them with tearful gratitude, but it was to the five members of the pardoning

board that she addressed herself most earnestly. Her coaxing, almost caress-

ing, manner, the childish innocence of her upturned, pleading eyes, the uncon-scious clasp of her white hands over the

coat sleeve as she entreated—all, all were irresistible. True, Sessions' case

was a bad one. Participant in a orime that merited 20 years in the first place,

his offense aggravated by breaking out of his place of confinement, an accessory

if not a principal in the death of two of those who opposed his escape—these were grim facts against him, but his

good conduct during five years of free-dom and his young wife's eloquence

seemed arguments potent enough to turn the scale to meroy. It was on the latter

that his attorney principally relied and had but little doubt of the effect when he should introduce Mrs. Sessions in

person to plead her husband's cause be-

fore the assembled board.

The fateful Monday arrived, and the

board met. Sessions' case was not reached the first day, but came first on

"Claret punch for room 14. Mrs. Sessiens wants something to brace up on."

An hour later one of the sympathis

As hour later one or the sympathis-ing ladies called and was told that Mrs. Sessions was lying down with a head-ache and begged to be excused. At 6 o'clock Mrs. Sessions came down to din-ner and seemed to be very much un-strung. Her face was flushed, as if with weening, and when addressed she

weeping, and when addressed she seemed inclined to be bysterical. Her husband's attorney, who had a

few moments' conversation with her at the feet of the stairs before she went

up to her room again, looked somewhat grave and perplexed as he passed on in-to the office. At about 10 o'clock, when

the office was full of loungers sitting

around the stove, exchanging yarns and reminiscences, mostly relating to criminals, and suggested by the events of the day, the cell bell rang violently. The bellboy being absent for the mo-

ment, it was not answered. Almost immediately the summons was repeated

with increased vielence. Still a moment

more and an apparition appeared in the

doorway which at once arrested the attention of everybody. It was Mrs. Sea-

sions, in the most reckless of dishabilles

unsteady of gait, thick of speech, who, holding to the door casing with one

hand and gesticulating with the other, poured out a torrent of abuse and profanity upon the devoted heads of the clerk, the beliboy, the proprietor, the

architect who planned and the contractor who built the establishment,

their female ancestors, and, in fact,

everybody nearly or remotely connect-

Having somewhat exhausted her volu-bility in this direction, she paused a

moment for new matter. Her roving

eye now took note of the assembled

eye new took note to tale assembled crowd, among whom were many of the legal fratewity and a couple of mem-bers of the beard. Advancing into the room, she opened her batteries, and singling out Sessions' attorney and the

two honored members of the board directed upon them such a broadelde of

silence of breathless amazement reigned among her listeners during this scene

and until the clerk and the proprietor, by physical efforts and threats of a

stairs and seek the seclusion of her own

apartment. Then a stranger in the cor-

ner behind the stove burst into a loud

guffaw.
"That lets out Sessions," said he.

"What a shame she couldn't have held

lawyer, turning upon him.

"Oh, she's a friend of Jack's," respended the other nonchalantly. "A good hearted little thing, too, always

willing to stand in for any of the boys,

but she's a terror when she gets on a

The lawyer gave utterance to one substantial, satisfying oath and left the

So Sessions was not pardoned. - New

'Was that man ever a farmer?' in-

"No," answered her husband very

"But he's always talkin about the

"That's what shows he never was a

Dr. Gould's Great Work.

Though the determination of the

places of the fixed stars in the northern

hemisphere has engaged the attention

of many observatories during the whole of this century and our knowledge of

the places of the northern stars would

therefore presumably be nearly perfect,

the southern skies practically equalized

it is a fact that Dr. Gould's work upon

our knowledge of the two celestial hen

a veritable monument to the American pation and has added new luster to the

American name. Had the American

yond the labors of Gould to the world's

people never contributed anything be

knowledge of astronomy this magnificent contribution alone would cutiti

the nation to an honorable place in the

wes of posterity.

