The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a date on it, if the date of the paper is later than that on the slip is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper without paying for it. See Publisher's announcement on 4th Page.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 21. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, NOVEMBER 7, 1895. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

TERMS—$1.00 a Year, in Advance

BUSINESS NOTICE.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, Kent Co., N. B., every THURSDAY morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of the day.

It is sent to any address in Canada, or the United States (Postage prepaid by the publisher) at ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, PAYABLE INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the season, are inserted at TEN cents per line nonpareil, for 1st insertion, and three cents per line for each continuation.

Yearly or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of $5 to $8 per inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangements made therefor with the publisher.

The MIRAMICHI ADVANCE having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of East Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche, New Brunswick and in Bonaventure and Gaspe, Quebec, is a medium for advertisers in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address

Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B

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The Subscriber has removed his works to the premises known as Golden Ball corner, Chatham, where he is prepared to execute orders for

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

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John H. Lawlor & Co

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For terms and further particulars, apply to

L. J. TWEEDIE,
Barrister-at-Law, Chatham.

Dated at Chatham, 7th March, 1895.

Robert Murray,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Notary Pubic, Insurance Agent,
ETC ETC., ETC.
CHATHAM N B

G. B. FRASER,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC
AGENT FOR THE
NORTH BRITISH
AND
MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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JOHN McDONALD,
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Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings
AND
Builders' furnishings generally
Lumber planed and matched to order.
BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING.
Stock of DIMENSION and other lumber CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
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Chatham, 27th July, 1894.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING

Made to order in the latest style

Ladies Spring Jackets;
Capes and Mantles;

perfect fit guaranteed; men's and boys work will receive special attention.

Residence, Thomas Street, Newcastle N. B.

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Merchant Tailor
Next door to the Store of J. B. Snowball, Esq
CHATHAM - - N. B.
All Kinds of Cloths,
Suits or single Garments.
position of which is respectfully invited.
F. O. PETTERSON.

ATTENTION!

Wanted 10,000 bushels wheat.

RUSSELL McDOUGALL & CO,

have started their

GRIST MILL

and are now prepared to give quick returns to a large amount of customers

They will also be prepared to grind buckwheat at a short time

RUSSEL McDOUGALL & CO

Oct 17, 1894 Black Brook

PUBLIC NOTICE!

All persons owing me accounts of over four months standing are hereby requested to call immediately and settle same, otherwise they will be placed for collection with costs on the 5th of August, next.

J. D. CREAGHAN.

Chatham, 25th July, 1895.

WANTED.

SEVEN BRIGHT MEN

for two or three months, for a personal canvass over a well-established issue. From $60 to $150.00 per month according to the volume and value of reports. Address, for full information,

POLITICAL BIOGRAPHER,
Brantford, Ont.

Drawer 32.

JUST OPENING.

JUST OPENING

BOOT AND SHOES IN GREAT VARIETY,

SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS,

NEWEST MAKES IN DRESS GOODS,

OILCLOTHS, HEARTH RUGS & DOORMATS,

WOOL, BRUSSELS & TAPESTRY CARPETS,

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Worsted Coatings,
Black and Blue Serge Suitings,
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Silk and Linen Handk'fs,
Straw and Felt Hats,
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STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS,
CHATHAM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, - - - PROPRIETOR

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CAN DIES.

IRON PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

ASK FOR

BUL DOG
Steel Wire Nails,
THEY NEVER LET GO,
AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

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

KERR & ROBERTSON,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

N. B.—IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY

SUMMER 1895.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 24, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays' excepted) as follows:

Between Fredericton Chatham and Loggieville.

FOR CHATHAM (read down) MIXED	EXPRESS		FOR FREDERICTON (read up) EXPRESS	MIXED
6 50 a m lv	2 50 p m	..Fredericton,....	10 00 ar.	4 00 p m
7 00	2 55	.....Gibson,....	9 57	3 57
7 20	3 00	...Marysville,...	9 48	3 40
8 55	4 07	..Cross Creek,..	8 45	1 50
10 15	5 05	...Boiestown,...	7 35	12 30
11 15 ar	5 50 ar	...Doaktown,...	6 50	11 15
11 20 lv	6 05 lv			11 10
12 40 p m	7 10	...Black ville,...	5 40	9 40
1 50 ar	8 03	..Chatham Jct..		8 30
2 10 lv	8 07			8 20
	8 20	..... Nelson		7 40
2 55	8 40	...Chatham....	4 12	7 20
3 10 ar	8 55	..Loggieville Lv	4 00 am	7 00 a m

Connecting with the I. C. R.

GOING NORTH.

