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Barrister-At-Law  
Solicitor Conveyancer Notary Public, Etc.  
Chatham, N. B.

**MACKENZIE'S**  
Quinine Wine  
and Iron  
THE BEST TONIC AND  
BLOOD MAKER—  
50c Bottles  
We Guarantee it at  
Mackenzie's Medical Hall,  
CHATHAM, N. B.

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Wood or Coal which I can furnish at reasonable prices.  
**STOVES**  
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STOVES at low prices.

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Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers and plain tinware in endless variety, all of the best stock, which I will sell low for cash.  
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WE MANUFACTURE & HAVE  
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We have the BEST Studio, BEST assistants and the largest and most varied EXPERIENCE, and use only the BEST materials and therefore produce the  
**Best Photographs.**

—IF YOU WANT—  
Picture Frames  
Photographs or  
Tintypes  
Come and See Us  
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Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.  
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**WE PRINT—**  
ON WOOD, LINEN, COTTON, OR  
PAPER WITH EQUAL FACILITY.  
Come and see our Work and  
compare it with that of  
**Miramichi Advance Job Printing Office**  
CHATHAM, N. B.

**About the  
...House**

**TRIED RECIPES.**  
**Celery Salad**—One boiled egg, one raw egg, one tablespoonful of salad oil, one teaspoonful of white sugar, one saltspoonful of salt, one saltspoonful of pepper, four tablespoonfuls of vinegar and one teaspoonful of made mustard are required. Rub the boiled egg fine and smooth and beat the other ingredients into it, then put on the cucumber which has been cut into bits about an inch long, and serve before the vinegar with the celery.  
**Coffee Cream**—Stir into one pint of cream in a saucenpan one-half pound of coffee. Boil one minute and strain through a cloth. Wash the saucenpan with cold water, add the cream, with the beaten yolks of seven eggs. Let it boil up once and sugar to taste.  
**Candy**—Boil together one pint of molasses, one gill of brown sugar and two ounces of butter. When this is thick, add one pint of parched and shelled groats; then boil fifteen minutes. Pour in a shallow buttered dish to harden.  
**Veal Salad**—Cut cold veal into small pieces and add an equal quantity of chopped cabbage and two hard-boiled eggs, chopped rather fine; season with celery salt. Pour over all a good dressing, mix well, and serve with a fork and garnish with celery tips before serving.  
**Beaten Potatoes**—Boil large potatoes until soft, drain and dry thoroughly. Put into a cartan dish a pint of milk and two ounces of butter in a saucenpan. Mash the potatoes through a colander into the milk and butter, adding one cup of pepper. Beat a wooden spoon or paddle beat this mixture until dry and stiff, press into a bowl, then turn out in form on a dish, roughen the surface lightly with a fork, brown it in the oven and serve hot.  
**Communal Gems**—Two well-beaten eggs, a half cupful of sugar and a tablespoonful of soda in two large cups of sour milk and add to the eggs and sugar. Sift a teaspoonful of each of the cups of flour into the mixture, stir, and warm a little to make a stiff batter. Bake twenty-five minutes in well-greased, hot gem pans.  
**Molasses Cookies**—One cup of molasses, one-half cup of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of lard, two teaspoonfuls of soda in almost a quart of flour, one cup of warm water, one and one-half cups of warm water. Cut into squares and bake.  
**Veal Cuts**—Prepare equal quantities of veal and smoked tongue. Pound the slices separately in a mortar, moistening with butter as you proceed. Then pack it in a jar or pail, mixing it in alternate layers with slices of bread. Cover the veal, so that when it is cut it will look variegated. Press down hard and pour melted butter over the top. Keep in a dry place and well covered. Nice for lunch and for sandwiches.

