"Oh, he was in a bad temper," answered dive, with rather a forced laugh.

"It's all very sentimental, of course," she said, sweetly, "but it won't do, Capt. Lucy—is won't, really; I've known you too long. I suppose you and the redoubtable Sally have quarreled again, and you are trying to make her jealous by pretending to flit's with me. But, all things considered, I think its just a shade mean of you; we've always been such awful friends."

"But I mean it all—every word of it," oor Lucy protested.

"Oh, come now; that won't do," Olive declared, with a soft laugh. "Have you for gotten the times—postively out of count—when you have confided all your troubles and wretchedness to me? If you have—I have—NOT."

"Olive, my darling, I was speaking of yourself. always," he cried. "Heaven knows, I never gave any other woman a hought?" I wonder what any one of the Scarlet Lancets would have said to that! Olive, however, had never heard of Idey's first love, so it did not matter. "Can's yea, won't you, believe that I love you?" he went on "Have you not one word of kindness for me?"

"Do you mean it?" she asked, in a voice which had suddenly grown sobet. "Do you!" was her for she has us in the net Can he pass and we forget? "Many suns arjee and set, "San'te abance the years beget."

"You are vewey sorwry," he said, scornfully. "Your tone expwresses it, I assure you." Then all at once his voice changed. me a little. Why do you shake your head? Is it so impossible a thing to ask? Indeed, I am not a bad fellow on the whole. I know I'm not clever; in fact, I dare say the fellows are about right when they say I'm the biggest fool in the service. And I know I'm not wrich or much to look at, but still I should never go against you in anything, and I would love you devotedly to the last day of my life. Does all that go for nothing?

"Oh, yes, yes; of course it goes for a great deal," Olive answered, miserably—"for a great deal,—a great deal, and yet I cannot do what you ask. I can't help it—it's not my fault, indeed; but I think if you had never miseld me about that wretched Sally well and well are you were the carry and the course of the house.

He came and went upon all occasions, paying as much attention to the mother as to the daughter; and even from Murray well and the sally well and the sall my fault, indeed; but I think if you had never misled me about that wretched Sally, perhaps it might have been different. Oh! why did you do it! Don't you know how impossible it would be to learn, even to begin, to care about a man whom you hear always raving about somebody else! And you did rave, Capt Lucy; you know you did rave, Capt Lucy; you know you did rave, Capt Lucy; you know you did! How was I to know you were really raving about me, when you always so carefully pretended it was some one else!"

"But if I tell you differently now..." he began, with great eagerness, when Olive interrupted him as brusquely as he had interrupted har a few moments before.

"Ob, ysa, now," she said; "but what is the good of telling me now, when it's too late!"

Lucy caught at her words.

"Too late! Why too late! Do you mean that thewer is somebody else!"

"And drink whisky and waser.

We yland himself very soon won the character of a right good fellow, without any without any humbing about him.

I must admit that Olive firted with him of the with in for, without any humbing about him.

I must admit that Olive firted with him of the what is the really have easy to a moment; nor, however much or many the amusements she went in for, was the hold he had taken upon her heart weakened or loosened for a single moment.

It was wonderful how cleverly she could there were the heart from Hartog that there were it some day of the other day at Sharon, Pa., was never inside, a postoffice and never rode on a rail-row division. I must admit that Olive firted with him.

I must admit that Olive firted with him.

I must admit that Olive firted with him for whistour any humbing about him.

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I must admit that Olive firted with him for the seas

Lucy caught at her words.
"Too late! Why too late! Do you mean that thewre is somebody else?"
"I'm very sorry," Olive faltered, "Then you'wre engaged?" he asked.
"No, not engaged."
"Oh, I quite understand." he said coldly.
"Let me take you back to Mrs. Weyland. I

ime."

Before Olive could reply, the door wasfing open and Hartog came in, his head
well up, and with a certain swaggering gesure of his arm, as well known as himself to
his brother officers.

"Oh, you are here, Miss Weyland! I
think this is our dance," he said, pleasantly,
and not looking at all as if he saw that
Lucy's face was the picture of disguest and

Lucy's face was the picture of disgust and anger, as was Olive's that of abject wretched-

Lucy, who was staring stonily out of the window.

"Been proposing and got a let-down," Hartog said to himself. "Poor old chap!" Juite thought, between Meens and Mignon, se was above proof. Poor old chap!"

But he was far too wise—though in maters which had not to do with the fair sex downs as not remarkable for wisdom—to let Miss Weyland see for a moment that he even suspected the storm through which she had just passed. It was wonderful how he contrived to charm the girl, and to creep into her good graces during that one afternoon; his manner was so pleasant and easy, yet without a trace of spooniness about him. And in the frame of mind in which she was, after the shock of discovering the true state of Lucy's feelings, such a manner was the one best calculated to soothe her and make her feel at peace and ease with herself. She could not have horne a more familiar tene; and, indeed, I think if Capt. Harkness, himself had happened to be in Gaystown barracks that afternoon, and had made an offer of his hand and heart to Olive, she would have turned from him in disgust. She had had more of love making than she cared for; and it was because he was so entirely friendly, and nothing else, that Hartog contrived to charm her as wisely. Such a protection, too, he seemed to her that Olive altogether forget that he was a young and handsome man; and when, after a long chat to Mrs. Weyland, that lady very graciously invited him to go over to Coppleth waite, she supplemented the invitation by a smile and a "Yes—do," which had the effect of making him determine, there and then, to go in and win at all or any cests, though for the occa-dom—heaping Lucy's "let-down" in mind—

his manner continued to be friendly, even to fatherlines.

As for Lucy, he never addressed Olive once again during the rest of the afternoon, or seemed to have any idea that she was in the room. Adance for which she was engaged to him began, and she had the pleasure of seeing him sail off with a tall damsel, in an apricot colored gown, wishout so much as a glance in her direction.

Hartog, who had not troubled himself to find any other partner than her, and happened at that moment to be leaning against the wall watching her, said to himself that he had no idea that old Lucy could have proved such a sulky brute, without the grace to take a denial gracefully; and he knew by Olive's face that they had been engaged for this dance. Well guessing as he did at what had passed between them, he could not, of course, leave her neglected under the humiliating slight which Lucy put upon her in behaving thus, so he pushed his way across the room to her.

"Are you engaged for this dance, Miss Weyland?" he asked.

"I will dance it with you, if you wish."

"Are you engaged for this dance, Miss Weyland?" he asked.

"I was out at last! At last the words he had been trying so hard and so long to speak were out, and Lucy felt as if a great burden had been lifted off his heart.

Olive, however, did not seem quite to understand; she stood looking up at him, with her wonderful gray eyes opened to their widest extent; her lips were slightly apart, as one who suspects a joke but does not yet see the point thereof.

Lucy looked straight at her, too, his brows slightly drawn together, and a half defant air bout his whole stitude.

"You are sha," he repeated, doggedly.
"i. am she!" said Miss Weyland, with a delightful air of sanciness. "You really must forgive me, but I don't see it a bit. Where is the joke!"

Lucy groamed.

"When I spoke of 'Sally' I meant you," he said, desporately.
Olive shook her head.
"It's all very sentimental, of course," she said, desporately, "out it won't do, Capt. Lucy of the course of the process." "Dear "Olive, with rather a forced laugh.
"In a bad temper!" he randered to merely well and shoot with that scraggy Miss Morton. Ah!"

"As I guessed; engaged to Lucy," thought Hartog.
"After that, Olive, evading a more direct reply.

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Olive, with rather a forced laugh.

