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We have just received a large supply of

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tion of which is respectfully invited.

Lagies Spring Jackets.

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VOL. 23.

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, AUGUST 26, 1897.

D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR TERMS-\$1.00 2 Year, in Advance

comfortably as posible, and clasping his hands behind his head.

"And he means what he says; some-hing has happened in my al-sence; I an't understand it, but it's so much the

CHAPTER XII.

Saturday, Sunday, Monday, three days; three nights. The events chronicled in the foregoing chapters, crowded themselves into the space of three days. But these were exceptional days; life does not move on thus, especially in the usually staid and well regulated town of W—. Men and women are not qualified to run a long, high pressure race. Action, and then—reaction. Reaction from every emotion, every sorrow, every ion God.

respite from our pain. We live in a del rium of joy for a brief space, and vege tate in dullness, in apathy, in hardnes of heart, in indifference, or in despain

rest of our natural lives. So let it be,

WE DO JOB PRINTING

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.

The address slip pasted on the top of the on it, if the date of the paper is later than it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking

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Come and see our Work and compare it with that of others!

Get your Horses Trimmed and Ready for the

MAN: to sell Canada grown Fruit and Dramanutal Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs and Bulbrane Fants, Grape Vines, Narall Fruits, Seed Potatoes, etc. We catalogue only the hardiest and most popular varieties that succeed in the coldest simulation. New season now commencing; complete onthe free, malary and expenses paid from start for hall time, or liberal commission for part time.

Apply now, addressing nearest office, and get CARRIES EVERYTHING



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ALL DESCRIPTIONS of working and driving Harness at Leggeatt's.

REPAIRING neatly done at Leggeatt's.

No FLIES where Leggeatt's Fly Nets are used.

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No Lazy Horses where Leggeatt's Whips are used.

NoBODY SELLS Harness Oils, Soaps or Harness

cheapings Leggeatt.
Go to Leggeatt's for Curry-Combs and Brushes!
Go to Leggeatt's for everything that goes LEGGEATT'S, Duke St., Chatham, Harness and Horse-furnishing Emporium.

GET YOUR HORSES TRIMMED AND READY FOR THE DIAMOND JUBILEE AT LEGGEATT'S.

Miramichi Foundry, Capes and Mantles; STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS, CHATHAM, N. B.

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F. O. PETTERSON, Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete. GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CAST-CHATKAM - - N, B.

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Black and Blue Serge Suitings

White and Regatta Shirts,

Ties, Collars, Hosiery

Silk and Linen Handk'fs,

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BLACK & COLORED CASHMERES & MERINUS,

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SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE KID NEY CURE AND NERVINE TONIC, DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TUR-PENTINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS, OINTMENT AND

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REMEDIES Kola Wine, and Excelsior Egg Preserver Always in Stock. The Newcastle Drug Store, H. Lee Street Proprietor.

Manchester House Blankets! Blankets! Blankets

The evenings are becoming cool and our house-pers are beginning to think they will need new mixets. We have just received, 3 cases of the second of the second of the second of the line at very low figures Prices range from \$2.50 to 85.00 per pair, pecial:—Our 7 lb, all wool blankets at \$4.50 pair are splendid value. W. S. LOGGIE CO. LIMITEI

Lime For Sale

Apply to THE MARITIME SULPHITE FIBRE CO. LTD.

NOTICE OF BILL TO THE LEGISLATURE. Notice is hereby given that a bill will be introduc-ed at the next session of the Local Legislature, to continue 44th Vetoria Chapter 62, intituled "an act to consolioate and awand the several acts relating to the South West Boom company" and all amend ments thereto, in force for the further term of twenty years, after the expiration of the said act. Newcastle, 1st Dec., 1886.

FOR SALE.

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

Pilot Schooner for Sale,

ALSO A FULL & COMPLETE LINE OF **GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.**

SNOWBALL.

