AROUND THE CENTURY MARK.

Mrs. Lucy Healy, of Charlestown, R.I., has just completed her 99th year. She is a daughter of a revolutionary soldier.

Mrs. Henry Delia, of Astoria, Ore., is

over 100 years old, yet it is reported she

can walk five miles without experiencing

Hoses Brown of Wildermere, Ore., is

en by a horse car in New York recently. Notwithstanding his great age, Mr. Gorm-

that he will recover from the accident. Elijah Bryan, of Nevada, Mo., who is now in his 95th year, as a youth helped to lefend the homes of the Missouri settlers

against the raids of Black Hawk's war

iors. His family is related to that of

Daniel Boone, and he owns an old flint-

lock gun which was a favorite with the

LOOKOUT FOR BIRDIE.

Hard-billed birds are those which live

Soft-billed birds do not live on seeds, but

Feed very little sweet stuffs, it spoils the digestion, and then the bird's health is

Hard-billed birds need little for food

Moulting cannot be called a disease since it is a natural process of providing the bird

A bird should be given its bath, its food

and a clean cage at the same hour each day, and by the same person. After a bird takes his water bath he should have a sun bath if there is a spot in

salty taste to it which seems to be a tonic

The health of all birds depends upon three things, regularity in being fed and given its bath, good food and absolute pro-

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

The "devil's looking glass" is a smooth stone formation one hundred feet wide,

and rising two hundred feet out of the

sented with a human body and elephant's

head, seated on a throne resting on a circle

Thirty-five years ago Mrs. Milton Steven

The New Jersey society of Cincinnat

thousand dollars for the marking of place

There is a wild flower in Turkey that is

the exact image of a humming bird. The breast is green, the wings are a deep rose

color, the throat yellow, the head and beak almost black.

At the lunch given by the municipality of Rome to the physicians who attended the recent international congress, six

thousand bottles and three hundred and sixty flasks of wine were consumed,

THE GREAT ARTIST.

Rembrandt's real name was Rembrands

Miguard was a doctor who abandoned

his pill boxes for the palette and brushes.

Correggio, in spite of the greatness o

his works, lived and died in almost pitiful

Falcone was the first great battle-paint

more than once was expe'led by the auth

orities of Naples for participating in re

Cimabue's Madenua, new in the Church

Udine was the greatest fruit, flower and

nimal painter of the fifteenth century.

He gave the same attention to botany and

zoology that Michael Angelo gave to anat-

HINTS FOR THE CUISINE.

Fish and eggs are the diet for summer,

as nature plainly intimated when she provided them in such plenty at this season.

tender, and put them into a saucenan, al

lowing an ounce of butter to a pint of peas

Set on the stove, stir gen'ly till thoroughly hot, add a little chopped parsley and the yolk of one egg, and serve.

Velvet Cake. -One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, half a pound of butter, five eggs beaten separately, then poured

together and beaten again, half a tea-spoonful of seda, a teasp-onful of cream

of tartar; flavor with vanilla, wineglass of

MISSING LINKS

A heavy dew is the precursor of rain.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE

The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Chathem, by

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE. Druggist.

HOUSES TO RENT

Part of the two story double house on Foundry Lane and part of the large two story house on Murhead Street. For further information apply to

Chatham, Sopt. 5, 1804.

The lungs hold five quarts of air.

England has a tax on gravestones.

omy, and with the same results.

volutionary movements.

of music and great pomp.

sauce poured over them.

wine or brandy.

000 taxes on land.

He was a turbhleut character, and

the glass was taken out at the elbow.

Nolachucky river in Tennessee. The Hindoo god of marriage is repre

the house where the sun shines.

tection from draughts.

of human skulls.

the revolution

n insects and prepared food.

tuce, apple or celery.

with new plumage.

undue fatigue.

A OUTERR CLUR. on just as there are certain people.

In Swift's wholesale liquor store one of the sort. It was unclean and out of place ag its betters. As a newspaper I passed it iwice a day for nine and never caught sight of the proper. True the door stood open in the property of the

Tam free to say that this building, with its unseen and unknown propriet or, annoyed me, and yet I rather welcomed the annoyance. I called it my mystery, and I passed many an hour wondering who Martin Swift was, where he came from, what about his family, his age, what he looked like and as forth. Why didn't I go and see for myself! Well, very many times I was on the point of entering the store and solving the mystery, but somehow I always retreated at the last moment. Call it whimsical, but that's the way it was with me. Take it in your own case.

been arrested on suspicion.