And yet how little is the work of

Gould known to even the best circle of

American readers! So great was his de-

wotion to the cause of pure science and mo oblivious was he of contemporary

fame that none but professional men of science are able to appreciate his incom-

parable services to the sublimest of the

sciences. It is certain that he has gain-

ed a place among the greatest astrono

mers of any age or country and that the estimate now placed on his work

will only increase with the flight of centuries. If England is justly proud

of her Newton and Herschel, France of her Lagrange and Laplace, Germany of

her Copernicus and Kepler, Italy of her Leonardo and Galilei, well may America

DERAVIN & CO.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

ST. KITTS, W. I.

bonor her Pierce and Gould!

The Atlantic. Such an achieve

delights of livin in the country.

York News.

quired Mrs. Corntoss

out a day longer!"
"Who is she?" demanded Sessions

ed with the concern.



This lest thrust roused the woman and made as though she were going to speak. She clinched her hands and glared with impotent anger at the man who had thus unveiled the story of her crime, but instead of speaking she uttered a pieroing scream and fell in a huddled mass on the floor. They picked her up and carried her, still unconscious, from the room, Mr. Gifford and Inspector Borderham follow-

ing her, the latter looking anything but pleased at the turn matters had taken. CHAPTER XXVII. AFTER THE STORM. "Thank God for his mercy in this!"

exclaimed Sir Jaffray in a deep voice of intense emotion as the door closed behind Inspector Borderham and his unconscious prisoner. "Thank God for his Beryl first threw her arms round

Lola in the excitement of the removal of the strain, and then, sitting still, gave full vent to her tears of pleasure.

Lola was the least moved of the three. The baronet went to her and took both her hands in his and tried to draw her to him to embrace her.

But she held aloof.
"I did right to come back, Jaffray," she said calmly, "right to break my vow, for I had vowed never willingly to look upon your face again, but I could not bear that the world should think of you as married to a murderess.

"I should have found you, Lola. I would have searched the world through and ended my life befere I had given up the search," he said vehemently.
"Well, we shall see," she replied evasively. "That wretched woman! What a villain has that man been through all!"

"I don't understand it all now," said Beryl, "but I do not want yet to understand more than that you are cleared. Curiosity will come when I am not too agitated to think."

"I think I can give another clew," said Lola slowly. She had drawn away from Sir Jaffray and was sitting again by Beryl, hand in hand. "I remember, when Pierre was talking to me in the library the morning you came and found him there, he rushed to the door once suddenly, pretesting he had heard some one eavesdropping. I have no doubt this weman had been listening and had heard him say that he would claim me as his wife. He had probably deceived her, as he had every one throughout his life, and she has tried to work a double revenge on him by taking his life and on me by making it seen I had done it. But for Mr. Gifford she might probably have succeeded. The man's life was one long course of crime, infecting all who came in contact with him."

'Mr. Gifford has done splendidly," said Beryl enthusiastically.
"He has saved us all," said Lola, and she shuddered at the thought of how narrowly she had missed the shame and trouble of a public trial. "I can hardly realize now that but for him I

"Don't, Lola!" exclaimed Sir Jaffray.
"Don't let us think of it." "I have been through worse trouble than that," she said quietly. "I felt absolutely confident that the truth would be known, and the knowledge that the result would be to lift that load of shame from you strengthened me to face anything. I would to heaven that I could as easily lift the rest!" She stopped and sighed, and then, after a pause, added, "But even that may come

with time. She kissed Beryl, rose from the sofa, and, going to Sir Jaffray, held out her

He looked at her in astonishment. "What do you mean?"
"I will not go away twice without saying goodsy. I am going now. Goodby. I have done what I came back to do." While they stood for a moment looking at one another in silence and bat-

tling with the feelings which affected both in common some one knocked at the door, and when it was epened Mr. Gifford came in.
"May I come in, Sir Jaffray?" he "Well, what is it, Mr. Gifford?" said the baronet a little sharply, in consequence of the interruption coming at such a moment, but the detective's glance of reproachful surprise at such a reception recalled Sir Jaffray to himself, and he made haste to add: "Come in? Of course you can. You have done us the greatest service that any one could have rendered, and we all want to

thank you. I didn't like and didn't un-derstand your methods, mind you," he said, holding out his hand, "but you've made me your friend for life." "And me." said Lela, shaking hands with him as well, "and without any reservation as to your methods. I don't ow how you did it and don't care.

