The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a ... on it, if the date of the paper is later than that on the ... it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper ... out paying for it. See Publisher's announcement on 4th Page.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 22. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 11, 1896. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

TERMS—$1.00 a Year, in Advance

BUSINESS NOTICE.

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

It is sent to any address in Canada, or the United States (Postage prepaid by the publisher) at ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, payable invariably in advance.

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

Yearly, or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of $5 00 an inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of East Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche, New Brunswick and in Bonaventure and Gaspe, Quebec in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B

BUSINESS CARDS.

Work.

For Sale or To Let.

The Dwelling House and premises situate on St John Street, in the Town of Chatham, near the R. C. Chapel, lately occupied by H. A. Miller, Esq.
For terms and further particulars apply to
L. J. TWEEDIE,
Barrister-at-Law Chatham
Dated at Chatham, 2 March, 1891

Robert Murray,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Notary Public, Insurance Agent,
STC STC., STC
CHATHAM N B

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

"THE FACTORY"
JOHN McDONALD,
(Successor to George Cassady)
Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings
—AND—
Builders' furnishings generally
Lumber planed and matched to order.
BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING.
Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumber CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B

W. T HARRIS
Has a fine lot of
WHITE AND BLACK SEED OATS.
Place your order early, they are going already

REMOVAL

... the latest styles
Ladies' Spring Jackets,
Capes and Mantles;
... guaranteed. ... work will receive special attention.
Residence, Thomas Street, Newcastle N. S.
S. H. UNDERHILL
TAILORESS.

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

150 MEN AND 50 WOMEN WANTED!
TO BUY BOOTS SHOES & RUBBERS AND FEET WEAR,
ROCKERYWARE, HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE
BEEF, PORK, LAMB, MUTTON, TURKEYS, GEESE DUCKS, AND CHICKENS AND A CHOICE LINE OF GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONARIES, TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.
Also 4 horses to Hire and two Horses to sell
Please call and examine for yourselves.
All the above goods will be sold at the lowest possible prices as I have determined to sell to cash customers at Cash Prices.
THOS BUCKLEY, PROP
Andrew St., Chatham.

J. F. BENSON,
TYPEWRITER, &C. &C.
—ALSO—
AGENT FOR "NEW YORK" TYPEWRITING COMPANY FOR NORTHERN COUNTIES.
OFFICE:
BENSON BLOCK CHATHAM, N B

FIRE BRICK.
FOR SALE, 7000 Fire Brick—Arch and square. Will be delivered anywhere on the line of the Intercolonial Railway.
For particulars apply to the ADVANCE office.

W. T. HARRIS,
IS CUTTING PRICES AWAY DOWN IN
FLOUR FEED, HAY, OATS, MOLASSES, OILS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, CONFECTIONERY TEAS, HAM, BACON ETC. ETC.
A full stock of everything in the Grocery line.
ANXIOUS to sell.
It is the Store for Bargains.

WE DO JOB PRINTING
Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.
PRINTING FOR SAW MILLS A SPECIALTY.
We print on wood linen, cotton, or paper with equal facility.
Come and see our Work and compare it with that of others!

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,
BLACK & COLORED CASHMERES & MERINOS,
ART MUSLINS, CRETONNES & REPPS,
LACE CURTAINS & COUNTERPANES,
LACES, RIBBONS & HAMBURGS,
SILKS IN BLACK, COLORED, SURAH, &
Worsted Coatings,
Black and Blue Serge Suitings,
White and Regatta Shirts,
Ties, Collars, Hosiery
Silk and Linen Handk'fs,
Straw and Felt Hats,
Yachting Caps, &c.
ALSO A FULL & COMPLETE LINE OF
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
J. B. SNOWBALL.

Miramichi Foundry,
STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS,
CHATHAM, N. B.
JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, - - - PROPRIETOR
Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete.
GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
CAN DIES.
IRON PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.
DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY

WINTER 1895-6.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, NOV. 11, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays exceptedes) 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 pm	Fredericton.... 12 15 ar.	4 00 p m
7 00	2 53	....Gibson.... 12 12	3 57
7 20	3 00	..Marysville.... 12 06	3 40
8 50	4 07	..Cross Creek... 10 47	1 50
10 15	5 05	...Boiestown... 9 35	12 20
11 15 ar } 11 20 lv }	5 50 ar / 6 05 lv	...Doaktown... 8 50	11 15 / 11 10
12 40 p m	7 10	...Blackville... 7 40	9 40
1 50 ar } 2 10 lv }	8 03 / 8 07	..Chatham Jct.. 6 45	8 20 / 8 00
	8 20	..... Nelson ...	7 40
2 55	8 40	..Chatham.... 6 12	7 20
3 10 ar	8 55	.. Loggieville Lv	6 00 am 7 00 a m

FOR INDTOWN	INDIANTOWN BRANCH.	FOR BLK'VLE
lv 8.00 a m.....	Blackville	ar 5 00 p m
ar 8.50 "	.....Indiantown.....	lv 4.15 "

Connecting wi

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,	3.30 a. m.	10.00 a. m
Nelson	3.38	10.20 "
Ar. Chatham Junction,	3.55 "	10.40 "
Lv. " "	4.20 "	11.15 "
Nelson		11.25 "
Ar. Chatham	5.00 "	11.55 "

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 Carroll's, McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manner'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 C.P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls Edmundston 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

DAINTY SUMMER GOWNS.

Organdies, Muslins, Linens and Silk Are Being Made for the Season.

Recent warm days have tended to focus the attention of women of fashion upon their summer muslins. Easter suits are things of the past, evening gowns are dropping for the present into the background, and the most bewitching products of the modiste's art are the diaphanous affairs that suggest tropical midsummer and delicious leisure by seaside or mountain.

Probably the dressmaker would say that the most important point of these airy summer gowns is the silk foundation, but this is not so apparent to the uninitiated. Silk foundation, however, there certainly must be, and these would often make very effective gowns by themselves. The only exception is in the case of a tulle foundation, which was recently used with a dainty lace gown. The skirt, of finest muslin, richly trimmed with ecru lace insertion, was rather scanty, but was cut block fashion at the bottom, to allow the flutings of canary colored plisse tulle to peep through. At the bottom the yellow tulle flew out gally below the lace, while still more went to form the front of the bodice.

Yellow is a favorite color among the daintiest summer gowns, possibly from the fact that discerning costumers have at last discovered that yellow is almost the only color equally becoming to women of fair and dark complexions. It is often used, however, in peculiarly odd combinations. Yellow, violet and rose is a not altogether unhappy combination affected in some of the Parisian costumes, the effect being very novel.

Persian designs are very commonly seen among the thin as among the heavier materials. Such designs, however, are more effective when used in combination than when employed in the main material of a gown. Persian embroideries or ribbons brighten up a gown wonderfully, while a soft clinging white gown is given an air of its own by a deep Persian border to the skirt and a wide belt to match.

Skirts of the summer gowns are much trimmed. The sight of a plain, unadorned muslin skirt has proved rather too much for the feminine love of decoration to endure, and what the woman of fashion has suffered through her plain winter skirts she is compensating for by her elaborate summer ones. Some of the dainty organdies are given the overskirt effect by the curving lace flounces which cover the entire skirt. While the plain parallel flounces are not so new, they are often seen.

Lace is scattered broadcast over the summer gowns. All the filmy patterns that women have been hoarding for years have been brought out this spring to meet the demands of organdies and linens and lawns. No one can deny that the result is exceedingly pretty. Lace was used most effectively on one of the new summer taffetas in shaded greens. There were falls of deep lace from the collar and from beneath the shoulder epaulets, while the front panel of the skirt, which was exquisitely embroidered in apple blossoms, was outlined by jabots extending the entire length. The final touch was given this dainty costume by the sprays of apple blossoms which were embroidered here and there upon the bodice.

Where lace is considered too extravagant, it is gratifying to know that simple ribbon trimming is as much in vogue as ever. And whatever the age of the wearer, the style of ribbon trimming is much the same. A wide taffeta sash, bows on the shoulder, stock collar and bows on the skirt, are about all that is necessary. Madras linen gowns, which are too dull in color to be becoming to many complexions, almost require trimming of this sort of a color to match the silk lining.

Some very pretty fancies in sleeves are being shown. Muslin sleeves are puffed endlessly with very charming effect. A new style is very long, with coarse shirring on the outside, alternated with lace. The plain full sleeve is not so much worn.

A GARDEN HAT

Large black leghorn, trimmed with black and white illusion and black ostrich feathers.

A Holy Oil.

The love of the marvelous in the thirteenth century was not less remarkable in this age than in those which had preceded it. In the old French account we read of new wonders in Palestine not mentioned before, and of the Sinai convent we learn that "there lies St. Catherine, virgin and martyr, in a very fair marble tomb, which tomb is so holy that a sort of oil from it heals many ills, and the grace of God is shown, in that many wild beasts, which are on that mountain, live on nothing save by licking the tomb of my lady St. Catherine and by the manna which falls on the mountain."

At Tortosa also was now shown St. Luke's portrait of Our Lady, and at Sardenal a Syriac monastery on a rock north of Damascus was the miraculous image of the Virgin, which distilled oil from its breast. By special treaty the Templars were allowed to visit the shrine and collect the oil, which was in high repute and sold for a great price in Europe. It is often mentioned in the inventories of churches in France as one of the treasures of the church.—Edinburgh Review.

Knowledge of Grammar Not Necessary.

One is sorry to see that English literature is to be introduced by English grammar, a certain method of rendering it unpopular. The grammar should be learned through the literature, and indeed in its technical and gerund grinding sense does not require to be learned at all. I have known most of the best writers of English during the last half century, and not one of them ever so much as held an English grammar in his hand —London Illustrated News.

Highly Satisfactory.

Jemima Ann—If you please, mom, I've come in answer to the advertisement for a cook.

Lady of Few Words—Yes. Character all right?

Jemima Ann—As right as rain, mom. If it hadn't 'a' bin suitable, I shouldn't 'a' come. I knows the last three gals as had the place, an' they all gives you a very 'igh character indeed!—Pick Me Up

Useful Petticoats.

Light-weight moreen, if cut to flare at the bottom, will extend the dress skirt in the fashionable way.

Inexpensive mohair in black and colors makes a light and durable petticoat.

Sateen and gingham petticoats are used for wash dresses.

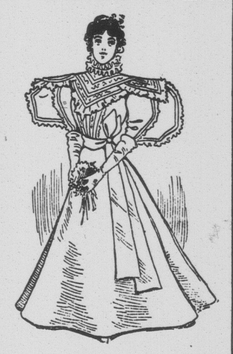
Too Much Luxury.

A Lewiston woman who felt the dangers of the coal snap put four hot bricks in the bed Wednesday, and then opening the sheets, introduced the perishable provisions, such as potatoes, onions, apples, etc. The bricks were too hot, set the bed afire, roasted the potatoes, stewed the onions, baked the apples, called out the Fire Department and frizzled the feathers.

GOWNS FOR GRADUATES.

Cost of the Materials Not Over a Few Dollars.

The gown is made of organdie, trimmed with white satin ribbon and lace insertion. It has a pointed yoke of alternate rows of insertion and ribbon, the same in the back as in the front, with points over the shoulder. The front of the waist has up and down rows, also of lace and insertion. Puffed sleeves have the seams covered with ribbon edged with narrow lace. Wide satin ribbon forms the sash



and hangs in long ends. It requires eight yards of organdie, which varies in price from twenty-five cents to $1.50 a yard. A piece of narrow satin ribbon is eighty cents, insertion is fifteen cents, and an edge to match is twenty-five cents a yard. Ribbon for a sash five inches in width is seventy-nine cents, and the nine inch ribbon is $1.55. Including skirts of lawn as lining this costume will not cost over $10.

Superfluous Hair.

Some women are annoyed with hairs growing on their faces. I can hardly blame a woman for using every means possible for rectifying this trouble. Have you ever heard of the old fashioned mode of getting rid of superfluous hairs? This could hardly be used upon the face, although there are women venturesome enough to try it. It consists of singeing them off. Once this process has been used, it is said, "they never return."

I saw a plump pair of arms singed a week ago. An overgrowth of hair spoiled their prettiness and compelled the fair one to cling to long sleeves in all her evening dresses, so she devised a plan. The arm was lightly passed through a flame from paper very much as you would singe a chicken, and the hair burned off. A slight irritation was quickly removed by an application of cold cream.

Avoid all fat and greasy food if you wish to obtain a clear complexion, and take plenty of exercise. Gargle the throat night and morning to ward off disease and have the blood in a pure state, and last, but not least, do away with all cosmetics, such as rouge, paint, etc.

The refined women of to-day do not make up their faces. The girl stamped with a refined beauty all her own is the one who wears her pretty hair in a natural style and does not rouge her cheeks. India ink her brows and lashes or paint her lips. Now, when it is said that "she does not use any of these artificial aids to beauty," it does not mean that she makes no effort to help nature by every means in her power, but she does it in nature's own way.

General News and Notes.

A journeyman tailor in Constantinople receives 50 cents a day.

It is only 300 years since the potato was introduced into England.

A peregrine falcon was taken a short time ago at Merioun, England.

There are in all 39 miles of book-shelves, all filled, at the British museum.

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.

Russia already ranks as sixth among the wine-producing countries of the world.

There are 2,487 different varieties of fire escapes and ladders to be used in emergencies.

Tunis, the famous black charger of General Boulanger, has been accidentally burned to death.

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.

Gerard, author of the famous "Herbal," first planted potatoes in his garden at Holborn in 1596.

Several Indian princes are expected to make the tour to England this summer, but at their own expense.

In Hungary there are thousands of villages and hundreds of small towns without a doctor within ten miles.

The dignity that refuses an insult will not be offered one.

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

Good breeding is the inborn courtesy that makes all feel at ease; etiquette is the handmaiden that is always asking questions.

Don't proffer sympathy with a gloved hand.

Submit when your fate is in the hands of a tyrant, or you'll sign your own death warrant.

Those who repeat a "hearsay" lengthen its wings.

'Tis better to have cherished one hope that was lost than to distrust all that are offered us.

We should first ask our own conscience for a pardon before we seek it from another.

A Wonderful Flesh Producer.

This is the title given to *Scotts Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* by many thousand 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

Going out of the Business.
Offering great Bargains in
Ready made clothing,
Dry goods Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, etc, etc,
All must be sold regardless of cost.
Suits of Clothes at Prices within the reach of everyone.
W. T. HARRIS.

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF TIMBER LICENSES

CROWN LAND OFFICE, 12 JULY, 1894.

The attention of all holders of Timber Licenses is called to Section 19 of the Timber Regulations, which reads as follows;—

"19 No Spruce or Pine trees shall be cut by any Licensee under any License, not even for piling, which will not make a log at least 18 feet in length and ten inches at the small end; and if any such shall be cut, the Lumber shall be liable to double stumpage and the License be forfeited"

and all Licensees are hereby notified, that for the future, the provisions of this section will be rigidly nforced

L J TWEEDIE,
Surveyor General

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK.

