A TYPEWRITER GIRL.

mashing of teeth in the St. Clair household.

Caroline, the youngest daughter, had decided to carve her own fortunes, as those of the family were getting in a most entangled condition, and "unbeknownst" to her worthy relatives had sought and secured a struction as typewriter in one of the big, wicked Chicago's well known business houses.

"It's a disgrace to the family" Brother Bob declared, and he donned his overcont and repaired to the clubhouse around the corner. Mamma wept loudly; tapa fumed faintly.

"John Vandergast!" moaned mamma. "He will never look at you again! A daughter of mine a typewriter!"

Caroline's short upper lip curled slightly more than already curled by nature, although an apprehensive look did come into her great hazel eyes.

"If you think, my desreet mother, that I am going to starve here in this remote quarter of the woods, even in the most genteel style, just for one look from Mr. Vandergast, you are vastly mistaken.

"There are other employments for a woman—such a public position! And typewriters are always so—so talked about."

"In the newspapers," added Caroline."

woman—such a public position! And typewriters are always so—so talked about."

'In the newspapers," added Caroline. "But no one will ever talk about me!" she finished, with stern bravery.

Before it was time for Caroline to leave for the distant city, her father had altogether ceased his fuming and was considering the advantages of his daughter's assistance. Of late years the struggle had been a hard one for him. His wife had always been a society woman and extravagant; indulged sons and fashionable daughters, whose marriages had cost him a small fortune, had so reduced the estate made in his prime that now, in his old age, bankruptcy constantly stared him in the face.

'I regret, daughter," he said as the train whistled and they were out on the station platform, "that you are going so far from home. But I know how you would feel to begin labor here, and I fully apprieciate your efforts in assisting me. The burden is growing heavier every year," and he sighed.

'Somebody has to do something," returned the daughter sententiously.

'And I know you are fully capable of taking care of yourself. God bless you, my girl."

And the careworn father was prouder of his typewriter girl than of his wealthiest and most beautiful daughter.

But once on the car, and steaming Chicago ward, Caroline was not quite so brave, and despite her tall, dignified self, one or two tears rolled down her aristocratic nose and defied the superior little curi of her short upper lip.

What if John Vandergast—they had been such friends before he left for Europe, and although Caroline had not given her promise, for she was not sure of herself, she had consented to speak to him again upon the subject when he would return.

Now she was sure of herself—but lobal.

John!

"It is one more test," she said sternly to herself as she brushed away the impertinent tears, "and a good one too. I am so glad I defied mamma and took the business course at college."

In the excitement of her new life Caroline forget her little thoughts that might have been called sentiment. She passed the ordeal of critical examination

by the other typewriters in the office with supreme indifference and so im-pressed her employers with her dignity that they were half afraid of her. As a typewriter she was invaluable— rapid, correct, distinct, her every sheet perfection itself, but there was no social intercourse or placement.

rapid, correct, distinct, her every sheet perfection itself, but there was no social intersourse or pleasant conversation.

"That girl." declared the junior partirer, "ct a ly rourse me. She's too pretity to be such a prude."

"Ye—es," drawled the senior, and that afternoon the gentleman asked her how she spent her evenings.

"Sir' enquired Caroline.

"You—excuse me, but you are young and not homely, and you will pardon an old man if he takes an interest in your welfare in this great city."

"Ah yes!" Caroline drew a long, expressive breath, and a close observer would have said her nostrils dilated something like those of a high strung horse. "Sunday evening I attend services at St. James; Monday evening I devote to literature, Emerson, Carlyle, and Renan, being my fayorite authors; Tuesday evening I attend prayers, Thursday I again devote to reading; Friday evening I generally attend the opera or concert, and Saturday evening I give to preparations for the Sabbatt."

Then she turned to her Remington, and the old gentleman groaned in an

and the old gentleman groaned in an aside.

Caroline was flushed and wrathful.

"The old sinner!" she was fuming to herself as she took his dictation in shorthand. "As though he thought I could not understand!"

Caroline was past twenty and considered capable of taking care of herself, yet she felt as injured and insulted as though the white-haired man had ogled her as he did the youngest and most flippant girl in the house.

