MR. SMITH'S WILL.

Mr. Augustus Maw was such a smart young gentleman that his friends expected great things of him. There are some persons who possess the knack of inspiring confidence without doing anything to warrant it. Augustus had failed to distinguish himself during his scholastic career, yet those who knew him believed in him almost as much as he believed in himself. He was a brisk, bustling little youth, with a high falsetto voice and a consequential manner. He had worn an eye glass and high shirt collars from an early age, and at 17 he would have argued theology with an archbishop or discussed politics with a prime minister. When the time arrived for choosing a profession Augustus unhesitatingly decided in favor of the bar. He had no predilection for the law, but the career of a barrister had the great attraction of leading to the woolsack. Augustus aimed high, but his ambition was not out of proportion to his opinion of his abilities. He was allured by the prospect of becoming lord chancellor and keeper of the queen's conscience.

Augustus had inherited from his parents a small fortune, which he would be entitled to receive upon attaining 25. There was no difficulty, therefore, about raising the premium which was necessary to enable him to draw particularly neat pleadings and to turn out legal instruments calculated to mystify the most intelligent layman.

After a brief experience Augustus began to have a dim idea that the goal of his ambition was rather more difficult to reach than he had anticipated. He realised that plodding, hard work, perseverance and ceaseless study were essential ingredients to the success of his scheme. Now, Augustus was one of those enterprising youths—there are many of them about—who are in too great a hurry to make a fortune to be able to give time to honest drudgery. He did not exactly abandon the hope of reaching the woolsack, but he resolved not to fritter away his abilities in striving too much for it. He would keep it in view as something worth contending for, but he felt that, meanwhile, it would be as well not to lose any opportunity for advancement in other directions.

Augustus had been very much struck by the fact that, in the course of business, the private affairs of a good many people of wealth and distinction were revealed to him. He was naturally of an inquisitive disposition, and he revelled in the surreptitious knowledge he acquired in this manner. Mr. Retainer had a large connection among solicitors of old standing, with rich and aristocratic clients, and, according to custom, his pupils were permitted to try their 'prentice hands in preparing the rough drafts of wills, marriage settlements and deeds of various kinds. It was quite enthralling to Augustus to be behind the scenes, as it were, and to observe the secret disposition of so many thousands of pounds, without profiting thereby. He did not see his way, however, to turn his experience to account, but the idea took possession of him that in this direction he might one day make a discovery which he could utilise to his advantage.

Meanwhile, he grew utterly sick and tired of the law long before the wished-for opportunity arrived. But at length his drooping spirits were revived by what seemed to be a genuine prospect of acquiring a fortune. One day there was handed into the pupils' room a paper of written instructions for the will of a Mr. John Smith, of Hilldrop Crescent, Camden Town, who was represented by a well known firm of solicitors. Mr. Smith appeared to be a gentleman of considerable wealth, for he owned whole terraces of houses in London, broad acres in the country, and stock exchange investments galore. Augustus' attention was attracted by two circumstances, one of which was that this Mr. John Smith was a neighbor of his uncle's, with whom he resided, and the other that the testator had an only daughter, to whom he had bequeathed nearly the whole of his wealth. From the fact that Mr. John Smith resided in the unassuming locality of Camden Town, it seemed probable that he was a person of quiet tastes and habits, to whom it would be easy to obtain an introduction. This done, thought Augustus, nothing would be simpler than to ingratiate himself with the old gentleman, to win the affections of his daughter, and to gain both her hand and her fortune.

To tell the truth, this was not the first time that Augustus had cherished designs of marrying heiresses whose prospects he had learned in a similar manner. Unfortunately, in previous cases the ladies had been of exalted rank and station, which rendered them unapproachable. Disparity of station had not prevented him, however, from making discreet advances. Like all mottled-faced, snub-nosed little men, Augustus considered himself above everything a lady killer. When he discovered that the Lady Angelina Fitzgoverdespuit was the residuary legatee under the will of her decrepit old uncle, Lord Towlepate, he had taken immense pains to have her ladyship pointed out to him, and had ogled her in the park for a whole season. Various instances of this kind might be recorded of his enterprising nature, but it would be depressing to chronicle a series of dismal failures. Augustus had borne his ill-luck with equanimity, convinced that it was lack of opportunities alone which had prevented him from making conquests.

