The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a date on it, if the date of the paper is later than that on the slip it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper without paying for it. See Publisher's announcement on 4th Page.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 21. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 6, 1894. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

TERMS—$1.00 a Year, in Advance

BUSINESS NOTICE.

THE "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, Miramichi, N. B. every THURSDAY morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of the day.

It is sent to any address in Canada, or the United States (Postage prepaid by the publisher) at ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, payable invariably in advance.

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the season are inserted at *eight cents* per line nonpareil, for 1st insertion, and *three cents* per line for each continuation.

Yearly, or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of $5 00 an inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

The 'MIRAMICHI ADVANCE' having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche, New Brunswick and in Bonaventure and Gaspe, Quebec in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address

Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B.

MARBLE WORKS.

The Subscriber has removed his works to the premises known as Golden Ball corner, Chatham, where he is prepared to execute orders for

MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES, TABLETS & CEMETRY WORK.

enerally also, COUNTER and TABLE TOPS and other miscellaneous marble and FINE STONE work.

☞A good stock of marble constantly on hand.

EDWARD BARRY.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS,

John H. Lawlor & Co.,

PROPRIETORS.

a good stock of Marble always on hand.

Monuments. Headstones, Tablets, Mantels & Table-tops, Garden Vases, Etc., etc.

CUT STONE of all descriptions furnished to order.

CHATHAM, N. B.

For Sale or To Let.

The Dwelling House and premises situate on St John Street, in the Town of Chatham, near the R. C. Chapel, lately occupied by H. S. Miller, Esq.

For terms and further particulars, apply to

L. J. TWEEDIE,
Barrister-at-Law, Chatham.

Dated at Chatham, 6th March, 1891.

Robert Murray,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Notary Pubic, Insuranec Agent,
ETC ETC., ETC.
CHATHAM N B

G. B. FRASER,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC
AGENT FOR THE
NORTH BRITISH
—AND—
MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Warren C. Winslow.
BARRISTER
—AND—
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
olicitor of Bank of Montreal.
CHATHAM N. B

FOR SALE.

Two pure bred Ayrshire bull calves, 2 and 3 mos old, at $10 00 each, with certificate of registration; also one superior calf pure bred but dam not registered, at $7. Apply to

JAMES J POWER,
Bathurst Village.

June 11 1894.

Teacher Wanted.

A second class female teacher for School No. 1½ Middle District, Napan, apply stating salary to

JOHN GALLOWAY,
Sec. to trustees.

Napan, June 11 1894.

WANTED

A boy to learn tailoring, also having now a competent cutter, and manager in my tailoring department, I beg to solicit a share of the public's patronage.

W. S. LOGGIE.

6-14

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL
SURGEON DENTISTS.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anæsthetics.
Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber & Celluloid
Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth.
Also Crown and Bridge work All work guaranteed in every respect.
Office in Chatham, BENSON BLOCK. Telephone No. 53.
In Newcastle, opposite Square, over J. G KETHROS' Barber shop. Telephone No. 6

ATTENTION !

Wanted 10,000 bushels wheat.

RUSSELL McDOUGALL & CO,

have started their

GRIST MILL

and are now prepared to give quick returns to a large ammount of customers
They will also be prepared to grind buckwheat in a short time

RUSSEL McDOUGALL & CO

Oct 17, 1894 Black Brook

J. F. BENSON
TYPEWRITER, &C. &C.
—ALSO—
AGENT FOR "NEW YOST" TYPEWRITING COMPANY FOR NORTHERN COUNTIES.
OFFICE:
BENSON BLOCK CHATHAM, N B

M. S. N. COY.

The Str Miramichi, will run to Escuminac on Mondays and Wednesdays, only, after the 20th inst.

W T CONNORS,
Manager.

August 16th, 1894

F. O. PETTERSON,
Merchant Tailor
Next door to the Store of F. J. B. Snowball, Esq
CHATHAM - - N. B.
All Kinds of Cloths,
suits or single Garments,
pection of which is respectfully invited.
F. O. PETTERSON.

FALL STOCK !

NOW OPENING AT

J. B. SNOWBALL'S.

DRESS MELTONS,
AMAZON TWILLS,
BLACK & COL'D SERGES,
CASHMERES & MERINOS.

SCARLET, WHITE, BLUE & GREY FLANNELS.

