The Diamond Coterie.

(Continued from 1st page.)

"Oh!" ejaculates Mrs. Alliston arising, "then, my child, I am ready, or almost ready, to go and inspect your new detective."

Accordingly Mrs. Alliston goes to her mirror, touches up her dressing-cap, gives a pat here, a shake there, and then ruffling her plumage like some huge old bird, follows her niece.

Across the hall they find the detective inspecting the little safe, and hurriedly introducing Mrs. Alliston, and making her own excuses, Constance hastens away and down stairs.

Down the stairs and out of the house, first because she felt oppressed and needed the soothing effects of fresh air and exercise, and, second, because she expected the tramp detective to be somewhere in the vicinity, and, for some reason, she wanted to see him. In spite of the fact that she had just declared herself bored, and desperate, and anxious to be alone in spite of the fact that she had fled from detective number two, she wanted to see number one for a woman's reason. Having quarrelled desperately with Clifford Heath, she was immediately possessed by an insane desire to hear some one speak of him, and speak well of him. This man had treated Doctor Heath from the first with the utmost respect. He was undoubtedly pleased at their chance meeting after all might not this secret which lay between the two be a perfectly honorable one?

In fact, Miss Wardour wanted to see Detective Bathurst, not as Detective Bathurst, but as the man who knew Doctor Clifford Heath better than she herself knew him. Of her diamonds, she never thought at all.

She felt depressed, dissatisfied, yet not quite prepared to blame herself in any way. She was possessed by more uncomfortable feelings than she could have analyzed or described, yet was too consistent a woman to be so soon ready to admit, even to herself, that she had wronged Doctor Heath. Indeed, she was more angry than ever with that unfortunate man. Had he not capped the climax of his iniquities by flying off at a tangent, and leaving her in a most uncomfortable position?

The grounds about Wardour Place were large, well shaded, and laid out with a net-work of walks. With a view to the avoiding of those paths overlooked by the windows of her dressing room, or other rooms where her aunt and the detective were likely to be, Constance kept to the north and east walks, thus coming near the river, which ran north and south, and toward which the eastern, or near, portion of the grounds sloped down.

Walking thus, and gazing riverward, Constance saw a form approaching, which she soon recognized as that of the detective tramp.

Glancing quickly about to see if any of the servants were in the grounds, and assuring herself that the way was clear, she went forward to where he could see her, before approaching too near.

Gazing fixedly at him, a slight movement of his hand told her that he had seen, and was alert; and then she made a gesture northward, and, turning that way herself, disappeared from his sight among the shrubbery.

On the north, the grounds were bounded by the orchard wall, over which dropped the branches of huge old apple trees, and down close to the eastern boundary of this same orchard, a small iron gate opened into it. Toward this gate Constance walked, avoiding any appearance of unseemly haste, and toward the eastern wall, hard by, went the tramp detective, looking innocent of any thought or purpose, save to intercept the lady, and beg for a dinner, a dollar, or a dime.

Reaching the gate, Constance passed through it into the orchard, and, almost at the same moment, the tramp bounded over the wall, and stood bowing beside her.

"Come into the grounds," said Constance, waiving all ceremony. "If we are seen talking there, it will look less suspicious. My servants are quite accustomed to see me interviewing tramps."

She led the way back into the grounds, closed the wicket, and walked along the orchard wall to a rustic bench close under the bending boughs of a great tree. Here she seated herself, and the tramp, leaning against a tree a few paces from her, turned upon her a look of proper supplication, and said:—

"Now I think we are ready for observers."

"Quite. None of my servants saw you last night, and they are not likely to come here in any case. We shall hardly be disturbed."

"You think so? May I ask how long you have been absent from the house"

"About fifteen minutes, I should think."

"Well, in fifteen minutes more Mr. Belknap will be out looking at the grounds, and for you."

Constance uttered a low exclamation of surprise.

"Ah!" said she, "you know that already. Pray tell me how you are more puzzling than a Chinese juggler."

"No jugglery about this, however," he replied, looking somewhat amused. "I met Mr. Belknap face to face at your very gate; I have seen him wear that farmer disguise before, hence I recognized him."

"And he?"

"Did not recognize me."

"Yet you know each other."

"Slightly, yes;" with a droll look in his eyes, of which Constance took note.

"Now tell me, Mr. Bathurst, is Mr. Belknap a good detective?"

"Mr. Belknap is a smart man, Miss Wardour; he understands his business thoroughly."

"He equivocates," thought Constance; aloud she said,

"And I need not fear to trust my business in his hands?"

"You need not fear," he replied, with odd emphasis. "And now," he continued, "time presses; you received your package, Miss Wardour?"

Constance felt uneasy, this man seemed to find out everything; did he know of what she had accused Doctor Heath?

"I received it an hour ago," she replied.

"Miss Wardour," asked he, fixing his eyes upon her face, "have you any suspicion as to who these robbers were?"

For a moment Constance seemed half paralyzed with fright; then she answered firmly,

"No, sir; not the shadow of a suspicion; but—you have."

"If I have, it is not more than a shadow—at present. Now, may I ask you some questions, not just to the point but which, for my own reasons, I wish answered."

She nodded assent.

"Can you tell me how many medical men you have in W—?"

Constance reflected finally she said,

"I think there are seven, in all."

"Ah! all in practice?"

"Not all; two are retired, one is an invalid, doing but little."

"Thank you; and how many of them have assistants or students?"

"Only two, to my knowledge, Doctor Benoit and—Doctor Heath."

"And who are these young men—I suppose they are young men? Can you give me any information concerning them?"

"The young man with Doctor Benoit is a stranger to me, he comes, I believe, from one of the neighboring towns; the one with Doctor Heath," here, in spite of herself, Constance colored slightly, "is the son of one of our wealthiest citizens. He had, I believe, been reading a little in the city during the winter before Doctor Heath established himself here; since when he has remained in W—, and read in Doctor Heath's office, when it has suited him to do so; he is like many young men of great expectations."

"And his name?"

"His name," hesitating a little, "is Francis Lamotte.

"Thank you; and now, Miss Wardour, I want to ask at least three favors of you, in return for which you may command me to any extent.

"Ask them," replied Constance, feeling inwardly that she was outgrowing surprise.

"First, will you promise me—I know that you keep your promises— not to repeat one word of this conversation to Doctor Heath."

"Doctor Heath is not my father confessor," she said coldly; and then remembering the sort of man she was addressing, she added as best she could, "although from what you saw last night, you might almost have fancied this such. I promise in any case to keep secret this interview."

"Will you promise, above all, to keep it from Mr. Belknap; to keep everything concerning me from his knowledge?"

Constance laughed.

"So far as I can," she replied. "Mr. Belknap is a detective; let him find out things as you seem to do."

"I don't find out everything, more's the pity," he replied; then hesitating slightly over the question, "May I rely on your aunt?"

"I promise for my aunt," replied Constance, laughing again, "she is very loyal."

"Thank you. Now there is one thing more I very much wish, for reasons which no doubt you will know in good time, to see or hear the report of Mr. Jerry Belknap, private detective. This I know, is asking much, but you will have no cause to regret it if you enable me to obtain this knowledge."

Constance looked perplexed, and hesitated in her answer.

"You distrust Mr. Belknap," she said finally. "I thought—"

He throws up his hand somewhat impatiently.

"You jump at conclusions," he interrupted; "a detective's motives must be taken for granted. It is not distrust that causes me to ask this favor; I could not tell you my reason without unraveling a long web, and it is not time to begin the process; I am still in the realm of conjecture. So you won't help me to the result of Mr. Belknap's investigation, Miss Wardour? I am sorry; it would save time for me, for I fully intend to find it out in some way."