But Caroline did not wish to lose her position, for it was an unusually paying.

But Caroline did not wish to how any position, for it was an unusually paying one, and it began to be an effort to her to repel the insinuation of the senior partner without offendind him. She where a year-old baby is. Indeed, it is a whore a year-old baby is. Indeed, it is a constant in many cases. And

fully.

"Yes," said the senior at last, "that will be the best plan. We will secure the bonds at the bank to put a good face on things, and then he will not be likely to look deeper until after the crisis. It would ruin us for him to withdraw his share now."

All this was Greek to Caroline until All this was Greek to Caronne units she remembered several communications she had taken which were in regard to speculations, and then it was clear to her. The junior partner went at once to the bank, and the old gentleman seemed somewhat worried.

Caroline made no sign, but made a resolution, and when three o'clock, hour caronitting work, came, she said calmonate the second se

for quitting work, came, she said calmly:
"I believe I must sever my connection
with this office to-day. I wish to return home."
"Ah—ahem! Do I understand you

mean to quit us at once."
"Yes, I wish to return home tomorrow morning," she returned imper-This is rather sudden. Indeed, I do not see how I can let you go at once."

"But you must, sir!" said Caroline

"Whether it was that motion or what. I never shall know, but in an instant I never shall know of a large animal. I had sense enough to lie perfectly still. How could I have mistate the bety was not in bed with the bety obj

"I understood in one of my letters from home that you had accepted some position here in the city, but I could not learn where or what it was. I am sure you are the same if not more to me for that. Typewriters are a fine set of girls." An unmistakable satisfaction came into Caroline's face.

"I am—so glad you did not think less of me than you did," she said, under her breath. Then she recollected her errand.

She told him what she knew, and he listened with a grave face.
"I am glad you told me. It is providential you were employed there. So they are speculating, and from what you tell me my thousands would have been higher than the moon by day after tomorrow. I will withdraw them for you, my queen, this very day."

Then as there was not a minute to lose, Caroline bade him good-bye and hurried to her boarding house. The next morning she was home-ward bound, John Vandergast's promised bride,
Several months later there was a quiet She told him what she knew, and he

bride,
Several months later there was a quiet wedding in the St. Clair homestead, and the typewriter daughter was the highest honored the worldly mother had.

BABY OR TIGER?

The steamship Colon of the Pacific mail line was only twenty-four hours out from the Isthmus, but already four convivial spirits had formed a friendship, and were seated in the smoking room talking of the business and pleasure that marked their years of life in different countries of South America, for all had come from points below the equator.

It was 11 o'clock. A quiet little poker game had passed time for a while, but the cards had laid untouched on the table for an hour. The night was lovely, hardly a ripple could be seen on the moon-frosted water, and the Colon forged ahead as if crossing a pond, throwing aside a phosphorecent spray and kicking up a swirl of fire with her propeller as she knocked off fourteen knots an hour.

It was the perfect night that had induced the four occupants of the smoker to leave their cards and sit beside the large door, where they could look over the vessel's rail and at the same time converse together.

Capt. Paul lighted a second long, black cheroot and replied: "Well, it's a currious yarn, and I sometimes wonder whether I really passed through it all or not, but when it seems only a dream to me all I have to do is to look into my trunk. There is something there that is a vivid reminder of the night I will tell you about, that something I will show you in the morning. "Of course, gentlemen, you know that suppose that you have noticed my 3-year-old son who is cared for by a Pernvian nurse."

"Thave," remarked the consul, "and a sturdy-looking fellow he is."

"When the lad was a ten-months old baby," continued the captain, "I was "A half hour later I found myself ly-

a sturdy-looking fellow he is."
"When the lad was a ten-months old baby," continued the captain, "I was ordered to Guayaquil, Ecuador. As you probably know, I have been representing marine anderwriters in South America, having been sent there to prevent agents for damaged ships making too expensive repairs at our expense. I had been sent

having been sent there to prevent agents for damaged ships making too expensive repairs at our expense. I had been sent by my employers to superintend work on a steamer which had sunk in the Guayaquil river at that point.

