

A.-Today I am setting off to Marienbad brought horse and rider close to the verge-within half a dozen lengths. Yet the rein still hung loose-the rider dared not tight-en it-a touch he knew would bring the horse to a stand, and that before he had crossed the line would be failure. Another A.—Totay I am secting on the mathematic to take the waters. B.—Why? You age thin enough as it is. A.—Well, you see, I have had a dozen shirts made, and they are much too narrow DERAVIN & CO COMMISSION MERCHANIS. cepted his hard luck with a good grace nd another-the two length line is but had "laid" for Pete ever since. But now at last his opportunity had come, and the determined to regain his property and lefend it at the risk of his life if necessary. crossed! Another, and great God! he will ST. KITTS, W. I. The Careful Earth. At a school examination the inspector asked a boy why the earth turned round Cable Address: Deravin, But another was not taken. Just as the horse was to rise for the final LEON DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France. leap that would have carried them over the fatal brink the reins %uddenly tightened, the fore legs became fixed and spread, and the hips of the noble animal sank to the plain. There they poised scarcely a yard from the edge of the cliff. the sun on its own axis. The boy answered The tunnel was soon reached, and the noonlight, streaming aslant its black nouth, easily disclosed to his eyes Pete's with great promptitude, "Because it doesn' want to get roasted too much on one side. want to get roasted -London Tit-Bits. ation stake He looked at his watch. It marked ex-FURNITURE FURNITURE. IN THE QUARRY. from the edge of the cliff. While in this attitude the horseman raised his right hand, lifted his sombrero and waved it above his head. It was a splendid spectacle from below. The dark forms of both horse and rider stood out strong against the light back-ground of the sky. The oval outlines of the steed, the trappings, every detail of the man in his picturesque and dramatic pose, could be seen distinctly, and for the mo-ment in which they were noised and moactly midnight. Reaching down, he fiercely wrenched the stake from the ground and flung it far from him down the mountain. view at the Emporium, (know rherd Building) Entrance Water or Side Street door., "I'm hungry," declared Ben Hough, "as hungry as a bear. Why don't Becky bring that good soup she promised me and my RAILWAY BILLS, He then lit a candle, and finding a board PARLOUR AND BEDROOM SETS, FANCY CHAIRS COMMON AND OTHER BEDSTEADS, IRON SINGLE AND DOUBLE BEDSTEADS quickly sharpened one end of it, and smooth-ing off the broad end wrote his location nomeat? Hello, if it isn't Josefa herself comtice on it-rechristening the claim the "Bright Hopes"-and planted the stake Chairs in perforated and cane seats, ing down the walk!" The men turned to watch a young girl firmly in the ground. Thinking he would go into the tunnel and "see how she looked," he took up his candle and pick and started in. coming carefully toward them, holding her coming carefully toward them, holding her tin bucket. "Whew!"'said Tim Blakeslee. "Where'd she come from? She don't be-long here, that's sure." The girl was close to them. Tall, sien-der, singularly graceful, was Josefa. Jose. Her dark skin and large dark eyes, her pretty childlike mouth, her shy yet not awkward ways, held a positive fascination. She seemed intent on the soup, which she handed to Ben Hough. "My aunt said you must take it at once," she said in her bro-ken English. As she turned away, her eyes met those of the giant, Steve Oldorf, the most powerful man in the quarry. She looked away at once, confused, but the mischief was done. From that moment the giant was hers. HAT RACKS, SIDEBOARDS, ment in which they were poised and mo-tionless the spectators might have fancied it all a superb equestrian statue, its pedes-tal the pinnacle of the cliff.—Exchange. Extension and Other Tables, candle and pick and started in. Just as he did so he thought he heard a whistle. He paused and listened. Some one was coming up the trail below whis-tling softly. Quickly dousing the light, he crouched behind a big bowlder just at the mouth of the tunnel and drew his revolver. A few minutes later Pete stepped in view, with a week's supplies in a sack slung over his shoulder. Before he could put his burden down Hank suddenly rose up before him with Mattresses assorted kiuds, The Current of His Thoughts. Gall's Pt. Spring Do. The wife of a telegraph clerk had been "going on" at her husband for an uncon-scionable length of time. The latter said Shipments to arrive every other week. Vell, what have you got to say for your-Saturday, at my auctio self?" she inquired, exasperated at his si-Hank suddenly rose up before him with the muzzle of his pistol almost touching After a moment's reflection the husband Goods for Auction the other's face. "Hands up!" he cried. "I've got the "I was thinking that if you had wired all "You see," Ben exclaimed, "Josefy's pa was Becky's brother, an when he went down to Mexico minin he saw one of them can be sent Friday previous or through the week that to Bordeaux the telegram would have cost you 426 francs 69 centimes."-Courrier drop on yer now. Pete, seeing the other man had a full ONE AND ALL GIVE THE SUBSCRIBER A CALL hand, promptly threaw up his, while Hank deftly relieved him of his firearms. "'Tain't worth fighting about anyhow," said Pete carelessly. "There ain't a pound of ore in the hull claim." down to Mexico minin he saw one of them Spanish women, an it seems that he lost his head—an I used to say John had sense too. Well, he married her an he had the worst luck—nearly starved. An when Jo-sefy was 'bout 10 year, her ma an a boy died, an John kep' single an brung up the girl the best he could. Then a month gone, John died, an I told Beck to send for the girl, an she did, an here she is. She ain't much for pritty, but she's a gentle, nice little thing. She ain't little, either, but she seems so, somehow. An Beck sets a heap on her, she's so lovin an grateful," One day when she came with Ben's dinner her face was troubled, and when she talked to Steve, off by the big ledge of rock, she A uc tions attended to as usua WM. WYSE. There is no better blacking to apply to soft, fine boots than equal parts of black ink and sweet oil well mixed and rubbed March 14th, 1894 "Oh, come off!" said Hank. "How about all that ore you shipped last summer?" "That was out of a pocket I struck which In a and sweet on well mixed and rubped on with a sponge. A next little device for preventing buttons from coming off is the following: Make a hole in the kid large enough for the eye of each button; then take a round shoestring and pass it through every button, fastening the string at each and in this runt the buttone will be kert "Inat was out of a pocket I struck which petered out mighty quick, but if you don't believe me I'll go in the hole and show you," and taking a candle Pete started in the tunnel. Hank followed, but keeping his hand within easy reach of his gun. The breast of the tunnel was soon reached, and Pete, holding his candle up before it, said: "There now, what did I tell yer? It's nuthin but dead rock." Hank took his candle and carefully ex-amined the breast, roof and sides, but not TRUSTEE'S NOTICE tice is hereby given that John Kenny o ham, in the County of Northumberland, baker his day assigned, his estate and effects to the rsigned, in trust for the benefit of his crediend. In this way the buttons will be kept in place as long as the shoe lasts.—New York News both tors. The trust deed lies at the office of R. A. Lawlor in Chatham, N. B., for inspection and execution. her face was troubled, and when she talked to Steve, off by the big ledge of rock, she gesticulated rapidly and talked most eager-ly, and the more anxious she seemed the more Steve laughed. Suddenly she gave a little scream. Steve and several of the men looked up, and there, peering over the high wall on the north side, was the strangest face, surmounted by a big, soft, gray felt hat. The face was dark, like Josefa's, and handsome, but the eyes were evil and shone with a light it gave one a creeping sort of feeling to see. A moment more and it was gone. Josefa's face was full of ter-ror, which all Steve's assurances failed to banish. He seemed to want to walk home with her, but she put out her hands as if she would keep him off, and with her soft adios she bounded up the bank and was gone. Cut the Actress In Two. In a play at the Folies Dramatiques JAS. F. CONNORS, Trustee. Chatham N. B. Jan. 13th, 1894. actor weakened in trying to carry in his arms Mlle. Leontine, whose weight was examined the breast, roof and sides, but not traordinary. "Make two trips," advised a voice from the gallery.