"Peter!"

No answer.
"Peter!"
"M—m—m. Hullo, is that you, moth er? What's up?"

"Father's got the lumbago dreadful this morning, an I wouldn't let him get up. You'll have to drive the milk cart, an Jack can go with you for company."

"All right. What time is it, mother?"

"Half past 2. You an Jack can eat the breakfast I laid out for father in the kitchen. You don't mind goin?"

"Not a bit."

Half an hour afterward the milkman's

"Not a bit."

Half an hour afterward the milkman's sons were driving through the deserted streets, with the milk cans playing a monotonous tune in the back of the wagon. Jack soon fell asleep, and Peter had hard work not to follow his example. City streets are still as the grave at 3 o'clock in the morning. He wished Jack were awake. They might have been able to talk, and he could have kept off the drowiness that was gradually overpowering talk, and he could have kept off the drowsiness that was gradually overpowering
him. He sat up straight in an uncomfor
table position, so that he might not lose
control of himself, but gradually his muscles relaxed, his body sank on one side,
till he leaned against the side of the wagon and his head dropped on his shoulder.
Meanwhile Old John trotted lazily on.
It was the first time he had been driven
by a sleeping charioteer.

by a sleeping charioteer.
"Hark! What was that?" "Hark! What was that?"
Peter awoke with a start. Old John had
stopped under some trees close by a fence.
How long the wagon had stood there he
had no iden. It was very dark, but Peter
could see by the nearest lamppost that they were on Macon street.
On the other side of the trees there was a sound of low voices. 'This must have awakened him. Broad awake, he listened.

"Have you got it unlocked?" said one of the voices.
"Yes," said another voice.
"Then I'll light out. There's no use my hangin round here."

Well, just give me a boost first. The "Well, just give me a boost inst. The open won't be reamd for an hour or more."

Then there we sound of a window opening, and a moment later the hurried steps of a man walking down the street.

Peter shook his brother. "Jack, wake up and listen! Don't make the least noise not the slightest. Now, are you awake?

Ye-es," said Jack, and in the desired whisper. "What's up?"

"Well—now listen. Take off your boots in the eart here, jump down quiet and run for your life to the police station on Pomfret street. Tell 'em there's a burglar in Judge Sherman's house; that there's no one in the house, and that they must send

one in the house, and that they must send up a gang o' men."

Jack slipped off his boots, stepped down, and was off like an arrow.

Peter then took off his own shoes, stepped down, stole round to the front gate, in through the yard that surrounded the house and up a grass bank to the window where he had beard the men talking. It was open. He pulled himself up by the sill and climbed in.

He stool still for a moment, in doubt

He stood still for a moment, in doubt what to do. Suddenly he heard a footfall almost directly overhead, soft but dis-

Peter stepped out into the front hall. It before his face, he groped into the lond hand. He was black as pitch. Stretching his hands before his face, he groped into the back hall. There a window let in enough light for him to see the stairs. He crept up. One stair creaked. He stopped, listened and creaked.

and looked in. There was a dark lantern on the table. Full against the side of the room was a man's shadow.

With the utmost surety of movement, Peter felt with his hand on the inside of the door close below the handle. The key was in the lock. He drew it out like a flash, regardless of noise now, slammed the door and locked it. Then he drew into the darkest shadow and waited.

Silence. The man was thinking. What would be do? Try to break open the door? Probably. Luckily it opened into the room.

Yes Base have to the laft open door and locked in the room the door? Probably. Luckily it opened into the room.

flash, regardless of noise now, slammed the door and locked it. Then he drew into the darkest shadow and waited.

Silence. The man was thinking. What would he do? Try to break open the door? Probably. Luckily it opened into the room.

Yes. Bang, bang! The man was battering the door. It held, but how long would it? Slam, bang! One of the panels gave way, letting out a long streak of light from the dark lantern. Oh, he had left the key in the lock! Peter realized that as an arm was pushed through the broken panel, the door unlocked and the man came rushing out.

But a boy doesn't go to a public school for 10 years without learning something! Peter's foot was extended at just the right time, and burglar and lantern came headlong to the floor with a crash. The man swore, got up and examined his lantern. It was still lighted. He turned it slowly round the hall till it fell on Peter in a corner.

He caught the boy by the shoulder, swearing. "Who are you, you little brat?"