"It meant four months' stay at that hot little town sixty miles from the sea coast, and so I at once rented a little furnished house two miles from the city and installed my wife, baby and servants there. I bought a good horse and rode back and forth every morning and evening. It was hot and the mosquitoes were plenty, to say nothing about fleas, but our little place was so light and open that it caught any breeze that might be going, and life was not half bad there. The house had only six rooms, and all were on the ground floar, but they were sufficient. I frequently told Mrs. Paul that it was dangerous to leave any of the doors ajar at night, for although burglars are not to be feared in Ecuador, yet once in a while animals came out of the jungle, and they had been seen near the city. But as time passed and nights became warmer we both grew careless.

"One day I had been detained in town, and it was nearly midnight when I mounted my horse to return, for there had been a survey held that day on the steamer, which by this time had been raised, and I waited to hear the report. The night was a perfect one, much like this. I had moonlight to cheer my way until near home, but the last rays came over the hill as I rode past the house, and they just showed me that the front door was half open. I must have these doors closed at night, thought I as I rode into the stable, and taking off Tom's saddle I threw him some hay and walked back to the cottage.

"You are all aware how carefully a menter of the pass of the content of the content of the pass of the pass

partner without offendind him. She soon detested him most heartily.

One morning the junior partner came in very much flurried.

"Vandergast is in tewn," he said. And despite herself Caroline reddened and then grew pale.

"Hey? You don't say! Well, that's deucedly inconvenient just now."

"He will be looking into accounts and we are not prepared for that at present," said the youth significantly.

"No," mused the other, and then they held a lengthy conversation, during which Caroline was on the qui vive to catch every word.

But they spoke guardedly, for all that her outward appearance was one of such indifference. Evidently it was of enough importance to not trust her fully.

"Yes," said the senior at last, "that will be the best plan. We will secure the bent of the senior at last, "that will be the best plan. We will secure the senior at last, "that will be the best plan. We will secure the senior at last, "that will be the best plan. We will secure the senior at last, "that will be the best plan. We will secure the senior at last, "that will be the best plan. We will secure the senior at last, "that will be the best plan. We will secure the senior at last, "that will be the best plan. We will secure the senior at last, "that will be the best plan. We will secure the senior at last, "that will be the best plan. We will secure the senior at last, "that will be the best plan the provided the senior at last, "that will be the best plan the provided the senior at last, "that will be the best plan the provided the senior at last, "that will be the best plan the provided the senior at last, "that will be the best plan the provided the preservation in many cases. And in this instance I did what many a father has done before me. I took of my state has done before me. I took of my state has done before me. I do where a year-old baby in my bed corstep. My room was the first one off the hall and I entered it in this instance I did what many a father has done before me. I do where has done before me. I took off the hall

Buster still kept ap a loud breathing, but it didn't disturb me, though as I fell asleep I remember thinking that he seemed more snuffly than usual. "'Uugh!' A weight had fallen across my chest. I didn't make this exclam-ation aloud. I had been in training as a paterfamilias too long for that. Halfwake I realized that Buster had thrown inself across my body. I slowly sulled one arm out, then took hold of im gently to lift him off without waking him. "Strange how long and hairy Buster's head is," I thought.

"Did you ever read 'Alice in Wonderland?"

and?
"Well, I had much the same sensations as are described in that book, for, as I slowly passed my hand along my baby's head, it seemed as if it was drawn out for yards. At last I reached the end. 'What teeth he has,' thought

"Just then the teeth curled them-"Whether it was that motion or what.
I never shall know, but in an instant I was wide awake as I ever was, and in another moment I realized that the baby was not in bed with me, but that the

He shook here hand warmly and looked up to see if he might venture any further greeting.

No one would be apt to take even a lover's liberty with Caroline.

"You have made my stay a long one and a tedious one to me by denying me the privilege of writing to you," he said in reproach.

"Yes, I know, John," she rejoined hastily, for she was afraid her blushes might encourage an embrace, "but you know I am a typewriter now, or was an hour ago."

And she looked at him defiantly. He laughed.

"I understood in one of my letters from home that you had accepted some with claws on the end, lay over my body.

with claws on the end, lay over my body.