**The Point  
Of View**

Mabel Travers stood at the gate and watched her lover's retreating figure until it disappeared round a bend in the road.  
She was a discontented expression on her face as she walked slowly back to the house and entered her mother's drawing room.  
Mrs. Travers looked up from her work as Mabel, with a little impatient sigh, threw herself into a chair.  
"Well, dear," she said brightly. "Well?" returned Mabel in a tone that implied the contrary.  
"Anything the matter?" asked her mother. "You haven't quarreled with Leslie, I suppose," she added, playfully.  
"No, my dear—at least, really, I'm not quite sure," was the unexpected reply.  
"Tell me," said Mrs. Travers.  
"Mother, it's his horrible to marry a poor girl."  
Mrs. Travers looked at her daughter in a surprised manner.  
"My darling!" she said reproachfully.  
"Oh, I know I'm a wretch to say it, and—perhaps I don't mean it—and yet—"  
"Don't be afraid to tell me," said Mrs. Travers.  
"Mother, Leslie and I have been having a business talk. That's what he called it. It was hateful!"  
"He has never meant to have you, darling."  
"Yes—I suppose so. He said that, as we were to be married so soon, he was only right that I should know the facts of the matter."  
"Oh, mother, I had no idea that Leslie was so miserably poor!"  
Mrs. Travers eyed her daughter with a look of surprise.  
"He has never meant to have you, darling."  
"I know; but I didn't realize how little it was till he went into all the wretched details of his business, servants, and housekeeping money, and all the rest of it. Oh, it all seemed so mean and sordid!"  
"I am very sorry to hear you say that, Mabel," said Mrs. Travers gravely. "It almost makes me regret that I ever promised to marry Leslie. Perhaps you are not the right kind of a wife for him, dear."  
"Mother!"  
Mrs. Travers rose from her chair and laid her hand lightly on the girl's dark head.  
"You really and truly care for him?"  
"At this Mabel hid her face in her hands, and burst into a flood of tears.  
"—I do love him," she sobbed.  
"But—but—oh, I don't know what is the matter with me!"  
And the girl spoke truly. She knew that she loved Leslie, yet she was miserably conscious of disappointment and disillusionment. That day she had realized, for the first time, the prosaic meaning of a limited income. She had been accustomed to think vaguely of poverty as a rather romantic kind of thing that made love all the more desirable. But now she saw that facts had scattered all her sentimental notions to the winds. Her heart had sunk within her as she listened to her lover's description of the little, dingy, one-story villa in the suburbs, with one maid to assist her in her household duties. She dreaded the prospect of all the petty economies that would be obliged to practice, and for the moment, though she hated herself for it, she had felt almost angry with Leslie because he was not a richer man. He was poor, she told herself again and again, and yet—  
"Something of all this the girl confided to her mother, who, with sympathetic ear, and as Mrs. Travers listened, the look of perplexity on her face gradually changed to one of relief.  
"I think I understand," she said.  
"No, don't think you're that," replied her mother wisely. "Only what I want of money is never a pleasant thing. We all love wealth and prosperity, and it's perfectly natural. But you're not to be rich, my dear, and your husband to be rich rather than poor. I don't blame you, dear, for regretting Leslie's poverty; only I thought you cared for him less because of it."  
"Oh, no, no!" cried Mabel eagerly. "Mother, you didn't think I meant that!"  
"I was afraid at first, when you spoke so bitterly," replied Mrs. Travers gently. "But I know now I'm mistaken."  
"Mother, I'm beginning to see things more clearly. I said the girl, with a sudden brightening of her face. "I hate poverty, but I love Leslie. If Leslie were a pauper I shouldn't give him up!"  
Mrs. Travers began to laugh.  
"Well, it isn't as bad as that, is it?" she returned. "After all, Leslie has quite a respectable income. I admit it might be larger, but there's every prospect of its increasing as time goes on. Do you know, Mabel, I'm sure that Leslie is a man who's just a little bit inclined to exaggerate your future husband's straitened circumstances."  
"But then—"  
"Oh, I know what is in your mind," interrupted her mother. "Poverty is always comparative, and so because you are not accustomed to a big house and plenty of servants, a little house with only one servant must seem poor and mean to you."  
Mabel looked puzzled.  
"You see," said Mrs. Travers, "when you compare the big house with the little one, you're comparing your father's position with his. He is thirty years older than the other."  
"Oh!" exclaimed Mabel, with startling emphasis. "What a silly child I am!"  
And Mrs. Travers smiled in a satisfied way. She knew that her daughter was cultivating the proper frame of mind.  
"And I never thought of that! I actually expected Leslie to start with the little one, you're comparing your father's position with his. He is thirty years older than the other."  
"Well—no, not quite," returned Mrs. Travers.