	EXPRESS.	MIXED
lv. Chatham,	8 50 p. m.	1 20 p. m.
Nelson	9 10 "	1.40 "
Ar. Chatham Junc.,	9.30 "	2.00 "
Lv. " "	9.50 "	2.40 "
Nelson	10.10 "	3.00 "
Ar. Chatham,	10.30 "	3.20 "

GOING SOUTH.

	EXPRESS.	MIXED
Lv. Chatham,	5.20 a. m.	10.00 a. m
Nelson	5.38 "	10.20 "
Ar. Chatham Junction,	3.55 "	10.40 "
Lv. " "	4.20 "	11.15 "
Nelson		11.25 "
Ar. Chatham	5.00 "	11.55 "

INDIANTOWN BRANCH.

FOR IND'TON		FOR BLE'VLE
lv 8.00 a m	Blackville	ar 4 50 p m
ar 8 50 "	Indiantown	lv 4.05 "

The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time.

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop when signalled at the following flag Stations:—Derby Siding, Upper Nelson, Boom, Chelmsford, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield Carrol's, McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.

Express Trains on I. C. R. run through to destinations on Sunday. Express trains run Sunday mornings but not Monday mornings

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the C. P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the C. P. RAILWAY for St. John and all points West, and at Gibson, for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

THOS. HOBEN, Supt. ALEX. GIBSON Gen'l Manager

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - NOVEMBER 7, 1895.

THE TAX ON BACHELORS.

[*Continued from last week.*]

CHAPTER III.

The conversation was interrupted by that young lady, who came forward to meet them, with both hands extended and her gown trailing behind her in a way that disgusted Tom beyond measure. He had read of women who wore trailing gowns but it had never been his misfortune to see one until now and to his fastidious mind it seemed shockingly untidy, and an untidy woman was, in his opinion the most pitiable spectacle imaginable.

"I thought you were never coming, Tom, dear," said Daisy, taking his hand in hers and smiling up into his face. "And now that you are hear I have a great mind to keep you all to myself.

"I want to get acquainted with him," she added, speaking to Mr. Parkhurst. "I presume you know that we are engaged to be married?"

"Tom has told me. I'll offer congratulations when we are alone."

"I believe he means to kiss me," replied Daisy, looking at Tom. "Shall you allow that?"

"I will answer when I am sure of his intentions," replied poor Tom.

"He thinks you could not make up you mind to do it," said Daisy, turning to Mr. Parkhurst. "He doesn't know how we behaved when you were in Wheatlands, does he? It seems ever so nice to see you again, dear Mr. Parkhurst. Let us sit together on that couch in the corner, where we can talk over old times."

"I thought you were going to give your exclusive attention to Tom?"

"I have changed my mind. Tom has a squint that makes my eyes ache, and his ears are ever so much too large. I think I shall like him better if I see very little of him. It is quite necessary, you know, that we should avoid becoming too antagonistic, for we must spend a great deal of time together."

Daisy's voice was soft and sweet, but very clear. Tom was quite sure that several of the callers who had happened in had heard her allusion to his squinting eyes and his large ears—the only defects by which nature had sought to mar an otherwise perfect exterior. Tom was very sensitive concerning these defects, and his friends had humored his sensitiveness for so long a time that he had begun to believe that no one noticed them but himself. Miss Daisy's criticism did not serve to increase his love for her.

Tom tried to make himself entertaining to Stella Manning, another of Mrs. Ridgway's nieces, but he could not keep his attention from wandering to the little figure in the gay gown of black and yellow satin sitting beside Parkhurst.

"You don't like her dress, I see," said Stella, following his glance of cold disapproval. "Daisy always did have the oddest taste in dress, and no one can persuade her that it is not perfect. Gray hair, smoked glasses, bare arms and shoulders, painted face, corsets and bustle. Did ever any one see such a combination?"

"It is not modern certainly," replied Tom, trying not to sneer. "I believe there was a time when all society ladies dressed in that way. In these days of common sense obedience to the laws of beauty it hardly seems possible."

"Daisy has a perfect mania for collecting old things. They say it is a characteristic handed down from a grandmother, who would give as much as would make a poor family comfortable for a year to possess a rickety chair or a soiled head rest or any equally useless thing that had been owned by a person of distinction."

"Do you know that to be a fact?" asked Tom eagerly. It had occurred to him that if such a mania could be proved he would have sufficiently good grounds for breaking his engagement to Daisy. The law was not meant to enforce marriage with one who had so questionable an inheritance for the coming generations.

"I do not know Daisy intimately," confessed Stella, "although she is a cousin, but I have reason to believe it is a fact. A great many persons have told me so."

