"Mother, I have never in my life consciously allowed an unkind thought to and a lodging in my mind," said Sir Janray very earnestly. "Don't say what will leave a sting behind it. I can't hear things against the woman I am going to marry. Try to reconcile yourself to this. Try to see that you are prejudiced, that you have no cause to dislike Lola except that she has come between you and a plan which you have cherished. That is now impossi-ble. It would be the foulest treachery and cowardice for me to marry Bery know how bitterly she herself would resent it. Can't you do this for me? You have done so much. Help me now to the happiness of a lifetime."

He stood looking down at her and then stooped and kissed her.

"Where is Miss Crawshay?" With Mr. Villyers at Mosscombe. "I will go and see her first and then tell you my decision." And with that the interview closed. Lady Walcofe lost no time in carrying

out her proposal, and, ordering her carriage, she drove over at once to Moss-When Lola heard that Sir Jaffray's mother was waiting to see her, she felt that there must be a trial of wits between them, but conscious of her hold over the baronet she was confident of

"My visit will be a surprise to you, Miss Crawshay," said Lady Walcote as soon as Lola entered the room. "I have

seen Jaffray today."

"It is an honor at any rate, Lady
Walcote," was the reply, calmly spoken.
"When we parted last time," said
the old lady, "we were not fortunate in choosing topics which allowed of our agreeing very well. I trust we shall be

"I hope so earnestly," replied the girl, "and with that object we had better not touch on the same subjects, had we? I am very jealous of my father's good name. He was to me both father The old lady looked piercingly at Lola as she spoke, trying to detect any signs

"I knew your father long ago," she replied, "and I camet but know what his family thought of him. I do not want to say things to pain you, but this is not a memoria for keeping silence for the sake of avoiding delicate subjects. My son desires you to be his wife, and, as his mother, I wish to know many

She paused as if to await an expres sion of Lola's willingness to tell her what she wighed to know, but the girl made ne sign.

"Do you object to my asking you some questions?'
"I think you should ask them of Mrs. Willyers," answered Lola eleverly. "I have talked very freely with her. If you think she is capable of introducing from her house any one about whom you have these qualms, is this not an interview at which she should be present?"

'No, I am not doubting her belief." "Then you doubt my statements to her? Is that it? I think, Lady Walcote, we shall be wiser to keep off the kind. Stay one moment. Let us put the matter plainly. Your son has asked me to marry him, and I have refused. I have told him that I will not be his wife, that I will not allow him even to put such a question to me, and that I hold it for an insult so long as he remains bound, directly or impliedly, to his cousin and my friend Beryl Leyees-

"He teld me that, but that is not all." "All!" echoed Lola, as if moved by mean that is not all, so far as he is and what of me? Have you again or me once in all this—what my feelings will be? Or do you think, as he seems to think, that I am merely something to remain unconsidered, unyou to come and examine and test and approve or disappreve; some cold and feelingless thing, to be placed under the microscope of your family pride? You may forget, though I do net, that my father's family is as old and as honorrecognize your right to precedence in any one respect save only a title and a

Despite her prejudice Lady Walcote could not help admiring the girl for her

you probably, and I have never questioned the past history of it," she said. tioned the past histery of it," she said.

"Yen mean yen question only myself as the present member of it, and my father because he was driven abroad. But was there never a fast page in the history of your son's ancesters been as good and true a man as himself? I do not want to pain yeu with unpleasant stories of the past. Enough that I ask whether your son is worse on allount of the character. and ill deeds and wild extravagance of his grandfather?" She had gathered this from the little secret history which her father had written for her guid-

ice, and it was easy to see how the shot told on Lady Walcote. "You have your father's daring, Lo-'she said, using the Christian name

for the first time.

"There is much of my poor dear father in me, I know," said Lola, allowing her manner to soften as she came to what she meant to be the tarning point of the interview, "and, frankly, 1 would not have it otherwise. You and those in England know one side of his sharacter, I another. I knew he was wild; that he gambled, drank, cared nothing for religion and committed a stime which dreve him to exile. In all that he was what the world calls bad. But a truer man, a stancher friend, a In all his troubles, in all his rictous living, in all his wildness, he had never a harsh thought or unkind word for me. You are right in thinking I am not as your girls here in England. I have lived at times the wild bohemian life to which he was driven, and I never had a mother to stand between me and the when I left the convent school at Amiens—from choice, for often he wanted me to leave him and come to England, but he was the only thing that had loved me and I had loved, and I could not leave him in his old age—from the first to the last he watched and guarded and cared for me with a love that all my life long must make his name a sweet sound in my ears." Her very trembled as she spoke the last words and she paused and then resumed, speaking with sudden impetuos-