"In a bad temper!" her mother schoed,
drawing the fur rug a little closer. "Dear
me! I did not know be was even possessed
of such a thing. And why was he in a bad

Love, that hash us in the net! Can he pass and we forget! Many suns arise and set, Many a chance the years beget; Love the gift is love the debt; Even so. Love is must with jar and free,
Love is made a vague regret;
Eyes with dite team are west;
dide habit links us yet;
What is level for we forget:
Ahl not not
—The Miller's Daughter.

The short winter days passed quickly over

"But you will be kind to me, even if it is difficult to believe? You won't purvove accurred, hardbearied Sally, after all will you?"

He tried to take her hand, but Olive hald it back; then, indeed, an awful thought fiashed into his brain.

"Olive, you are not going to werden me?" he cried, in a very bitter tone.

But Olive was alient, and would not look at him.

"On Olive, Olivata he cried, miscrably-"list all no hard is it all no good? Have you not now find word for me! not one wray of hops to give me! Can you say nothing?"

"I am very sorry." she began, in a formal voice, and wishing wiltly that she had never come to this dance at all.

"Many and many a time she had thought, aye, and had said too, that she should like to see Capt. Lucy ir a really dramatic or sentimental situation, just to make sure whether the w before the r was put on, or natural to him! It crossed her mind, as such trifles do cross one's mind at moments which are the most critical and important ones of a life's history, that now she had the gratification of her wish, and that he was indeed "born so." And then Lucy interrupted her, but of common politeness, paid all due out of their habitual screnity. So, though he, out of common politeness, paid all due attention to his sister's guest in his sister's house, he never so much as once condescended to look at her, and so lost a golden opportunity of making up everything, and wiming what his heart was so sore at losing. Alas! alas! opportunities which have once been ours, but which we have put aside or missed, seldom, if ever, come again, but are gone forever. A poet has put it, as poets do, poetically:

This year knows nothing of last year,
To-morrow has no more to say
To yeard and the selection.

It is so true, so very true; it is so easy, so
Usual, to say, "There's another day to-morrow." Ay; but "bo-morrow has no more to
say to yeaterday."

And Tony Hartog went and went at Copplathwaite very frequently; indeed he quite

paying as much attention to the mother as to the daughter; and even from Murray Weyland himself very soon won the char-acter of a right good fellow, without any

"I believe sne's had a fair in a formal tone."
"You believe!" repeated Harkness, in asconishment, "What! are you not going

there now?"

"What! are you not going there now?"

"I've not—er—been vewry lately."

"Quarreled?" asked Harkness.
"No—not exactly quarweled," returned funcy, awkwardly.

"Oh, a misunderstanding? Oh, take my taken old man cast it made up at once.

"Oh, a misunderstanding! Oh, take my advice, old man; get it made up at once. Is she thinking about that little flirtation of yours in the summer?"

"I don't think so,"

"Well, as I told you afterwards, I think you behaved rather shabbily over that."

"It was not about that," said thoy, dogged. "Look here, Harkmes, it's just this, she don't cawre a little hang for me and that's the whole secured. She as good as told me so and I haven't got over it. I suppost I shall some day, but?"—shaking his head dolefully—"I don't feel like it just now."

"I was not about that," said thoy, dogged gedly. "Look here, Harkmes, it's just this, she don't cawre a little hang for me and that's the whole secured. She as good as told me so and I haven't got over it. I suppost I shall some day, but?"—shaking his head dolefully—"I don't feel like it just now."

"I was not about that," said thoy, dogged gedly. "Look here, Harkmes, it's just this, she don't cawre a little hang for me and that's the whole secured. She as good as to little hang for me and that's the whole secure to the posple of Burana lace, an industry that had died out. The queen found an old woman that knew the stitch, and had her teach it to a number of young women. The beneficent result is that Burana lace has again become a source of large revenue to the people of Burana.

—Mine. Buloz, whose death was recently an-

now."

"I shouldn't mind laying a hundred that she's desperately in love with you," Harkness declared.