In the case of Miss Smith, however, no obstacles of an insurmountable kind seemed to exist. Augustus, with his native sanguineness, therefore regarded her fortune as practically within his grasp. That very evening, in fact, on his return to his uncle's house in Camden Town, he determined to make discreet inquiries about the Smith family. Not a word did he breathe of Mr. Smith's will, for Augustus was far too cautious by half to be aware that the extent of it was not generally known. But he learned sufficient to feel convinced that the old gentleman was a wealthy miser. He was described as a taciturn and rather eccentric person, who had resided many years in Hilldrop Crescent with his daughter and a maiden sister. He was supposed to be comfortably off, for he paid his way and lived at his ease, but he was certainly not suspected of being a millionaire.

Augustus wisely determined to look well before he leaped in this instance, and he therefore set to work to ascertain whether Mr. Retainer knew anything about Mr. Smith and his affairs. Accordingly, he laboriously prepared the draft of Mr. Smith's will himself, and ventured to take it into Mr. Retainer's sanctum. The learned conveyancer, struck, perhaps, by the unwonted zeal of his least promising pupil, good-naturedly put aside the papers he was engaged upon, and invited Augustus to stand by, while he perused the important document. This method of instruction was particularly galling to Augustus, for Mr. Retainer was accustomed to make mince-meat of his pupils' youthful efforts, and was cruelly frank in his criticisms. On this occasion, however, Augustus bore the ordeal with edifying meekness, being entirely preoccupied with the momentous inquiries he desired to make. When Mr. Retainer, after a good deal of contemptuous "pishing" and "pshawing," accompanied by vicious scratchings of his broad-nibbed pen, threw the document aside, Augustus said, rather awkwardly:

"Do you think the will is all right, sir?"

"All right! No; of course not. It requires to be entirely redrawn. You might have saved your time and trouble, sir, as well as mine!" returned Mr. Retainer, quite savagely.

"I mean, do you think it is a hoax?" continued Augustus, feeling very small indeed.

"You know best, sir!" exclaimed Mr. Retainer, glaring at him.

"I was referring to the instructions," Augustus hastened to explain, pointing to the document.

"There is nothing the matter with the instructions!" exclaimed Mr. Retainer, staring at Augustus.

"I dare say not, so far as the solicitors are concerned—" Augustus blurted out.

"One of the oldest and most respectable firms in London," interrupted Mr. Retainer indignantly. "What on earth are you driving at?"

"Well, I mean, do you think that the testator has all the property to leave that he speaks of?" said Augustus in desperation. "I have heard of cases of a man making a sham will."

"Not through a firm like Taps & Parchment," cried Mr. Retainer, quite scandalised. "What can have put such a notion into your head?"

"Nothing, except that the testator lives in Camden Town—Hilldrop Crescent. I know Hilldrop Crescent slightly," added Augustus hastily. "They are comparatively small houses, and the neighborhood is not fashionable."

Mr. Retainer looked rather amused. He leaned back in his chair a moment and regarded Augustus through his spectacles as though impressed by his shrewdness. Augustus did not bear the scrutiny very well, for reasons that may be imagined.

"When you are older, Mr Maw, you will learn that it is not always safe to judge by appearances," he said, with a smile.

"Then you think, sir——"

"Do not alarm yourself," interrupted Mr. Retainer, turning impatiently to his work. "Mr. Tape explained to me the circumstances of the case. It is all right."

Mr. Retainer dismissed Augustus with a nod as he finished speaking, and the enterprising student left the room with his doubts completely set at rest. It seemed that Mr. Retainer had private reasons for knowing that the will was trustworthy, and he was not a man given to jesting, nor to speaking without proper means of knowledge. Augustus, therefore, resolved upon the spot to obtain an introduction to Mr. John Smith without a moment's delay.

