LIFE'S PART.

Some tread the boards in motley garb,
And some in silk attire;
While some in tatters humbly plod
To play the youth or sire.
It matters not, or young or old,
Or bold or timid heart,
So we have courage to do
And bravely play our part.

The others pass us on the way
More heralded than we,
Billed greater for the grand old play,
Yet n'er despondent be;
Lift up the brave and gallant brow,
Let sadness e'er depart,
And speak our lives with purpose true
To play the noble part!

The curtain soon will slowly fall,
The lights grow dim to eyes
That well have borne the steady glare,
But stars still gem the skies;
What then? Within another sphere
We'll live with lightened heart;
It matter little if we here
Have played a hero's part!

What, then, if here we be forgot?
Perhaps a grave unknown
Is all the sympathy that man
To us, at last, is shown;—
If but this worthless epitaph
Is left on one dear heart;
He bravely strove from youth to age,
And nobly played Life's part!"

SNOWTOP MOUNTAIN.

CHAPTER I.

The sun was setting in a burst of final glory after the sudden shower, touching the raindrops on every leaf and blade of grass into scintillating, iridescent globules of light. His slanting rays falling on Snowtop, its proud head reared far above its sister mountains, lent its cold grandeur an unwonted rosy warmth. In the valley, far below, the mists were beginning to rise in vague, uncertain shapes, between which, when parted by the wind, one caught the green gleam of a field in the almost unbroken sterility.

On the outskirts of one of these fertile spots stood a log cabin, a wreath of smoke circling airily from its stone chimney, suggesting, no doubt, a hearty supper to the "men folks" as they trudged wearily in from the field.

Standing on the low-roofed porch which faced the "gyarden patch," eagerly awaiting their coming, was a young girl, a half-dozen or more lazy dogs grouped fantastically around her.

"Have ye heard the news?" she asked, turning her sparkling eyes on the group as they came up, tall, sunburnt, uncouth creatures. They looked up with sudden interest. "News" was to them, in their monotonous, uneventful lives, a thing not to be ignored or despised.

"What air that, Lucindy?" queried her brother Lon.

Her eyes grew brighter, her dimpled face shone with delight at possession of this bit of feminine gossip: "Sophy Taggett war here this afternoon, and she said that Eph Green had told the word down to the settlement that he war a-goin' to marry Mandy Fleer up to the meetin'-house on Saturday night.

She paused to hear their expressions of surprise at this unlooked-for happening. "And she sez to me, se' Sophy, 'I saw Elmiry Green as I came up here, and she sez to me, se' she: "If brother Eph air a-goin' to get another housekeeper I leave his house, I do, for I won't play second fiddle to nobody; I 'low that I can find another home pretty speedy." And you know what that means," added the girl significantly, giving her part, wrenlike head a toss.

She did not note how Lon's face darkened, how he clutched suddenly at the post against which he was leaning.

"What do ye mean?" drawled her young brother, Reub, interestedly.

She glanced at him in disdain. "A-la, Reub Taylor! If I war so owl-blind as not to see how Luke Cheetum has been traipsin' along of Elmiry Green as if he war her own shadder, I'd quit," she asseverated. "She'll marry Luke as sure as—as"—she paused for a fitting simile—"as moonshine."

Lon had taken a step forward, his clinched hands pressed close to his sides. "It's a lie!" he cried, his dark, angry eyes blazing into hers. "Ye have no call to couple her name with his. It's a lie!" he reiterated, his bosom heaving with wrath.

The girl was so startled by this sudden outburst that for a moment she was speechless. Then quickly regaining her momentarily escaped conversational powers, she cried out angrily: "Did ye ever! Be ye turned a stark, starin' idjit, Lon? To hear ye a-jawin' there folks'd feel obligated to think ye loved the girl yerself."

"Oh, hush up," harshly admonished their father. "There's many as well favored a girl as Elmiry Green in these hyar mountings, to my thinkin', and for why ye go ravin' and rantin' around about her I can't see."

Suddenly round the corner of the house dashed one of the many dogs belonging to the place, bearing a bone in his mouth, another dog in close pursuit. Reub, who, with legs apart, stood gazing dreamily into space, was directly in their path. The fleeing animal, turning his head as he ran to look at his pursuer, ran full into the boy, sending him sprawling to the ground. The fair Lucinda became convulsed with laughter; she sank back upon a bench which stood on the porch, completely overcome, while Reub picked himself ruefully from the ground with many a sheepish glace about him.

