GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

OGILVIES HUNGARIAN,
DELIGHT, STAR,
CORN MEAL,
ROLLED OATMEAL,
HEAVY FEED,
P. E. I. BLACK OATS,
P. E. I. WHITE OATS,
PRESSED HAY,

BUILDERS DEPARTMENT.

SHINGLES, NAILS,
LIME, BRICK,
PLASTERERS HAIR,
LOCKS, HINGES,
GREEN WIRE NETTING,
WINDOW SCREENS,
GLASS ALL SIZES Plain and Fancy,
CALCINED PLASTER.

W. S. LOGGIE CO'Y, LIMITED.

Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

RACE:—There is to be a yacht race to-day.

MONEY IN IT:—See Mr Harris' announcement.

CAMPBELLTON is to have a big celebration on 22nd.

NEW HIGHWAY ACT:—Forms under the new Highway Act are for sale at the ADVANCE OFFICE.

THE DOUGLASTOWN BAND is to have a promenade concert in town some time this week.

FOR MURDER:—Wm. Curtis of Grey Rapids, has been committed for murder by police magistrate Niven in connection with the shooting of young Garfield Astles.

THE ORANGE BAND of Newcastle paid Chatham a visit, and played in the streets yesterday in connection with the propaganda of the minstrel show which took place in Newcastle last evening.

NOT TRUE:—A report was afloat on Friday as coming from the Little Southwest, to the effect that a quarrel and fight between two women in that region had a fatal termination. There is no truth in the report.

HON. MR. BLAIR came from Ottawa in his official car, arriving at Newcastle on Monday and proceeding to Fredericton that afternoon. We understand that he returned and proceeded to Ottawa next day.

GOOD FISHING:—Mr. Archibald Mitchell, of Messrs. Porteous & Mitchell, Norwich, Conn., who is fishing on the Restigouche, had great luck last week. His catch was nineteen fish, weighing in all 44½ pounds, or an average of 23 4-19 pounds per fish.

AN ICE CREAM social is to be held on Monday evening, 27th inst., by the ladies of Loggieville Presbyterian Church Congregation in the Temperance Hall at that place. The opening will be about 7.30. Refreshments of different kinds will be sold during the evening and there will also be music.

DEATH OF EDMUND BURKE:—The death occurred at St. John on Friday last of Edmund Burke, eldest son of Mr. T. Burke, inspector of Inland Revenue department. The deceased was a bright boy who had gone through the public schools with great credit and then entered the University of New Brunswick. He was beginning to distinguish himself in that institution as well when he was forced to suspend his studies owing to ill health. He has not been well for two years. Mr. and Mrs. Burke have very general sympathy in their sad bereavement as this is the fourth death which has occurred in the family within 16 months.

FOUR IN ONE DAY:—It is rather remarkable that four persons were killed on the Intercolonial Railway in one day last week. They were as follows:—

A man supposed to be a Norwegian, who left his ship at Dalhousie a few days ago and had been around Bathurst looking for a chance on one of the ships there, was run over and killed by the Maritime express passing Bathurst about noon on Friday, at the east end of Big River bridge, about four miles from Bathurst.

An old man named Isaac Boutilier, who was struck by the Sydney express, about 4 o'clock Friday afternoon, between West River and Riversdale, N. S., and killed. He was walking on the track, when the train came upon him suddenly from around a bend.

Fred Edgett, a mill hand at Stewiacke, was killed by the milk train on the same day.

The fourth was killed on the Drummond county extension.

PERSONAL:—Hon. Provincial Secretary Tweedie returned home on Saturday, after an absence of a week on official business in York, Carleton and elsewhere.

Mrs. Richard Hutchison of Boston and Mrs. Stanley Murray of Schenectady, N. Y. are paying a visit to their Miramichi relatives. A host of old friends are delighted to welcome them.

Mr. D. T. Johnstone's many friends here, as well as in Bathurst, regret to hear that he has been laid up with his old trouble, appendicitis. The reports of the last few days, however, show that his condition is improving.

We are glad to hear that Senator Adams is able to be about again, taking short walks and otherwise showing that his condition is more encouraging than it was a week or two ago.

Many friends of Rev. E. Wallace Waite and Mrs. Waite have been glad to have the opportunity of welcoming them on the visit they are making to Chatham while Mr. Waite is temporarily officiating in St. Andrew's church. They are at Canada House.

Sergt. Donald Loggie of the Newcastle Field Battery left last night for Montreal, where he is to join the Canadian team for Bisley.

Successful Fish Catch at Camp Adams.

Robert H. Armstrong and J. R. Lawlor had a most successful day's fishing at Camp Adams, Monday. They secured six extra large salmon and fifteen good sized trout. This is a record hard to beat considering the early season of the year and the short time the gentlemen were angling, and especially speaks well for the fishing advantages of that particular stream. The property belongs to Senator Adams and is indeed well stocked for fishing and probably in the whole province of New Brunswick a better place for salmon and trout cannot be found.—[Advocate.

