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, NOVEMBER 29, 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 opposite the Golden Ball corner, Chatham, where he is prepared to execute orders for

MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES. TABLETS & CEMETRY WORK.

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

A well assorted 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, 7th March, 1891.

Robert Murray,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Notary Pubic, Insurance 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
Solicitor 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 KETCHUM' 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

Oct17, 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 J. B. Snowball, Esq
CHATHAM - - N, B.
All Kinds of Cloths,
Suits or single Garments.
Position 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., - - NOVEMBER 29, 1894.

MUSIC.

The pedant scorns blithe songs with tender words,
And cares for nought but harmonising chords;
The genius feels the warm tear seek his eye
Because he hears a mother's lullaby.
—Robert Beverly Hale.

SISTER CLAIRE.

A Roman sunset. The bells from all parts of the Eternal City were pealing out the "Ave Maria." Rome is a city of churches and fountains. One can never escape from the musical plash of the latter, or the voices of the former—voices which are as varied in their accents as there are ears to interpret them, from the clanging, dogmatic peal which says: "Go—do your duty, I command!" to the silvery toned chime which says: "Come, come away from the strife and tumult of the world, and listen to the divine melody, the angels' song."

The crowd which had assembled to listen to the music was slowly dispersing

Just before leaving the garden, two American ladies were talking together, near the Fountain of Moses.

"I wonder if she will sing the solo today," said one; "it is a special feast, you see, and the music ought to be extra good. I am just aching to hear this Sister Claire."

"Yes; she is perfectly splendid," rejoined the other. "My! what a sensation she would make in operatic music—'Lucia,' or 'Leonora,' or 'Traviata'—some of those pathetic things. There is a sort of wail in her voice, like—well, like what an Æolian harp must make, I imagine! It saddens me to hear her sing, and yet I think it is that which attracts me, too."

"They say she was trained professionally," said the first speaker, "and there is a romance in her life."

"A love trouble, I guess!—and now they have shut her up in a convent. Well, it is a shame. Why, that woman, with that voice, might have been a regular tip-top singer by now! But I reckon that is why she draws a big crowd here; a spice of romance will always draw folks—it's human, you see."

"Why, no, Carrie, it can't be that, quite," rejoined the first speaker. "It is not generally known, but I heard her story through my old padrona at Perugia, when I was there last autumn sketching, before coming on to Rome. Old Battista's sister had been a servant in the family, and a rather confidential one, too, I reckon. The family was noble, and half French; at least, the Signorina's mother had been a Frenchwoman, but at her death the father married again, beneath him. Some years after he died also, and the family were awfully poor—as they always are, these Italian small nobles—not a red cent! The Signorina was very beautiful, and with all the promise of this magnificent voice; and the stepmother hoped to make money out of it, if they could only train it. I think the stepmother was right, in that at least. Then there was the difficulty about lessons, in their out-of-the-way place; and they could not afford to take her to Milan or Naples at first, so they took the only teacher they could find—a young man—a stranger, who had come to sing at the Cathedral, and who was studying to cultivate his own voice, which was a very fine one. He was charmed with the Signorina's, and offered to teach her for nothing, or next to nothing, and the family were glad to get his help. Of course there was always the Signora or an old woman servant present at the lessons; but old women are only human after all, and a good deal of love-making must have gone on with her connivance, during an illness of the Signora's. Meanwhile a complete reverse of fortune arrived; some of the father's relatives died, and left the family a large sum of money. Then the love affair was discovered, and the Signora, who was furious about it, parted the lovers! He went away to make a name in the world, but swore to return and claim her; and the girl refused to give him up, or to wed any other. Indeed, old Battista hinted that they had been privately married. The Signorina was steadfast in her love, and things might have come straight, but for the money. It appears that it was to have been equally divided—a large dowry going to the girl; and the Signora wanted it all for her son; so a conspiracy was hatched between mother, son, and her maid—Battista's sister. They forged letters, and tried to make the poor girl believe that her lover was false to her, and, failing that, that he was dead. The plot succeeded, and the broken-hearted girl consented—almost plead, indeed—to enter a convent, and their avarice was gratified, for they inherited all but the small dowry given with her. In due time the lover returned to claim her, and found her, as he thought, false to her love! What's that? It sounded like a groan. I declare these ilex trees make me nervous! What was I saying? Oh, yes—the lover returned to claim his fiancee—or wife—and found her lost to him, for the convent bar was as effectual as the tomb.

"Oh, they made out a good case for themselves, showing him letters to prove that she desired only the religious life, longed for the peace of the cloister, etc.; putting it all down to repentance—the sighing of a penitent soul to make her salvation. Not a word of the truth. He was almost broken-hearted, but his anger, too, was terrible. 'Tell her she may save her own soul, but she has damned mine!' he cried bitterly; and then he went away, and was heard of no more. Battista's sister, who repented her part, confessed it all to her on her deathbed; but I do not know what became of the others—they left the neighborhood. It all happened years ago, but Sister Claire is still here, and no doubt, Battista says, the poor dove spends all her life in prayers for his soul, for she still thinks him dead. Now, is it not romantic?"

"Yes; I am really glad to know it. I shall take ever so much more interest in her singing now. But talking of singing reminds me to ask you if you went to hear Alvaro when you were in Milan?"

"No, I was sick, and, although we had tickets for him, I had to stay at home. I was sorry to miss him."

"I want to hear him, too," said her friend; "but come along, we are quite late. Why, what a handsome man!" indicating a tall, dark figure, which was moving rapidly away under the trees.

"Yes, indeed! he looks like a brigand, Carrie." And truly his swarthy darkness did not belie the comparison.

He wore one of the long, fur-lined pelisses common to the Italian of all ranks, but distinguished in the higher by its superiority in materials. His wide-brimmed slouch hat shaded a countenance whose regular features, and deep, flashing eyes, were well calculated to strike the observant foreign eye, ever ready to admire the bel typi Italini.

He had been leaning against one of the trees behind the bench on which the friends had been seated, sufficiently near to startle them by his rapid movement when he withdrew further into the shade.

"The man gave me quite a start, gliding off like that, and so close to us, too; but one never thinks of these folks listening to one, or understanding what one says, and I was not saying anything bad; was I Carrie?"

And then the two friends hurried away in time to get a corner in the already crowded church.

All was quiet on the Pincio, as, just before the closing of the gates, the same dark stranger emerged again from the gloom of the ilex trees.

The stranger lifted his head.

"Innocenta!" he murmured, hoarsely, "Innocenta!"

* * * * *

In the church of the Trinita de Monti all was warmth and melody. The "dim religious light," the odor of the incense, the sweet-voiced choir, stole into the heart, and made one feel that it was good to be there.

Behind the tall screen one could catch a glimpse of the dark-robed sisters, and the white veiled forms of the pensionnaires. Before the screen, in the body of the church, were crowded the worshippers, a strange mixture of nationalities and creeds, united in one respect—their love of music. But there is an atmosphere—is it the atmosphere of prayer?—in that little place which always seems to hush the most irreverent, for there is no church in Rome where strangers behave so well.

It was the feast of St. John, and the music was very fine. The chorus of mingled voices had just died away in the little west gallery, behind whose screen the singers take their places, and now rung out, in clear, full tones, the rich voice of the sister soloist. Higher it soared, and still higher, softening exquisitely in the dolcissimmo passages, and descending in almost a wailing sweetness, as if the singer was throwing the whole force of her soul into the glorious music. That was the great secret of her power, an intense capacity of sympathy with sorrow, suffering—even sin. It was the cry, made tuneful, of suffering but aspiring humanity.

The great audience swayed like the reeds when swept by the autumn wind. One or two nervous, excited women were sobbing. Again the clear voice rang out, with a thrill like that in the tuneful throat of the nightingale, throbbing and expanding in ecstasy of melody, when suddenly it was joined by another—deep, full, majestic—which rose in that wave of melody to meet it, until they mingled and fused in a glorious harmony.

It had a startling effect, the sisters below almost lifting their heads; the pensionnaires doing so outright. The listening crowd was thrilled by an entirely unexpected sensation. Who could it be? Was it an arranged thing? It lasted all too short a time, for the grand tenor ceased as the soprano's voice died away in the final "Amen," rising suddenly at the last note with a wailing cry—was it a cry to man or God?

Then there was a hush, a holding one's breath; in their dark corner our two American friends were whispering together, for your American is always more touched by curiosity than pathos. "How curious! Carrie, there is that man again! I wonder'—but their voices were drowned in the continuation of the service.