"Mercy sakes! Do quit you noise and come in; the supper air a-spilin' on the table," came in querulous tones from inside the cabin, followed by the speaker herself. Grandmam Taylor pointed through the open door with wrathful mien. "For the land of love," she cried, "if ever I see sich folks! Go in, all of ye."

The men shuffled stolidly in and seated themselves, their habitually grave faces as impressive as though nothing of a disturbing nature had occurred; but, during the meal, the less staid Lucinda now and then broke into an explosive fit of mirth at remembrance of Reub's ludicrous downfall.

But, though Lon had outwardly checked the anger which had so startled his hearers, his bosom was rent with a storm so fierce, that, as he ate, it threatened every moment to choke him. He loved Elmira Green with all the strength of his being, and the mere thought of losing her awakened in him feelings which he himself had not dreamed of possessing. He had been blind, he told himself. A wealth of incident, unmarked at the time, flooded his brain, and he saw now that, though he had taken for granted Elmira's reciprocation of his love, there was in reality no such feeling in her bosom.

Faintly through the distance there came to him a whippoorwill's mournful call, and its sadness seemed a fit echo to the sorrow in his rudely awakened heart.

CHAPTER II.

Night was falling fast o'er the valley. The opalescent gleaming mists advanced and fell back with the wind, now swirling downward, now rising in eddying columns up the rugged bluffs. Myriads of insects were screeching, croaking, scraping on every bush and tree.

The mellow tones of a cow bell were heard far up the mist-dimmed mountain path, growing momentarily more distinct. Presently a cow came shambling along the uneven way, followed by a rosy-cheeked, handsome girl. She was humming a blithe little song, its measures timed to the pokes which she was forced to give with her stick to the loitering cow, which paused every moment to take a surreptitious nibble at some unusually tempting bit of herbage.

Suddenly the song broke off. A man had risen from the deep shadow of a rock and confronted the singer. A half-uttered scream escaped her lips. "A-la, Lon Taylor," she gasped, in soft, contralto tones, "how ye scairt me! I thought it war a ghost." She was laughing now and looking at him with swimming, long-lashed brown eyes.

"Ye ain't afraid of ghosts, air ye, Elmiry?" he asked.

"At this time of day ye can't tell what ye'll see," she replied, nodding her brown head sagely. "Just look at that," with a quick change of tone, as the cow, which, taking advantage of this brief respite from the proddings of her enemy the stick, had been blissfully grazing, shied suddenly and fled precipitately down the path. "I must be after her."

He laid a detaining hand on her arm. "Let the cow-critter be; she'll find her way home. I want to talk with ye, Elmiry," he said, meeting her startled glance with beseeching gaze. "Let's go back the way ye came; it's pleasant there."

"I'm afraid," she demurred, with a little shudder; "it's so dark and lonesome."

"There won't nothin' hurt ye," he responded; "sthout it's some of them ghosts ye know so much about," chidingly. "Come along."

She complied with a coquettish toss of her head, and soon they were trudging far up the mountain, engaged in rustic badinage.

Up and on they went, and so engrossed was she in what they were saying that she scarcely noticed whither their steps were tending.

Suddenly she paused with a frightened glance around. "Lon Taylor," she cried out shrilly, "whar have ye took me to! We air on Spirit Rock."

Fearful, indeed, was the spot she found herself upon. From the narrow ledge on which they stood the mountain descended in a sheer, unbroken fall. Far, far below, in the dim, peaceful valley, great cruel rocks gleamed whitely.

A sudden wind sprang up; so fierce it seemed to the shrinking, terrified girl that she fell on her knees, clutching frantically the cold, unyielding rocks at her feet.

"O take me back," she implored him at last, when her first fright had passed.

"Ye can't go back, Elmiry," he answered, and his voice was so changed that she looked at him in quick alarm. "Ye can't take a step forward nor back." His tones were full of resolve; there was now no beseeching look in his eyes, for a fierce glow was in them. He stood regarding her, his arms folded across his breast.

"What do ye mean!" she faltered.