ST. JOHN AND BOSTON.

Until further notice the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston, every MONDAY and THURSDAY Morning, at 7.00 a. m., Standard.

Returning will leave Boston same days, at 8 a. m., and Portland at 5 p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Connections made at Eastport with Steamers for Calais and St. Stephen.

All Agents in the east sell through tickets and check baggage through. Call on or address your nearest ticket agent.

C. E. LAESCHLER, Agent
St. John, N. B.

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO.
The only British Co. in Canada issuing
Guarantee Bonds and Accident Policies.
Accident Insurance at lowest rates. Protect your life and your time by taking a policy in THE LONDON.
FRANCIS A. GILLISPIE.
AGENT.

Why Our Students Succeed.
From the day a student enters either our Business or Shorthand Departments to the day of graduating every hour of time is put to the best possible use. Teachers and students work together with a definite purpose. Courses of study full and thorough, but no aimless work—no useless repetitions—no nonsense.
Each step a preparation for the next one. Every step a preparation for practical business life.
Send for Catalogue.
No vacations.
Students can enter at any time.
Oddfellows' Hall.
THE St. John Business College.

STILL IN HIS PRIME.
North Hastings' Oldest Inhabitant Hale and Hearty.
Josias Moore, of Bancroft, Ont., one of the oldest and best-known residents of Hastings County, can boast of wonderful health and vigor for his age.
"Although I am over 84 years of age," he says, "I feel as young as ever I did."
Mr. Moore, however had a narrow escape from death about a year ago. "I was so bad with indigestion," he writes, "that the doctors gave me up. I tried various alleged remedies but found them no good. One day our popular druggist, F. C. Humphries, sent me a sample of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to try. The result was marvellous. After taking two I was able to get up. Then I sent for a box. I could soon eat anything. In a short time I was able to walk two miles, to Bancroft and back, with ease."
Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will, without fail, cure all kidney, liver, stomach and blood troubles. For sale by all dealers. Price 25 cents. One pill a dose; one cent a dose. Edmanson, Bates & Co., manufacturers, Toronto.
Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is the latest discovery for coughs asthma and consumption. It is pleasant, quick and certain. 25 cents.

C. WARMUNDE,
EXPERIENCED WATCHMAKER
has taken H. H. PALLEN'S STORE, and will open a Jewelery and Watch repairing establishment on or about the
24TH INST.
He is an experienced repairer of complicated watches such as repeaters chronographs, etc.
C Warmunde Sr., who has had a life-long experience at the trade in
GERMANY, UNITED STATES & CANADA,
late of Boston, Mass, brings with him all the modern machinery and tools and will give patrons entire satisfaction. Give us a trial and be convinced.
Positively First-Class Work.
C. WARMUNDE
We will keep a fine line of watches, clocks, jewelery silverware, spectacles etc., new and latest styles at lowest prices.
C. WARMUNDE
ChatnamB,N.

DRS. C. J. & H. SPROUL.
SURGEON DENTISTS.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics.
Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber & Celluloid
Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth
Also Crown and Bridge work All work guaranteed in every respect
Office in Chatham, BENSON BLOCK. Telephone No. 53.
In Newcastle opposite Square, over J. G. KERR'S Barber shop, Telephone No. 6.

MURDOCH'S NEW CARPET AND HOUSE FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.
The Best in 5 frame Brussels Carpet at 85c to $1.75 c
The finest Tapestry at 30c to 65c
The Heaviest Wools at 65c to 1,10c
The Best Made Unions at 30c to 75c
The newest in Dutch Carpet at 20c to 30c
" " " Hemp Carpet at 12c to 25c
Floor Oil Cloth in Handsome Patterns and 4-4, 6-4 8-4 and 10-4 at 22c to 45c per sq. yd.
Lace Curtains at 25c to $5.00 per pair.
Fcy Fish Net Curtains (the latest) $1.75 to $10 00 per pair.
Fancy Muslin Curtains.
Curtain Lace, 15c per yd, and upwards. Paper Blinds, Curtain Poles, Counterpanes, Table Covers and a complete line of New House Furnishings.
R. A. MURDOCH.
PIERCE BLOCK, CHATHAM, N. B.

BOOTS! SHOES!
If you want a
First Class Article made to Order
come to the shop of Samuel Johnson.
The driving-boots that all the Lumbermen are looking for are made at this establishment, and a stock of them is now on hand.
All Hand-made work and Warranted.
Repairs made promptly.
Prices reasonable all round.
SAMUEL JOHNSON.
Building adjoining the Post Office, Chatham.

HICKEY'S PHARMACY
C. Hickey, Proprietor,
WATER ST. - CHATHAM, N. B.
Not a Luxury but a necessity this time of year is a bottle of Spring Medicine.
WE HAVE THEM ALL
HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,
PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND,
PINK PILLS.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
SCOTT'S EMULSION,
FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP,
BEEF, IRON AND WINE,
HERBINE BITTERS.
All Fine Fresh Goods.
—AT—
Hickey's Phermacy
Chatham, - - - - N. B
Next door to R. A. Murdoch.

AYER'S Hair VIGOR
Restores natural color to the hair, and also prevents it falling out. Mrs. H. W. Fenwick, of Digby, N. S., says:
"A little more than two years ago my hair began to turn gray and fall out. After the use of one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was restored to its original color and ceased falling out. An occasional application has since kept the hair in good condition."—Mrs. H. F. FENWICK, Digby, N. S.
"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for three years, and it has restored hair, which was fast becoming gray, back to its natural color."—H. W. HASELHOFF, Paterson, N. J.
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.
Ayer's Pills cure Sick Headache.

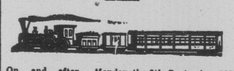
Aberdeen Hotel.
The building known as the Muirhead stone house opposite the Post Office, Chatham,
[OPENED APRIL 1ST, 1894.
is conducted as a first class hotel for the accommodation of permanent and transient guests.
The Hotel is in the centre of the business portion of the town, near the Steamboat Landing.
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.
FEAMS will be in attendance on the arrivals of al trains.
GOOD STABLING, &C.
THOMAS FLANAGAN.
Proprietor

CANADA HOUSE.
Corner Water & St. John Streets,
CHATHAM
LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.
Every attention pa to
THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.
Located in the business centre of the town.
Stabling and Stable Attendance first rate.
WM. JOHNSTON,
PROPRIETOR

REVERE HOUSE.
Near Railway Station,
Campbellton, N. B.
formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan
Comfortable accommodation for permanent an transient guests. Commercial Travellers wil also be provided with
Sample Rooms.
GOOD STABLING on the premises.
Mrs. Desmond,
Proprietor

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY



On and after Monday the 9th September 1896 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	11,08
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. 4th September 189

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
al kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable ten.
LADIES' COATS & SACQUES
cu to order.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

INSURANCE.
The Insurance business heretofore carried on by the late Thomas F. Gillespie, deceased is continued by the undersigned who represents the following Companies:—
SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL.
ALBION.
IMPERIAL,
LONDON, & LANCASHIRE,
LANCASHIRE,
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
NORWICH UNION
ALLIANCE,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON,
MANCHESTER.
FRANCES A. GILLESPIE
Chatham, 29th Nov. 1893.

FLOUR AND FEED DEPOT.
SHORTS,
BRAN,
CORNMEAL,
CRACKED FEED,
HAY AND OATS,
Water St., Chatham,
E. A. STRANG.

General Business.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOTTLE,

SHARP'S BALSAM OF HOREHOUND FOR CROUP, COUGHS & COLDS.

50 - YEARS - IN - USE.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

C. WARMUNDE

IS OFFERING

SPECIAL BARGAINS —IN— WTCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLRY,

Silverware & Novelties,

during the summer. All new goods. Give him a call

We are glad to welcome visitors, pleased to show our goods and ready to make close prices to all.

C. WARMUNDE. EXPERIENCED WATCHMAKER

Pallen Corner, Chatham, N. B.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To John B. Scott, Joseph Plamondon and Amadee Joseph Auger, all of Jacquet River in the parish of Durham, County of Restigouche and Province of New Brunswick all mill owners and all others whom it shall or may concern:

Public notice is hereby given that there will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described at Jacquet River, aforesaid on Saturday, the twentieth day of June, A. D. 1896, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, namely:—All and singular that certain lot or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in the Parish of Durham, aforesaid and described as follows: Bounded on the south by the Queen's Highway, on the west by lands owned and occupied by Robert McMillan, on the north east by the Jacquet River, extending along the same two hundred and ninety seven yards, and on the east by lands occupied by Robert Connacher, extending along the said last mentioned lands eighty three yards, said above described lot of land, being that part lying north of the Queen's Highway, of a certain lot of land conveyed to William Winton from John McMillan and Mary his wife by deed bearing date the first day of November, A. D. 1881 and duly recorded in the office of the Registrar of deeds in and for the said County of Restigouche, as number 2522 in Book "2" pages 180 & 181 of said Records, and the title to the said above described land and premises, being afterwards vested in the said John B. Scott Joseph Plamondon and Amadee Joseph Auger, was afterwards transferred by the said last mentioned parties to William Winton and Isabella his wife, by indenture of mortgage bearing date the tenth day of June, A. D. 1886 and registered in the office of the said Registrar of Deeds, the nineteenth day of June A. D. 1886, as number 2254, on pages 710, 711, 712, 713 and 714 in Book H of said Records, which said indenture of mortgage was on the third day of November A. D. 1887, assigned to James G. Ross of the City of Quebec in the Province of Quebec merchant.

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, standing and being and the rights, members, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances to the said premises belonging or appertaining.

The said above described land and premises with the buildings and improvements thereon, are sold under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in the said indenture of mortgage, default having been made in the payment of the principal money and interest thereby secured.

Dated the eighteenth day of March, A. D. 1896.

FRANK ROSS.

Sole Executor of estate of James G. Ross Assignee of Mortgagees.

Mortgagee's Sale.

To Christopher C. McLean of the Parish of Hardwicke in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick Farmer and Mariner and Mary Jane McLean his wife and all others whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the sixth day of February in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine, and made between the said Christopher C. McLean of Hardwicke in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer and Mariner and Mary Jane McLean his wife of the one part; and Margaret Vondy of Chatham in the County and Province aforesaid Spinster (now deceased) of the other part; which Mortgage was duly recorded in the Records of the County of Northumberland on the seventh day of February A. D. 1889, in volume 66 of the County Records pages 367, 368, 369 and 370 and is numbered 339 in said Volume:—

There will be in pursuance of the said power of Sale and for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof of Principal and interest, be sold at Public Auction on Friday, the thirty first day of July next, in front of the Post Office in the town of Chatham in the County and Province aforesaid, at twelve o'clock noon, the lands and premises in the said Indenture of Mortgage mentioned and described as follows:—

"All that lot of land situate on Eel River in the "said Parish of Hardwicke granted to one, John S. "Merchant containing one hundred acres more or "less, and is known and distinguished in the grant "thereof as lot number eleven in Eel River Settlement, and is bounded as follows to wit; Beginning at a stake standing on the eastern bank or "shore of Eel River, at the south west angle of lot "number ten in Eel River settlement, thence running "by the Magnet south eighty five degrees and thirty "minutes east fifty chains; thence south "degrees west twenty chains, thence north eighty "five degrees and thirty minutes west fifty one "chains to a pine tree standing on the eastern bank "or shore of Eel River aforesaid, and thence along "the same following the various courses thereof "down stream in a Northerly direction to the place "of beginning, and on which the said John S "Merchant lately resided:—

"Also all the right, title, interest, property, "possession, claim and demand whatsoever of what "nature or kind soever of the said Christopher C. "McLean, of, in, to, or out of, all that certain piece "or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Eel "River Settlement aforesaid and known and distinguished as lot number ten on the easterly side of "Eel River aforesaid, formerly occupied by Roderick "Chancy, and lately by the said John S. Merchant "which said lots, pieces or parcels of land, were sold "and conveyed to the said Christopher C. McLean "by Andrew Brown, by deed bearing date the "twenty third day of February A. D. 1884, as by "reference thereto will more fully appear.

"Also all that certain other lot or tract of land "situate lying and being in the Parish of Hardwicke "aforesaid, known as lot number eleven, and "formerly owned and occupied by the late Alexander "McLean, and bounded as follows, on the North by "lot number twelve, on the east by Bay du Vin "Bay, on the south by lands presently owned and "occupied by Jeremiah Savoy, and on the West in "rear by Crown Lands being the same lands and "premises on which the said Christopher C. McLean "presently resides:—

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, and the rights, members, privileges, hereditaments, and appurtances, to the same belonging, or in anywise appertaining. Also the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues, and profits thereof of the said Christopher C McLean and Mary Jane McLean, of, in to, out, of, or upon, the said lands and premises and every part thereof:—

Dated this twenty seventh day of April, A. D. 1896.

M. S. BENSON, Solicitor for Executrix of Mortgagee

ELIZABETH HAWBOLT, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of the late Margaret Vondy deceased.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION ST. JOHN, N.B. EXHIBITION 1896

THE EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION

... WILL HOLD ITS ...

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR

ON ITS EXHIBITION GROUNDS,

Opening Sept. 22d and Closing Oct. 2d, 1896.

Exhibits of Machinery and Manufactures, Farm and Dairy Products, Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, &c.

Products of the Forest, Mines and Waters, Paintings, Sculpture, &c., Fancy Work.

The Provincial Government herd of Live Stock, just purchased, will be exhibited and sold on the Grounds.

Large Prizes in all the Usual Departments.

Special Attractions.—Fireworks every suitable evening, Band Music, afternoons and evenings, Attractive Performances in the AMUSEMENT HALL, Varied Attractions on the PARADE GROUNDS.

SPECIAL PASSENGER RATES ON ALL LINES OF TRAVEL.

PRIZE LISTS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AFTER JULY 15th.

ENTRY FORMS AND ALL DESIRED INFORMATION WILL BE FURNISHED ON APPLICATION TO

W. C. PITFIELD, President. CHAS. A. EVERETT, Manager and Sec'y.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - JUNE 11, 1896.

Ambiguity.

Referring to its "other" candidate, the Liberal Herald says:—

The views of the Liberal Herald are explicit. It recommended the World, the ADVANCE and the Advocate to pay attention to the demands made by Mr. Morrissy and thus avoid a three cornered contest for the Commons.