**FARM-FIELD AND GARDEN**

**LOOKING FORWARD.**  
Before last season's crop was harvested, all through the winter months and through the long months of spring we have been preparing for our next summer's farming operations. The number of our cattle, the quality of our flocks and herds, the quality of our seed grain, the storing, the saving and the accumulating all round the farm have been carefully and methodically arranged with a view to insuring a profitable return for our next season's work. Each succeeding year shows the foundation well and truly laid for the next year's work. And not only is the immediately succeeding year taken into our reckoning; we plan for the general future of the farm, and we anticipate the day when by reason of our increased prosperity we shall be obliged to pull down our barns and build a new one. All this is commendable, foresight and prudent calculating are the foundation of success in every department of human activity. But, as in the case of that other who congratulated himself on his increased goods and the necessity of providing more barn room, we too must sooner or later abandon the ownership of our possessions and all that goes with them. We are calculating and our planning must be handed over to others. To whom?  
To our sons. Are we preparing them for the stewardship of our farms and our cattle for increased and continuous prosperity. This is

**STEAMBOAT AUTHORITY.**

How the Orders Are Given on a Delaware Boat.  
Authority on board of a steamboat is an interesting study. It runs on a sliding scale, but, unlike the gun, it slides only one way. This is how the boat has been run out of the steamboat, but he has to stand it. A good illustration of how the thing works was given not long ago in a boat on the Delaware.  
The captain of a steamboat was trying to make a landing at the dock, but the operation was attended with some difficulty. A line from the bow had been run out and made fast to a post, but the vessel's stern was swinging off into the stream. The skipper, with a scowl on his brow, stood on the bridge, and about the wheelhouse, and stared at the first mate, who was hustling around on the hurricane-roof amidships. Down below on the quarter-deck the boys had been run out and the third mate and a deck-hand to take the turns out of the stern line, which was snarled up on deck instead of being fast to the dock.  
"Mr. Olsen," said the captain, in a gentlemanly tone of voice, to the first mate, "why in thunder don't you get that line out, you long, lanky fellow, and get the vessel under way?"  
"I'm very sorry to hear you say that, Mabel," said Mrs. Travers gravely. "It almost makes me regret that I ever promised to marry Leslie. Perhaps you are not the right kind of a wife for him, dear."  
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**RESTORES FERTILITY.**

It is interesting to watch the process by which nature restores lost fertility to the soil. If the conditions are not too bad, she will speedily cover the surface of the earth with green grass or timber. These in their growth and development, feeble at first, for lack of nutrition, gradually restore the lost humus to the soil, the trees furnish the humus, and the grass and the weeds, the yearly decaying growth for the same purpose. It is a slow process, but one which works continuously toward the restoration of fertility. Where the soil is so poor that neither grass nor trees will grow, nature will have some form of cover vegetable life to accomplish in the almost hopeless endeavor to restore it. It is worth noting that all of nature's efforts in this direction are accomplished by living organisms and that she works with a bar and barren surface.