"I mean that we must have an understanding right here and now," he replied. "Tell me, air ye a-goin' to marry Luke Cheetum? I ain't loved ye for nothin', girl, and I give ye right here to choose between us. If ye won't marry me, ye shan't him, for I'll fling ye down the bluffs first." His voice was hoarse with feeling when he said this, and his eyes never left the startled beauty of the girl's face. "Just say ye'll marry me stiudier him, and I'll take ye back sthout another word. Look down," he added, "and mark what's before ye; and remember ye hold yer life in yer own hands to-night, Elmiry."

She was at his mercy, for he completely barred the path by which they had come, and escape by any other means seemed impossible.

Suddenly she sprang to her feet, unmindful of her proximity to that awful chasm. "Ye coward," she cried out, disdainfully, a vivid spot of color on either cheek; "to threaten a girl like that! Let me back!" Her thick glossy brown hair had escaped its fastenings and swirled around her in the wind. One round arm, from which the sleeve had fallen back as she steadied herself against the wall of rock, shone against its back ground like Parian marble. She looked like an outraged goddess of the mountains, whose wrath had been kindled by the folly of some weak mortal.

"Don't fool with me," he said, scowlingly. "Once for all ye must make up yer mind." He had taken a step nearer, and the blaze of their eyes met in a flash like lightning. A stone, loosened by his foot, rolled and fell from the ledge. He seized her wrist. "Listen," he cried. They held their breaths. At last, far, far below, it struck the rocks, the echo of its fall ringing back and forth.

She was white and trembling now, words of entreaty falling from her lips. Then, with energy of despair, snatching her wrist from his grasp: "Let me be," she cried. "I won't give Luke Cheetum up!" She turned as though to flee. To her right stood Lon, a picture of fury; to the left—she caught her breath with a little gasp of hope—was a wide fissure in the rock on which they stood; safe on the other side she could hope to defy him until help should come. Could she reach it? she asked herself. A leap one hair's breadth too short meant certain death on the rocks below; yet, on the other hand, what more dare she hope to receive at the hands of the man at her side.

Like a flash she turned and sped along the narrow ledge; one quick spring and she had cleared the yawning space. Pebbles and sand rolled from her feet and sifted down the mountain side with a horrible sound.

Lon, his face white with passion, stood gazing across. "Ye shan't escape me," he cried, taking a step toward her.

Pale and defiant she faced him, "Don't," she exclaimed; "as sure as ye try to reach me I'll push ye down!" Almost before the words had left her lips, before she could nerve herself for his coming, he had sprung across and clasped her in his arms.

There was a sound of straining muscles, of labored, gasping breathing. Two human forms, locked in each others arms, swayed back and forth in deadly struggle. Nearer and nearer they approached that awful abyss. Back again, from its very edge they fought. Fiercer and fiercer the struggle waxed. Would it never end? Ah! He made one last superhuman effort. Two breathless bodies went hurling down the mountain, struck the rocks, bounded forward, lay still!

GILBERT HOLMAN.

THE JESTER.

That Broad Rimmed Hat.

The autumn days are here again.
From stately trees and small
The faded leaves drop one by one.
The nuts begin to fall.
The summer girl will call a halt
To trysting in the shade,
And roasted chestnuts soothe the taste
For limes and lemonade.
The man behind the office desk
Will sigh untold relief.
His shiny pate will have respite
From flies a season brief.
Yet, though the fleecy clouds adorn
A cool September sky,
We'll drop a tear to summer in
Her green robes going by,
For she's taking them away with her,
That treasured baseball bat,
Lawn tennis, racket, russet shoes,
And
That
Broad
Rimmed
Hat.

—Boston Globe.

Additional Knowledge.

Cholly Summerboard—What is the matter, Mr. Grayneck? You look dreadfully tired and worried.

Farmer Grayneck—I'm all outo' patience tryin to make the old brindle cow give down.

Cholly—Down? Why, good gracious! I never knew before that cows produced down; always supposed it was plucked from poultry. By Jove! That is a good one on me, isn't it?—Brooklyn Life.

OUT OF THE WORN PATH.

West India people eat alligator eggs.

The thirty-two teeth in the mouth of John McDarby, of Salmon Falls, Mass., are all double.

A woman's tombstone is the only one in England upon which the epitaph is written in shorthand.

A yew tree, said to be three thousand years old, is still flourishing in a cemetery at Darley Dale, England.

A planter in Apalachicola, Fla., has grown an immense cabbage; a single stalk with four well-developed heads.

A freak of nature, a large tree which possesses the characteristics of a pine and an oak, may be seen near Ashburnham, Mass. In the fall of the year pine burs fall on one side and acorns on the other.