The Herald has, on several occasions, based items and editorials on alleged "demands made by Mr. Morrissy," but as we have not seen any demands of his formulated in any way, it is difficult to "pay attention" to them. The only thing Mr. Morrissy has done in the nature of a demand is to publish a card soliciting votes, and the only statement he makes of his position is that he is an independent candidate. If the Liberal Herald knows that he has made any "demands," or statement to the public further than these, it will confer a favor on us all by letting us knew what they are. Then, we may possibly find they are of sufficient importance for discussion. If the Herald doesn't know anything of the demands it refers to, or if they are something got up in the Law Chambers mill and put forth in its columns as Mr. Morrissy's, the obscurity of their origin, as well as the character of their author would hardly justify serious discussion:

We think it would puzzle the Herald as well as Mr. Morrissy, himself, to give a satisfactory reason for his appearance as a candidate at the present juncture. Who does he expect to get votes from? Not the Liberal-Conservatives, for they have made a unanimous nomination. If he depends upon the Grits, they will do as they have done with him from the start—sell him out, and after they have made use of him, drop him. If he wants to size himself up—to really find out what people think of a man who can be used for the ulterior purposes of others—he will not get out at the last minute, as some of his alleged friends declare he will, but stay in and "take his medicine like a little man." It would be worth while for him to stay, just to find out the value of Law Chambers advocacy of his political fortunes. The Conservatives of the County have placed Mr. Robinson in nomination and intend to stand by him, as he stood by them in parliament. They are not the least afraid of any combination that Mr. Morrissy's and Mr. Mitchell's friends may make, nor are they concerned to avoid "a three-cornered contest." They are not making merchandize of politics in the retail way, seemingly favored by the Herald, but propose to handsomely beat Mr. Mitchell and, still more handsomely, both him and Mr. Morrissy should they be nominated.

Mr. Mitchell as a "Liberal."

Our Montreal friend, Mr. Mitchell tries to make his present political associates believe that the Liberals always had his confidence and that he always thought their administration best, not only for the country at large, but the County of Northumberland in particular, and he would also have them think that Liberal leaders always recognised him as a friend and ally. He was in parliament during the session of 1878 and although he knew that premier Mackenzie was endeavoring to conduct the affairs of the country honestly and well, he treated that statesman shamefully, resorting to obstructive tactics to prevent him from passing necessary legislation, as well as traducing him out of parliament—for he had never dared to do that in the sturdy and honest old Scotchman's presence. One of the reasons why Mr. Mitchell really hated Mr. Mackenzie and his government was because the old gentleman always treated him on his merits. It was one day late in March 1878 that Mr. Mitchell was obstructing the work of parliament and claiming that he wanted to discuss his "cow case," whereupon premier Mackenzie dryly said:

"As next Monday is All Fools' Day I will surrender it to the hon. gentleman for that purpose."

It was during the same session that the Halifax Chronicle, which has always been a staunch Liberal paper, said:

"Mitchell, of Northumberland, N. B., is one of the natural curiosities of the Chamber. There is no member who has the general illwill of the House to such an extent. It is a great pity that Tupper could not "put" this "Peter" "right" in several ways. He is so irritable, scolding like a fish-wife, always dragging his coat, or challenging or defying somebody or something. Coarse, violent, and profane upon occasions, he has become the Ishmael of the Chamber, by giving offence to both sides of the House. "I demand it, and I'll have it, please God," says Peter, with his fists doubled like a pugnacious schoolboy, and the House laughing at the exhibition."

At that time Mr. Mitchell was serving under the present premier, Sir Charles Tupper whom the Chronicle still opposes, although we suppose that its party is so hard up for men to support that it would now like us to forget that it once spoke of Mr. Mitchell on his merits.

When Mr. Mitchell was a minister, it is well known that he never cared what his colleagues did, so long as certain little affairs of his own were not disturbed. He might have known where percentages deducted from Lighthouse and other contractors went to, and crooked transactions connected with the purchase of old buildings, steamers and schooners might have been open books to him. He appears to have either forgotton this or thought Mr. Mackenzie would fail to remember it, so one night in parliament in 1878 he got himself into the following dialogue, which could not have been any more pleasant to him than others whom he provoked. We quote from the report of parliamentary proceedings:—

"Mr. Mitchell asked for information on the Grenville canal contract, stating that it was reported that Goodwin had been given an increased price for rock work, thus converting him from a Conservative to a Grit.

"Mr. Mackenzie said the contract was altered by an Order in Council by the late Government giving Goodwin 20 cents more on the deep cuttings.

"Mr. Mitchell asserted that a further increase had been made by the present government for political reasons.

"Mr. Mackenzie said everything was done on the recommendation of Mr. Page, the engineer, and the man who circulated these false reports was a base scoundrel at heart.

A newspaper, at the time said the premier's burning words were inspired by indignation over some discoveries he had made in reference to the so called "England schooner" and Hawes railway iron transactions, which were then fresh in the local public mind on the Miramichi.

It was in that same year that our present champion of the "Liberal" party said in a speech in this county, on Feby. 4th, which was fully reported at the time:—

Without going any further than the Intercolonial I will ask how it is that all the offices on the Intercolonial from Bartibog to Carleton are held by place men from the south, by aliens to our county. No sir, there is not one man belonging to the county holding an office above that of an oiler of an engine, the meanest the most menial offices are held and the dirtiest of the dirty work is done by men from Northumberland. There is not one of them a conductor, a trackmaster, an operator, a station agent or even a section foreman.

* * * * * I will also hold Mr. Snowball accountable for all of the many stupid and dishonest acts of which the present administration have been guilty.

As everybody knows, the Grit party of to-day is not to be compared, for either honesty or statesmanship, with the Liberal party led in 1878 by Hon. Alex. Mackenzie. And, yet, while Mr. Mitchell gave that party such a character as the foregoing eighteen years ago, he has the effrontery to tell us, to-day, that he was always in its ranks and that we ought to elect him for Northumberland as one of its champions. No wonder there is a universal protest all over the County against his coming here from Montreal to make a stepping-stone of us to get into parliament, where he will again abuse the Grit or any party that will not take him at his own estimate of his value.

THE DIFFERENCE:—We hear a great deal of the Connollies and McGreeveys, who cheated the people of Canada, while engaged in performing a contract with the Dominion Government, but it must be remembered that they were tried, convicted and imprisoned for their offences. It is different, however, with Pacaud, Tarte, Langelier and that school of public plunderers. Mr. Laurier takes them to his heart, protects and makes them his most trusted lieutenants.

The Old "Fake."

The Liberal Herald is putting up the old "fake" that Mr. Mitchell is to be Minister of Marine and Fisheries should Mr. Laurier become Premier of Canada. Aside from the absurdity of any sane person believing that Mr. Laurier has any chance of becoming premier with the country so overwhelmingly against him as it is, it is well-known to everybody acquainted with Ottawa affairs that Mr. Mitchell would have no more chance of becoming a minister under Mr. Laurier than he had under the late Sir John A. Macdonald. Neither party wants any more to do with the old gentleman than they can help. The reason is—as the Halifax Chronicle once put it—because "he is one of the natural curiosities of the chamber." He wanted to be a crown Minister in 1882 and when he learned that his wish could not be gratified, he kicked up a row and left Sir John. Then, when the old chieftain died, he had his revenge by writing a long and vindictive letter against him, in which he divulged a whole lot of alleged cabinet and other secrets, which conduct has placed Mr. Mitchell entirely without the circle from which cabinet ministers must always be selected. Mr. Mitchell's name is in the catalogue of the few public men of prominence in Canada who have the reputation of betraying and even misrepresenting friends, whenever they can thereby promote their own political or personal fortunes, and such men are never trusted very far. Besides, Mr. Mitchell, as is well known, has lost his memory, and now has the faculty for remembering so much that has never happened that his many friends excuse his seeming mendacity because of the failure of his mental powers. It is much more charitable to take that view of the subject than to hold him morally responsible for what, in others, might be more severely characterised.

Figuring out a Victory in the Jaws of Defeat.

Mr. Lemieux, the Grit candidate for Gaspe was interviewed by the Halifax Chronicle the other day as he was going to the Magdalen Islands, and his account of his party's outlook in the province of Quebec and a part of New Brunswick was fully up to the pre-election Grit standard. He figures out victory everywhere. As a specimen of the way he does it the following is interesting:—

The four constituencies forming the crown of the Bay de Chaleur, Gaspe, Bonaventure, Restigouche and Gloucester, will elect Liberals. Yesterday afternoon Mr. P. X. Lemieux, M. P. P. for Bonaventure, and myself addressed a splendid meeting at Balmoral, at the request of Mr. Haddow. There are some 500 French votes here and this was the first time they were addressed by speakers from Quebec. The French vote is the key of the election and they have promised Mr. Haddow their support. If he gets this his election is sure. From what I hear of Northumberland, Peter Mitchell has a good chance of being elected."

These Quebec gentlemen are very interesting in their boundless faith in themselves. They imagine they are so superior to their compatriots in New Brunswick that as soon as the latter hear them they will accept all they say as political gospel. In fact, this Mr. Lemieux has been telling elsewhere stories about "the poor, simple Acadians" and talking about them as if the "Canadienne" was a superior specimen of the race. Putting aside, however, Mr. Lemieux's abundant conceit, we may observe that if the Grits have no better chances of success in Gaspe and Bonaventure than they have in Restigouche and Gloucester, that gentleman's prophecies will not amount to much, for it is generally conceded that Mr. McAllister will win by about four hundred majority, while Mr. Blanchard will have little difficulty in carrying Gloucester with the usual Grit minority in that County split into three factions—one for Turgeon, a second for Young and a third for Dumas, each of whom is canvassing as if he were serious. And even when Messrs. Young and Dumas back down it is known that Mr. Blanchard will be sure of about one-half of their respective followers.

Coming to Northumberland, our own people know pretty well what Mr. Mitchell's "good chance" amounts to. It is said the old gentleman is actually asking his former friends, who tell him plainly that they can no longer support him, to vote for the other gentlemen whose political fortunes the two Grit organs in the County are engaged in promoting. Messrs. Robinson, Blanchard and McAllister are therefore sure of election. Indeed New Brunswick stands to send two Grits less to Ottawa than it did to the last House, as Charlotte and Carleton are to range themselves on the Government side by electing Messrs. Ganong and Hale, respectively—all of which shows that Mr. Lemieux of Gaspe is only whistling to keep his own and his friends' courage up.

Political Notes.

The Northumberland News has made a great discovery. It is no less than a commercial traveller—"a well posted commercial traveller." Just think of it! Yes, and this commercial traveller, who is stuck so full of posts, has condescended to give the editor of the News some information, and the information is that "Mr. Costigan will find re-election very difficult." The News' editor never took very kindly to such gentlemen as Mr. Costigan, and we presume that it was a lingering spasm of the old antipathy, and the fact that the commercial traveller's movements were impeded by the posts that caused him to be overtaken and interviewed by the editor of many and varied experiences. How discouraged Mr. Costigan would be were he to learn what the be-posted commercial traveller has said!

Down in Charlotte County, there is a wholesale going over of the young men in the centres of population to the Liberal-Conservatives. Our old friend, Mr. Gilmour, is to be overwhelmly defeated. And yet the change will only be from Gilmour to Gilbert—not much, so far as names go, but it will mean the putting of a modern, practical go-ahead man in the place formerly occupied by an old gentleman who has been "marking time" for about a generation, oblivious to the fact that the world is developing, and who appears to have confounded the occupation of a retailer of ancient alleged jokes with that of an end-of-the-century parliamentary representative. We are sorry to observe that our ever juvenile friend, Hon. Geo. F. Hill appears to be almost alone in backing Mr. Gilmour with his eloquent erudition.

The St. John Telegraph attacks Mr. Foster for refusing to promise $150,000 per annum for a fast freight line to St. John, and the St. Andrews Beacon attacks him because he would not promise to make St. Andrew's the freight terminus of the fast Atlantic steamship service. The plan of campaign adopted by the liberals is to denounce the government as corrupt for promising to assist public enterprises, and then to appeal for the vengeance of each particular locality whose demands are not met. The spirit underlying these tactics is both pure and patriotic, as may be seen."—Montreal Gazette.

There is a good deal of childishness in the politics of Ontario and Quebec, where the electors are thought to be so simple as to be cajoled by pictures and doggerel rhymes, most of the former being crude in execution, while the latter are simply atrocious. If such campaign trash were used in New Brunswick it would have the effect of stampeding the electors away from the party employing it, in about the same way as Mr. Mitchell's canvassing those who will not support him to vote for Mr. Morrissy is stampeding level-headed Liberals to Mr. Robinson. A favorite Grit picture is one of Messrs. Mowatt and Laurier side by side, a kind of combination show,—which has the effect of impressing those who see it with the idea that the Grits have no confidence in Mr. Laurier, and are obliged to convey to the people the belief that while that gentleman is nominally the leader, he is really depending on the aged and invalid premier of Ontario to give moral tone to the opposition side of the campaign. This is, of course, very much needed, when it is remembered that Mr. Laurier, in his own province, leans on such notorious treasury-raiders as Messrs. Tarte, Pacaud and Langelier for support. So far as New Brunswick is concerned, however, our people will not forget that Mr. Laurier had even a stronger combination in 1891. He had not only premiers Mowatt, Blair and Fielding with him as he has now, but "premier Mercier with his coat off in Quebec" as Mr. Mitchell used to proclaim. But even with the $100,000 which Mr. Laurier's friend Pacaud stole from the Quebec treasury at that time, with Mr. Mercier's connivance, and used as he afterwards swore for political purposes, Mr. Laurier and his party were beaten. It is, therefore, clear that the "picture and rhyme" policy of the present campaign will leave him much worse off than he was in 1891. Laurierism is dead and the aged and sick premier of Ontario is not an instrument of sufficient potency to galvanize it into life. We had nearly forgotten the alleged rhymes. Here's one:

Laurier and Mowatt
Is the fellows that will go it.
They will ride to victory
On June the 23.

There is something suggestive of King William on the white horse in that, and it is a wonder the Northumberland News hasn't published the picture as well as the "potry."

Mowatt and Laurier,
They are a winning pair.
They will give to Manitoba
Justice when this is over.

That's evidently from the same pen, but written for the climate of Quebec. It wouldn't of course, suit our friends of the Northumberland News, but it would be about up to the capacity of the Law Chambers organ in Chatham. When papers like the Toronto Globe and Montreal Herald waste their space, with pictures which are simply blotches, and doggerel verses having neither rhyme nor reason in them, in the hope of winning votes for Mr. Laurier, their management must have a poor conception of the intelligence of the electorate to which they appeal, and we are thankful that we require something more in line with artistic taste and common sense in the maritime provinces.

Cured of Chronic Catarrh.

A Remarkable Cure.—J. W. Jenningson, Gilford, spent between $200 and $300 in consulting doctors; tried Dixon's and all other treatments but got no benefit. One box of Chase's Catarrh Cure did me more good than all other remedies, in fact I consider myself cured, and with a 25 cent box at that.

TRIAL BY NEWSPAPER.

THE PERLEY-WILLISTON FISHERY DISPUTE AT BAY DU VIN ISLAND.

Mr. W. C. Winslow—advertising solicitor for the Liberal Herald, solicitor for the Bank of Montreal and insurance agent, etc.,—in the course of the warfare in which he has been for some time engaged against the editor of the ADVANCE, has caused a good deal to be published in his paper and others about the Bay du Vin fishery dispute, recently investigated by Mr. Smith, who was commissioned for the purpose by Dominion Order-in-Council.

For obvious reasons the ADVANCE has heretofore refrained from discussing the matter, but Mr. Winslow's misstatements in connection with it, and the characteristic virulence of his assaults upon the commissioner have been so gross as to induce us to make the leading facts relating to the dispute referred to, public. We feel quite certain that the people of the locality, as well as many others know that the commissioner's decision was a just one, although Mr. Winslow's presentation of the case through the press under his control, conveys a very different impression, and we do not recall, in a long experience, an instance in which a lawyer had practically abandoned a claim on account of finding he had no case, and afterwards resorted to trial by newspaper in order to make black appear white, as Mr. Winslow has done in the present instance. Here, in Chatham, where the commissioner, Mr. Winslow and the facts are fairly well known, the subject might well be left to the judgment of those interested, but Mr. Winslow's chief purpose is to manufacture sentiments and beliefs in quarters where he is not known, and where the position into which he was placed here years ago, under peculiar circumstances gives him a reputable standing.

As to the facts of the fishery dispute in question, as developed by the recent enquiry, they are as follows:—

Thirty or more years ago, the late Asa Perley and the late Alex. Williston occupied certain salmon net stands on each side — north and south — of Bay du Vin Island. Mr. Williston was there as a lessee of lands from the Percival estate, and Mr. Perley as owner of the land he occupied. They were assisted in their respective fishings by their sons, T. B. Williston and Dudley Perley, who were the parties to the recent dispute. The Perleys and Willistons, in fishing the nets on the north side of the island, used to interfere with each other, Perley claiming that the then young T. B. Williston, in running out his nets, interfered with the water belonging to him. The late "Squire" John Williston, who was Overseer, became an intermediary in the matter and through his counsel to both parties they agreed, in 1870, to end all disputes between them by an exchange of fishing rights. Under this bargain, or exchange, Perley acquired from Williston the exclusive right to the fishing on the south or inside of the Island, in so far as Williston could renounce or bestow it, and Williston similarly acquired the right to the fishery on the north side.

The Williston lease terminated in 1878, at which time T. B. Williston, (J. & T. Williston) purchased the property held under it and thus acquired all of the Island excepting the lot owned by Perley.

For ten years after his purchase of the land, T. B. Williston made no attempt to break the bargain which his father and he had always respected from the time it was made—a period of eighteen years. He continued during all that period to fish off the Perley lot on the north side of the Island, just as if he owned it, which the Perleys virtually believed he did for the purpose of enjoying the privilege which they had given as the consideration for the Williston privilege on the inside.

When Mr. Asa Perley had become too old to actively engage in the fishery, and the licenses were to be transferred to his son's name, which was in 1888—eighteen years after the exchange between the seniors Perley and Williston—T. B. Williston, for the first time, endeavored to get the fishing from Perley by a misrepresentation of the facts made in the office of the late Inspector Venning in St. John, to which place he was accompanied by the present Overseer, Mr. J. G. Williston, under circumstances to which the evidence given below refers. Subsequently Inspector Venning required a written statement from the Overseer respecting the stands claimed by Mr. T. B. Williston, and he got it in June 1888, as detailed below.

Inspector Venning's decision was "Tom has not even a show of right to these stands."

In order to make some show of a case, an alleged correspondent of the Herald says "From the time of purchasing the "Island in 1878 Mr. T. B. Williston was "continually at the Department to grant "him his license to fish on the south side "of the Island," whereas the application in 1888 to Inspector Venning was the only application he made to that end in the whole twenty-two years during which the Perleys held continuous possession of the stands in dispute.

The testimony given before commissioner Smith was very complete, and while we have not space for very much of it, we will give portions bearing on the points which have been chiefly misrepresented. Respecting Mr. T. B. Williston's first and only attempt, up to 1892, to get possession of the stands in dispute, is the following which we take from the evidence of Overseer J. G. Williston:—

Q. You had some correspondence with Mr. Venning, the late Inspector, in reference to the stands in dispute, I understand. Will you please produce it? Letter produced, and read by Commissioner, as follows:—

BAY DU VIN, JUNE 12th, 1888.

To W. H. VENNING, Esq.,
Inspector Fisheries, St. John.

DEAR SIR:—

In reference to the matter of Bay du Vin. When Tom (Thos. B. Williston) bought the Island, or I should say before Tom bought the Island, Perley had the Island rented two years excepting a reserve—a strip of land that ran through the Island. When Tom bought the Island, he bought all excepting this reserve, which Perley owned. Perley then claimed the fishing off this reserve, as did Tom of the remaining part of the Island. Perley then had an undisputed claim to a set of nets on the back of the reserve, and a set off the inside. As Mr. Perley says, Tom was crowding him rather tight on the back of the reserve, he made an exchange with Tom—for Tom to take all the fishing on the back of the Island; and he (Perley) to have the fishing inside; three stands where he is now fishing. There is one of those stands where they are now set, in front of Perley's property; and the other two are in front of Tom's land.

What Perley wants is to get the License in Dudley Perley's name, so when the old man dies off, as he is now pretty feeble, the License will still continue Dudley Perley's; and it would be some trouble to get the License shifted from Dudley to Tom. Now the best way I think, is to leave it to Asa Perley as long as he lives; and when he goes, give the Licenses to whoever has the best right to them. Tom is quite willing to leave the matter as it now is, in Asa Perley's name; and he says Perley acknowledged that he Tom had the privilege inside, or Perley would have fished it without making any exchange. Tom acknowledges fishing off Perley's property on the back of the Island; and the very moment that Asa Perley's License ceases to exist, that moment he will give up fishing off the reserve on the back of the Island.

Where the nets that Perley now fishes are situated—is, one set in above the reserve—one set in front of the reserve, and one set below the reserve. Said reserve is owned by Asa Perley.

I have made this matter as clear as I can to you; and given you the facts as I have them.

I have the honour to be, etc. etc.,

(Sgd) J. G. WILLISTON.

Q. Did you have a reply from Mr. Venning to that letter?

A. Yes. [Letter produced and read by Commissioner, as follows:—

FISHERIES' OFFICE, ST. JOHN, 25th June, '88.

JOHN G. WILLISTON ESQ.,
Bay du Vin.

SIR:—

I have your letter of the 12th inst. explaining the matter of Asa Perley's stands off Bay du Vin Island.

This is a very different story from that told by T. B. Williston on the occasion of your visit to St. John. You now state that Perley owned the reserve before Tom bought the Island; and had undisputed right to the fishing off the inside and outside of the reserve—that he and Tom made an agreement by which Perley took the inside fishing and Tom took the outside. In this state of the case, there is no reason whatever why Asa Perley should not give this inside fishing to his son, and neither you nor I have any authority to prevent him doing so—nor have we any power to withold the License from his son when he gets the stands from his father.

In order that no trouble may arise, you had better erase "Asa Perley" from the License and write over the line "Dudley Perley"—as by your own statement of the facts there can be no doubt of the ownership of the stands; and the matter can be more easily settled now than after Asa Perley's death. According to your written statement of the case, which agrees exactly with that made by Asa Perley himself, Tom has not even a show of right to these stands.

I am etc. etc.,

W. H. VENNING, Inspector.

Q. I understand, Mr. Williston, that you had a further communication with Mr. Venning on the subject?

A. Yes. [Letter produced and read by Commissioner, as follows:—

BAY DU VIN, 26th June, 1888.

SIR:—

I have yours of 25th just to hand. I shall this afternoon erase Asa Perley's name from the licenses and fill over the line "Dudley Perley;" and shall take the licenses down to Bay du Vin Island, and deliver to Dudley Perley in obedience to your orders.

I have the honor to be, etc., etc.,

(Sgd) J. G. WILLISTON.

Q. Did you, Mr. Williston, pursuant to these instructions, erase the name of Asa Perley and put that of Dudley Perley in the Licenses?

A. Yes.

Q. And delivered them to Dudley Perley?

A. Yes.

Q. And did you in subsequent years after '88?

A. Yes.

Q. For how many years?

A. Until '92 I think.

Q. Would that include '92, or was '91 the last year you gave him the Licenses?

A. I issued the Licenses yearly to Mr. Perley up to and including 1891.

Q. Why did you not issue the Licenses to Dudley Perley in 1892?

A. Inspector Chapman told me to change them.

Q. Were you to St. John with Tom in 1888 to see about this License?

A. No. I did not go there officially. I went there to see my sister.

Q. Were you not in Venning's office with Tom?

A. Yes, but I cannot remember anything that passed there.

Q. While present at Mr. Venning's office, did you have any conversation in reference to these stands?

A. I cannot say. If there was, it was of no importance.

Q. I observe that Mr. Venning says: This is a different state of things from what he understood when you and Tom were at his office. Do you not recollect that conversation?

A. I cannot recollect anything about the conversation at all. I know at that time Tom was trying to get another set in at the head of the Island.

Q. How long have you been Overseer of that District?

A. Since '82.

Q. At that time did Tom own the land that he owns at present on Bay du Vin Island?

A. I cannot tell you whether he owned it or not. I suppose he was the owner of it.

Q. When you succeeded John Williston as Overseer, did you continue to issue Licenses to Mr. Perley for the inside stands on the south side, and to Tom for the outside stand on the North side of Bay du Vin Island?

A. Yes.

Q. Knowing as you did that Tom owned the land off which these two south stands were situated, why was it you did not give him the Licenses?

A. The Licenses were issued year after year, and the man who had them one year got them the next.

Q. What, to your mind, was the reason that you issued these Licenses to Mr. Perley instead of Tom?

A. I do not know that. I could not change them until I got orders to change them.

Q. Do you mean to say that there was no reason in your mind, which caused you to issue these Licenses to Mr Perley instead of Tom?

A. I do not think there was.

Q. Was it not because there was a bargain between them?

A. Yes. I understood there was a bargain between them.

Q. Did you also have some correspondence with Mr Chapman in regard to these stands?

A. Yes. I have it here.

Q. Had you had any conversations with Inspector Chapman in reference to these stands?

A. Yes.

Q. In what year?

A. In '92, May 6th.

Q. Will you please state what it was?

A. I came here and met Mr. Chapman. He had the salmon licenses with him, but they were not filled in until I came here. He said to me, there is a change in the Regulations—any man who has got fishing off his property, must receive the license for it. Mr. Chapman said, we will go over the licenses issued in your district, and give them to those to whom it is not fishing off his own property, let me know. So we came up to Bay du Vin Island, and I went right round Bay du Vin Island and never thought of Perley's License. Afterwards I went to Perley, and he said to me there is a change in the regulations, I said yes. What do you know about it? He said, I know all about it. Now is the time to get my fishing. I said, I think you are too late, so he went to see Mr. Chapman; and Mr. Chapman called me back to the Adams' House; and finally Chapman found that the two stands were off Tom's land. I brought the license down, and called at Mr Perley's and told him he had better go up to town and see Mr. Chapman. I went home.

Q. What instructions did you next get, or what next did you do in regard to these two nets?

A. I sent this telegram to Mr. Chapman (copy of telegram produced):—

J. & T. Williston (meaning Tom) demand Perley's "License—instruct me. Send general instructions "by mail."

In answer to this I received the following letter:—

MONCTON, May 12th, 1892.

To JOHN G. WILLISTON, Esq.,
Bay du Vin.

DEAR SIR:—

Your telegram is just at hand. As Perley and Williston cannot agree, you will have to give the former his own stand on the inside and one on the outside. Give Williston the one on the inside off his lands, and not issue the other at all.

Yours truly,

(Sgd) R. A. CHAPMAN, Inspector.

P S.—"Be sure all the parties are owners both on the Islands as well as on the main lands before you give them Licenses. I have very positive instructions from the Department to this effect."

(Sgd) R. A. C.

Q. Did you issue the licenses according to these instructions?

A. I suppose I must have.

Q. Did you issue to Mr. Perley a License for the outside of Bay du Vin Island?

A. No. Mr. Perley would not take it.

Q. Why would he not take it?

A. I cannot tell you.

Q. Did he give you any reason?

A. I have no idea; but I suppose he thought he had no right to it.

Q. Do you recollect, Mr. Williston, whether there were more nets than were licensed fished by Mr. Williston that summer?

A. Yes. I think there was.

Q. Did you observe those nets yourself, or was your attention directed to them?

A. I cannot tell you. I know the lower set was removed.

Q. Who removed it?

A. I did.

Q. Did you remove it on complaint of anybody?

A. I do not know. I would not swear to it, whether there was a complaint made or not.

Q. Was the stand that was removed one that was set without a license?

A. I cannot tell you.

Q. Will you state that you do not know which of these nets you licensed?

A. I cannot tell you to-day, because I have not had time to hunt it up. I have only had Sunday to do any work.

Q. Don't you think, logically, that it must have been an illegal stand, or you would not have taken it up?

A. Certainly.

Q. Will you swear that it was the unlicensed stand that you took up?

A. I think so. I think it was.

Q. Do you know which of the two stands was put out first—the licensed one or the unlicensed one?

A. I think it was the licensed one.

Q. Is that the net you left in the water, or the one you took out?

A. That is the one I left in the water.

Q. You swear to that?

A. I am not positive. Tom was moving and shifting all summer, it was hard to keep the run of him.

Q. Have you the letter you wrote next year to Mr. Chapman in reference to these stands?

A. Yes. (Following letter produced:—)

BAY DU VIN, March 3rd, 1893.

To R. A. CHAPMAN, Esq.

SIR:—

Will you please inform me how the Perley-Williston dispute in the side of Bay du Vin Island is to be settled? The question is, can a man set the course of his line, and thus interfere with the rights of his neighbor. There are a great many fishermen inquiring how this is to be settled; and are only waiting to get a chance to go and do likewise—that is, set the course of their lines and run across the front of their neighbours, and so ruin their fishery.

Are the three licenses to be granted inside of the Island as has been done for the last thirty years? I would like to have the matter arranged before fishing begins and avoid a repetition of the confusion of last year.

If the parties were brought together, say in Chatham, no doubt the matter could be settled among themselves, anyway you could hear both sides of the dispute, and see for yourself where the trouble arises.

I am etc., your obedient servant,

(Sgd) J. G. WILLISTON, Overseer.

* * * * *

Q. I see you requested Mr. Chapman to come and effect a settlement of this matter. Did Mr. Chapman come and hold an investigation?

