[Continued from 1st page.] one in particular. There was no reply. Miss Travers was busily twitching the ears of the kitten at the moment and

"There is nothing to see, Kate—nothing but whirling drifts and a big water tank all covered with ice. Br-r-r-rl how cold it looks!" she answered, after vainly flattening her face against the inner pane. "There must be something the matter, though," persisted Mrs. Rayner. "We have been here full five minutes, and we are behind time now. At this rate we'll never got to Warrener to night. I do never get to Warrener to-night. I do wish the porter would stay here where

The young man quietly laid down his book and arose. "I will inquire, madam," he said, with grave courtesy. "You

"How very kind of you!" said the lady.
"Indeed I must not trouble you. I'm sure the porter will be here after a while." And even as she spoke, and as he was pulling on an overcoat, the train rumbled off again. Then came an exclamation, this time from the younger:

"Why, Kate! Leok! see all these men

-and horses! Why, they are soldiers-cavalry! Oh, how I love to see them

"Who can they be?" said Mrs. Rayner. all vehement interest now, and gaing eagerly from the window at the lowered heads of the house and the marginal forms. heads of the horses and the muffled figures in blue and fur. "What can they be doing in the field in such awful weather? I cannot recognize one of them, or tell officers from men. Surely

them out of sight of the storm beaten

them out of sight of the storm beaten troopers. Then he hurried to the rear window of the car, and Mrs. Rayner as hastily followed.

"Yes, take my flask; I shouldn't feel satisfied without doing something. And please say to the officer that I'm Mrs. Rayner mrs. Capt. Rayner, of the infantry—and ask if there isn't something I can do to help."

Two of the voung gentlemen who had been hovering around Miss Travers took themselves off without a moment's delay. The others remained to help their senior officer. Out into the whirling eddies of snow, bundling them up in the big, warm capes of their regulation overtexpelling bag.

"You know them! Do you know—"Well, is it the proper thing for peo"You know them! Do you know—"Well, is it the proper thing for peo-

mrs. Rayner traumpantly. "It is most that there, there, there, there is a solution of the second of

Rayner, of Fort Warrener."
"No infantry have been sent, madame, I—have reason to know; at least, none And with that he hurriedly bowed and

left her. The next moment, flask in hand, he was crossing the storm swept platform, and making his way to the platform and male head of the train. "I believe he is an officer," said Mrs. Rayner to her sister. "Who else would be apt to know about the movement of

"Is there no name on the satchel?" asked Miss Travers, with pardonable curiosity. "He has an interesting face—not handsome." And a dreamy look came into her deep eyes. She was thinking, no doubt, of a dark, oval, distingue face with raven hair and mustache. The youth in the traveling suit was not tall. like Steven—not singularly, romantically handsome, like Steven. Indeed, he was of less interest to her than to her

"I have half a mind to peep at the fly leaf of that book," she said. "He walked just like a soldier; but there isn't he continued, with a doubtful glance at the items scattered about the now vacant section. "Why isn't that porter here? He ought to know who people are."

As though to answer her request, in

came the porter, disheveled and breath-less. He made straight for the satchel they had been scrutinizing, and opened it without ceremony. Both ladies regarded this proceeding with natural astonishment, and Mrs. Rayner was about to interfere and question his right about to interfere and question his right to search the luggage of passengers, when the man turned hurrisdly towards them, exhibiting a little bundle of hand-kerchiefs, his broad Ethiopian face

clouded with anxiety and concern "The gentleman told me to take all his handkerchiefs. We'se got a dozen frozen soldiers in the baggage car—some of 'em mighty bad—and they'se tryin' to make 'em comfortable until they get to the fort."

them in the baggage car?—such a barn of a place! Why weren't they brought here, where we could make them warm and care for them?" exclaimed Mrs. Ray-

ner, in impulsive indignation.
"Laws, ma'am! never do in the world to bring frozen people into a hot car! Sure to make their ears an' noses drop off, that would! Got to keep 'em in the cold and pile snow around 'em. That gentleman sittin' here—he knows," he continued; "he's an officer, and him and he doctor's workin' with 'em now." And Mrs. Rayner, vanquished by a statement of facts well known to her

yet forgotten in the first impetuosity of her criticism, relapsed into the silence of temporary defeat. "He is an officer, then," said Miss Travers, presently. "I wonder what he

belongs to."
"Not to our regiment, I'm sure. Probably to the cavalry. He knew Maj. Stan-nard and other officers whom we passed

"Did he speak to them?" "No; there was no time. We were beyond hearing distance when he ran to the back door of the car; and there was

no time before that. But it's very odd! "What's very odd?" "Why, his conduct. It is so strange that he has not made himself known to

us, if he's an officer."
"Probably he doesn't know you—o we-are connected with the army, Kate.'