The smallest bible in existence has recently been issued by the Oxford university press. It is three and three-quarter inches long, two and one-eighth inches wide and seven-eighths of an inch thick.

A New York hatter has just made a hat eight and three-eighths in size. The length and width are nine and a quarter by seven and a half. This, he says, is the size necessary to the comfort of the man with the biggest head in town.

John Boyd Thacher, of Albany, N.Y., has presented that city with the original bill signed by Queen Anne and Earl Godolphin to compensate Albany's first mayor, Peter Schuyler, for taking four Indian chiefs to England in 1710.

TAUGHT BY EXPERIENCE.

A little ginger put into sausage meat improves the flavor.

In icing cakes it is best to dip the knife frequently in cold water.

Tumblers that have had milk in them should not be put in hot water.

If your coal fire is low throw on a handful of salt and it will brighten it very much.

A spoonful of stewed tomatoes put in the gravy of either roasted or fried meats is an improvement.

Broil steak without salting. Salt draws the juices in cooking, and it is desirable to keep these in if possible.

To clean oil cloths use milk and water and wipe with a flannel cloth. A brush and soap will ruin them.

You can get a drop or a barrelful of oil off any carpet or woolen stuff by applying dry buckwheat plentifully and faithfully. Never put water to such a grease spot, or liquid of any kind.

FOREIGN PERSONALS.

M. Deibler, the veteran executioner of Paris, has beheaded 220 persons. He is always calm and never loses his head.

Ouida is said to be so proud of her small and beautifully shaped hands and feet that in summer and winter, out-of-doors and in the house, she wears sleeves that fall just below the elbow, and thin, low-cut slippers.

The orders and decorations of Prince Bismarck, if worn three deep, would cover the breast of a man six feet across the shoulders. The ex-chancellor is said to possess more of those honors than any other man in Europe.

The tallest policeman in the United Kingdom is Constable Daly, one of the members of the Royal Irish constabulary. He is 6 feet 8½ inches in height Among members of the same force, Sergeant Moffett, of Ballyshannon, stands 6 feet 5½ inches.

MANY FACTS OF MANY NATIONS.

Thimbles made of lava are used in Naples.

Parrots cost but ten cents each to the dealers in Central America.

The best corks come from Algeria. There are 2,580,000 acres of cork forests in that country.

It is estimated that nearly 20,000 pounds of bread are daily eaten in the Sultan of Turkey's household.

The native countries of the tallest and shortest people in Europe, the Norwegians and the Laps, adjoin each other.

Although Costa Rica is only about half the size of the Province of Ontario, its list of birds number 730 species. It is a country of forests and of all sorts of climates, from the torrid sea coast to that found at an elevation of 11,500 feet, the top of the volcano Irazu, where ice forms.

HISTORICAL.

The Argand lamp was the invention of Argand in 1789.

Cannon were invented in 1330, were used by the Turks at Adrianople in 1453, and were made in England in 1547.

President Lincoln was assassinated at Ford's theatre, Washington, at 10 o'clock p.m., April 14, 1865, by J. J. Wilkes Booth.

Brass pins were first made by the Saracens in Spain, in A.D. 800, and were brought to England by Catherine of Aragon, wife of Henry VIII.

The Boston fire in 1872 was the scene of a conflagration so terrible that it burned over 60 acres of massive stone, brick and iron buildings in the very business heart of the community, and destroyed $70,000,000 of property before its awful fury was stayed.

SCRAPS OF SCIENCE.

Five volumes of air contain one volume of oxygen.

The moon is apparently brought within fifty miles of the earth by the largest telescope.

The total work performed by the human body during five hours mountain climbing is equal to 1,326,000 foot pounds, not counting other forces exerted, which Dr. Buchelster says will run the grand total up to 1,380,000 foot pounds.

Carbonic acid gas, which is ejected in large quantities from the earth, is being utilized in several localities. At Burgbrohl, near Coblentz, a carbonic acid spring opened during boring operations, and which is eight inches wide and some thirty or forty feet high, is being used in the impregnation of mineral waters.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Wasps' nests often catch fire from the chemical action of the wax upon the paperlike material.

Edward B. Stirling, of Trenton, N. J., owns a stamp worth $1,000, for which he paid nine cents.

A clothes washing contest was a novel attraction at a colored church picnic at Westminster, Md., recently.

