Dark Night's Work. BY PAUL INCELOW. Continued from 1st page

CHAPTER VI-THE WILL

The devoted girl obeyed him, with that instinctive gentleness and lack of bustle that evidenced long attention to the invalid. She placed pens and paper near to his hand, and brought as well the oridized ink-wells, the contents of which had been so mysteriously juggled by Durand only a few minutes previous. As for the pretended tramp himself, if he still lurked at the window, he did so too defely to betray his near proximity.

"Now then, Mr. Le Britta, begin,"

"Now then, Mr. Le Britta, begin," spoke the old man.
The photographer joggled his memory to recall the legal formula for a will, and Mr. Vernon began writing.

"What misseable ink!" he ejaculated, suddenly and with irritation. "It looks like iron-rust water.
Gladysdid not pay any attention to the remark, attributing it to failing eyesight and the usual crotchety, fault-finding temper of her sick-relative.

"It makes a wretched blotch looks like brown paint." again uttered Vernon, wrathfully, surveying with a frown of annoyance the first few words he had written on the white page before him. "Is there none better in the house, Gladys?"

"I fear not, uncle," murmured his

"I fear not, nncle," murmured his nice gently. I suppose I'll have to make it do" growled Vernon. Proceed Mr. Le Britta." The photographer supplied the words of the form usually adopted in framing a will and Mr. Vernon wrote in his bequests. He left all his property real and personal to his beloved nice Gladys Vernon. When he referred to his meneyed possessions he glanced at a cabinet in one corner of the apartment, seemed to be about to refer to comething there, evidently changed his mind, and then concluded the instrument by appointing Doctor Winston and Jeta Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority. Le Britta his executors and guardians man and the le state of the did family secret. Well, money and silve to bell at his the wild house of the matter of the matter of the man of the man of the man of th

"Thank goodness! that is off my mind" relatined Vernon, with a great sigh of stinfaction and relief.
"Not quite yet, uncle," insinuated ladys, gently.
"Eh! you mean?"—
"The witnesses."

Mr. Le Britta, you will sign

pted the photographer, "The es must sign each in the presence ther."

glad to get the affair of her uncle's mind. Unconsciously her nervous fingers rested on the camera a few feet away

from the written page.

"Take care Miss Vernon!" laughed Le Britta "or you'll be shooting off my loaded camera. The will, Mr. Vernon?" he continued interrogatively as the invalid made a motion toward it.

rested. I do not feel equal to the task after the excitement of the day."

Le Britta could not very well refuse.

Cliadys darkened the side-room and led her guest to the broad outside porch, where he had the choice of swinging chairs or a hammook, brought him some books, and left him, to aid the house-keeper in firoviding for his comfort during his anticipated brief stay. From reading and resting Le Britta fell to meditation over all the strange occurrences of the past few hours.

Every element in the case under meditation was clearly autilined and comprehended in his quick mida, except one—the relation of the young man he had seen conversing with Gladys in the garden, her lover-like companion, whom she had called Sydney.

town where he had settled down in business, was about fifty miles distant from Hawthorne villa Here Le Britta had been located for several years, from a bare two hundred dollars having worked up his business until he had amassed a generous competency, and at thirty years of age was beloved and respected by his fellow townsnen—with the fame of his artistic excellence spread far and wide. He had learned the rudiments of his art in three of the larger western cities; had known all the comforts and inxuries of wealth and rednemant, but when reverses came to his parents, he had struck out manfully for himself. And now, having amassed a small fortune, he thought far more of the good it enabled him to do, and of his profession, than of the mere autistaction of railing up riches. profession, than of the mere estisfaction of piling up riches

piling up riches. In all this struggle, his noble halpman

see had brought to him warmed his heart with noble, generous sympathy for those less fortunate, whom he endeavored to place upon a like basis of right-doing and earnest adherence to the principles of success in life. She, like kimself, was an artist, and with her critical taste to aid him, and the molding of the mind of, his assistant, Maud Gordon, the atmosphere of his neat, beautiful studio was one of high art, rather than professional labor.

with the morrow the old life of work, recompense, happiness" mur mured Le Britta; and his eyes closing in a muse of peaceful contemplation, he slumbered before he was aware of the insidious approach of the drowsy god.