The result is enough for me.'

"As for the methods," answered Mr. Gifford, with a smile, "we can't always please everybedy, and this case looked very puzzling. I saw nothing for it but to go my own road. I couldn't even let you know what I was doing, Sir Jaffray. That is a sharp young woman, and if we'd overdone the part we should have spoiled everything and scared her. But I didn't come in to talk about myself. I came to say that she's given up the whole thing. She's better a bit, though the doctor who's been lecking her over to fetch her out of that fainting fit says her heart ain't worth a pinch of snuff, and she's told the whole story. It isn't a pretty one. That fellow was a rare scoundrel. He'd been carrying on with this girl under the pretense that he meant to marry her and had had all her savings out of her and had ruined her in that sense as well as in a far werse way, and she overheard him talking to you, Lady Walcote''—he turned to Lela and hesitated just a me-ment as to what to call her—"about killing Sir Jaffray and then claiming yeu as his wife. She only half under-seed what was said, but it drove her mad, and she set her wicked little wits

venge which we know now." "How did she arrange a meeting with the Frenchman?"

"He arranged it with her, unfortu-nately for him. He wrote her that letter which I found. I expect that as a matter of fact he didn't know what to make of her and what she'd do. He wanted a few days in which to mature any plans he could make after he'd had to leave the house, and he wrote that lester to make the appointment before he had seen Lady Walcote, of course. His object was no doubt to keep the girl from blabbing anything, seeing that he had been kicked out of the place under such circumstances. When they met, the girl says he tried to persuade her to lef him into the manor that night so that he could have his revenge on so that he could have his revenge on you, Six Josfray, and that when she refused the whole thing came out, and in the row which followed she says she struck him the blow which killed him in self defense. I don't believe that part of the story myself. I believe the went out resolved, to murder, him, and that he hand him this a false sense of re-

curity with some lying show of affect

led him; that's certain. When will she be tried?" asked the "I combt if she'll ever reach the dock alive," was the reply. "The shock in this room nearly made her heart leap stairs it's pumping away its strength at a rate that is dreadful to see. I think she's dying, and I believe the doctor

the knife into his ribs. There's nothing

prove anything either way, but she

"Then if I wished to leave the coun try for—say for a time—there would be no reason why I should not?" Lola

"Se far as that matter is concerned, none whatever, absolutely none. "That is good," exclaimed Lola, "very good!" The baronet asked a few questions on

points of detail, and then Mr. Gifford ready again as if to go, but before she said anything Beryl got up and stood between the other two, and, touching

both, she said: Lola thinks to do—to go away. You must not let her go, Jaffray. There is a reason which she will tell you"—her cheeks began to flush as she said this, while Lola's flamed like fire—"she has not yet finished telling all her secrets, and this is one which, instead of parting you, must hold you two together for always. There is no bar between you now, and in its place is a tie. You must not part for want of a plainly spoken word. I am going up to the mother, Jaffray, to tell her all of this strange story.

Then she kissed Lola and went quickly out of the room, leaving the two standing like detected lovers, half abashed and yet all longing to fall into each other's arms. They stood thus silent side by side for full two minutes.