Constance smiled in spite of herself; she admired this man's cool way of mastering the situation; she felt that it would be policy to let him have his way, since he would take it whether she would or no. But the imp of caprice had not quite deserted her, and now he goaded her on to her own downfall. Looking up, suddenly, she asked:—

"Mr. Bathurst, why did you ask me if I suspected who stole my diamonds?"

"I didn't," smiling oddly.

Constance stared.

"I asked if you guessed who the robbers were."

"But—," she began; but the detective drawing a step nearer, and speaking in a guarded tone, interrupts her.

"I am satisfied that you were robbed on Saturday night, Miss Wardour; I am sure that you have no clue to the burglars; no suspicion as to their identity; but, I am not so sure that you do not know precisely where to look for the Wardour diamonds at this moment?"

Constance flushed, and then turned pale. She had found her match; she was cornered, mastered, but she must give one last scratch.

"Having divined so much," she said bitterly. "I suppose you intend to find them too?"

He drew himself up haughtily. "I am a detective, madam, not a spy; so long as your diamonds give you no uneasiness they have no interest for me. When you need my services they are yours. I do not investigate mysteries from mere curiosity."

Constance felt a twinge of self-reproach. "I am behaving like a fool," she thought, in severe condemnation. "I am losing my own identity; this man is a friend to rely on, an enemy to fear. He will not bow to my whims and caprices. What has come over me? Let me try and redeem myself."

She had been musing with downcast eyes; now she looked up, straight into her companion's face. It had undergone a sudden change; the eyes, a moment since so full of fire and subtlety, were dull and expressionless. The face was vague to apathy, the mouth looked the incarnation of meekness or imbecility; even his hands had taken on a helpless feebleness in the clutch in which he held his worn-out hat. Before she could withdraw her gaze or open her lips in speech, he said in a low guarded tone:—

"Some one is approaching. Look behind me, Miss Wardour, and carefully, not to excite suspicion,"

She turned her gaze cautiously in the direction indicated, and saw coming slowly toward them, Mr. Belknap and Mrs. Alliston.

"It is Mr. Belknap," she said, nodding easily at the new comers as she spoke, "and my aunt. Have no fears, sir tramp, everything shall be as you wish. I will engage you, I think."

Constance was herself again.

"Aunt Honor," she said, as the two came within hearing distance, "you find me at my old tricks."

"Old tricks indeed!" replied her aunt, with more subtlety of meaning than she often employed.

Constance arose and swept past the supposed tramp, without bestowing a glance upon him.

"What would you do aunt?" she said, with an air of honest anxiety that would have done credit to an actress, "here is this man again. You know I promised to try and help him when he was here before. Simon needs an assistant, he tells me; would you try him as under gardener?"

Throughly drilled in the art of aiding and abetting her niece, Mrs. Alliston proved equal to the emergency.

"It couldn't do any harm," she said surveying the gentleman tramp somewhat superciliously. "He looks quite respectable, for that sort of a person."

Constance stifled an inclination to laugh as she said, briskly:—

"Then we will try him, and I'll just take him to the kitchen, and tell cook what to do with him until Simon comes."

"Now just let me do that Con," remonstrated Mrs. Alliston, "Mr. Belknap wishes to talk with you about the servants; remain here, and I will attend to this person."

"Very well," responded Constance, indifferently, at the same time realizing the expediency of allowing the detective an instant opportunity for dropping a word of warning in the ear of her relative. "Tell the cook to give him something to eat, and now Mr. Belknap, you and I may walk on."

"Just follow me, my man," called Mrs. Alliston, in a tone of loftiest patronage, and the newly appointed under-gardener, beaming with gratitude, passed by Miss Wardour and Mr. Belknap, and followed the portly figure kitchenward with eager alacrity.

Meantime, Constance, eager to engross Mr. Belknap's attention, turned toward him a smiling face, and said:—

"Now, Mr. Belknap, I am at your disposal for a short time; fate seems against my obtaining the rest I came out here to seek, but your business is in my interest, and I am not ungrateful; you wished to say something about my servants."