An Unlawful Capture.

It is reported that some fishermen near Millerton on the S. W. Miramichi, aided by the crew of the boom steamer, captured a bull moose which they found swimming in the river at an early hour on Tuesday morning and that, after a struggle, they landed the animal and put him in the barn of Jas. Robinson, Esq., M. P., lessee of the boom, where he was at last accounts. The penalty for taking a moose out of season without a permit ranges from $50 to $200, and news of the capture having reached the Surveyor-General, he has directed the Provincial Secretary to act for him in having information laid in the matter, which has been done.

Provincial Appointments.

Charles R. Mitchell, of Medicine Hat, Northwest Territories, to be a commissioner for N. W. Territories, under chapter 36 of the Consolidated Statutes of this province.

Northumberland—Peter Vienneau to be an Almshouse commissioner for the parish of Rogersville, in room of Ambrose Arsenault, deceased. Frank McCall, William Somers, Daniel McAllister, Stephen Dubie, Charles Reinsborrow and Charles S. Gunn to be Justices of the Peace. Richard Attridge to be an Almshouse commissioner for Blissfield, in room of Robert Swim, deceased.

Kent—Lucas A. Gallant to be commissioner of the parish of Dundas Civil Court. William Morris to be a Justice of the Peace.

Restigouche—Maxwell M. Mowat to be a Justice of the Peace.

Gloucester—Hube Landry to be Labor Act Commissioner for New Bandon, in room of Severin Theriault, removed.

For Bathurst.

Chatham Branch 202, C. M. B. A. is arranging for an excursion by railway to Bathurst on Dominion Day. A committee of the organization has the matter in hand and the expectation is that the excursionists will leave Chatham at 7 a.m. by the Miramichi and Nelson and, taking a special train at Newcastle, get away from that place about 8 a.m. standard time, arriving in Bathurst about 9.30. It is announced from Bathurst that the day is to be well observed there by the local C. M. B. A. and citizens generally; that the new iron bridge over the Nepisiguit will be opened by the Lieutenant Governor and that premier Emmerson, Provincial Secretary Tweedie, Attorney General White and Commissioner of Agriculture LaBillois will also be present.

Business for Sale.

W. T. Harris offers his large Grocery and Boot and Shoe Business for sale. His stock is first class and in the finest stores in town, and best locality. Any person desirous of starting in business should not let this chance pass. Possession given at once. From now until a purchaser is found Mr. Harris will sell everything at wholesale prices for cash only.

This is one chance in a lifetime for the public to get first class Groceries and Boots and Shoes cheap. All accounts will be closed and must be settled at once, either by cash or note. Everything will be sold strictly for cash. No credit will be given to anyone. Bargains for the public until some one buys the entire stock.

W. T. HARRIS.

Dominion Day Races.

There will, doubtless, be a series of races well worth seeing on Chatham Driving Park on Dominion Day. As the ADVANCE has already stated, there will be three trotting races and also a bicycle race. The purses for the trotters will aggregate $185. The green race purse will be $25; that for the three-minute class, $60 and the free-for-all, $100. The green race will be half mile heats, the other two, mile heats. The bicycle prizes will be announced hereafter. Already, the Driving Park has become quite attractive on fine evenings. Horses of all kinds, from the steady going family nag, up to the flyer that can do a 2.30 clip may be seen there, and every day adds to the number and quality of the turnout. Our reporter says that there are at least half a dozen speedy horses being fitted for the free-for-all on Dominion Day, to say nothing of the greater number for the other events, and that some surprises are in store for even the knowing ones in the matter of horseflesh.

A Clergyman's Terrible death.

MONTREAL, June 10.—Rev. R. J. Grant, of River John, N. S., was killed this evening on Notre Dame street, near Chabouillez square, by an electric car. He had been attending the general assembly, and being a lover of bicycling went out for a ride with Rev. G. C. Robertson. The accident occurred about 7 o'clock, and was caused it is understood, by Mr. Grant trying to avoid running down a little girl. In doing so he fell off his wheel right in front of an approaching car, which passed over his body, tearing it terribly.

An ambulance was called but so terrible were the injuries that death must have been instantaneous and the only duty the ambulance could perform was to carry the mangled remains to the morgue.

Rev. Mr. Robertson at once informed the friends of the deceased of the terrible accident and at the close of the foreign missionary meeting of the assembly in Knox church this evening Principal Forrest made the sad announcement. The Nova Scotia members of the assembly were very much affected and when Rev. E. Scott arose to announce the final arrangements he could scarcely speak from emotion. Principal Forrest spoke of the high character and ability of the deceased and referred to him as one of his best students. He studied at Dalhousie and has been at River John for two years. He was 30 years of age and unmarried.

Steamer Arbela Lost.