"Can you give me the name of any of them?"

"You seem to doubt me," replied Stella coldly. "I ought to have remembered that you would naturally require proof of anything said against the young lady to whom you are betrothed."

There was a peculiar emphasis on the word "young" that Tom did not fail to notice, but what troubled him most was the very evident fact that Stella was displeased. He felt that she had information which might be of great use to him, and that he must exert himself to propitiate her.

"I asked," he said quickly, "not because I doubted you—please believe I could not do that—but for an entirely different reason which I should prefer not to mention just at present."

"I beg that you will not mention it at all," interrupted Stella, with an asperity that caused Tom to wonder whether there might not be more than one of Sander's cousins who had a bad temper. "Excuse me, please," she added, with frigid politeness. "I wish to speak with auntie."

Stella crossed the room and pretended to button her aunt's glove while she murmured: "Oh, my unfortunate tongue! I'm dying to laugh, auntie. I came very near getting myself into trouble just now."

It was dicided that evening that Daisy should attend her first reception on the following week. It was to be given at the elegant home of the De Quinceys, who were considered the wealthiest, most refined and most benevolent family in the state.

"Will this dress do to wear?" asked Daisy of Tom when the reception had been planned by Mrs. De Quincy and endorsed by Mrs. Ridgway. "I want to please you," she added, "since it will be the first time we shall appear in society together."

"If you will pardon me for saying so," replied Tom coldly, "I do not like this dress at all."

"Do you not like colors? I see so many ladies here in white."

"I do not like colors, and I detest stripes and spots and checks and everything which tends to make a woman look like a peacock."

"I am so glad I have a white dress," replied Daisy as sweetly as if Tom had not been in the least ungentlemanly in his manner of speech. "It is of white silk," she added, "so stiff as almost to stand alone, and it rustles when I walk like wind blowing through the corn. It has a train three yards long, and there are no sleeves at all—just a little strap over the shoulder. It is trimmed with passementeries which sparkle with every movement, and I have some beautiful jewels which were left me by my grandmother. Do not fear that I shall not make a sensation. Even you, who, I am told, have broken the hearts of so many girls, cannot fail to be satisfied with my appearance. It will be simply stunning."

Think what that was to hear from the lips of a girl to whom one was betrothed in a land where the perfection of style was expressed in the words "beauty unadorned adorned the most;" where jewelry and beads and passementeries were looked upon as relics of barbarism; where only savages dressed themselves in colors; where the natural form and complexion were considered most beautiful; where trailing skirts were looked upon as an almost unpardonable evidence of untidiness! Think how it must have sounded in the ears of a man who was the acknowledged leader in the art of beautiful dressing The fastidious Tom could not find words to express his disapprobation of the gown she described. It seemed to him that, in the face of such utter lack of appreciation of the beautiful, nothing he could say would have the slightest effect. He was reduced to a state of helpless speechlessness quite foreign to him, but his companion chatted as incessantly as if she believed him to be infatuated with her conversational powers.

Tom could not but admit that her voice was exquisitely sweet and well modulated. It vibrated most pleasantly upon his sensitive ear, and its charm was not diminished by the use of poor diction and a faulty pronunciation. It would have been a delight to him to listen to her could he have sat with closed eyes, even though she talked only of trivial things. She reminded him of the characters portrayed in some of the novels which were supposed to represent society as it was between the years 1870 and 1886. In his fine condemnation of that age, as represented by Daisy, he failed to see that he himself showed a share of the inheritance handed down by the parents of those days in that love of luxurious ease which had been sufficiently strong to tempt him to place himself in his present unhappy position.

"I think, Mr. Wainwright," said Daisy quite suddenly, "that already you repent your proposal. Am I not good enough in your opinion to help you evade a tax which every honorable man should be willing to pay? Or do you think yourself worthy of the best, no matter what use you wish to make of her? Does your exquisite taste rob you of the instincts of true manhood?"

There was a touch of scarcasm in the soft voice that cut Tom like a knife. He tried to give her to understand that he would not tolerate such insinuations, even from a women, but he could not speak. She had shown him a picture of himself which he despised, yet which he could not deny.

"I intend," continued Daisy, rising and confronted him, "I intend to hold you to your proposal, because it suits my convenience to do so, but I wish you to understand that you have not inspired my respect and that I do not care to see you except when you must appear as my escort. I am disappointed in you. I had thought, judging by what my cousin wrote, that you were a gentleman."

"May I ask how I have displeased you?" asked Tom coldly.

