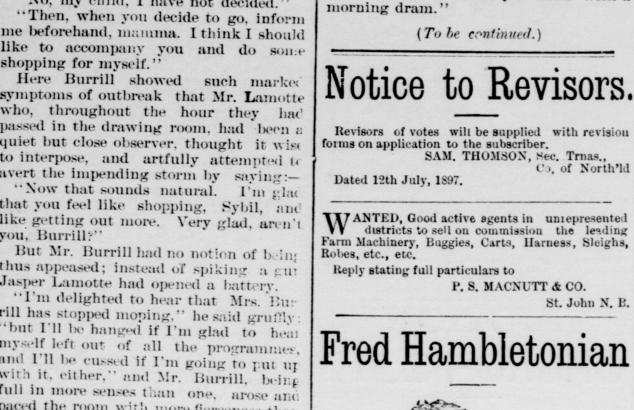
4th-That the frames in which they are set, whether in Gold, Silver or Steel, are of the finest quality and finish, and guaranteed perfect in every respect.

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. J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.

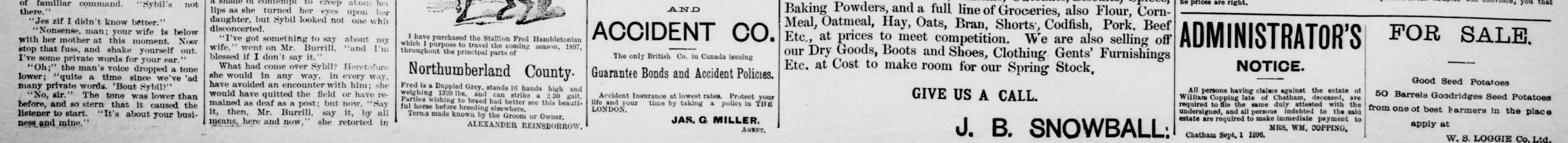
Chatham N. B., Sept. 24, 1895.



McDonald's Tobaccos, Raisins, Currants, Biscuits, Spices, ing Powdong and o fall lite for trace. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from his establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince, you that



Mr. Lamotte forgot himself so far as to



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