It was nearly dusk when he awoke with a start. Something had aroused him with a shock. He sprang to his feet excitedly.

"What was it!" he ejaculated, alarmed.
"Some one oried for help. There it is He ran to the door leading out upo the porch. As he gained it, in accents of the wildest terror, through the gloomy silent hone rang out the wild franticines of Gladys Vernon:—

"Help! help! help!"
Yes, something had happened. In a flash, J.ra Le Britta, with a vivid memory of Durand, the tramp, of the exciting inclients of the early afternoon,

But what?

He was soon to know! Something had, indeed, happened! something strangely exotting, distressing, tragic; and that terrified shriek, repeated, announced the act.
"Help! help! help!"

CHAPTER VIL-A TRAGIC HOUR. When Jera Le Britta and Gladys left

Mr. Vernon to the solitude of the sick room, the latter sank back in his chair with a weary sigh.

It was true that a great care had been removed from his mind by the settlement of the matter of the will, but his

"Not until the other witness is here," interrupted the photographer. "The witnesses must sign each in the presence of the other."

"Uncle the housekeeper has returned, will not her signature help us out?"

"She is not an interested party, she is not mentioned in the will" spoke Le Britta. "Yes, that will save us the trouble of summoning an outsider."

Gladys, left the apartment, and returned with a pleasant-faced woman of about forty, a few minutes later.

"Mrs. Darrell, Mr. Le Britta" uttered Gladys, and the photographer bowed and proceeded to the side of Mr. Vernon. He started slightly as his eyes rested closely on the written page.

The writing was plain enough, but the ink used was wretched. Mr. Vernon had spoken truly. It looked as if written with the worse faded ink. About to speak of it Le Britta checked himself, Every little coourrence agitated the invalid, and what after all mattered obscure ink so that it made a legible record.

He signed his name as witness, the house keeper followed his example and withdrew from the apartment, and Mr. Vernon pushed the document across the table at if to allow it to dry.

Gladys' provided the invalid lifted minimisel to an upright position. He managed to drag the little medicine chest nearer to him. Then, with trembling ingers, he selected a bottle from the managet to drag the little medicine chest nearer to him. Then, with trembling ingers, he selected a bottle from the managet to drag the little medicine chest nearer to him. Then, with trembling ingers, he selected a bottle from the managet to drag the little medicine chest nearer to him. Then, with trembling ingers, he selected a bottle from the managet to drag the little medicine chest nearer to him. Then, with trembling ingers, he selected a bottle from the managet to drag the little medicine the managet to him. Then, with tredim lightly the invalid lifted in lightly and the protection. He managed to drag the little medicine the managet to him. Then, with tredim light the case contained, and the managet to him.

moment or two previous.

One minute passed by—two—three.
Then, gasping, tottering, white-faced Gideon Vernon re-entered the room, staggered to his chair, sank into it exhausted but the precious box of treasure was no longer in his possession.

"Safe!" he almost chuckled. "A barren welcome will the sordid Durand secure from his sneaking visit to the villa, What is that!"

The shadows of eventide were deepen-

welcome will the sordid Durand secure from his sneaking visit to the villa. When took up the document and folded it up. He placed it in an envelope, sealed it and handed it to Gladys.

"Take it, my child" he said. "It will be safe in your keeping Hide it where you can be sure to find it when I die."

"Oh, I hope that will be a long, long time, dear uncle" returned Gladys sincerely. The invalid uttered a moan of weariness.

"I am very tired" he spoke. "Draw the shades and I will try to sleep a little. Gladys, Mr. Le Britta must remain with us for a day or two." "I fear I will have to be getting back to business, Mr. Vernon" demurred the photographer. "I' have already extended my vacation and there is a convention of the Knights of Pythias where they insist nobody can photograph their august sassemblage except my poor self."

"At least remain until to-morrow" usged Vernon. "I wish to have a confidential interview with you when I am rested, I do not feel equal to the task after the excitement of the day."

Le Britts could not very well refuse.

reading and resting Le Britta fell to meditation over all the strange occurrences of the past few hours.

Every element in the case under meditation was clearly outlined and comprehended in his quick mind, except one—the relation of the young man he had seen conversing with Gladys in the garden, her lover-like companion, whom she had called Sydney.

Feeling naturally a warm interest in the fair, innocent areature whose happiness seemed menaced by a villain; he hoped that a reconcillation would take place between the lover and Glady' iraselble unale ere he left. Then he could leave with the assurance that both had a protector, in case Durand at sempted to frouble them further.

"I do not see how Durand can bother Vectorn now," mused Le Britta, "except through the secret he holds. What a trange fate led ms to participate in the ambitions, hopes and faars of these two people! To-morrow, however, I must leave the field of romance, to peturn to the hundrum existence of practical labor. I may never see them again; but the experience has enabled me to do a kind deed, and win new friends. My vacation has done me good. To-morrow I must welcome studio, home, friends and those I love so dearly."

Le Britta's face glowed with affection and happiness, as he pictured the happy home-orcele that knew him as father, husband, protector and guide—the ever-gentic wife, the two happy-hearted cherubs who made life worth living, the bright-eyed, intelligent young lady whom he had recently taken into his employ under his instructions, to aid in the more artistic portion of his work. Le Britta's face glowed with and happiness, as he pictured the happy home-circle that knew him as father, husband, protector and guide—the ever-gentle wife, the two happy-hearted cherube who made life worth living, the bright-eyed, intelligent young lady whom he had recently taken into his employ under his instructions, to aid in the more artistic portion of his work.

The bustling, energetic, typical western town where he had settled down in the instructions, was about fifty miles distant the fact of the woman he loved.

Fatal moment! He had not seen the fugitive Durand, but, as he advanced, he made out the gasping, writhing form on the floor of the apartment.

"Mr. Vernon!" he ejaculated, alarmed and leaning over the invalid. "You have the passing over the invalid. "You have leave received."

-dying! I have received my

"Your death-blow," repeated the petrified Sydney.

death in hi, to a of the room connecting with the door spened, and Giadys Vernon, bearing a lighted lamp, crossed its threshold.

Behind her, bearing a tea-tray, came the housekeeper. Sydney saw Gladys, but, intent on following out Vernon's but, intent on following out Vernon's orders, he disappeared.

A frightful scream escaped Gladys' lips as she took in all the bewildering and hiding her face in her hand, sat like one

as she took in an use bewittering and interest the performing a painful duty near the table gasping in the agony of death on the floor, her flying lover.

The housekeeper, alarmed, pressed close after her.

"Unclet unclet oh! what does this mean?" she shrieked, as she noticed a layed mark on his brow. urid mark on his brow "Murder-that villain," gasped Ver-

"And he, Sydney, here!"
"Yes, yes. I was struck — down.
Sydney Vance—he"—
The dying man meant to say that

CHAPTER VIII.-DOOMED! Le Britta was too staggered to speak, as he looked down at the lifeless form of as he folded user as the fitters form of didden Vernon, and surveyed the distracted, Gladys as she folded his motionless form in her frantic clasp.