'Do you blame me? Do you say the daughter was wrong to prefer to stay by the father's side at the risk of her by the father's side at the risk of Levi future in England? Well, if you do, I cannot help it. I would do it again only and was sorry to notice a kind of reserve between them. Neither mentioned serve between them. Neither mentioned cold, callous natures that love and hate where expediency points and judgment suggests. I love because I love, rashly, wildly, madly may be, but at least I do not forget who and what I am or what the honor of my family demands."
"Do you love my son?" asked Lady

moved by an overpowering rush of tem-pestucus emotion, which swept over her, carrying before it all the checks and have of restraint which she had imposed upon herself. Her eyes filed with light she finshed and then paled instantly. Her fingers were interclasped with streamous force, and her lips were rigid-ity pressed, while her nearries this con-

with the fitful gusts in which her breath passed and repassed from her heaving bosom. Then she appeared to fight down her feelings and gradually to recover self possession. When she spoke, it was self possession. When she spoke, it was calmly and harshly.

It was a magnificent piece of acting,

and it lulled even the sharp suspicion of Lady Walcote.

"I will not listen to that question if you please, Lady Walcote. Young as I am, my experience has told me that love alone cannot give happiness in marriage. I will not marry your son

"My dear, I believe I have wronged you," said the old lady, rising as she spoke and kissing the girl's forehead.

pledge you my word.



one might even see her face, she let some of her natural feelings show there. "It was a hold stroke." she muttered. "It was a bold stroke," she muttered, smiling. "But what then?" She vented a little oath in French. "What is a pledge more or less? If it wins her round, so much the better. If it doesn't, it is easy to break it. But I'll make her pay the price—when I'm Lady Walcote and she's the dowager."

Then she laughed.
"I ought to be on the stage after all. Pierre was wrong to stop me. I won-der''—she stopped and her face dark-ned—"I wonder if he is alive after all. Well, it's the fortune of war." she tossed up her hand with a defiant gesture. "He's not likely to find me. He'll certainly never look for me as Lady Walcote, and if he finds me—bah! what then? I am not afraid, and, as for the two men, they must settle it for themselves. But, dead or alive, he shall not alter my plans by a hair's breadth. Heigho, if these good people did but

CHAPTER IV.

It would be difficult to analyze precisely Lady Walcote's feelings as, leaning back in her carriage and thinking blosely, she was driven back to Walcote.
While she had been with Lola she had yielded to the impulse of faith which the girl had stirred, but as soon as she was alone and her old doubts re-curred she began to look searchingly at all that Lola had said.

It was in its effects then that Lola's eleverness in giving the pledge not to marry wishout Lady Walcote's consent was proved. It was difficult to accept the promise as anything but a proof of the girl's complete good faith, and as this it prevailed with Lady Walcote. She had gone to the interview con-vinced of Lela's deceit and with a strong belief that, if only she could strip off the veil, a past more or less compromising would be seen, but the interview had changed much of this opinion, and again in this the girl's

opinion, and again in this shrewdness had been great. She had not attempted to make her-self too white. She had painted her past as having its evil associations and congarily he brought in contact. Her ples the contact. Had she pleaded that there Walcote would have rejected the plea without a word, but the implication that there was much temptation to do wrong and the plea that she had been kept from it by the thought of the honor to one in whom the pride of race was

to convince Lady Walcote that if Jaffray loved Lola his love was returned to the full as passionately, and this had appealed naturally to the mother's heart, softening her judgment of Lola.

She regretted the affair as much as sver. She did not believe that Jaffray would find half so much happiness with Lola as with Beryl, and she would have out off her right hand to have him marry Beryl instead of Lola, but the sting of her opposition was gone because the reasons for it were changed.

Sir Jaffray saw this almost as soon as

he met his mother at the carriage door and gave her his arm into the house.
"Well, mother?" he asked as eager-

well, mother he asked as eagerly almost as a boy.
"What I say will not stop you, Jaffray, I know. You are set on this marriage, and I can see in it disaster as plainly as I can see Lola's beauty." He noticed the use of the Christian name and was pleased. "If you do what I wish, you will not marry her. "And if I cannot think as you do?"

"I shall not stand in the way any

longer."
I am glad"— he began, but she interrupted him at once.
"Don't misunderstand me. I am as much opposed to it as ever, but since seeing Lola I have changed seme of my thoughts. I dread the marriage and fear the consequences, but you shall not find me otherwise than ready to try to welcome your wife, even if my heart is full of foreboding."

