

a long, deep sigh. Then she said: "Ah, Jaffray, I have been mad!"

The words so fitted themselves to sworst fears on her account that he

ed across at her with an expression she seemed to read intuitively.

"Le you think I am guilty of the death of Pierre Turrian, Jaffray?" she

cried in a sice of pain and resentment.

"And you, L rvl, do you?" And with

know no more than yourself how this man met his death."

A flood of relief burst over him at the

would clasp her in his arms, and again

she prevented him.

Then Beryl, who had waited with

suspense for the avowal of her inno-cence, and who was quite ready to ac-

cept it and to be convinced by it, feeling something of the agony which Lola

must at that moment be enduring, went to her, and, making her sit down again

At first Lola tried to prevent the girl,

but the touch of sympathy was toe sweet to be long repulsed, and she first suffered, then welcomed and at last rev-eled in the consolation thus offered.

"You make my heavy task lighter," she said to Beryl presently, and then,

reason why I fled."

but I acted on it, and never from that moment till new, when I see you shrigh

and quiver at the thought of it, have I regretted it. I will not palliate my act

saved himself had I not stamped on his

which by her words she seemed to ex-

"The rest you know now or can guess

nearly, except one thing. I will tell the truth now, the whole of it, and

you shall know the worst of me that can be known. I thought he was dead,

and when my father died I dropped the name of Turrian like a hated thing and

"I have been woefully punished,"

he had the power to put out the lighted love which I had thought would never be kindled I was desolate. He came and

ing for a woman's grief, Beryl tried to

make the trouble as light for me as i

thanked you for that and for all, Beryll'

kiss the girl at her side.

cried Lola, breaking off a moment to

"But there was no hope of escape," she resumed. "Failing in his attempt

to kill Beryl, the madman came to me

with a plan to kill you, Jaffray, and-

but you remember the scene that morning which you interrupted. I knew then

sourse. De yeu know what determined

ould be. Heaven knows how I have

ced himself upon me, and I dared not

them all.

"I want you to understand my po. tion exactly, Sir Jaffray," he said quietly and deferentially. "I told you yesterday of an anonymous letter which had been sent to me saying that the dagger and bracelet had been put in the places where we four found them after the death of the Frenchman. I have now had another letter which says that when Miss Leycester called here on the day of the discovery she drove hurriedly home and back again, and that before she went she had had an interview with Mr. Gifford here, who had told you of the discovery of the dead body and had given to you part of the brace-let, the rest of which I myself brought here. I am not able to answer the questions involved either one way or another, but I am sure you, Sir Jaffray, and you, Miss Leycester, and you, too, Mr. Gifford, indeed, will see the gravity of the matter and of my position and will wish to give an explanation. "Before any one answers such a charge we should know the person who makes it." said Mr. Gifford.



"Wait!" she said, stopping and drawing painfully placed. I do not see how I can act otherwise than as I am doing."
"Supposing it should turn out that there has been some mistake of the kind, what would you have to do, Mr. Bordesham?" asked Sir Jaffray.
"In the absence of Lady Walcote I should have but one painful duty," he

"To take means to find her and to ask an explanation of this most compromising series of coincidences." A long and painfully embarrassing silence followed, in which all four sat thinking closely.

At the end Sir Jaffray rese and

pushed back his chair and in a voice broken with emotion he said: "You had better do so, inspector, let the consequences be what they may. The truth must come out. God help

Then another silence as painful as the heard in the large hall outside, and the doer of the room was harriedly opened.
"Her ladyship, Sir Jaffray!" said the ervant, and Lola, looking very pale

Sir Jaffray sprang toward her with a ory of pleasure and gladness.
"Wait!" she said, stopping and draw ing back from his outstretched arms. "First let the whole truth be told. I have come back new to tell it."

CHAPTER XXIV

LOLA'S STORY.
At the mement of her first entering the roem Lola had not seen the police inspector or Mr. Gifford, but when she noticed them and saw that the former wore police uniform she was startled. "Who are these gentlemen?" she

But he was too much moved by her "Inspecter Borderham is charged with the inquiry into the death of Pierre Turrian, and I am here looking into things for the family. I am Mr. Cifford, a private inquiry agent of Southampton rew, Lendon, and well known." He could not resist the little self advertisement even at such a mo-

"I cannot smeak before these gentle-men, Jaffray," said Lola. "What I have to say can be said to you—and to Beryl, for she already knows everything, or nearly everything." At this the police inspector pricked up his ears and looked acress sharply at Beryl, who noticed the action and

Then we'd better go, inspector, said Mr. Gifford, seeing the difficulty and trying to get over it with a rush. But Inspector Borderham did not

"I really think it would be better for me to stay, Sir Jaffray," he said a little merveusly, afraid to offend the baronet and yet very unwilling to go.