This did not prove more difficult than he had anticipated; in fact, the details of his conquest over the susceptible heart of Miss Arabella Smith are too commonplace to need describing. Suffice it to say that Augustus' fascinating manner, his fashionable attire, and his performances upon the German flute combined to render him irresistible.

The Smith's turned out to be a respectable family, without the least pretension to gentility. It was evident that Augustus was the nearest approach to a gentleman they had ever been acquainted with, and their gratification at his polite attentions was undisguised. No doubt, the fact that he very much exaggerated the amount of his small fortune assisted to facilitate his courtship. Old Mr. Smith, from the outset, seemed content with the prospect of securing him for a son-in-law; and when Augustus, after a comparatively short acquaintance, avowed his passion for Miss Arabella Smith, her father gave his consent to the engagement without hesitation.

Augustus was naturally elated by the success, though the native vulgarity of Miss Arabella rather distressed him. But she seemed a good honest sort of girl—not beautiful, certainly, yet fairly presentable. Compared with the solid fact that she was an heiress, her trifling defects weighed very lightly with Augustus. The crumpled rose leaf which disturbed his happiness was due to the ominous behavior of a rival, Mr. Theodore Brittlebone, whose attentions, until Augustus had appeared upon the scene, seemed to have been favorably received by Miss Arabella.

Mr. Theodore Brittlebone was a gaunt and gloomy youth, whose avocation was something in the hardware line. Bitter enmity not unnaturally arose between him and Augustus, which resulted in Mr. Brittlebone being requested by old Mr. Smith to discontinue his visits when Miss Arabella's engagement was announced. Mr. Brittlebone accordingly withdrew his society, but he haunted the house like a shadow. He waylaid Augustus in the streets, accosting him with mock politeness, and accusing him with trifling with Miss Arabella's affections. Occasionally his conduct became violent, and he once actually challenged Augustus to fight it out like a man beneath a lamp post.

The unruly behavior and persistent persecution began to prey upon the nerves of Augustus, who, in addition to being a little man, was not addicted to pugilism. He was painfully conscious that he was no match for the bellicose Mr. Brittlebone, and he was seriously apprehensive for his personal safety. But what worried him even more was that his rival cast doubts upon the existence of old Mr. Smith's reputed wealth. Apparently Mr. Brittlebone, rendered keen-eyed by jealousy, divined the real cause of Augustus' devotion. At all events, he never wearied of insinuating that he was acquainted with Mr. John Smith's real circumstances, in a tone and manner which were painfully suggestive. Augustus forebore to discuss the subject with him, although these dark hints made him very uneasy. He was quite unable to fathom his future father-in-law, who declined to be inveigled into conversation about his affairs. But it was evident that this reticence was constitutional, and was not assumed for the occasion. Old Mr. Smith was habitually taciturn and secretive, and in this respect his conduct was quite in keeping with miserly propensities. Augustus consoled himself with the reflection that none could know better than himself the true state of the case, and endeavored to stifle his misgivings by attributing Mr. Brittlebone's innuendoes to envy and ignorance mingled with jealousy.

Although Augustus duly announced his engagement to his friends, he did not for some time mention it to his fellow-students at Mr. Retainer's chambers. He instinctively guessed that Mr. Retainer would suspect how the event came about, and therefore, to avoid unpleasantness, he deemed it prudent to hold his tongue. But after a while the news leaked out, as all news will, and when Augustus was, one morning, requested to go into Mr. Retainer's room, he had a presentiment of what was in store.

"Good morning, Mr. Maw," said Mr. Retainer, very stiffly. "I have sent for you to ask if it be true, as I hear, that you are engaged to be married?"

"Yes, sir; it is true," said Augustus defiantly.

"Of course, I have nothing whatever to do with your private affairs," resumed Mr. Retainer, "but it has occurred to me that I may be, in a measure, innocently responsible for what has taken place."

"I don't understand," said Augustus, reddening.