The housekeeper, white as a sheet, seemed stricken dumb with terror. The seemed scricken dumb with terror. In a turn curtain at the window, the rified cabinet, the over-turned invalid chair, the mark on the dead man's brow, the general disorder of the apartment, all spoke of crime, deadly assault, robbery,

The incoherent ravings of the frantic Gladys thrilled the startled and appalled photographer to sudden horror. She walled out her grief at her uncle's death, wailed out her grief at her uncle's death, vainly calling upon him to return to life, praying for the punishment of his cruel assassin. She moaned that she had seen Sydney Vance at the window — she recalled Vernon's last dying allusion to him, and in sheer bewilderment Le Britta turned to the housekeeper.

"What does she say—she saw her lover, Sydney Vance, here?""

"Yes," gasped the affrighted woman, "she saw him fly."

"And Mr. Vernon"—

not so weak. For Gladys' sake I would like to live. This new friend, Le Britta—his coming has been a rare blessing to us."
Vernon's mind became gradually quieted down, as he realized that he had a stanch, strong defender so near to him, and he dozed lightly.

It was just getting dusk, and he was about to tap the little silver bell at his hand, the customary signal for his faithful nurse, Gladys, when he started, and with quickening breath, fixed his eyes upon the window.

The curtains had moved aside and a villainous face peered in. It was instantly withdrawn, however, as Vernon barely suppressed a startled, agitated cry.

"Durand!" gasped the affrighted invalid. "He still haunts the place. The will? No. That is safe with Gladys, but the money box! Can that be his motive?"

"With infinite difficulty the invalid lifted."

gazed at the white, colorless face of Vernon.

He sprang through the window, and for half an hour threaded every maze in the garden and its vicinity. All in vain! If Sydney Vance had been there, he had mysteriously disappeared. As to Durand, whose handiwork in the orime of the hour Le Britta was quick to suspect, he had vanished as effectually as though the earth had opened and swallowed him up. He hurried to the nearest house and announced the tragedy of the hour to its startled inmates. Soon a messenger was speeding on horseback for the village, with orders to secure a physician.

He arrived an hour later, as fast as breathless haste could bring him. Neighbors had crowded the house in the meantime. Like wildfire the news spread that old Gideon Vernon had been murdered and robbed.

The house was a scene of pitiful

and robbed.

The house was a scene of pitiful commotion, but amid it all, feeling the grave responsibility that rested upon him, Jera Le Britta kept his head, and tried to act calmis. him, Jera Le Britta kept his head, and tried to act calmly.
Gladys, immersed in grief and emotion, had been removed to her own room. The housekeeper had been warned by Le Britta not to mention what she had heard concerning Sydney Vance. In his own mind Le Britta had formed a reasonable theory as to the crime. Its perpetrator, beyond doubt, to his way of thinking, was the villain Durand. Sydney had come to make his peace with Vernon, had appeared in time to be mistaken for the murderer, had certainly gone to pursue the real assassin; but why did he not come back to the house of grief to explain it all?

The doctor pronounced Gideon Vernon beyond the reach of all earthly minis-

The doctor pronounced Gideon Vernon beyond the reach of all earthly minis-trations, and Gladys in a dangerously hysterical condition. He administered a hysterical condition. He administered a soothing draught to the distracted girl, and left directions with Le Britta to send for him if she got worse. Then Le Britta sent the housekeeper to attend to her young mistress, and it was not until nearly midnight that he sat down in the apartment adjoining the sick room te keep his solitary watch over the dead, the undertaker having arrived from the village, and prepared the body for burial the following day.

It had been a hard day for him, and that day had scored a most distressing termination for the fair young girl he had hoped to aid in her troubles.

Tap! tap!

Le Britta arose as he heard some one knock gently at the outside porch door. He opened it. A man, roughly dressed, but honest-faced, stepped across the

knock gently at the outside porch door. He opened it. A man, roughly dressed, but honest-faced, stepped across the

"Who are you?" demanded Le Britta, "An officer from the village. I heard about the case when the doctor was sent about the case when the doctor was sent for, and came soon after."

"I did not see you," remarked Le Britta, a triffe uneasily, hoping to evade official investigation of the case until he had conversed with Gladys, and learned of the whereabouts of Sydney Vance.