"Oh, yes, he does. The porter knows perfectly well, and I told him just before he left." "Yes, but he didn't know before that time, did he?"
"He ought to have known," said Mrs.

Rayner, uncompromisingly. "At least, he should if he had taken the faintest interest. I mentioned Capt. Rayner so that he could not help hearing."

This statement being one that Miss Travers could in no wise contradict—as it was one, indeed, that Mrs. Rayner could have dispensed with as unneces-

sary—the younger lady again betook herself to silence and pulling the kitten's "Even if he didn't know before," con tinued her sister, after a pause in which she had apparently been brooding over nce of the young m

duestion, "he ought to have made himself known after I told him who I was."

Another pause. "That's what I did it for," she wound up, conclusively.

"And that's what I thought," said Miss Travers, with a quiet smile. "However, he had no time then; he was hurrying off to see whether any of the soldiers had come on board. He took his flask with him, and apparently was in haste to offer some one a drink. I'm sure that to offer some one a drink. The sure that to offer some one a drink. The sure that not the faintest discourtesy was intended. There was not a symptom of rudeness, not a vestige of irritation or haste, in his tone. Deep embarrassment, "What do you the inexpressible sadness even, she read in the brief glimpse she had of his paling washington Post."

she saw a frown gathering on her sister's face. It was all a mystery to her and to the girl seated in silence by her side. Both followed him with their eyes as he time when everybody drank-is not at hurried away to the rear of the car, and

time when everybody drank—is not at all the proper thing now. Capt. Rayner never touches it, and I don't allow it in the house."

nurried away to the local three or four burly, fur enveloped men came bursting in the front door, and the two ladies, in the front door, and the litter were nounced. "Still I should think it a very useful article when a lot of frozen and exhausted men are on one's hands," said Miss Travers. "That was but a small finally from the welcoming embrace of

flask he had and I'm sure they'll need more." her stalwart husband, Mrs. Rayner found time to present the other and younger There came a rush of cold air from the front, and the swinging door blew open ahead of the porter, who was heard banging shut the outer portal. Then he hurried in.

"Can some of you gentlemen oblige me with some whisky or brandy?" he asked. "We've got some frozen soldiers aboard. Two of 'em are pretty nearly gone."

Two of the card players dropped their

Two of the card players dropped their

Two of the card players dropped their hands and started for their section at once. Before they could rummage in journey she was looking dangerously their bags for the required article Mrs. pretty, as Capt. Rayner glanced for a Rayner's voice was heard: "Take this, moment from the baby's wondering Rayner's voice was heard: "Take this, porter." And she held forth a little silver flask. "I have more in my trunk if it is needed," she added, while a blush mounted to her forehead as she saw the quizzical smile on her sister's face. "You know I always carry it in traveling, Nellie—in case of accident or illness, and I'm most thankful I have it now."

"Ever so much obliged, ma'am," said the porter, "but this would be only a thimbleful and I can get a quart bottle of this gentleman."

"Where are they?" said the person the baby's wondering eyes, took in the picture like an instantaneous photograph, and then looked again into Mrs. Rayner's smiling face.

"You were wise in providing against possibilities as you did, Kate," he said, with a significant nod of the head. "There are as many as a dozen of them, or at least there will be when the —th gets back from the field. Stannard is out yet with his battalion."

"Oh, yes; we saw them at a station east of here. They looked frozen to death; and there are ever so many of the soldiers frozen. The baggage car is

weather? I cannot recognize one of them, or tell officers from men. Surely that must be Capt. Wayne—and Maj. Stannard. Oh, what can it mean?"

The young man had suddenly leaped to the window behind them, and was gazing out with an eagerness and interest little less apparent than her own; but in a moment the train had whisked them out of sight of the storm beaten of this gentleman."

