POOR COPY

AFTER TEN YEARS.

In 1860, at the end of the empire, a young man was seated in a kind of attic in the Rue Verte in the Faubourg St. Honore. In front of him, seated upon a chair was the mistress of this dwelling. She was a woman advanced in years and having the real face of a sorceress. In truth she was a 'chiromancienne' the name given to those who tell future events by reading the hands of the clients who come to consult them.

The young man was holding out his right hand, and the old woman had the air of reading it as the banker reads his notes. Suddenly she stopped in her examination, looked her visitor in the eyes and said with an air of inspiration:

'Listen. Listen to me and answer.'

'I will madam.'

'You are a widower.'

'It is true.'

'Since six months.'

'Yes, madam.'

'You are rich.'

'I have enough.'

'A million and a half.'

'That is the amount of my fortune.'

'You have no connections in the world?'

'None at all.'

'Very well monsieur. Take heed of what I counsel you—never marry again.'

Here the visitor could not help changing color; ordinarily pale, he became pallid. Not marry again! Up to this hour since the loss of his wife, he had never thought of such a thing; but he was still young, just entering his thirtieth year. What could prevent his forming a second alliance if he chose to, later on? Perhaps the interdiction so brusquely formulated by the sorceress irritated some secret desire hitherto hidden in the depth of his heart. He was seized with a feeling of revolt.

'Not marry again?' he said quickly. 'Why not?'

'Because the lines of your hand oppose it, monsieur.'

'But if I take no notice of it, madam?'

'If you do not obey the oracle,' replied she, speaking as if she were at a loss for words, 'well, great misfortune will come to you.'

He was not satisfied and demanded that she would tell him more, at the same time showing her a piece of gold.

'That would only be thrown away,' the chiromancienne said. If you were to offer me half your fortune I could ner tell you another syllable.'

She rose from her chair as to let him understand that the seance was at an end. In spite of himself he was compelled to take his dismissal. Throwing a louis on the mantelpiece, he bowed and descended the stairs.

'Well, it is strange,' said he, as soon as he found himself in the street again. 'It is impossible to get that old woman out of my head, with her threats and her enigmatical talk; but it was equally ridiculous for one of my age and situation to come and ask on old mad woman about future events. It was folly that can only be ascribed to a weak mind.'

As he reached the Avenue Martigny, which leads to the Champ Elysees, feeling himself still a little shaken, he stopped a moment to regain coolness and to find an excuse for his folly in consulting the sorceress at all. He found it in things that he had heard when recently attending a soiree at the Turkish ambassador's. Among the guests were several grand dancers who had put all sorts of extravagance in fashion. Superstitious to excess, these pretty simpletons professed to believe in nothing, yet in truth had faith in everything.

Each of them wore as a watch charm a little pitchfork of coral to keep off the evil eye, and regulated their conduct by what they learned from drawing the cards. They had spoken of the chiromancienne of the Rue Verte, and that she was endowed with the gift of second sight. One day the Empress herself and the Princess Matternich had come to consult her, and returned with heads full of the most astonishing things she had told them.

From that time on, her reputation was established. She, the sorceress of the Faubourg St. Honore, was as famous as Herne, the Spiritualist.

Now, in the run of success, everybody in the fashionable world wanted to consult her, if only for five minutes. Our young man but followed the example of the grand dancers.

Tony Berthier was tall, thin and decidedly distingue in appearance. He was also rich, and could walk side by side with the most elegant of that epoch, renowned for its ostentatious style of living and dress.

After the death of his wife—she left no children—he had to begin his youth, so to speak, when he had nearly reached the autumn of life.

But he was an idler, and seeing the world to keep from dying of ennui was almost a duty with him. In leaving him a great fortune, his parents, following the French fashion, thought it would derogate from his position to learn any kind of business. What need has a millionaire of doing anything! It is enough that he takes the trouble to exist. So Berthier went home to breakfast. He fared sumptuously, as a rich bachelor usually does.

Several of the daily journals were lying under his hand. To help him to pass the time, he unfolded them one after another. They all related to what was passing in the gilded world of Paris, and the world of Paris at the end of the Second Empire was filled with scandal. At the houses of the nobility even you could hear of nothing but husbands who had left their wives before the marriage was fairly concluded; of lovers demanding that ties be annulled; of engagements broken. It was 'clear the deck,' and general helter-skelter on all sides.