Black and Col'd Velveteens,
Ladies' Cloakings and . . .
Wool Shawls . . . .

MILTON, NAP AND FRIEZE OVERCOATINGS.

CANADIAN AND SCOTCH TWEEDS AND TROUSERINGS.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear,
White and Grey Blankets, -
Flannellettes and Canton Flannels.

TABLE-LINENS, SHEETINGS, TOWELINGS AND TOWELS,

AND A COMPLETE LINE OF

Gents' Furnishings.

During the last two years I have sent out a great many accounts for small amounts at considerable trouble as well as expense in the way of postage, etc., the greater number of which have not yet been settled. I am, therefore, compelled to ask all those indebted to me for medicine to settle their accounts

On or Before the 1st July, next,

as on that date all accounts remaining unsettled will be sued for without further notice. I will be glad in the future as in the past to accommodate customers who do not find it convenient to pay for their medicine as they require it, but I must first insist that all outstanding debts be paid.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.

Canada Part 8. Coupon.

A COUPON APPEARS IN ALL ISSUES OF THIS PAPER.

Cut out this coupon and forward, together with 10 cents to the Art Department of this paper, and you will receive one part of CANADA, as per number in upper right-hand corner, by mail, post-paid, or bring the coupon and 10 cents to this office and receive Portfolio.

Name_____

Address_____

N. B.—Remember, only one Coupon required for each part.

Miramichi Foundry,
STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS,
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, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

IRON PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - DECEMBER 6, 1894.

TO-DAY.

I know not what waits me on any dark morrow,
And my life in its fulness of bloom is complete.
Duty leaves me no time future trouble to borrow,
And 'tis duty just now to be fragrant and sweet.

And how for the future can I prepare better
Than to fill up the present with doing my best?
A task well done weaves for the future no better;
If I do my own part, I can trust for the rest.

IN THE HOP FIELDS.

Hop-picking was always a gala time at Pendexter farm.

Far away the golden haze hung over the hills like a quivering vail; the bland air was full of the soft, subtle fragrance of wild grapes ripening in the woods; and wherever dead tree or rude stone wall afforded it a vantage ground, the silvery tangles of clematis wove a lovely garland, and tall masses of golden-rod and purple-fringed asters held up their clusters of dazzling bloom. And in the hop fields merry voices echoed from morning until night.

Will Pendexter, walking up and down the isles of silver-green leafage, with his hinds behind his back, might have reminded one of Boaz in the ancient Scripture story—princely Boas standing in his harvest fields and giving a kind glance and pleasant word to everyone.

"Isn't he handsome?" said little Fanny Dix to Miss Morgan, the rector's daughter. Fanny was a pale little dressmaker, with an incipient cough, who had been recommended by her doctor to spend a fortnight in the hop fields; and Miss Morgan, whose mother had died of consumption, picked hops every year on principle, just as Judge Marley's daughters visited Long Branch. "And all the handsomer since he has turned gray? I do wonder why he never married?"

Don't you know?" said Miss Morgan, sagely.

"No."

"I can tell you then," said the rector's daughter, who dearly loved a morsel of genuine romance. "Because his first love jilted him."

"As if anyone would jilt Will Pendexter," said incredulous Fanny.

"Oh, but he wasn't Squire Pendexter then—all this happened twenty years ago," averred Miss Morgan, her flying fingers never leaving off among the clusters of pale-green hops. "That was before he inherited Pendexter farm. He was only a poor young farmer then, with his own living to make, and this was a beautiful girl who was spending the summer here. And they were engaged and all—and the very night before the wedding she ran away with an Italian, one Count Caprivi, who was on the New York stage."

Fanny drew a long breath.

"And what became of them," said she.

"Oh, they went to Italy where the count expected to succeed to large estates, and I suppose they are there now."

Fanny looked with secret awe at the ruddy face and magnificent height of Will Pendexter, as he sauntered down the green aisles of waving tendrils and tremulous leaves, and almost wondered to hear him ask Mahala Bentley about her baby in the off-hand, ordinary language of every day life, and give lame Billy Bartlett "good day," just as if there had been no Countess Caprivi in the world.

But Fanny Dix was but a girl yet; she did not know how twenty years will bridge over the darkest gulf in a human life. There is no scar that will not heal in twenty years—there is not a grave on which grass will not grow—aye, and daisies bloom, in twenty years.

"I don't know that we can take another hand, Simpson," said Squire Pendexter, meditatively. "The field is crowded already."

"What I though, exactly, sir," said the overseer, respectfully. "But this 'ere is a pretty young slip of a girl, with a feeble mother dragging along on her arm. And a man doesn't like to say 'no' to such! So I thought I'd just speak to you, before—"

"Where are they?" said the squire, rubbing the gold knob of his walking cane against his nose; and Simpson knew that the case of the forlorn strangers was safe enough.

"Mother, don't fret; here comes the gentleman now," said a clear, self-toned voice, and Squire Pendexter found himself looking into a pair of wistful, deep-blue orbs—orbs that belonged to a slight, beautiful girl dressed in faded fabric and worn shoes, who was leaning against the well-curb. For while Simpson had been gone on his errand of inquiry, she had drawn a bucket of clear, cold water out of the sparkling depths of the well and given her mother a drink out of the silver-bound gourd which always hung there.

"Sir," without a moment's hesitation, "might I have a job of work in your hop fields? We have come from the city—mother and I—there's no living to be picked up there, and my mother is ailing, and we thought the smell of the hops might do her good. Please, sir, we'd work cheap, if only we might sleep in the barn and have a bit of something to eat between whiles!"

"I don't want you to work cheap!" said the squire, assuming an aspect of unwonted gruffness to cover the sympathetic thrill in his voice. "I never grudged money's worth for good, honest work. As for the barn, my housekeeper can put you in one of the vacant back chambers over the kitchen, and there's always enough to eat at Pendexter farm!"

"Pendexter farm!"

The woman, who had been sitting on the mossy cattle trough, slowly lifted her head here and pushed back her worn sun bonnet.

"Where are we, Isora? Whither have we come? I knew a man named Pendexter once, who—"

"Yes," said she squire, who had given a little start at the first sound of that low contralto voice. "It was I, Clara Caprivi! To think that fate should have brought us together again after all these years!"

The pale woman struggled to her feet and clutched at her daughter's slim, strong arm.

"Let us go, Isora," said she. "We—we have made a mistake. Give me my shawl. Quick! Let us go!"

"But, mother, why?" soothed the girl, who scarcely, as yet, comprehended all this by-play. "Don't you hear what the gentleman says? We can have work here and food and shelter! Mother, sit down again! You are trembling all over!"

"I tell you, child, you don't know!" said impatient Clara, possessed with a sort of wild, unreasoning terror. "We—we must go!"

"Clara," said the squire, he himself assuming the direction of affairs, "the child is right. Let bygones be bygones. You don't suppose I would turn you from my door?"

Clara looked into his face.

"Have you forgiven me, then?" she said.

"Forgiven you? Yes, years and years ago. Let us be friends again, Clara."

For his heart ached to see how pale and wan she was—how haggard were her cheeks and how like smoldering fires the light burned in her sunken eyes.

She told him all that afternoon, while pretty Isora was stripping the clustered hops from the vines with a dozen girls as pretty and as blooming as herself: How her life had been an aimless wreck; how Carlo Caprivi had been no count after all, but a nameless pretender, with neither honesty nor honor; how he had left her, with the baby Isora on her hand, to shift as best she might for herself, and was killed in a gambling brawl; how she had struggled on for years, constantly feeling herself less able to wage unequal warfare with the world.

"Clara," said the squire, when she had finished, "why didn't you come to me?"

"Because I had wronged you so deeply," she faltered.

"You might have known I would have been kind, even to Caprivi's child. Well, it doesn't matter now. You are here, and you must stay here. Do you hear me, Clara? Must! Bless my heart! You'll grow stronger in these country breezes, and that pale girl of yours will get a color in her face."

So they stayed at the Pendexter farm, and beautiful Isora Caprivi grew fairer to look upon with every passing day.

"Clara," said the blunt squire one day, "that girl of yours is prettier than ever you were."

"I know it," said Madam Caprivi.

And as she spoke the words a pang of jealousy struck sharply through her heart. Yet, was it not natural enough that Squire Pendexter should take note of Isora's opening loveliness?

And in her room that night Clara wrested with her own heart and conquered it.