"The young lady is a Miss Smith, I am told—the daughter of Mr. John Smith, of Hilldrop Crescent, Camden Town," said Mr. Retainer meaningly.

"That is correct," admitted Augustus.

"Whose will was prepared in my chambers a few months back," said Mr. Retainer with unpleasant emphasis.

"It was an accidental circumstance," murmured Augustus, avoiding Mr. Retainer's gaze.

"Of course. If I thought for one moment that any one of my chambers could be capable of such a gross breach of faith, as well as of professional etiquette, as to take advantage of professional secrets, I would request him to put on his hat and leave this moment."

The effect of this speech upon Augustus was that he felt inclined to sneak out of the room then and there. It was evident that Mr. Retainer's words were equivalent to a formal notice to him to leave. Augustus stood his ground, however, from sheer desperation.

"I quite agree with you, sir," he said, shortly.

"I am glad of that," said Mr. Retainer, with a grave bow; "your affection for the young lady," he added, "being purely disinterested, it is hardly, perhaps, necessary that I should say any more. Still, to avoid misunderstanding, you had better read this."

He handed Augustus a letter which he had been holding open between his fingers. Augustus took the document without a word, and read as follows:

"272 LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS.

"DEAR RETAINER: It was a coincidance, and nothing more. I put in the name of Smith myself, and my confidential clerk added an address—the first that occurred to him. I know nothing of the Mr. John Smith you refer to, neither does he. It was an accident. However, no harm is done.

"Yours very truly, H. R. TAPE."

"No harm is done, as Mr. Tape says," said Mr. Retainer, as Augustus, looking stupidly perplexed, handed back the letter to him.

"I don't quite understand," murmured Augustus, though he perceived well enough that there had been a fatal mistake somewhere.

"It is very simple," explained Mr. Retainer. "A client of Messrs. Tape & Parchment's—a gentleman well known in society, but rather eccentric—gave instructions for his will, but expressly asked that it might be drawn under a fictitious name, so that clerks and other persons through whose hands the draft might pass should not be able to identify him with the testator. It was an odd precaution, and I must say," added Mr. Retainer, looking severely at Augustus, "that I thought at the time it was almost insulting. However, the result is that none but the confidential clerk who engrossed the will for signature is in the secret."

"I understood you to say that you knew all about the testator," cried Augustus, beside himself with vexation and disappointment.

"So I did. The secret was confided to me," said Mr. Retainer. "Had you mentioned that you knew a Mr. John Smith, of the address given, I should have been on my guard. But you merely said you knew the address."

"I did not know him at the time," blurted out Augustus.

He could have bitten his tongue off the instant after, for he saw he had betrayed himself. Mr. Retainer, in a voice of thunder, ordered him out of the room, and Augustus, overcome with humiliation and confusion, needed no second bidding.

The prevailing sentiment which agitated the bosom of Augustus, when he came to consider the situation, was a deep sense of having been cruelly wronged and deceived. The insinuations of Mr. Brittlebone concerning Mr. Smith's circumstances had, as we have seen, for a long time caused him uneasiness, and now that it had transpired that the old gentleman was not the owner of the property mentioned in that fatal will, Augustus had no difficulty in convincing himself that his rival's version was correct. Most unreasonably he suspected poor Arabella and her relatives of having attempted to inveigle him into matrimony by false pretences, and in his virtuous indignation he did not pause to consider the injustice of the charge. Acting upon the impulse of the moment, he immediately wrote and broke off the engagement, using expressions of reproach and harshness which poor Arabella had done nothing to deserve.

After this it was particularly galling to Augustus to be condoled with for having missed the hand of an heiress. It turned out, however, when too late to repair the hasty step he had taken, that old Mr. Smith, though not fabulously wealthy, was certainly rich enough to make a most desirable father-in-law. Before Augustus had recovered from the unpleasant shock of this vexatious intelligence, he received a visit from Mr. Brittlebone, which resulted in his being swathed in vinegar and brown paper for several weeks. As a reward, apparently, for his brutality, Mr. Brittlebone had the undeserved happiness of leading Miss Arabella to the altar, but this was not until the persecuted Augustus, in the unenviable capacity of defendant in an action for breach of promise, had been mulcted in heavy damages, which enabled the young couple to start handsomely in business in the hardware line.—*Truth.*

An Artist on the Sidewalk.