"I see no necessity whatever for your presence," returned the baronet shortly.
"You must see that this matter has new taken a quite unexpected turn and that you can do nothing. You can go."

"You will accept the responsibility?"
"What responsibility is that?" exclaimed Lois excitedly. "Do you mean
for my presence, sir? I tell you I have
come back for the express purpose of facing anything that any one may dare to whisper against me, that I should not have come back had it not been for the fact of Pierre Turrian's death, and that I shall remain"—she was going to say "at the manor house" but checked herself and substituted-"where you shall know perfectly well where to find me whenever you wish. But now I have semething to say to my-to Sir Jaffray, which conserns no one but himself, and for the moment we must

ishment greater than I could bear. If I had never loved you, Jaffas, I could have faced without flinching all that that man could do or threaten, but when A flash of rapid thought convinced the inspector that he could not pessibly do any harm by doing what was asked, as he could assily shadow her ladyship should she attempt to get away again.

"I will do what you wish," he said, and with a bow he left the room with Mr. Gifford.

defy him utterly. I dared not tell you, because it meant—I must lose you, Jaffray. In a moment of madness and As soon as the three were alone there was a long silence. The warmth with which Lele had spoken to the image tor died out, the pailor which all had no-ticed on her first entry increased, and she leaned back on the sofa on which thinking I could play a desperate game with safety I tried to hold him at bay and yet to keep your love for myself, but it was useless. Some one else had learned the truth—Beryl here, and it came near costing her her life, for that she sat as though weak and striving to cellet her strength for a great effort. evil, reekless man sought to take it even in this house. But, like a woman feel-

Sir Jafray sat apart, torn by infalte-ly painful emotions. Her first repaise of him had reused a multitude of disturbing thoughts in which his fears on account of her madness, his doubts about the part she had played in the death of Pierre Turrian and his leve, quickened into het passion by the sight of her, were all mingled with a new and worst fear that her setion was the result of a resolve not to let him go near her until she had confessed-what he knew not. He lenged to rush and take her in his arms and yet was held Besyl sat quietly waiting for Lola te that every door of hope was shut against me, and when he had gone I went up to tell in her own way the stary of which

she knew the main features. I course. Do you know me? Can you guess?"

She paused just an instant and looked at him as if hoping that he could read her thoughts, but before he had time to answer she continued:

"No, you will not guess after what I have said and what has happened. I wanted to find some way out of the trouble which would have left some of your love for me remaining. I thought to kill myself, but I knew that then the man who is dead would have told you all my guilt and have tried to trade on the knowledge till the thought of me would have been hateful to you. I tried were chilled on my tongue, and I could not. Then I saw no hope but to go away and so prove to the man who was thus between us that he could no longer profit by his secret, and I planned it easily. He wrote to me that afternoon telling me to meet him at night at 9 o'clock near that cottage where he seems to have met his death. Then Beryl's letter came, and you know that it was to ask me to go to her, and it formed just the excuse I wanted. I left word that I was going to Leycester Court, and

out waiting for any answer in words, reading one in the momentary embar-rassed silence of the two, she cried in a I drove over there, stopping just short of the house and telling Robbins that I was uncertain what time I should revoice all sorrow and suffering: "Heaven help me! It is indeed time I came back! Oh, Jaffray, Jaffray!" And, bursting turn, and that one of the Court carriages would take me back, and as soon as he into sobs, she buried her face in her hands on the head of the sofa. was gone I walked back. You know the lonely path across the fields. I came that way and did not meet any one the Sir Jaffray could not bear the sight of her distress, but went quickly to her, and, laying a hand on her shoulder, said:
"Give me your word that you know night?" asked Jaffray when she paused,

nothing of this, Lola, and I will believe but Beryl sent a warning glance that you against the world.".