LEGGEATT'S. It may concern:

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue
of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture
of mortgage bearing date the seventeenth day of
February in the year of our Lord one thousand February in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty three, made between the said Martins Daley of the Parish of Nelson in the County of Northumberland, (wife of Timothy Daley of the same place shipwright,) of the one part and James Robinson of Derby in the county aforesaid, Boommaster of the other part and duly recorded the twenty fourth day of February A. D. 1883, in volume 61 of the Northumberland County Records, on pages 502, 563 and 564, and is numbered 524 in said volume. volume 61 of the Northumber and County Records, on pages 502, 563 and 564, and is numbered 524 in said volume.

There will for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured by and due on the said mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Registry Office, in the Town of Newcastle, on Moniary the Fifth day of July next, at eleven o'clock in the foremon.—All that certain piece or parcet of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Nelson in the County sforesaid abutted and bounded as follows.—Commenting storesaid abutted and bounded as follows.—Commenting the late Peter Monigomery, thence up at ream along the margin or bank of the river to land owned by the late Peter Monigomery, thence up at ream along the margin or bank of the river to land owned by Patrick Booley, thence northeatly along said lands to isnds owned by the late Peter Monigomery and thence Northwesterly along said lands to isnds owned by the late Peter Monigomery and thence Northwesterly along said lands to isnds owned by the late Peter Monigomery and thence Northwesterly along said lands to the pince of beginning being the property presently known as the "Daley House and Doperty." and was conveyed to the said Martina saley by John F. Harley by deed bearing date the eventeenth day of February A. D. 1883, as by reference thereto will fully appear Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, and the rights, members, privileges, hereoitameuts and appurtenances to the said premises belonging.

Dated at Newcastle, N. B., this twenty second

> Z. TINGLEY, HAIRDRESSER, ETC., SHAVING PARLOR

Water Street, - Chatham.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes,



NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF TIMBER LICENSES

and all Licensecs are hereby notified, that for the

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At The Old Stand Cunard Street. SHORTS. BRAN,

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QUININE WINE

THE BEST TONIC AND

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WE GUARANTEE IT AT Mackenzie's Medical Hall,

CHATHAM, NB.

Hats, & Caps, Etc. Summer Complaints

PENDLETON'S PANACEA? DEAR SIR:
I wish to give you a few words in praise of your Panaces. I was a victim of Cholera for some two or three weeks, during which time I consulted different doctors, and tried different patents, but seemed to get no relief, until I commenced using Peodleton's panaces, which very shortly cured up complaint. Trusting this will be a service to you.

Ask for Pendleton's. Take no other.

PRICE 25CTS.

NOTICE OF SALE

To Martina Daley formerly of the Parish of Nelson the County of Northumberland and Province of we Brunswick, (but at present-residing in North mbridge, in the State of Massachusetts in the nited States of America), and to all others whom

cheerily, "why you look as if the witches had made your bed."
"It's about the way I feel, too," said the new comer, dropping wearily into the easy chair pushed toward him. "Heath, you are a good fellow, and I gan't blame you for thinking me a cad. Don't stop your smoke."
"Why as to that," replied the doctor, active and taking a long well at his

asily, and taking a long pull at his ipp, "we are all cads, more or less, in ertain emergencies, and yours was an musually severe blow. We all have to

"After a little, go call on Miss War-lour and talk with her about this affair. I think she knows as much as is known, and I am certain she has not lost her aith in her feignd?"

carried his head erect, if not with some defiance. "Do, Heath. Morning, Vandyck," he mumbled, flinging himself "True."

"Fix me up one of your potions, Heath," replied Francis, drawing a hard breath. "I've had another of those cursed attacks."

D. Heath arose and went slowly toward a cabinet, slowly unlocked it and then turned and surveyed his patient.

"Another attack," he said somewhat severely, "the second one in three days, and not a light one, if I can judge. Let

"WELCOME SOAP" and called for. **COOD HOUSEKEEPERS.**

But it is not always found,—because some dealers keep i "Under the Counter." WHY?-"Inferior brands pay larger profits,"-insist on having

"WELCOME SOAP." RENOWNED FOR ITS GENUINE WASHING QUALITY. SMOOTH ON THE HAND.