"I believe I was going crazy when I heard baby sob a little. Yet, he was in my wife's room. How happy I felt as neard that noise, for I didn't know but an animal had made a meal of Bustable of the baby would cause the brute besidne to awake, but at that moment his nother's soothing voice quieted him. Those words of Mrs. Paul's never seemed so sweet, never so musical.

Those words of Mrs. Paul's never seended so sweet, never so musical.

But all was again still except the breathing of that beast. All this time I had lain in one position, not even diarinto move my hand that rested on the fir of the paw. It was growing cold, the early morning chill filled the air, and there I lay, uncovered, and in a clamma sweat. There was no more noise. On course, I have no idea how long I remained. I counted one thousand breath taken by the animal; then, strange to say, I felt sleepy—exhaustion was doing for me. That must not be. I collected my faculties again and once more was in abject terror.

"A faint glow appeared at the side of the room. It was the glint of dawn that lightened the space at the window. Only a few seconds more,' I said to myself. Slowly the objects in the room began to stand out, and finally I could outline the door which was opposite the foot of the bed. It was standing has open, I waited a few minutes longer until more light came in, then, seizing the paw, I threw it from me, and with

carried me into the hall, and with a bang I pulled the door shut, and as i did so I heard a savage growl and a

their years of life in different countries of South America, for all had come from points below the equator.

It was a 1t octook. A quiet little poker game had passed time for a while, but the cards had laid untouched on the table for an hour. The night was lovely, hardly a ripple could be seen on the moor-frosted water, and the Colon forged ahead as if crossing a pond, throwing aside a phosphorecent spray and kicking up a swirl of fire with her propeller as she knocked off fourteen knots an hour.

It was the perfect night that had induced the four occupants of the samoker to leave their cards and sit beside the large door, where they could look over the vessels rail and at the same time converse together.

John Devine, a civil engineer who had been working along the line of the Oroya ratiroad in Peru, had been telling about the marvellous construction of this roadway, and had identically remarked that during all the time he spent in South America he had not seen a wild animal except one small tiger, and that far in the interior. As he mentioned this, one of the party was noticed to draw back and shudder as if cold.

"What is it, Captain? Let's have the story," said an American consul, who was going home on leave, "I'll warrant there's something rather interesting if you would tell it."

"Yes, let's hear it!" chimed is the other two.

Capt. Paul lighted a second long, black cheroot and replied: "Well, it's a curious yarn, and I sometimes wonder whether I really pased through it all or not, but when it seems only a dream to meal! I have to do is to look into my trunk. There is something there that is a vivid reminder of the morning.

"Of course, gentlemen, you know that Mrs. Panl accompanies me, but I don't suppose tnat you have noticed my 8-year old son who is cared for by a Peruvian it as vivid reminder of the might I will show you in the morning.

"Thave," remarked the consul, "and a sturdy-looking fellow he is."

"I said there was but one actress, and

'Really, my dears," said Aunt Mar

tha, complacently, 'considered as a first appearance, without study or rehearsal.

I must say that it was very well done. The last bottle Mollie took back was put upon the sheif, and without hurry, but quite naturally, she closed the closet door and locked it.

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tain's steamer trunk the next morning,
Mrs. and Paul took out a heavy skin
that had been carefully preserved and
laid it on the deck, "Poor old Jumbo!" she exclaimed "Capt Paul had to pay \$200 for killing neighbor Garcia's fire Newfoundland dog and so we have kept the skin." The men filed out.

"Ahem!" coughed the consul to Capt.
Paul. "What will you have? Here,

A New Species of Live Stock A cricket farm is conducted by Mrs. Colin Campbell in Rochester, N.Y. She sells the insects to the superstitious, who believe in luck that the cricket Lings.

PRIVATE THEATRICALS.

"Dear me," Edna said, tossing aside a small paper-bound volume, "this will not do at all. It is stupid." "Stupid!" Jennie cried. "Is that all? All the rest are too long, or too short. or have too many parts, or some other insurmountable objection. But mere

stupidity!"
"Don't be sarcastic, Jennie," Dollie said, looking up from her book. There were six of the girle, and on the table, chairs and even the floor were sixty, at least, of the books.

It was just as Dollie spoke that Aunt Martha came in; tall, prim and stately, but as sweet as a rose for all that, and prettier at sixty than half the women of this world are at twenty. this world are at twenty.
"What are you doing?" she asked,
with mild astonishment.
"Salecting a play for private theses." with mild astonishment.

"Selecting a play for private theatricals. We want to help the fund for the sufferers at the B—— Street fire," said

"Private theatricals!" said Aunt Martha, with a very odd smile. "It is a long time since I took part in private theatricals. Forty years and more."
"You" we all cried in chorus, for Aunt Martha, although she never interfered with us, was well known to disapprove of theatray and all the belonge. prove of theatres and all that belonged

The Great English Remedy.

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Mental Worry, excessive use Before and After of Tobacco, Optim or Stimulants, which som lead to Infirmity, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been preactibed over 35 years in thousands of case, it is the only Ecliable and Honest Medicine "The audience was very small," said Aunt Martha, still with that puzzling smile, "and there were few performers Shall I tell you about it?" "What was the play?" asked Edna, orrhaps hoping for aid in her perplex ies.
"'The Midnight Alarm,'" said Aunt Martha.

Martha.
"Can I get it?"
"I think not. It was composed for the occasion and never written out."
By this time we had deserted the table and array of "acting copies" of popular dramatic works, and were grawn up in a circle near aunt Martha's chair, keenly interested in hearing all about it.

about it.
"It was when I was a young girl," said Aunt Martha, "and had been invited to be bridemaid for my very dear friend, Dora Burke. She was the only child of a very wealthy widow, who lived in Willow Banks, and had one of the most luxurious homes I ever visited.

the most luxurious homes I ever visited.
But it was in the country, ten miles from a large city, where Mrs. Burks owned another house in which her winters were passed, but which was rented to a lady who took Mrs. Burke and Dora as boarders for the winter.

"So, when it was decided to have a grand wedding, it was also arranged that it should be at Willow Banks, where there were many spare bedrooms, and which could be reached by carriages from the city. One peculiarity of the domestic life I must mention here. Years before Mrs. Burke had been robbed by burglars, admitted to the house by a dishonest servant, and from that time she would have no servant sleep in her house. A separate building for their use was connected by a covered way and fitted up comfortably. Here Mrs. Jones, wife of the head gardener, kept house for the gardeners, stablemen and meeting of the stockholders of the same day at elevan o'clock a m., to sudit the same place on the same day at elevan o'clock a m., to sudit the same day at elevan o'clock a m.

and maid servants, who were summoned when wanted by a bell from Mrs. Burke's room. A second bell, also connecting with her room, was an alarm, only to be pulled if the men should be wanted at night for a five or burglarv. "The wedding was very grand, but, while the festivities were at their height. I was taken ill with a severe pain that I was subject to. I tried in vain to conceal my suffering, and finally whispered to Dora's cousin, Molie Burke, that I must go to my room and lie down.

"She wanted to go with me, but that I would not allow, as she was filling Dora's usual place in assisting Mrs. Burke,

NORTH SHORE NEWSPAPER.

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

CHATHAM, N. B.

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AT LOW PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE!

Dora's usual place in assisting Mrs. Burke,

"I will come in before I go to bed,' she said, and I siipped away unnoticed.

"My room was at the end of a long entry, a room I liked because it commanded a magnificent view, but it seemed lonely to me that night, going there from all the light, gayety and music in the drawing-room. There was an immense closet in it, as large as many modern hall-rooms, and in that was stowed much of the 'rubbish' that most families own, odds and ends whose usefulness is over, but which are too good to throw away. In this, I carefully hung up my fine dress, slipped on a woollen wrapper and crept to the bed, having only the bright moonlight to guide me. I could not sleep, but the pane wore away and I lay quiet, wondering how soon the guests would leave. Already Dora and her husband had driven away to the city, to start upon their wedding trip, but the rooms had been still filled when I left them.

"I cannot tell what made me think ALWAYS ON HAND:-RAILWAY BILLS. CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS, been still filled when I left them.

"I cannot tell what made nie think then of the temptation for burglars there would be in the house that night. The family plate, usually stored in a bank vault in the city, and only displayed on great occasions, was all spread in the supper-room. In the library were Dora's presents, valuable jewels, silver, lace and other costly offerings.

"As if in answer to my fears. I snd. FISH INVOICES, BILLS OF EXCHANGE, MAGISTRATES' BLANKS, NOTES OF HAND. MORTGAGES & DEEDS.

in the supper-room. In the library were Dora's presents, valuable jewels, silver. Loc and other costly offers. In the dealy became aware that someone moved softly along the entry, creeping, creeping, to my door, and so across the room to the closet. As the figure crossed the window, I could see that the initiative was a tall, powerfully builting man. He entered the closet, and I could hear him stealthly counch down in the corner, probably pulling over him some of the strikes or nove. Alone, a weak principle of the council of

"On, marm,' cried Fanny, 'what awful gibberish she do talk, to be sure! "Yes, she has fever, 'said Mollie, coming to the bedside. 'Get some cold water, Fanny, to bathe her head.'

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water, Fanny, to bathe her head."

"Don't start or scream, I muttered, still in French, in a low tone, keeping my head in motion; there is a man hidden in the closet who has designs on the plate and wedding presents, I am sure. Can you ring the alarm bell in Mrs. Burke's room and get the manservants here?"

"Oh, you poor, poor darling! said Mollie, caressing me. 'To think you have been lying here suffering while we were dancing and enjoying ourselves! But you must have something to take. Fanny,' as the mail came with a pitcher of water, 'bathe Miss Mattie's head, while I see what medicinus are in the Fanny, as the muit came with a pitcher of water, 'bathe Miss Mattie's head, while I see what medicines are in the closet,' 'I said there was but one actress, and 'I said there was but one actress was actress.

I was wrong. Mollie walked coolly to the closet, knowing the thief was crouched down in the far corner behind some bundles, and took from a narrow shelf a few bottles, crossing the room to read the labels by the candle on a table beside the bed, and returning Our stores at Chatham and Newcastle present a regular parorama of Toys, Nic-Nacks, Notions, Japanese Goods, Silk Handkerchiefs, again, two or three times, while I moaned and muttered, and Fanny pitied and Mantle, Chair and Table Drapes, and goods suitable for Xmas presents, such as children dream about, ladies delight to select from and men purchase in order to make one and all happy and content this holiday time. We are opening this week a new lot of Ladies Dress Goods, Coats, Jackets and Furs, Boys Youths and Mens Clothing, Fur Caps and Gloves. Our prices

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door and locked it.

"I knew then, what I had almost doubted, that she had understood me.

"There is nothing here that will do, Fanny,' she said, quietly. "I must see if Mrs. Burke has anything. Don't leave Miss Mattie until I come back."

"Then I heard her go lightly and swiftly down the long entry, and my heart throbbed almost to suffocation, as I wondered if the wretch in the closet would burst out upon us. And all the

I wondered if the wretch in the closet would burst out upon us. And all the time I was keeping up the delirious moaning and muttering. Oh, how long the time seemed! But at last I heard the sound of heavy feet the confusion of many voices and, while Farmy stood in open-monthed wonder, si thing over me the cup of water she held in one hand, five sturdy men walked into my rosm, headed by the upper gardener, and all armed with pokers, sticks or other weapons. The heaft gardener alone held GEO. W. GUTTER, GENERAL IN URANCEAGENT FOR

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT COMPANIES

armed with wokers, sticks or other weapons. The head gardener alone held a pistol.

"Cocking this, he opened the closetdoor, and said:

"Suppose you come out! If you've got a pistol, perhaps you'd better not shoot, 'cause what you'll get for burglary what ain't actually done ain't nothin' to hangin', if you murder me. And there's five of us, so you can't get away.

"Then he came out, su'llen and ugly. His fit's look was at the bed, but I had added to Fanny's amazement by suddenly recovering and joining Mollie and Mrs. Burke, who had followed the men into the room. Manchester House. XMAS & NEW YEAR 1894-1895. Our stock of generol dry goods it full and com-plete in every line and we have on hand all the new est goods for the Holiday season. into the room.
"'Oh,' said the ruffian, 'that's it, is it?