"There's the Peacock school'ouse an the Bensley school'onse. One's down that as way an th' other this-a-way."

"Which does John Lawrence teach?"

"Dunno. I b'long in the Coon Crick distric', an I dunno. Has yourn a big elm out in front?"

"Yes, that's it. Jack told me about that."

"Well, you jes' follow on down that road there till you come to a school'ouse a-settin by the road, an that there's it."

A short walk soon brought me to the building. I found the door already un locked, but no crowd of mischievous boys hailed my entrance. No one was there but a quiet little girl sweeping up kindling chips.

"Your regular teacher will be unable to be with you today, miss, but I will fill his law with what a filly it can command What's your name?"

"I do not think I ever saw any one look quiet so surprised as that girl did then However, I saw nothing very strange in the coor crick distric', an I dunno. Has yourn a big elm out in front?"

"Yes, that's it. Jack told me about that."

"Yes, that's it. Jack told me about that."

"Yes, that's it. Jack told me a

He caught the boy by the shoulder, swearing. "Who are you, you little brat?" were the words Peter made out.

Peter was frightened. Where were the policemen? The lantern turned toward the wall gave a subdued light, but he could see no one on the stairs.

"That was a poor job o' yours leavin that window open," he said, with a show of bravery to wain time.

quickly. "Hangin if you kill me; only 10 years without."

The man laughed. "You're not so far wrong there," said he, "so I'll just simply give you the worst licking you ever had in your life!" He was standing with his back to the stairs. As he spoke a dark shadow rose and paused close behind his shoulder. He raised his hand to strike. But Peter was not frightened now. "Glad to see you, officer," he said politely, looking with a smile beyond the man.

The burghar turned his head, with his hand still raised. By the dim light of his lanten he could see two curving rows of brass buttons and a revolver muzzle within a yard of his head.

Ten minutes later Peter and Jack were booted and jogging on again behind old

### POOR TOM.

of deep red roses.

most uncertain man I ever knew. Why, it is almost one whole long year since I met him, and he has not proposed yet. It does seem improbable, I'll admit," surveying her fair image in the glass. "Opportunities! Why, he has had plenty of them. We first met at Mrs. Lane's tea, second at Mrs. Brown's ball. Oh, he had just the grandest chance there! We were in the conservatory alone for fully half an the air: the fragrant flowers, the tender ripple of the fountain, and I—well, my mirror encouraged me very nuch on my appearance. I wore a perfect dream of a gown, p.nk chiffon and silver. It was real by a recent

books, notes, adores mamma, dotes on papu, and Willie, my small brother, he fairly eats him. These are good signs, but he is, I believe, timid. I shall not

"Do come and look at these beautiful flowers Colonel White has sent me! He is such an aderable old gentieman, is he not? Yet wait! Did I call him old? Pardon me, my dear colonel," making a low courme, my dear colonel, and the such as a look of the such as a look o

Very coldly, "What exquisite taste the

taste the charming little widow, Mrs.Joy, has. I pleaded for a flower, these violets were her own choice."
"I detest violets, the odor is too heavy I cannot remain in a room with them."
"You surely would not have me discard
them?" surprised.
"I would," madly, "I tell you, I detest
them. I detest that widow Joy. She is a

painted, made up, jealous woman."
"But, Bessie"—— "Yes, she is painted and made up. I know the druggist where she buys her paint and her dressmaker told me she was

Wildly: "I tell you, Tom, I hate her, and if you are her friend you cannot be mine—and the perfume of these violets is making me faint—I feel"— She leans back; he puts his arm around her for support. Very softly, "Bessie."

"Mrs. Joy does paint, Bessie; I believe ou. I rubbed some off the other even "You must have been very close." She draws herself from him.

draws herself from him.

"I was, dear—we were dancing."

"Oh, Tom, dear old Tom!"

He puts his arm around her.

"And, Tom, I do think Colonel White has very gaudy taste."

"Yes, dear."

"And, Tom, do throw those violets away. I am faint from the odor."

"I cannot, darling. I know they are your favorite flowers. This is the bunch you gave me last night."

you gave me last night."