The steamer Arbela which was loaded with deals at Chatham by Mr. Wm. Richards is ashore at Cape Pine, about 40 miles westward of Cape Race, Newfoundland. The Arbela is owned by Wm. Thomson & Co. of St. John. She is a new steamer, the present being her second voyage.

Capt. Smith the commander of the stranded steamer telegraphed to the owners at St. John on Thursday last that he expected to get his ship off that night, and added that if he succeeded he would take her to St. Johns for survey.

An Associated Press despatch from St. Johns says:

A steamer whose name is not given, bound for England, with a general cargo and a deck load of deals ran ashore during a dense fog at about 2.30 o'clock Friday morning at St. Shotts cove, on the south coast of Newfoundland, 100 miles from here. The messengers who carried the news to the St. Mary's telegraph station did not remember the name of the vessel, but saw several women aboard her. It is believed all the crew and passengers are likely to be saved as the water was smooth when the steamer struck. The weather has since become rougher, however, so it is probable the ship has been driven so heavily on the rocks that there is no liklihood of getting her off.

The unknown steamer mentioned in the Associated Press despatches is no doubt the Arbela, as Miss Sadie Edmonds, of Barnes and Murray, St. John, and another lady were passengers on her and are probably the ladies referred to in the foregoing despatch.

Later advices indicate that the steamer will be a total loss.

Death of Mr. A. J. McKay in Boston.

A correspondent writing from Jamaica Plain, Mass., on 13th inst., says:—

We regret to announce the death, in Boston, on 2nd inst. of the late Alex. Jas. McKay, formerly of Chatham, N. B., where he resided prior to taking up his residence in Boston.

Mr. McKay, by the accidental slipping of a ladder, on the 21st May, used in the erection of a new building, was precipitated from the third story of the building to the ground, and in his descent, received such severe internal injuries which resulted in his premature and untimely death.

He lived respected and beloved, and died regretted by all who knew him, and his memory will be held in regard by all with whom he was associated, for his sterling integrity, Christian bearing and fullness of heart.

Funeral services over the remains were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Hinkley, of Roslindale, at his late home, on Sunday 5th inst., and that Mr. McKay was beloved by hosts of friends and honored by the community was amply attested at his funeral.

The floral offerings were beautiful. They completely covered the coffin. Noticed amongst them was a splendid design in the form of an anchor, 3½ ft. high, from the Ancient Order of United Workmen, of which the deceased was a member; also a beautiful pillow of choice white roses from his widow, and a wreath of choice white roses and lillies of the valley from his family. A deputation from the Ancient Order of United Workmen accompanied the remains to the grave.

A touching eulogy of the true Christian character of Mr. McKay was paid to his memory by the Rev. Mr. Hinkley, also a pathetic prayer was said at the grave by Mr. Christie, an old co-worker in the cause of christianity.

The burial was at Cedar Grove Cemetery, Dorchester, beside the remains of his lately deceased daughter, Catherine Grace, and the community in the neighborhood of his late residence are saddened that one so true and noble should be taken from their midst.

WANTED — AGENTS FOR "GLADSTONE, HIS Life and Public Services," by Thos. W. Handford. A wonderful story of a glorious career. Over 500 large, radiant pages. 100 suberb, rare engravings. Richest, biggest, best and only endorsed "Gladstone book" published. Only $1.50. Commission, 50 per cent. Credit given. Freight paid. Outfit free. Drop all trash and clear $300 a month with the only true and good "Gladstone book." Address THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 36, 352-356 Dearborn street, Chicago.

A Hunter's Lonely Death.

William Smith, one of the best known hunters of the province, whose cruising ground has long been on Miramichi waters, died some time last week as he had lived most of his life, alone in the woods. It appears that he was attacked by dropsy or some similar disease in the woods and managed to get to Messrs. Ritchie's driving camp on the East Branch of Libby Brook, which is a branch of the Little S. W. He was visited there on Tuesday, 7th inst., by Messrs. Robert Williston, Benjamin Stewart and John Forsyth. They wanted to bring him out to the settlement or to town, but he would not consent, although he did not expect to recover. There was a calendar in the camp and he tore a sheet from it and wrote to Mr. Samuel Russell in Messrs. Ritchie's store, Newcastle, saying he was sick and not able to come out, having a "paralysed stomach." He directed him to go to a doctor and he would prescribe for him; if not to go to E. Lee Street, druggist, of Newcastle and get (something which was not decipherable.) He wrote that if he died he would leave word. He also told Robert Williston that he would keep the calendar for this month and mark on it each day that he was alive and they would know by the marking how many days he was dead.

As the party named came out Mr. Stewart saw Mr. Fred. White at Redbank and told him of Smith's plight. White wanted them to go back with him and help the poor fellow, but they thought it better to come to Newcastle and deliver the message to Mr. Russell, together with money which Smith had sent to pay for what he wanted. Messrs Ritchie, on learning the facts, sent Mr. Russell up river to look after the dying man. Fred. White, Dan'l Mat chett, Robert Estey and Peter Frisk proceeded with him to the Libby Brook camp, where they found Smith dead. The last mark on the calendar had been made on Thursday 9th, so he probably died that day or night. The poor fellow's legs were very much swollen.