I saw recently a scene that might well inspire an actor to a master stroke of delineation by imitation. It was in the broad part of Fourteenth street, near Fifth avenue; time, 10:30 p. m.; actor, a rather tall, spare young man. He had spread two newspapers on the sidewalk right where the glare from an electric light was the strongest, and on them had laid in as attractive a way as possible five contrivances known, I think, as catch-alls. They were very cheaply made of a material that resembled oil-cloth. As I approached he was stooping over and adjusting his wares. Then he rose, looking neither right nor left, but steadily at his display, and thoughtfully withdrew a few feet into the shade to study the effect. He stood erect, his chin slightly depressed, right arm akimbo and the left hand gently rubbing the side of his face, the picture of perfect self forgetfulness. I could not help smiling.

After a moment he stooped over the newspapers again, moved one or two of the "catch-alls" slightly, then withdrew to the shade and viewed them from another quarter, now and again rubbing his cheek gently. Finally, finding the effect artistically good, he dropped his hands to his sides and looked up with a slight smile, and hopefully waited for customers. He had been so preoccupied and evidently so interested in his work for the work's sake, like a true artist, that I had not been able to repress my smile, but it now occurred to me that probably that shabby array represented his entire stock in trade, upon the successful disposition of which depended perhaps his lodging and breakfast, perhaps a delayed supper as well, and a great pang went through my heart as I left him, hopeful and apparently cheerful, to find a customer if he could before morning.—"Uncle Bill" in Chicago Herald.

It was at the shop of Herr Spithoever, the erudite bibliophile, in the Eternal City. The pretty American traveler wanted a copy of Max O'Rell's book on the United States, and said so. The Herr Bibliophile glowered through his spectacles a moment and replied with noble scorn: "Gott in himmel, mees! Marcus Aurelius vos neffer in der United Shtates!"

HOW GREAT MEN WROTE.

Bossuet composed his grand sermons on his knees.

Aristotle awoke early and worked until he slept.

Tasso wrote his finest pieces in the lucid intervals of madness.

Cæsar composed his famous commentaries, it is said, on horseback.

Bacon knelt down before composing his great work and prayed for light from heaven.

Demosthenes passed three months in a cavern, the seaside in laboring to overcome the defects of his voice.

La Fontaine wrote his "Fables" chiefly under the shade of a tree and sometimes by the side of Racine and Boileau.

Voltaire was a most impatient writer and usually had the first half of a work set up in type before the second half was written.

Camoens composed his verses with the roar of battle in his ears, for the Portuguese poet was a soldier, and a brave one, though a poet.

Rabelais composed his "Life of Gargantua" at Bulay, in the company of Roman cardinals and under the eyes of the Bishop of Paris.

Cujas, a learned man, used to study when laid all his length upon the carpet, his face toward the floor, and there he revelled amid piles of books.

Pope never could compose well without first declaiming for some time at the top of his voice and thus rousing his nervous system to its fullest activity.

Calvin studied in his bed. Every morning at 5 or 6 o'clock he had books, manuscripts and papers carried to him there, and he worked on for hours together.

Luther, when studying, always had his dog at his feet. An ivory crucifix stood on the table before him, and the walls of his study were stuck around with caricatures of the pope.

Bentley composed after playing a prelude on the organ, or while taking his "ante-jentacular" or "post-prandial" walks; he found in the solitude of dense forests something more profound and suggestive than anything he could find in books.—Philadelphia Times.

SOME USEFUL HINTS.

Kerosene will soften boots or shoes that have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as new.

Salt will curdle new milk; hence in preparing milk porridge, gravies, etc., the salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.

Clear boiling water will remove tea stains and many fruit stains. Pour the water through the stain and thus prevent its spreading over the fabric.