"He will marry Isora," she told herself. "Isora is beautiful, and he is in the prime of life. It is as it should be. While I—I am only a wreck, waiting on the shores of time for the final billow to come and sweep me away. God bless his noble heart! God bless my sweet-souled girl! And God grant that they may be happy together for many, many long and happy years!"

The squire came to Madam Caprivi the next day, with rather an embarrassed face.

"It is coming," thought Clara. "I knew it would."

"Clara," said he, "I've a question to ask you."

She held out her hand with a smile.

"Ask it, then, freely," said she graciously.

"Should I be making a fool of myself if, at my age, I were to marry?"

"You would be doing the most proper and natural thing in the world," Clara answered, still smiling, although her heart seemed to stand still within her.

"Then, by Jove, I'll risk it!" said the squire, jubilantly. "Clara, will you have me? Shall we begin our disjointed lives over again, my girl?"

Madam Caprivi grew pale, then red.

"Halloo!" said Squire Pendexter. "Have I spoken too abruptly! Have you—"

"No," said Clara, faintly. "But—but I thought it was Isora that you loved."

"Then you thought wrong," said the squire, briskly "I have never loved any woman but you, Clara, and never shall."

So they were married quietly, and the autumn of life shines softly over them, as the veiled sunlight hangs its golden haze over the picked hop-fields of Pendexter Farm.

And poor Clara is content at last.

Nursery of a Camel Ride.

There is something inexpressibly repellent in the supercilium tristof a camel as he looks scornfully at you with his nose in the air, says a writer in the London Spectator. But I overcame my repugnance and mounted one, after receiving careful instructions how to retain my seat while the brute was getting up. It was well enough while he walked, but when he began to trot at a brisk pace I devoutly wished myself astride on a humbler animal. But how was I to stop him? There was no bridle, only a rope attached to the left side of the brute's mouth. At that rope I tugged, with the effect merely of making my camel trot to the left. I had been told that if I wished to make him go to the right I must hit him on the left side of the head with a very short stick, with which I had been provided for the purpose. But that was more easily said than done. How was I, from my giddy perch, to reach the creature's head across that long stretch of neck? Tried it and nearly lost my balance for my pains—no joke at the height of some ten feet above the pebbly sand. One of the officers, however, saw my plight, stopped, uttered some gurling sounds, and then the camel, exposing its teeth and protesting vigorously, knelt down and I dismounted, vowing that never again would I chose that mode of locomotion. My deliverer, who exchanged his donkey for my camel, laughed heartily at my discomfiture. But I had my revenge speedily, for in the exuberance of his gayety he allowed the camel to rise unexpectedly and was pitched head over heels on the ground. He was not hurt, and he joined in the laugh against himself as heartily as he had laughed at me.

Bot Flies.

Careful examination of all animals brought upon the farm or introduced into the herds will entirely prevent the introduction of parasites. Insects which prey upon the internal organs, such as bots in horses, are often kept from developing by shaving off the hairs bearing eggs, thus preventing the larvæ from being introduced into the animal's mouth. An effective plan for keeping bot flies from affecting sheep is that of applying tar to the noses of the animals.

Water Absorbtion.

It has been demonstrated that 100 pounds of sand will absorb 25 pounds of water; 100 pounds of loam, 40 pounds; 100 pounds of clay loam, 50 pounds; 100 pounds of clay, 70 pounds. This explains why some soils always appear drier than others and why after a shower some soils become like a thick paste while others are only comparatively damp.

A Rock-Bottom Fact.

A hen is a very superior creature, but she could never lay a corner-stone.

TO INTEREST AND ENTERTAIN.

The highest masts of sailing vessels are from 160 to 180 feet high, and spread from 60,000 to 100,000 square feet of canvas.

In New Mexico have been discovered ruins of magnificent buildings. The wall surrounding one of them is 4 feet high, and 935 long. The ruins are of Pueblo Indian origin.

The average whale is from 50 to 65 feet in length and 35 feet in circumference. The jawbones are 20 to 25 feet long, and a tongue has been known to yield almost a ton of oil.

An Antarctic iceberg has been seen that was 20 miles wide, 40 miles in length and 400 feet in height; a square township or two could break off from this and hardly affect it.

There are only one or two places in Toronto and Montreal where foreign postage stamps can be bought to inclose in letters sent abroad for return postage, and even at these places a price nearly double the face value of the stamp is asked.

General News and Notes.

Men admire boldness; in women they love modesty.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY:—South American Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Warranted by J. Fallen & Son.

A Moberly man recently tried to return a marriage license and get his fee back, as the girl had recanted, but his thrift was not encouraged.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffes, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted by J. Fallen & Son.

A man was recently hauled up in a Topeka Police Court who boldly declared that he had a right to whip his wife and would do it again.

It's better to cut pie with a knife than to break hearts with a bottle.

ITCH, on human or animals, cured in 3 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Warranted. J. Fallen & Son.

It's of less consequence to have a long-tailed coat than a long bank account.

It's better to waste a little money than to lose a good deal of life.

A Wonderful flesh Producer.

This is the title given to *Scotts Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* by many thousands who have taken it. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food. *Use it and try your weight.* Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable. Sold by al Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00.

It's better to keep an even temper than to "get even" with your enemies.

It's better to walk six miles a day than to die sixteen years too early.

It's cheaper to keep a happy family in comfortable shape than to support one young bachelor.

It's easier to dodge the income tax collector than a girl who's just learning to ride the bicycle.

Hotels.

ADAMS HOUSE
ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL,
WELLINGTON ST, - - - CHATHAM, N. B.
This Hotel has been entirely Refurnished throughout and every possible arrangement is made to ensure the Comfort of Guests Sample Rooms on the premises:
TEAMS will bain attendance on the arrivals of al trains.
GOOD STABLING, &C.
THOMAS FLANAGAN, Proprietor

CANADA HOUSE.
Corner Water & St. John Streets,
CHATHAM
LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.
Every attention paid to
THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.
Located in the business centre of the town. Stabling and Stable Attendance first rate.
WM. JOHNSTON, PROPRIETOR

REVERE HOUSE.
Near Railway Station,
Campbellton, N. B.
formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan
Comfortable accommodation for permanent and transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with
Sample Rooms.
GOOD STABLING on the premises.
Daniel Desmond, Proprietor.

We Respectively Invite You

TO CALL AND SEE OUR VERY LARGE STOCK OF MOST ELEGANT
Boots & Shoes
REQUIRED FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.
For Style, Easy Fit and Serviceability
you will find it decidedly advantageous to look over our display of
UP-TO-DATE FOOTWEAR.
There's ease and comfort as well as style for every dainty foot our shoes encase and that makes it a case of perfect satisfaction every time. Quality unsurpassed for the price and the price below the lowest. The experience of all our customers justifies their confidence.
W. T. HARRIS, CHATHAM.

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The Weekly Sun
4,992 COLUMNS A YEAR.
16 PAGES EVERY WEEK
$1—One Dollar A Year—$1
The best Weekly for old and young In the Mritime Provinces.
Reliable market Reports
Full Shipping News.
Talmage's Sermons.
Stories by Eminent Authors.
The Turf, the Field and the Farm.
Despatches and Correspondence From all parts of the World.
SEND FOR A SAMPLE COPY — FREE.
$1.00 from New Subscribers now will pay for Weekly Sun till 31st December, 1895.
Call and see our type-setting machines in operation. The greatest invention of the age.
The Daily Sun
IS A NEWSPAPER
FIRST, LAST AND ALL THE TIME
2 Cents per copy. Five dollars a Year.
In the Quantity, Variety and Reliability of its Despatches and Correspondence, IT HAS NO RIVAL.
Using Mergenthaler Type casting Machines, The Sun is printed from
NEW TYPE EVERY MORNING.
Established in 1878, it has increased in circulation and popularity each year.
Advertising Rates furnished on application.
ADDRESS: SUN PRINTING COMPANY, Ltd., St. John, N.B.

JUST RECEIVED
I have just received a large supply of
PATENT MEDICINES,
consisting part of the following:
Sarsaparillas, Emulsions, Cough Syrups, Liniments Maltine Preparations, Hawker's Preparations, Quinine Wine, Quinine Iron, Quinine Iron and Wine, Shiloh's Consumption Cure, Groder's Syrups, Anti Dandruff, etc.,
TOGETHER WITH THESE I HAVE ON HAND
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
TOILET SOAPS,
HAIR BRUSHES,
WHISKS,
TOOTH BRUSHES,
NAIL BRUSHES,
SHAVING BRUSHES
TOOTH POWDER,
TOILET POWDER,
AND COMPLEXION POWDER.
Fine Lot of Pipes and Cigars
always on hand. Newcastle Drug Store,
E. LEE STREET. Proprietor

Stop that
CHRONIC COUGH NOW!
For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases,* there is nothing like
SCOTT'S EMULSION
Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and
HYPOPHOSPHITES
Of Lime and Soda.
It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.
SCOTT'S EMULSION
is put up in a salmon color wrapper. Be sure and get the genuine. Sold by all Dealers at 50c. and $1.00.
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COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
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CHATHAM, - - N B.

Restores Nervous Energy, Mental Activity, and Muscular Vigor. Re-Vitalizes the Blood, Invigorates the Stomach, and Aids Digestion.
HAWKER'S
Nerve and Stomach
TONIC.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. 50 CENTS A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES, $2.50. MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE HAWKER MEDICINE COMPANY, LIMITED, ST. JOHN, N. B.

FOR SALE.

Those two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Canard Street in the town of Chatham, now occupied by William J. Miller and J. McCullum.

For terms and particulars apply to

TWEEDIE & BENNETT.

Chatham, 27th July, 1894.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

Thomas Leahy of Bathurst Village, in the County of Gloucester, in the Province of New Brunswick, Merchant, has assigned all his estate and effects to me, the undersigned trustee, for the benefit of his creditors.

The trust deed now lies at my office in the town of Bathurst. Creditors desiring to participate in the trust estate are required to execute the same within three months from this date.

Dated at Bathurst, the 21st day of August, A. D. 1894.

JNO. J. HARRINGTON, Trustee.

INTERCOLONIAL
RAILWAY

On and after Monday the 1st October, 1894, the trains of this railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION.

Through express for St. John, Halifax and Picton, (Monday excepted)	4.18
Accommodation for Moncton	11.14
Accommodation for Campbellton,	14.35
Through express for Quebec and Montreal,	21.45

ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager

Railway Office, Moncton N. B 27 September, 1894.

"THE FACTORY"
JOHN McDONALD,
(Successor to George Cassady)
Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings
—AND—
Builders' furnishings generally
Lumber planed and matched to order.
BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING.
Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumber CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B

CONSUMPTION
SO PRONOUNCED
By the Physicians
SEVERE
COUGH
At Night
Spitting Blood
Given Over by the Doctors!
LIFE SAVED BY
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Seven years ago, my wife had a severe attack of lung trouble which the physicians pronounced consumption. The cough was extremely distressing, especially at night, and was frequently attended with the spitting of blood. The doctors being unable to help her, I induced her to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was surprised at the great relief it gave. Before using one whole bottle, she was cured, so that now she is quite strong and healthy. That this medicine saved my wife's life, I have not the least doubt."—R. MORRIS, Memphis, Tenn.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Received Highest Awards
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

ALEX. MACKINNON,
WATER ST., CHATHAM,
I am now prepared to offer my customers and the public generally, goods at
REDUCED PRICES
in the following lines, viz:—
Mixed Candy, uts, Grapes, Lemons Rasins, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices, and other Groceries.
—ALSO—
A nice line of
gift cups & saucers,
Mugs, Lamps, and a General assortment of
Glass and Earthenware &c.
ALEX. MCKINNON.
December 13th 1892.

WOOD-GOODS
WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE
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Laths,
Pailings,
Box-Shooks,
Barrel Heading,
Matched Flooring,
Matched Sheathing,
Dimensioned Lumber,
Sawn Spruce Shingles.
THOS. W. FLETT,
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Rosewood, Walnut, etc.,
Coffin findings and Robes supplied at the very lowest rates. Pall Bearers' outfit furnished.
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MERCHANT TAILOR,
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Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best
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GENTLEMENS' GARMENTS
of all kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable rates.
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Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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The Insurance business heretofore carried on by the late Thomas F. Gillespie, deceased is continued by the undersigned who represents the following Companies:—
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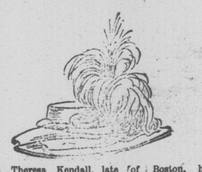
LONDON, & LANCASHIRE,
LANCASHIRE,
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
NORWICH UNION
ALLIANCE,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON,
MANCHESTER.
FRANCES A. GILLESPIE
Chatham, 29th Nov. 1893.

MILLINERY.



Miss Theresa Kendall, late of Boston, has opened a
MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT
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