ROUGH ON THE DIRT. We claim this to be the best household Soap in the the world, possessing wonderful cleansing properties, and only needs one trial to make it "Welcome" to all. "Welcome" is a strong borax Soap. See the Premium List printed on inside of each Wrapper.

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The Diamond Coterie

By LAWRENCE M. LYNCH Author of "A Woman's Crime," "John Arthur's Ward," "The Lost Witness," "A Slender Clue," "Dangerous Ground,"

"Against Odds," Etc., Etc.

asked for and

sought for by

office at half-past eleven o'clock. His horse, "all saddled and bridled," stood below in the street, awaiting him. On a small stand, near the door, lay his hat, riding whip, gloves. On the desk beside him, lay a small pyramid of letters and papers, and these he was opening, and scanning in a careless, leisurely fashion, with his chair tilted back, his heels on high his entire person years much at him, lay a small pyramid of letters and papers, and these he was opening, and scanning in a careless, leisurely fashion, with his chair tilted back, his heels on high, his entire person very much at ease.

over one letter he seemed to ponder, blowing great clouds of smoke from the secret depths of a huge black Dutch pipe the while. Finally, he laid letter and pipe aside, lowered his feet, wheeled about in his chair, drew pen, ink, and paper before him on the desk, and began to write rapidly only a few lines, and the to write rapidly only a few lines, and began to write rapidly only a few lines, and the letter was done, and signed, and sealed, with grirn satisfaction; then he gathered up his scattered missives, and locked them away carfully.

"I won't go back," he muttered, pick-

"She said that you knew the particulars—that you brought her news."
"True; I did. Still it's a hard story to tell, Lamotte."

take them in some shape or other, at one time, or another; these soft hands hit hard, but—it's the penalty we pay for being sons of Adam. Although now that I must near this thing, and I know that Ray is my friend. Go on, Heath; get it over soon."

Raymond Vandyck arose and walked to the window, standing with his back to the window, standing with his back to the window. hard, but—it's the penalty we pay for being sons of Adam. Although now that I come to think of it, I can't recall that "Why!" said Raymond Vandyck, opening his eyes in languid surprise, "you talk as if you had received one of those

"So I have, my boy; so I have," he replied debonatrly. "If I were a woman I would get out a fresh handkerchief and tell you all about it. Being a man I—

Young Vandyck sighed heavily, and icked up a newspaper, running his eye stlessly over the columns. Here was another upon whom the flight of Sybil Lamotte had fallen a heavy blow. He had loved Sybil since they were a boy-and girl, and lately for a few short months they had been betrothed, then spirits. There has been—by heavens! Ray, Ray Vandyck, can you guess at the for remonstrance. The engagement had been broken, but the young man had been broken, but the young man had

the sink a manner that it left him no room for remonstrance. The capagement had been broken, but the young man had been broken, but the young man had been broken, but the young man had not quite abandenche long.

Haymond Vandyck wheeled suddenly, and came close to his interlocutor, the string the news of her flight he had rushed latto Doctor Heath's presence a temporary madman. He could not have found a wrise or more example that feel and the decidency and the second of the curious ones, who were annious to probe his probable and the could not be street and the curious hands of the curious ones, who were annious to probe his probable and the curious hands of the curious ones, who were annious to probe his probable and the curious hands of the curious ones, who were annious to probe his probable and the curious hands of the curious ones, who were annious to probe his probable and the probable and the world run mad the seems of the curious ones, who were annious to probe his probable and the prob

our soul, any more then saxon face."
Vandyck laughed dismally.
"It's hard lines, however," he said.
"But I'm bound to face the music. Only—I wish I could understand it."
"So do all her friends. Ray, let me what you a little advice."
The dactor drew on his riding gloves with grave precision, put his hat on his head, and took up his riding whip; then he turned toward Lamotte.
"I suppose you refer to Miss War-

he turned toward Lamotte.

