The address slip pasted on the top of this p[illegible] a date on it, if the date of the paper is later than t[illegible] the slip it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking t[illegible]r with out paying for it. See Publisher's announcement [illegible] 4th Page

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 23. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 24, 1897 D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

TERMS—$1.00 a Year, in Advance

BUSINESS NOTICE.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, Miramichi, N. B. every THURSDAY morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of that day.

It is sent to any address in Canada, or the United States (Postage prepaid by the publisher) at ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, payable invariably in advance.

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the season are inserted at *eight cents* per line nonpareil, for 1st insertion, and *three cents* per line for each continuation.

Yearly, or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of $5 00 an inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche, New Brunswick and in Bonaventure and Gaspe, Quebec in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address

Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B

Robert Murray,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Notary Public, Insurance Agent,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
CHATHAM N B

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ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC
AGENT FOR THE
WORTH BRITISH
—AND—
MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

"THE FACTORY"
JOHN McDONALD,
(Successor to George Cassady)
Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings
—AND—
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

WANTED.
A MAN: to sell Canada grown Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs and Bulbous Plants, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Seed Potatoes, etc. We catalogue only the hardiest and most popular varieties that succeed in the coldest climates. New season now commencing; complete outfit free, salary and expenses paid from start for full time, or liberal commission for part time.
Apply now, addressing nearest office, and get choice of territory.
LUKE BROTHERS COMPANY,
International Nurseries,
CHICAGO, ILL., or MONTREAL, Que.
12.31.96

BUILDING STONE.
The subscriber is prepared to furnish stone for building and other purposes.
Apply to
J. L. TWEEDIE
or at the Office of L. J. Tweedie.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING
Made to order in the latest style
Ladies Spring Jackets;
Capes and Mantles;
perfect fit guaranteed; men's and boys work will receive special attention.
Residence, Thomas Street, Newcastle N. B.
S. H. UNDERHILL
TAILORESS.

F. O. PETTERSON,
Merchant Tailor
Next door to the Store of J. B. Snowball, Esq
CHATHAM - - N. B.
All Kinds of Cloths,
Suits or single Garments.
Question of which is respectfully invited.
F. O. PETTERSON.

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.
We have just received a large supply of
PATENT MEDICINES,
consisting of
SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE KIDNEY CURE AND NERVINE TONIC, DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS, CHASE'S PILLS AND OINTMENT; ALSO DR. AGNEW'S HEART CURE, CATARRH POWDER OINTMENT AND PILLS.
MUNYON'S REMEDIES.
Kola Wine, and Excelsior Egg Preserver Always in Stock.
The Newcastle Drug Store,
E. Lee Street Proprietor.
Newcastle, Sept. 14th, 1896.

Manchester House.
Blankets! Blankets! Blankets!
The evenings are becoming cool and our housekeepers are beginning to think they will need new blankets. We have just received 3 cases of Canadian Home-made all wool blankets, which are selling at very low figures
Prices range from $2.50 to $5.00 per pair.
Special:—Our 7 lb. all-wool blankets at $4.50 per pair are splendid value.
W. S. LOGGIE CO. LIMITED.

Lime For Sale
Apply to
THE MARITIME SULPHITE FIBRE CO. LTD.

NOTICE OF BILL TO THE LEGISLATURE.
Notice is hereby given that a bill will be introduced at the next session of the Local Legislature, to continue 44th Victoria Chapter 62, intituled "an act to consolidate and amend the several acts relating to the North West Boom company" and all amendments thereto, in force for the further term of twenty years, after the expiration of the said act.
Newcastle, 1st Dec., 1896.
ALLAN RITCHIE,
President S. W. Boom Co.

FOR SALE.
Those two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Cunard Street in the town of Chatham, now occupied by J. C. T. Arseneau and J. McCullum.
For terms and particulars apply to
TWEEDIE & BENNETT.
Chatham, 27th July, 1894.