The choicest way to cook canned lobster is to cut the lobster into small pieces, lay in a pie dish and pour over white sauce made of milk cooked thick with a little butter. Grate over it four ounces of Parmesan cheese, and bake until brown.

CURE FOR THE LAME

By DR. SWEET, the well known bone surgeon, physician and inventor of the SWEET SYSTEM, Empire State of the South. ALL DISEASES TREATED. Send or apply for examination blanks and particulars, FREE, to Dr. Sweet's Medical Infirmary for Lame and Infirm, 10 Union Park St., Boston, Mass.

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ELECTRIC
SHOE DRESSING?
If not don't fail to do so at once. It is not a polish but a wonderful leather preservative it will make the finest or coarsest shoe as soft and pliable as kid and very easy to the foot. It will make them absolutely waterproof, and if occasionally dressed with this dressing will last more than twice as long as otherwise.
We Mean What We Say.
It is the very life of leather. It can be applied at any time. No trouble—Shoe can be polished immediately afterwards.
PRICE, - 10 & 15 Cents per Box.
Sold by all first-class stores. Samples mailed—Stamps taken.
OLIVER CABANA Jr.,
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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

NORTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY.
WINTER Arrangement.
On and after MONDAY, NOV. 4th, until further notice, trains will run daily, Sundays excepted, on the above Railway as follows:—

CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON.				FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM.			
Chatham	....	....	8 00 a m	Fredericton	....	....	7 10 a m
" Junction	....	....	8 40 "	Gibson	....	....	7 15 "
Blackville	....	....	9 50 "	Marysville	....	....	7 35 "
Doaktown { arrive	....	....	11 15 "	Cross Creek	....	....	9 05 "
Doaktown { depart	....	....	11 35 "	Boiestown	....	....	10 30 "
Boiestown	....	....	12 35 p m	Doaktown { arrive	....	....	11 30 "
Cross Creek	....	....	2 00 "	Doaktown { depart	....	....	11 55 "
Marysville	....	....	3 30 "	Blackville	....	....	1 30 p m
Gibson	....	....	3 40 "	Chatham Junction	....	....	3 05 "
Fredericton	....	....	3 45 "	Chatham	....	....	3 30 "

The above trains will also stop when signalled at the following flag Stations:—Nelson, Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom, Chelmsford, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield, McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Hoyville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.
CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the N. B. RAILWAY for St. John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

CHATHAM RAILWAY.
WINTER 1889-90.
On and after MONDAY, NOVEMBER 18TH, Trains will run on this Railway in connection with the Intercolonial Railway, daily, (Sunda nights excepted) as follows

GOING NORTH.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.	No 1 EXPRESS.	No. 3 ACCOM'DATION	THROUGH TIME TABLE	EXPRESS.	ACCOM'DATION.
Leave Chatham,	10.00 p. m.	2 55 p.m.	Leave Chatham,	10.00 p. m,	2.55 p m
Arrive Chatham June.,	10.30 "	3.25 "	Arrive Bathurst,	12.18 a. m.	6.05 "
Leave "	10.35 "	3.33 "	" Campbellton,	2.15	9.15 "
Arrive Chatham,	11.00 "	3.58 "			

GOING SOUTH.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.	No. 2 EXPRESS.	No. 4 ACCOM'DATION	THROUGH TIME TABLE.	EXPRESS	ACCOM'DATION
Chatham, Leave,	4.40 a m	11.30 a m	Leave Chatham,	4.40 a m	11.30 a m
Chatham Junc n, Arrive,	5.10 "	12.00 "	Arrive Moncton	7.30 a m	3.35 p m
" " Leave,	5.15 "	12.05 p m	" St John	11.10	7.35
Chatham Arrive,	5.40 "	12.30 "	" Halifax	2.10	11.35