Above, in the dark choir, there had been a slight pause, and in the final chorus Sister Claire's voice was not heard. The service ended, calmly, as usual, but none below had seen the dark-robed little figure sink on the floor at the close of that agonized Amen, the white lips dabbled with blood, the limbs rigid. Two sisters carried her out. Sister Claire had broken a blood vessel—too high a pitch—too great a strain—"Chi lo sa?"

The feelings of a nun are subordinate to her office; it was necessary that the service should be finished discreetly, and Sister Claire's work was done!

The audience dispersed, still wondering who it could have been.

Some said one thing, some another; the Italian element shrugged their shoulders as they said: "It is a thing extraordinary, no doubt," ending with the customary "Chi lo sa?" (Who can say?)

One man, a French chorus singer, said to a woman as they walked away, "It was Alvaro, or his spirit. No one else could sing like that!" To the sisterhood it was as the voice of an angel—it was miraculous!

The two friends stood outside one of the high houses of Via Sistina. "Oh! Carrie, I do feel so bad!" said one; "it was that voice; and then that face—though I only saw it for an instant!"

"Come up with me and have some tea," was her friend's reply. "Why, you look all broken up!"

* * * * *

The deep hush of an Italian night. The midnight Angelus had rung out and floated upwards, bearing the prayers of those who woke from the sleeping city. Only the plash of falling water broke the stillness—the one voice which in Rome is never silent.

On the terrace below the church of the Trinita, a dark figure was pacing, straining his eyes upward to the silent convent.

"I am with you in spirit, oh! my beloved! Innocenta, my Innocenta!"

The drip, drip of the fountain fell on his ear.

"It is like blood," he murmured, and he shuddered; but his face grew darker. There was a lapse of moments—a quarter of an hour—then the man fell on his knees with a great cry.

"Innocenta—beloved one—at last!"

In the convent above the nuns were on their knees in the office for the dead. She had been unconscious nearly all the time, but once she murmured softly to herself. A watching sister bent to listen, catching only the final word, "Giovanni."

"It is the patron saint of her family;" and the sister placed a small reliquary in the nerveless hands.

"San Giovanni, ora pro nobis!" "Yes, it is her patron saint." Perhaps! There was a pause of a few moments, during which the pale lips were moving silently—then a long, quivering sigh—and the soul of Innocenta Peruzzi—Sister Claire—had followed her song!

MISSING LINKS.

A piano contains nearly a mile of wire.

There are 147 Indian reservations in the United States.

A Bohemian monk, in 1754, invented the first lightning conductor.

Recruits for the Chinese army will not be accepted unless they can leap a ditch six feet wide.

Philadelphia makes its own gas at the cost of 77 cents a thousand feet, and it is sold to consumers at $1.25.

The alexandrite is a rare stone that is just beginning to become fashionable.

Worth recently made for a Parisian belle a gown which cost the wearer $30,000.

The Queen's favorite wall paper has a bright blue ground sprinkled with white stars.

Costly buttons, as large as individual butter plates, and elaborately decorated, are very fashionable.

A diamond has been inserted in one of the front teeth of a New York lady, who of course is wealthy and fashionable.

General News and Notes.

Fruit is supplanting wheat on California farms.

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. Pallen & Son.

The earth weighs 6,049,836,000,000,000 tons.

The engines of the world can do the work of 1,000,000,000 men.

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

The most abundant free metal in the earth's crust is copper.

It requires 20 hours for a ship to pass through the Suez Canal.

The grandfather of the Rothschilds did not own a penny in 1800.

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

Scientists predict that in a century there will be no disease not curable.

Over 90 per cent. of the business of the United States is done by checks.

A postal card recently received by a Cincinnati paper contained 3,203 words.

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 all Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00.

The gross value of British maritime interests amounts to slightly over $10,000,000,000.

The sea otter is the most valuable of all furs, $1,100 having been paid for a single skin.

A camera especially adapted for the photography of meteors has been invented by a Boston artist.

The total amount of beer drank in the world during 1893 is estimated by a German statistician at 4,500,000,000 gallons.

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 be in 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.