Kissing the violets: "Oh, Tom, how could you? The dear, sweet, fragrant "I could, sweetheart, because—because

-because"—
"Why, Tom?"
"Because—I love you. Is it yes?"
Was it yes? "Now, Tom, darling, you shall know the truth. Colonel White did not send me those flowers. Papa is ill, and his office boy sent them to him." "The dear, pretty flowers! What quiet taste that boy has!"
"Yes, quite refined, Tom."
"Bessie, darling."
"Yes, my love."

"Say 'yes' again."
Softly, "Yes."—Cattie V. Schnellerman A DAY'S TEACHING.

both hands to his jaws, as if without that support they would inevitably fall off. It is face was the picture of gloom, appropriately framed in by the white handker

chief tied around his head. I was visiting Jack for the first time, One stair creaked. He stopped, listened and crawled on.

It was close work now. Listening, he could hear footfalls in the room above the window where he had entered. He worked his way on tiptoe to the half open door and looked in. There was a dark lantern on the table. Full against the side of the room was a man's shadow.

With the utnoct surety of movement.

With the utnoct surety of movement.

'What's your name? I am to teach you

today."
"Alice Stanley." 'How old are you, Alice?"

"How old are you, Alice?"
"Eighteen."
"Eighteen."
"Eighteen."
"Eighteen."
"Eighteen."
"Eighteen."
"Whew!" thought I to myself. "She doesn't look 14!"
The desk, as a whole, was quite a con trast to Jack's study table at home.
"You rat!" said the other. "I'll make you sorry you ever saw that window."
He drew a revolveer.
Peter was listening. There was now a ghost of a sound on the stairs.
"Oh, you'd best not shoot!" he said quickly. "Hangin if you kill me; only 10 years without."
The man langhed "You's retained."
"How old are you, Alice?"
"Eighteen."
"The desk, as a whole, was quite a con trast to Jack's study table at home.
The last bell rang, and Alice Stanley came in. I quietly remarked: "I am to take the place of your teacher today. Will some one start a song?"
Calling a class, Peter Thompson failed to come forward. I urged him to no avail.

booted and jogging on again behind old John.—Washington News. uquired.
They gazed at me in stupid amazemen

She is discovered leaving over a basket of deep red roses.

"Foor Tom!" she begins; "he is the most uncertain man, I ever knew Why.

"Power than the letter is the leave the most uncertain man, I ever knew why.

"Please, sir, teacher uses the word method to the leave the most uncertain man. I ever knew why." The word method? What might that be? My course in college so far had contained no information on that point. Per haps it was in the scientific course. To cover my confusion I looked at my watch It was far past recess time, and I rang the bell

I measured off just five minutes for the recess. Time was precious if the morning programme was to be completed. Prompt ly at the expiration of the timo I rang the bell, and as the astorished company hus tled back to their seats I noticed Peter

tled back to their seats I noticed Peter Thompson's place vacant.

'Where is Peter?"

'He went home crying."

'Said he 'd tell his ma."

'Said he warn't goin to no old school," volunteered a dozen voices. I summoned "B geography."

This was a class of in termediate grade, whose lesson for the day was Africa.

papa, and Willie, my small brother, he fairly eats him. These are good signs, but he is, I believe, timid. I shall not give him another chance to propose to me, and, O Tom! dear old Tom! I would have accepted you," sobbing, "but fate has decided against us. You are lost to me for ever. I shall never, never give you another chance. Hark! I hear him coming now."

She brings forth another basket of flowers and casts his roses aside.

He enters the room a little hastily; sees the object of his thoughts; stands still, hat in hand.

She, indifferently: "Ah, Mr. Revere, is that you? I did not hear you come in."

"Yes, Miss Heartwell."

"Do come and look at these beautiful flowers Colonel White has sent me! He is flowers Colonel White has sent me! He is fairly agreed the fairly and the fairly was Africa.

"B geography." This was a class of In termediate grade, whose lesson for the day was Africa.

Right here the door opened wide, and in stood a little bit of a woman, with a sunbonnet on her head and a mop in her hand and cloth frozen stiff. She panted, with one hand on her heart. "Where's the schoolmarm?"

"He could not be here today. I take his place. Is there anything I can do for you, ma'am? May I ask your name?"

"I'm Missus Thompson. My poor little boy first come home a cryin as if his little heart would break, an I'd just like to know who's been misusin of him. I'd put the law on 'em, I would! Pretty goin's on in a schoolhouse, I must say. Oh, there you are, Miss Stanley! Why ain't you in your proper place?"