Trains leave Chatham on Saturday night to connect with Express going South, which runs through to St. John, and Halifax and with the Express going North which lies over at Campbellton.
Close connections are made with all passenger Trains both DAY and NIGHT on the Intercolonial.
☞ Pullman Sleeping Cars run through to St. John on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and to Halifax Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from St. John, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays and from Halifax Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
The above Table is made up on I. C. Railway standard time, which is 75th meridian time. At the local Trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning, if signaled.
All freight for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery of at the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage Custom House Entry or other charges. Special attention given to Shipments of Fish

SILVERWARE!
Just Arrived and now open
4 Cases direct from Manufacturers,
—CONSISTING OF—
Tea Sets, Sugars, Creams, Ice Water Pitchers, Fruit dishes, Cake-Baskets Cruets, Pickle Stands, Butter Coolers, Card Receivers, Napkin Rings, Berry Spoons, Carvers, Knives, Forks, Spoons &c.
Quality Guaranteed Prices low.
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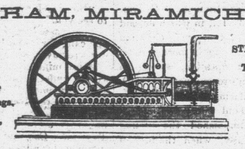
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STEAMSHIPS TUGS, YACHTS, LAUNCHES BARGES, Etc. Built and Repaired,
General Iron and Brass Founders, Mill and Steamboat Buiders
Manufacturers of Steam Engines and Boiles, Gang and Rotary Saw Mills, Gang Edgers, Shingle and Lath Machines, and Well-Boring Machines for Horse and steam power.
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" " THEARMOUR-CUDAHY PACKING CO., CHICAGO.
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NOTICE.
To make room for very large Fall Importations, all FANCY and SUMMER GOODS now in stock will be sold at very large
Reductions.
LIGHT PRINTED COTTONS AND FANCY
DRESS GOODS,
at little more than HALF PRICE.
200 Suits MEN'S, YOUTHS' and BOYS' Clothing,
STRICTLY AT COST.
William Murray.
CHATHAM, July 31st, 1889.

General Business.

TINSHOP.
As I have now on hand a larger and better assortment of goods than ever before, comprising
Japanned, Stamped AND Plain Tinware
would invite those about to purchase, to call and inspect before buying elsewhere, as I am selling below former prices for cash.
The Peerless Creamer,
ROCHESTER LAMP,
The Success OIL STOVE;
—Also a nice selection of—
Parlor and Cooking Stove with PATENT TELESCOPIC OVEN
the lining of which can be taken out for cleaning thereby doing away with the removing of pipe or oven as is the trouble with other stoves.
A. C. McLean.

COFFINS & CASKETS
The Subscriber has on hand at his shop a superior assortm of
ROSEWOOD & WALNUT COFFINS,
COFFIN FINDINGS AND ROBES
which he will supply at reasonable rates. BADGES FOR PALL BEARERS also supplie
WM. McLEAN, - Undertaker

CEDAR SHINGLES,
PINE CLAPBOARDS; HEMLOCK BOARDS,
Dimensions Pine Lumber etc., etc.
FOR SALE BY
GEO. BURCHILL & SONS.

PROVISIONS & GROCERIES.
TO ARRIVE THIS WEEK
ONE CAR OF FLOUR.
Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Beans, Peas Barley and Rice always in stock.
Also a full line of
Plain and Fancy Biscuits, Canned Goods in variety, Teas a speciality from 20c upwards, Glass and Earthenware, Table Cutlery, Paints and Oils.
All sold at lowest cash prices.
Alex. McKinnon.
Chatham, 18th August, 1889.

BRICKS!
MIRAMICHI
STEAM BRICK WORKS.
The Subscribers wish to call attention to the
BRICK MANUFACTURED
by them, which are of large size, 18 to the soft foot, and perfect in shape and hardness
All orders attended to promptly.
Brick delivered f. o. b. cars or at wharf, o can be got at the stores of Mr. W. S. Loggie, Chatham and Mr. Wm. Masson, Newcastle.
G. A. & H. S. FLETT.