'Ah, well,' said Berthier, sipping his pineapple ice, 'this is a pretty time we are living in! The old sorceress was right. Instead of grumbling at her, I should send her a diamond with my thanks. If I should not marry again she has rendered me a service.

He lit a cigar and started for a walk on the boulevards, going first to the Madeleine, then to Montmarto, and then to the Boulevard des Italiens, and back to the Medeleine. He was like a squirrel in a cage.

Restless and bored, he tried the club and from there to the Bouffes Parisiene, where they were giving an opera by Offenbach. But there he yawned, and determined, as a last resort to go to bed.

Finally he arrived at the conclusion that he was ennuied, because the general situation was too tame.

'To-day resembles yesterday,' he said; 'to-morrow will resemble today. If we had some stirring events!'

One day at the club he was talking in this way when some one—a journalist—brusquely interrupted him.

'You want a stirring event, monsieur? Wait, you will have it.'

'What is it you say?' said Berthier.

'Nothing is plainer, monsieur. The war is coming. We are going to measure our strength with Prussia. I have forseen it for ten months. But what does it matter? It will do us no harm to have a little fight with our neighbors. You will see,' said the journalist, as he went away, 'war with Prussia.'

Tony Berthier, like all the young Frenchmen of his time, saw it from a distance as only another name for victory, accompanied by rolling drums and sounding trumpets and decorated with flags, laurels and flowers. He heard already chimes of bells and the songs of triumph. Alas! how soon these illusions were dissipated! The bravest soldiers in the world cannot conquer when their commanders are both treacherous and incompetent, and beautiful Paris—the capital of the world—surrendered.

* * * * *

Berthier was brave, and he loved his country. He went to the Loire and joined a company of riflemen as soon as the invader came.

He did his duty nobly, and was many times decorated for his bravery before the enemy. At last, in an engagement at Mars, he was severely wounded, and sent to the hospital. It was months after this that he returned to Paris. The terrible days of the Commune had come. The city was filled with blood, tears and grief. All the horrors of civil war were before him, and he could still see the smoke of the guns that Frenchmen had trained upon Frenchmen.

In the midst of this temptest of ferocious passions he could not understand which side was right—which was wrong.

'Let them blame me if they like,' said Berthier. 'I will have nothing to do with it. What have I to do with their quarrels? I am rich; I am well established. I will be an egotist and take my ease.

This was in May. One afternoon in July of the same year, Berthier deserted the Madeline—too many political memories assailed him there—and went to smoke his cigar in the Tuilleries Garden. It was brilliant with verdure and flowers. Paris was gradually taking up again her habits of elegance and leisure. If it had not been for the papers, which every evening brought echoes from Versailles, where the national assembly was convened one could have thought the events of that terrible year the parts of a horrible and far-off dream. The theaters and the museums were open again, and people of distinction were running one after another.

'After unfortunate wars,' said the great Conde, 'our only resource is to return to our loves.'

Paris, without knowing it, was obeying the precepts of the conqueror of Rocroy.

Berthier lounged along the Alley of Leaves, came to the Place de la Concorde descended the steps, and in sheer idleness wandered around the grand fountain. He sought relief from his loneliness, but, go where he would, he could not find it, though everything about him was of a nature to distract his thoughts. As yet there were no public concerts as before the war, but promenaders and elegant toilettes had begun to show in greater numbers.

At that moment Berthier saw a young woman seated alone and thoughtful before the statue of Meleagre. He regarded her at first with curiosity, and then kept his eyes upon her as if a strange charm had captivated him.

She was tall, fair and elegantly dressed, and appeared to be about 30 years of age. Her costume was somewhat severe in style, as was proper for a person well born, after the great disasters of the past year. On her black hat was a tuft of purple plumes and a veil of black lace, and she had black gloves and parasol. Berthier approached a little nearer, the better to see her face. She was very handsome; her face was pale, but lighted by a pair of great blue eyes.

A few steps off he found the old woman who rented the chairs.

'Do yon know that young lady?' he asked.

'No, monsieur; I know she comes to the garden nearly every day at the same hour, and I have been told that she is a widow, which is evident from her dress.'

'Widow?' said the idler; 'widows are always the most fascinating of women.'

He threw a silver piece into the hand of the old woman to pay for her information, and continued his walk. At the end of twenty minutes he returned to the terrace, hoping to see the beautiful unknown again, but she had disappeared.

'I will return to-morrew,' thought he.

The next day, as soon as he had finished breakfast, Berthier hurried to the walk near the statue of the Meleagre.

'She is there,' he cried, his heart beating with joy. 'How can I explain this feeling which had taken possession of me? Am I not a madman? Here is a woman whom I have only seen twice—a perfect stranger to me—and yet I am so infatuated with her that I can think of nothing else!'

'Monsieur!' cried the chair renter, running toward him, quickened by the hope of another piece of silver, 'I have information of the beautiful lady—shall I tell you?'

'Yes; speak!' replied Berthier.

'Well, monsieur, she is about thirty years old, and in a modest but independent position. Her name is Clelia Puyremy, and she is the widow of a colonel of the Commune of last May. Her husband, having been taken with arms in his hands, was shot here on this terrace in front of the statue, and she comes here every day to pass a half hour at the same place.'

'Hold madam! Here is money for you!' said Berthier, and he hid himself among the trees.

Thus the 'stirring event' for which he had longed mingled with his love adventure.

This beautiful woman was the widow of the colonel of the insurrectionists. He no longer wondered at the purple plumes and the black veil. But why did she come every day to visit the spot where her husband was shot?

'It is evidont that she loved the man. Can I hope to make her love me?' he asked himself.

Then he remembered the episode of the Rue Verte, and the prediction and warning of the sorceress. But although he resolved to think no more of his present folly, he came every day to the garden of the Tuilleries in spite of himself, and each time he saw Clella Puyremy and loved her more and more.

One day he could contain himself no longer; he managed to speak to her through the old chair-renter, and a friendly acquaintance began between them.

Tony Berthier had at last found a cure for his ennui. A little later they were married at the church of St. Roch, the widow having obtained from the official bureau a certificate of the death of her husband.

'And the prediction of the sorceress? said some one as they came out of the church. Ah, that was a fine joke—for who would believe in such nonsense?

It was said there never was a happier union than that of Berthier and Clelia. In 1887 a little girl was born, and the mother thought of the marriage to the colonel of the Commune as only a dark dream.

Three years rolled by; 1880, came and in July of that year the armistice. Summer and autumn passed, and one morning at the beginning of winter Clelia was alone, arranging her music. Suddenly a servant entered and said a man poorly dressed asked to speak to Mme. Berthier.

'Let him enter,' said she carelessly.

The visitor was Col. Puyremy, her first husband. Contrary to all that had been told, he had not been shot, but had been thrown upon the pontoons of Brest, and afterwards carried to New Caledonia.

Profiting by the armistice, he had returned and was there to claim his wife. He did not want money—he wanted his wife.

Clelia did not try to struggle with the fatality which had so cruelly met her. She left her little girl and a note of explanation to Berthier, and went away forever. She fulfilled what she thought to be her duty.

That day Berthier was hunting in the environs of Paris. On his return he found the note. He read it again and again, and in a moment of despair he blew out his brains.

The prediction of the sorceress had been verified!

Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites builds up and Strengthens the entire System.

General News and Notes.

Dr. J. F. Fox, M. P., sailed from Liverpool last Wednesday for New York for the purpose of collecting funds for the anti-Parnellites.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY:—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Warranted by J. Fallen & Son.

Jack the Ripper has made his appearance in Australia. Another ghastly find was the signal of his arrival there.

Thousands of lives are annually saved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. In the treatment of croup and whooping cough the Pectoral has a most marvelous effect. It allays inflammation, frees the obstructed air passages, and controls the desire to cough.

In anticipation of the early meeting of Parliament, the different departments at Ottawa are busily engaged preparing the estimates.

A Remarkable Case.

GENTLEMEN,—About five years ago I noticed on my hand a great number of soft, spongy warts, very painful, and which bled when touched. I never witnessed anything like it, and was quite alarmed. We are never without Hagyard's Yellow Oil, and one evening my little girls applied it to each wart. They did this several nights and in the morning the pain and itching were so bad I had to cool my hands with snow, but finally the warts dropped out and I have never been troubled since.

MRS. WM. CRAIG, Brighton, Ont.

London's unemployed boast that they possess firearms and that they are trained in their use. A midnight march has been arranged.

Little Jeannie was Cured.

DEAR SIRS,—My little Jennie was very bad with La Grippe which left a bad cough. I gave her Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam and it soon cured her.

MRS. MCARTHUR, Copleston, Ont.

Little men and little women sometimes suffer from worms. Low's Worm Syrup is very highly recommended as a cure.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Chase and Sanborn's Coffee

The *quality* of the *Coffee* we sell under our *trade mark* is our best advertisement.

This Seal is our trade mark, and guarantees perfection of quality, strength and flavor.

BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

Miramichi Advance.

Beginning with the issue of November 6th, 1890, when the ADVANCE entered upon its

Seventeenth Year of Publication!

The publisher made an important change in the terms on which the paper isfurnished to Subscribers. These include

1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

2nd. The reduction of the price of the paper to

One Dollar a Year!

It is to be particularly understood that all outstanding subscription accounts due after November 6th, 1890, are to be settled on the old terms, viz., $2 per year, the advertised credit rate.

I have made the foregoing changes in the business of the ADVANCE for two reasons.

The first is because many patrons who have been given credit, have abused the privilege to such an extent as to make the business of publishing the paper a non-paying one, and it is necessary, in my own interest and that of those who do pay, that I should no longer continue to furnish the ADVANCE to those non-paying subscribers.

The second reason is, that I wish to meet the competition of the city weeklies, which are made up from the type of the dailies and, therefore, cost little for production in comparison with a local paper like the ADVANCE, the type of which must be set up especially for it.

Having now published the ADVANCE for nearly 19 years, and endeavored to make it a creditable representative of Miramichi and North Shore enterprise—a paper which may be taken into any household without fear that it has catered to sensationalism at the sacrifice of that cleanliness of matter, which is too often neglected by the press of the day—I have reason to hope the foregoing announcement will meet with general approval and be the means of largely increasing the circulation and influence of the paper.

D. G. SMITH, PUBLISHER.

ROBERT BALLOCH & CO.,
TEA MERCHANTS,
MINCING LANE, LONDON.
REPRESENTED IN CANADA BY
J. A. MORRISON, HALIFAX.

K. & R. AXES,
MADE WITH "FIRTH'S" BEST AXLE STEEL,
ESPECIALLY FOR US.
EXTRACT FROM A NOVA SCOTIA CUSTOMER'S LETTER.
"The K. & R. Axes are giving good satisfaction and as I will be buying quite a quantity, I would like you to limit their sale to me in this locality, as they suit my trade."
NONE BETTER.
KERR & ROBERTSON,
WHOLESALE HARDWARE.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Chatham Foundry,
CHATHAM, - - - - N. B.
ESTABLISHED 1852.
Iron and Brass Castings a specialty—for Mills, Steamboats, Railways, etc. Stoves, Iron Railings, Plough and general Agricultural Castings, Babbit Metal, etc. Machinery Made and Repaired with quick despatch.
☞ Orders promptly attended to at reasonable prices and fair Terms.
T. F. GILLESPIE, - - Proprietor.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

FALL 1892.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 17th, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Between Chatham and Fredericton.

For Fton. (read down) Freight.	Express.	For Chatham. (read up) Express.	Freight.
a. m	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
5.50	7.40 ..... Chatham	8.00	2.55
6.30	8.00 ....Chatham Jct.	7.35	2.30
8.10	8.50 .... Blackville, ...	6.45	1.15pm
9.55	9.45 ..... Doaktown, ...	5.45	11.55
10.56	10.26 ....Boiestown, ...	5.03	10.55
12.20	11.22 ....Cross Creek, ...	4.13	8.45
1.50	12.30 ..... Marysville, ...	3.10	7.20
2.00	12.35 ..... Gibson, ...	3.05	7.05
2.05	12.40 ....Fredericton, ..	Lv 3.00 p m	7.00 am

Connecting with the I. C. R.

GOING NORTH.	Express.	Mixed
Leave Chatham,	9 30 p. m.	2 00 p. m.
Arrive Chatham Junc.,	9.55 "	2.30 "
Leave " "	10.00 "	2.40 "
Arrive Chatham,	10.25 "	3.05 "

GOING SOUTH.	Express.	Mixed.
Leave Chatham,	3.50 a m	10.40 a. m
Arrive Chatham Junc n,	4.15 "	11.10 "
Leave " "	4.22 "	11.15 "
Arrive Chatham	4.47 "	11.45 "

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop when signalled at the following flag Station—Nelson, Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom, Chelmsford, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.

Passengers with through tickets to points on the I. C. R. can go in to Chatham and return to meet next train free of charge.

Express Trains on I. C. R. run through to destinations on Sunday. Express trains run Sunday mornings but not Monday mornings.

The above Table is made up on **Eastern standard time.**

All the local Trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning, if signaled.

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the C.P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the C. P. 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.

Allfreight for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery o the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage or other charge.

J. B. SNOWBALL, Manager

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1892---WINTER ARRANGEMENT---1893.

On and after Monday, October 17, 1892, the trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION

Through Express for St. John, Halifax, Pictou, (Monday excepted)	4.21
Accommodation for Moncton and St. John,	11.15
Accommodation for Campbellton,	14.35
Through Express for Quebec, Montreal, Chicago,	22.60

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., Oct. 26, 1892.

D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

Law.

Robert Murray,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Notary Public, Insurance Agent,
ETC' ETC., ETC.
CHATHAM N B

G. B. FRASER,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC
AGENT FOR THE
NORTH BRITISH
—AND—
MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

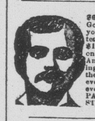
Warren C. Winslow.
BARRISTER
—AND—
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Solicitor of Bank of Montreal.
CHATHAM N. B

A. Kortright Neales, M. A.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary, Conveyancer, &c.
Office, Winslow's Building, Chatham, N. B.
MONEY TO LOAN.

TIN SHOP.
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 Stoves
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.

"THE FACTORY"
JOHN McDONALD,
(Successor to George Cassady)
Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings
AND—
Builders' furnishings generally.
umber planed and matched to order.
BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING.
Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumber, CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N B.

F. O. PETTERSON,
Merchant Tailor
(Next door to the Store of J. B. Snowball, Esq
CHATHAM - - N, B.
All Kinds of Cloths,
Suits or single Garments.
spection of which is respectfully invited.
F. O. PETTERSON.


$6000.00 a year is being made by John E. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

W. T. HARRIS
HAS JUST RECEIVED A CAR OF THE FAMOUS
MANITOBA
FLOUR
—IN—
BBLS. & HALF BBLS.
BRANDED 5 ROSES.
No House Should be without it.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
TRY IT.
Every Barrel Guaranteed!

EXCURSIONS
—TO—
BAY DU VIN!
Commencing on Saturday, July 9th, the Str. Miramichi will carry excursionists on SATURDAY of each week, from Newcastle and Chatham, to Bay du Vin and return for TWENTY FIVE CENTS.
THEO. DESBRISAY, Manager.

Bermuda Bottled.
"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try
SCOTT'S
EMULSION
OF PURE NORWEGIAN
COD LIVER OIL.
I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of
CONSUMPTION,
Bronchitis, Cough
or Severe Cold
I have CURED with it, and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomachs can take it. Another thing which commends it is its stimulating properties of the hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's, in 50 cent and $1 bottles. Be sure you get the genuine.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

RAISINS.
75 BOXES OFF STALKS
VALENCIA RAISINS.
FOR SALE LOW TO CLOSE THE LOT,
—BY—
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ST. JOHN.

MIRAMICHI
ADVANCE OFFICE!
The best Equipped
and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St John that has ever won both
Medal and Diploma
—AT A—
DOMINION EXHIBITION,
—IN A—
Competition open to the whole of Canada.

JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.
Amongst the work that our presses are running on are the following:—

BOOKS,
PAMPHLETS,
POSTERS,
HANDBILLS,
CIRCULARS,
REPORTS,
BYE-LAWS,
RULES OF ORDER,
BILL-HEADS,
CUSTOMS FORMS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
SCHOOL FORMS,
VISITING CARDS,
STOCK CERTIFICATES.
PROFESSIONAL CARDS,
TICKETS.
NOTE-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS,
BILLS OF EXCHANGE,
ORDERS,
DRAFTS,
NOTES.
FISH INVOICES,
RAILWAY FORMS
FISH RECEIPTS,
LOG AND RAFT RECEIPTS,
SCALERS' CARDS,
MAGISTRATES BLANKS,
SUNDAY SCHOOL CATALOGUES,
SAW BLANKS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

WE KEEP IN STOCK A LARGE LINE OF
READY-PRINTED BLANKS,
Which we mail prepaid or deliver promptly on receipt of orders
Amongst these are the following:—

CUSTOMS BLANKS.

	Per Dozen.	Per 50.	Per 125.
For Duty,	20 cts.	75 cts.	$1 25
Free Entry,	15	60	1 00
Free for Fisheries, (Nets, etc.,)	15	60	1 00
For Warehouse,	20	75	1 00
For Duty ex-Warehouse,	15	60	1 00
Free ex-Warehouse,	15	60	1 00
Report Outwards,	15	60	1 00
Report Inwards,	15	60	1 00
Entry Outwards,	15	60	1 00
Warrant for Delivery,	10	35	60
Locker's Receiving Order,	10	35	60
Locker's Delivering Order,	10	35	60

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS.

	Per Dozen.	Per 50.	Per 100
Justice's Letter to Debtor	10 cts.	35 cts.	$ 60
Summons to Defendant,	10	35	60
Summons to Witness,	10	35	60
Summons to Debtor,	10	35	60
Warrant for Defendant,	10	35	60
Warrant for Witness,	10	35	60
Execution for Debt,	10	35	60
Execution for Poor and Co. Rates,	10	35	60
Execution for Road Taxes,	10	35	60
Execution for School Rates,	10	35	60
Venire,	10	35	60
Subpœna,	10	35	60
Affidavit for Capais,	10	35	60
Capais,	10	35	60
Return (to Council) of Sum. Convictions,			5 cts. each

LAW FORMS.

	Per Dozen.	Per 50.	Per 100
Supreme Court Bail Bond,	15 cts.	50 cts.	$1 00
" " Execution,	15	50	1 00
" " Writ,	15	50	1 00
" " Affidavit of Service,	15	50	1 00
County Court Bail Bond,	15	50	1 00
" " Execution,	15	50	1 00
" " Writ of Capais,	40	1 50	2 50
" " Writ of Summons,	40	1 50	2 50
" " Subpœna,	10	35	60
" " Appearance,	10	35	60
" " Notice of Trial,	10	35	60
" " Affidavit of Personal Service,	10	35	60
" " " " House Service,	10	35	60
Confession of Judgment,	10	35	60
Jury Summonses,	10	35	60

SCHOOL FORMS.

Teacher's Agreement,	5cts. per set.
District Assessment List,	5 cts. each.
School rate bills in books of 25, 50, and 100	60cts. per 100

SHIPPERS' BLANKS.

	Per Dozen.	Per 50.	Per 100.
Railway Receipts,	10 cts.	35 cts.	$ 60
Invoice of Merchandise,	10	35	60
Invoice of Fish (all Rail)	10	35	60
Invoice of Fish (Rail and Steamer)	10	35	60
Wood Cargo Charter,	50	2 00	
Bills of Lading,	15	40	75

MISCELLANEOUS.

	Per Dozen.	Per 50.	Per 100
Bank Notary's Protest,	40c.	$1 50	$2 50
Mortgage, (with Ins. Clause,)	50	1 50	2 50
Mortgage, (without Ins. Clause,)	50	1 50	2 50
Deed,	50	1 50	2 50
Lease,	50	1 50	2 50
Bond,	40	1 50	2 50
Bond for Public Officer,	40	1 50	2 50
Bill of Sale,	50	1 50	2 50
Road Surveyor's Notice,	10	35	60
Drafts in books of 25, 50 and 100,			60 cts. per 100
Notes in books of 25, 50 and 100,			60 cts per 100
Bills of Exchange in books of 25, 50 and 100			$1.00 per 100
Lumber Scalers' Cards, (N. B. Scale,)			5 and 10 cts. each
Raft Survey Bills in books of 1 doz. each,			15 cts. per book
Account Seamen's Wages,			15 cts. per dozen
Certificate Seamen's Discharge,			15 "
Crew Lists,			5 cts each.
Advance Notes,			10 cts. per dozen.

Orders for any of the above-mentioned forms are immediately filled on receipt of the prices quoted, as they are always kept in stock. The prices named include postage.

Persons ordering sufficient of several forms to aggregate 50 or 100, in all, will not be charged therefor by the dozen, but the same price as if those quantities of one kind were ordered

D. G. SMITH, - - Chatham, N. B.