**PROMINENT PEOPLE.**

Notes of the Leading Actors on the World's Stage.  
Mme. Antoinette Sterling attributes her splendid health and her marvelous powers of endurance almost entirely to the fact that she never touches any alcoholic beverage. The popular singer is a great worker, and thinks there is nothing better than milk and cocoa for the recuperation of jaded energies.  
It is said that the heiress in Europe is the Princess Marie Buonaparte, whose mother was Mile. Blanc, daughter of the original Duke of Wellington, who was gambling palace. Her father is Prince Roland Buonaparte. The Princess, now twenty-two years old, lives in Paris with her father.  
Among the many treasures of Miss Braddon (Mrs. Maxwell) in her beautiful home at Richmond, England, is a marvelous despatch table which she inherited from the Duke of Wellington throughout his Peninsular campaign. Of such ingenious construction is this piece of furniture that it is designed to serve the various purposes of a writing desk, despatch chest, card table, and dining table.  
A hale and hearty veteran, now in his eightieth year, Mr. James Perry, claims to be the oldest omnibus driver in London, for he has been handling the reins more than sixty years. He can remember driving a bus during the great Chartist procession in April, 1848, when the bank and other establishments were fortified, and private persons of all ranks were enrolled as special constables. Perry has driven on the Picnic and Baker street route for the last fifty years.  
Mrs. John Jacob Astor is believed to own the most costly ring in America. It was made in Paris and has three large emeralds surrounded by diamonds. The entire circle is encrusted with tiny diamonds, and the emeralds are so set that they are nearly perfect as any ever seen in Amsterdam. A flawless emerald is the rarest of gems. The ring is valued by its owner at \$12,500.  
Quite a number of distinguished philatelists are to be found amongst European Royalties. Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and the King of Servia have for years been pinning stamps in beautiful albums, but of late it is said their interest in the work has somewhat waned. On the other hand, the Prince of Wales, is an ardent philatelist, and it is impossible for any one to deceive him as to the market value of a stamp. Pope Leo XIII. has a collection of exceptionally fine stamps, and frequently spends his leisure moments in examining them.  
The late Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, who died recently at the advanced age of eighty-six, had a remarkable career. He had been, in succession, editor, convict, leader of insurrection, and Prime Minister. He was tried and convicted of conspiracy, though the conviction was afterwards set aside by the House of Lords. In 1880, twenty years ago, he was tried for treason-felony, but after four years in prison he was released, and then emigrated to Australia, where, entering Victorian politics, his rise was rapid, and he afterwards became Prime Minister. He was a political pensioner of \$5,000 per annum from the Melbourne Treasury since the year 1862 until the time of his death, although he returned to Europe in 1880. Twenty years ago he retired to Nice, where he spent the rest of his days.

**Dr. Chase's Ointment**

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and ever-lasting cure for all kinds of bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturer has prepared a circular in the daily press and ask you to get your money back, if it does not cure you. Write for it at once to Dr. Chase, 107, N. York St., New York, N. Y.

**Dr. Chase's Ointment**

Professor Braun, of Strassburg, has just announced that he has made a great discovery with regard to wireless telegraphy, having found that the rays which are projected into space in the form of electric waves are not, as it was formerly supposed, intercepted by the atmosphere. This new method asserts, secured by a patent, that the rays are not intercepted by the atmosphere, and the possibility of messages being intercepted will be much reduced.  
There are at present 239 railway companies in the United Kingdom with lines actually in existence; but many of these are leased to or worked by other lines. The total number of those owning rolling stock to 107. Of these 80 are in England and Wales, 16 in Ireland, 7 in Scotland, 1 in the Isle of Man, and 2 in the Isle of Wight.

**The Twinging Pains of Rheumatism**

And Somatic, Distressing Headaches and Dizzy Spells, Made Life Wretched—Doctors and Medicines Availed Nothing, but Cure Came with the use of  
**Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.**

Instead of giving you reasons why Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills should cure you, we prefer to quote from the experience of the cured ones. This case of Mr. Haines was unusually serious because it was of twenty years' standing, and had resisted the efforts of two physicians, all sorts of treatment, it was merely another illustration of how Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills reach the seat of disease and cure when other means fail.  
Mr. William Haines, farmer of Thorold Township, near Port Robinson, Welland County, Ont., states: "I have been subject to severe and distressing headaches since boyhood, and in later life this became complicated with rheumatism and sciatica, and altogether my life was made miserable. The headaches were accompanied by dizziness and vomiting, and I was for days and often weeks unfit for anything. As the trouble advanced I became re-

**Dr. G. J. & H. SPROUL**  
SURGEON DENTISTS.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics.  
Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber and Celluloid. Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth.  
Also Crowns and Bridge work. All work guaranteed in every respect.  
Office in Chatham, Benson Block. Telephone No. 53.  
Residence opposite Square, over J. S. Keith's Barber Shop. Telephone No. 6.