Lucy shook his head again. He knew better than that.
"Oh no, Harkness; you'wre mistakenREADER

Have you tried the Celebrated ELECTRIC

If not don't fail to do so at once If not don't fail to do so at once. It is not a polish but a wonderful leather preservative it will make the finest or coarsest shoe as soft and pliable as kid and very easy to the foot. It will make them absolutely waterproof, and if occasionally dressed with this dressing will last more than twice as long as otherwise. We Mean What We Say.

It is the very life of leather. It can be applied at any time. No trouble— Shoe can be polished immediately Sold by all first-class stores. Sam-les mailed—Stamps taken. OLIVER CABANA Jr.,

SOLE MANUFACTURER, tensely relieved when the time came for her to dance with him. Not being a particu-larly conceited man he never suspected for larly conceited man be never suspected for a moment that he, of all men on the face of this wide earth, occupied the place which he had always believed to be filled by Lucy. "I do think you are treating her badly," he said, when they were smoking a pipe to-cether after it was all over.

said, when they were smoking a pipe together after it was all over.

"Badly—If" echoed Lucy, in astonishment.

"Well, perhaps not badly, but in a hard, inconsiderate kind of way—never going near her, or asking her to dance, or anything. All girls like a little attention at an affair like this."

"I did ask her." Lucy returned. "And shewell—not pwrecisely wrefused me, but she told me she had only one left—the lest; and then, she added, she didn't think they would be staying so late. Of course I thanked her and came away."

"And didn't take it?"

"Oh, no; what was the good! I—er—took the hint invised," with a miserable attempt at indifference.

Harkness shook his head solemnly.

"Poor little soul! She might well look so bored as she did at times. You should have asked her early in the evening, and not have left her alone till an ass like D'Albiac, or a

left her alone till an ass like D'Albiac, or a bumptious idiot like Carnegie, had had a chance of boring her into giving them dances."

"If she had wanted to give me one, she would have kept some," Lucy persisted.
"I know she had one vacant at suppertime—the fourteenth," Harkness asserted.
"Oh, yes, I know; but I was engaged to Lady Mawry for that, and I couldn't possibly thwrow Lady Mawry over."
"Oh, well, if she kept one, you couldn't really, under the circumstances, expect more than that. How 'gestrally hot the ballroom was. Naver danced in such a hot room in all my life. Positively, once or twice I thought my tunic must have choked me," "Yes; it was vewry hot," Lucy agreed.
"What an ass D'Albiac is!" Harkness went on, cheerfully. "It always seems to me such a piece of presumption—not to say concentrations of the says o on, cheerfully. "It always seems to me such a piece of presumption—not to say confounded impudence—for a fellow who dances what he calls 'deux-temps,' and looks like a sausage capering about by electricity, or a marionette, or something of that kind, to go taking up the waltzes of the best partners in the room. I saked Miss Weyland what she thought of him. She admitted that she did not consider him exactly a cheerful sort of fellow."

"By the by, what did you talk about?" said I.

"'Oh, I said the room was full,' she answered.
"'And then?' I asked.
"'I said it was warm,' she told me.
"'And then?"
"'Oh, then; oh, I fell back on the theatres, and asked him if he'd seen Mme.
Tussaud's lately.'
"By Jove!" Harkness continued, with a laugh. "Mme. Tussaud's must have been quite a godsend. It's my opinion old D'Albiac will be having a fit, or an attack of paralysis, before long. He's left too much to go his own way since Bootles left the regiment. Bootles used to act upon him like a mustard poultice on an inflammation—on the counter-irritant principle, you know."

know."

"Yes." returned Lucy, absently.

"Well, I'm going to turn in now. Good night, old fellow; or, rather, good morning, for it is only a quarter to six."

"Good night," said Lucy.