HONEY.
New Honey, Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites,
Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,
Beef Iron and Wine,
Pleasant Worm Syrup,
French Ointment,
Eye Ointment,
White Rose Eye Water,
English Veterinary Condition Powders,
English Veterinary Liniment,
Leming's Essence.
all of the above received this week at
The Medical Hall,
J. D. B. F. MacKENZIE.
Chatham, Sept. 27th '89.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

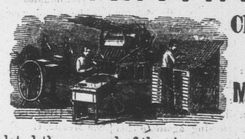
Intercolonial and Eastern Extension Railways.
Tenders for Ties (Sleepers) and Fence Posts.
SEALED tenders addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside, "Tenders for Ties and Fences Posts," will be received until Saturday, 25th November, 1889, for the supply of ties, switch ties and fence posts, according to specifications to be seen at stations, where forms of tender may be obtained.
Tenders must be made on the printed forms supplied.
All the conditions of the specification must be complied with.
The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.
D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., Nov. 8th, 1889.

MARBLE WORK.
The Subscriber has removed his works from the Ferry Wharf, Water Street, to the premises adjoining Ullock's Livery Stable, Corner of Duke and Cunard Streets, Chatham, where he is prepared to execute orders for
Monuments, Head Stones Tablets and Cemetery Work
generally; also, COUNTER and TABLE TOPS and other miscellaneous marble and FINE STONE work.
☞ A good stock of marble constantly on hand
EDWARD BARRY

SALT.
100 TONS best course Mediterranean Fishery salt, ex-bark "Prepheta", for sale cheap from the vessel.
J. B. SNOWBALL

GENERAL BUSINESS.

NOW ARRIVING
SUMMER IMPORTATIONS.
—FULL LINES OF—
SUMMER DRY GOODS,
Hosiery.
Haberdashery, etc.
Carpets,
Cutlery,
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HATS,
Latest Styles.
J. B. Snowball.
Chatham, May 1st, 1889.

JOB-PRINTING
"ADVANCE"  Chatham, Building, MIRAMICHI
Having completed the removal of the ADVANCE establishment to the old Methodist Church building, corner Duke and Cunard Streets, we are now prepared to execute all kinds of
BOOK AND JOB-PRINTING
in first class style. This establishment was the only one in the Province in a position to enter into competition with the city offices at the
Dominion Centennial Exhibition
at St. John, where it received a
—MEDAL AND DIPLOMA—
for "Book and Job Printing" and "Letter-Press Printing." This is good evidence of the fine character of its work.
We have also, constantly on sale a large line of blank-forms, such as:—
RAILWAY SHIPPING RECEIPTS.
FISH INVOICES, (newest form.)
MAGISTRATES' BLANKS.
DEEDS AND MORTGAGES.
SUPREME AND COUNTY COURT BLANKS.
SHERIFFS' BLANKS.
TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS.
SCHOOL ASSESSMENT FORMS.
ETC.; ETC., ETC.
☞ Send along your orders.
D. G. SMITH.
Chatham N B.

For Catalogue Prices, Terms, &c., Write or apply to J. K. MORRISBEAU, AGENT, CHATHAM, N. B.

JUST ARRIVED.
Per Steamships "Ulunda" & "Demara,"
(Direct from London, England,) and I. C. Railway.
79 Cases and Bales of New Spring Goods!
Ladies will find this a most desirable time to get seasonable goods direct from the
WORLD'S EMPORIUM OF FASHION,
for their Spring Sewing and Housefurnishing. We will show them on our counters extraordinary pretty goods. Immense volume and variety. Everything rich and stylish Every department full up of the latest and best. We defy the keenest competition in Canada to produce such goods and at such low prices. Get samples, wash them, see how fast in color and measure the width.
DRESS GOODS,
Prints, Piques, Muslins, Cambrics, Satin stripes and spots Washing Silks, Black Silks, Velvets, Plushes, New Dress Trimmings, Satins, Household Goods, Cottons, Flannels, Window Curtains, Laces, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear.
Men's Ready Made Clothing and Furnishings.
The shopping public are respectfully invited to examine this enormous stock and compare prices. We keep everything to be found in any first class warehouse in St John or Montreal Don't send away for goods. Our merchandise is As Good and Prices Lower. You'll very truly
SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN