CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, SEPTEMBER 28, 1893.

VOL. 19.

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

TABLETS & MONUMENTS. CEMETRY

EDWARD BARRY.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS, John H. Lawlor & Co., PROPRIETORS



Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, Mantels & Table tops, Garden Vases; Etc., etc.

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The Dwelling House and premises situate on S. John Street, in the Town of Chatham, near the R. C. Chapel, lately occupied by H. S. Miller, Esq. For terms and further particulars, apply to L. J. TWEEDIE, higher than the control of t Barrister-at-Law, Chat Dated at Chatham, 24th March, 1891. Robert Murray

ETC' ETC., ETC. CHATHAM N B

G. B. FRASER, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC AGENT FOR THE WORTH BRITISH \_\_\_AND

Warren C. Winslow. BARRISTER CHATHAM N. B

MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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Plain Tinware,

would invite those about to purchase, to cal inspect before buying elsewhere, as I am selling below former prices for cash The Peerless Creamer, ROCHESTER LAMP,

SUCCESS OIL STOVE, Dry Goods, PARLOR & COOKING STOVES PATENT TELESCOPIC OVEN.

the lining of which can be taken out for cleaning, therby doing away with the removing of pipe or oven as is the trouble with other stoves. A. C. McLean

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Iron and Brass Castings a specialty—for Mills, Steamboats, glens in the dead of winter, but thinkin aye on him—an the bonnie Railways, etc. Stoves, Iron Railings, Plough and general Agricultural Castings, Babbit Metal, etc. Machinery Made and Repaired with quick despatch.

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

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CAST
Sendie had down there seemed little mystery in it after all.

Sandie had to mystery all served to wonder afterward whether she sat there hours or only after the first talk had died down there seemed little mystery in it after all.

ATTORNEY ATLAW IRON PIPE, VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

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FULL LINES OF-

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ENGINE & BOILER FOR SALE. Haberdashery,

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Caps,

HARDWARE.

TERMS ON APPLICATION

A singing class will be formed the particulars of which will be duly advertised.

The man lay on a bank of heather. His hands clutched the twigs, the snow no whiter than his face, his eyes staring at the sky. In a moment the girl realized what had happened. He must have slipped on the icy stone on leaping the fence, and in the fall his gun had exploded. He was now bleed
The man lay on a bank of heather on the ledge and a whin bush. By a merciful escape the young man had alighted there and lain stunned by the fall, hidden among the whins. When he came to his senses, bruised and cut and shaken he could think of nothing, remember nothing but that his only brother had tried to murder him.

Miramichi Advance.

EAGLE'S CRAG.

Three o'clock on a December afternoon, among the wild hills and moorlands of Glen Lee. There had been but little snow as yet, but for a fortnight a black and bitter frost had made the tracks like iron and held the river in its grip. Over these lonely miles of heather, between where the dear derived with the other sne loosendard walked over the hills and reached a town. Fortunately he had been selling sheep that day and had some money in his pockets. The snow had begun to fall; at first she had made the tracks like iron and held the river in its grip. Over these lonely miles of heather, between these lonely miles of heather, between the dear dearly and fast. yond where the deep, dark loch coming heavily and fast.

early coming darkness seemed even too early, and these were surely snow clouds over Craig-ma-skeldie. That little cottage, the very farthest that could be seen standing lonesomly and remote away up on the far off hillside, was her destination, and it was a good two hours' walk.

The snaw'll keep aff for awhile yet," she thought, "an if I shouldnaw win hame afore dark mither'll hae the lamp lit in the winda, an I'll no feel lanesome."

The snaw like paff for awhile yet," she thought, "an if I shouldnaw win hame afore dark mither'll hae the lamp lit in the winda, an I'll no feel lanesome."

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The snaw like paff for awhile yet, "s

N. B. no feel Janesome."

this girl was not nervous, and she knew every step of the way. Between her and her home there was only one other dwelling. That was a cozy enough building of gray stone, with a tiny bit of ground about it, just where the moorland road began to slove unward and trible thinkin aye on him—an the bonnie lad's lying deid and still at the bottom o' Loch Effock."

The girl stared at him wildly—then started to her feet, shuddering and trembling. The dying man clutched at her dress with one last effort.

"I killed him, he half sobbed." about it, just where the moorland road began to slope upward and become a hill track. Lizzie Lowden had long ago made up her mind that she would take the other side of the moor rather than pass close by the door of Alan Grant the gamekeeper. There used to be was on the Eagle's error. Let well by the door of Alan Grant the gamekeeper. There used to be two brothers at Moorfoot—Alan, the gamekeeper, and Sandie, the younger, a shepherd. Now there was but one, for Sandie, the "blythest lad an' the brawest in a' the glen," "the dainty chiel" of the "auld folk," and the "secret ane" in my face wi that lauch o' his. It was on the Eagle's crag. I struck him, pushed him ower. He went doon, doon, ye ken whaur."

He was choking. Once he tried to open his lips. His eyes sought the girl's hidden face with a piteous hunted look. When she lifted her head from her hands, he was dead!

Dead in the wall sheepfold by

dog wandered, with drooped head and melancholy eyes, around the house and over the well-known track, and all Alan said was that Sandie "hadna cam' hame last nicht, and as his money has gane, too, he supposed he was spendin it somewhere."

"An nae wonder, he was fair sick o' the likes of him," was the commonest comment when his woods.

o the likes of him," was the commonest comment when his words were reported, for the elder brother was no favorite. Big and strongly made, with a dark face and silent taciturn ways, he was no sympathetic companion for his light hearted brother. It was a year

less than any, and to-night her heart was full of it."

She came to a paling and put down her basket to climb. She had been running for some distance before coming to it and stopped a moment to take breath. The moor rose immediately beyond, and then dipped into a sort of hollow. Beside the paling, a little below where she was, lay a biggish stone. The ground was white, though it was but a sprinkling of snow that covered it, but just beside the stone something drew her attention. She came nearer. The color rushed into her face and left it pale. The snow there was red dyed, crimsoned with blood, but that was not all. There were marks beyond, terrible, ghastly traces. Here the impress of—eh, could it be? a hand! There, as if some heavy body had dragged itself or been dragged up the slope, and all the way that horrible, ghastly track.

Whatever it was—man or beast. horrible, ghastly track.

horrible, ghastly track.

Whatever it was—man or beast
—it lay just out of sight, hidden in
the hollow. Her breath came and
went in little gasps. Must she pass
it? She would hide her eyes and
fly past, never looking, hardly
stopping till she was near home,
but for a moment her limbs refused
to move. Then, long and low on
the frightful silence came—a moan?

chilling blood and brain.

She thought perhaps she would
sleep till day. But was that not a
cry somewhere far off and faint to
her failing senses. What was that
dazzling her eyes, walking her out
of her deathly stupor? Something
hot and fiery was trickling between
her icy lips.

Some one was lifting her in
great strong arms and a voice was sound. Her foot stumbled on face and lips! something. Almost before she looked, with a sick, shuddering apprehension, she knew what it was

ing to death. "Alan!" she said, and he turned his dim eyes on her. The life was almost out of him, but CHATHAM, N. B., - SEPTEMBER 28, 1893. the expression of some great dared not meet him lest it should mental agony some terrible emoderate the dared not meet him lest it should mental agony some terrible emoderate to deadly strife. He was tion, sprang into his face. She dazed with rage and pain. He overcame her strong aversion to would go away there and then forthe man, and putting one hand on the property of the man, and the property of the man, and the property of the property of the man, and the property of the property of the man, and the property of the man, and

and steeper than any prison walls, came a young girl.

When the wind whistled round her with a sharper, keener gust than usual, she hid her face in her rough, homespun shawl; when the hand that held a basket nipped and ached with the searching cold she breathed on it and chafed it with the other, and now and then she kept lifting her eyes to the sky, somewhat anxiously, for the early coming darkness seemed even too early, and these were surely

one corner roughly roofed in with the memory of that kind, sweet in face seemed to drive out the other memory.

Then he made up his mind to earn enough money to take him dack as soon as possible. He did get work, but then he caught a get work, but then he caught a get work hospital. When he picked up again, he gathered to gether all he had and came back in the hills, but from the other side.

There is no place in the world wi. I kent that was nae use lang

more than one maiden's heart, had disappeared.

Dead in the wall sheepfold by her side, and the snow was falling,

too much push and a few minutes. It seemed to be spirit, some said, to remain long what he was—a shepherd in a quiet glen. He had been heard to say that he would be "aff some fine She crept out of the shelter through day, and they would need to find anither to dance 'Ghillie Callum' at the gathering in summer and sing a sang by the winter fire."

And one fine spring morning his dog wandered, with drooped head and melancholy eyes, around the

hearted brother. It was a year ago come April, and people had ceased to surmise or even to think much, but Lizzie Lowden thought of little else, though she had spoken less than any, and to-night her heart was full of it."

She arms it is light hardly any feeling of horror seemed to touch her now. It was the pitiful thought of that other man, that filled her mind—the man she loved—deep under the black ice on Lock Effock. This was where all her fears and hopes had ended. This was the reason he had not met her by the Open's well that April

chilling blood and brain.

the frightful silence came—a moan? great, strong arms, and a voice was She was a woman and pity was stronger than fear. It was anguish unto death that called her and she She must be dreaming! How warm almost flew in the direction of the and real dream kisses felt on her

Sandie told her all next morning There is a narrow ledge of rock —Alan Grant, the gamekeeper's on the face of Eagle's crag not far gun, and—he had moaned.

onus days at sea he had plenty of lies with mountains on two sides, rising sheer from its brink, grin a few steps, was a sheepfold with thought of Lizzie filled his heart. and steeper than any prison walls, one corner roughly roofed in with came a young girl.

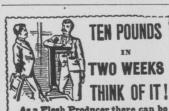
The memory of that kind, sweet bracken and branches. She put face seemed to drive out the other

SATURDAYS ONLY SOMETHING NEW

GOGGIN BUILDING. SOLD AT COST

Remember those prices are for SATURDAYS ONLY.

TERMS - CASH



Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites Of Lime and Soda
is without a rival. Many have
gained a pound a day by the use
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CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS, AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DISCRASES. AS PALATABLE AS MILK.



CHOICEST GOODS

SALT! SALT!

For Sale in Bags or bulk by

COFFINS & CASKETS Rosewood, Walnut, etc.,

Coffin findings and Robes supplied at the very lower ates. Pall Bearers' outfit furnished. James Hackett, Undertaker HEART FAILURE,

FAINTNESS. ACUTE DYSPEPSIA.

Complete Nervous Prostration, Cured by Using
HAWKER'S NERVE & STOMACH TONIC.

Mr. Wm. Thompson of Muscuash, N. B., says
"For 2 years past my wife has suffered with
Acute Dyspepsia accompanied with complete
nervous prostration and a smothering
sensation about the heart which frequently
produced an attack of faintness. She becam
weak and nervous, lost all energy, and nad a
constant feeling of dread. She suffered with
intense pain in the stomach after eating,
which was usually followed by the smothering
sensation about tho heart and fainting spells.
She tried a great many remedies and was treated
by the doctors for some time, but obtained rerelief. She became so discouraged that she
gave up all hope of ever getting better, whete
our pastor suggested that she try HAWKER'S
NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC and LIVER PILS.
which had produced remarkable cures
in several cases he knew of. We did so an
she obtained immediate relief from the distress
after taking the second dose, and has continue
to improve ever since until today she is as will
as ever, and can enjoy her food without fear of
suffering. I cannot speak too highly of these
valuable medicines which have restored my
wife to health and strength and saved much
suffering and expense."

Rev. Henry M. Spike, Rector of Musquash,
N. B. sext. "I am perposally acquiring—with A LADY'S EXPERIENCE.

Rev. Henry M. Spike, Rector of Musquash, N. B., says: "I am personally acquainted with Mrs. Tompson's ca-e, and am greatly pieased that the medicine which I recommended to her produced such remarkable results."

Sold by all druggists and general dealers
TONIO 50 cts.; PILLS 25 cts. Manufactured by the HAWKER MEDICINE CO., Ltd. St. John, N. B.

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August 8, 189.

In district no 2 Moorfield, a second class female eacher, to take charge 1st October. Apply to WM GRAY, Secy. to Trustees

New Barber Shop

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A. J. PINE "THE FACTORY JOHN MCDONALD.

Builpers' furnishings generally umber planed and matches to order.

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Men's Cashmere ½ Hose, Men's Silk Umbrellas. Boys' Black RibbedCashmere Hose, heavy double krees, a special line for boys. Yarmouth Fancy Wool.

Tweeds at 60c per yard. W. S. LOGGIE.

General Business.

possession, claim and demand whatsoever both a aw and in equity of him, the said John Sadler, of in, to, out of or upon the said lands and premises and every or any part thereof."

Dated the Eleventh day of July, A D 1893.

ISABELLA J. LETSON, Mortgagee.

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Five Thousand Hides Wanted.

I will pay cash on delivery for all the hides I can procure; also, I will buy one thousand calf skins either for cash or for exchange.

Parties in any part of the County neeling plastering hair can be supplied by sending in their orders to me. 5.15 Chatham, May 15th, 1893. WILLIAM TROY.

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Matched Sheathing, Dimensioned Lumber, Sawn Spruce Shingles.

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