"I suppose you refer to Miss Wardour?" he said blandly.

"Of course."

"Then rest easy. I do not pretend in that quarter. Miss Wardour is yours for all me; and—you are not such a fool as to think that she will let your sister's affair alter her feelings for you—if she cares for you?"

Lamotte sprang up, staring with surprise. faith in her friend."
"Thank you, Heath; I will."
Just here the oflice door admitted another visitor in the form of Francis La-He, too, looked pale and worn, but he

pon a settee with scant ceremony You will excuse me from asking 'what's the news?""
"I should ask what's the matter?" retorted Clifford Heath, eyeing him closely.
"Fix me up one of your potions, Heath," replied Francis, drawing a hard breath. "I'we had another of those cursed attacks."

No man can hide from it, but it will find him out, Nor run from it, but it overtaketh him.' After the robbery, after the flight, after

After the robbery, after the flight, after the coming and departure of the two detectives, duliness settled down upon our friends in W—.

It is needless to chronicle the effect of the news of their daughter's flight, upon Mr. and Mrs. Lamotte.

That is a thing we can all understand; we can picture it for ourselves.

Mrs. Lamotte shut herself up in her chamber, and refused to be comforted by family or friends. Mr. Lamotte, bitterly grieved, terribly shocked, did all that a father could do, which was in effect, nothing.

nothing.
One day, the mail brought them a copy of the marriage certificate of Sybil Lamotte and John Burrill; but that was all. Where the fugitives had gone, could all. Where the fugitives had gone, could not be discovered,
Francis Lamotte went about as usual;
with a little more of haughtiness, a little more reserve, and just a tinge of melancholy in his manner. He took Constance at her word, and came and went very much as of old, but was so watchful over himself, so subdued, and as she thought, improved in manner, that she declared confidentially to her aunt that he had become "really quite a comfortnervous laugh. "This one has done me up; I feel weak as a kitten, meek as a lamb."

the glass with some pale brandy, handed it to Lamotte who drained it off eagerly. "Physician, heal thyself." quoted Raymond Vandyck, watching the patient with some interest. "Why don't you do your own dosing, Lamotte?" cased snubbing him altogether, and received him with the frank graciousness that used to charm Doctor Heath; assuring herself often their first partial often their first partial often their first partial of the property of the your own dosing, Lamotte?"

"I'm shaky," replied Lamotte, lifting an unsteady hand. "And then we are advised to have faith in our physician. I should swallow my own mixture with fear and trembling."

"And pour it down your neighbor's throat with entire satisfaction," introdukted Doctor Heath.

"Precisely, just as you pour this stuff."

that used to charm Doctor Heath; assuring his proving poor Frank."

Evan Lamotte was Evan Lamotte still. Now drunk, now sober; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than usual, when in his cups; a little more furious and ready to quarrel than

with grin satisfaction; then he gathered up his scattered missives, and locked them away carefully.

"I won't so back," he muttered, picking up his pipe once more. I wouldn't go now for a kingdom; I won't be put to rout by a woman, and that is just what it would amount to. I'll see the play played out, and I'll stay in W—."

Again the smoke puffed out from the black pipe; again the heels were elevated, and, drawing some papers toward him, Dr. Heath began to absorb the latest news, looking as little like a jilted lover a despairing swain; as possible.

Presently the office adoor opened to admit a tall, fair-haired, blue-eyed young man, of aristocratic bearing and handsome countenance, but looking extremely haggard and heavy eyed.

Doctor Heath went about among his solor moments.

"It won't was he latest just what here just to down the side and arose with kindly alacrity."

"Ome along, Ray, old fellow," he said the new comer, dropping wearly into the easy clair pushed toward him. "Heath, you are a good fellow, and I gan'teblame you for thinking me a cad.

Don't stop your smoke."