"I wish to question your servants separately, Miss Wardour."

Constance opened her eyes in quick surprise, then she answered quietly:—

"To question my servants! Oh, certainly, Mr. Belknap; when, and where?"

"This evening would suit me; I am going to look about the surrounding country during the day."

"This evening then, after dinner; will that suit you?"

"Admirably, say at half past eight;" and having completed his arrangements in this business-like manner, Mr. Belknap asked permission to pass through the orchard, received it, and, bowing gravely, went through the wicket, and walked swiftly between the rows of apple trees straight northward.

At six o'clock that evening, Miss Wardour sent for the gardener.

"Simon," she said sweetly to the cross looking old man, "I engaged a new man to-day, perhaps you have seen him. I don't expect he can be very useful to you just at first, and I want you to give him very light tasks, and treat him kindly; he is a very unfortunate man. If we find that we can't make him useful after a few days' trial, we will pay him a month's wages and let him go. That will help him a little."

Then she sent for the new man.

"I thought you might wish to hear the latest report from Mr. Belknap," she said graciously. "If I am to be your ally I intend to keep nothing back; but can't help fearing that he may suspect your identity."

"You need not," he replied with confident ease. "He has every reason for supposing me in California at this moment; besides, he does not know me well enough to be able to recognize me under a good disguise; our acquaintance," he added dryly, "has been somewhat one sided, with the advantage so far on my side. When I told you that I knew Mr Belknap well, I did not intend to imply that he knew me equally well."

"Then I will trouble myself no more about the matter," said she lightly. "Mr Belknap wishes to examine the servants, that is what I wished to tell you."

"Very proper in Mr. Belknap."

"Oh! is it? I thought it very absurd. My servants are honesty itself."

"So much the better; Mr. Belknap knows how to go to work, Miss Wardour, pray feel no prejudice."

"Oh, not at all," ironically. "Now about the report. Be within easy call tomorrow morning, please, I think we will have it then."

"Thanks."

"I suppose it will be best to have you present, that is, within hearing. I will arrange that the interview will take place in the dining room, and can easily get you into the butler's room adjoining, where William sleeps; this room was arranged with a view to the overlooking of the dining room, and plate closet, as you discovered for yourself; from there you can both hear and see."

"So much the better." Then admiringly, he added, "Miss Wardour, you are a splendid ally; you have thought of every thing."

She laughed; then answered with artful frankness: "I am trying to get back into my normal condition. I have been out of balance somehow, ever since this business commenced; have been as testy as an old woman of eighty. It is time I began to redeem myself. But I must not detain you. I see you begin to look uneasy. Until to-morrow, I commend you to the tender mercies of Simon and the cook."

"I wonder how that man looks, devoid of all disguise," mused she, after he had withdrawn. "I don't believe he is tow-haired and freckled by nature. I wonder what has become of poor Sybil's letter; and if I had better ask his aid in finding it. But he is going away so soon. Now that I reflect, soberly, what motive could Doctor Heath possibly have for taking that letter? I think I must have been mad, or in hysteria. The man may be an imposter, a man of mystery, and all that; but why must I accuse him of taking a letter that could be of no possible use to him. I had worked myself into a rage. Well, it's done; I can't recall it. Doctor Heath will think me a vixen, and why not? What is Doctor Heath's opinion of me?"

What indeed!

CHAPTER IX.

The fates seemed propitious on Monday morning. The day dawned fair and balmy, and Constanee arose, feeling refreshed and like her own serene self once more.

The events of the two previous days no longer seemed to her imagination a chaotic disturbing mass of tribulations; they had arranged themselves in their proper order, been reviewed sensibly, and assigned their rightful places, as things to be overcome, or overlooked, as the case might be.

Mrs. Alliston, too, at once discreet and talkative, was in fine spirits, and the two, having ascertained the precise time when Private Detective Belknap might be expected to make his report, had breakfasted comfortably, stewed away Mr. Bathurst, according to previous arrangement, and were now calmly awaiting the coming man.