"I am glad," said Sir Jaffray quiet-It was not a very auspicious consent but Sir Jaffray was satisfied. He knew how strongly his mother had desired the marriage with Beryl and how hard she always fought against giving way in any much cherished project. He was pleased also at the thought that Lola pleased also at the thought the ball had thus won her round from what

"And Beryl, mother?" he added aft-"I will see her myself." said Lady quered in all"-she smiled sadly-"let

He opened the door of the room where they had stood, and as she passed out he said: "I know all that this means to you other. I shall never forget it all my

glance laden with love, but yet sad. When he was alone, he became thoughtful and restless, and after wandering through the house and round the stables he had his horse out and set out for a hard gallop across country-an

the name of either of the girls who formed the subject of the thoughts of both until the end of dinner, when, as

thinking you would like the thing settled at once and net feeling equal to a journey to Torquay. "I am glad. You are as thoughtful as usual," he said. Then, as if seeking her opinion, he added, "I was thinking

of going back to Torquay.'
The old lady paused. "It might be a trial to you both, but if you could have some sort of explanation it would smooth the future, and Beryl is very dear to me." On that he resolved to ge, and, that

Beryl might have warning of his coming and so avoid an interview if she ased, he wrote a little note to Mrs. De Witt, saying that he proposed to re-turn to Torquay on the following day and that if they were not staying or had other plans she had better wire him in the morning. There was no telegram by noon the next day, however, and he started with questionable anticipations of his talk with Beryl. One effect of his letter to Mrs. De

Witt he had not counted on. She thought that the letter to her came as a result of their friendship, and she met him alone "I'm glad you've come back, Ma-"I'm glad you've come back, magog," she said. "I thought you would. I had to use my wits, though, to get rid of Beryl—those innocents are always such stickers—but I've done it. Your letter was quite a stroke of genius."
She laughed and flashed at him a look

which she meant as a signal of her pleas "Do you mean that Beryl has gone away?" asked Sir Jaffray.
"How stupid you are all of a sudden! What do you suppose I meant? What else did you mean me to do but to send her away when you wrote about 'changing plans?' You didn't want her bere, "I suppose, did you!"

"I see," he answered, with a good natured smile, "you wanted a cony time." He let none of his versation ap-

whole time we've been here," she re-plied, with an aggrieved air. He made no such answer as she had He made no such answer as she had wished, and this annoyed her, and they walked a little way in silence. When they reached the promenade, they sat down, and Sir Jaffray, who was in doubt whether Beryl's having left might not, after all, mean that she had wished to avoid an interview with him, and that while Mrs. De Witt thought she had not yid of Rayry the letter had she had got rid of Beryl the latter had in reality been glad to go, tried to find

this out. "When did Beryl go?" he asked.
"Oh, Beryl, Beryl, Beryl! It's nothing but Beryl with you," was the testy rejoinder. "Early this afternoon, as oon as I could get rid of her."
"Did she know I was coming?"

"Oh, the conceit of you men! Of course she did and said that after the disgusting way you flirted with Lola she would have nothing more to do with you."

She laughed again at this.
"You laugh savagely, as if you wished that was true. I see she didn't know. All right. "When I want a good time, I'm not quite dolt enough to ask all the world to come and take a hand. I hate three handed whist. You can ask her to play—when she's your wife."

—when she's your wife."

"Then she'll never play at all."

"Then it is true, after all, is it, and Lola gets the odd trick?" cried Mrs. De Witt, looking up quickly. "I thought so two nights ago. Tell me all about it. But how about Beryl?"

Sir Jaffray smiled at her eagerness.

"You've called me an 'odd trick,' and I'm not sure that that's a compliment." he said.

ment," he said.
"Bah! You men are all card tricks to us. Some we win, some we don't, some we throw away, and some we can't hope to get. A good many we win by bluffing and finessing, and some are snapped up because we are fools enough to revoke. But it's a compliment to be called the odd trick—that's what we're

all fighting to get."
"Are you fighting to get me?" "Haven't I maneuvered now to get you alone here, and aren't you in about the most objectionable and uncomfortable moed possible? You're not a bit worth fighting about, and you're not fit for anything but to be married."

"You're a bit put out," he answered, adding, after a pause: "I'm glad I came over, because we ought to have a word course it must make a change in things."
You mean your engagement with

you came," she replied crossly.
"I came to see Beryl."
"I think you're very horrid," she rapped out irritably. "That means that I'm not only in the way, but that I've acted the part of marplot in stopping or postponing a most interesting explana tion between you two. I think I'd better go to my hotel." And she got up from her seat and rustled her dress

"I'm sorry you take it badly," said Sir Jagray. "But you must see that something of the kind had to be done. Things couldn't go on."
"I don't know what you mean by 'things,' '' she said crossly. "Marriage meedn't make a man a boor—before it happens. There's plenty of time afterward for all that. Of course I can quite understand your wanting to train for

an Arcadian existence, and you can't begin too soon. But you needn't start by bludgeoning every woman you've known while you haven't lived in Arcady.