"And pour It down your negation, in through the string his assistanction," in repolated Doctor Heath, handing back the glass. "Now then, we are all friends fown mine. Thanks, Heath, handing lack the glass. "Now then, we are all friends when his had here, and you two know what I wish to learn. Heath," shading his erese with his hand as he reclined on the stetce. "I came back, from a two day's transport of them, this morning. Let that pass I that be averaged for seeing Constance, and he never avoid-derivation, and Ray Vindyck stirred uneasily, flushed slightly, and partially such the seeing who his visitor was, he laid his pipe aside and arose with kindly alacrity.

"Well!" he said coolly, "Miss Wardour is repolated." Seeing his friends when the sound of the opening door, but seeing who his visitor was, he laid his pipe aside and arose with kindly alacrity.

"Well when he said the present of the same hand and the present of the pass of the

even a queen absolute might come under the shadow of each and all. Not that Constance had never been aware of all these things, but we never can realize what we have never experienced.

tell, Lamotte."

"And no one will tell it more kindly, I know. Say on, Heath; don't spare me, or mind Vandyck's presence—I don't. I know that I must hear this thing, and I know that I must hear this thing, and I know that Ray is my friend. Go on, Heath; get it over soon."

Raymond Vandyck arose and walked to the window, standing with his back toward them while Doctor Heath, in a plain, straightforward, kindly manner, told the story of Sybil's flight, just as he had told it to Constance Wardour.

For a long time after the story was done, Lamotte lay with his face buried in his arms, silent and motionless, while young Vandyck stood like a graven image at his post by the window.

Finally, Lamotte brought himself to a sitting posture, and, with the look and tone of a man utterly crushed, sald:—

"Thank you, Heath. You have done me a kindness. This is the most terrible, most unheard of thing. My poor sister must be mad. She has not been hose."

I know Say on, Heath; don't spare me, or what we have never experienced.

We look sadly sympathetic, and murmour repoor things," when we see some mourner weeping over a dead loved one, but we never comprehend the sorrow unwil we bury our own dead.

Constance had loved Sybil Lamotte had played with her friend's life, and she wondered often if Doctor Heath had played with her friend's life, and she wondered often if Doctor Heath had played with her friend's life, and she wondered often if Doctor Heath had played with her friend's life, and she wondered often if Doctor Heath had played with her friend's life, and she wondered often if Doctor Heath had played with her friend's life, and she wondered often if Doctor Heath had played with her friend's life, and she wondered often if Doctor Heath had played with her friend's life, and she wondered often if Doctor Heath had played with her friend's life, and she wondered often if Doctor Heath had played with her friend's life, and she wondered often if Doctor Heath had played with her friend's life, and she wondered often if Doctor H

most unheard of thing. My poor sister must be mad. She has not been herself,

now that I remember, for some weeks.

"Why, but—Heath, you owned your

"True."
"And—upon my word, I believe you

wege ahead of the field,"
"True again; but—I have withdrawn."
And Doctor Heath went out, closed the

door deliberately, and ran lightly down the stairs. He found Ray Vandyck loiter-

ollections of \$1,340,000 for the last year. 'We shall have to quit associating with the Higginside girls.'

has to be done twice a year in the case of

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Every attention pa to THE COMFORT OF QUESTS. Located in the business centre of the town. stabling and Stable Attendance first rate. WM. JOHNSTON,

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Near Railway Station, Campbeilton, N. B. formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan

Sample Rooms. GOOD STABLING on the premises. Mrs. Desmond,

HEAD QUARTERS.

HE HE DQUARTERS FOR DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES AND TOTLET ARLICLES
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We have on hand now, as usual, a LARGE & FRESH SUPPLY of the different Mulsions, Linaments, Coug Syrups, Tonics, Dyspepsia, Rheumatic, Kidney, Asthma and Catarrh Cures.

ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF TOOTH BRUSHES, HAIR BRUSHES, COMBO TOOTH POWDERS AND PASTES PERFUMES & SOAPS.

We also call your attention to our Cigars, Tobaccos, Pives, Tobacco Pouches, Cigar and Cigarette

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Satisfaction Guaranteed,

FURNACES FURNACES, WOOD OR COAL WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT REASONABLE PRICES.

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