Nickel 3-cent pieces of 1877 are worth 75 cents each, while those of 1878, 1882, 1885 and 1886 are worth five cents each.

A bridge at Bradford, Pa., 2,000 feet long and 301 feet above the stream in crosses, is said to be the highest bridge in Pennsylvania.

A wonderful echo is heard at Eagle's Nest, Killarney. A bugle played on one side of the lake, at this point, is repeatedly echoed as if multiplied by a hundred instruments.

The ornithorhychus of Australia lays eggs like a bird, suckles its young like other mammals, and in general appearance and habits resembles the beaver of this country and Europe.

A LITTLE HUMOR.

He—We have a clock that says "Cuckoo." She—We are going to get one that says: "What, must you go?"—Life.

First Tourist—Have you yet beheld the majesty of Niagara? Second Tourist—I should say I had. He charged me eight dollars for a ride in his hack.—N. Y. Herald.

He—These are very big waits. She (pointing out an announcement in the programme)—Yes, you see, dear, the play is produced on a big scale.—Drake's Magazine.

An Effort of Memory.—Charlie—I think—ah—I must have seen you before Prunelle—Yes. You were introduced to me in the drawing-room about five minutes ago.—N. Y. Herald.

Dealer—This is the best parrot we have. But I won't sell him without letting you know his one fault; he'll swear if his food doesn't suit him. Miss Fitz—I'll take him; it will seem quite like having a man in the house.—N. Y. Herald.

BOOKS AND PAPERS.

Emanuel Swedenborg's "Arcana Cælestia" was printed when the author was 61.

The people of the United States read and support as many newspapers as England, France and Germany combined.

A copy of the first edition of Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was disposed of in London a few days ago for $475. The author sold the original copyright of the book for $300.

The largest book ever known is owned by Queen Victoria. It is eighteen inches thick and weighs sixty-three pounds, and contains the addresses of congratulation on the occasion of her jubilee.

According to foreign papers there are now 3,538 journals and magazines printed in Germany. In 1891 there were 3,443; in 1890, 3,204; in 1889, 2,982, and in 1888, 2,729. There has been an increase since last year, therefore, of 95, and since 1888 of 809.

AROUND THE GLOBE.

The best Chinese razors are made of old horseshoes.

Artesian borings have recently proved successful in Sahara.

The British ship Berean, which recently rounded Cape Horn, experienced the phenomenon of a heavy cloud of dust at sea.

The highest viaduct in the world has just been erected in Bolivia over the river Lea, 9,883 feet above the sea level and 4,008 feet above the river.

India furnishes a market for large numbers of white diamonds, as well as for yellow or colored diamonds, or stones with flaws or specks in them. The natives invest their savings in them and other precious gems, as we do in stocks and shares.

Reporter—Do you make much money from lecturing?

Great Man—No; but my wife does when she lectures. I empty my pockets instantly.

General Business.

We Respectively Invite You

TO CALL AND SEE OUR VERY LARGE STOCK OF MOST ELEGANT

Boots & Shoes

REQUIRED FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

For Style, Easy Fit and Serviceability

you will find it decidedly advantageous to look over our display of

UP-TO-DATE FOOTWEAR.

There's ease and comfort as well as style for every dainty foot our shoes encase and that makes it a case of perfect satisfaction every time. Quality unsurpassed for the price and the price below the lowest. The experience of all our customers justifies their confidence.

W. T. HARRIS, CHATHAM.

FURNACES FURNACES, WOOD OR COAL,

WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT

REASONABLE PRICES.

STOVES

COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES AT LOW PRICES.

PUMPS, PUMPS,

Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very best, also Japanned Stamped and plain tinware in endless variety, all of the best stock which I will sell low for cash

A. C McLean Chatham.

Splendid Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale his farm at Napan, well known as the late John Bremner farm, which contains 100 acres more or less of land under cultivation and well watered, besides about 100 acres additional well wooded with pulp wood, cedar and firewood.

The farm is seven miles from Chatham which offers a fine market for its products.

The land under cultivation is in splendid condition and the portion under grass will cut about fifty tons of hay this season, besides the usual mixed crops, for which it is well suited. It has a fine new two-storey dwelling, commodious barn and other outbuildings.

The district school is located on the property, and there is a church and also a blacksmith shop within a mile. There is a cedar bog on the farm and mussel mud in the river in front of it, which offer an exceptional privilege for obtaining fertilizing matter. Apply to

THOMAS TRAER,
Lower Napan

MARKED DOWN SALE.