Amongst the things he left was a piece of paper in which he directed that his rifle and revolver be given to Archy Beck, of Newcastle, who spent some time in camp with him last winter.

Deceased was a trustworthy man, although peculiar in his mode of life. He was entrusted by about all the larger lumber operators on the Northwest waters for years with the care of their camps and property left in the woods, and he devoted himself to hunting in the winter, making considerable money out of the furs of animals he shot and trapped. At the time of his death he is said to have had a bear in a trap some three miles from where he was found and had become too sick to look after it.

Death of Rev. Dr. Neil McKay.

The announcement of Rev. Dr. Neil McKay's death was made yesterday morning, and came to the community in the nature of a shock. He conducted the regular service in his church—St. John's, Presbyterian—on Sunday evening last, and was on the street on Monday, having paid a visit to the family of William Anderson, Esq., one of his leading parishioners. It was well known to all his friends, however, that he was seriously ill, and those who saw him on the street on Monday remarked how frail his physical condition seemed to be, but few had any idea that the end was so near. His physician, Dr. J. S. Benson visited him on Tuesday evening and found him comparatively bright and cheerful, realising that his disease, aneurism of the aorta, would, before long, end in his death, to which he looked forward with a calmness and confidence based on the verities of an unwavering christian faith. It was his desire, as he often expressed it, to die in harness, and it was that which doubtless prompted him to minister in his accustomed place on Sunday evening and preach one of his best sermons, although he was obliged, unseen by those who listened to him with wrapt attention, to hold a firm grip upon the desk before him to sustain himself against the bodily weakness which nearly overcame him in his pulpit effort.

On Tuesday night his youngest son, who remained with him, helped to arrange him comfortably in his arm chair, which was his favorite resting place, and sometimes his sleeping-couch. He prevailed upon the young man to go to bed, and he did so and fell asleep. Early yesterday morning a member of the household entered the room and found Mr. McKay lying in a natural position in bed. She called Willie, who made a closer examination, which disclosed the fact that his father was dead. He had evidently left the arm chair and gone to bed, and, perhaps, fallen into a natural sleep, and in that condition the sleep of death came to him. It must have come gently and without pain.

Dr. McKay was in his 70th year. He was born at Earltown, Colchester Co., N. S. Apl. 11 1829 and was educated in Pictou Academy and the Free Church College, Halifax. He was ordained to the ministry on 19th Sept. 1855. His first pastoral charge was at Murray Harbor, P. E. I., where he remained seven years. He was then called to St. David's church, St. John, where he ministered for thirteen years, going thence to Summerside, P. E. I. whence, after a pastorate of twelve years, he accepted the charge of St. John's, Chatham, coming here in 1884. He was Moderator of the Synod of the Maritime Provinces in 1889 and has always been prominent in the councils of the church. He had, for many years, been clerk of the Miramichi Presbytery and occupied that position at the time of his death. He was possessed of more than average ability and had few equals in the Synod as a preacher. His scholarship and researches in the fields of science and literature widened his views of life and its purposes. He was courageous in asserting his convictions, and gave no quarter to his opponents while assailing their errors—real or supposed—or defending his own views, but when the contest was over, his genial, manly and Christian qualities asserted themselves and removed all traces of enmity. In his death his congregation have sustained a most serious loss, for few men of his calibre are available for the place vacated. His family's loss is irreparable, and they have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

The funeral will take place tomorrow, Friday afternoon, and the interment will be in Riverside Cemetery.

THE VOICE ABOVE.

Lost on the drift, and where the full clouds flow
The steep above him looms,
And strong winds out of distant regions blow
The snow in streaming plumes,
And yawns the gulf of the crevasse below
In sapphire glows and glooms.

Along the precipice there is no way
That he may surely tread.
Slight is his foothold on the slippery stay
That trembles to his tread,
And chill and terrible the dying day
Falls fast about his head.

Could he but hear some lowing of the herd,
Some mountain bell ring clear,
Or some familiar sound one moment stirred
To guide him lost in fear!
He dares not move. Some beckoning leading word,
Alas, could he but hear!

In those waste places of the earth and dim
No star shines forth at all.
Through awful loneliness enshrouding him
He gives one shuddering call,
While horror of great darkness seems to swim
And fold him in its pall.

Then like blown breath of music in the height
A cry comes far and low.
He thrills, he springs, he gathers all his might
He feels new pulses glow!
His father's voice—he needs not sense nor sight!
He knows the way to go!

—Harriet Prescott Spofford in Harper's Magazine.

REPORTER AND CHINAMAN.

The Newspaper Man Was Very Tired When the Oriental Finished.

Numberless are the tricks which newspaper reporters play upon one another to relieve the somber "grind" of their calling. Two young men employed on a morning paper in a large city were detailed one day to call upon the resident Chinamen and "interview" them respecting some immigration measure then pending in congress. One of the two reporters was a beginner, and the other, an experienced man, naturally assumed the management of the assignment.

"Billings," he said after they had invaded several laundries without any important result, "here is a tea store. I wish you would go in and talk with the proprietor. I want to know what he thinks about Chinamen voting. I'll go on and pull off an interview with the man who runs this cigar shop next door. Remember to use the very simplest English at your command."

The young reporter went inside the tea store, took out his notebook, and thus addressed the proprietor, who happened to be alone at the moment:

"John, how? Me—me—Telegraph, John! Newspape—savvy, John? Newspape—print things. Un'stan? Me want know what John think about Chinaman vote, see? What John think—Chinaman—vote—all same Melican man? Savvy, John? Vote? What think?"

The Chinaman listened to him with profound gravity until he had finished and replied:

"The question of granting the right of suffrage to Chinese citizens who have come to the United States with the avowed intention of making this country their permanent home is one that has occupied the attention of thoughtful men of all parties for years, and it may become in time one of paramount importance. At present, however, it seems to me there is no exigency requiring an expression of opinion from me upon this subject. You will please excuse me."

The young reporter went outside and leaned against a lamppost to rest and recover from a sudden faintness that had taken possession of him. His comrade had purposely "steered him against" one of the best educated Chinamen in the United States.—Youth's Companion.

Reading at Breakfast.

Reading at breakfast is fatal to sociability. In breakfasting alone it is permissible, but not in company. Leigh Hunt wrote in The Indicator: "When we lived alone, we could not help reading at meals, and it is certainly a delicious thing to resume an entertaining book at a particularly interesting passage with a hot cup of tea at one's elbow and a piece of buttered toast in one's hand. The first look at the page, accompanied by a coexistent bite of the toast, comes under the head of intensities." A book at breakfast is no compliment to the cook, but a newspaper is an insult. On the other hand, a newspaper at breakfast is a benefit to the doctor, for it is when one is put off one's guard by the struggle with the folds and the search for items of interest that the way is made easy for the approach of dyspepsia.

In the old days of The Spectator and Tattler, when papers were of a reasonable size and reposeful to boot, they did no harm. Now—well, now the largest circulation in the world may produce the poorest digestion. It has been remarked (by a collector) that the only literature suitable at breakfast is booksellers' catalogues, but since catalogues lead always to telegrams or envy this is doubtful. The line should probably be drawn at private letters.—Cornhill Magazine.

Respectability Defined.

British respectability has been defined in a London police court by a prisoner charged with begging, and the definition seems to have been accepted by the magistrate, for he discharged her. She said: "I'm a respectable woman, a tailoress. Why, I make trousers for Mr. Newton—Mr. Newton, the magistrate, I mean. If I'm respectable enough to make a magistrate's trousers, I'm good enough for anything."

What They Prefer.

Bunting—You often hear of self made men, but never of self made women.

Larkin—Women prefer to be tailor made.—Detroit Free Press.

In Germany, to prevent poison being obtained for evil purposes, none is allowed to be sold without a written order or certificate from a physician.

In England there are 70,000 girls engaged in public houses and drinking bars.

OLD SMOKESTACKS.

An Article For Which There Is Always a Demand.

Among the very great variety of things that may be bought at secondhand are smokestacks of iron or of steel. It may be that an establishment puts in a bigger boiler and wants a bigger stack. If it is using a steel or an iron stack, the old one is taken down carefully and a new one set up. The old stack may be sold to a dealer in secondhand boilers and machinery, or the owner may keep it and sell it himself to somebody that wants a secondhand smokestack. If it is sold to a dealer, he may remove it to his own yard, or it may be that the original owner keeps it on his premises until the dealer has sold it. A manufacturer may move from one place to another and sell the old plant, or parts of it. Here would be a secondhand smokestack. Secondhand stacks are bought by various users. It may be that the smokestack of an establishment is worn out and that the boiler is not and that a secondhand stack would last out the life of the boiler. In such a case the user would get a secondhand stack if he could find one suitable. Secondhand stacks may be used with various temporary plants set up by contractors and others. A smokestack may be blown down in a windstorm and the user supply the place of it with one bought secondhand.

A steel or iron stack costs about half as much as a brick stack. A secondhand iron stack costs about half as much as a new one. Stacks of metal are made now usually of steel. The steel used costs now less than wrought iron. There is an increasing use of steel instead of brick stacks. Steel stacks up to 6 and 7 feet in diameter would be classed as portable stacks; larger stacks would be of more or less permanent character. Steel smokestacks are now made up to 18 feet in diameter. Very large smokestacks may be lined with brick.

Secondhand smokestacks up to 2 feet in diameter are likely to be found in stock in the yard of the dealer in secondhand boilers and machinery, and he is likely to have stacks of larger sizes elsewhere. There is always a demand for secondhand smokestacks.—New York Sun.

AVOIDING "A TOUCH."

One Woman's Cheerful Method of Denying a Polite Request.

Men have something to learn from women in the art of warding off "touches" for coin. Women respond to such requests about once in every thousand times, but they are scientific in their refusals. A Washington woman with a reputation as a borrower turned up at the home of one of her friends the other morning with a much done over story about a persistent and threatening dressmaker and the usual request for the loan—"pay it back tomorrow, certain"—of $5.

"Why, my dear, certainly," was the pleasant response to her carefully rehearsed little yarn. "You poor thing, you! Just wait till I run up stairs and get my purse."

She ran up stairs. The male head of the house happened to be in the room where she kept her purse. He saw her dig the purse out of a chiffonier drawer and deliberately remove a wad of bills from it, leaving about 37 cents in silver and copper in the change receptacle. The man was mean enough to lean over the stair railing when his wife went down stairs to the parlor with her flattened pocketbook in her hand.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, Mrs. X.," he heard her say, "but I really thought I had the money. I find, though, that John, as usual, has been at my purse—I heard him say something about settling a plumber's bill last night when I was half asleep—and the mean thing has only left me enough for car fare. Too bad! Of course, you know, if I had it," etc.—Washington Post.

The Coin Came Back.

"I have once or twice read how small the world was," said a young fellow, "and once or twice I have seen stories of the same kind I am going to tell. I confess I never believed them, but now I know better. Last summer, when in New York on my annual visit, I was struck with a sudden whim and scratched my initials on a 25 cent piece, cutting into the silver deep enough to make a lasting impression. I paid for a cigar in the Hoffman House with the coin and gloyed myself with being foolish. I had forgotten all about the quarter when I entered a Carrollton car and gave a half dollar to the conductor. Imagine my surprise when he handed me in change the 25 cent piece I spent in the Hoffman House! I think I will keep the coin now and ever more as a curiosity," and the speaker pulled the money from his pocket and showed it in verification of his story.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Curious Policies.

Accident insurance policies have taken many curious shapes, ranging from the penny in the slot to the coupon in the weekly newspaper, but the limit has been reached in London, where the purchaser of a book of cigarette paper is insured for $50 for a period of 7½ days. The annual cost of this amount of insurance is about 75 cents a year, provided the holder of the novel policy is not a cigarette fiend. The amount of insurance is specifically set aside for the defraying of funeral expenses in the event of accidental death.—New York Journal.

Animals are often able to bear very protracted fasting. In the Italian earthquakes of 1783 two hogs were buried in the ruins of a building. They were taken out alive 42 days later, but very lean and weak.

During the last 50 years Great Britain has been at war more frequently than any other nation. The total number of large and small wars waged during that time amounts to about 50, or one a year.

The Old Man Was Cured.

"Talk about curing people of bad habits, one of the funniest cases I ever knew occurred on the south side some years ago," said Detective Thomas McQuaide. "There was an old fellow over there who would insist on fussing with his wife, who would invariably give him the worst of it. Then he would run up stairs and hang out of the second story window, holding to the ledge, shouting like wildfire that he was going to drop and kill himself. Of course the wife would relent and set up a noise that would bring out the neighbors for blocks, and the man would be pulled in the window by friends.

"This got to be coming too frequently, and some of the boys who lived near, and who had loosened several joints in their spines at different times pulling him in, decided to stop it. One fine day it came again. The old fellow hung out of the window, shouting that he would surely jump and end it all; the wife came rushing into the street in hysterics, and the neighbors ran as before to pull him up. The first man who got there hit the man's fingers with a stick, making him loosen his hold, and, to the horror of all, he dropped to the hard pavement with a howl that was pitiful. He was not badly hurt, but it cured him of that bad habit."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Years of Agony and Suffering.

Result of Kidney and Female Complaints.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Gives Mrs. Stone a New Life.

She strongly Recommends the Medicine that Banished Her Troubles.

Paine's Celery Compound the Only True Cure for Kidney Disease.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—For more than twelve years I was afflicted with kidney, female and stomach troubles, and had been attended by five doctors, and tried medicine after medicine, without any good results. My sufferings a year ago from the kidneys and stomach were dreadful. I was in such a state that I could not live, and concluded there was no use trying other medicines. However, I was advised to try Paine's Celery Compound. Before I had finished the first bottle I had improved very much, and after the use of a few more bottles I had not been so well for many years, and am now altogether a different person. The use of Paine's Celery Compound also banished my nervousness. I can therefore recommend Paine's Celery Compound to any one suffering from kidney, female and stomach troubles.

Yours truly,
MRS. GEORGE STONE,
Eganville, Ont.

Queen Wilhelmina's Oath.

The coronation of the young queen of Holland will take place, according to a recently published decree, on Sept. 6. On that day the young woman, with right hand raised, in the presence of the states general, will pledge herself to the following formula, which is a strange contrast to the oaths administered to the Russian and German emperors:

"I swear to the people of the Netherlands to observe and always maintain the fundamental law. I pledge myself to defend and to preserve with all my power the independence of the kingdom, to protect public and private liberty and the rights of all my subjects and to employ for the preservation and advancement of individual and general prosperity all the means which the law places at my disposal as the due of an upright queen. And may God aid me in my work."

Still They Tramp.

All but four states in the Union have tramp laws. England sends the tramp to the workhouse. France makes him do convict labor. Germany and Belgium put him on road farms. But in all countries and in all states the tramp goes marching on.—Boston Globe.

Shipping News.

PORT OF CHATHAM

Entered Coastwise.

June 8—Sch Lorne, Savoy, Kouchibouguac, W S Loggie lobsters.
8—Sch Wm Sinclair, Degrace, Shippegan, W S Loggie bal.
10—Sch Mary Jane, Savoy, Tracadie, W S Loggie gen cargo.
10—Sch Jennie May, Reid Mimingas, master produce.
11—Sch Caughnawaga, Duguay, Tracadie, master bal.
11—Sch Bessie T, Ache, Tracadie, master bal.
11—Sch Ada, Dignard, Tracadie, J B Snowball deal
13—Sch Daisy, Girvfod, Gaspe, master bal.
13—Sch Leonora, Myers, Pictou, Geo Watt coal.
13—Sch Remus, Duguay, Kouchibouguac, W S Loggie bal.
13—Sch Maria, Savoy, Miscou, W S Loggie bal.
13—Sch Wild Brier C, Costain, Mimingash, master produce.

Cleared for Sea.

June 9—Bk Arizona, 500, Jorgensen, Grangemouth dock J B Snowball deals.
13—Bk Nor, 498, Andreassen, Goole docks, J B Snowball deals.

Cleared Coastwise.

June 8—Sch Lorne, Savoy, Kouchibouguac, W S Loggie bal.
8—Sch Wm Sinclair, DeGrace, Shippegan, W S Loggie bal.
8—Sch Finn, Robichan, Miscou, W S Loggie bal.
9—Sch St Peter, Gillis, Tignish master gen cargo.
9—Sch Rose, Ache, Shippegan, J B Snowball gen cargo.
9—Sch Rose, Basque, Tracadie W S Loggie gen cargo.
10—Sch Jasper, Embre, McLean, Sydney, W S Loggie laths.
10—Sch James Semple, Roberts, J B Snowball lumber.
10—Sch Mary Jane, Savoy, Tracadie, W S Loggie gen cargo.
10—Sch Express, Stewart, Gaspe master oats
11—Sch Caughnawaga, Duguay, Tracadie, J B Snowball bal.
11—Sch Ada, Dignard, Tracadie, J B Snowball bal.
13—Sch Maria, Savoy, Shippegan, W S Loggie gen cargo.
13—Sch Remus, Duguay, Kouchibouguac, W S gen cargo.

PORT OF TRACADIE

Entered Coastwise.

June 8—Sch Bessie L, Ache, Chatham, D. Loggie gen cargo.
9—Sch Ada, Dignard, Chatham, J. B. Snowball gen cargo.
9—Sch Dollie Dutton, Dignard, Shippegan, J & R Young bal.
11—Sch Lizzie D, Savoy, Newcastle, P Arseneau flour.

Cleared Coastwise.

June 6—Sch Mary Jane, Savoy, Chatham, master pulp wood.
7—Sch Caughnawaga, Duguay, Chatham, master pulp wood.
9—Sch Bessie L, Ache, Chatham, master bal.
9—Sch Eagle, Soulier, Chatham, master pulp wood
9—Sch Ada, 72, Dignard, Chatham, J B Snowball lumber.
9—Sch Dollie Dutton, Dignard, Shippegan, J & R Young gen cargo.

PORT OF BATHURST

Cleared for Sea

June 11—S S St. Vincent, Major, for Bowling.

WANTED,

Tenders for Hemlock, Cedar, Nails Gravel, and Hauling of Lumber.

Sealed tenders, marked "Tender for Street Material," will be received by me up to 6 o'clock p. m., on Thursday, June 16th next, for the supplying of the following materials for street improvement purposes, for immediate delivery, viz:

For 50,000 superficial feet of sound, live hem lock 7x3, for curbing.
For 50,000 superficial feet of good sound cedar 7x8
For 25,000 superficial feet of sound cedar, 6 inches thick, flatted on one side.
For 50 dy and 60 dy, wire nails, per keg delivered in Chatham.
For the hauling of lumber from the point of delivery to where ordered by the Street and Road Commissioner.
Should the lumber be supplied by persons doing business outside of town, the point of delivery will be either the Railway, Station or the Town wharf Chatham.
For a quantity of good beach gravel, delivered at the Town wharf, Chatham, by the ton; tenderers to furnish sample of gravel proposed to be supplied.
Tenders may be made for all or any portion of the above, but in every case a separate and distinct tender must be made for each of the articles tendered for.
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

T. M. GAYNOR,
Town Clerk,
Chatham, N. B., June 8, 1898.

MURDOCH'S CASH DRY GOODS STORES

ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL WHO PAY READY MONEY FOR THEIR GOODS.

OUR JUNE OFFERINGS! ✣ OUR JUNE OFFERINGS!

DRESS GOODS! COLORED CASHMERES!

Never before retailed for less than 35c. per yd.; OUR JUNE PRICE, ONLY 15c.
All Wool, Black Cashmeres a Special Line, 48 inches wide, never retailed for less than 75c.; OUR JUNE PRICE, ONLY 50c.
Our Extra Fine Velvet-finished heavy Black Cashmere, always retailed at 75c., $1,10 and $1,25; OUR JUNE PRICE, 65,85 and 95c.

CONGO BLACKS! ✣ CONGO BLACKS!

The only Reliable Black Dress Goods made. We submit these goods to the acid test, to prove to customers that the Dye is fast. Beautiful Brocades in those fast dyes, only 35c., 45c. and 50c. per yard; why pay 85c, 95c. and $1,10 for inferior goods?
See our Printed Cottons, Cambrics, Linenettes, Organdies, French Cambrics and Muslins—they are perfect gems.
Our Line of 32in. Extra Heavy Prints, usually sold at 14c.; OUR JUNE PRICE, ONLY 10c. We have other prints, from 5c. to 8c per yard.
Linnettes are all the rage, we have them in all the Fancy Patterns, Stripes, Dots and Figures, they have always been retailed at 15c.; OUR JUNE PRICE, ONLY 12c. per yard.

HOSIERY & GLOVES! ✣ HOSIERY & GLOVES!

We keep Black Cotton Hose to sell at 5c. per pair, but they are not cheap even at this very low price.
OUR SELLERS! OUR SELLERS! are a Heavy Seamless. Well Knit, Good Wearing. Black Cotton Hose usually sold at 20c. per pair; OUR JUNE PRICE for the Hose will be 15c. per pair or 2 pairs for 25c. All wool Seamless, Cashmere Hose, usually sold at 38c.; OUR JUNE PRICE, 30c. or 4 pairs for $1,00. Our Extra Heavy Black Cashmere Hose, Seamless, Extra well finished 50c. per pair or 3 pairs for $1.25.

GLOVES! ✣ GLOVES! ✣ GLOVES!

KID GLOVES, 4 B. TANS, ONLY 60c. PATENT LACING KID GLOVES, ONLY 85. Our Special Guaranteed Kid Gloves in Black and Tan, never retailed for less than $1.50, OUR JUNE PRICE, ONLY $1,15 Black and Tan, White and Cream, Silk Taffetta and Liste Ladies', Misses' and Children's Gloves, from 5c. per pair to 75c. Our Sellers are Silk and Taffetta, at 25 and 35c.

CORSETS!
The D. & A. are the only reliable Corsets. They give the wearer every satisfaction.
NON RUSH, a good wearer, usually sold at 75c now 50c.

CORSETS!
A LA REINE, a good style, usually sold at $1,00 now 75c.
D. & A. LONG OR SHORT, a good wearer, usually sold at $1,25 now $1,00.

CORSETS!
D. & A. EXTRA Long or Short, a good wearer, usually sold at $1,50 now $1,25
D. & A. CORSENT, Laced at side, usually sold at $1,65 now $1,35.

GENTS' DEPARTMENT!
Clothing ready to wear.
A good fitting Tweed Suit for.....$3,00
" Heavy Serge " 4,75
" Black " 4,75
An Extra Fine Black, Clay Worsted..... 7,50
Our Extra strong, heavy cord, Blue Serge for 7,50

GENTS' DEPARTMENT.
Our Tailor made Bellwarp, heavy cord serge for 10,50
" Best ready to wear suits, equal to any tailor made suits, usually sold at $18, June price 10,00
Youths', Extra heavy, all wool, serge suits for 4,50
Boys', 2 piece heavy tweed suits, nicely finished 1,65
Boys' Sailor Suits.....95c and $1,00

SEE THE LATEST
in colored shirts Plaid Zephyr soft body, to be worn with white collar.....$1.15
Our make of white shirts is unrivaled, Heavy Cloth 4 ply, linen Bosom, only..... 50
Extra heavy cloth, well cut, good fit 4 ply Irish linen front and cuffs, usually $1,25 for 98.
Short bosom extra heavy, reinforce back and front a cheap shirt at $1,75, for..... 1.25

OUR OFFER! OUR OFFER!

To all purchasers