"Where are they?" said the person thus referred to, as he came down the soldiers frozen. The soldiers frozen thus referred to, as he came down the soldiers frozen the soldiers f porter hesitated one moment.

baggage car. Run ahead and see what

bags and bundles of shawls, and the en tire party was soon within the doorway

pushed through the knot of half number spectators and approached their leader:

"We have only two ambulances, cap tain—that is all there was at the post

when the dispatch came—and there are a dozen of these men, besides Dr. Grimes,

all more or less crippled, and Grimes has both hands frozen. We must get

them out at once. Can we take yet

wagon?"
"Certainly, doctor. Take anything we bolds, tell the driver have. If the storm holds, tell the driver not to try to come back for us. We can

make the ladies comfortable here at the hotel for the night. Some of the officers

and was ordered to get back to the rail

way. It was twenty below when they

started, and they made three days' chase in that weather; but no one seemed to

care so long as they were on the trail.

this blizzard struck them on the back

Mr. Hayne: he did everything."
"Mr. Hayne! Was he with them?" "He was on the train, and came in at once to offer his services. Grimes says

'But Mr. Hayne was east on leave; I

know he was. He was promoted to my company last month—confound the luck

-and was to have six months' leave be-

fore joining. I wish it was six years. Where is he now?" And the captain peered excitedly around from under his

"He left as soon as I took charge, don't know where he's gone; but it's

everything for them. Where did he ge his knowledge?"
"I have no idea," said Capt. Rayner

is the last man I expected to see this

"Nothing, thank you, captain." And

the little surgeon hastened back to his

charges, followed by some of the young-er officers, eager to be of assistance in

caring for their disabled comrades.
Rayner himself hesitated a moment,

then turned about and trudged heavily back along the wind awept platform.

western prairies. He went to his own substantial wagon and shouted to the

driver, who sat muffled in buffalo fur on

and report to the doctor. There is a lot of frozen cavalrymen to be taken out to

the hospital. Don't try to come back for

Send the quartermaster's team in for the

trunks as soon as the storm is over and

Then he rejoined the party at the waiting room of the station, and Mrs. Rayner noted instantly that all the cheeriness

had gone and that a cloud had settled on

his face. She was a shrewd observer and she knew him well. Something more

serious than a mishap to a squad of sol diers had brought about the sudden

change. He was all gladness, all rejoicing and delight, when he clasped her and

his baby boy in his arms but ten minutes before, and now—something had occur-red to bring him serious discomfort. She

rested her hand on his arm and looked questioningly in his face. He avoided her glance and quickly began to talk. She saw that he desired to answer no

questions just then, and wisely refrained

Do You Observe?

Romsby—I say, Gusto! heard the new scheme of Wanamaker's! Go down to the postoffice between 12 and 1 o'clock to-morrow and you can get thirteen two cent stamps for

a cent and a quarter.
Gusto-You don't say so. I must lay in a

stock. A cent and a quarter, you say!
Romsby—Yes, a cent and a quarter. One
cent and twenty-five cents.
boy! Ta! Ta!—Chatter.

A Suitable Name.

"Have you examined the volume of ver I sent you, called 'Fugitive Poems?" "Yes," replied the publisher. "What do you think of them?"
"I don't wonder that they're f

the road clear. That's all."

"Get around there to the freight house

night; we'll stay here in town.

gruffly, and in evident ill humor.

he was invaluable."

done, especially when ladies are traveling without an escort, as we are. The of the waiting room, where a red hot commonest civility should prompt it, and officers always send their cards by the porter the moment they find army ladies are on the train. I don't understand this one at all, especially"— But here she broke off abruptly.

"Especially what?" asked Miss Nell, with an inspiration of maidenly curios— with an inspiration of maidenly curios— of the waiting room, where a red hot coal stove glowed fierce welcome. Here the ladies were left for a moment, while all the officers again bustled out into the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the ittle crowd gathered about the doorway of the freight sheds. A stout, short, burly man in beaver overcoat and cap where the ladies were left for a moment, while all the officers again bustled out into the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the interest and the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale un

the troops? Did you notice how gentle his manner was?—and he never smiled. He has such a sad face. Yet he can't be an officer, or he would have made himself known to us long ago."