**ST. LAWRENCE FISHERIES**

Interesting Possibilities of Peninsular Fisheries Dispute.  
A correspondent of The Quebec Daily Telegraph recently remarked the disappearance of the codfish from the waters of the St. Lawrence, 1856, and later, he said, cod were caught in abundance as far west as Father Point, Metis, Sandy Bay and Riviere Blanche. Merchants started regular fishing establishments, employing armies of men and fleets of boats, and the summer catch was large and cured for sale to the great fishery firms then trading in St. Lawrence. Until 1865 or thereabouts the trade was profitable and important, but about that time, the correspondent says, the "why" of what happened, appeared in numbers and had so increased by 1867 that the cod suddenly and finally disappeared. It seems that the fishery firms assumed that the advent of the porpoise was the cause of the departure of the cod, though whether by eating the food which had attracted the cod, or by devouring the eggs, or by their presence near the spawning grounds frightened the fish away, is not made plain.  
It may have been that sharks, following the porpoises, frightened the food fishes away, but, in any event, wherever the porpoise was found cod and salmon became exceedingly scarce.  
**AN EXPERT'S VIEW.**  
Professor Prince, commissioner of Fisheries, who recently returned to Ottawa from an official visit to the Maritime Provinces, is not at all sure that the porpoise eats the cod. It probably comes up the St. Lawrence in pursuit of the salmon. Any tourist from Central Canada must have made a note of the fact that porpoises at the mouth of the Saguenay. They are often found further west, and their presence that far from the sea is a fact which has led them to be seeking the Saguenay rather than the cod, which has been found very seldom, if ever, so far from the Gulf.  
It is not clear, there is still some cod fishing about Anticosti, and in other parts of the Gulf. Canadian fishermen are not often disturbed in their fishing, and it is not clear that they are taking their cod on the Grand Banks or on the coast of Labrador, or any recent trouble the Americans may have made for themselves and us in that respect. It is not clear that they are taking all they wish on the Banks.  
Now, though there is still some cod fishing in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, there is no doubt that the purpose of taking on supplies, or which they have encountered at sea and followed inshore. It is one of the most engrossing tasks of the Canadian fishery, and it is not clear that they are taking all they wish on the Banks.  
There is no means of knowing whether this condition will persist. Certainly a permanent absence of cod may be predicted if some steps to the preservation of caplin be not attempted.

**USEFUL BUT RISKY.**

Professor Prince has had what he describes as a most useful visit to the three Maritime Provinces. In an attempt to cross to Prince Edward Island he was prevented by the blocking of the Government steamer Stanley in Pictou harbor. He was obliged at last to make the journey by a private steamer, which has been seen in the ice. This is a sort of Arctic travel across the icefields, the boats being amphibious contrivances, built to travel in the ice. The journey has been a highly exciting, overly strenuous, sometimes hazardous, but, generally, most enjoyable experience. The iceboat men, by whom the Prince Edward Island steamer was carried, whenever, as at present, the steamship service breaks down completely, are trained to the work and skip about upon the small ice blocks with the fearlessness, agility and surefootedness of lumbermen in a drive.  
The chief object of Professor Prince's visit to the mainland provinces was to seek an adjustment of the differences between the one hand and fishermen on the other. The anglers claim better protection of the streams against the sea fishers. The two interests do not appear to have come together at all, and their several views will be presented to the Department in writing.  
It has been Mr. Prince's intention to go to the Pacific coast, after his return from the Atlantic, to discuss the British Columbia demand for permission to use salmon traps in the waters with which the American canners have been ravaging the Columbian waters, but, as the coast salmon commissioners will be in Ottawa for the session of Parliament, he will hear their views here.

**SHE HELPED.**

"Did she help you to progress?"  
"Well, she helped me to see how many boxes of candy would pay for an engagement ring."

**MIRAMICHI FOUNDRY**

**STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS**  
Chatham, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, PROPRIETOR

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

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

**Can Dies, Iron Pipe, Valves and Fittings of All Kinds.**

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.