"Mr. They was a class of In termediate grade, whose lesson for the day was Africa.

Right here the door opened wide, and in stood a little bit of a woman, with a sunbonnet on her head and a mop in her hand and cloth frozen stiff. She panted, with one hand on her heart. "Where's the schoolmarm?"

"He could not be here today. I take his place. Is there anything I can do for you, ma'am? May I ask your name?"

"I'm Missus Thompson. My poor little boy first come home a cryin as if his little heart would break, an

and hear some one else teach—and learn how. This but added slyly dear colonel does show!"

"Too gaudy for refined taste, I venture to say."

"I think, Mr. Revere, you have ventured too far," icily.

"I shall venture still farther and say I think it outrageous for that old man to the say is still farther and say I think it outrageous for that old man to the say is said to the said tamaltuous clapping and cheering.

I plunged flercely on, reviewing the said tamaltuous clapping and cheering.

"I shall venture still farther and say I think it outrageous for that old man to run around with other women, as his wife has not been in the ground a year yet."
Hotly, "His wife is not in the ground. he told me so himself."
"No!" surprised.
"She is cremated."
He takes three turns around the room, then takes from his coat a bunch of violets.
"See, Miss Heartwell, what exquisite tasts the charming little widow, Mrs.Joy, and little widow, Mrs.Joy, and long the there will be the proming the morning sexperience with burning sexperience with bur

But that I never told. - Amos R. Well in Detroit Free Press

General Business.

**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE** All persons having any claims against the Estat of the late Thomas F. Gillespie, of Chatham, in th County of Northumberland, deceased, are requeste to hand in their accounts, only attested ta, with three months from date. All persons indebted the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to John Fotheringham J.P., at hoffice.

Dated at Chatham, N. B., this 24th day of August, A. D. 1893.

ELIZABETH GILLESPIE, Executry JOHN FOTHERINGHAM, Executor

Five Thousand Hides

Wanted. I will pay cash on delivery for all the hides procure; also, I will buy one thousand call either for cash or for exchange, WILLIAM TROY

Chatham, May 15th, 1893.

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—AND—
Builpers' furnishings generally ber planed and matches to order BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING
Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumb
CONSTANTLY ON HAND. THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B

Z. TINGLEY. HAIRDRESSER, ETC., HAS REMOVED

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He will also keep a first-class stock of Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Smokers' Goods generally.

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A FULL LINE OF FLANNEL AND KNITTED TOP SHIRTS. Hosiery, Gloves and Caps always on hand. W. S. I.OGGIE, Manchester House

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That pleasantly situated house, lot and premises stuate on the east side of King Street in the Town of Bathurst, in the County of Gloucester, at the corner of King and St. John Streets, having a frontage of one hundred and thrity-twe feet on King Street and extending back, along St. John Street about two hundred and twenty-five feet, m-re or less: The said house contains nine rooms, also bath room and pantries &c. There is also on said lot a good barn, stable and ontbuildings, all buildings being in good order and repair; Also a large garden with large variety of small truits, also an orchard:

For terms and paticulars apply to K. F. BURNS & CO, Bathurst M. B. or to C. A. McDonath, Esq. Prince William Street, St. John, N, B. CORDELIA A. DESBRISAY

GEO. W. CUTTER,

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Travelers' Life and Accident, of Hartford, Conn. Norwich Union, of Eugland. Royal Canadian, of Montreal. London and Lancashire Life Assurance Company, of Loodon, England and Montreal, Que. OFFICE-CUNARD' STREET OPPOSITE E- A. STRANC CHATHAM, N. R

Notice of Assignment,

New Calendar (1893-4) and samples of the calebrated ship mailed free to any address.

Kerr's Bookkeeping \$1, and our celebrated selected business College Pen \$1 per gross, mailed on receipt of price.

KERR & PRINGLE, St. John, N. B. LESS THAN \$1 is the cost per week to use the

MICR BE KILLER. The one Great Cause of its popularity is that it makes no unfounded pretensions, but Performs all that is claimed for

"Mrs. Thompson, may I see you a moment in the lobby?" asked Miss at anley, ment in the lobby?" asked Miss at anley, ment in the lobby?" asked Miss at anley, while I stood entirely dumfounded "Spose you may."