The balance of stock in my lower store not disposed of at the auction sales, is now offered at

REDUCED PRICES,

RANGING FROM 15 TO 50 PER CENT.

This sale will continue until all he goods are disposed of.

Bargains May be Expected.

as the stock will be sold without reserve, as I intend closing that business for the winter.

THE STOCK CONSISTS OF

Boots, Shoes' Ready Made Clothing. Furniture, Tea, Tobacco, Oil, Molasses; Dress Goods in Merino, Cashmere, Alpaca; All Wool Flannel, White and Blue; Flannelette, Grey Cotton, White and Grey Blankets, Hats, Caps Homespun in White and Grey.

AND SEVERAL OTHER ARTICLES, SUCH AS

Stoves, Scales, Coal, Oil Tank, etc., too numerous to mention.

This is an unusually good chance for householders and country buyers to secure goods for the winter.

ROGER FLANAGAN.

INSURANCE.

The Insurance business heretofore carried on by the late Thomas F. Gillespie, deceased is continued by the undersigned who represents the following Companies:—

SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL,
ALBION,
IMPERIAL,
LONDON, & LANCASHIRE,
LANCASHIRE,
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
NORWICH UNION
ALLIANCE,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON
MANCHESTER.

FRANCES A. GILLESPIE

Chatham, 29th Nov. 1893.

DERAVIN & CO.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

ST. KITTS, W. I.

Cable Address: Deravin

LEON, DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM, N. B.

THE LEADING NORTH SHORE NEWSPAPER.

PRINTED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING.

TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEA PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

D. G. SMITH EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

JOB PRINTING

AT LOW PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE!

ALWAYS ON HAND:—

RAILWAY BILLS, CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS,
FISH INVOICES, BILLS OF EXCHANGE,
MAGISTRATES' BLANKS, NOTES OF HAND,
MORTGAGES & DEEDS, JOINT NOTES,
BILLS OF SALE, DRAFTS,
SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETBRYS' BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS,
TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES,—
DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS.

THREE MACHINE PRESSES

and other requisite plant constantly running. Equipment equal to that of any Job-Printing office in the Province.

The only Job-Printing office outside of St. John that was awarded both

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

—AT THE—

DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL XHIBITION

AT ST JOHN IN 1883

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

ASK FOR

BULL DOG

Steel Wire Nails,

THEY NEVER LET GO,

AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

Orders filled at Factory Price, and a Freight Allowance made on lots of 10 kegs and upwards at one shipment.

KERR & ROBERTSON,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

N. B.—IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

FALL 1894.

ON and after MONDAY, SEPT. 3, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays' exceptedas follows:

Between Fredericton and Chatham.

For Chatham Mixed (read down)		For F'ton, Mixed (read up)
7 30 a m lv	..Fredericton,...	ar. 3 00 p m
7 50	.....Gibson,....	2 57
8 05	...Marysville,...	2 45
9 20	..Cross Creek,...	1 20
10 30	...Boiestown,...	12 10
11 20 ar / 11 40 lv	...Doaktown,...	11 20 / 11 00
12 40 p m	...Blackville,...	9 50
1 45 ar / 2 05 lv	...Chatham Jct..	8 45
2 35 p m ar	....Chatham....	8 00
For Ind'ton	INDIANTOWN BRANCH.	For Blk'vle
lv 8.00 a m	..... Blackville	ar 4 50 p m
ar 8 50 "	..Indiantown...	lv 4.05 "

Connecting with the I. C. R.

GOING NORTH.

	Express.	Mixed.
Lv. Chatham,	9 30 p. m.	1 30 p. m.
Ar. Chatham Junc.,	9.55 "	2.00 "
Lv. " "	10.15 "	2.20 "
Ar. Chatham,	10.40 "	2.50 "

GOING SOUTH

	Express.	Mixed.
Lv. Chatham,	2.30 a. m.	10.00 a. m
Ar. Chatham Junction,	2.55 "	10.30 "
Lv. " "	3.10 "	11 00 "
Ar. Chatham	3 40 "	11.30 "

The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time.

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 Carrol's, McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.

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

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.

THOS. HOBEN, Supt. ALEX. GIBSON, Gen'l Manager.

CANADA.

A Superb Collection of Photographic Scenes of

The Land We Live In.