"No, that's true, I always work in the dark on a dublous case of this kind."
"Dublous"

"Dubious?"
"Exactly. Wasn't it murder?" demanded the officer, sharply.
"I think it was."
"Think? You know it! Come, sir! I understand your motive in trying to shield a person presumably innocent, but it's no use,"

"The murderer is, of course, Sydney Le Britta's heart sank. He was certain that this could not be—that young Vance was only the victim of circum stances, but how to prove that fact, once the hue and cry was raised over the per-son last seen in the room with the mur-

".Why do you think that?" he faltered "I don't think it, I know it," pro-claimed the officer, stanchly.

claimed the officer, stanchly.

"Why?"

"The housekeeper's story"—

"What! she has been talking?" ejaculated Le Britta, in dismay.

"I made her, and her story proves beyond any doubt that there was a quarrel between Vernon and young Vance, that Miss Vernon saw Vance fly from the room, that the last words of the murdered man charged Vance with the orime," "But, the evidence"-

"Is plain. The testimony of Miss Vernon alone," announced the officer, in tones of pitlless, professional precision, "unsupported by any other evidence, will send Sydney Vance to the gallows!" There was a heart-rending mean in the hallway without, and then a fall. And, springing to the door, with consternation and alarm, Le Britta saw Gladys Vernon lying senseless on the rich axminster carpet.
She had stolen from her room to speak to him; she had lingered at that half-open door.
She had learned all. She knew that has been been been as her been door to have the she was the state of the she was the she was the state of the she was the sh her lover, her innocent lover, was charged with hideous, baleful crime, and her words had doomed him!

CHAPTER IX.-BLANK! The funeral was over, the last sad rites had been performed, dust unto dust had been returned, and after a stormy existence of power, pride and pain, old Gideon Vernon had gone the way of all

esh.

There were very few at the ceremony-"Yest yes!"

"You mean"—

"Ralph Durand! Quick! after him! apprehend the assassin! There is not a moment to lose!"—

"Which way did he go?"

The prostrate man could not speak. A sudden rigidity seized his limbs, and he only pointed spsamodically toward the only pointed spsamodically toward the open window, and sell back, the hue of the strength of the room in which he had held that startling interview with the village police officer,

There were very low ablance in the attendant physician, Dockr Winston; the village lawyer, several of the neighbors only. Vernon had lived almost the life of a recluse, and had never been the man to make many friends.

Gladys had not gone with the carriages to the centerry. When Le Britta had found her outside the door of the room in which he had held that startling interview with the village police officer,

C. WARMUNDE

Chatham, NB.

Gladys would find a safe and pleasant Canadian Pacific Railway. Harvest Excursions

> CANADIAN NORTH WES Have been arranged to leave from points SEPT 1ST AND 15TH ONL

> > and tickets will be good for return

Gladys murnured a faint affirmative.
"Doctor Winston will convey you at
once to his home. The housekeeper can "Home Seekers In The Great North West" retain charge here until we decide what to see the contry and select locations

Sydney Vance—he"—
The dying man meant to say that Sydney was pursuing the real assassin. Oh, fatal weakness! To the ears of the appalled housekeeper, his last incoherent utterance ascribed the crime of the moment to Gladys Vernon's lover!

"Uncle, dear uncle—help! help! help!
Twice-repeated, the frantic utterance rang out, for, with a heart-rending moan, just them, Gideon Vernon sank back—dead!
It was this blood-curdling cry that had aroused Jera Le Britta, and he dashed into the room a minute later, to witness the most exciting tableau of all his varied existence.

CHAPTER VIII. DOOMEN! etrator, will be done.