Then Sir Jaffray spoke.
"Beryl is right, Lola. There is no bar Beryl is wrong, Jaffray. There is the bar of my deceit. I shall be better

"What is the tie?" he asked, though guessing the answer to come. She made no reply in words, but, looking up, shot a swift look of half pride, half fear, at him, and, looking down, crimsoned more deeply than be-

He read the look, and his heart leaped "Come," he said, opening his arms and trying to draw her in. "It cannot be," she said, shaking her head slowly and sadly, "on account of

"It must be," he whispered, "for the hope of the future. Where should my child's mother rest save on my heart? Come, sweetheart—wife, come!' And this time he took her by gentle force and drew her to kim till her heart beat against his, her face lay kissing his and her eyes shrank and smiled and glowed by turns before the hot glances

They staid thus a long time in silence. THE END.

Unsophisticated Parent-Hello there, urse, what's the baby yelling that way for? I can't read at all -He's cutting his teeth, sir. U. P.-Well, see that he doesn't do it any more or you lose your place. - Har-

"Did the prisoner offer any excuse for his bigamy?' "Yes. He said he was tempted to keep on marrying until he got a wife that could make a good cup of coffee.

Both library and museum date their existence from the late civil war, whose horrors and sufferings prompted a pro-found study of military medicine and surgery. In 1863, Surgeon General Ham-mond directed all medical officers of the army "to collect and forward to the office of the surgeon general all specimens of morbid anatomy, surgical or medical, which may be regarded as valuable, together with projectiles and foreign bodies removed, and such other matters as may prove of interest." The office of the surgeon general possessed about 350 books on medical subjects at that time, when congress legislated to appropriate \$5,000 yearly for the purchase of reference books to be used in the compilation of the "Medical and Surgical History of the War." In 1865, Dr. John S. Billings, U. S. A., was placed in charge of the embryo enter-prise and his wide, grasping mind instantly seized this opportunity to lay the foundation of a national medical library. The success of this scheme, under his energetic administration as

curator for 30 years has been phenom-Since April, 1897, Dr. J. C. Merrill has been in charge of the library, which at present contains on its shelves 120,-000 volumes of bound books, and more than 200,000 pamphlets, besides a valuable collection of atlases of plates and engravings, and is acknowledged to be "the most complete collection of medical literature in the world."—Godey's

New Zealand Mutton. run to the slaughter house, killed, dressed and transferred to the cooling room. The skin and superfluous fat are retained; after ten hours' cooling the lave no means of knowing. How or where he possed the greater part of the carcass goes into the refrigerating room for 36 hours. Thence it goes to the storing room, and when it has been enveloped in its cotton "shirt" and labeled is ready for its journey over sea. The steamers which bring the meat to us through the tropics have, of course, to be fitted with refrigerating appliances, and our sheep takes its place among thousands of others, some of the boats being fitted to carry as many as 70,000

arcasses at one time There are \$8 vessels engaged in the trade, capable of transporting 6,700,000 sheep per annum. Arrived in the Thames, the barges come alongside the vessel, and the sheep is transferred to a cold storage station. Here it may lie for tage—there is no necessity for immediate sale on a depressed market.—Good

Words. A good story is told of a certain Scotch bailie who, on rising one morning, found that he had overslept himself and had but a few minutes in which to keep a most important appointment.

Making a hurried toilet, he rushed from the house and hailed a passing jebu.
"Drive me," he said to the man, "to the courts of justice with all possible speed. On no account delay an instant." Eaithful to his instructions, the driver urged his steed to its very utmost. Faster and faster they went un-

til, after an exciting drive, he deposited his fare at his destination in time for the appointment, but not before he had damaged a passing vehicle in his mad career. The bailie, on alighting, handed him his fare, with the addition of a substantial tip, and then, to the man's astonishment, pressed 30 shillings into his hand, at the same time saying: "Here's 30 shillings, my man. You will be brought before me tomorrow for furious driving, and I shall fine you

A PRISON BREAK.