She shook his hand off as though his he should let her tell the whole story i her own way.
"Yes, I met him there. It was before touch burned her, and, rising to her feet, looked him steadily in the face. 9 o'clock, and we walked back along the path I had come, stopping every now and then. I lied to him in one thing, knowing him—I told him that "Were the positions changed I should eed no word of yours to make me feel

your innocence, Jaffray," she said in a tene which stabbed him, "but you shall have my word. As God is my judge I you knew everything, Jaffray; that I would be a fruiting of my own free will. was a fugitive of my own free will, that never again should he or you set eyes on me, and that, though he had beaten me, the victory should be as grit and ashes between his teeth. I taunted him with the blows that you had show ered on him in the morning and mad-dened him with jeers at the failure of his plans. What I did not let him even guess, however, was that my heart was sick and my spirit bruised to death. We parted, a blasphemous oath on his side and a curse on him from me, and I set on the sofa, insisted on sitting by her. She put her arms round her and held her in a close embrace and kissed her. my face to the darkness and plodded on through the night, alone with my grief and my knowledge that the sun could never rise again in all my life. One "Forgive me, Lola, fer I, too, have wronged you in thought. I know what you must have suffered. Why did you single, solitary ray of comfort in it all I had—that perhaps you would never learn how false I had been and so come

to curse me for it."

Her hearers had listened breathlessly to this part of the story, marking every syllable, and when she stopped they could not understand her. Sir Jaffray himself had seen her hours later than she said close to the cottage.

"Where did you go, Lola, and where
and what time did you leave that man?"

after another pause, she began her confession, beginning, womanlike, with an implied attack upon Sir Jaffray himself.

"No, Jaffray, the blood of that man does not lie on my hands." she said in

"I was with him prebably an hour, "No, Jaffray, the blood of that man does not lie on my hands," she said in a low, clear voice. "It was not for that reason that I would not let you take me in your arms just now. Heaven knows, I am bad and mad enough, but I am not like that."

The baronet made a gesture of protest, but she checked him, and sitting up on the sofa, with her hand in one of Beryl's, she went on, speaking in low tones and with frequent pauses:

"I will not try to make my faults less than they are. Bo you remember a story which that man told a few nights age at the dinner table here? Well, the husband and wife in that story were

age at the dinner table here? Well, the husband and wife in that story were Pierre Turrian and myself. You have that rained cottage after the time I tell

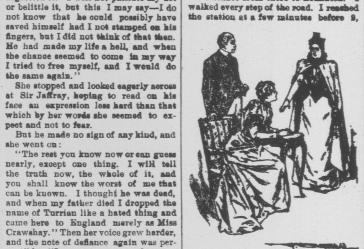
asen why I fied."

'Plerre Turrian's wife!" exclaimed then they gave me your letter. When I had pulled myself together, I started off "Yelerre Turrian's wife!" exclaimed Sir Jaffray, repeating the words over and over again as though he could not understand them. "Pierre Turrian's wife! His wife!" Then after a long pause he asked, "Did you know this when'"— He did not finish, but she understood.

"You heard the story as he told it," she answered.

"He said you tried to kill him then." "That is true, as true as light!" oried to the corner of Ash Tree wood, by the nath which leads from the cot-

> possible that you can have been there at that time?" "Impossible? Absolutely! You know the distance from there to Branzton. I walked every step of the road. I reached



ceptible. "I meant to marry and to marry well, and I had no wish to be known Her hearers listened breathlessly as the widow of such a cheat and villain as Pierre Turrian. Then I met you and at 10 minutes past I left there in the mail train for Derby, where I had and resolved that you should marry me, and I married you without loving planned to change carriages and get a fresh ticket on to London." fresh tieset on to London.

Sir Jaffray rose quickly from his chair and rang the bell lowely, and, going to the door, told the servant to send Inspector Borderham and Mr. Gifford The last words came slowly, and when she had finished she hid her face again, as though now afraid to meet his look.