"Try not to distress yourself over all hat just now," spoke the lawyer.
Your uncle made a new will, Miss Vernon."
"Yes—last night."
"Where is it?" "He gave it to me for safe-keeping."
Gladys drew the same enveloped and sealed document from her pocket that Le Britta had seen her uncle give her the

Gladys Vernon, pale, and with eye

ny interference of interested outsiders

day previous.
"It has not left your possession since funson.
"Oh! no."
"This is the same document—you can

wear to it." "Yes, sir."
"These are merely formal questions,"
oroceeded the lawyer. "We all know the
contents of the will, but I will read it over for form's sake "
Rip—rip—rip. The somber silence of
the room was broken only by Gladys'
soft crying, and the tearing open of the The lawyer drew out the single docu ment it contained. ment it contained.
He opened it, glanced at it, stared at it, glared at it, arose to his feet, and uttered a quick ejaculation.
"Why! what's the matter, Munson?" demanded the doctor, startled at his

manner.

"This paper"—

"The will?"

"It is no will!"

"Why"—

"There is some mistake."

"Mistake?" murmured Le Britta, not unprepared for strange surprises under that strange roof, after all the extraordinary occurrences that had signalized linary occurrences to his brief sojourn there Yes. this is no will. Look!"

Yes. this is no will. Look!'
The lawyer held out the paper.
His own face was perturbed, the doctor stared bewilderingly, Le Buitta's eyes glowed with dark suspicion, Glaiys gasped affrightedly.
For the page, one side and reverse, front and back, was—blank!
It was to convey her to her own apartment again, where she revived only to go through the most poignant hysterical go through the most poignant hysterica grief and despair. The doctor, again summoned, ordered positively that she be kept under the influence of sedatives until after the funeral, and that the housekeeper should

funeral, and that the housekeeper should keep close watch and ward over her afflicted young mistress.

Le Britta was nearly worn out with sleeplessness and care. He felt that the gloom of the hour would abide with him for a long time to come, and he was glad when the body of the murdered man was consigned to its tomb. Thinquest, the commotion, the prying watchful officer; all this jarred on his finer sensibilities, and he breathed a sigh of infinite relief as he returned to the house from the cemetery, to observe Doctor. Winston, Mr. Munson, the lawyer, seated in the library, looking grave an thoughtful. **ASK FOR**

"Have you found any trace of the sup "None." responded the other. "Is not that singular?"

"Not at all, seeing that a box filled with money is missing. Sydney Vance

At the door outside, too, Le Britta

Mr. Munson bowed gravely, as Le Britan entered the room, and the latter remarked:

"I do not know what this afficted for the would have does without recommend." family would have done without you Mr. Le Britta."

Mr. Le Britta."

The photographer bowed deprecatingly.

"Circum trances forced my slight services,' he said, unaffectedly.

"True, but they have been valuallones. Doctor Winston has just had a conversation with poor Gladys. He tells me there is a new will, and much more about a draded enemy of Mr. Vernon about a draded enemy of Mr. Vernon. about a dreaded enemy of Mr. Vernon, that induces me to take immediate steps, as his local legal adviser, to secure to her the rights the will gives her."

"Eminently proper," nodded the doctor.

"Yes, I think so," asserted Le Britta.

"Yes, I think so," asserted Le Britta.

"Gladys says she will be here in a few moments, weak as she is, realizing the necessity of following out the wishes of her dead quote, anxious not to detain you from your business, and desicous of eaving this gloomy house to make her nome with your fellow-guardian, Doctor Winston, here." Le Britta's face brightened, as he calized that under the charge of the chenevolent old physician and his wife,

[To be Continued.1 IVI. Q. N.

TIME TABLE.

On and after MONDAY Sept. 21st, 1896. THE STR. MIRAMICHI will go to Escuminac on Mondays and Wednesdays calling at Neguac and Church Point on her way up ion Fridays will go to Church Point and Neguac making the usual calls, Leave for Newcastie 7.00 a.m. every morning,

STR. NELSON. Will leave Chatham. Leave Newcastle.
(Solar Time) (Solar Time) (Newcastle Time) 9.00 a m. 11.00 " 2.00 p.m. 6.00 " 10.15 a.m. 10.39 a.m. 12.15 p.m. 12.39 p.m. 3.45 '' 4.09 '' 7.00 'f 7.94 '' She will run to Nelson every trip, W. T. CONNORS.