They had not long to wait. Mr. Belknap, ushered in by Nelly, found the ladies seated near the breakfast tray, as if just about completing a repast, which had in reality, been finished some time before.

"Good morning, ladies," said he, laying down his hat, and at once drawing a chair to the table, with the air of a man whose time is money. "Having completed my investigations here—that is, in this immediate neighborhood—I am prepared with my written report, which I submit to you, Miss Wardour. Will you please read it, and then give me further instructions?" and he proffered her a neatly folded paper, of goodly proportions.

Constance glanced at it dubiously, but did not take it from his hand.

"Please read it, Mr. Belknap," she said, appealingly. "I am sure I shall comprehend it better, and my aunt shares my anxiety to hear and understand its contents."

"As you please," assented he, opening the manuscript. "I have made it as brief as possible; of course, it was necessary to be statistical."

The report began with the usual form, day and date, circumstances under which his services were retained, etc., a statement of the case as it was made to him, then came the following:—

"Arrived in W— early on Sunday morning, walking from the first station northward. Found Wardour Place easily from Mr. Lamotte's description. Gained admittance, and was at once permitted to inspect the room where the robbers found an entrance; found that it had been previously examined, and could not feel quite sure that some clue had not been effaced or something disturbed that might have evolved a clue. Miss Wardour assures me that nothing of value was taken from this room, and I am inclined to think that the robbers had hoped to find themselves in the dining room, and gain access to the plate closet.

"Finding themselves instead in the library, a room where, there being no man of the house, it could hardly be supposed valuables were kept, or money or papers of worth locked away; they, after a vigorous search, opened the door of the hall; here they found themselves at once at the foot of the stairs and naturally, one ascends to explore. The first door that he tries is the door of Miss Wardour's dressing room; and, having examined that door, I am compelled to think that Miss Wardour, for once, forgot to lock it. Had it been locked the explorer would naturally have passed on, trying the other doors and some of these doors were certainly not locked.

"The burglary was effected with the utmost quiet, and there are no indications that any thing was disturbed on the second floor, save in Miss Wardour's rooms, therefore (I cite this presumptive evidence,) that Miss Wardour's door was not locked as she supposed it to be; finding this to be the case the man signaled to his confederate to come up, and then, having a dark lantern, they entered, and surveyed the room. The rest is evidence: one of them, skilled in his profession, and in the exigencies that must arise in the practice of it, administered to Miss Wardour the chloroform. Now the operation must have been a delicate one, and the length of time necessary to open the safe and get possession of its contents covered some minutes; having heard Miss Wardour's statement in regard to the effect a powerful dose of chloroform has on her hysterical system, I incline to the opinion that the drug was administered to her in minute doses, not once, but two or three times at least; this accounts for the bottle and the linen being left in the sleeping room. Probably, just at the moment when they had stowed away the last of their booty, some slight sound alarmed them and they made a hurried escape, forgetting the bottle entirely.

"The robbers left behind them no clues beyond the established fact that they were professional burglars. This is proved by the manner in which they did their work, and by the tools they must have carried.

"I see plainly here the work of city-bred burglars, and the remainder of the work of finding them is to be done in the city, where they will eventually try to dispose of some of the jewels, no doubt.

"In order to satisfy myself that there has been no accomplice here, who may have been acquainted with the premises, I have searched most thoroughly. I have examined the servants closely, and I find nothing to indicate that there has been any one concerned in this affair, who is an inhabitant, or habitual visitor in the town.

(To be continued.)

SOUTH WEST BOOM CO.

Sale of Unmarked Logs.

There will be sold at Public Auction, on Thursday August 12th, at three o'clock in the afternoon in front of the Post office, Newcastle,

All the Unmarked and Prize Logs.

rafted in the South West Boom during the present season,

Terms Cash:

ALLAN RITCHIE, President.

Newcastle, Aug. 2nd, 1897.