While I entered and left the store in broad daylight no one came forward to say they had seen me. It was regarded as a plain, straight case. Someone suspected the old man had money upstrirs, invented some excuse to get up there with him and then shot him dead. Doesn't it occur to you that it would have been more natural to kill him down in the store, where he would not have been on his guard, and that in leaving a man would have locked the door and taken the key to prevent discovery as long as possible? A woman wouldn't have thought of it, but a man would, especially one who must have plotted and planned for days. Five arrests were made by the police and all the suspects set at liberty after a few days, and in the course of a fortnight it was an "old" case. There was no clue to work on, and in a month the affair was out of sight.

I made no move until the detectives had dropped the case. The clue was in that bit of gold. They might not have found it at all, or in finding it may not have regarded it as I did. The first thing was to take the crown or cap to a dentist. He looked it over and then said: This was made for a woman, of course, and I should say she was young and had a pretty mouth. It's a next piece of work. The dentist is a first class one, whoever he is."

In 100 dentists how many do you suppose rank as first class dentist. As one photographer will recognize another photographer's work, so will one dentist. When I had vieted six dental offices, I was sure the crown was not made in the leading doubting in a manes of the leading doubting in a manes of the leading doubting in a mane so of the leading doubting in a doubting in a mane so of the leading doubting in a doubting in and the a manes of the leading doubting in a doubting in a mane so of the leading doubting in a tores no better. You have an aversion; but you cannot give a reasonable excuss for it.

I respect nine years passed away, and in lower entered the store or saw the proprietor. Then one day I mude a winder nisolve. I would walk right into the place and see and speak with Martin Swift. This was in November, and the doors were shut, I got up from my work, rode half a mile on a street care and walked into the linguor store as if I had legitimate business. There was an aisle it feet wide down the centre of the store, and an each side were rows of legs and barrels. Near the rear end walked into the linguor store as if I had legitimate business. There was an aisle it feet wide down the centre of the store, and an each side were rows of legs and barrels. Near the rear end was the store, but it was cold. Close to the store was an old deek, with papers estiered over the top. Tive feet away a flight of stairs led to the second story. The interior of the building was about what I had pictured it through sill those long years. I stood looking around for minute and sine picked up the poker and rapped on the store. Mr. Swift ond in the store was an sinele picked up the poker and rapped on the store. The final dear was to abandon my duest. The door might have been left unlocked by acident, and Mr. Swift might not return for hours. I had started to go out, when I suddenly remembered that there were blinds to the two window of the second story and that I had never seen ham open. I had always figured that it, swift had rooms up there. The blinds not yet being opened, I had deduced that he was a single man and eccentric hais habits. I not only had a curiosity to see the upstairs part, but as I stood at the foot of the stairs it occurred to me that the old man might be lying in his bad up there to dil to come down.

I found the second story divided off by a plank partition. The west half was even the foot of the stairs it occurred to me that the old man might be lying in his bad up there to dil to come down.

I found the second sto

Mr. Swift had rooms up there. The blinds never being opened, I had deduced that he was a single man and eccentric in his habits. I not only had a curiosity to see the upstairs part, but as I stood at the foot of the stairs it occurred to me that the old man might be lying in his bed up there too ill to come down.

I found the second story divided off by a plank partition. The west halt was devoted to empty bottles and cases, while the cust half, which hooked down on the street, was divided into two rooms—stiting room and a bedroom. Each room had a window. The door of the sitting room was open, and on the floor lay the dead body of Martin Swift. There was a gas jet burning at full head, and I could see plainly. A second glance told me that the man had been murdered. It would have been the right thing in me to rush downstairs and out and give the alarm at once, but I did not do so. I leaned against the door casing and carefully took note of everything.

