maturity of womanhood, with a thoughtful and earnest look in her face that she had felt and suffered beyond the majority of her sex.

"Kate is not a child, but a woman, Ar-

thur," she replied, "a very pretty woman, as no one knows better than you." Arthur Reeves looked sharply at his Agnes understood that look and said

Agnes understood that look and said steadily:

"I saw you beneath the elm last evening. I had heard many things before, but could not credit them. The evidence of my own senses I must believe."

"Go on," he said, with forced coolness. "I suppose I may as well take my lecture now as any time."

"I am not going to lecture you, Arthur, nor even reproach you. The time for that has passed. I simply wish to convince you that you have been mistaken in the feelings that you have professed to cherish for me—that we have both been mistaken."

"I love you, Agnes. You know that."

"And yet I am not sufficient for you.
Your eyes, if not your lips, have said the
same to Kate Norton as well as others."

"This is the sheerest folly, Agnes! My
feelings for Kate are as those I cherish for

feelings for Kate are as those I cherish for my little sister Ellen."

"If you think so you deceive yourself. And whether it be so or not it is evident that the feelings aroused in her heart are of a far different nature."

"You do Kate great injustice, Agnes; she is as innocent hearted as a child."

"You must have a strange idea of the innocence of childhood. Kate Norton had little reputation to lose before she met you. She has less now. A girl that can openly boast that there is not a married lady of her acquaintance but what is jealous of her has as little principle as delicacy."

"I tell you again, Agnes, that I do not care for Kate. I have paid her some attention, it is true, but it is because I know she has few pleasures, and I wanted to make her stay as pleasant as possible."

"And yet, when, after months of close confinement in the schoolroom, I sought a brief respite from many cares, the change of scene and air I so sorely needed, you did not think it necessary to devote yourself so assiduously to me, who, if half your assurances are to be believed, have a claim upon you more sacred than any other. You could even leave me alone for days—not on account of business—but in pursuit of pleasures in which I had no share."

Arthur Reeves winced at these words. "You are jealous Agnes, and a jealous woman can never see things as they are."

The two had been walking along a wooded path. They had now reached the brow of a hill, from which diverged two paths—one leading to Agnes' home, the other to the village, whose glittering spires could be seen in the distance.

"Our paths lie separate here, Arthur."

"And our life paths as well? Is that what you wish to say, Agnes!"

what you wish to say, Agnes?"
"Our life paths as well."
No one knew all it cost her to utter
those calmly spoken words—certainly not
the man who, winning that loving heart,

had held it so tightly.

Motionless, with arms folded tightly across his chest, he watched her retreating form. Perhaps there was a faint hope in his heart that she would pause or turn her head, but Agnes was not the woman to falter or look back in the path she had above. She kept steadily on, not even turning when she reached the door, which, closing

when she reached the door, which, closing upon her, shut him out as completely from her heart and life as if he had never been. Then he felt as he never had before, if not all that she had been, all that she might have been to him.

It was Arthur Reeves' misfortune that he could not resist the voice of flattery, especially from the lips of a pretty woman. Did such smile upon him or hang upon less accents with delight, partly real, partly feigned, for the time being she swayed and seemed to fill his heart wholly.

He wooed Agnes Irwin eagerly and persistently—for she was not a woman to be won unsought—never resting until he and the could be a such as a constant of the successors of Constantine were absolutely new, and I was immersed in the passage of the Goths over the Danube when the summons of the dimer bell reluctantly dragged me from my intellectual feast. I procured the second and third volumes of Howell's 'History of the World,' which exhibit the Byzantine period on a larger scale. Simon Ockley first opened my eyes, and I was led from one book to another, till I had ranged round the circle of oriental his-

won unsought—never resting until he knew that her whole heart was his.

It was not that he did not know how rich was the treasure he had won; to be loved so entirely and exclusively would have been gratifying to any man, but he was one of those with whom a love once won has lost its charm.

Hed from one book to another, till I had ranged round the circle of oriental history."—All the Year Round.

Hen Chaff.

Bellefield—I see that a discussion is going on as to whether or not chickens talk to each other.

was one of those with whom a love once won has lost its charm.

Arthur made no attempt to change a purpose that he well knew was anchangeable. He married a few months after, and no one prayed more fervently for his happiness than did she from whose life he had taken much of its bloom and brightness.

Some years after, when what we have recorded was looked upon as a treubled dream, in taking up a paper her attention

that more than widowed wife, returning in shame and sorrow to her father's house!

—Boston Globe.

the young planter.

Heliopolis. It is equally probable that, if the history of the temples of Æsculapius could be unveiled, we should find that in them also a hospital supplemented the shrine, and that the sick who offered sacrifices there found something more than the title the hospital supplementation. The servants are so frightened that I really get no proper service at all."

"When are you starting, St. Clair?" in the story of the temples of Æsculapius of others. It is high time the tiger was disposed of. The servants are so frightened that I really get no proper service at all."

"When are you starting, St. Clair?" in the story of the temples of Æsculapius of the sound for the good of the st. It is high time the tiger was disposed of. The servants are so frightened that I really get no proper service at all."

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was Miss Melon.

Mr. Smith offered his arm, and the party set off—Mr. Waddilove in front, Miss Melon the very last of the procession, and when the flow of blood had been stanched he was gently lifted and carried into the bungation. The spot was reached—a nice damp hollow full of trees. Then, and not until

to some fellow, and he might call it stealing, don't you see?"

"Only for a minute," said Miss Melon, and with an infantile giggle she skipped into the boat.

Alas! boats are treacherous—the lady lost her balance and fell into the water.

Just there it was deep and somewhat dangerous. Miss Melon disappeared from view and came to the surface struggling and gasping.

with him wherever he is, and sometimes looking at it he can see again the moonlit compound and feel the hidden horror of the brute's hot breath upon his face.—

Exchange.

An Ingenious Clock.

Wynn Molesworth has invented and constructed a very ingenious "celestial clock," which was exhibited at the first recting of the Boyal Astronomical

dilove.

"For all the time we've been neighbors
I've had such a false idea of you," said
Miss Melon.

"And I haven't appreciated you," said
Mr. Waddilove. "Ah, well—do better in
Witne

And I ward a special and you will make the first afternoon, to the astonishment of the housemaid and the consternation of the housemaid and the consternation of the housekeeper, Miss Melon and Mr. Waddilove were having tea together.

After tea they sat and talked.

"To think that I might have been at the bottom of the river but for you," said Miss Melon.

"I daren't think of it," said Mr. Waddilove. "Let's change the subject—won't you play for me?"

"Oh, you don't like music."

"I? Who dared to say so?"

"Well, if you'll smoke.

"In a lady's presence? No."

"In a lady's presence? No."
"To please me."
"Anything to please you," said Mr. W.
And the lady sat down at the piano, and

the gentleman smoked.

The housemaid, listening at the door was sure she heard a kiss, and the friends of the antipathies were astonished, on the next appearance of The Weekly Wonder, by next appearance of the victory this announcement:

Married, on the —th of August, Miss Kitty Melon, daughter of the late Peter Melon, Esq., to Mr. William Waddilove. No cards.—Exchange.

Dr. Johnson's Studies.

The direction of Dr. Johnson's studies was partly determined, we are told, by the discovery of a folio of Petrarch lying on a shelf, where he was looking for apples. It

to each other. Bloomfield—Oh, well, no one can deny that a good deal of fowl language is used

—Boston Globe.

SCARED TO DEATH. some years after, when what we have recorded was looked upon as a troubled dream, in taking up a paper her attention was arrested by the following paragraph:

"Arthur Reeves, a well known merchant in —, has eloped with a gay young widow. The guilfy pair left for Europe on the last steamer. The scoundrel leaves behind him a wife, whose conduct has been irreproachable, and three children. Mrs. Reeves returned yesterday to her father's house, which she left six years ago as a happy bride."

When the shock that this gave her had subsided, what grateful emotions swelled her heart that hers were not those worse than fatherless children; that she was not that, more than widowed wife, returning In a tea planter's bungalow in Assam confidence that was not mispla

confidence that was not misplaced. Here was a man ready with nerve and hand to face any emergency.

Ancient Hospitals.

Ancient Egyptian records are vague in their allusions to the treatment of the sick, but it seems likely, from a legend which is given in the Papyrus Ebers, that a clinic existed in connection with the temple of Heliopolis. It is equally probable that, if

shrine, and that the sick who offered sacrifices there found something more than "taith healing" within their walls. But from none of these age our hospitals derived; they were destroyed or forgotten in the barbarian conquests, and so utter is the oblivion into which they fell that it is now an article of the popular creed that it is to Christianity we owe the first idea of care for the sick and afflicted.—Quarterly Review.

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

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

The guns were got ready, and by 10 o'clock all was silence in the bungalow. Three men keeping vigil were seated in the shadow at the back of the low veranda. Gordon sat somewhat farther out than

reare for the sick and affilicted.—Quarterly Review.

Sociable.

The following notice was posted up on a pleasure boat:

"The chairs in the cabin are for the ladies. Gentlemen are requested not to make use of them till the ladies are seated."—Rappel.

Three men keeping vig.

Three men keeping vig.

The languary than the back of the low veranda. Gordon sat somewhat farther out than the others; St. Clair was nearest to him, the doctor behind.

The time went by with tardy steps. The constant of the bound kid, and once the hateful yell of the jackal disturbed the night.

The languary of the heavy air fell upon

The languary visions of the leavy is claimed for

dies. Gentlemen are requested not to make use of them till the ladies are seated."—Rappel.

BOTH LONELY.

BOTH LONELY.

The languor of the heavy air fell upon the senses and brought pleasant visions of happy bygone days to the exiles. Gordon saw again a breezy moor covered with purple heather. St. Clair dreamed of the roses in an English garden, and looked once more into loving eyes, blue as the sky above. If Dr. Bryant dreamed at all, his dreams were of "cases." It has bury life had killed any taste for day dreaming he hated worse, and that was his dog.

On his side, Mr. Waddilove disliked his neighbors as heartily. If there was any thing he hated, it was a piano, and from morning to night the partition wall shook with incessant practicing.

The two cottages commenced secret warfare. Miss Melon is micely before the hapless men could realize what what thing was upon them, a huge, dark mass hurled itself on the veranda. With horrid growls, the creature seized Gordon in tis powerful jaws, and leaping down, and the proposed of the garden.

The two cottages commenced secret warfare. Miss Melon shricked whenever she saw the dog—practiced at midnight because she knew Mr. Waddilove was always aroused by the dulcet strains and passed her neighbor with averted face.

Mr. Waddilove smoked when the wind set toward Miss Melon's garden; set his dog into convulsions of barking whenever the lady was seen with a book in the arbor and laughed audibly when he was contemptuously ignored in the lane outside of the garden.

No wonder Mrs. Tallman grew nervous

arbor and laughed audibly when he was contemptuously ignored in the lane outside of the garden.

No wonder Mrs. Tallman grew nervous as her picnic guests, among whom were to be the "two antipathies," began to assemble.

Foremost came Mr. Waddilove, with his dog and a gun.

"Might see something I'd like to hit, you know," he said.

Mrs. Tallman smiled faintly.

"Only don't let it be one of my guests," she said.

Other guests arriving opportunely, however, the lady forget her fears in hospitable welcomes, and soon all were assembled save Miss Melon.

At the last moment some one in white, with a round hat, and cherry ribbons, and a roll of music, appeared on the scene. It was Miss Melon.

Mr. Smith offered his arm, and the Mrs. Tallman grew nervous that the tiger lay balf across Gordon's body, with one great paw upon his breast, as if to hold him down.

Bryant crept nearer and then stood irresolute. He knew the tremendous risk in attempting to shoot the tiger while it lay over the man, but there was no help for it; his friend might now be dying before his eyes.

With an involuntary cry to heaven for aid, he raised his gun and fired, sick with dread as to the result. The aim was true. The huge beast, with a roar of pain, rolled over and lay still.

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With an involuntary cry to heaven for aid, he raised his gun and fired, sick with dread as to the result. The aim was true.

The huge beast, with a roar of pain, rolled over and lay still.

Bryant rushed to the side of the prostrate man and gazed anxiously into the white, still face. The scared servants came hurrying out with lamps and torches, but were wary to keep at some distance from the dead monster as if they feared it still.

Gordon was unconscious, and when the

The second secon

then, Beppo discovered Miss Melon.

He made for the spot where she sat at once, and being an intelligent dog, who remembered lessons, began to bark in the most astounding manner, making short leaps and tumbles all the while.

Miss Melon began to scream.

"Oh! oh! It's that Mr. Waddilove's brute. How did he come here? Oh, mercy! there's the wretch himself. Call off your dog, sir."

"Never bites," said Mr. Smith—"weally, I must protest. The lady is alarmed, sir."

"Beppo, old fellow," said Mf. Waddilove, "what you want there I don't know—lie dowh."

And Beppo did lie down, panting and triumphant.

Miss Melon, fellowing the example of the rest of the party, began to expiore the beauties of the woods, leaning on Mr. Smith's arm.

"Oh, the river!" cried Miss Melon. "Do let us wander on its banks, Mr. Smith."

"Very much pleased to wander anywhere with you," said the gallant Smith, and soon they were upon the margin of the stream, where lay a boat.

"Oh, I must have a row!" cried Miss Melon.

"Werry delighted to wow you," said Mr. Smith," but you see that boat belongs to some fellow, and he might call it stealing, don't you see!"

"Only for a minute," said Miss Melon, and with an infantile giggle she skipped into the boat.

Alas! boats are treacherous—the lady lost her balance and fell into the water.

He arm ripped by the cruel claws and the shondker torn by the teeth.

Bryant had spent asceral hours in unremitting attention to the injured man when, with a sudden flash of recollection, he missed St. Clair. He now lead then in the veralled that the young fellow had not been seen since the tiger leaped upon them in the veralnda. Where could he be in the midst of the could where could he be in the midst of the tiger leaped upon them in the veranda. Where could he be in the midst of the could where could he be in the midst of the could where could he be in the midst of the since the tiger leap the discovery for the tiger load. They had not far to go. They found him stretched on the floor in the farthest corner of the bu

view and came to the surface struggling and gasping.

Mr. Smith shouted for help, and out of the woods bounded something black, followed by a man with a gun.

"Fetch her, old fellow!" yelled the man, and the dog plunged into the water. His master only waited to fling off his coat and hat before he followed him.

Together they brought Miss Melon to the shore more dead than alive, and there the picnickers found the dipping trio-Miss Melon supported by Mr. Waddilove, the dog in ecstacies of pride at his own performances.

"What a fine dog that is," said Miss Melon.

"Pure Newfoundland," said Mr. Waddilove.

"For all the time we've been neighbors I've had such a false idea of you." said the false idea of yo

Judge (to witness)-What is your age, Witness—I am over 20. "You must tell me the exact truth."

"Between 20 and 30."
"But when will you be 30?"
"Tomerrow, my lord."—Union de Val-

General Business.

Five Thousand Hides Wanted.

Chatham, May 15th, 1893.

"THE FACTORY" JOHN MCDONALD, (Successor to George Cassady)

-AND-BAND AND SCRULL-SAWING THE EAST END FACTO AY, CHATHAM, N. B.

Z. TINGLEY, HAIRDRESSER, ETC., HAS REMOVED

-HIS-SHAVING PARLOR Water Street, - Chatham.

He will also keep a first-class stock of Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes,

Bargains May be Expected.

as the steck 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, Alpsca; All Wool Flannel, White
and Blue; Flannellets, Grey Cotton,
White and Grey Blankets, Hats, Caps
Homespun in White and Grey,

Tegal Notices.

NOTICE OF SALE. To Christopher C. McLean of the parish of Hardwick in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, farmer and mariner; and Mary Jane McLean, his wife: and all others whom it may concern. I given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the sixth day of February in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine, and made between the said Christopher C. McLean of Hardwick in the county of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, farmer and mariner, and Mary Jane McLean, his wife, of the one part, and margaret Vondy of Chatham, in the county and province aforesaid, Spinster (now deceased) of the other part, which mortgage was duly recorded in the records of the Cunty of Northumberland on the seventh day of February A. D., 1889 in volume 66 of the county records pages

D., 1889 in volume 66 of the county records pages 367, 368, 369 and \$70 and is numbered 339 in said volume:

There will be in pursuance of the said power of sale and for the purposes of satisfying the moneys secured by the said Indenure of Mortgage default having been made in the payment thereof of principal and interest be sold at Public Auction on Friday the thirtieth day of March next in front of the Post Office in the town of Chatham. In the county and province aforesaid, at twelve o'clock moon the lands andpremises, in the said Indenture of Mortgage mentioned and described as follows:—"All that lot o'lbad's situate on Eel river in the "said Parish of Hørdwick granted to one John S. "Merchant, containing oe hundred acres more or "ices and is known and distinguished in the grant "thereof as lot number eleven 4 Eel river settle-"rent, and is bounded as follows to wit. Beginning "at a stake standing on the eastern bank or shore then in Eel River Stellement, thence rounding up 'the magnet south eighty five degrees and thirty "inimites, east fifty chains, thence south "degrees and thirty minutes west fifty on "chains to a pine tree standing on the eastern bank or shore of Eel river a toresaid, and thence slong the "same following the various curses thereof, sown "stream in a northerly direction to the "same following the various curses thereof, sown "stream in a northerly direction to the said "Christopher C. Me'ean, caim and demand whatsoeve "of what nature or kind sover of the said "Christopher C. Me'ean, of in to or out of, all tha "certain piece or parcel of land situate, bing an "being in he River Stetienent fore-said and show" "and distinguished as lot number to on the easter', side of Eet river atoresaid, formerly occupied to "christopher C. Me'ean, of in to or out of, all tha "certain piece or parcel of land situate, bing an "being in he River Stetienent sforesaid and show," "and distinguished as lot number to on the caster, "side of Eet river atoresaid, formerly occupied to the said and show," "and dist

"An which the said Christopher McLean presedity "states: ".