Fred Hambletonian

I have purchased the Stallion Fred Hambletonian which I purpose to travel the coming season, 1897, throughout the principal parts of

Northumberland County.

Fred is a Dappled Grey, stands 16 hands high and weighing 1320 lbs. and can strike a 2 30 gait. Parties wishing to breed had better see this beautiful horse before breeding elsewhere.

Terms made known by the Groom or Owner.

ALEXANDER REINSBORROW.

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WTCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLRY,

Silverware & Novelties,

during the Holidays All new goods. Give him a call

We are glad to welcome visitors, pleased to show our goods and ready to make close prices to all.

WARMUNDE. EXPERIENCED WATCHMAKER

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Desirable Property for Sale,

situated in Newcastle adjoining the grounds of Harkins Academy and owned by the Misses Ramsay. It contains a good dwelling house, large barn, sheds, well of water, and Lot 99x100 feet all in good condition.

The property will be disposed of at private sale. For terms and particulars apply at the Residence, Newcastle, April 18, 1897.

SEED WHEAT.

The Subscriber has for sale

200 Bushels Russian Seed Wheat,

grown by himself. Its yield on his farm, last year, was

51 BUSHELS PER ACRE.

It is a very early wheat, ripening quickly and being ready for reaping in from 90 to 100 days from the time of sowing. Price $1.40 per bushel, cash, or $1.60 payable Sept. 1st.

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Yes, I Feel Comfortable.

My feet are dry—and how neatly they are fitted! I have therefore, a right to express my satisfaction over a discovery, which is that

Messrs. M. & J. HICKEY

know more about the Boot & Shoe business than any other dealers in Chatham. That accounts for the fact that they have a stock from which they can

Fit You Out

with just what you want.

THE RANGE OF THEIR STOCK IS

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A Prospective Bride

had made her purchase last Saturday, which included different styles of fine laced and self-closing boots and slippers, as well as a pair of fairy shoes for her little sister,

An Angler

of repute came in and asked for strong wading-boots.

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Lumberman

who had just bought a few pairs of driving boots, thought he could help the sportsman out by suggesting a purchase similar to that he had made, but one of the firm threw a new kind of

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down in front of the new customer, who, after purchasing a pair of strong laced, heavy-soled wading

Ankle-Protecting Boots,

said he liked to leave his money with dealers who

Knew what a Customer Wanted.

"The burglary was effected with the utmost quiet, and there are no indications that any thing was disturbed on the second floor, save in Miss Wardour's rooms, therefore (I cite this presumptive evidence,) that Miss Wardour's door was not locked as she supposed it to be; finding this to be the case the man signaled to his confederate to come up, and then, having a dark lantern, they entered, and surveyed the room. The rest is evidence: one of them, skilled in his profession, and in the exigencies that must arise in the practice of it, administered to Miss Wardour the chloroform. Now the operation must have been a delicate one, and the length of time necessary to open the safe and get possession of its contents covered some minutes; having heard Miss Wardour's statement in regard to the effect a powerful dose of chloroform has on her hysterical system, I incline to the opinion that the drug was administered to her in minute doses, not once, but two or three times at least; this accounts for the bottle and the linen being left in the sleeping room. Probably, just at the moment when they had stowed away the last of their booty, some slight sound alarmed them and they made a hurried escape, forgetting the bottle entirely.

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Floor Oil Cloth in Handsome Patterns and 4-4 6-4 8-4 and 16-4 at 28c to 45c per sq. yd.

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On Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays will leave Escuminac at 12.30 p.m., Neguac, 2.30 p.m., Church Point, 3.15 p.m.

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays being excursion days the fare for the round trip will be 50 cents, children under fourteen 25 cents. The str. on its return leaves Neguac at 1 p.m., Church Point at 1.45 p.m., Bay du Vin, 3 p.m.

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JAMES F. CONNORS, Chatham.