In the early days of its existence the Nevada state prison was so constructed as to be a very sociable little institution. The warden's apartments, the guards' quarters and the convicts' cells and dining room were all under one roof, and the whole constituted a long two story stene building, which in itself formed the front wall of the stone quarry and workyard. This circumstance, together with the comparatively small number of prisoners, many of them personal acquaintances of the prison guardians, tended to induce a sort of family feeling and made prison life, as I have remarked, a very sociable affair. As may be readily imagined, discipline was not so rigid as it has been known to be in other institutions of the kind, and "breaks" were frequent and often successful. The favorite method was to escape through the top of the cellroom, creep along be-tween the ceiling and the roof until over the apartments of the warden and break through into these. This accomplished, no barrier lay between the convicts and liberty save the guards, al-ways few in number.

It is with the most famous and successful of these breaks that we are now concerned. One Sunday evening in September, when the twilight shadows out side were deepened to darkness inside the gloomy cellroom where the prison-ers were congregated, the captain of the guard went in to lock them in their cells for the night. As soon as he was fairly within the iron door one of the prisoners struck him over the head with a bottle, and almost at the same a slungehot. He fell to the floor, and half a dozen of the wretches rushed on him to complete the work of death, when one of the conspirators, a small but powerful man, seized him and threw him into the nearest cell and closed the door upon him, thus saving his life. All this was the work of ten seconds and was accomplished in utter silence without alarming any one on the outside. It was the work of only a few moments more to climb to the top of the upper tier of cells and out through

the wall separating them from the other part of the building.

The first intimation that any of the guardians had of their escape was when the lath and plaster ceiling was broken through with a crash and 80 reckless men dropped into the room occupied by the ladies of the warden's family. Every one of them was armed with a slungsho and a few with knives of their own manufacture. The warden rushed to the scene, pistol in hand, but was instantly felled to the floor with his scalp laid open in two places. The convicts then rushed on him, seized his pistol and commenced shooting at him as he lay, wounding him in the thigh. He would doubtless have been killed but for the heroism of a young man named Dead-man, in for life, who was acting as waiter in the family's dining room. He caught up a chair, and, standing over the prostrate body of the warden, fought like a tiger until he, too, fell disabled.

Meanwhile the main body of the prisoners rushed down stairs and seized the armory and were, to all intents and purposes, masters of the prison. It being Sunday and at a time when the concells, but few of the guards were on duty or even about the premises. These few stood to their posts and fought like heroes till they fell, disabled with The way to freedom was now open for 30 as desperate men as ever escaped from bondage. Some of them were severely wounded, but their comrades carried them along, and the band marched off in a body, two abreast, and disappeared over the sagebrush covered hills into the thickening dusk. They took with them two henry rifies, four double barreled shotguns, five six shooters and nearly 8,000 cartridges. That they were incumbered with irons afforded the only hope of their recapture, but these they evidently got rid of during the night. One squad of six appeared that evening at a solitary blacksmith shop a few miles distant and compelled

the smith to remove their irons, but the remainder did not apply for aid. The alarm of the community may be better imagined than described. There were mustering and arming in baste, the militia was called out, and the telegraph wires clicked the night long, sending the warning to all parts of the country.

Messengers and aids-de-camp rode to and fro, and by night an organized posse was mounted and off. For four days the country was scoured, and the result was a solitary captive, who was wounded in the leg. Plenty of peeple saw the fugi-tives, but they kept together, were known to be well armed and were not to be molested with impunity. Most of them, however, were recaptured during the next few menths, as cold and hun ger or in some instances wounds forced them to seek for succor. Some few made their escape for good and all, and still others were hunted down after the lapse of several years.

It is with one of the latter that we have to do. Jack Sessions was his name, aged 20, in for 20 years for highway robbery. He was supposed to be badly wounded when he made his escape, and as time went on and he was not heard of many believed that his lifeless body was lying in some clump of willows where he had crawled to die. He was one of a noted gang of four who had committed many highway robberies and bullion thefts before they were brought to justice. One of his pards, by the way, distinguished himself on this occasion by fighting bravely in defense of law and authority and carned his The story of a New Zealand sheep designed for the London market may be very briefly told. It is taken from the run to the slaughter house, killed,

> five years which elarged before his recapture we know only from rumor, and in this instance for once the dame speaks uniformly to the credit of her