WARMUNDE EXPERIENCED WATCHMAKER

has taken H H. PALLEN'S STORE, and will open a Jewelery and Watch repairing establishment on 24_{TH} INST.

GERMANY, UNITED STATES & CANADA

BATH GLOVES -TO-SPONGES

Within Sixty Days. JUST ARRIVED

GANDIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY EXHIBITIONS!

Sept. 1st to 8th GOOD FOR RETURN UNTIL Sept. 17th 1896

On Account of the Toronto Exhibition; AND ON

Sept. 25th 1896 On Account of Montreal Exhibition, at greatly reduced rates. These are excellent opportunities of visiting the Upper Provinces during the Exhibition season.

GOOD FOR RETURN UNTIL

SUMMER MILLINER'



THE BOUQUET.

JOSIE NOUNAN

FOR SALE.

One foot power scroll saw, with lathe and drill actihed. All i perfect order, can be had for \$17,00

For particulars apply to Box 123 Chatham

ACCIDENT CO The only British Co. in Canada issuing Guarantee Bonds and Accident Pulicies

a beautiful line of

__AT__

Mackenzie's Medical Hall,

CHATHAM, N. B.

TINSMITH WORK

The subscriber begs to inform his friends and the general public that he has reestablished him self in the business of a general

Tinsmith and Iron Worker

RE-LINING STOVE OVENS

and introduces a

DOUBLE PLATE BOTTOM

at the same price as the usual single plate is put in

FOR SALE

Those two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Cunard Street in the town of Chatham, now occupied by J. C. T. Arseneau and J. McCallum,
For terms and particulars apply to
TWEEDIE & BENNETT.
Chatham, 27th July, 1894.

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL

SURGEON DENIISTS

Teeth extracted without pain by the use Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Amesthotics. Artificial Teeth set in Gold Rubber & Celluloid Special stention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth Also Crown and Bridge work. All work guaranteed in every respect

THE LONDON GUAR NTEE

FRANCIS A. GILLIRPIE.

In Newcastle opposite "quare. over Kathro's Barber shop, Telephone No. 6.

repairs, as well as new work promptly

in the shop opposite the W. T. Harris Cunard Street, Charham.

FOILET SOAPS

MONARCH

THEY NEVER LET GO, AND TAKE NO OTHERS

Orders filled at Factory Price, and a Freight Allowance made on lots of 10 kegs and upwards at one shipment. KERR & ROBERTSON,

SAINT JOHN, N. B. N. B.-In Stock And To Arrive 100 Dozen K. & R. Axes. Established 1866.

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

Dunlap, McKim & Downs; WALLACE, N. S. DUNLAP, COOKE & CO., AMHERST, N. S. DUNLAP COOKE & CO. MERCHANT TAILORS, -AND-GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS

AMHERST. N. S.

This firm carries one of the finest selections of Uloths inclinding all the different makes suitable for tracts. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from tracts. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from the samples will convince you the

J. D. CREAGHAN'S SALE

17890 YARDS-Prints Nainsooks, Cambrics Dress and Blouse Goods and Zephyrs.
A PERFECT BREEZE of rich cool fluffy materials for the warm weather. Dont make a mistake and pay 15c. to 20c. per yard elsewhere for these fine prints Cambrics and 42 inch Nainsooks; our price is only 12c. per yd. Test them—compare them.

Dont forget that all these beautiful printed Cambrics and Percales, ight and dark grounds, are reduced from 15c. to 10c. per yd.