"You have shown that you are disappointed because I am less beautiful than Sander pictured me. Do not try to deny it. I have seen it in your eyes from the first. but I should like to ask who and what you are that you give yourself the right to criticise my personal appearance. A man who, to continue his selfish indulgence, will resort to such methods as I am helping you to carry out, and who instead of showing proper appreciation of my good intensions, sulks in a manner most conspicuous and insulting because I am not beautiful as a picture! You shall carry out your part of our contract, Mr. Wainwright, or suffer the consequences. I shall expect you to be here in good season to escort me to Mrs. De Quincey's, but I do not care to see you again in the meantime. You need not fear that I shall exact much attention from you when once we are there. I am not quite so unattractive as that would imply."

She swept him a mocking bow, and, walking away with the air of an empress, joined the party of young people who had gathered around the piano in the music room The next moment Tom heard her singing with young De Quincey, and, angry as he was, he could not help paying a silent tribute to her beautiful voice.

"If she were only half civilized," he mused, "and not quite so ugly—but, no, even her voice does not make her endurable!"

Tom quietly left the house, without a word of parting to any one, and made his way to his own room He had never been more thoroughly wretched. He felt that, in one respect, Sander's description of his cousin had not been at fault—she did have a temper!

"Heavens," he though, "what a punishment it would be to a man to be obliged to go through life with such a virago!

CHAPTER IV.

During the days which followed, Tom grew thin. His appetite fled, and lines of worry were deeply drawn in his face. His lawyer assured him that he was a fool for showing his annoyance so plainly and by that means giving his friends so good an opportunity to discuss his affairs.

"They will mistrust that you are hard up," he said, "and then you will lose prestige. I am ashamed of you, Tom. Why don't you brace up and be a man about it?"

"I wish you were in my boots, Parkhurst"—began Tom.

"I should like it of all things, my boy! Handsome, refined, popular, wealthy—what more can a man ask? As for Miss Daisy, you are blinder than you need to be about her. She has a certain power of attraction that more than one of your acquaintences seems to appreciate. I saw her out riding yesterday with young De Quincey and to-day with Walton Humphery."

"You don't!" exclaimed Tom in amazement.

"I certainly did. You might have seen her also had you not been moping here in your room. There have not been so many callers at the Ridgways in years as there have been since Miss Daisy came to the city."

Tom brightened up under the influence of the lawyer's information. It is wonderful how much easier it is to endure a person when one discovers that he is sought for among the idlers of society. Tom began to think that he might at least endure what De Quincey and Humphery deliberately sought. He began at once to make preparations to attend the reception at the De Quinceys. Half an hour ago he had decided to send word that he was too ill to go, trusting that she might accept the excuse. He decided to dress himself with even more than his usual care and to appear so brilliant that his unhappy manner during that last evening would be credited to the premonitory symptoms of the indisposition which had followed. He was grateful now to Parkhurst for having spread the report that he was not feeling well, although he had been annoyed when his friends first began dropping in to make inquiries concerning his health.

Tom never looked better than he did when standing before the grate in Mrs. Ridgway's sitting room, waiting for the appearance of Daisy He heard her voice in the hall and summoning a polite smile to his face, turned to greet her. The heavy drapery's before the door were pushed aside, Tom advanced a step or two and stood face to face with a vision of loveliness which fairly took his breath away. The smile became more genial as he softly explained that he was expecting to see Miss Blake.

"I am Miss Blake," replied the girl quietly.

It was Daisy's voice surely, but what had become of the gray hair and the smoked glasses? Where were the heavy eyebrows which had met so sternly over the glasses? Where was the unsightly black patch which had adorned one cheek? Where was the ugly wart which he had seen on the side of her nose?

"You are disappointed once more, I perceive," said Daisy, breaking the uncomfortable silence which had fallen between them.

"I presume I might as well explain, Mr. Wainwright, that I have been acting a part. I wished to convince myself that you were as perfect as my cousin Sander represented you to be. Shall we go now? It is growing late."

"You were fortunate in having such able assistants to make your little comedy so enjoyable," said Tom coldly.

"Oh, you need not blame your friends! No one wanted to do it at first, but I persuaded them to change their minds. Sander may not have told you that I usually have my own way."

Once more Tom was speechless. It was not difficult for him to believe that so charming a girl always had her own way. He would have turned against any friend he had for the sake of blessing her, but to have his friends turn against him was different.

"I suppose Parkhurst knew," he said after he had helped Daisy into the carriage and taken a seat beside her.

"Oh, yes," replied Daisy, changing to the seat opposite, "Mr. Parkhurst knew. He was difficult to persuade, however!"

[*Continued on 4th Page.*]

General News and Notes

The virtue lies in the struggle, not in the prize.