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"States: ".

"Other piece or parcel of land and premises statuse "at the month of the Black River in the Parnah of Chernical Christopher States" and States "states" and states "states "states" and states "states "s

ELIZABETH HAWBOLT, Executrix of the last will and testament of the late Margaret Vondy, deceased

M S BENSON, Solicitor for Executrix of Mortgagee,

SHERIFF'S SALE.

lot, from thence to run south eichteen degrees forty five minutes east, two chains and seventy four links to a stake, thence north seventy one degrees fifteen minutes east, two chains and ninety seven links to a stake, thence north seventy nine degrees thirty minutes west, five chains to the south side of the highway, thence along the south side of the highway, thence along the south side of the highway westerly to the place of beginning, containing one acre more or less, being the piece of land conveyed by John Flett to the said Enoch Flett by Deed bearing date the 14th day of October, A. D., 1856, and registered in the Records of Northumberland (counts, in Vol. 48, pages 44) and 449. Been bearing afte the Istan by 0. 2008. A. 1805. Also - All Inta piece, parcel of tract of land and premises situate on the south side of the South. West branch of the Mi amichi fitter, in the parish of Nelson, and County of Northumberland opposite to Beaubear's Island, known and distinguished as the tupper or westerly half of the Lot granted to Patrick Collins, deceased, containing one hundred acres more or less.

Also all the lands and premises in said Parish of Nelson, bounded on the lower side by lands formerly occupied by John Collins, extending upwards in front twenty (20) rods or to the lower side of the indide third of the lot known as the Turner Cove Lot, extending from the River Miramichi to the rear of the grant, containing unjety acres more or less.

front twenty (20) rods or to the lower side of the middle third of the lot known as the Turner Cove Lot, extending from the River Miramichi to the rear of the grant, containing ninety acres more or less.

Aiso.—All the right, title and interest and equity of redemption of the said Enoch Flett, in and to all that peice or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in the town and parish of Chatham, in the county and province afore-sid, and bounded and described as folic ws, namely.—Commencing at the south-west corner of Duke and Queen streets, thence running easterly along the northerly side of Duke Street one hundred and thirty-five feet, thence on hundred and sixteen feet, or too the rear line of land belonging to John Templeton, eighty feet or to the south-east angle of the said john Templeton, sighty feet or to the south-east angle of the said john Templeton, sighty feet or to the saterly side of Queen street, thence southerly along the said easterly side of Queen street, thence southerly along the said and and premises conveyed by the said Lucch Flett to Marshall Flett by indenture bearing date the 16th day of September, A. D., 1850, and known as the Flett tannery in the said town of Chatham.

The same having been seized by n.e under and hy virtue of several executions issued out of the said Enoch Flett.

Sheriff's Office Newcastle, this 7th day of November, A. Dr., 1893.

JOHN SHIRREFF Sheriff

BILLS OF SCHOOL DISTRICT SECR

TEACHERS' AGREEM TEACH

JOHN SHIRREFF Sheriff SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at public auction on Thursday the first day of February next, in front of the Post Office in Chatham, between the hours of 12 o'clock noon and five o'clock, p. m:—
All the right title and interest of Michael F Noonan, in and to all that piece or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in the Parish of Chatham in the County of Northumberland an Province of New, Brunswick, and known as le number twenty-four in the second tier of lots, granted Alexander Taylor, junior, deceased, and bounded as follows, to wit.—Northerly or in the front by the number twenty-four in the second tier of lots, granted Alexander Taylor, junior, deceased, and bounded as follows, to wit.—Northerly or in the front by the result of the control of the co Sheriff's Office Newcastle, 14th October, A. D. JOHN SHIRREFF, Sheri