death, came near falling to the floor and the second story divided off by artition. The west half was comply bottles and cases, set half, which looked down reet, was divided into two sitting riom and a bedroom, had a window. The door of the doad body of Martin Swift. Is gas jet burning at full head, and see plainly. A second due that the man had been the dash body of Martin Swift. Is gas jet burning at full head, and see plainly. A second due that the man had been the gir me to rush downstairs and we the alarm at once, but I so. I leaned against the door i carefully took note of everythin Swift was an old manay and wrinkled, as I had pic. Some of his front teeth, and on the floor beside him of steel bowed spectacles. Yes not only plainly furnished dust and cobwebs and genally look proved that he was y habits. I could see the bed er room and took notice that it ean slept in the night before, my notebook and carefully on the position of the body-of of two chairs at an old tagent of the room, a pipe ly shoot besides a stove yet warm of the things.

enting the bettom of a box, not to be found. The two

was ready to return to the store. It would reach there at 7:12, or 7:15, and the woman must have been waiting fa him. As he did not smoke on the street he must have lighted his pipe as the went apatairs. Eight o'clock would be close to the hour of his killing.

"More winter weather we are having —good day!"
That is all. I have lost the number of the house, the name of the family. I might find the street again, but for what reason? Murder should be phuished, but some killings are simple retribution. Plenty of men deserve killing for deeda we know not of.

A Census Note New York state has 412,422 families. FRETTING AND WAITING,

To those who wait Content to contemplate
Their present joy or woe,
There comes no allent foe
Out of the mists to mar
The inner calms that are.
Peace comes, though it come late,
To those who wait.

THE OTHER SIDE.

Aside life's curtain and looked through. "

— Joaquin Miller

The old man has been killed by a bullet through the heart. On the hearth of the stove was a little heap of tobacco ashes. As they ast thing he was smoting. Having finished his pipe, he reached out the ashes. That brought his left side to her, and as she fired he pitched out of his chair, and his pipe rolled away. One leg had been drawn up and one hand clinched, but he had died almost instantly. I wandered about the sitting room and into his bedroom, but nothing seemed to have been distinthed. On the shelf in the bedroom was a tin box containing over \$500 in cash. By the light of a match I saw that it had not been moved. His trunk had not been moved. His trunk had not been moved. His murderer had not come for money.

Had anything been left behind which could be made use of as a clew to unravel this mysterious murder? The chair in which the woman sat was an old fashioned splint bottom. Clinging to the splints I found a few threads of him dress goods. That only corroborated the footprints, however. I got down on hands and knees, crept back and forth across the door, and under the stove I made a singular discovery. I found what I at first took for some sort of toy, but which I soon figured out was a golden crown or cap for a human tooth. If had been made to slip over a tooth and be kept in place by cement. It could not have beinged to the old man, but did it belong to the woman who had called? Such things are sometimes lost, but it would be strange enough if she lost that crows there. As near as I sentle figure, she had simply taken the Aside life's curtain and looked through."

—Joaquin Miller.

"But my dear fellow, I am as confident of what I assert as I am that my name is what it is," and James Benyon darted a keen questioning look at his friend.

"Really, Jimmy, you have got hold of a most unaccountable fad now. Whatever suggested such an idea I cannot make out. You are usually so full of prosaic common-sense. I wonder what Gwen would say if she could listen to your scientific diatribe."

"Now, Tom, all joking aside, just listen to me for a few moments, and I will try and convince you of the truth of what I have said. It is my firm conviction that the power of electro-magof what I have said. It is my firm conviction that the power of electro-magnetism in such a case as I have stated is absolutely almighty, and that, properly applied, and due precautions being taken, it is possible to hold converse with those who have 'shuffled off this mortal coil,' as you put it, and, mark you, not only hold converse, but providing the vital tissues are not impaired by disease or old age—bring them back from the gates of death, and place them olde more among the living, breathing multifinde."

"I should be rather chary of attempting the experiment, old man, unless I lost that grown there. As near as J could figure, she had simply taken the bor and walked out and downstairs as goon as she was satisfied that he was dead. She had not entered the bed-room. She had gone no farther than

"I should be rather chary of attempting the experiment, old man, unless I was sure of my subject," said Tom Wrayton, rather nervously.

"Why. Tom, what possible danger could there be? There might be a certain distaste, in the case of a relative or dear friend, that would be minimised, take our own friendship for instance; what objection could you have to hold. what objection could you have to holding a chat with me after I had left you!"
"None that I can see."

the table.