"I got my hat and over Asthma,

Treat and cure Asthma,

Treat and cure Renumatism,

Treat and cure Skin Diseases,

Treat and cure Skin Diseases,

Treat and cure Skin Diseases,

Treat and cure Nervous Disorders,

Treat and cure Nervous Disorders,

Treat and cure Nervous Disorders,

Treat and cure Returnation,

Treat and cure Nervous Disorders,

Treat and cure Nervous Disorders,

Treat and cure Returnation,

Treat and cure Skin Diseases,

Treat and cure Nervous Disorders,

Tr

General Ausiness.

TO LET.

MARKED DOWN SALE. e balance of stock in my lower store not di posed of at the auction sales, is now offered at REDUCED PRICES.

RANGING FROM 15 TO 50 PER CENT.

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,
Tohacco, Oil, Molasses; 'Dress Goods in Merino,
Cashmere, Alpaca; All Wool Flannel, White
and Blue; Flannellets, Grey Cotton,
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Homespun in White and Grey,

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> LANCASHIRE,
> ÆTNA,
> HARTFORD,
> NORWICH UNION
> ALLIANCE,
> PHŒNIX OF LONDON.

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J. B. SNOWBALL HOUSE TO RENT.

A Furnished house in a good locality in Chatha ent moderate. Possession given 1st Novemb for further information apply at this office. MUSICAL INSTRUCTION

\_\_\_\_ON\_\_\_ Piano and Pipe Organ. Miss Carter, organist of St. Luke's Church, Cha-ham (Graduate of the Toronto College of Music) is prepared to receive pupils for instruction in the above, in primary and advanced grades. Terms on application at the residence of E. A. Strang/Esq, Duke Street, Chatham.

SHERIFF'S SALE

To be sold at public auction on Thursday the 22od day of February, next, in front of the Post Office, in Chathan, between the hours of 12 noon and 5 o'clock p. m.
All the right, title, and interest of Enoch Flett, and to all those several pieces or parcels of land in

First of the strong of the service o

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Notice of Assignment,

Notice is hereby given that Francis W. Sweezey, of Napan, in the County of Northumberland, trader, has this day assigned all his estate and effects to me, the undersigned, in trust for the benefit of his creditors.

The Trust Deed now lies at the office of Messrs.
Tweedie & Bennett, Attorneys. Water Street, Chatharn, for inspection and execution.
Creditors desirous of participating in the said Trusts are required to execute said Deed within sixty days from this date.

Chatham, N. B., Oct. 25 1893.

Chatham, N. B., Oct. 25 1893.

Trustee.

Trustee.

Trustee.

Trustee.

Trustee.

Trustee.

The are filling up very repadly and have now a much larger attendance than we have ever had at this time of the year.

Now is a grand time to enter. No need of waiting fill after New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and that is made up to the New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and that is made up to the New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and that is made up to the New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and that is made up to the New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and that is made up to the New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and that is made up to the New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and that is made up to the New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and that is made up to the New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and that is made up to the New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and that is made up to the New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and that is made up to the New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and that is made up to the New Year's. We have only one week's Christmas vacation, and the law of the New Year's Christmas vacation, and the law of the New Year's Christmas vacation, and the law of the New Year's Christmas vacation, and the law of the New Year's Christmas vacatio

SHERIFF'S SALE

JOHN SHIRREFF, Sheri

JOHN SHIRREFF, Sheriff.

AICR BE KILLER.

To be sold at public auction on Friday, the 9th day of March next, in front of the Post Office, in Chatham, between the hours of twelve noon and 5 o'clock p. m.

All the right, title, and interest of Alfred H. Pallen, in and to all and singular that certain lot or parcel of land and premiss situate lying and being in the Town of Chatham, in the County of North umberland and Province of New Brunswick, described as follows, viz:—Commenting at the south west angle of the lot of land conveyed by John Pallen to the said Alfred H. Pallen, and forty live feet to a fence, thence easterly along said fence eighty one feet, thence northerly parallel with the said Salel line one hundred and forty live feet to a fence, thence easterly along said fence eighty one feet, thence control parallel with the said Salel line one hundred and forty live feet to a fence, thence easterly along said fence eighty one feet, thence control parallel with the said Salel line one hundred and forty live feet to a fence, thence easterly along said fence eighty one feet, thence control parallel with the said Salel line one hundred and forty live feet to a fence, thence easterly along said fence eighty one feet, thence northerly parallel with the said Salel line one hundred and forty live feet to a fence, thence easterly along said fence eighty one feet, being the place of beginning, and being all that piece of land situate immediately in rear of the dweling house and premises lately owned and occipied by the said Alfred H. Pallen, located on Howard street in the said Town of Chatham.