A. Mr. Chapman wrote me a letter dated March 20th, '93. (Letter produced and read as follows:—

To J. G. WILLISTON ESQ.

DEAR SIR:—

"Your favour received. As regards the dispute between Williston and Perley; I will notify you, and go down as soon after navigation opens as possible, when I will take the Licenses." I have them here now. I fill them out and all this year,"

Yours truly,

(Sgd) R. A. CHAPMAN, Inspector.

Q. What was your next communication or association with Mr. Chapman in reference to this matter? Did he hold an investigation?

A. He did.

Q. At what date?

A. The 16th of May, '93.

Referring to the alleged investigation by Inspector Chapman, the Herald says:

"Since '92 Mr. Williston has been enjoying his rights, but in the meantime Perley was not idle and in '93, succeeded in having In

See That You Get
"GOLDEN RULE" or
"WHITE EAGLE"
FLOUR
FROM YOUR GROCER
AND TAKE NO OTHER.

Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR, summer coats and vests, etc, best in the world! at Murdoch's.—See advt.

THE "ADVANCE" is for sale at Johnson's Bookstore, and the Circulating Library, Desmond building, next door to the Telephone Exchange.

THE LIBERAL-CONSERVATIVE party's headquarters in Chatham are in the old customs rooms, Water Street, and their flag waves over the street at that place in token of coming victory.

TOWN COUNCIL MEETING:—The first meeting of Chatham Town Council is to be held this, Thursday, afternoon at half past three o'clock in the Masonic Hall.

"MAKING HAY": Manager P. J. Burns of the Caraquet Railway has arranged to run an excursion train on Tuesday next—nomination day. It is to leave Caraquet at 7 a.m. and, returning, leave Bathurst at 4 p. m. Manager Burns believes in "making hay while the sun shines."

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS:—No experiment in buying from us. We always send out the best stock and work that can be obtained. No order too small, none too large. We are watching the mails for your correspondence on the subject of cemetery work.

J. H. LAWLOR & Co.

THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG:—When "a certain party" was telling the ratepayers on Monday evening of last week to beware of a certain candidate who was seeking his own ends in the election, he forgot to also mention that he himself was simply working to secure for himself the Town Treasurership. Who was the self-seeker?

A LOVELY PAIR:—The Liberal Herald holds the World up as a model of consistency in connection with the late Mayoralty election. Somebody referred to "renegades" and "turncoats" and, immediately, the pair fell on each other's necks and vowed eternal fidelity to each other. They are—under certain circumstances, and when a certain person is to be prejudiced—"Two souls with but a single thought—two hearts that beat as one."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla requires smaller doses, and is more effective than other medicines.

APPLICANTS:—Amongst the applicants for the office of Town Clerk and receiver of taxes, the names of Messrs. Wm. Johnston (the present incumbent of the office) H. H. Pallen, E. E. Blair, Geo. Stothart, John Fotheringham, Alexander Leishman and W. C. Winslow are mentioned. It is said that Mr. Winslow's pre-election understandings give him "the inside track." The World, for once, voices the sentiment of the community by opposing the deal.

AFTER OFFICE: The "unappreciated counsel" who supplanted Mr. George B. Fraser in good old family compact style, is now making for another office to which a dozen men in town have better claims. The ADVANCE has practically been notified by Mr. Winslow that it will receive no town printing or other patronage as he has declared that his name shall not appear even in the advertising columns of this paper. His appointment will, therefore, be a direct movement against the legitimate business interests of the ADVANCE.

AN ATTRACTION to buyers of family groceries, provisions, dry goods and general household supplies is offered by Mr. Roger Flanagan at his well known store on St. John Street, Chatham, in the form of silver knives and forks, silver spoons, silver cruet stands and boxes of tea. He issues tickets which are presented by customers every time they make purchases, and no matter how small the amount, it is punched off, and when the purchases aggregate either $15 or $30, as the case may be, one of the articles specified viz.—a cruet stand, or a dozen of silver knives or forks for a $30 ticket or a 5 lb. box of tea, or 1 doz. silver spoons for a $15 ticket is given free.

Ayer's Pills are palatable, safe for children, and more effective than any other carthartic.

NOT IN IT:—It is probably not true that Mr. Stewart of the World was paving the way for himself to the Town Clerkship when he supported both candidates in the late mayoralty contest, for the World, in opposing Mr. Winslow for the office says:—

"The office, in our opinion, should not be given to a practicing lawyer, or to a newspaper publisher, or to anyone engaged in business."

In addressing itself individually to members of the Council on the subject, the World says:—

"If Mr. W. S. Loggie wanted a man to collect five or six hundred accounts every year and keep a set of books, would he give Mr. Winslow a salary to attend to it? Not at all. That's not the kind of a business man he is. But what will Alderman W. S. Loggie do? Will he give the salary to Mr. Winslow because he is a shareholder in the W. S. Loggie Co., the solicitor of the Bank of Montreal, and a personal and political friend?"

FRIENDLY PERSONS have asked us not to pay attention to what Mr. W. C. Winslow has stated in the Herald and elsewhere against the editor of the ADVANCE, but if we were to do that it would only encourage him to further offending. Our friends will not we hope blame us for the criticism we make occasionally of that person, in view of the fact that both he and his father have made a business of endeavoring by personal canvass at the office of the Bank of Montreal and elsewhere to induce the patrons of this paper and the job printing office connected with it to take their work from both. They have succeeded in some cases, simply because they are respectively manager and solicitor of that Bank, the influence of which is thus used to further their own personal and political ends. Our offending is, we believe, in the fact that the ADVANCE does not support their views of Dominion politics, and is with the Liberal Conservative party. It is a mean way for securing political revenge and we propose to resent it, until they "call off their dogs."

CLAIMING HIS REWARD:—The World, whose editor is a close personal friend of Mr. W. C. Winslow, says that person is one of the first applicants for the best paying office in the newly incorporated Town—that of Town Clerk and Treasurer. People wondered at the zeal Mr. Winslow displayed in the recent election and could not believe it was disinterested. NOW, he wants to slip in ahead of more deserving men, and secure what he thinks is an easily obtained position, just as he did the solicitorship of the Bank of Montreal when he unfairly supplanted a gentleman who had always performed the duties thereof, faithfully and well. They used to call such people usurpers in old times; later it was family-compactism, and we presume that those who are responsible for him think Chatham is sufficiently behind the times to still be a field in which that policy may be practiced. The ADVANCE cannot favor such a man holding the office of Town Clerk and Treasurer because he has been, for more than a month, canvassing our customers not to send business to this office and has disobeyed his clients' orders to place advertisements in the ADVANCE, telling them he would not have his name appear in this paper—and such a name!

Dead Infant Found.

On the shore at Escuminac Point, on Friday last, the body of an infant was found by Mr. Wm. Manuel, half buried in the sand on the shore, and with two flat stones placed over it. Mr. A. G. Williston, whose appointment as a coroner was gazetted some time ago, telegraphed some forty miles to Chatham for a coroner, and afterwards for a doctor. Coroner M. S. Benson drove down on Saturday and swore in a jury as follows:

K. R. McLennan, foreman, Ambrose Williston, Samuel Martin, sr., Samuel Martin, Jr., David Martin and Robert Gregan.

The jury heard the testimony of Alex. G. Williston, Wm. Manuel, Ernest Ross, J. J. Keary, Justine LeBlanc, Elizabeth Commeau, Bridget Thomas and Manuel B. Manuel. The verdict returned was that the child was of unknown parentage and had come to its death from some unknown cause.

Sale of Pure-Bred Pigs.

The sale of pure bred pigs imported by the Provincial Government took place on Saturday last at the Canada House yard Chatham. There was a good attendance of fanciers of such stock, and the six animals offered were admittedly very fine ones. Yet the prices realised were hardly above the average that would have been given for pigs of the same ages which are usually brought here in Island schooners. Mr. Wm. Wyse was the auctioneer and the prices realised were as follows:—

No. 1 White Chester Sow 6 mos. old, to drop litter in September, F. E. Winslow, $13.00.

No. 2 White Chester boar 11 weeks old do $4.00.

No. 3 White Chester boar 9 weeks old, John McKay $3 00.

No. 4 Yorkshire boar 11 weeks old, Geo. E. Fisher, $3.25.

No 5 White Chester sow 9 weeks old, Geo. P. Searle, $4.50.

No. 6 White Chester sow 9 weeks old, Bryan Moran $5.25

"The Green-Eyed Monster."

Because the leader of the North Shore bar publicly complimented Mr. D. G. Smith the other evening on his work in connection with the Towns Incorporation Act, Mr. W. C. Winslow of the Liberal Herald is very angry. This is what the Herald says on the subject:—

"Mr. D. G. Smith was complimented for the ability he displayed in making an act which was so much superior to any bill of incorporation prepared by the committee appointed by the Chatham ratepayers, or any act of incorporation which had ever been made. It is a huge blunder from beginning to end. It would require a Philadelphia lawyer to work out its intricate and ambiguous provisions. The author of the act knows as much about drafting a bill of incorporation as he does about building or sailing a catamaran."

Real lawyers have no difficulty in understanding the Act, but no well informed person would expect a mere advertising solicitor and insurance agent to know how to construe it. If Mr. Winslow will consult the law firm in St. John to which he has to often refer legal questions on which he, himself, is incompetent to give an opinion, he will find that the Incorporation Act is all right. His admission that he does not possess the capacity to understand it will no doubt be considered a personal drawback in connection with his application for the office of collector and receiver of Town Taxes, from which he is seeking to oust Mr. Johnston, as he did Mr. Fraser from the solicitorship of the Bank of Montreal.

A Wicked Young Horse.

Last Thursday afternoon Mr. Matthew Lynch of the Richibucto Road was driving along Water Street towards Nealis' corner, when his horse—a young one became unruly and ran off. In attempting to hold it one rein broke, which had the effect of turning the animal against the corner sidewalk and upsetting it as well as the wagon, throwing Mr. Lynch and Mrs. Jas. Lynch of Douglas field, who sat beside him, out upon the street. Mrs. Lynch was badly shaken up, but after being carried into the Telegraph office and remaining there for a short time, she seemed all right again. Between seven and eight o'clock, as Mr. Lynch was about to leave for home, the horse again ran away. It came up Duke Street at a terrific pace, colliding with the sidewalk near Lawlor's monument works, and rushing on had another collision with the sidewalk and turned the waggon bottom up opposite Leggett's harness shop, pitching Lynch with great force heading upon the street, cutting his face slightly and filling his hair and clothes with mud. Another young man who was in the wagon escaped with very slight injuries, considering the velocity at which they were going at the time of the upset. The horse, with a shaft and some other gear attached turned the corner of Duke and St. John Street and ran into Church Street and thence out a part of the Station road. It was at last caught, brought back, harnessed to a wagon procured by Mr. Lynch from Mr. Hilderbrand, and then Mr. Lynch with reins in his hands upon which he could depend, started for home, not much the worse—save in pocket—for the exciting events of the day. His plucky behavior under his rough, dangerous and painful experiences was much admired. He's good stuff.

Needless Excitement.

One of the sections of the Towns' Incorporation Act provides that any elector shall have the privilege of inspecting the ballots cast at an election for mayor and aldermen. Such inspection when made is, of course, carried on under conditions fair to all parties. It being known that a number of ballots had been rejected in the counting made by the presiding officers on Tuesday of last week and also that some ballots that were objected to had been counted, Messrs. R. B. Bennett, W. J. Loggie and Jas. F. Connors applied to the Sheriff for an inspection, which that officer allowed them to make.

On Saturday night Mr. Jas. F. Maher, acting within his legal right, gave notice for a recount of the ballots on grounds about as follows:—1st, that a certain number of such ballots in favor of Mr. Snowball were wrongfully and illegally rejected; 2nd, that a number of ballots were wrongfully and illegally counted for Mr. Benson, and in consequence of such wrongful and illegal counting, the Returning Officer was not in a position to make a correct declaration of the election.

When it became known that the application for a recount was made a few persons, chiefly on Water Street, became very much excited and went about amongst their friends in an almost hysterical condition, as if the course Mr Maher had taken were an unheard-of thing. After sending a telegram to the St. John Globe representing the town in a state of indignation, they caused a similar application for a recount to be made by Mr. F. E. Neale against Mr. Snowball, but Mr. Neale went one better by entering a protest against Mr. Snowball's qualification on the grounds stated by Mr. W. C. Winslow in the after-speech he made on Monday night of last week, in which he asserted that Mr. Snowball was disqualified to run for the office of mayor because of having a contract for lighting the town. The form in which Mr. Neale put his protest was more ambiguous than Mr. Winslow's pre-election statement, being that Mr Snowball was not legally qualified to be nominated for the office of mayor as he was at the time and still is directly and indirectly interested in a certain contract for lighting the Town by electricity, by an incorporated company in which he has an interest otherwise than as a shareholder.

These applications and the protest are all within the rights of Mr. Maher and Mr. Neale, respectively, to make, and it is not easy for properly balanced persons to understand why anybody should get excited over them. They will, doubtless, be properly considered and determined by the Council as the law provides and people will, we hope, not be so foolish as to continue calling each other names on account of them, as some who ought to know better have been doing. It is childish and has a dwarfing effect on the Town and makes a laughing-stock of the place in the eyes of persons of healthy minds.

A stimulant is often needed to nourish and strengthen the roots and to keep the hair a natural color. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best tonic for the hair.

Methodist Church.

The annual meeting of the Miramichi District assembled in St. Luke's Church on the 9th inst. at 2 30 p. m., the Chairman, Rev. James Crisp presiding. There were present Revs. Wm. Harrison, Bathurst, Geo. Harrison, Newcastle, J. S. Allen, Richibucto, George Steel, Chatham, Henry Penna, Derby, E. Ramsey, Buctouche, J. W. McConnell, B A., Harcourt and W. A. Thomson, Campbellton.

After devotional exercises, in which most of the ministers participated, the Rev. J. W. McConnell was elected Secretary. The only supernumerary in the district is the Rev. Geo. Harrison who is unable to do the full work of the ministry and was recommended to conference to be continued in a supernumerary relation. One minister had died since last meeting, the Rev. L. S. Johnson. He passed away in California last year during the sittings of conference. He had been one year an invalid. His obituary for insertion in the printed minutes was left to be prepared by Rev. J. S. Allen.

Mr. Ernest M. Smith, from Glen Anglin, Gloucester Co., was before the meeting as a candidate for the ministry. He had been two years at Mount Allison College, and had passed the examination before the board of examiners. He was fully examined in reference to his fitness for the work of the ministry and in the evening preached. Most of the members of the district being present, he was sustained, received as a candidate by the district meeting and recommended to conference to be received on probation.