Pilot Schooner for Sale.
The Subscribers offer for sale the Pilot Schooner "Two Brothers" as she now lies in berth at Chatham Miramichi. She is in good order, light and sound with all sails, standing and running rigging, anchors, chains, galley and other outfit complete, ready for coasting or other work.
FRANK MARTIN,
DUDLEY F. WALLS,
JAMES McCULLUM.
Chatham, Jany. 20th 1896.

WE DO JOB PRINTING
Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.
PRINTING FOR SAW MILLS A SPECIALTY.
We print on wood, linen, cotton, or paper with equal facility.
Come and see our Work and compare it with that of others!

Get your Horses Trimmed and Ready for the
DIAMOND JUBILEE AT **LEGGEATT'S.**
LEGGEATT CARRIES EVERYTHING

THAT GOES ON A HORSE.
ALL DESCRIPTIONS of working and driving Harness at Leggeatt's.
REPAIRING neatly done at Leggeatt's.
No FLIES where Leggeatt's Fly Nets are used.
No SHABBY HORSES where Leggeatt's Harnesses are used.
No GALLED HORSES where Leggeatt's Sweat Pads are used.
No DUST where Leggeatt's Summer Rugs are used.
No LAZY HORSES where Leggeatt's Whips are used.
NOBODY SELLS Harness Oils, Soaps or Harness Polish as cheaply as Leggeatt.
Go to Leggeatt's for Curry-Combs and Brushes!
Go to Leggeatt's for everything that goes on a horse.
LEGGEATT'S, Duke St., Chatham,
Harness and Horse-furnishing Emporium.
GET YOUR HORSES TRIMMED AND READY FOR THE DIAMOND JUBILEE AT LEGGEATT'S.

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

JUST OPENING.
JUST OPENING
BOOT AND SHOES IN GREAT VARIETY,
SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS,
NEWEST MAKES IN DRESS GOODS,
OILCLOTHS, HEARTH RUGS & DOORMATS,
WOOL, BRUSSELS & TAPESTRY CARPETS,
BLACK & COLORED CASHMERES & MERINOS,
ART MUSLINS, CRETONNES & REPPS,
LACE CURTAINS & COUNTERPANES,
LACES, RIBBONS & HAMBURGS,
SILKS IN BLACK, COLORED, SURAH, &
Worsted Coatings,
Black and Blue Serge Suitings,
White and Regatta Shirts,
Ties, Collars, Hosiery
Silk and Linen Handk'fs,
Hats, & Caps, Etc.
ALSO A FULL & COMPLETE LINE OF
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
J. B. SNOWBALL.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To Martina Daley formerly of the Parish of Nelson in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, (but at present residing in North Cambridge, in the State of Massachusetts in the United States of America,) and to all others whom it may concern:—

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the seventeenth day of February in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty three, made between the said Martina Daley of the Parish of Nelson in the County of Northumberland, (wife of Timothy Daley of the same place shipwright,) of the one part and James Robinson of Derby in the county aforesaid, Boommaster of the other part and duly recorded the twenty fourth day of February A. D. 1883, in volume 61 of the Northumberland County Records, on pages 562, 563 and 564, and is numbered 524 in said volume.

There will for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured by and due on the said mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Registry Office, in the Town of Newcastle, on Monday the Fifth day of July next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.—

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Nelson in the county aforesaid abutted and bounded as follows:—Commencing on the lower side of the highway leading through Nelson at the northerly corner of land owned by the late Peter Montgomery, thence up stream along the margin or bank of the river to land owned by Thomas Doolan, thence easterly along the said Thomas Doolan's lower line (so called) to the lands occupied by Patrick Dooley, thence northerly along said lands to lands owned by the late Peter Montgomery and thence Northwesterly along said lands to the place of beginning being the property formerly known as the "Daisy House and Dogerty," and was conveyed to the said Martina Daley by John F. Harley by deed bearing date the eventeenth day of February A. D. 1883, as by reference thereto will fully appear.

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, and the rights, members, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances to the said premises belonging.

Dated at Newcastle, N. B., this twenty second day of March A. D. 1897.

JAMES ROBINSON
Mortgagee.

Z. TINGLEY,
HAIRDRESSER, ETC.,
SHAVING PARLOR
Benson Building
Water Street, - - Chatham.
He will also keep a first-class stock
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes,
Smokers' Goods generally

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF TIMBER LICENSES

CROWN LAND OFFICE, 24 JULY, 1896.

The attention of all holders of Timber Licenses is alled to Section 19 of the Timber Regulations which reads as follows:—

"19 No Spruce or Pine trees shall be cut by any Licensee under any License, not even for piling, which will not make a log at least 18 feet in length and ten inches at the small end; and if any such shall be cut, the Lumber shall be liable to double stumpage and the License be forfeited"

and all Licensees are hereby notified, that for the future, the provisions of this section will be rigidly enforced

ALBERT J. DUNN,
Surveyor General

FLOUR AND FEED DEPOT.
At The Old Stand Cunard Street.
SHORTS,
BRAN,
CORNMEAL,
CRACKED FEED,
HAY AND OATS,
E. A. STRANG.

MACKENZIE'S
QUININE WINE AND IRON,
THE BEST TONIC AND
BLOOD MAKER
50cT BOTTLES
WE GUARANTEE IT AT
Mackenzie's Medical Hall,
CHATHAM, N B.

STOP IT QUICK!
Why suffer with Cholera, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Cramps and all such
Summer Complaints
When you can stop it quick by using
PENDLETON'S PANACEA?
Halifax N. S, Aug. 1895,
Propr. of Pendleton's Panacea,
DEAR SIR:—
I wish to give you a few words in praise of your Panacea. I was a victim of Cholera for some two or three weeks, during which time I consulted different doctors, and tried different patents, but seemed to get no relief, until I commenced using Pendleton's panacea, which very shortly cured my complaint
Trusting this will be a service to you.
Yours sincerely
W. E. ROOD.
Ask for Pendleton's. Take no other.
PRICE 25CTS.

$38.50 CASH
—AND—
300 WELCOME SOAP WRAPPERS
FOR A
High Grade Bicycle
(Write us for full particulars. Option of Ladies', Gentlemen's or Boys' Wheels.)
We have made a Spot-Cash Purchase of a large numbers of wheels from one of the Largest Manufacturers, and offer this Splendid Opportunity to everybody to own and ride, for a small amount
A STRICTLY FIRST CLASS, UP-TO-DATE WHEEL, THE EQUAL OF ANY HIGH-GRADE BICYCLE IN THE MARKET. GUARANTEED.
The Celebrated Morgan and Wright Quick-Repair, Single Tube 1¾ inch Tires, Garford Saddles, Combination Rubber Pedals, Re-inforced Joints, Dust-Proof Ball Bearings, Tool Steel Cones and Caps, Nickel-Plated Handle Bars and Parts, and the Finest Workmanship and Material throughout.
BUY THE FAMOUS "WELCOME" SOAP AND SAVE YOUR WRAPPERS.
The Welcome Soap Company, - St. John, N. B.

DR. JACK'S WIFE

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

Author of "Dr. Jack," "Captain Tom," "Miss Caprice," Etc., Etc.

This he earnestly trusts will not take place. A train going seventy miles an hour takes chances enough under ordinary circumstances, without the attention of train wreckers.

These thoughts would keep Jack from sleeping, even did he care to. He remains awake and speculates as to what he can do in case certain possibilities become realities.

At just five minutes of one, as he is replacing his watch, a sudden shrill whistle sounds, and it is easy to feel the action of the air brakes. The train comes to a stand. They are just about a quarter of a mile from a village, where, as the conductor informed him, regular trains were accustomed to draw up, and receive telegraphic messages while the engine was renewed with water.

Jack puts his head out of the window. The first thing he sees is a red lantern on the track just ahead of the locomotive.

Here is aggravation, vexation, delay.

He swings himself off the car, with Larry at his heels, to see what it means. Avis has appeared, and looks from a window, anxious because she enters into Jack's plans with all her heart as a loving and faithful wife should.

When Doctor Jack reaches the spot where the red lantern is he finds there the engineer and conductor of his "special."

"What's wrong?"

The conductor is swearing, while the engineer keeps looking around as though he fully expects to see a band of daring road-agents appear in view.

A rail has been removed—it lays near by across the track. Only for the red light those on the special would have been wrecked in a terrible manner.

"Very considerate of the rascals," says the conductor, puzzled and angry.

"I can account for it. All they wanted was to delay us," and Jack tells his idea.

"By Jove! what is to hinder us replacing the rail. Then it's only a little time wasted?" and Larry tugs away at the long steel rail in a manner that, if quite ineffectual, shows his desire to accomplish something.

His words electrify them. The porter, fireman, and Kirke Smith are called, and in a few minutes the rail is in position.

Every spike has been thrown away, but there is a claw for drawing more on the engine and a hammer for driving them home.

Lanterns are not needed, since the brilliant headlight of the engine gives them all the illumination they could wish for. One picks out a spike here and there. The engineer sends them home with heavy blows.

"All ready!" is announced.

Thirteen minutes lost!

What would have perhaps paralyzed traffic for a time on many an European railroad, had been only an incident of thirteen minutes duration on this American trans-continental line.

They hasten once more to board the special, and "forward" is the cry. Avis has a story to tell now, and when Doctor Jack hears it, he experiences mingled emotions, anger for his bitter enemies, and admiration toward his brave wife. It also makes clear the design of the parties who removed the rail.

While the men were all at work in front of the locomotive, Avis, looking out of the window, heard a noise toward the rear of the car, and glancing in that direction, was just in time to see a man's legs passing in at one of the windows which Larry had left open.

Quick to comprehend the situation, and not deigning to call for help, Doctor Jack's wife had opened her satchel and secured the revolver given to her long ago by the man who had also taught her how to use it.

Then leaving her seat, she glided to the rear portion of the car.

Looking into the smoking compartment, which Larry had pre-empted as his own private "den," Avis is just in time to discover a dark-faced man examining into the sacred mysteries of the dude's valise, while a comrade, half-way through the window, seems ready to receive whatever spoils may be discovered.

Avis Evans has no difficulty in making up her mind that these men are engaged in something that does not concern them. She does not stop to speculate upon the facts—it is enough to understand that they mean robbery.

A movement which she makes attracts the attention of the man in the window, who, uttering a sharp exclamation, drops out of sight. His companion, attracted by the cry, glances upward, and suddenly remembers an engagement he has in another quarter, of such importance that he hardly knows whether he goes through the window head or feet first.

Doctor Jack's brave wife having thus disposed of the rascals, busies herself in closing every window of the car, which task she has hardly completely when her husband and his friends enter again; at the same time their progress is resumed.

Jack is able to put two and two together, and the result is one that satisfies him.

"At least we leave a couple of our enemies behind," he reflects, though forced to confess his ignorance regarding the number of foes ahead.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Once more their speed is as swift as the wind that whistles down from the defiles of the mountains.

The time lost will soon be made up, for the express train ahead cannot begin to annihilate space as they do, so there is a constant gaining on their part.

It is possible to figure out a victory again, unless their enemies hatch up some new form of devilry to baffle them, which Jack looks out for. He believes the red lantern of warning was only placed on the track to alarm those on board the special simply because Doctor Jack's wife was present. Only for this fact the special would have plunged into death—up to strike a broken rail when going at the rate of a mile a minute, means even more than death—annihilation.

Avis sleeps no more.

She is too thoroughly interested in the events going on around her, for what concerns Jacks interests her. She listens and even offers suggestions at times, which more than once appear to be timely, and are readily seized upon by Jack.

All of them note the passage of time now, and figure on results. When the special is halted once at a station for new orders, Jack takes advantage of the short delay to ask questions, learning that the Rocky Mountain Overland Flyer express passed this point just twenty-five minutes before, being an hour and ten minutes late.

This is cause for congratulation, since they have reduced the lead thus far more than half, and it begins to look as though before a great while their end will be attained.

The night wears on.

Several times something occurs to delay them, but Doctor Jack shows no signs of despair. He feels that his clutch is a long and sure one—victory must come.

When morning arrives it finds them in a wild part of the mountains. They have left the green valleys behind. On either side frown the walls of great canons through which defiles the train dashes.

So close are they upon the heels of the regular now that the engineer is compelled to keep a sharp lookout lest he run by accident into the express.

When the flyer stops at the next station they will be close behind, and possibly able to transfer.

Jack exults in their speed.

"Would that we could keep this up until New York is reached. There would be no question, then, of not being on time," he laughs, as the car swings like a pendulum while tearing around sudden curves, until even Avis utters a low cry, fearful that it is going over, which, of course, is not the case.

Then a long whistle announces that they are drawing near the station. The conductor has drawn their attention to smoke hovering above in the canon, which he says was left by the locomotive drawing the regular train.

Heads are thrust from the car windows as they issue from the mountains—the station is half a mile beyond, with a good many cars around it. A freight has stopped upon a siding to let the regular passenger pass—but their eyes are seeking something else.

"She's there!" exclaims Larry, and all of them can see a line of passenger coaches beside the station.

"Confusion, no; the engine heads this way," cries Kirke Smith.

"You're wrong, comrade. That is the locomotive of the freight just peeping out beyond the last Pullman," puts in Doctor Jack, whose sight is better than that of either companion.

Avis sees him, and all feel like cheering as they run down the line and overtake the Overland Flyer, which has remained at the station five minutes under orders to await the arrival of the special.

There are some passengers on board who note the coming of this latter with anything but pleasure. Indeed, the deepest chagrin would be more apt to describe their feelings, since they have endeavored by every dishonorable means possible to keep Doctor Jack from traveling east on the only train that can possibly take him to New York by November fourth. Some people, indeed nearly all persons would have given up in despair when these difficulties arose like insurmountable barriers before them; but we have seen how one man succeeded in riding over the worst and wins his Waterloo here at the station.

The special comes to a stop, and a transfer is soon made. This time they do not have a car to themselves, but there is plenty of room. Doctor Jack will not be crowded, and, if necessary, he would have engaged the sleeper which the special engine drew to take them on to Ogden and even Denver.

Once more, forward.

He knows he is now on board the same train as his foes. Milord and Colonel Garcia are in the Pullman with them. The latter looks out of the window when our party passes, but the unabashed Englishman, with a spy-glass in his left optic, eyes them questioningly, much to Larry's unbounded admiration, for he is able to pick up an idea or so here.

Jack has time to think matters over. He believes his enemies, who have combined against him, will not give up the ship as long as he is west of New York.

They have too much at stake to give up until the last prop is knocked away. The Chillans are banded by their league to fight for the possession of the packet, or at least to keep Doctor Jack out of New York until the day which he has set upon reaching the metropolis has passed. Lord Beckett is urged on by his passions, and the vow he made to wed the widow of the American athlete.

Even bitter enemies can travel in luxurious Pullman cars, and not come in contact. The battle may be one of looks and sneers.

Toward the land of the rising sun this trans-continental train speeds. Doctor Jack has a head on his shoulders that is worth squabbling. When they take on a new locomotive, he is on deck and has a little chat with the driver. Perhaps a gold piece changes hands. At any rate, they all fancy the man of nerve, and the long train whirls from station to station on time.

"You must be a wizard, Doctor Jack," remarks the Pullman conductor, laughing. "It is many a day since I have gone through here with such a snap and vim. We start each time as though we meant business, but something throws us out of gear. Now, it is like a well-oiled piece of machinery."

"Why do you lay it to me?" smiling.

"Ah! I have eyes, sir. The fact of your hiring a special told us you particularly desired to get east on this train. Sometimes golden oil lubricates machinery remarkably well."

Night comes.

Jack has kept an eye on those whom he has reason to watch, while his companions also remain on guard. Avis carries the packet now, in her small satchel, which is fastened by a strap over her shoulder. Who gets it must first kidnap Doctor Jack's wife.

More than once he has seen three men in consultation, and knows full well that they mean mischief.

To delay him they would even wreck the express train, if it could be done without great danger to themselves. He has warned the conductor, so that in all probability sharp eyes will be upon the plotters, and they may be frustrated; but such desperate men halt at nothing when determined to carry a point.

Of course, Jack must sleep, but he has arranged with his companions for a system of watches, each one to remain on the lookout several hours.

It is past midnight when Jack feels a hand touch him. He is only dozing, for the section has not been made up, though the curtains are drawn.

Putting out his head, he sees Larry. The lamps are turned low in the car. Sounds of heavy breathing indicate that a number of persons at least are asleep.

The train is at a stand.

"What is it, Larry?" asks the doctor, quietly.

"They're up to some mischief, I'm afraid. Three of them went outside," comes the reply.

Jack is immediately on the alert, and passes to the door, touching the sleeping Texan as he goes, and making a movement with his fingers that Kirke readily understands.

Larry follows Jack, while the Texan remains to watch Avis, to guard her if need be against lurking danger, and he will do it if any man can.

As soon as the doctor steps from the car, he glances around to see where they are. The night is dark, but several lights burn at the station.

A red lantern has halted the train, and upon making inquiries it is learned that some sort of accident has happened ahead that may delay them a while.

Doctor Jack begins to think fortune has leagued itself with his enemies, for he cannot believe this accident has been caused through any plans of theirs. He walks up and down the platform, counting the minutes, sometimes passing from the light into the shadow.

Larry is seated on the step of the sleeper watching his friend.

The impatient engine throbs, and occasionally steam escapes with a savage hiss. Precious minutes are being lost, which must be made up again.

Larry is anxious, too, though he fairly succeeds in disguising the fact by an apparently cool demeanor as he smokes his cigarette.

Suddenly he becomes aware of a certain fact that gives him a spasm of alarm. Doctor Jack has walked into the shadow, and, although three times twenty seconds—the usual length of his turn in the darkened spot—have passed, he does not appear in view.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Larry has seen nothing suspicious, nor has he heard any hostile sound. The hissing of steam from the iron monster at the head of the train would prevent this latter, and prove a splendid cover under which a desperate deed might be carried out.

At the same time, owing to the peculiar circumstances of the case, Larry fears that something has happened; that the thread which holds the sword of Damocles suspended over the head of Doctor Jack has been severed.

He leaves his seat, and with a hand on a weapon steps into the shadow. The glance he casts around him fails to bring any reward, since Jack is not in sight.

Larry's alarm increases. Now he draws his revolver, and hurries to the end of the platform. Once he fancies he hears voices, and starts in that direction, but it turns out to be a couple of trainmen conversing.

(*Continued on 4th page.*)

General News and Notes.

A bicycle can do almost anything save climb a tree.

A drop of oil in time may save many a gallon of perspiration.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes 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. Fallen & Son.

It is a wise cyclometer that shows its master an extraordinary day's run.

It cannot be said of a bicycle rider that he begins the way he should go.

It shall be said of all bicycles that their way is the way if the crank.

A Wonderful flesh Producer.

This is the title given to *Scotts Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* by many thousand who have takeit. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food *Use it and try your weight.* Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00

As the handle bar is bent, so shall the spinal column of the rider be inclined.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but a soft tire filleth a man with evil thoughts.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY:—South American Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia 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. Fallen & Son.

The rider who pursueth his way with his head bowed runneth to his own destruction.

The man who looketh behind him in a crowded path would better be a pillar of salt.

ITCH, on human or animals, cured in 3 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotions. Warranted J. Fallen & Son.

As the spoke is bent, so shall the path of the bicycle deviate from the straight and narrow way.

The oil cup that goes too long uncovered will become possessed of as much grit as the rider of the bicycle thereof.

INSURANCE.
The Insurance business heretofore carried on by the late Thomas F. Gillespie, deceased is continued by the undersigned who represents the following Companies:—
SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL,
ALBION,
IMPERIAL,
LONDON, & LANCASHIRE,
LANCASHIRE,
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
NORWICH UNION
ALLIANCE,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON,
MANCHESTER.
JAS. G. MILLER,
Chatham, 29th Nov. 1893.

MURDOCH'S NEW CARPET AND HOUSE FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

The Best in 5 frame Brussels Carpet at	85c to	$1.75c
The finest Tapestry	at 30c to	65c
The Heaviest Wools	at 65c to	1,10c
The Best Made Unions	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 9-4 and 16-4 at 28c to 65c 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.		
Fancy Muslin Curtains.		
Curtain Lace, 15c per yd. and upwards. Paper Blinds, Curtain Poles, Counterpanes, Table Covers and a complete line of New House Furnishings.		

PIERCE BLOCK, CHATHAM, N. B.

CANADA HOUSE.
Corner Water & St. John Streets,
CHATHAM
LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.
Every attention paid to
THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.
Located in the business centre of the town. Stabling and Stable Attendance first rate.
WM. JOHNSTON,
PROPRIETOR

REVERE HOUSE,
Near Railway Station,
Campbellton, N. B.
formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan
Comfortable accommodation for permanent and transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with
Sample Rooms.
GOOD STABLING on the premises.
Mrs. Desmond,
Proprietor

HEAD QUARTERS.
THE HEADQUARTERS FOR DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES AND TOILET ARTICLES IS AT THE
NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.
We have on hand now, as usual, a
LARGE & FRESH SUPPLY
of the different Mixtures, Liniments, 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.
Our perfumes and soaps are the finest in town, and as we have a very large assortment of Soaps, we will offer them at special prices.
We also call your attention to our Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, etc.
NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.
E. 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 all trains.
GOOD STABLING, &C.
THOMAS FLANAGAN,
Proprietor

B. R. BOUTHILLIER.
MERCHANT TAILOR,
CHATHAM,
Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best
British, and Canadian Makes,
Trimmings, etc.
GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS
al kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable terms.
LADIES' COATS & SACQUES
cut to order;
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FURNACES FURNACES, WOOD OR COAL,
WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT
REASONABLE PRICES.
STOVES
COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES
AT LOW PRICES
PUMPS, PUMPS,
Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very best, also Japanned stamped and plain tinware in endless variety, all of the best stock which I will sell low for cash
A. C. McLean Chatham.

The Chatham Incorporation Act.
For Sale at
THE ADVANCE OFFICE
25 CENTS.

TINSMITH WORK.
The subscriber begs to inform his friends and the general public that he has reestablished himself in the business of a general
Tinsmith and Iron Worker
in the shop opposite the W. T. Harris store, Cunard Street, Chatham.
He makes a specialty of
RE-LINING STOVE-OVENS
and introduces a
DOUBLE PLATE BOTTOM
at the same price as the usual single plate is put in for elsewhere.
General repairs, as well as new work promptly executed.
JOHN DUFF.

THE MEDICAL HALL.
BATH GLOVES AND MITS.
SPONGES
a beautiful line of
TOILET SOAPS
from five cents to one dollar per cake
JUST ARRIVED
—AT—
Mackenzie's Medical Hall,
CHATHAM, N. B.
May 18, 1896.