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The dwelling house in Chatham, former ly occupied by the late Hon, William Muirhead, suitable for a hotel, boarding house or private dwelling. Good stables and yard room; also two large warehouses situated near the Muirhead wharf, so-called. Possession given immediately.

Apply to A. & R. LOGGIE.

Loggieville, June 4, 1897.

We Are STILL IN IT!

The Grocery War is still going on, and we are in the front ranks, and prepared to defend ourselves against prices, no matter how low.

(Cane)	Granulated Sugar,	....	26 lbs. for $1.00.
(")	Bright Yellow "	....	32 " " "
	Tea,	....	13, 15, 18 and 25c per lb.
	Choice Blend Tea,	....	28c. per lb.
	Oolong "	....	45c. "
	Porto Rico Molasses,	.. ....	40c. per gal.
	Coffee, C. S.	....	39c. " lb.
	" P. G.	....	30c. " lb.
	Canned Corn,	....	7c. or 4 for 25c.
	" Tomatoes,	....	7c. or 4 " 25c.
	Peaches and Pears,	....	20c. per can.
	Gallon Apples,	....	20c " (3 for 50c)
	American Oil	....	25c. per gallon.
	Lard,	....	9c. lb.
	"	....	3 lbs. tin for 25c.
	"		20 lb. pail $1.50
	Salt Pork and Beef,	.. .. ..	8c per lb.
	Rolled Bacon,	.. .. ..	8c "
	Beans,	.. .. ..	10 lbs for 25c
	Barley,	.. .. ..	10 "
	Peas,	.. .. ..	10 "
	Rice,	.. .. ..	7 "
	Pearl Tapioca,	.. .. ..	4 "
	White and Blue Starch,	.. ..	4 "
	Canned Mackerel,	.. .. ..	10c can, 3 for 25c
	" Salmon,	.. .. ..	15c " 2 "
	Surprise Soap,	.. .. ..	5 for 25c
	Ex. P. Y. "	.. .. ..	5 "
	Century "	.. .. ..	5 "

McDonald's Tobaccos, Raisins, Currants, Biscuits, Spices, Baking Powders, and a full line of Groceries, also Flour, Corn-Meal, Oatmeal, Hay, Oats, Bran, Shorts, Codfish, Pork, Beef Etc., at prices to meet competition. We are also selling off our Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Clothing Gents' Furnishings Etc. at Cost to make room for our Spring Stock,

GIVE US A CALL.

J. B. SNOWBALL.

SHERIFF'S SALE!

To be sold at Public Auction on Saturday, the 10th day of April next, in front of the Post Office in Chatham, between the hours of 12 noon and five o'clock p.m.

All the right, title and interest of James Oates of, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Nelson, in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, and bounded as follows to wit:—Beginning at a Maple tree standing at the Southeasterly angle of lot number seven, granted to John Kent, junior, at the head of Napan River, thence North 21 degrees, West fifty chains; thence North sixty-nine degrees, East twenty chains; thence South twenty-one degrees, East fifty chains; thence South sixty-nine degrees, West twenty chains to the place of beginning containing 100 acres more or less, and distinguished as lot number fifty nine at the head of Napan River and was granted to Thomas Oates now deceased, by letters patent dated 25th February A D: 1876, and being the lands and premises on which the said James Oates at present resides

Also, all that other tract of land situate in the Parishes of Nelson and Chatham, in the county aforesaid granted to Richard Hutchison, and known and distinguished as lot number 60 at the head of the Napan River aforesaid, and containing 100 acres more or less, as by reference to said grant will more fully and at large appear.

Also, all other the lands, tenements, hereditaments and premises of the said James Oates wheresoever and wheresoever situate in the said County of Northumberland. The same having been seized taken, under and by virtue of executions issued out of the Northumberland County Court by James Clowry and by Leonard W. Johnston, against the said James Oates.

JOHN SHIRREFF, Sheriff of Northumberland County.

Sheriff's Office Newcastle, this 18th day of December A.D. 1896.