SHERIFF'S SALE

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 premise situate lying and being in the Town' of Chatham, in the County of North unberland and Province of New Brurswick, described as tollows, viz :—Commencing at the south west angle of the lot of land conveyed by John Pallen to the said Alfred H. Pallen, by Indenture bearing date the loth day of November, 1882, thence southerly along the easterly line of lands occupied by John Sadler, late (deceased) one hundred and forty five feet to a fence, thence easterly along said fence eighty one feet, thence northerly parallel with the said Sadler line one hundred and forty it we feet to the southest corner of said lot of land so formerly conveyed to Alfred H. Pallen, as aforesaid, thence westerly along the rear of said last mentioned to eighy one feet, being the place of beginning, and being all that piece of land situate immediately in rear of the dwelling house and premises lately owned and occupied by the said Alfred H. Pallen, as aforesaid, thence westerly along the rear of said last mentioned to cleighy one feet, being the place of beginning, and being all that piece of land situate immediately in rear of the dwelling house and premises lately owned and occupied by the said Alfred H. Pallen, on the said Town of Chatham.

The same having been seized by me under and by the same having been seized by me under and by the same having been seized by me under and by the same having been seized by me under and by the same having been seized by me under and by the same having been seized by me under and by the same having been seized by me under and by the same having been seized by me under and by the same having been seized by me under and by the same having been seized by me under and by the same having been seized by me under and by the s Chatham.

The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Northumberland County Court at the suit of George Stothart, and an execution issued out of the Supreme Coura the suit of George A. Horton, against the seit Alfred H. Pallen, Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, this 18th day of Nomber, A. D. 1893.

JOHN SHIRREFF, Shetiff.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Miramichi Foundry, STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS, MADE WITH FIRTH'S BEST AXLE STEEL. CHATAHM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, - - PROPRIETOR

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete.

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CAST-INGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. IRON PIPE, VALVES AND FITTINGS

OF ALL KINDS.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION



Are coming and in order to spend the time profitably as well as pleasantly it is necessary to read a great deal more than in the summer months. To do so comfortably, a great many people old and young must wear spectacles. Don't make your sight worse than it is by using cheap

Mackenzie's are Absolutely the Best

to be obtained and are fitted properly and No charge for Testing the Sight. Hundreds are wearing Mackenzie's Glasses now and in every case they

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE. Medical Hall Chatham,

Miramichi Advance, CHATHAM, N. B.

EVERY WEDNESDAY

TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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ALWAYS ON HAND:-CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS, FISH INVOICES. BILLS OF EXCHANGE, MAGISTRATES' BLANKS,

MORTGAGES & DEEDS BILLS OF SALE, DRAFTS, SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETBRYS' BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS, TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES,-

THREE MACHINE PRESSES

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

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

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

-AT THE-DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION AT ST JOHN IN 1883.

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

ARGYLE HOUSE FINAL NOTICE. CLOSING OU

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.

GENERAL BUSINESS

K. & R. AXES ESPECIALLY FOR US.

NONE BETTEP. 100 DOZ. NOW IN STOCK.

KERR & ROBERTSON. WHOLESALE HARDWARE, ST. JOHN N. B.

Established 1866

Dunlap Bros. & Co., AMHERST, N. S. Dunlap, McKim & Downs,

DUNLAP, COOKE & CO.,

WALLACE, N. S.

DUNLAP COOKE& CO. Z MERCHANT TAILORS.

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS. AMHERST.

AMHERST, N. S.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

Stomach 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 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 Nervous Prostration. Nervous Headache, Temale Weakness. Nervous Chills, Paralysis, Nervous Paroxysms and Nervous Choking, Hot Flashes, Palpitation of the Heart.

Mental Despondency,

Nervousness of Females,

Nervousness of Old Age,

St. Vitus' Dance,

Pains in the Heart,

Pains in the Back.

Neuralgia.

Hearthurn and Sour Stomach Weight and Tenderness in Stomach Frightful Dreams Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears, Weakness of Extremities and Fainting, Impure and Impoverished Blood, Boils and Carbuncles, Scrofula,

Broken Constitution, Debility of Old Age,

Indigestion and Dyspepsia,

Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers, Consumption of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Lungs, Bronchitis and Chronic Cough, Chronic Diarrhœa, Delicate and Scrofulous Children,

Failing Health, Summer Complaint of Infants. All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful

lervine Ton 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.

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 nervines asy that I am surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomach and general nervicus 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. 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, }88: Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.

CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Publication 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.

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 South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted stomach. Indigestine Tonic. My system was completely 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. My system was completely shattered to the first stages of consumption. In inheritance handed down 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 Stomach. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of falling health. I never fails to cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitue 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 triend 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 Mervine is not precise to use this precious boon; if you do, you may neglect the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American Servine 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 freshess and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeka, 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.