Yesterday morning the following lay representatives were present in addition to the ministers named above:—Messrs. Geo. N. Clark, Newcastle, T. W. Brown, Campbellton, R. W. Beers, Richibucto, and R. B. Bennett, Chatham. The meeting was engaged all the morning in receiving reports from the various circuits of the district. The returns show that the schemes of the church have been well supported.

The meeting is still in session as we go to press.

Gloucester Notes.

INKERMAN, CO. GLOUCESTER, N. B.
June 1st, '96.

MY DEAR SIR:—A few items of news for your valuable paper may not be out of place.

The snow disappeared early with no rain, consequently frost remained in the ground until late. However, recent rain caused vegetation to spring up, and farmers are now busy getting crops in.

Alewives put in an appearance on the 25th May, much more plentiful than in former years and held so for three or four days, they then slackened off. They are scarce to-day, but of fair quality.

The salmon catch is good, so far, at Green Point; weather very rough; fishermen unable to get all their nets out as yet, and they cannot attend those that are out properly.

Lobsters are reported a fair catch at Green Point, and of very fair quality; the rough weather is very much against operations, so much so that all the traps are not out yet.

I have a freak of nature to report:—Recently one of my cows had a calf, the body natural but it had two heads well-formed and joined together, three ears—one on each side of the head, and a third on the centre of the forehead—4 eyes, 2 in each head the two heads resemble each other; color dark red with two white stars on forehead. It came dead. I skinned it carefully and salted the skin and intend having it stuffed by a taxidermist. The mother is doing well.

Politics are flat just now around here. It appears that there are several aspirants for the position of Dominion representative on the 23rd. The more the merrier.

The W. S. Loggie Company has erected a splendid building on Pokemouche beach, in connection with their lobster canning business and have evidently got men well qualified to attend to the business.

F. J. Gatain has also a fine establishment in connection with his salmon business and his men are active and experienced.

Yours truly,
W. WALSH.

Korns Korns.

There are more than one sort of korns. Some korn is planted in the ground and the other sort don't need planting; they grow quite naturally on men's toes and don't need hoeing. This kind of korn has two sorts—one gentle or tender like until Bill Jones steps on your foot, when it gets boiling mad and swears like everything; the other is hard headed and makes a row all the time, especially when your boots are on. I don't like korns and use the extacting medicine, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, which removes them painlessly in twenty-four hours.

"Advance" St. John Letter.

AN HONORED CANADIAN—A FAMOUS CANADIAN WOMAN—THE MARKETS—GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The citizens of Minneapolis witnessed a novel sight on the 28th ult.—the removal of the first house built within the city limits to Minnehaha Park, where it will stand as a memorial to its builder, and a reminder of the early days of the great flour milling centre of the west. It is a one story modern structure and originally stood on the site of the Union Depot, one of the largest and finest edifices of its kind west of Chicago. It was placed on rollers and moved to its present site by 7,000 school children in relays of 1,000 each, and the time occupied in the task was about 4½ hours. The house was built by Col. J. L. Stevens, a native of the Province of Quebec, in 1848, whose "claim" includes the original town of Minneapolis and the business centre of the city, and was once a well cultivated farm. Colonel Stevens was the original registrar of deeds in Hennepin County, and he has served several terms in the state legislature. He edited and published the first Minneapolis newspaper. He has been the president of nearly all of the agricultural and horticultural associations in the State and, in his 76th year, at the removal of his old homestead to its present site, he delivered an open air address to an assemblage of about 25,000 people.

Speaking thus briefly of Col. Stevens' career, I am reminded of another noted Canadian, of the other sex, Mrs. Eliza M. Jones, of Brockville, Ont. When 12 years old, her mother employed her in her small dairy, thinking open air exercise would be beneficial to her health, which was the case, and at 16 she took full charge in which she was highly successful. In 1860 she married Chillon Jones, one of the architects of the parliament buildings at Ottawa. Failing health in 1870 induced her to take charge of a small herd of Jerseys which she purchased herself and kept under her personal supervision. She regained her health, and now is the most noted Jersey breeder in Canada of either sex and the most noted female breeder of Jerseys of either Canada or the United States. In 1886 she sold five Jersey cows at an average of $687 each, and her annual output of butter, three to four tons, commands the highest price ever paid in Canada. She is also a breeder of horses, some of which have sold for $1500 per pair. Mrs. Jones is also a writer of considerable note. Of her book, "Dairying for Profit," more than 100,000 copies have been sold in Canada and the United States. One of her daughters is married to a gentleman interested in the Nova Scotia Steel and Forge Co. of New Glasgow. The Country Gentleman of May 2 contains a biographical sketch of Mrs. Jones, with portrait.

No notable changes have occurred in the market since my last report; business, however, is active; the demand upon some of our wholesale merchants being nearly double what it has been in previous years, especially for fine groceries, furniture, etc. and collections in the agricultural districts are exceptionally good. This is gratifying, as it shows that the farmers—the bone and sinew of the country—are prospering. In most parts of the maritime provinces the farms are better cultivated than they were, even a dozen years ago, the crops are larger and the prices realized for produce generally are satisfactory. It is only within a few years that we have begun to realize our agricultural possibilities, except in occasional instances. Some of our merchants, George S. DeForrest & Sons notably, have hardly time to attend to the demands of their customers during business hours. Their sales of Union Blend tea alone run from 60 to 100 half chests per week.

Seven ocean steamers and eight barques are bound to this port to load deals.

The new gentlemen's parlor, billiard rooms and tonsorial rooms that were opened at the Royal Hotel yesterday are well appreciated additions to that popular hostelry.

A large hotel and several cottages are in process of erection at Brown's Flat, a pleasant resort about 20 miles up river.

Five hundred barrels of fresh mackerel and 40 tons of halibut arrived here on Thursday from Canso for shipment to Boston.

When the season opens sturgeon fishing will be renewed in the river. Many think the fish are pretty well exterminated.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen will run an excursion by the Prince Rupert to Digby on Dominion day.

Daily excursions are run to the steamer Belgravia by the Storm King.

T. S. Simms & Co. and their employes have contributed $46 to the Public park fund.

Many of the trees in the old burial ground and squares are full of blossoms and the ground is brilliant with tulips, pansies and other early flowers.

EDWARD EDWARDS.

St. John, June 6.

A Child Cured of Eczema by Chase's Ointment.

"My six-year-old daughter, Bella, was afflicted with eczema for 24 months, the principal seat of eruption being behind the ears. I tried almost every remedy I saw advertised, bought innumerable medicines and soaps, and took the child to medical specialists in skin diseases, but without result. The doctor advised the use of Chase's Ointment, and since using the eruption has all disappeared, and I confidently say my child is cured.

(Signed) MAXWELL JOHNSTON,
112 Ann St., Toronto.

The Delineator.

The June number of the Delineator, which is called the summer number, contains a choice representation of the reigning modes and materials, and in addition a special article on Wedding Attire and Customs. Mrs. Witherspoon's Tea-Table Chat is this month especially interesting. Carolyn Halsted's entertaining description of the Society of Colonial Dames is accompanied by portraits of some of the officers of that order. The fourth paper by Mary Cadwalader Jones is fully as interesting as its predecessors. Mrs. Charles Sprague Smith tells about Illustrating as a profession for Women, and "Frances Leeds" continuous her exposition of household decoration by describing the doing over of a commonplace parlor into a blue-and-ivory boudoir. Especially attractive to women is the first of a series of Talks on Beauty by Dr. F. J. Levieseur, who treats of the care and treatment of the skin. Of like practical utility is the third and last paper on the Care of the Teeth, by a well-known New York dentist, and Mrs. Buchanan's contribution on improved Methods of Household Sanitation. Emma Haywood's illustrations and descriptions of Ecclesiastical Embroidery and Fancy Stitches, a chapter on Seasonable Cookery, notices of New Books, and the latest ideas in Knitting, Lace Making and Crocheting are among the other features of this number of The Delineator.

Address communications to The Delineator Publishing Co. of Toronto, Ltd., 33 Richmond St., West, Toronto, Ont., or the local agent for the Butterick patterns.

Subscription price of the Delineator, $1,00 per year, or 15cts. per single copy.

WITHOUT WARNING!

Men and Women Drop off Every Day From Heart Disease.

Paine's Celery Compound Cures This Prevalent and Terrible Trouble.

Testimony of a Lady who Suffered for Long Years.

Day after day the newspapers give accounts of very sudden deaths from heart disease. The trouble is a common and a prevalent one in this busy and rushing age, but too often lightly regarded by those who experience the symptoms daily.

Symptoms may be summed up as follows: the nervous system is usually out of condition; there are sharp pains in the heart; it is impossible to take a long and deep breath; the pulse is irregular; there is palpitation; very often a dry irritable cough and the sufferer is full of gloomy thoughts.

In order to cure heart disease, every one of the symptoms must be forever banished. The medicine to cure must possess the virtues and powers to strengthen the entire nervous system. Paine's Celery Compound is the only medicine that can build up and tone the nerves, and give to the life-stream—the blood—that purity and richness that guarantees freedom from all disease. Hundreds of physicians are prescribing Paine's Celery Compound every day for all forms of heart trouble, and their success is marvellous and encouraging.

Those who experience all the awful symptoms of heart disease, those who are brought to the verge of the grave by nervous debility, mental depression, sleeplessness, dyspepsia, liver and kidney affections, find in Paine's Celery Compound a true friend and life-giving agency.

Mrs. E. Rankin of Courtright, Ont., writes:

"With great pleasure I beg to inform you of the good I have received from the use of Paine's Celery Compound. For a number of years I have been in very poor health owing to various causes, and lately I was advised to try your medicine. I used three bottles and have received a world of good. My severe headaches are completely banished, and the heart disease from which I have suffered for thirty years, has almost disappeared, and altogether I am vastly improved I am fully convinced that Paine's Celery Compound is all that it is recommended to be."

News and Notes.

Fishing. "What is it to fish?" he repeated. "Oh, you just sit and sit all day long." "And then?" "And then you lie."—Detroit Tribune.

By the confirmation of Frank W. Joplin to be postmaster at Elizabethtown, Ky., the sister of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, retires from office. This woman, Emily T. Helm, had held office for several years and when her successor was named her friends made an energetic fight in her behalf. They succeeded in holding the nomination in committee until last Thursday, when confirmation was had. The place pays $1,400.

Little Rock, Ark., May 22.—Jim Corbett narrowly escaped losing his life at the hands of a wild-eyed crank armed with a revolver at Hot Springs yesterday. As he was walking along Central avenue a man sprang from a doorway, and, facing the pugilist, demanded to know if his name was Corbett. "If you're Jim Corbett," the crank yelled, "I'm going to kick you right here." Corbett hesitated a moment, and the crank, with a quick movement, drew a revolver from his pocket and pointed it at Corbett's breast. Corbett, realizing the situation, struck the weapon from the crank's hand, and seizing the man held him until the officer arrived.

Arctic Sunburn.

To hear of suffering from heat in the Arctic regions sounds incredible to those who have never been there, says a contemporary. Lieutenant Gilder relates the experience of his party from this cause while one summer in King William's land, and declares that probably nowhere on earth is the traveller more annoyed by acute sunburn than in the frigid zone. The heat of ordinary exercise compels him to throw back the hood of his fur coat, and by thus exposing the head not only his entire face becomes blistered, but—especially if he is fashionable enough to wear his hair thin on the top of his head—his entire scalp is affected about as severely as if a bucket of scalding water had been poured upon him. At a later period, Lieutenant Schwatka's entire party, while upon a sledge journey from Marble Island to Camp Daly, were so severely burned that not only their faces but their entire heads were swollen to nearly twice their size. And a fine looking party they were. Some had faces so swollen that their eyes were completely closed on awakening from sleep. When one was fortunate enough to be able to see the others, he could not refrain from laughing.

MARRIED

At the manse, Blackville, June 3rd by the Rev T G Johnstone, Mr Daniel A Walls, to Miss Loretta, eldest daughter of Mr James Duncan, all of Blackville.

At St Andrew's Manse on Wednesday, June 3rd, Mr Louis Miller, of the Masterman Pulp Works, and Miss Alexandria, second daughter of Mr. George Clark, of Lower Newcastle

DIED

At Napan, on Friday morning June 5th Teanie Elizabeth, third daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth McKnight, aged 18 years and 21 days.

Shipping News.

PORT OF SHIPPEGAN.

Entered Coastwise.

May 20—Sch. Fleetwing, 41, Albert Quebec W Fruing & Co. gen cargo.
25—Sch. Curlew, 28, Blanchard, Caraquet, W Fruing & Co flour.
June 1—Sch. Ross. 17, Ache, Chatham, J B Snowball gen cargo.

Cleared for Sea.

May 21—Sch. Rambler, 77, Keagan, Barbados, W Fruing & Co. fish in tubs.

Cleared Coastwise.

May 20—Sch. Fleetwing, 41, Albert, Caraquet, W Fruing & Co gen cargo.
25—Sch. Curlew, 22, Blanchard, Caraquet, W Fruing & Co tal.
June 1—Sch. Ross, 17, Achie, Chatham, J B Snowball lobsters.
3—Sch. Evangeline, 11, McKenzie, Chatham, master, old rope.

PORT OF TRACADIE

Entered Coastwise.

June 1—Sch Mary Jane, 13, Savoy, Chatham, master gen cargo.
2—Sch Rose, 11, Basque, Chatham, J C Coughlan gen cargo.
3—Bge Monkland, 148, Sonier, Chatham, J B Snowball bal.

Cleared Coastwise.

June 1— Sch. I H S, 40, Sonier, Newcastle, master, bal.
1—Sch Mary Jane, 13, Savoy, Bay Fishing, master supplies.
2—Sch Lizzie D, 17, Savoy, Chatham, master sundries.
2—Sch Grip, 11, McGraw, Bay Fishing, master supplies.

PORT OF NEWCASTLE.

Entered From Sea.

June 3—bk Rauarola, 375, Haawsen, Belfast, Geo Burchill & Sons bal.
3—Sch Adelene, 192, Lesman, Port Hood, Geo Burchill & Sons bal.
3—bk G S Perry, 690, Grant, Belfast, D & J Ritchie & Co dsals.
3—bk Sheffield, 582, Hammerberg, Dublin, D & J Ritchie & Co bal.
3—S S Helen, 2030, McNeel, Las Palmas, E Hutchison bal.

Entered Coastwise.

June 5—Sch Eagle, 29, Sonier, Tracadie, D & J Ritchie & Co bal.
9—Sch Ella B, 62, Murphy, Chatham, master bal.

Cleared for Sea.

June 2—Btin Otto, Gunderson, Silloth Dock, D & J Ritchie & Co, dsals.
6 bk Ratala, Jenison, Ayr, Wm McKay lumber.
3—Sch Adelene, McLellan, New York, Geo Burchill & Son laths.

Cleared Coastwise.