The above sale is hereby postponed till Thursday the 6th day of May 1897 then to take place at hour and place above mentioned.

JAS. O. FISH, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office Newcastle, this 6th day of April A. D. 1897.

The above sale is hereby further postponed till Thursday the 27th day of May 1897 then to take place at hour and place above mentioned.

R. R. CALL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office Newcastle, this 28th day of April A. D. 1897.

The above sale is hereby further postponed till Thursday, the 24th day of June, there to take place at hour and place above mentioned.

R. R. CALL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, Newcastle, this 26th day of May, A. D. 1897.

The above sale is hereby further postponed till Thursday, the 12th day of August, there to take place at hour and place above mentioned

R. R. CALL, Sheriff

Sheriff's office, Newcastle, this 23rd day of June, A. D. 1897.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Caraquet Railway Company will be held at the office of the President in Bathurst County of Gloucester and Province of New Brunswick on

THURSDAY, TWENTY NINTH DAY OF JULY NEXT

at 11 o'clock a.m. for the purpose of electing Directors of the Company and transacting such other business as may be brought under the notice of the meeting by any of the shareholders of the said Company.

Dated at Bathurst, this 25th June A.D. 1897.

JOHN SIVEWRIGHT, Secretary. P. J. BURNS, President.

G. M. DUNCAN, M. D. WM. WALSH, JOS. POIRIER, JOHN SIVEWRIGHT, B. C. MULLINS, } Directors.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST VIA THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Second class return tickets on sale June 28, July 5 and July 19 only, good for return within 60 days at the following low rates, viz. to

Deloraine and return, Reston " " , Estevan " " , Binscarth " " , Moosomin " " , Dauphin " "	$22.00 each.
Regina and return, Moosejaw " " , Yorkton " " , Prince Albert " , Calgary " "	$30.00 / $35.00

Red Deer and Edmonton and return $40.00.

THE WINNIPEG EXHIBITION will be held from July 19 to 24 and should be a great attraction to agriculturalists.

Further particulars of your nearest Ticket Agent, of D. P. A., C. P. R, St. St. John, N. B.

D. McNICOLL, Passr. Traffic Manager, Montreal. A. H. NOTMAN, Dist. Passr. Agent, St. John, N. B.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the Estate of John Haviland late of Chatham, N. B., deceased, are required to file the same duly attested with the undersigned, and all persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

P. H. C. BENSON, Administrator.

Chatham, N. B., May 11th, 1897.

MILLERS' FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS,

RITCHIE WHARF, CHATHAM. N. B.

Successors to Gillespie Foundry.

Established 1852.

Mill, Railway, and Machine Work, Marine Engines, Boiler repairing. Our Brass and Composition Castings are worthy a trial, being noted throughout the country.

All work personally supervised. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Send for estimates before ordering elsewhere.

Mill Supplies, Fittings, Pipe, etc. in stock and to order.

JAS. G. MILLER.

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM. N. B.

THE LEADING NORTH SHORE NEWSPAPER.

PRINTED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING.

TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

D. G. SMITH. EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

JOB PRINTING

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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 EXHIBITION

AT ST JOHN IN 1883

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

The undermentioned advantages are claimed for MacKenzie's spectacles.

1st—That from the peculiar construction of the glasses they ASSIST and PRESERVE the sight, rendering frequent changes unnecessary.

2nd—That they confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of EASE and COMFORT not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle wearers.

3rd—That the material from which the Lenses are ground is manufactured especially for optic purposes, by DR. CHARLES BARDOU's improved patent method, and is PURE, HARD AND BRILLIANT and not liable to become scratched.

4th—That the frames in which they are set, whether in Gold, Silver or Steel, are of the finest quality and finish, and guaranteed perfect in every respect.

The long evenings are here and you will want a pair of good glassi so come to the Medical Hall and be properly fitted or no charge.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.

Chatham N. B., Sept. 24, 1895.

ASK FOR

MONARCH 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.

Established 1866.

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