"Is there no and he never smiled. His chubby hands, and thrust his knuckles in his even and rushous his knuckles in his even and he had a long ago." face in alarming contortions preparatory to a wail, and after one or two soothing and tentative sounds of "sh—sh—sh sh" from the maternal lips the matron abandoned the attempt to induce a second nap, and picked him up in her arms, where he presently began to take gracious notice of his pretty aunt and the

> Two hours later, just as the porter had notified them that Warrener Station would be in sight in five minutes, the young man of the opposite section re-turned to the car. He looked tired, very anxious, and his face was paler and the sad expression more pronounced than before. The train conductor stopped him to speak of some telegrams that had been sent, and both ladies noted the respect which the railway official threw into the tone in which he spoke. The card players stopped their game and went up to ask after the frozen men. It was not until the whistle was sounding for the station that he stood before them and with a grave and courteous

do something. Did you not get my message, Mr. ——?" she asked, with inten-

tional pause that he might supply the missing name. "Indeed there was nothing we could ask of you," he answered, totally ignoring the evident invitation. "I am greatly obliged to you for your kindness, but we had abundant help, and you really could not have reached the car in the face of this gale. Good morning, madam." And with that he raised his fur traveling cap and quickly turned to his section and busied himself strapping up

his various belongings.

"The man must be a woman hater," she whispered to Miss Travers. "He's going to get out here, too. Who can he

There was still a moment before the train would stop at the platform, and she was not to be beaten so easily. Bending partly across the aisle she spoke again: "You have been so kind to those poor fellows that I feel sure you must be of the army. I think I told you I am Mrs.

Rayner, of Fort Warrener. May we not hope to see you there?"

A deep flush rose to his forehead, suffusing his cheeks, and passed as quickly away. His mouth twitched and trembled. Gazing at him in surprise and trouble, Nellie Travers saw that his face was full of pain and was turning white again. He half choked before he could reply; he spoke low and yet distinctly, and the words were full of sadness:

"It—it is not probable that we shall hope to see you there?"

"It-it is not probable that And with that he turned away.



Even in the excitement attendant upon their reception at the station neither Mrs. GENERAL BUSINESS.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,

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SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS WEEK -AT-

NOONAN'S CHEAP CASH STORE BARGAIN No. 1;-50 Ladies Ulsters, in pheasant style, also

Cape Ulsters, in heautiful Colors \$4.00 to \$8.00. No. 2:-17 pieces Dress Goods, in fancy stripes-only 30cts. No. 3:-A manufacturer's stock of Overcoats & Reefers, purchased at 59cts. on the dollar. In this asortment you can find beautiful garments in Chinchilla, Beaver, Kersey, Melton, plain and fancy If you desire genuine bargains, visit our store before buying your

M. F. NOONAN. Chatham, Nov. 13th, 1889.

NICE! NOBBY! Two of the young gentlemen who had NEW! WHAT IS?

> The New Stock of Silverware Just opened at Albert Patterson's.

The finest patterns of SILVER GOODS ever shown in Chatham.

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy China- Great Reduction ware of all kinds.

Also the usual A-1 stock of CIGARS, PIPES and TOBACCO-NISTS GOODS at prices that dety competition.

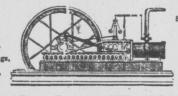
ALBERT PATTERSON.

Miramichi

Foundry

have to get back for duties this evening.

The rest will have to stay. How did Mallaabl Iron they happen to get caught in such a Steam and Water Pipe freeze?" "They couldn't help it. Stannard had chased the Cheyennes across the range, Union and other Coupling



LAUNCHES

General Iron and Brass Founders, Mill and Steamboat Buiders Then came the change of wind, and a driving snow storm, in which they lost the trail as a matter of course; and then trail as a matter of course; and then well-Boring Machines for Horse and steam power.

track. Grimes is so exhausted that he could barely hold out until he got here. He says he never could have brought them through from Buff Siding but for wm muirhead GEO. DICK WM. MUIRHEAD GEO. DICK

HALIFAX!

MORRISON & MUSGRAVE GENERAL MERCHANTS

shaggy cap. Oddly, too, his face was TEA, SUGAR AND MOLASSES, SPECIALTIES AGENTS FOR WARREN & JON1 S TEA MERCHANTS, LONDON & CHINA.