I was investigating for at least an hour before ready to go. The stove burned soft coal. The fire was all out, but the fron was not yet cold. The body of the old man was cold and rigid and I might agure that he had been dead since 9 of 10 o'clock of the night before. He die no cooking up there, and it was form to find out where he boarded. I had three cheap restaurants in mind an within an hour I had learned that I had taken his meals in one of them for the past five years; yee, he was there a supper time the evening before at 6:15 He always closed his store at 6. At o'clock he had finished his dinner an was ready to return to the store. He "Oh, darling, you cannot mean it?"
"I do, Tom."
From the adjoining roam came the sounds of a valse, the melody softened and mellowed by distance. Gwendolen Howard remembers that air for ever after. She turned now, and regarded her companion with tearful eyes. His face was sunk in his hands, and his beach came heavily. breath came heavily.

"Why don't you speak?" she cried at last, impatiently, "if even but to chide

me."
Tom Wrayton raised his face, and looked at her steadily with his sad and looked at her steadily with his sad and troubled eyes.

"Gwen, if you can tell me you will be happier as you are, I will utter no other word; but not if—"

"Of course I shall be happy," she an swered quickly, "or, at least as happy as I could be without James. Oh, Togn, I do wish you could see what I mean. I feel somehow that it cannot be right to do as you wish me. I night never Did I give the alarm? No. I said no a word. I passed down and out into the street in broad daylight, and no on gave me a second glance. As Marii Swift had been my mystery in life, so meant he should be in death. The wo der was that someone had not discovered the murder long before I did. In the death, as I may tell you, I had not been seen in minutes when a seasoner en

to do as you wish me. I ought never to have promised such a thing. Oh, forgive me, for—give—me—and forget "It is easy to talk of forgetting," he "It is easy to talk of forgetting," he replied suddenly, almost fiercely. "Oh, dear, I can never forget you. You have my whole heart, and oh, I thought you did love me. Did you not all but promise to be my wifer. You were surely not playing with me?"

"No, no, no, I did mean it, oh, I did, but then I began to think of my poor—poor—James, in his cold grave—and oh, Tom have pity, have pity."

"Gwen," he whispered, in a voice choked and hoarse with emotion, "my darling, must it be so, must I leave you, be nothing to you, I who love you so?" had become alarmed and fied before securing any booty. The murderer must be a man, of course. Before 9 o'clock that evening three different men had been arrested on suspicion.

While I entered and left the store in broad daylight no one came forwer! to Again the slow dreamy valse melody floated towards them; whilst a mutual friend approaching Gwendoline men-tioned that their dance came next on

the programme.
She rose and put her hand on the She rose and put her hand on the newcomer's arm, and as they turned to leave the conservatory, with an imploring look Tom Wrayton said: "Goodby. Miss Howard. I may not see you again, so allow me to wish you every possible happiness."

Then he left the conservatory by another door—firm resolve written plainly on his handsome, kindly face, and a softer, more tender light shining from his eyes—without so much as a backward glauce; and Gwen entered the ball room, with difficulty restraining the tears that were perilously near the surface.

The carth scowe were more with a rell.

Hosea Brown of Wildermere, Ore., is said to be the only survivor of the war of leave the only su

Thomas Gormley, aged 104 years, was knocked down and had his shoulder brok-

The earth seems overhung with a pall of sable, and the rain is pouring with merciless fury from the inky skies. But merciless fury from the inky skies. But tempestuous as is the night Tom Wrayton, with a traveling value in his hand, feels it not. He walks, unhoeding the downpour, as though nothing could stay his purpose. On and on, far from the busy haunts of everyday life, far into the quiet country. Until at length he reaches a quiet "God's Acre" shrouded by giant trees whose far reaching arms seem to protect the quiet sleepers like those of some fond all mother.

As he walks through this quiet scily arms seem to protect the quict sleepers like those of some fond all mother.

As he walks through this quiet "city of the dead" varied thoughts float through his mind. He thinks of the past, the happy past, which for him has left nothing but sadness; then thoughts come of that recent night of trror when his best loved friend was taken from beneath his wrecked dog-cart, and brought to his loome a silent corpse; then a tender look takes the place of the sadness as a girlish face smiles into his own, and this seems to renerve him, for with quickened steps he threads his way carefully between tall monuments and lowly graves, until he stands at last before a massive mausoleum in a retired corner of the "theeping city."