"That is the hardest thing you have said, Lole," said Sir Jafray. Then for the third time a long silence came upon them all

into the room at once, "There is something that you must hear immediately, inspector," he said very excitedly. "There is a mystery here which must be probed at once. I can give you a clew to the whole affair." And then he began to tell hursaid Lola in a low, half mosaing voice of infinite sadness. "Out of both my faults have come the means to punish them. The man who was dead lived to riedly that part of Lola's story which had excited him, while the inspector, stamp out the light of my life. The love I had never felt woke to make my puncalm and stolid and skeptical, took or

> WAITING FOR THE ARREST. Sir Jaffray was so excited at the por sibility of clearing Lola from the terrible charge of which she had been suspected and so relieved at having his own distressing doubts removed and indeed so overjoyed to see her again that he lost sight of all the first part of her confession in thinking of the end, and he told the facts to the inspector with all the enthusiasm and confidence of profound belief.
> But the two men to whom he spoke

listened to it with thoughts very different from his. "I have no doubt all that you say is quite correct," said the inspector at the close in the tone of a man who didn't believe a word of it, "but there are some few questions I should like to ask Lady Walcote, with your permission."
"Of course. Ask what you like,"

said the baronet. "First, I am bound to caution you, Lady Walcote, that you are not compelled to answer any question, and that, if you do answer, anything you say may be used in evidence against you. 'Ask what you please, sir,' replied Lola readily.

"What were the relations between you and this Pierre Turtien! The Manual Control

Lois gianced at Sir Jaffray.

"These is no use in further conceadment." he said in suswer to her look.

"It is a rather long story, but I will tell it to you." And Lois told him.

"It is a very extraordinary tale." said the inspector skeptically. "You admit, then, that you met the deceased that night at 9 o'clock at the place where he was found dead. That is a very strong admission."

"It it is the truth."

"Why did you go armed? Why sid Established 1852.

"Yet it is the truth."

"Why did you go armed? Why did
you take that dagger with you!"

"I did not go armed. I know nothing
of the dagger beyond what I have read
—that he was nabbed with a dagger
which may have been taken from here."

"What of the bracelet?"

"I'll hours nothing of that didney."

"What of the brecelet?"

"I know nothing of that either.
Purposely I left bebind me every bit of
jewelsy which had not been mine before my marriage."

"Your theory is, then, that some one
must have taken the danger and the
bracelet and have gone with them to do
this murder in order to put the blame
on von?"

on your "I have no theory," answered Lola resolutely. "I tell you the truth. I had the letter from Pierre Tuorian in the afternoon. I met him at the time named. afterneon. I met him at the time named and at the place named. I welfied with him for about an hour in the direction of the Branxton roud and left him at about 10 o'clock close to that road. I then walked on as fast as my strength would allow to Branxton, which I reached just before 2 o'clock. That is

"How are you going to preve that?" asked the inspector. "We have mothing so far but your bare word. What prech

have your"

"I have come back to find them," replied Lola stoutly. "If I had done that deed, I should not have dome back; but, instead, I should have put an end to my life."

my life."

"Yet you went away?"

"Yet the same motive that brought me back—regard for Sir Jaffray. I went because flight seemed to me the only way out of a terrible entanglement, the only way to avoid even greater troubles. I came back because, for the sake of his honor, it was necessary that my name shapld be cleared of this suspicion."
"It is more to the point to sak Lady Walcote how she was dressed when she went away." put in Mr. Gifford, "and how it came that fift Jaffray was able to identify her by her dress that night."

"I was dressed as I am now." She were a plain Black costume.

"I thought I saw you in a clock with a hood to it, such as I remembered to have seen you wear on our American

a need to it, such as I remembered to have seen you wear on our American trip on board the boat."

"Ho; I was dressed as I am."

"The dress, in my view, is a secondary matter," said Mr. Borderham dogmatically. "The important part of the affair is not what she were, but what she did. Much of that is quite clear from her own admissions, world demarks ad.

her own admissions—most damaging admissions, too—and painful and unpleasant though it is to me," and he turned deferentially to Sir Jaffray, "I ambound to say that Lady Walcote must consider herself under arrest."

"Cartainly. I quite agree with you," said Mr. Gifferd in so decided a tope that the ethers looked at him. "The stony that we have listened to is obvi-ously a very difficult one to accept, and a very little sifting will show its ab-surdity. I would suggest, Sir Jaffray, that it be given out here that her ladymissions amount to a virtual confession. and that her actual arrest will be made as soon as the formalities can be com-pleted. With your permission I will retire from the case, and I have only to

Pierre Turrian and myself. You have asked me often whether there was anything in the past that I had not told you. There was—that I was Pierre Turrian's wife. Now you can guess what I have suffered, and you know the was directly after dinner. I came back, was directly after dinner. I came back, "I meet ask you for an explanation." express my prefound regret that I have been mable to help you."