"TOMBINS, HILD, SHEIM & CO., LONDON.

"THE ARMOUNCE DAHY PACKING CO., CHICAGO.

God's mercy he was with these poor fellows. His skill and care have done BANKERS

day or for days to come. Is there anything else I can do, doctor?" WINTER 1889-90.

ON and after MONDAY, NOVEMBER 18 TH., Trains will run on this ficiney i LOCAL TIME TABLE. GOING NORTH. THROUGH TIME TARLE? 2.55 p.m. 3.23 t. 3.58 c. Chatham, 4 crive Bathurs, c. Campbellton, No 1 Express. No.8 Accourtation The train had pulled away and was out of sight in the whirl of snow over the western prairies. He went to his own

GOING SOUTH THROUGH TIME TABLE. 11.30 a m 12.00 "Arrive Monctons 12.05 pm 12.30 "St John "Halifax Leave, 4.40 a ma n,Arrive, 5.10 -Leave, 5.15 ** Arrive, 5.40 **

ns leave Chatham on Seturday might to connect with Express going South, which runs through John, and Halifax and with the Exarces going North which lies over at Campbellton the connections are made with all passenger Trains both DAY and NIGHT on the Interdi colonial.

23 Pulman Sleeping Care van through to St. John on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and to Hatifax Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from St. John, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from Hatifax Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

The above Table is made up on I. C. Railway standard time, which is 75th meridis mime. All the local Trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning, if signaled.

All freight for transportation over this 1 and, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery at the Union Whart, Chatham, and forwarded tree of Truckage Custom House Entry or other charge Special attention given to Sbipmen of Fish

NORTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY. RESS GOODS. NEW. WORLD'S EMPORIUM OF FASHION; for their Spring Sewing and Housefurnishing. We will show the spring Sewing and Housefurnishing. We will show the spring Sewing and Housefurnishing. We will show the spring Sewing and Housefurnishing.

WINTER Arrangement. On and AFTER MONDAY, NOV. 25th, antil further notice, trains will run on the CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON. EXPRESS, FREIGHT

FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM. FREIGHT,

low, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Blackville, B'issfeld, McNamee's, LudCovered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwank, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY

CP. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the N. B. RAILWAY

for St John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston
and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

THROUGH PASSEMGERS FOIR ST. JOHN. arrive in Fredericton at 1 o'clock,
having three hours and twenty minutes to spare before taking the St John train, and they reach the
latter city earlier than by way of Moncton. Coaching to hotel and St. John train free to through
passengers.

General Busidess.

Tea, Sugar, Beef, Pork, Bacon, Hams, Flour and Meal, -ALSO---

Milk Pans, Butter Crocks, Bean Crocks, Jars, Cup & Saucers, and Glassware in variety. Ail of which I will sell Chean

> WM. FENTON. SALT.

100 TONS best course Mediterranean Prepheta", for sale, cheap from the vessel.

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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
ACIDITY OF
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DRYNESS
OF THE SKIN, HEADACHE And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD. T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietore,

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NEW FALL GOODS. TAILORING DEPARTMENT Fine Scotch and English Tweed Sultings: Fine French Trouserings: Pancy Tweed Linings, Silt Mixtures, Fine English Meltons, Venetians, Naps Whitneys, Beavers, Pilots, etc.
These goods are all from best makers; at prices which dr fy competition.
Our CUS IOM CLOTHING is unequalled in the Maritime Provinces for cut, style, fit, and work-manship. Get our Prices, and you will be sure to order Gent's Furnishing Department

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endous stock to select from; and to she

One Case assorted GLOVES and MITTS-Buckskin, Napa Buck, Kid, Astrachan, with Kid faceFur Gaurlets in Neal, Beaver, Persian Lamb,
Bokaran, &c.—all excellent valua.
FUR COATS, COON BUK RAN, &c.
PERSIAN LAMB CAPS from \$3.50 upwards,
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New Sunshades. New Gloves. NEW JERSEYS NEW SHAWLS

NEW. NEW. NEW. THE CHEAP CASH TORE.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

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ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HATS, Latest Styles.

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Chatham, Dec. 1st. 1889.

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