We've been good friends, little woman, and I've many a thing to thank you After a long silence Mrs. De Witt said

uddenly:
"I must have seemed to take it very eriously, I'm afraid. But remember I'm only a woman, and when we lose the odd tricks it's not only that we're vexed at losing them, but angry with those who have won them from us."
"That's all right, but then you and I could never play anything else but deu-ble dummy all our lives, and that's not a riotously lively game."

"But it's sometimes safer than when the eards are not on the table," she rethe eards are not on the table," she re-torted, adding, after a forced laugh and in a changed voice: "I think I'm glad, Magog, after all. I do really. She's a magnificent oreature and as clever as she's beautiful. That's praise from a woman. And if you'd only told me what you wanted and meant I could have below you and and meant I could have helped you. And really, under the circumstances, I'm sorry that I sent Beryl off today before you came, though if she knew of this she may have jumped at the chance I gave her of getting away rather than stay and see you. You don't

expect her to like it, of course.' Sir Jaffray thought there was more naturalness in her manner than he had ever noticed before. This pleased him, and when they reached the hetel they shook hands and parted better friend than ever, perhaps, so far as he was

He was glad to have had the opportu nity of the conversation, and as he leaned back in the railway carriage on his return journey the incident suggested to him the changes in his life which his marriage with Lela would make. He had drifted into the friendship with Mrs. De Witt, and on his side the relations had never got as far as even the mildest firstation. He had been glad to go to her house when in town and had been amused more than anything else to watch her develop a habit of monopolizing him. He had been quite keen enough to read her and quick

enough to avoid anything like a com

romising complication.

Never before had she made such an effort at direct flirtation as in the case of this arrangement to get him to herself for a time at Torquay, and he smalled as he thought how she had thus been paid out in her own celu and het-aione as the result of her maneuvering. He had meant to drep the more pre-nounced friendship as soon as his engagement was certain, and he knew that there must be some kind of expla-nation. "Things couldn't go en," as he had said, and he was glad that the As to Beryl, he was by no means s satisfied. It was true that, so far as the

idea of a marriage was concerned, he

She was, moreover, such a elever, sympathetic and ready witted girl that at one time the prospect of a life companienship with her had been full of pleasure to him. Many of the incidents of their comradeship recurred to him, and he was sensible of a feeling of regret that in the future the relations would have to be different. He hoped that Lols and Beryl would be friends, and he tried to persuade himself that by his mother's influence this might be

When his thoughts slipped the mesh es of these light entanglements, how ever, and went to Lola, there was noth ing in them but the passionate confidence of the absorbed and devoted lover, and he wove a thousand fancies with the brightest colored skeins which the glowing desires of passion could select.

He did not reach home until the early hours of the morning, having to drive a long distance across country from Branxton, the main line statio at which the express stopped, and, of course, saw no one. When he went down late on the following morning, Lady Walcote came to him, and, saying that she had had a letter from Beryl, who had returned home suddenly, hand-ed him one from her addressed to him. It was not long, but it had cost the girl much to write it:

much to write it:

MY DEAR-JAFFRY—The mother's news about you has not surprised me in the least. I have been using my eyes and ears, and my chief feeling was a little regret that somehow you had suddenly thought it not worth while to consult me. You ought to have knewn how, as a woman, I should be longing to take a part, and, as a friend, should be most anzious to help you in finding happiness. I wish its you with all my heart. Your affectionate cousin,

"She is a great of act." Your affectionate "She is a good sort," said Sir Jaffray, handing the letter to his mother,

CHAPTER V

Lola, and she had noticed in her many things that had sharpened this distrust. She had at one time seen a great deal of Lola, as Mrs. Villyers had made many efforts to bring the two girls to-gether, and though at first Beryl had to some extent come within the influence of Lola's unquestionably attractive manner there had been no regard or real

pointment—and how deep and stinging and bitter that was no one but herself knew—Beryl was dead against the mar-riage. She felt that Lola did not love Jaffray even with such love as she was capable of feeling. She had bewitched him with her lustrous beauty and glamoured him with her surface sensue charms, but that was all.

cause him anything but pleasure. She would have done her utmost to prevent the match, but she would not say a word to wound Sir Jaffray's feel-

Nor was this feeling altogether free the marriage. She was no fool to mope over, because we ought to have a word or two to put matters straight. Of held no ridiculous ideas exaggerating the effects of the disappointment to hes It would have been an infinite and in describable pleasure to pass through life by the side of Sir Jaffray as his wife, but she did not intend that the break ing of the dream should gleom and spoil

She would rather that it had been any one else than Lola; but, even so, she was prepared to accept what was in-evitable. Thus when Sir Jaffray came she surprised him as much with her cheerfulness as she had surprised her father by the way she had told the news OPENING

lar and at times beautiful face.

your plans, father," Beryl answered returning his look calmly.