At the end of five years Sessions was found in Oregon, leading a respectable life, in fairly prosperous circumstances, and recontly married, it was said, to a young lady of good family. He was brought back to Carson and reincarcerated. He took it very hard, as was to be expected, and said some bitter things about its being useless for a man to try to live a decent life. When the circum weeks or for months if necessary, so that—an important commercial advantation in the state of th who had been the cause of returning him to prison were overofficious in their zeal for justice and had much better leave well enough alone. In due time the pardoning board met. Sessions' friends felt confident of his release; but, to make assurance doubly sure, his young wife had followed him from Oregon, and, establishing herself at a hotel in Carson the week before the crisis, besieged the powers that be with appeals for mercy. She was a pretty, trim little body, modest in appearance, and always plainly though handsomely and becomingly attired.

She was overwhelmed with grief and

anxiety for her husband, but clung to

him with a wifely devotion that elicited MILLERS' FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS. the sympathy and admiration of all who witnessed it. Many of the ladies inter-RITCHIE WHARF, CHATHAM, N. B. ested themselves in her, and she repaid

Successors to Gillespie Foundry. STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS. Established 1852.

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

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

Established 1866.

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

the list for the next. Mrs. Sessions, who had seemed, as was very natural, Dunlap, McKim & Downs, in a state of nervous expectancy all day, went back to the hotel and to her room WALLACE, N. S. immediately upon the adjournment of the board. A few moments after the DUNLAP, COOKE & CO., bellboy was summoned, who soon appeared in the office with something very like a grin on his countenance and or-AMHERST, N. S. DUNLAP COOKE & CO. MERCHANT TAILORS.

-AND-GENTLEMEN'S OUTPITTERS AMHERST.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES AND HARDWARE.

Ready-Mixed Paints, all shades, including the Celebrated WEATHER AND WATERPROOF. THE BEST EVER MADE.

School Blackboard Paint. Gloss Carriage Paint, requires no Varnishing. Graining Colors, all kinds. Graining Combs, Dry Colors, all shades. Gold Leaf, Gold Bronze, Gold Paint.

Stains, Walnut, Oak. Cherry, Mahogany, Rosewood, Floor Paints Veather and Waterproof. Kalsomine all shades. 7 bbls. English Boiled and Raw Oil, Pure.

" Turpentine. 100 Kegs English White Lead and Colored Paints, 1 bbl. Machine Oil, Extra Good, Neats Fout Harness Oil. Ready Mixed Metalic Roofing, 92 per cent Iron.

10 Kegs, 100 lbs. each Dry Metalic Roofing, 92 per cent Iron. Paint and White Wash Brushes. VARNISHES, Elastic Oak, Carriage, Copal, Demar, Furniture

Hard Oil Finish, Pure Shelac, Driers. Joiners' and Machinests' Tools, a speciality. Special attention to Builders' Materials in Locks, Knobs, Hinges etc. Sheet Lead and Zinc, Lead Pipe, Pumps, 75 Rolls Dry and Tarred Sheathing Paper. 75 Kegs Wire Nails, \$2.45 per Kegs

30 Boxes Window Glass. 20 Kegs Horse Shoes, \$3.90 per Keg, 15 Boxes Horse Nails \$3.00 box. 10 Tons Refined Iron \$2.50 per 100 lbs. Cast Steel, Bellows, Chain, Nuts, Bolts, Washers, Grindstones Grindstone Fixtures WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM FREEZERS \$1.90, CLOTHES

WRINGERS \$2.50, DAISY CHURNS \$3.75. Cart and Waggon Axles, Cow Bells, Wire Screen Doors, Window Screens, Green Wove Wire 14c. yd., Barbed Wire Fencing, Counter Scales, Weigh Beams, Steelyards, Carpet Sweepers, Blasting Powder and Fuse, Sporting Powder, Guns, Revolvers. To arrive from Belgium 35 Single and Double Barrel Breech Loading Guns. select, forcible and original spithets as surpassed all the efforts in that line to which most of her auditory had ever had the good fortune to listen. The

Barber's Toilet Clippers, Horse Clippers, Lawn Shears, Ac cordeons Violins, Bows and Fixings.