Aberdeen Hotel.
The building known as the Muirhead stone house oppo site the Post Office, Chatham,
[OPENED APRIL 1ST, 1894.]
is conducted as a first class hotel for the accommodation of permanent and transient guests.
The Hotel is in the centre of the business portion of the town, near the Steamboat Landing.
Good stabling and yard room.
Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers.
Hacks to and from all trains.
A. J. PINE.

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.

IMPROVED PREMISES
Just arrived and on Sale at
Roger Flanagan's
Garden, and Field Seeds,
Choice Timothy Seed, and Wheat
Wall Papers, Window Shades,
Dry Goods,
Ready Made, Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings
Hats, Caps
Boots, Shoes &c. &c.
Also a choice lot of
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
R. FLANAGAN,
ST. JOHN STREET & WATER STREET

FOR SALE.
Four Plows, one Mowing Machine. Apply at the station Farm to
WM DIXON
or at J. B. SNOWBALL'S Office

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

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda
Scott's Emulsion is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the Best Remedy for CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.
PALATABLE AS MILK.
Scott's Emulsion is only put up in salmon color wrapper. Avoid all imitations or substitutions.
Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

DERAVIN & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
ST. KITTS, W. I.
Cable Address: Deravin
LEON. DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.

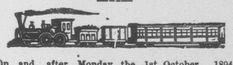
DR. J. HAYES,
Memb. Royal Col. Surg., Eng.
Lic. Royal Col. Phys., London.
CHATHAM, - - N B.

WORRY
that's what kills a man.
It Wearies the Brain.
Weakens the Nerves.
Impairs the Digestive Organs.
HAWKER'S
Nerve and Stomach
TONIC
Is a certain invigorator for the victim of worry, overstrain of mind or body, or EXCESSES of any nature. It restores Nervous Energy, relieves Brain fatigue, aids Digestion, restores lost Appetite, promotes sound, refreshing Sleep, and is a perfect Blood and Flesh Builder.
All Druggists sell it. 50c. a Bottle. Six for $2.50. Mfd. only by Hawker Medicine Co. Ltd. St. John, N B.

FOR SALE.
These two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Cunard Street in the town of Chatham, now occupied by William J. Miller and J. McCallum.
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 Pictou, (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

RUN DOWN WITH
DYSPEPSIA

STOMACH
Liver
AND HEART
AFFECTED.
Almost in Despair
But Finally
CURED
By Taking
AYER'S PILLS

"For fifteen years, I was a great sufferer from indigestion in its worst forms. I tested the skill of many doctors, but grew worse and worse, until I became so weak I could not walk fifty yards without having to sit down and rest. My stomach, liver, and heart became affected, and I thought I would surely die. I tried Ayer's Pills and they helped me right away. I continued their use and am now entirely well. I don't know of anything that will so quickly relieve and cure the terrible suffering of dyspepsia as Ayer's Pills."—JOHN C. FAIRCHILD, Brodie, Warren Co., N. C.

AYER'S PILLS
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, nuts, Grapes, Lemons Raisins, 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
FOR SALE
Laths,
Pailings,
Box-Shooks,
Barrel Heading,
Matched Flooring,
Matched Sheathing,
Dimensioned Lumber,
Sawn Spruce Shingles.
THOS. W. FLETT,
NELSON.

COFFINS & CASKETS
—IN—
Rosewood, Walnut, etc.,
Coffin findings and Robes supplied at the very lowest rates. Pall Bearers' outfit furnished.
James Hackett, Undertaker
CHATHAM, N. B.

B. R. BOUTHILLIER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
CHATHAM,
Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best
British, and Canadian Makes,
Trimmings, etc.
GENTLEMENS' GARMENTS
of all kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable rates.
LADIES' COATS & SACQUES
cut to order.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

5,000 HIDES!
Five Thousand Hides Wanted.
I will pay cash on delivery for all the hides I can procure; also, I will buy one thousand calf skins either for cash or for exchange.
Parties in any part of the County needing plaster ing hair can be supplied by sending in their order to me.
WILLIAM TROY
5.15
Chatham, May 15th, 1893.

INSURANCE.
The Insurance business heretofore carried on by the late Thomas F. Gillespie, deceased is continued by the undersigned who represents the following Companies:—
SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL,
ALBION,
IMPERIAL,
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
at the store known as Haviland's corner, opposite Masonic Hall, Chatham.
She has a full supply of Millinery goods of latest styles and is prepared to furnish all articles in her line of business in accordance with the latest fashions.