To be Continued.

Don't Miss_

JOSIE NOONAN'S. THE BOUQUET

that sold for 79 to 1.00 " 500 NEW YORK SAILORS, \$1.25 to 1.49 now TRIMMED DEPT Saffors worth \$1.25 and 1.50 for 75 All Trimmed Hats at a Great Sacrifice.

Month of April.

had been forced into it largely by the solitons of others, but at the same time the thought of causing Beerl accrew and trouble was one which distressed RITCHIE WHARF, CHATHAM, N. B.

Mill, Railway, and Machine Work, Marine Engines, Boiler repairing. Our Brass and Composition Castings are worthy a trial, being noted 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.

JAS. G. MILLER

Established 1866

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

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

AMHERST, N. S.

who read it quickly.

"Yes. It would be difficult to find a nore sensible girl than Beryl."
"I'll see her today," answered the

"MY NAME IS TURRIAN-PIERRE TUR-

RIAN. " Beryl had not written the letter of congratulation to her cousin without a considerable struggle.

She did not like and did not trust

affection between them.

Quite irrespective of her own disap-

Had Beryl written as she felt, therefore, her letter would have been very different, but she had a far too genuine friendship for her cousin to want to

help it, not a soul should think that she

prove this by calling.

on nm.
"I'm afraid it'll be a disappointment
to you, father," she said, when telling
him at fir Jaffray's engagement, "but
I was always afraid we shouldn't be able to de what you wished. I tried because I saw that-you and his mother wished it, and I'd have gone through with it, but I must confess it's a relief." Her father, who as a county man took great interest in the public affairs of the district and had only a dim perception of what went on in his own house, put on his pince-nes and looked at her shrewdly. He was very fond of Beryl in his way, and his chief complaint was that she was not a boy, but he thought he knew her so well that of course he did not understand her at all and had no conception of the capable brain there was behind the calm, regu-

"Do you really mean that Jaffray's going away from his word? Why, it was all but settled." The thing that appealed to him chiefly was that it looked like a breach of contract. "And do you mean you didn't want to marry him?
You never said that before, child."
"I didn't want to seem to thwart

"Have you two made this up between you?" he burst out, as if with a sadden instinct of shrewd conjecture. "I call it infamous!" His own misconception that there was a plot not to do that which he wished irritated him. "I'll give him a piece of my mind," he add-

AND MILLINER

The Great Bargain Sale

OME EARLY TO SECURE THE GENUINE BARGAINS.

Full particulars relative to above situations will e mailed with our lilustrated Catalogue to any THE CURRIE BUSINESS "NIVERSITY, 34 John, N. B

Established 1852.

DUNLAP UOOKE & CO. MERCHANT TAILORS.

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS AMHERST. N. S.

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 Paint eather 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 Foot Barness 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, Furnitum 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 Keg. 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, Grindstone 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.

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. 3DC. each, Kivets, Ullers My Stock of General Hardware is complete in every branch and 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;

J. R. GOGGIN.

OF

NEW SPRING GOODS,

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,

BLACK 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' Furnishings

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

15 Positions Filled During the 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.

Miramichi Foundry. him grievously. They had been stanch, true fixends from childhood, and in many ways she had been like a sister Successors to Gillespie Foundry. STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS, CHATHAM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK,

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete. GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CAST-INGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

CAN DIES. IRON 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.



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 liable to become 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

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, FISH INVOICES. BILLS OF EXCHANGE MAGISTRATES' BLANKS,

MORTGAGES & DEEDS BILLS OF SALE DRAFTS. SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETBRYS BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS

TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES.

DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS. 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 DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION

AT ST JOHN IN 1883

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed

STEAM LAUNDRY AND DYE WORKS

Following are our Prices for Dyeing. Orders Promptly

Attended too. Satisfaction Guaranteed. PRICE LIST. DYED CLEANSED LADIES' WEAR.

OALLED AND DELIVERED