Plain White and Checked Muslins 12c. now only 8c. All our rich assortments of Prints and Zephyrs sold everywhere for 12c., our price only 9c. Those beautiful French and Scotch Zephyrs-plain, striped and checked, reduced from 15c. to 10c.

Yard Wide Grey Cotton only 3c, per yard.

A few bales left of that heavy 8c. yd wide Sheeting now only 5½.

Parks' Cotton Warps reduced from 95c. to 65c. per bundle. Ladies' Hosiery, Gioves, Blouses and underwear. Men's Clothing, Furnishings and underweer. Carpets, Lineoleums and Household Drapery.

Everything cut and hacked in price as the season is wearing away. J. D. CREAGHAN, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. CHATHAM AND NEWCASTLE

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERY COMPLETE.

Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, and Chickens. Raisins, Currants, Candied Peels. Essences, Spices, Apples, Grapes.
Figs, Nuts, Confectionery, Cigars Etc. Etc.
Best Family Flour, Meals, Hay, Oats, feed of all kinds.
Pork, Beef, Herring, Codfish, Molasses, Sugars, Oils, Tobacco, Etc Etc

CHEAPEST STORE IN TOWN, Don't forget the PIANO-each dollar purchase, one ticket. Ready-Made Clothing, Dry Goods, Caps, Robes, Horse-Rugs. Boots and Shoes, Overshoes, Rubbers, Moccasins, Etc, Etc, At the greatest bargains ever were known.

DONT FORGET the piano; each dollar's worth you buy you receive

MERRY X'MAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

W T HARRIS.

THE MEDICAL HALL. MILLERS' FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS RITCHIE WHARF, CHATHAM. N. B.

AND MITS. Successors to Gillespie Foundry.

Established 1852

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

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.

JAS. G. MILLER.

Miramichi Advance, CHATHAM. N. B.

NORTH SHORE NEWSPAPER.

PRINTED **EVERY WEDNESDAY** EVENING.

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, MAGISTRATES' BLANKS

MORTGAGES & DEEDS SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETBRYS BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS

DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS

and other requisite plant constant-

ly running Equipment equal to that of any Job-Printing office in the Province The only Job-Printing office out-

side of St. John that was awarded

both MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

-AT THE-

Nails, DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION AT ST JOHN IN 1883

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.



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

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

3rd-That the material from which the Lenses are ground is manufactured especially for optic purposes, by Dr. Charles Bardou's improved patent method, and is Pure, Hard and Brilliant and not liable to become scratched. 4th-That the frames in which they are set, whether in Gold, Silver

or Steel, are of the finest quality and finish, and guaranteed perfect in every respect. The long evenings are here and you will want a pair of good glass. so come to the Medical Hall and be properly fitted or no charge.

The Chatham Incorporation Act.

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

For Sale at **ADVANCE OFFICE**

SPRING BUSINESS__

25 CENTS.

Is Now Beginning

COME EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH

Now is the time to order your printed irms for Spring and Summer business, and your orders to THE ADVANCE OFFICE

LETTER HEADS NOTE HEADS. BILL HEADS. RAILWAY RECEIPTS. SHIPPING RECEIPTS, ENVELOPES,

A full stock of paper, envelopes, tags and rinters stationary on hand. Come or THE LEADING JOB-PRINTING OFFICE.

D. G. SMITH; CHATHAM.

TAGS, ETC.



J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.

IF YOU ARE HUNTING for elegant newlites in jewelry and an all round-display of watches, clocks and silverware, you canfind it in our stock. Here is a tantalizing beautiful-array of sparklers flashing rays, that when seen raise a desire to possess them. The trade clock indicates that the buyers are not neglecting the study in the contraction of the contract time contract time keeping. We have, a full line of the latest jewelry. Call and see for yourselves. OUR WAICH-REPAIRING

DPARTMENT

is first class in all respects. All

WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY,

repaired at short notice, and

Guaranteed to Give the best Satisfaction.



THE ONTARIO WIRE FENCING CO., LTD.