As he said this he rose, and all the "I must ask you for an explanation of this singular course, Mr. Gifford," he said angrily.

"The explanation lies on the sust Sir Jaffray," returned Mr. Gifford, bluntly. "You instructed me to find Lady Walcote. She is found without my assistance. You then commissioned me to look into this other matter, and derstood.

"You heard the story as he told it," she answered.

"He said you tried to kill him then." then a long way past midnight, and as then a long way past midnight, and as then a long way past midnight, and as the everything is as clear as much by the path which leads from the cottage, some one came to the gap in the start and her muscles harden with temper. "It was an impulse, coming either than ever to him, I snow not which, and then oame on home. It was thought, and as the along way past midnight, and as the everything is as clear as much in a wineglass. There is no use, therefore, in my cooling my heals here at your cost any longer when there's nothing to be done. I don't want to rob you ky name, but there was no answer, and when I had quieted my horse, which had taken fright at your appearance, I tried in vain to follow. Is it imput a stand on it and never from that as this table edge."

"I don't take that view, for one?" ex-"I don't take that view, for one?" ex-claimed the baronet vehemently.
"Nor I, for another!" exclaimed Beryl as firmly, and Lola pressed her hand fervently for her support.
"Do you mean, Mr. Gifford, that you believe I killed that man, Pierre Turrian?" asked Lola, her voice vibrat-ing and her eyes shining with sup-pressed feeling.

pressed feeling. Your ladyship, it is not for me to turn accuser," he said. "I only think how a jury will view the case." "Then I will stand my trial," eried "Then I will stand my treat, where to the world at large that what you think it, cheese will think it, and I will clear myself

of all suspicion or suffer pay penalty the law may inflict. What have I to do, Mr. Borderham? Shall I go with you now? I am fendy." pow? I am ready."

Bit rose, locking firm and resolved,
"Madame, I am pleed in a very diffioult position. Bit daffray must feel well
enough how difficult and how painful
it is. Optimize I do not wish to do a
thing which on interfere with your
chance of proving the truth of your
story, and if I have your assurance and
that of Sir Jaffray that he will be respensible for your remaining here I

spansible for your remaining here I shall be quite withing to give you any reasonable time." "I want no time!" excisimed Lois ssloustely. "I am ready to go with passionately. "I am ready to go with you new."

"I think there should be some delay," said Sir Jaffray. "I can then get some one to leak taste the matter who is not blinded by sarface details." And he glanced angrily at Mr. Giffrad. "It must be possible to prove the truth of this."

"I think so, too." said the inspector.

'I think so, too,' said the imap "Mow long"— But Lela burst in: "I will not have an hour's unneces-sary delay. The sconer I meet the charge the better, if you dare to bring it against me!" she exclaimed anguly.

CARD.

To be Continued

R. A. LAWLOR, BARRISTER-AT-LAW Solicitor Conveyancer Notary Public Etc

WARMUNDE IS OFFERING SPECIAL BARGAINS

CHATHAM, N. B.

___IN___ WTCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLRY, Silverware & Novelties,

WARMUNDE. EXPERIENCED WATCHWA

Pallen Corner Chatham N. B.

"Ab! Will you tell the way you let MILLERS' FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS. RITCHIE WHARF, CHATHAM. N. B.

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.

DUNLAP COOKE & CO

MERCHANT TAILORS,

-AND-

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS

AMHERST.

Established 1866.

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

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

AMHERST, N. S.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES AND HARDWARE

Ready-Mixed Paints, all shades, including the Celebrated WEATHER AND WATERPROOF. THE BEST EVER MADE. School Blackboard Paint, Gloss Carriage Paint, requires no Varnishing. Graining Colors, all kinds.

Graining Combs, Dry Colors, all shades. Gold Leaf, Gold Bronze, Gold Paint. Stains, Walnut, Oak. Cherry, Mahogany, Rose wood, Floor Paints eather and Waterproof. Kalsomine all shades

7 bbls. English Boiled and Raw Oil, Pure. Turpentine.