No man can pass into eternity, for he is already in it.

A heap of ill-chosen erudition is but the luggage of antiquity.

Men should not talk to please themselves, but those that hear them.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Warranted by J. Pallen & Son.

Hypocrisy, the only evil that walks invisible, except to God alone.

I would have a man great in great things and elegant in little things.

Thought is the blossom; language the opening bud; action the fruit behind it.

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

Great minds must be ready not only to take opportunities, but to make them.

Every great writer is a writer of history, let him treat on what subject he may.

The friendships of the world are often confederacies of vice, or leagues of pleasure.

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

Nor cell, nor chain, nor dungeon speaks to the murderer like the voice of solitude.

Every base occupation makes one sharp in its practice, and dull in every other.

An intelligent class can scarce ever be, as a class, vicious, and never, as a class, indolent.

A Wonderful flesh Producer.

This is the title given to *Scotts Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* by many thousands who have taken it. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food. *Use it and try your weight.* Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00

Nothing can constitute good breeding which has not good nature for its foundation.

Hope is like the sun, which, as we journeyed toward it, casts the shadow of our burden behind us.

Like a man to double business bound, I stand in pause where I shall first begin, and both neglect.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old physician. *Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies.* Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for **Cook's Cotton Root Compound**, take *no substitute*, or inclose $1 and 6 cents in postage in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail, Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address **The Cook Company,** Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Chatham by
J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE, Druggist

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

HOTEL
For Sale or to Let,

The Keary House, Bathurst, which is a most desirable hotel for a profitable business. The hotel is pleasantly situated, fronting the harbor and is well patronized by summer tourists.

Possession given 1st May, next. Apply to

JOHN SIVEWRIGHT.

Bathurst, March 25th, 1895.

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WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE
FOR SALE
Laths,
Palings,
Box-Shooks,
Barrel Heading,
Matched Flooring,
Matched Sheathing,
Dimensioned Lumber,
Sawn Spruce Shingles.
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NELSON.

James E. Nicholson.

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"I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose. I suffered in agony seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a decided improvement. Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."—JAMES E. NICHOLSON, Florenceville, N. B.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla
Admitted at the World's Fair.
AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

"FITZMAURICE."

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Terms made known by groom.

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Woodburn Farm

Aberdeen Hotel.

The building known as the Muirhead stone house opposite the Post Office, Chatham,

[OPENED APRIL 1ST, 1894.]

is conducted as a first class hotel for the accommodation of permanent and transient guests.

The Hotel is in the centre of the business portion of the town, near the Steamboat Landing.

Good stabling and yard room.

Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers.

Hacks to and from all trains.

A. J. PINE.

ADAMS HOUSE
ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL
WELLINGTON ST, - - - CHATHAM, N. B.

This Hotel has been entirely Refurnished throughout and every possible arrangement is made to ensure the Comfort of Guests Sample Rooms on the premises.

TEAMS will be in attendance on the arrivals of all trains.

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CANADA HOUSE.
Corner Water & St. John Streets,
CHATHAM
LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.
Every attention paid to
THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.
Located in the business centre of the town. Stabling and Stable Attendance first rate.
WM. JOHNSTON,
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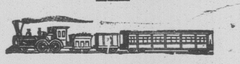
REVERE HOUSE.
Near Railway Station,
Campbellton, N. B.
formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan
Comfortable accommodation for permanent and transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with
Sample Rooms.
GOOD STABLING on the premises.
Daniel Desmond,
Proprietor.

ALEX. MACKINNON,
WATER ST., CHATHAM,
I am now prepared to offer my customers and the public generally, goods at
REDUCED PRICES
in the following lines, viz:—
Mixed Candy, nuts, Grapes, Lemons Raisins, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices, and other Groceries.
—ALSO—
nice line of
gift cups & saucers,
Mugs, Lamps, and a General assortment of
Glass and Earthenware &c.
ALEX. MCKINNON.
December 13th 1894.

INTERCOLONIAL
RAILWAY



On and after Monday the 9th September 1895 the trains of this railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION.

Through express for St. John, Halifax and Pictou, (Monday excepted)	4,18
Accommodation for Moncton	11,05
Accommodation for Campbellton,	14,35
Through express for Quebec and Montreal,	21,45

ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager

Railway Office, Moncton N. B 6th September 189

FURNACES FURNACES,
WOOD OR COAL,
WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT
REASONABLE PRICES.
STOVES
COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES
AT LOW PRICES!
PUMPS, PUMPS,
Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very best, also Japanned stamped and plain tinware in endless variety, all of the best stock which I will sell low for cash
A. C. McLean Chatham.