-Philadelphia Times. a trace of mineral could be seen. "You're welcome to her," said Pete. "I've blown in all the money I want to. You can have a blast at her now if you want can have a blast at her now if you want to." Hank did not reply, but appeared to be lost in thought. Finally he said, "Hold my candle a minute, Pete," and taking up his pick in both Irands he struck the breast a heavy blow, and the rock and mud with which Pete had plastered it to fool curious and unwelcome visitors fell away, exposing a vein of glittering white metal. Almost at the same instant there was a deafening report, and Hank fell to the ground with a bullet through his heart. Pete, with a smoking revolver in his hand, which he had snatched from Hank's belt as he struck the blow, stood over him with a grim smile as he muttered, "An-other accident!" MILLINERY ! MILLINERY REUNITED. SPRINC OPENING! The stick of kindling Mrs. Goble was trying hard to split with a dull hatchet GRAND DISPLAY OF MILLINERY flew up and hit her on the cheek bone, just below the eye. "Oh!" exclaimed Mrs. I beg to inform my customers and the ladies in general, that I am prepared to show the largest assortment of selected and choice millinery to be found on the North Shore. I would be pleased to have as many as possible visit my Show Rooms on the atternoons of Tuesday and Wednesday, April 3rd and 4th, whether prepar-ed or not to place their orders, that they may see my display of French, English and American novelties. Goble in a shrill staccato, as she flung the chet vindictively from her, and rising to her feet she danced about in a vivacious manner without time or tune, with both gone. That night he went to see Josefa, who hands held to her bruised and disfigured appeared ill at ease and finally burst into tears. The man in the sombrero was her Mexican lover. She feared and hated him When the first pain and smart had abated a little, she made her way into the house and sat down in a rocking chair the very picture of disconsolate woe. After awhile she summoned up courage to go to the cupboard and hunt for her bottle of artics and onedolity and the state of the set of In addition to my MILLIGERY GOODS I also kee full line of Ludies' Underwear, Infants' Robes, Jol Ladies Caps, the latest and most durable Corsaus ever worn. These goods I will sell at reasonable wires. as far as so gentle a creature could hate and determined, after getting her Aunt Becky's letter, to start away and be free from his threatening shadow of her other-wise happy life. "He always said he'd folother accident!" But retribution was close at hand. The reverberations of the shot had hardly died away among the neighboring peaks when a rock, which had long been loose, started by the sudden shock, fell from the roof, bringing tons of earth with it, and Pete and his third victim were crushed into a shape-less mass.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch. other accident!' awards are summoned up courage to go to the cupboard and hunt for her bottle of arnica and opedeldoc, and when found she rubbed the hurt with the lotion. The tears were running down copiously. Mrs. Goble was pitying herself. All mail orders carefully and promptly atten to. Soliciting your patronage and thankful past favors, I remain. low me an marry me, whatever I say or do," sobbed the frightened girl. "He say he kill anybody who likes me, an now he JOSIE NOONAN, was pitying herself. It was certainly very hard that a woman of her age and no stronger than she was should have everything to do for herself in addition to the quilts which she quilted at so much per spool for other people. And when she was too tired to work any longer, and her eyes were too weak and weary to read, or she fell asleep over the most thrill-ing story, there was mobody at hand to soothe and cheer and pet her to arree with was certainly very hard that a woman er age and no stronger than she was ild have everything to do for herself in tion to the quilts which she quilted at nach per spool for other people. And nake was too tired to work any longer, her eyes were too weak and weary to storr, there was nobody at hand to he and cheer and pet her, to agree with . Goble that it was "too bad" and the bade her good night, "am I not a match for this Juan Lopez? I never knew fear yet, Josefa, an I shan't begin now." "It would be all safe in a fair fight." Jo-sefa said, looking proudly at her lover, "but, winddering, "Juan is so sly, so se-cret." WATER STREET, CHATHAM Do Not Be Critical. Whatever you do, never set up for a critic. I do not mean a newspaper one, but in private life, in the domestic circle. If you don't like any one else's nose or ob-iet to available on the set of the set of the set. FASHIONABLE TAILORING Odd Fellows' Hall. Made to order in the latest style ject to any one's manners, don't put your feelings into words. If any one's manners don't please you, remember your own. People are not all made to suit one taste-recollect that. Take things as you find Ladies Spring Jackets; soothe and cheer and pet her, to agree with Mrs. Goble that it was "too bad" and a SALT Capes and Mantles; life like this For Sale in Bags or bulk by She couldn't take any pride in her housethem unless you can alter them for the better. Continual fault finding, continual criticism of the conduct of this one, and work because there was nobody to whom it would make any difference how many times over she swept before she dusted, nor in her cooking, for there wasn't a soul to est it and say it was delicious and ask where the recipe came from. There were a great many little comforts about her small work because there was nobody it whom it would make any difference how many times over she swept before she dusted nor in her cooking, for there wasn't a soul to exi it and say it was delicious and ask where the recipe came from. There were a great many little comforts about her small house, for she had the knack of making surroundings comfortable; but, as she was constomed to say, with a sigh: "Things and 't make a home. There must be peo-ple." Mrs. Goble continued to bathe her check and wipe her eyes alternately. Time was when the kindling baaket was always full behind the kitchen store; when the shed men's and boys work wil as Street, Newcastle N. B. S. H. UNDERHILL TAILORESS J. F. BENSON TYPEWRITER, &C. &C. HOUSE TO LET. \_\_\_\_ALSO AGENT FOR "NEW YOST" TYPEWRITING COM PANY FOR NORTHERN COUNTIES. A desirable dwelling house, furnished furnished, situate on St. John Street, cont ten rooms, with barn adjoining. Apply to JOHN FOTHERINGHAM. BENSON BLOCK

fastened a pickax to his horse's saddle and transferring a couple of sticks of dy-namite and some candles from his saddle-bag to his pockets shouldered the pick and slowly mounted the tortuous trail. He had long awaited this moment. Four years ago he had owned the Lone Star himself, but sickness came, and he could not work his assessment, and when he re-turned to the prospect and found Pete, armed to the teeth, in possession, he had accented his hard luck with a good rese

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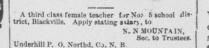
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family is heir are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired diges-tion. When there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a general state of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like starved 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 there a here high the sited forces of the body are corride on it is the 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 con-tain 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. CRANFORDEVILLE, IND., AUE. 20, '86. To the Great South American Medicine Co.: Dran Gerrs:--I desire to say to you that I have suffered for many years with a very serious index of the stomach and nerves. I tried even and stomach and perves. I tried even try your Great South American Nervine Tonic and Stomach and Liver Cure, and since user revised at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-revised at the wonder of power to cure the store the volume of the times tay that I am sur-revised at the wonder of power to cure the store the volume of the times tay that I am sur-tried at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-tried at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-tried at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-tried at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-tried at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-tried at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-tried at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-tried at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-tried at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-tried at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-tried at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-tried at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-tried at the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the volume of the times tay that I am sur-try the times tay that I am sur-try the times tay that I am sur-try the times rangement. everal bottles of it i howers to cure the stom-prised at its wonderful powers to cure the stom-ach and general nervors system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I doyou would knew the value of this remedy as I doyou would did in my life. I wo

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Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887. CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Public,

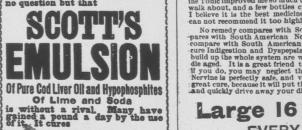
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