The same having been seized by mounder and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court at the suit of George A. Horton, against the shift of George A. Horton, against

GENERAL BUSINESS.

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# FINAL NOTICE.

of the Noonan stoci's. Everything must be cleared off the premises in two weeks, therefore Thousands of Dollars worth must be slaughtered. Prices no object the goods must go.

Grey Cotton, Warps, Reels, Dress Goods, Ginghams, Flannels, Blankets, Carpets, Rugs, Men's Ulsters, Overcoats and Clothing, Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Fur Goods and general Mer-

The premises must be cleared up for sure, and great bargains given. THIS IS THE OPPORTUNITY

for storekeepers, traders and lumber merchants to secure job lots and money making trade. The shopping public will also please look out. We mean business, these goods must be given away at whatever they

Chatham, 23rd Nov. 1893.

J. D. CREAGHAN.

### CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

FALL 1893. O'N and AFTER MONDAY, SEPT. II until further notice, 'trains Railway, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows. Between Fredericton and Chatham. | Connecting with the I. C. R. GOING NORTH. FOR F'TON. (read up)

7 45 a.m. lv. Fredericton, ar. 250 p. m.
7 50 Gibson, 2 45
8 05 Marysville, 2 30
9 35 Cross Creek, 1 10 p. m.
11 45 Boiestown, 11 50
11 45 ar.) Daktown, [lv 10 50
12 00 lv] Doaktown, [ar 10 30
1 15 p. m. Blackville, 9 15
2 10 ar.) G-OING 1 15 p m ... Blackville, 9 15 2 10 ar 1 2 30 ly 1 ... Chatham Jet ... 8 10 3 00 p.m ar ... Chatham ... ly.7 30 GOING SOUTH FOR IND'TON INDIANTOWN BRANCH. FOR BLK'VLE
I'S 10am. Blackville. ar 5 00 p m.
ar 9 00 ". Indiantown. lv 4 10 ". Arrive Chatham June n.
4.10 ". 425 ".
4.55 ".

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 tation- Aelson, Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom. Cheinstord, Trey Rapits, Upper Blackville, Blissfield arrol's, McAnmec's, Ludiow, Astle Crossing Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross reek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.

not Monday mornings

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I, C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Frederiction with the C. P. RAILWAY St John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston Presque Isle, and at 10ross Greek with Stage for Stanley.

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

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1893---FALL ARRANGEMENT---1893. On and after Monday. Sept. 11. 1893. the trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows

WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., Sept. 1 1893

# THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

Stomach Liver Cure

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

Debility of Old Age Indigestion and Dyspepsia, Nervous Headache, Weight and Tenderness in Stomach Temale Weakness. Nervous Chills, Frightful Dreams. Paralysis, Nervous Paroxysms and Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears, Nervous Choking, Weakness of Extremities and Hot Flashes, Palpitation of the Heart, Fainting, Impure and Impoverished Blood, Mental Despondency, Boils and Carbuncles,

St. Vitus' Dance.

Nervousness of Females,

Scrofula, Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers, Consumption of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Lungs, Bronchitis and Chronic Cough, Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhoea Delicate and Scrofulous Children,

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. tion. When there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a general state of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the right kind of food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments disappear as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all 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

Summer Complaint of Infants. All these and many other complaints cared by this wonderful Nervine Tonic

for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous de-Tangement.

To the Great South American Medicine Co.

DEAR GENTS:—I desire to say to you that 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 Tool 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-Troas. Montgomery Co.

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

A SWUKN GUKE FUK SI. VITAS DARGE UN GROWER.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely a nicted 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.

State of Indiana. 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 experiment and testimony of many on to prove that this is the arms.

perience 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. wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

Harrier 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 meso 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."

No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure 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 wondrous cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all
cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to cree for the Stomach. No remedy will at all
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cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to reserve the cid, the young, and the middie aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm.
Exervine its 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.