Taking a dark lantern from his pocket, with a small key he opens the heavy door of the vault and enters the chamber of death.

heavy door of the wault and enters the chamber of death.

How still and awesome! Placing the lantern in a position to throw its leams round the vault he stands for a moment and looks around him. On one side rest the oaken receptac'es which hold the moldering remains of the long departed, whilst standing in the centre of the tiny root, upon a stone foundation, is that for which he is looking. He goes straight up to the beautiful casket, and reads the inscription.

"JAMES RENYON—AGED 28."

"JAMES BENYON-AGED 28." "Till He Come." With a face from which every vestige of color has vanished, he unscrews the nussive lid, and then turns away, his face working pitifully, and his hands clasping each other in a frenzied man-

ner.

Calmly resting, apparently in quiet repose, lies the friend who so recently feil on sleep. The handsome face is co-sposed, and wears a smile, the heavy silken mustache covers the smiling lips, and the white, blue veined lids fall naturally over the well known kindly eyes.

Tom Wrayton looks at him regerently.

Tom Wrayton looks at him reverently.
Then he takes from his traveling case a battery and appliances, with several tiny bottles, and placing them in an evidently prearranged manner, proceeds by the aid of the minute directions by the aid of the minute directions given on that memorable night—which scems so long ago—to adjust the apparatus with reverent fingers upon the cold clay before him.

Though more than life is at stake, he is coolly professional, knowing that weakness now would spoil all.

But the calm face often hides deep emotion, and the suffering of those few minutes was to Tom Wrayton an eternity of anguish.

After all his arrangements are complete, a strange ecric feeling creeps over

piete, a strange eerie feeling creeps over him, and he lestates to add that single-touch, which, though once so sceptical about, he now feels assuredly will send the revivilying electric current rushing and pulsia, through the form of his friend. he places his finger on the knob of start, he places his hinger on the knob of his battery and so completes the circuit. Counting the seconds he gazes on the quiet face before him. Then he waits a few sconds, and once more applies the wonderful power.

Quietly, diably, as the first pale streams of dawn flash attiwart the eastern sky, a change comes over the sleeping countenance before him. It is us if some master hand had breathed into the

some master hand had breathed into the sculptured stone and made it live.

The white shroud of death gives place slowly to the tings of crimsoning life. All this time Tom Wrayton stands with set face, gazing upon his friend. of S. Maria Novella in Florence, when finished, was carried from his house to the

Does one thought of what might be, but for this, intrude itself upon-him? Does one single wish to leave his work incomplete occur to him?
No, no, from that manly, honest heart arises nothing but thankful praise to the Comnipotent for so much suc-

But see! Slowly, very slowly, the lips of erstwhile dead unclose, and a weak sigh issues therefrom.

No time must be lost now, and without a moment's delay Tom Wrayton administers a cordial from one of the bottles with which he has provided himself.

Then the blue-veined evelids twitch and fintter, there is a short gasping, fight for breath, and for the first time a traveler has returned from "beyond the gates of death." Electricity has achieved one more triumph—science is once more victorious, and James Benyon lives again.

"Ton!" There is triumph and thankfulness as well in the voice that speaks, after so long a silence.

Tears stand in Tom Wrayton's eyes, as he replies: "Jinnmy, we have con-

quored."
"Thank Col!" replies the other, leaning on his friend. "for this sweet bour! Tom, I wish I could tell you all the solemn mystery—but I cannot. I do not regret it, it was worth the loss." Then sitence fell upon the friends, and nothing but the wild tumult of the and nothing but the wild tunuit of the storm outside disturbed the quiet of the tomb. Then Tom spoke: "James, the world will not believe this."

"When did the world ever believe anything out of the ordinary course of events? No, it will not. I shall go back into the world under another name. The strange secret of my double existence will be buried between us; and—"

"And Gwendolen? She is still faith-The Horse.

Fine Percheron horses sell for twelve ollars ahead in the far Northwest. Messenger, the great ancestor of all the trotting stock in America, was a

The Great English Remedy.

Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly, and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrinea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, excessive use Before and After. Innts, which soon lead to Infirmity, Insanity, Consumption and an early orans. A Wisconsin horseman has sold eight A visconsin norseman has sold eight standard bred trotting stallions for exportation to Germany.

The Glasgow, Scotland, Tramway Company has placed an order for 4,000 horses with Canadian buyers. A ration of one part cracked wheat, one part cornineal and two parts whole oats constitute an excellent grain food.

The feet of the mule are not so liable to injury as those of the horse. The animal itself is hardier and less dainty in its 1.01. Hence it is to be preferred for some purposes. for some purposes.

Transparent Leather. Transparent leather has lately been perfected and placed upon the market in Paris. It is considered that the process of letting light through the hide of an ox does not unfit it for footwear, and it is expected that it to new material will soon appear as the latest fashionable fad. Transparent shoes may be welcome by those who enjoy cold feet and are anxious to give the medical faculty and undertakers a little encouragement.

It is reported that a new steel of wonderful temper has been produced by a
Japanese navy arsenal official Yamana,
Hannojyo, Several experiments are
said to have been made with the new
steel at the navy arsenal, the Yokohama
shipyards, the Tanaka factory and other
Government establishments in Japan,
with results that are described as excellant in all respects.—Iron Age. lent in all respects. -Iron Age.

Miramichi Advance, THE CILLESPIE CHATHAM FOUNDRY,

CHATHAM, N. B.

THE LEADING NEWSPAPER.

EVERY WEDNESDAY

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

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ley is said to be in such splendid health AT LOW PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE

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TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES.— DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS.

THREE MACHINE PRESSES

and other requisite plant constant-Cutte bone is an important article of lite for hard-billed birds. There is a latty taste to it which seems to be a tonic the Province.

The only Job-Printing office outside of St. John that was awarded both

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

-AT THE-

DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION son, of Georgetown, Ky., ran a piece of broken glass into her hand. Last week AT ST JOHN IN 1883

in that state made historic by the war of Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

A PERFECT DREAMLAND OF CHRISTMAS GIFTS AND HOUSEHOLD NOVELTIES, AT

J. D. CREAGHAN'S

Our stores at Chatham and Newcastle present a regular parorama of Toys, Nic-Nacks, Notions, Japanese Goods, Silk Handkerchiefs, Mantle, Chair and Table Drapes, and goods suitable for Xmas presents, such as children dream about, ladies delight to select from and men purchase in order to make one and all happy and content this holiday time. We are opening this week a new lot of Ladies Dress Goods, Coats, Jackets and Furs, Boys Youths and Mens Clothing, Fur Caps and Gloves. Our prices

always defy competition. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. J. D. CREAGHAN

CHATHAM AND NEWGASTLE All young meats should be well cooked. Veal cutlets are improved by a tomato

GEO. W. CUTTER. Peas a L'Anglaise. - Boil the peas until GENERAL INSURANCEAGENT FOR

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XMAS & NEW YEAR 1894-1895. Our stock of generol dry goods it full and complete in every line and we have on hand all the new est goods for the Holiday season.

A flash of lightning equals 12,000 horse W. S LOGGIE Co. LTD. A single hair will bear a weight of 1,150 MANCHESTER HOUSE In 1889 Chinese subjects paid \$24,000,

FASHIONABLE TAILORING Made to order in the latest style

Ladies Spring Jackets;

Capes and Mantles: feet fit guaranteed; men's and boys work will eive special attention. tesidence, Thomas Street, Newcastle N. B. S. H. UNDERHILL TAILORESS.

firmity, Insanity, Consumption and an early grass. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggistrof Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. STORE TO RENT. The lower store in the Pierce Block lately occupied y R. Murdoch. Immediate possession given. For arther information apply to J. J. PIERCE.

500 CORDS NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT. Seasoned Hardwood.

Thomas Leahy of Bathurst Village, in the County of Gloucester, in the Province of New Brunswick, Merchant, has assigned all his estate and effects of me, the undersigned trustee, for the benefit of The subscriber has for sale on the line of to me, the uncertainty was a state of 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. RAILWAY, 500 cords seasoned wood, (split,) consisting of JNO J. HARRINGTON,

Maple, Yellow Birch and Beech ich he will dispose of in carload lots or more \$2.00 PER CORD, LOADED,

freight rates from \$3.00 to 10,00 per car.