100 Kegs English White Lead and Colored Paints.

1 bbl. Machine Oil, Extra Good, Neats Fout Harness Oil. Ready Mixed Metalic Roofing, 92 per cent Iron. 10 Kegs, 100 lbs. each Dry Metalic Roofing, 92 per cent Iron.

Paint and White Wash Brushes. VARNISHES, Elastic Oak, Carriage, Copal, Demar, Furniture lard Oil Finish, Pure Shelac, Driers. Joiners' and Machinests' Tools, a speciality.

Special attention to Builders' Materials in Locks, Knobs, Hinges etc.

Sheet Lead and Zinc, Lead Pipe, Pumps. 75 Rolls Dry and Tarred Sheathing Paper. 75 Kegs Wire Nails, \$2.45 per Keg. 30 Boxes Window Glass.

20 Kegs Horse Shoes, \$3.90 per Keg, 15 Boxes Horse Nails \$3.60 box. 10 Tons Refined Iron \$2.50 per 100 lbs. Cast Steel, Bellows, Chain, Nuts, Bolts, Washers, Grindstones Grindstone Fixtures WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM FREEZERS \$1.90, CLOTHES

WRINGERS \$2.50, DAISY CHURNS \$3.75. Cart and Waggon Axles, Cow Bells, Wire Screen Doors, Window

Screens, Green Wove Wire 14c. yd., Barbed Wire Fencing, Counter Scales, Weigh Beams, Steelyards, Carpet Sweepers, Blasting Powder and Fuse, Sporting Powder, Guns, Revolvers. To arrive from Belgium 35 Single and Double Barrel Breech Loading Guns. Barber's Toilet Olippers, Horse Olippers, Lawn Shears, Ac cordeons Violins, Bows and Fixings.

FARMING TOOLS, ALL KINDS Mower Sections, 70c. doz. Heads, 40c. each, Knife Heads, \$3.00. Guards, 35c. each, Rivets, Oilers.

My Stock of General Hardware is complete in every branch and All persons requiring goods in my line will save money by calling on me, as they will find my prices away down below the lowest prove this by calling,

J. R. GOGGIN.

OPENING OF.

NEW SPRING GOODS,

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS GOODS IN ALL THE LEADING STYLES,

BLACK AND COLORED FRENCH MERINOS AND CASHMERES,

PRINTS, SATEENS, MUSLINS, SCOTCH TWEED SUITINGS AND PANTINGS,

BLACK AND COLORED WORSTED AND DIAGONALS,

CANADIAN TWEEDS AND HOMESPUNS ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HATS AND CAPS IN ALL THE LATEST

STYLES.

A Large Stock of Gents' Furnishings

White and Colored Shirts, Ties, Braces, 1-2 Hose, Etc. WOOL, UNION, TAPESTRY, BRUSSELLS

> AND HEMP CARPETS, FLOOR OIL CLOTH, 4-4 5-4 6-4 8-4, LINEN TOWELS AND TOWELLING, TABLE LINEN AND NAPKINS IN GREAT VARIETY.

> > TRUNKS AND VALISES.

Large Stock of Ladies' Gents' and Children's Boots Shoes and Slippers.

OUR GROCERY AND PROVISION DEPARTMENT IS ALWAYS WELL STOCKED AND ALL GOODS SOLD AT LOW-EST PRICES TO MEET COMPETITION.

SNOWBALL

Miramichi Foundry, Successors to Gillespie Foundry. STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS. CHATHAM N. B.

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,

CAN DIES. IRON PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS

DESIGNS. PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

ASK FOR

MONARCH Wire

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,



The undermentioned advantages are claimed for MacKenzie's

1st-That from the peculiar construction of the glasses they Assist and PRESERVE the sight, rendering trequent changes unnecessary.

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

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

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.

Miramichi Advance, CHATHAM. N. B.

NEWSPAPER.

PRINTED **EVERY WEDNESDAY**

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

JOB PRINTING

AT LOW PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

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

MORTGAGES & DEEDS. BILLS OF SALE SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETBRYS BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS

THREE MACHINE PRESSES

TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES.

DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS

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.

CHATHAM STEAM LAUNDRY AND DYE WORKS.

Following are our Prices for Dyeing. Orders Fromptly Attended too. Satisfaction Guaranteed.



GOODS FOR AND : DELIVERED.