At that moment Olive Weyland was just getting into her pretty, white-curtained bed, so blissfully happy that sleep seemed miles away from her. She never tried even to close her eyes, buffer wide awake during the colors her eyes buffer wides away for the colors her eyes. miles away from her. She never tried even to close her eyes, but lay wide awake during the rest of the night, thinking over it all. How gentle and tender and considerate he had been! How big and brave and honest he was! Poor Olive! If she had only known the truth, that Harkness had but looked after her because Lucy was the fxiend of his heart, and he hoped one day to see her Lucy's wife.

DAUGHTERS OF EVE. Queen Victoria has been ordered by her physician to give up champagne and clarand drink whisky and water. Mrs. May Roberts, who died at the age of 90 the other day at Sharon, Pa., was never inside a postoffice and never rode on a railroad train.

Mrs. George H. Corliss will erect a fine building for the Young Men's Christian association at Newburyport, Mass., as a memorial of her late husband, the famous engine builder.

back, and then—and then she would be in paradise.

Now, it happened that Harkness returned to Gaystown on the morning of the 5th, and after lunch strolled into Lucy's quarters.

"Well, old chap, how are you?" he demanded, pushing an easy chair a little nearer to the fire.

"Oh, pretty fit, thanks," answered Lucy, with a shade more drawl than usual.

"And how has the world used you lately?"

"Oh, much as usual"—amoking very hard, and looking fixedly at nothing."

"Oh, much as usual"—amoking very hard, and looking fixedly at nothing."

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"Oh, much as usual"—amoking very hard, and is ohigh the famous engine builder.

"The empress of Austria has much improved in health, which is attributed, to massage treatment. She is now able to go about and indulge in her favorite mountain climbing, although she is not yet able to ride.

The colored women of Little Rock, Ark, have just organized a washerwoman's association. The society has been legally incorporated, and its objects are to care for members in times of illness and to promote the general welfare of the laundry business.

A West Seneca (N. Y.) woman has for the last few years supported herself from the A West Seneca (N. Y.) woman has for the last few years supported herself from the earnings of a seventeen acre flower farm. Her income is at times as much as \$2,000 a year. She recommends floriculture as a good business for women and the wild west as the best field to begin in.

Miss Hinman and Miss Amos, two Illinois

Mnre. Buloz, whose death was recently

"Oh no, Hariness; you'wre mistaken—quite mistaken, as you will see to-night. At pwresent, Tony Hartog is first favowrite at Copplethwate. The fellow positively lives thewre. I don't think, though, that she wreally cares about him," remembering that Oive had admitted that there was somebody else the very day on which had introduced Hartog to her. Never for one moment did he suspect that it might be Harkness himself.

And Harkness certainly did see that night a good many things, but not the one that Lucy intended him. He saw that Olive was looking lovely; that she was evidently almost the victim of Tony Hartog's admira-

GENERAL BUSINESS.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that a resommend is as uparior to any prescription but the summent of the superior to any prescription but the summer to me." H. A. Ancares, M. D., gestion.

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON. 8 30 a m 9 40 " 11 20 " 12 45 p m 1 50 " 3 20 " 5 15 " 5 20 "

N. B. The above Express Trains will run daily Sundays excepted. The Friedrict Trains from Fredericton to Chatham will run on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays and that from Chatham to Fredericton on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

The above trains will also stop when signalled at the following flag Stations:—Nelson, Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom, Ohelmstord, Jrey Rapils, Upper Blackville, Blissfield, McKamee's, Ludlow, astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zoloville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I, C. RAILWAY N. B. RAILWAY for St John and all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the Palls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and with the Union S, S. Co, for St. John, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

CHATHAM RAILWAY SUMMER 1889.

ON and after MONDAY, JUNE, Torthe, Trains will run on this Railway in con net tion with the Intercolonial Railway, daily, (Sunday nights excepted) as follows -

No. 1 EXPRESS. No.3 ACCOM'DATION 1.05 p.m. 1.35 44 2.50 44 8.20 44 hatham, 10.80 p. m.
Chatham June., 10.55 to 11.10 to 11.35 to 11.3 GOING SOUTH LOCAL TIME TABLE.
No. 2 EXPRESS, No. 4 Accombation Leave, 4.15 a m nc n, Arrive, 4.40 \*
"Leave, 4.50 \*Arrive, 5.20 \*-

rial.

T. Pullman Steeping Cars run through to St. John on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and to Holifus testadays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from St. John, Tussdays, Thursdays and Saturdays and from St. John, Tussdays, Thursdays and Saturdays and From an Mondays, Wednesdays and From a Mondays.

e above Table is made up on I. C. Railway standard time, which is 75th meridian time the local Trains stops at Melson Station, both roding and returning, it signaled.

i freignt for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery on bullon Wharf, Chathaus, and forwarded free of Truckage Custom House Entry or other charges, that attention given to Shipments of Fish

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General Iron and Brass Founders, Mill and Steamboat Buiders Manufacturers of Steam Engines and Boiles, Gang and Rotary Saw Mills, Gang Edgers, Shingle and Lath Machines, and Well-Boring Machines for Horse and steam power.

Pond's Wisconsin Patent Rotary Saw Carriage a Specialty. ESTIMATES FURNISHED CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED GEO. DICK WM MUIRHEAD, Proprietor.

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AGENTS FOR WARREN & JONES TEA MERCHANTS, LONDON & CHINA.
"TOMKINS, HILDESHEIM & CO., LONDON.
"THE ARMOUR-CUDAHY PACKING CO., CHICAGO.

Mine. Buloz, whose death was recently announced, was the wife of the founder of The Revue des Deux-Mondes and mother of its present director. She greatly aided her husband in establishing The Revue, especially in the stormy days of 1838, when M. Buloz edited his magazine in a cell in the debtor's prison at Clichy, and had George Sand for a proof reader.

NOONAN'S CHEAP CASH STORE.

Although the public have taken advantage of our low prices during the fall opening, our store is crowded with

NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS. Assist us in making room. The prices are an inducement as well as the fashionable stock and square dealing. LARGE SALES-SMALL PROFIT AND GOOD MEASURE,

GO HAND IN AAND WITH US. RED ALL WOOL LINDERS AND DRAWERS ONLY 55C General Business.

CIRCULAR.

Halifax, May 20th 1889.

Dear Sir,—We beg to inform you that we have sold the stook and good will of the business of the iate J. S. MacLean & Co. to Messrs, JOHN W. GORHAM and STERRURNE WADDELL, who intend carrying on the business at the old stand, "JERUSALDE WARRHOUSE," as successors to J. S. MacLean & Co.

In making this transfer, we believe we are doing what was contemplated by Ma. MacLean before his decease.

GEO. CAMPBELL,
J. C. MACKINTOSH
E, P. T. GOLDSMITH

Executors of
John S. Maclean Co-Partnership Notice.

WE beg to notify customers and the public generally that we have purchased from the executors the stock and good will of the business of the late J. S. MacLean & Co., and will continue as Wholesale Grocery and Commission Merchants, at the old stand, "Jerusalem Warshouse," under the name, style and firm of, J. W. GORHAM & CO., Successors to J. S. MACLEAN & CO.

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Plain Tinware

The Peerless Creamer ROCHESTER LAMP,

The Success OIL STOVI Parlor and Cooking Stove with PATENT TELESCOPIC OVEN the lining of which can be taken out for cleaning therebyshoing away with the removing of pipe of ven as is the trouble with other stoves.

A. C. McLean COFFINS & CASKETS

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which he will supply at reasonable rates.

BADGES FOR PALL BEARERS also supplie WM. McLEAN. - Undertaker CEDAR SHINGLES, PINE CLAPBOARDS, HEM-

Dimensions Pine Lumber FOR SALE BY

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TO ARRIVE THIS WEEK ONE CAR OF FLOUR. Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Beans, Pear Barley and Rice always in stock.

Also a full line of Plain and Fancy Bisciuts, Canned Goods in variety, Teas
a speciality from 200
upwards, Glass aud
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All sold at lowest cash prices. Alex. McKinnon.

MIRAMICHI STEAM BRICK WORKS. BRICK MANUFACTURED by them, which are f laage size, 18 to] e' soll foot, and perfect in shape and handness All orders attended to promphy.
Brick delivered f. o. b. cara on at wharf, o can be got at the stores offix, W. S. Logge, Chatham and Mr. Wm. Masson, Nawastic.

Q. A. & H. S. FLET HONEY.

New Honey, Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. Beef Iron and Wine.

Pleasant Worm Syrup, French Ointment, Eye Ointment White Rose Eye Water,
English Veterniary Condition
Powders,
English Veterniary Lini-

Leming's Essence. all of the above received this week at
The Medical Hall,
J. D. B. F. MacKenzin.

Chatham, Sept. 27th '89. Tin Plates, Ingot Tin, &c. The Subscriber offers for sale at lowest curren

I. C. Coke Tin Plates, Ingot Tin, English Pig Lead, etc. Will buy Canned Lobsters Of good standard quality.

JAMES FRASER,

THE FURNITURE EMPORIUM

has been removed to the store lately occupied by J. J. Noonan, immediately opposite the Late Golden Ball and adjoining the Canada House.

At the FURNITURE EMPORIUM will be found all kinds of Household Furniture, Bedding, ste., and not having time to solicit customers personally, the Public will remember that they can be served as well at the Emporium as at any Foreign Firm. Wholesale: Toa in Half chests, Apples, Hay,

WM. WYSE.

Auction Sales every Saturday

SUMMER IMPORTATIONS. -- FULL LINE OF --

GENERAL BUSINESS.

NOW ARRIVING

SUMMER DRY GOODS,~

Hosiery.

Haberdashery, etc. Carpets,

Cutlery, Japanned, Stamped ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HATS,

Latest Styles.

J. B. Snowball.

JOB-PRINTING 'ADVANCE' Chatham,

Building,

Havingcompleted the removal of the ADVANCE establishment to the old Methodist Church building, corner Duke and Cunard Streets, we are now prepared to execute all kinds or

BOOK AND JOB-PRINTING in first class style. This establishment was the only one in the

Province in a position to enter into competition with the city offices at the Dominion Centennial Exhibition

at St. John, where it received a

-MEDAL AND DIPLOMAfor "Book and Job Printing' and "Letter-Press Printing." This s good evidence of the fine character of its work.

We have also, constantly on sale a large line of blank-forms,

D. G. SMITE

RAILWAY SHIPPING RECEIPTS. FISH INVOICES, (newest form.) MAGISTRATES' BLANKS. DEEDS AND MORTGAGES. SUPREME AND COUNTY COURT BLANKS. SHERIFFS' BLANKS.

TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS. SCHOOL ASSESSMENT FORMS. Етс.; Етс., Етс. Send along your orders.



Per Steamships "Ulunda" & "Demara," (Direct from London, England.) and I. C. Railway. 79 Cases and Bales of New Spring Goods!

Ladies will find this a most desirable time to get seasonable goods direct from the

WORLD'S EMPORIUM OF FASHION: for their Spring Sewing and Housefurnishing. We will show them on our counters extraordinary pretty goods. Immense volume and variety. Everything rich and stylish. Every department full up of the latest and best. We defy the keenest competition in Canada to produce such goods and at such low

prices. Get samples, wash them, see how fast in color and ineasure the width.

DRESS GOODS.

Prints, Piques, Muslins, Cambrics, Satin stripes and spots Washing Silks, Black Silks, Velvets, Plushes, New Dress Trimmings, Satins, Household Goods, Cottons, Flannels, Window Curtains, Laces, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear.

Men's Ready Made Clothing and Furnishings.

SUTHERLAND & GREACHAP