FURNACES FURNACES, WOUD OR COAL WHICH'I CAN FURNISH AT

REAS_NABLE PRICES. STOVES COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES · AT LOW PRICES.

PIJMPS, PUMPS,

inks, I on Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very besalso Japanned stamped and plain tinware in end-less variety, all of the best stock which I will sell low for cash A.C. McLean Chatham.

MILL FIRE WOOD

Please take notice that all payments for fire wo set be made to Henry Copp foreman in charging my office Payments made to teamsters w J. B. SNOWBALL

Z. TINGLEY, HAIRDRESSER, ETC., HAS REMOVED -MIS-

SHAVING PARLOR Water Street, - Chatham.

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The subscriber having leased the above FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP, is prepared to meet the requirements of Railway, Mill and Steamboat owners and other users of Machinery, for all work and materials in his line.

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This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for traces. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

Stomach Liver Cure The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.

It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar. It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk. This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, who have not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the carrel public.

general public. This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestion dyspepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is also of the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities which it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a broken-down constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the treatment and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption remedy ever used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical period known as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Conic, almost constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will carry them safely over the danger. This great strengthener and curative is of inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great energizing properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten or fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half doz

bottles of the remedy each year. IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Nervous Prostration. Nervous Headache, Sick Headache. Temale Weakness. Nervous Chills, Paralysis, Nervous Paroxysms and Nervous Choking, Hot Flashes, Palpitation of the Heart, Mental Despondency, St. Vitus' Dance. Nervousness of Females,

Nervousness of Old Age, Neuralgia, Pains in the Heart,

Pains in the Back,

Weight and Tenderness in Stomash Frightful Dreams, Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears Weakness of Extremities and Fainting, Impure and Impoverished Blood, Boils and Carbuncles, Scrofula,

Debility of Old Age,

Indigestion and Dyspensia

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Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers, Consumption of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Lungs, Bronchitis and Chronic Cough, Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhoea, Delicate and Scrofulous Children,

Failing Health, Summer Complaint of Infants. All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been able to compare with the Nervino Tonic, which is very pleasant and harmless in all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and russ delicate individual. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired diges tion. When there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a general state of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the right kind of food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments disappear as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all the power by which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the first to suffer for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not contain a sufficient quantity of the kind of nutriment necessary to repair the wear our present mode of living and labor imposes upon the nerves. For this reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. This South American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the essential elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous de-

rangement.

To the Great Scuth American Medicine Co.

Dear Gerts:—I desire to say to you that have suffered for meny years with a very serious disease of the s. onach and nerves. I tried every medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervine Tone and Stomach and Liver Cure, and since using several bottles of it. I must say that I am surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomach and general nervots system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would not be able to supply the demand.

J. A. Hander, R.-Troas, Montgomery Co.

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA. CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely a licted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.

State of Indiana. State of Indiana,
Montgomery County,

Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.
CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Public INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

The Great South American Nervine Tonic Which we now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy e discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of symptoms and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the human stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incal-culable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the ex-perience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the one and only one great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic. wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic,

Harnet E. Hall, of Waynetown, Ind., says:
"I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine as a complete of the South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted spence, a liattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic improved me so much that I was able to walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I can not recommend it too highly."

No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a cure for the Stomech. No remedy with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Stomech. No remedy with south inspriean Nervine as a cure for all forms of falling health. It never lais to cure for the Stomech. No remedy will as all compares with South inspriean Nervine as a cure for all forms of falling health. It never lais to cure Chores or St. Vitus Dane. Its possess to consumption, and an entirely cured. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect the young, and the midstructure of the Stomech. No remedy will as all compares with South inspriean to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect the woung, and the midstructure is perfectly aged, and very pleasant to the tasts. Delicate ladies, do not tell to use this great cure, because it will put the bloom of freshness and beauty upon your lips and la your re-

Large 16 ounce Bottle, \$1.00. EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

The subscriber offers for sale 200 cords firewood Hardwood and Softwood, cut in lots to suit purchasers and delivered to any place in Chatham. Orders CHATHAM, N. B.