Gibberish as was giving information. If I'd a knowed there was a gal on that bed when I came in, I'd a stopped her clack. I'd a strangled her, that's what W. S LOGGIE Co. LTD MANCHESTER HOUSE. "And then, my dears, I finished up my private theatricals by falling to the floor in a fainting fit in which there was no acting at all."

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The subscriber having leased the above EVERY WEDNESDAY FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP is prepared to meet the requirements of Railway, Mill and Steamboat owners and other users of Machinery, for all work

and materials in his line IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS will be made a specialty. Stoves, Plow-castings, etc., always in stock ORDERS IN PERSON, OR BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

> Estimates for work furnished on application. JAS. G. MILLER.

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AMHERST, N. S. Dunlap, McKim & Downs, WALLACE, N. S. DUNLAP, COOKE & CO.,

AMHERST, N. S.

DUNLAP COOKE & CO. MERCHANT TAILORS,

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS, AMHERST.

This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for fine trave. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from his establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that the prices are right.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

Stomach Liver Cure The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.

is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar. It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.

This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative

agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, who have not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestion dyspepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is also of the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities which it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a broken-down constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the treatment and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption remedy ever used on this continent. It is a mervelous cure for nerverness.

remedy ever used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical period known as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Tonic, almost constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will carry them safely over the danger. This great strengthener and curative is of inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great energizing properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten or fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen bottles of the remedy each year. bottles of the remedy each year.

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Temale Weakness, Nervous Chills. Paralysis, Nervous Paroxysms and Nervous Choking, Palpitation of the Heart. Mental Despondency,

St. Vitus' Dance

Neuralgia, Pains in the Heart,

Pains in the Back,

Failing Health,

Nervousness of Females.

Nervousness of Old Age,

Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears, Weakness of Extremities and Fainting, Impure and Impoverished Blood, Boils and Carbuncles, Scrofula, Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers, Consumption of the Lungs,

Loss of Appetite,

Frightful Dreams,

Catarrh of the Lungs, Bronchitis and Chronic Cough, Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhoa Delicate and Scrofulous Children, Summer Complaint of Infants.

Debility of Old Age, Indigestion and Dyspepsia,

Heartburn and Sour Stomach

Weight and Tenderness in Stomach.

All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic. NERVOUS DISEASES.

As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been able to compare with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and harmless in all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most delicate individual. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired digestion. When there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a general state of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the right kind of food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments disappear as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all the power by which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the first to suffer for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not contain a sufficient quantity of the kind of nutriment necessary to repair the wear our present mode of living and labor imposes upon the nerves. For this reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. This South American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the essential elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous de-

rangement.

To the Great South American Medicine Co.:

Dear Gents:—I desire to say to you that I have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the s. omach and nerves. I tried every medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervine Tonic and Stomach and Liver Cure, and since using several bottles of it I must say that I am surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomach and general nervois system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would not be able to supply the demand.

J. A. Harder, Ex-Troas. Montgomery Co.

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA. Crawfordsville. Ind., June 22, 1887.

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely a ticted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.

State of Indiana.

State of Indiana, Montgomery County, \} 88: Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.

CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Publica INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

The Great South American Nervine Tonic Which we now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of symptoms and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the human stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incal-culable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the ONE and ONLY ONE great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

Harriff E. Hall, of Waynetown, Ind., says:
"I owe my life to the Great South American
Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from
Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from
Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from
Nervine Prostration.

Mrs. Ellas. Bratton, of New Ross, Indians,
says: "I cannot express how much I owe to the
Nervine Prostration and the states of the servine to the servine to the servine to the servine of getting with had tried three doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic, and servine and a few bottles cured me entirely,
in believe it is the best medicine in the world. I
can not recommend it too highly."

No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Nerves. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Nerves. No remedy will at all
compare with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all
compare with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of falling health. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus Dance. Its powers to
the did aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use the
if you do, you may neglect the only remedy which will restore yout chealth.
Nervine is perfectly safe, and very pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladles, do not
great cure, because it will put the bloom of freehness and beauty upon your lips and a your cheeks,
and quickly drive away your disabilities and weaknesses.

Large 16 ounce Bottle, \$1.00. EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

SOLD BY DR. J. PALLEN & SON CHATHAM, N. B.