June 5—Sch Eagle, Sonier, Tracadie, Wm Ferguson gen cargo.
6—Sch Mary, Hare, Dalhousie, master Malasses.
3—Sch J H Nettz, Pollard, Charlottetown, C E Fish freestone.
3—Sch Minnie Bride, McCallum, Charlottetown, C E Fish freestone.

PORT OF CHATHAM.

Entered from Sea.

June 6—bk Sofia B, 794, Girgee, Lodondery, F E Neale bal.
6 bktn Emmeline, 197, Olsen, Dundalk, W McKay bal.
8—bk Palermo, 732, Larsen, Grimsby, F E Neale bal.
8—bk Paulus, 412, Olsen, Belfast, W McKay bal.
9—bk Ilmatar, 568, Bonde, Liverpool, F E Neale gen cargo.

Entered Coastwise

June 6—Sch Ella B, 62, Murphy, Magdalens, order bal.
6—Sch Finn, 10, Gallant, Mimnigash, master produce.
6—Sch Evangeline, 11, McKenzie, Shippegan, master bal.
6—Sch A G Heistler, 96, McKinnon, Louisburg, J B Snowball bal
6—Sch Lorne, 18, Muzeroll, Kouchibouguac, W S Loggie gen cargo.
8—Sch Leonora, 36, Jimmo, Charlottetown, order gen cargo.
9—Sch White Bird, 17, Breau, Pokemouche, W S Loggie, gen cargo.
10—Sch Reality, 38, Miller, Alberton, Master, produce.

Cleared for Sea

June 6—Bk Valkyrien 546, Andreasen, Manchester W McKay, deals.
8—Sch Rasburn, 74, McLean New York, J. B. Snowball, laths.
10—Bk Fyglia, 539, Danelsen, Grangemouth, J B Snowball, deals

Cleared Coastwise.

June 6—Sch Finn, 10, Gallant, Mimingash, Master, gen cargo.
6—Sch Evangeline, 11, McKenzie, Shippegan, Master, gen cargo.
6—Sch Lorne, 18, Mauzeroll, Kouchibouguac W. S Loggie, gen cargo.
6 Sch Evening Star, 28 Ache, Shippegan, J B Snowball, gen cargo.

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Gents'. Summer Underwear.

Merrino Shirts and Drawers	only	50cts.	each
" " "	"	65	"
" " "	"	75	"
Natural Wool "	"	1,00	"
Fine Cashmere "	"	75 to	1,25
Health Braid (finest made)		1,50 "	2.00
Balbriggan		50 "	75

Gents' Summer Dusters.
Coats and Vests
and Tweed Outing Suits.
Best Alpacca Coats and Vests.
Bisquit-Col'd Corded Coats.
The Latest Fancy Colored Summer Dusters, only 85c.
—AT—
R. A. MURDOCH'S.

CARDING.

Wilson's Carding Mill at Derby

is now in ful operation.

All wool left at the Mill will be promptly carded.

Wool left with W. T. Harris, Chatham; W. C. Stothart, Moorfield; P. Hennessy, Newcastle, Elijah Tozer, Redbank, or James Harper, Upper Nelson, will be taken to the mill, carded, and promptly returned.

Charges for carding oiled wool 5cts per lb. charges for carding and oiling wool 6cts. per lb.

Derby, June 1896.
6.19.96

NOTICE!

A Meeting of the Town Council of the Town of Chatham, will be held in the

MASONIC HALL,

at 3.30 p. m. on Thursday the 11th day of June, instant, for the transaction of business agreeably to the Act incorporating the said Town.

Chatham, N. B. this 8th June, A. D. 1896:

By order of
JOSEPH B. BENSON, Mayor,
JOHN SHIRREFF,
TOWN CLERK, pro-tem

Real Estate Sale.

The property owned by the estate of the late George A Blair, deceased, situated on the South side of Wellington Streets, at the Corner of Wellington and Henderson Street, will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Law Chambers on the 4th day of July next.

SARAH M BLAIR,
Trustee.

FOR SALE.

One foot power scroll saw, with lathe and drill attached. All in perfect order, can be had for $17.00 For particulars apply to Box 123 Chatham

SPECIAL SALE OF SUMMER DRY GOODS!

TAKE NOTICE. A TORNADO OF LOW PRICES!

J. D. CREAGHAN, Chatham and Newcastle.

VALUES ENTIRELY DISORGANIZED!---EVERYTHING GOES, SMASH!

DRESS GOODS, CARPETS, COTTONS, PRINTS, CLOTHING, &c

Observe the following Feast of Bargains---and Slump in Prices!!

A very nice Ladies' Dress Serge, new shades, all double width, reduced from 18c. to 12½ per yard.
Full 40 inch printed wool Sicillians and Challies, worth 20c., only 15c.
Rich shade and quality All Wool Dress Goods, new makes, reduced from 25c. to 20c.
Those beautiful Dress Materials—pure Wool Coatings, Summer Serges, Estamens and Cashmerettes all marked down from 40c. to 29c.
An endless variety of Blouse Silks, Art Silks and Fancy Cambrics, all reduced

WE SHOW A MAGNIFICENT RANGE OF

New Dress Materials in Two Tone Lustres, Silk Warps, Cheviots, Crepons, Barriatz and Cashmere.

In all new shades and Black, also special materials for

Family Mourning and Priestley's Fabrics.

WE LEAD AND KEEP LEADING!

PRINTS, NAINSOOKS, LAWNS, WASH GOODS,

FOR COOL SUMMER CLOTHING AND PRINTED CAMBRICS.

No warehouse in the Maritime Provinces can present such an array of stylish goods and revelry of bargains.

JUST THINK, a perfect washing print GINGHAM OR FLANNELETTE, ONLY 5c., WORTH 8c.

Those lovely fluffy, cool, printed Nainsook Muslins, WORTH 12c., only 8c. PER YARD.

All those very wide Blouse and Dress printed Cambrics, sold everywhere for 15c., only 10c.

790 pieces assorted French and English Cambrics, rich, light and dark patterns, including Crum's prints. The same goods as advertised in St. John and Toronto for 15c. and 18c; we will clear off the lot for only 12c. per yard. This is a stunner for competitors.

English and American Zephyrs, Shirtings, Flannelletts and Apron Checks, all marked down. These goods will move off rapidly at these prices—best patterns go first—be early for first choice.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS MARK THIS PLUNGE IN PRICES.

A yard wide Grey Cotton worth 5c., only 3c. per yd.
Heavy Grey Cotton or Sheeting yard wide 8c., reduced to 5½c.
Very fine close heavy grey cotton 1 yd. wide 10c., now only 7c.
PARKS COTTON WARPS, reduced from 95c. to 65c. per bundle.
Yard wide fine Bleached Cotton 10c., only 8c.
Fine Bleached Cotton Cambrics and Long Cloth, reduced from 15c., to 10.

Full 2 yard wide Bleached Cotton Sheeting, plain or twilled, worth 35c., our price 25c.

Ladies' Capes, Jackets, Corsets, Underclothing and Hosiery—don't pay $1.25 for these Ladies' Blouses; our price is only 75c. Figures don't lie. We know competition is stunned by these facts. Facts are stubborn arguments. How we do it—We buy from manufacturers for spot cash and special trade discounts; we import direct from the best markets in Europe and America. We pay thousands of dollars each season for customs duties; in fact more than is paid by *all the merchants* at Newcastle and Chatham put together.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Call and see our new patterns in 1 to 4 yd. wide SOLID ENGLISH OIL CLOTHS AND LINEOLEUMS 25c., to 65c. per yd.

Full yd. wide China Mattings, 20c. reduced to 15c. Very pretty patterns China Mattings 25c., reduced to 20c.

Best make, double Linen Warp, 30c. reduced to 25c.

Very nice patterns in Tapestry Carpets, worth 35c., now only 25c.

Choice rich patterns Tapestry Carpets and Unions @ 35c. 45c. and 65c.

Our best extra super all wool and Brussels sold everywhere for $1.25, our price only 90c., all those rich blended shades and patterns in velvet pile, Axminster, 5 frame Brussels and Moquette Carpets with borders and stair to match, worth $1.75 and $1.50, our price only $1.25 a yd.

Don't send your money away to Toronto and St. John; you will be mistaken. Our goods are more reliable. Your cash and parcels may get lost in transit, and freight is high, besides the money is wanted in Miramichi to pay taxes and home expenses. It is not patriotic. Patronize your own Merchants---they will please you.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Our best make self-acting, revolving window blinds complete, only 45c. each.

Window Curtains, art silk, art muslins, art denims, the durable covering for furniture, only 25c. per yard, and draperies of

JOHN ARTHUR'S WARD;

OR, THE DETECTIVE'S DAUGHTER.

BY THE AUTHOR OF

"A WOMAN'S CRIME," "THE MISSING DIAMOND," ETC., ETC.

Madeline went back to the lighter, larger room, and, seating herself, looked about her. Again the words of Olive rung in her ears.

"Cora!" she ejaculated. "He obeyed her summons, and brought me with him. And she was here only last night—and where has she gone? This must be the 'notorious', the 'handsome.' Ah, Lucian Davlin, this is well; this nerves me for the worst! I shall not falter now. This is the first link in the chain that shall yet make your life a burden."

She crossed the room and touched the bell.

"Now for the first real step," said Madeline, grimly.

The door opened and the dark face of Henry appeared, bowing on the threshhold.

"Come in, Henry, and close the door," said Madeline, pleasantly. "I want you to do me a favor, if you will."

Henry came in, and stood waiting her order.

"Will you carry a note for me, Henry, and bring me back an answer? I want you to take it, because I feel as if I could trust you. You look like one who would be faithful to those who were kind to you."

"Thank you, lady; indeed I would," said the man in grateful tones.

Madeline was quick to see the advantage to be gained by possessing the regard and confidence of this man, who must necessarily know so much that it was desirable to learn of the life and habits of him, between whom and herself must be waged a war to the very death.

She reasoned rapidly, and as rapidly arrived at her conclusions. The first of these was, that Lucian Davlin, by his insolence and unkindness, had fitted a tool to her hand, and she, therefore, as a preliminary step, must propitiate and win the confidence of this same tool left by his master within her reach.

"And will you carry my letter, Henry, and return with an answer as soon as you can? You will find the person at this hour without any trouble."

"Master ordered me to attend to your wants," replied the man, in a somewhat surly tone.

She understood this somber inflection, and said: "He 'ordered' you? Yes, I see; is your master always as hard to please as to-day, Henry? He certainly was a little unkind."

"He's always the same, madame," said the man, gloomily. Her words brought vividly before his mind's eye the many instances of his master's unkindness.

"I'm sorry he is not kind to you," said the girl, hypocritically. "And I don't want you to carry this letter because he ordered you. I want you to do it to oblige me, Henry, and it will make me always your friend."

Ah, Henry, one resentful gleam from your eyes as you stood behind the chair of your tyrant, has given to this slight girl the clue by which to sway you to her will. She was smiling upon him, and the man replied, in gratitude:

"I'll do anything for you, madame."

"Thank you, Henry. I was sure I could trust you. Will you get me some writing material, please?"

Henry crossed to the handsome davenport, and found it locked. But when taking this precaution, Davlin overlooked the fact that Cora's last gift—a little affair intended for the convenience of travellers, being a combined dressing-case and writing-desk, the dividing compartment of which contained an excellent cabinet photograph of the lady herself, so enshrined as to be the first thing to greet the eyes of whoseever should open the little receptacle—was still accessible.

Failing to open the davenport, Henry turned to this; and pressing upon the spring lock, exposed to the view of Madeline, standing near, the pictured face of Cora. Spite of his grievances, the sense of his duty was strong upon him, and he put himself between the girl and the object of her interest. Not so quickly but that she saw, and understood the movement. Stepping to his side, she put out her hand, saying:

"What an exquisite picture—Madame Cora, is it not, Henry?"

She was looking him full in the eyes, and he answered, staring in astonishment the while: "Yes, miss."

"She is very handsome," mused the girl, as if to herself: "left just before my arrival, I think?" she added, at a venture.

Again her eyes searched his face, and again he gave a surprised assent.

"Do you like her, Henry?" questioned she, intent on her purpose.

"She's just like him," he said, jerking his head, grimly, while his voice took again a resentful tone. "She thinks a man who is black has no feelings."

He placed pen, ink and paper on the table as he answered, and then looked at her inquiringly.

"You may wait here while I write, if you will," she said, and took up the pen.

She had brought away from the G—— House the two cards of her would-be friends, and now she consulted them before she asked.

"No. 53—street; is that far, Henry?"

"It's a five minutes' walk," he answered. "I can go and come in twenty minutes, allowing time for an answer."

"Very good," she said, abruptly, and wrote rapidly:

Clarence Vaughan,

No. 53——street.

Sir—Having no other friend at hand I take you at your word. I need your aid to rescue me from the power of a bad man. Will you meet me, with a carriage, at the south corner of this block, in one hour, and take me to Mrs. Girard, who has offerd me a shelter? You know the danger I wish to escape. Aid me "in the name of your mother."

Madeline "Weir."

This is what she penned, and, looking up, she asked: "What is the number of this place, Henry?"

"91, Empire block," he replied; "C—street."

She added this, and then folding and enclosing, addressed it to Clarence Vaughan, M. D., etc.

"There, Henry, take it as quickly as you can; and some day I will try and reward you."

She smiled upon him as she gave him the letter. He took it, bowed low, and hurried away.

She listened until the sound of his footsteps could be heard no longer. Then, rising quickly, she opened the receptacle that held the portrait of the woman who, though unseen, was still an enemy. Long she gazed upon the pictured face, and when at last she closed the case, springing the lock with a sharp click, she muttered between set teeth: "I shall know you when I see you, madame."

Crossing to the pistol bracket, she took the little weapon in her hand, and picking up one of the cartridges left by its careless owner, loaded it carefully. Having done this, she placed the weapon in her pocket.

She paced to and fro, to and fro; nothing would have been harder for her than to remain quiet then. Her eyes wandered often to the tiny bronze clock on the marble above the grate.

Ten minutes; her letter was delivered, was being answered, perhaps—fifteen, how slowly the moments were going—twenty; what if he should return too soon? Instinctively she placed her hand upon the pocket holding the little pistol. Twenty-five minutes; what if her messenger should fail her? And that card had clearly stated "office hours, three to five." Twenty-six; oh, how slow—twenty-seven; had the clock stopped? no; twenty-eight—nine—half an hour.

Where was Henry?

She felt a giddiness creeping over her; how close the air was. Her nerves were at their utmost tension; another strain upon the sharply strung chords would overcome her. She felt this vaguely. If she should be baffled now! She could take fresh heart, could nerve herself anew, if aid came to her, but if he should come she feared, in her now half-frenzied condition, to be alone, she was so strangely nervous, so weak!

How plainly she saw it, the face of Clarence Vaughan. Oh, it was a good face! When she saw it again she could rest. She had not felt it before, but she did need rest sorely.