FARMING TOOLS, ALL KINDS. Mower Sections, 70c. doz. Heads, 40c. each, Knife Heads, \$3.00. Guards, 35c. each, Rivets, Oilers. My Stock of General Hardware is complete in every branch and too numerous to mention.

All persons requiring goods in my line will save money by calling on me, as they will find my prices away down below the lowest prove this by calling.

J. R. GOGGIN.

OPENING OF

NEW SPRING GOODS,

SNOWBALL'S

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS GOODS IN ALL THE LEADING STYLES,

BLACK AND COLORED FRENCH MERINOS AND CASHMERES,

PRINTS, SATEENS, MUSLINS, SCOTCH TWEED SUITINGS AND

PANTINGS. BUICK AND COLORED WORSTED AND DIAGONALS,

CANADIAN TWEEDS AND HOMESPUNS ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HATS AND CAPS IN ALL THE LATEST

STYLES.

A Large Stock of Gents' FurnishingsIN..... White and Colored Shirts, Ties, Braces, 1-2 Hose, Etc.

> WOOL, UNION, TAPESTRY, BRUSSELLS AND HEMP CARPETS,

FLOOR OIL CLOTH, 4-4 5-4 6-4 8-4, LINEN TOWELS AND TOWELLING, TABLE LINEN AND NAPKINS IN GREAT VARIETY.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

A Large Stock of Ladies' Gents' and Children's Boots Shoes and Slippers.

OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT IS ALWAYS WELL STOCKED AND ALL GOODS SOLD AT LOW-EST PRICES TO MEET COMPETITION.

CHATHAM N. B. PROPRIETOR

Miramichi Foundry,

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds;

Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete. JAS. G. MILLER, GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CAST. INGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

> CAN DIES. PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

ASK FOR

MONARCH Wire Nails.

THEY NEVER LET GO. AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

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

KERR & ROBERTSON.

SAINT JOHN, N. B N. B.—In Stock And To Arrive 100 Dozen K. & R. Axes.



The undermentioned advantages are claimed for MacKenzie's

1st—That from the peculiar construction of the glasses they Assist and Preserve the sight, rendering frequent changes unnecessary.

2nd—That they confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of Ease and Comfort not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle

3rd-That the material from which the Lenses are ground is manufactured especially for optic purposes, by Dr. CHARLES BARDOU'S improved patent method, and is PURE, HARD AND BRILLIANT and not come scratched.

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

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE. Chatham N. B., Sept. 24, 1895.

Miramichi Advance. CHATHAM. N. B.

THE LEADING NORTH SHORE NEWSPAPER.

PRINTED **EVERY WEDNESDAY**

TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. D. G. SMITH. EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

JOB PRINTING

AT LOW PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

ALWAYS ON HAND:-RAILWAY BILLS, CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS,

DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS.

FISH INVOICES, BILLS OF EXCHANGE, MAGISTRATES' BLANKS. MORTGAGES & DEEDS JOINT NOTES

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

THREE MACHINE PRESSES

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

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

> MEDAL AND DIPLOMA -AT THE-

DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION AT ST JOHN IN 1883

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY AND DYE WORKS.

Following are our Prices for Dyeing. Orders Promptly Attended too. Satisfaction Guaranteed. PRICE LIST. CLEANSED LADIES' WEAR.

OALLED : AND

B. SNOWBALL

Cable Address: Deravin LEON DERAVIN, Consular Agentfor France. WARMUNDE

SPECIAL BARGAINS ___IN___ CLOCKS, JEWELLRY, Silverware & Novelties

IS OFFERING

We are glad to welcome visitors, pleased to show our goods and ready to make close prices to all. WARMUNDE, EXPERIENCED WATCHMARKS