Now Ready. Remit 10 CENTS to this office, together with Coupon, which will be found in another part of this paper, and secure this valuable and handsome work.

It surpasses anything of the kind yet issued, and will insure the possessor a thorough knowledge of our country.

Issued Weekly. One part per week for twenty-six consecutive weeks.

Mailed to any part of Canada on receipt of price. Order through the

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE, - CHATHAM, N. B.

[ESTABLISHED 1852.]

THE GILLESPIE CHATHAM FOUNDRY,

CHATHAM, - - N. B.

The subscriber having leased the above

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP,

is prepared to meet the requirements of Railway, Mill and Steamboat owners and other users of Machinery, for all work and materials in his line.

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS

will be made a specialty. Stoves, Plow-castings, etc., always in stock

ORDERS IN PERSON, OR BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Estimates for work furnished on application.

JAS. G. MILLER.

Established 1866.

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

DUNLAP COOKE & CO.
MERCHANT TAILORS,
—AND—
GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS,
AMHERST. N. S.

This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for fine trade. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from his establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that the prices are right.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

NERVINE TONIC

—AND—

Stomach and Liver Cure

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.

It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar.
It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.

This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, who have not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the general public.

This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is also of the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities which it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a broken-down constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the treatment and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption remedy ever used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical period known as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Tonic, almost constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will carry them safely over the danger. This great strengthener and curative is of inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great energizing properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten or fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen bottles of the remedy each year.

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Nervousness,
Nervous Prostration,
Nervous Headache,
Sick Headache,
Female Weakness,
Nervous Chills,
Paralysis,
Nervous Paroxysms and Nervous Choking,
Hot Flashes,
Palpitation of the Heart,
Mental Despondency,
Sleeplessness,
St. Vitus' Dance,
Nervousness of Females,
Nervousness of Old Age,
Neuralgia,
Pains in the Heart,
Pains in the Back,
Failing Health,
Broken Constitution,
Debility of Old Age,
Indigestion and Dyspepsia,
Heartburn and Sour Stomach,
Weight and Tenderness in Stomach,
Loss of Appetite,
Frightful Dreams,
Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears,
Weakness of Extremities and Wasting,
Poor and Impoverished Blood,
Boils, Carbuncles,
Scrofula,
Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers,
Consumption of the Lungs,
Catarrh of the Lungs,
Bronchitis and Chronic Cough,
Liver Complaint,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Delicate and Scrofulous Children,
Summer Complaint of Infants.

All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been able to compare with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and harmless in all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most delicate individual. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired digestion. 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 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 contain 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 derangement.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Aug. 20, '86.
To the Great South American Medicine Co.:
DEAR GENTS:—I desire to say to you that I have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the stomach and nerves. I tried every medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervine Tonic and Stomach and Liver Cure, and since using several bottles of it I must say that I am surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomach and general nervous system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would not be able to supply the demand.
J. A. HARDEE, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co.

REBECCA WILKINSON, of Brownsvalley, Ind., says: "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, until my health was gone. I had been doctoring constantly, with no relief. I bought one bottle of South American Nervine, which done me more good than any $50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise every weakly person to use this valuable medicine. A few bottles of it has made me, I consider it the grandest

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.
JOHN T. MISH.

State of Indiana, Montgomery County, } ss:
Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.
CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Public.

INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

The Great South American Nervine Tonic

Which we now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of symptoms and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the human stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incalculable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the ONE and ONLY ONE great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

HARRIET E. HALL, of Waynetown, Ind., says: "I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted stomach, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, and a general shattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic improved me so much that I was able to walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I can not recommend it too highly."

MRS. ELLA A. BEATTON, of New Ross, Indiana, says: "I cannot express how much I owe to the Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shattered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting up blood; am sure I was in the first stages of consumption, an inheritance handed down through several generations. I began taking the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for about six months, and am entirely cured. It is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

No remedy compares with SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE as a sure for the Nerves. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all compare with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of failing health. It never fails to cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance. Its powers to build up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the middle aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this precious boon; if you do, you may neglect the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American Nervine is perfectly safe, and very pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this great cure, because it will put the bloom of freshness and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks, and quickly drive away your disabilities and weaknesses.

Large 16 ounce Bottle, $1.00.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

SOLD BY DR. J. PALLEN & SON

CHATHAM, N. B.