Thirty-five minutes,—oh, they had been hours to her; weary, weary time!

How many a sad watcher has reckoned the flying moments as creeping hours, while sitting lonely, with heavy eyes, trembling frame and heart almost bursting with its weight of suspense—waiting.

Forty minutes—and a footstep in the passage! Her heart almost stopped beating. It was Henry.

"I had to wait, as he was busy with a patient," said he, apologetically, handing her the letter she desired.

Madeline tore open the missive with eager fingers, and read:

Miss Madeline W.:

Thank you for your faith in me. I will meet you at the place and time appointed. Do not fail me. Respectfully,

C. Vaughan.

She drew a long breath of relief.

"Thank you, Henry. Now I shall leave this place; promise me that you will not tell your master where I went, or how. Will you promise?"

"I will, miss," said the man, earnestly. "Is this all I can do?"

"If you would be my true friend—if I might trust you, Henry—I would ask more of you. But I should ask you to work against your master. He has wronged me cruelly, and I need a friend who can serve me as you can quite easily. I should not command you as a servant, but ask you to aid me as a true friend, for I think your heart is whiter than his."

And Henry was won. Starting forward, he exclaimed:

"He treats me as if I were a dog; and you as if I were white and a gentleman! Let me be your servant, and I will be very faithful; tell me what I can do."

"Thank you, Henry; I will trust you. To-morrow, at noon, call at Dr. Vaughan's office and he will tell you where you can find me. Then come to me.

You can serve me best by remaining with your master, at present; and I will try, after I have left this place, to reward you as you deserve."

"I will obey you, mistress," said the delighted servant. "I shall be glad to serve where I can hear a kind word. And I shall be glad to help you settle accounts with him. I will be there to-morrow, no fear for me."

She turned, and put on her wrappings with a feeling of exultation. He would come soon, smiling and triumphant, and she would not be there! He should fret and wonder, question and search, but when they met again the power should be on her side.

She turned to the waiting servant, saying: I am ready, Henry."

He opened the door as if for a princess. Before Madeline had lifted her foot from the carpet, her eyes became riveted upon the open doorway.

There, smiling and insouciant, stood Lucian Davlin!

Madeline stood like one in a nightmare, motionless and speechless. Again, and more powerfully, came over her senses that insidious, creeping faintness; that sickening of body and soul together.

It was not the situation alone, hazardous as it certainly was, which filled her with this shuddering terror; it was the feeling that vitality had almost exhausted itself. She suddenly realized the meaning of the awful lethargy that seemed benumbing her faculties. The "last straw" was not weighing her down, and, standing mute and motionless, she was putting forth all her will power to comprehend the situation, grasp and master it.

Like a dark stone image, Henry stood, his hand upon the open door, his eyes fastened upon the man blocking the way.

Davlin, whose first thought had been that the open door was to welcome his approach, realized in an instant as he gazed upon Madeline, that he was about to be defied. There was no mistaking the expression of the face, so white and set. He elevated his eyebrows in an elaborate display of astonishment.

"Just in time, I should say," removing his hat with mock courtesy, and stepping across the threshold. "Not going out without an escort, my dear? Surely not. Really, I owe a debt of gratitude to my friends down town, for boring me so insufferably, else I should have missed you, I fear."

No answer; no change on the face or attitude of the girl before him.

"Close that door, sir, and take yourself off," he said, turning to Henry.

Remembering her words, "You can serve me best here," Henry bowed with unusual humility, and went out."

"I don't think she is afraid of him," he muttered, as he went down the hall; "anyhow, I won't be far away, in case she needs me."

Lucian Davlin folded his arms with insolent grace, and leaning lazily against the closed door, gazed, with his wicked half smile upon the pale girl before him.

Thus for a few moments they faced each other, without a word. At length, she broke the silence. Advancing a step, she looked him full in the face and said, in a calm, even tone:

"Open that door, sir, and let me pass."

"Phew—w—w!" he half whistled, half ejaculated, opening wide his insolent eyes. "How she commands us; like a little empress, by Jove! Might the humblest of your adorers be permitted to ask where you were going, most regal lady?"

"Not back to the home I left for the sake of a gambler and roue," she said bitterly.

"Oh," thought he," she has just got her ideas awakened on this subject; believed me the soul of honor, and all that. Only a small matter this, after all."

"Don't call hard names, little woman," he said aloud. "I'm not such a very bad man, after all. By the way, I shouldn't have thought it exactly in your line, to order up my servant for examination in my absence."

"I am not indebted to your servant for my knowledge concerning you, sir. I wish to leave this place; stand aside and let me pass."—

The red flush had returned to her cheeks, the dangerous sparkle to her eyes; her courage and spirits rose in response to his sneering pleasantries. Her nerves were tempered like steel. He little dreamed of the courage, strength and power she could pit against him.

He dropped one hand carelessly, and inserted it jauntily in his pocket.

"Zounds; but you look like a little tigress," he exclaimed, admiringly. "Really, rage becomes you vastly, but it's wearisome, after all, my dear. So drop high tragedy, like a sensible girl, and tell me what is the meaning of this new freak."

"I will tell you this, sir: I shall leave this place now, and I wish never to see your face again. Where I go is no concern of yours. Why I go, I leave to your own imagination."

"Bravo; what a little actress you won'd make! But now for a display of my histrionic talents. Leave this place, against my will, you can not; and I wish to see your face often, for many days to come. Where you go I must go, too; and why you go, is because of a prudish scruple that has no place in the world you and I will live in."

"The world you live in is not large enough for me too, Lucian Davlin. And you and I part, now and forever."

"Not so fast, little one," he answered, in his softest, most persuasive tone. "See, I am the same lover you pledged yourself to only yesterday. I adore you the same as then; I desire to make you happy just the same. You have put a deep gulf between yourself and your home; you can not go back; you would go out from here to meet a worse fate, to fall into worse hands. Come, dear, put off that frown."

He made a gesture as if to draw her to him. She sprang away, and placing herself at a distance, looked at him over a broad, low-backed chair, saying:

"Not a step nearer me, sir, and not another word of your sophistry. I will not remain here. Do you understand me? I will not!"

Lucian dragged a chair near the door, and throwing himself lazily into it, surveyed the enraged girl with a look of mingled astonishment, amusement, and a nnoyance.

"Really, this is rather hard on a fellow's patience, my lady. Not a step nearer the door, my dear; and no more defiance, if you please. You perceive I temper my tragedy with a little politeness," he added, parenthetically. "I will not permit you to leave me; do you hear me? I will not!"

His tone of aggressive mockery was maddening to the desperate girl. It lent her a fresh, last impulse of wild, defiant energy. There was not the shadow of fear in her mind or heart now. The rush of outraged feeling took full possession of her, and, for a second, deprived her of all power of speech or action. In another instant she stood before him, her eyes blazing with wrath, and in her hand, steadfast and surely aimed, a tiny pitsol—his pistol, that he had taught her to load and aim not two short hours before!

He was not a coward, this man; and rage at being thus baffled and placed at a disadvantage by his own weapon, drove all the mockery from his face.

He gave a sudden bound.

There was a flash, a sharp report, and Lucian Davlin reeled for a moment, his right arm hanging helpless and bleeding. Only for a moment, for as the girl sprang past him, he wheeled about, seized her with his strong left arm, and holding her close to him in a vice-like clutch, hissed, while the ghastly paleness caused by the flowing blood overspread his face:

"Little demon! I will kill you before I will lose you now! You—shall—not—esca—"

A deathly faintness overcame him, and he fell heavily; still clasping the girl, now senseless like himself.

Hearing the pistol shot, and almost simultaneously a heavy fall, Henry hurried through the long passage and threw open the door. One glance sufficed, and then he rushed down the stairs in frantic haste.

Meantime, Clarence Vaughan, punctual to the time appointed, had driven rapidly to the spot designated by Madeline. He was about to alight from the carriage, when he drew back suddenly, and sat in the shadow as a man passed up the street.

It was Lucian Davlin, and he entered the building bearing the number Madeline had given in her note.

Instantly Vaughan comprehended the situation. She had sent for aid in this man's absence, and his return might frustrate her plans. Pondering upon the best course to pursue, he descended from the carriage, and paced the length of the block. Turning in his promenade, his ear was greeted by a pistol shot. Could it be from that building? It sounded from there, certainly. It was now five minutes past the time appointed; could it be there was foul play? He paused at the foot of the stairs irresolute.

Suddenly there was a rush of feet and Henry came flying down, the whites of his eyes looking as if they would never resume their natural proportions.

Clarence intercepted the man as he essayed to pass evidently without having seen him.

"Oh sir!—Oh, doctor come right upstairs, quick, sir," he exclaimed.

"Was that shot from here, my man?" inquired Doctor Vaughan, as he followed up the stairs.

"Yes, sir," hurrying on.

"Any people in the building besides your master and the lady?"

"No, sir; not at this time. This way, sir."

He threw open the door and stepped back. Entering the room, this is what Clarence Vaughan saw:

Lying upon the floor in a pool of blood, the splendid form of Lucian Davlin, one arm dripping the red life fluid, the other clasping close the form of a beautiful girl. His eyes were closed and his face pallid as the dead. The eyes of the girl were staring wide and set, her face expressing unutterable fear and horror, every muscle rigid as if in a struggle still. One hand was clenched, and thrown out as if to ward off the death-like grasp, while the other clutched a pistol, still warm and smelling of powder.

It was the work of a moment to stop the flow of blood, and restore the wounded man to consciousness. But first he had removed the insensible girl from Davlin's grasp, laid her upon a bed in the inner room, and, removing the fatal weapon from her hand, instructed Henry how to apply the remedies a skilful surgeon had always about him, especially in the city.

At the first sure symptoms of slowly returning life, Doctor Vaughan summoned Henry to look after his master, whom he left with rather unprofessional alacrity, to attend to the fair patient in whose welfare he felt so much interest. As he bent over the still unconscious girl, his face was shadowed with troubled thought. She was in no common faint and feeling fully assured what the result would be, he almost feared to see the first fluttering return of life.

At last a shudder agitated her form, and looking up with just a gleam of recognition, she passed into another swoon, thence to another. Through long weary hours she only opened her eyes to close them, blinded with the vision of unutterable woe; and so the long night wore away.

Dr. Vaughan had given brief, stern orders, in accordance with which Lucian Davlin had entrusted his wound to another surgeon for dressing, and then still in obedience to orders, had swallowed a soothing potion and betaken himself to other apartments.

Henry had summoned a trusty nurse well known to Clarence Vaughan, to assist him at the bedside of Madeline.

In the gray of morning, pallid and interesting, with his arm in a sling, Lucian re-appeared in the sick room. Evidently he had not employed all of the intervening time in slumber, for his course of action, seemed to have been fully matured.

"She won't be able to leave here for many days, I should fancy?" he had inquired, in a low tone, sinking languidly into a sleepy-hollow, commanding a view of the face of the patient, and the back of the physician.

"Not alive," was the brief but significant answer.

"Not alive! Great heavens, doctor, don't tell me that my miserable accident will cost the little girl her life!"

"Ah! your accident: how was that?" bending over Madeline.

"Why, you see," explained Davlin, "she picked up the pistol, and not being acquainted with the use of fire-arms, desired to investigate under my instructions. Having loaded it, explaining the process by illustration, she, being timid, begged me to put it up. Laughing at her fear, I was about to obey, when moving around carelessly, my hand came in contact with that chair, setting the thing off. The sight of my bleeding arm frightened her so that I saw she was about to faint. As I caught her, I myself lost consciousness, and we fell together. But how will she come out, doctor? tell me that; poor little girl!"

"She will come out from this trance swoon, to die almost immediately, or to pass through a fever stage that may result fatally later. Her bodily condition is one of unusual prostration from fatigue, and evidently she has been sustaining some undue excitement for a considerable time."

"Been travelling, and pretty well tired out with the journey. That, I suppose, taken with this pistol affair—but tell me, doctor, what she will need, so that I may attend to it immediately."

"If she is living at noon," said Dr. Vaughan, reflectively, "it will be out of the question to remove her from here, without risking her life, for weeks to come. If she comes out of this, and you will leave her in my hands, I will, with the aid of this good woman," nodding toward the nurse, "undertake to pull her through. It will be necessary that she have perfect quiet, and sees no face that might in any manner excite her, during her illness and convalescence."

Davlin mused for a few moments before making answer. He did not care to excite remark by calling in unnecessary attendants. Dr. Vaughan he knew by reputation was a skilful physician. As well trust him as another, he thought, and it was no part of his plan to let this girl die if skill could save her.

In answer to his natural inquiry as to how the doctor was so speedily on the spot when needed, Henry had truthfully replied that he knew the medical man by sight, and that, fortunately he was passing when he ran down to the street for assistance. Davlin was further convinced that he, Henry, knew nothing save that the young lady rang for him to show her out, and he, according to orders, had obeyed.

"Well, sir," Davlin said, at last, "I shall leave the lady and the premises entirely in your hands, as soon as the crisis has passed. Then, as my presence might not prove beneficial, while I carry this arm in a sling, at least, I will run down to the country for a few days. My man, here, is entirely at your disposal. Don't spare any pains to pull her through safely, doctor. I will look in again at noon."

He rose and went softly out of the room, the doctor having answered him only by a nod of assent.

"Zounds, how weak I feel," he ejaculated. "I hope the girl won't die. Anyhow, I have no notion of figuring at a death-bed scene. So I'll just keep myself out of the way until the thing is decided. Then, I'll run down and let Cora coddle me up a bit. I can explain my wounded arm as the result of a little affair at the card-table."

Noon came, and slowly, slowly, stern Death relaxed his grasp upon the miserable girl, for Death, like man, finds no satisfaction in claiming willing victims. Slowly the life fluttered back to her heart; and because Death had yielded her up, and to retain it would be to lose her life, reason forsook her.

Under the watchful care of the skilled nurse, and the ministrations of the young physician, she now lay tossing in the delirium of fever.

Nothing worse to fear, for days at least, reported the doctor. So the afternoon train bore Lucian Davlin away from the city and his victim, to seek repose and diversion in the society of his comrade, Cora.

"She will come out of this now, I think," he muttered. "Then—Oh! I'll tame your proud spirit yet, my lady! I would not give you up now for half a million."

And he meant it.

CHAPTER VIII. — THREADS OF THE FABRIC.

What had become of Madeline Payne?

The question went the round of the village, as such questions do. The servants of Oakley fed upon it. They held secret conferences in the kitchen, and grew loud and argumentative when they knew John Arthur was safely out of hearing. They bore themselves with an air of subdued, unobservant melancholy in his presence, and waxed important, mysterious, and unsatisfactory, when in converse with the town folk—as was quite right and proper, for were they not, in the eyes of mystery hunters, objects of curiosity secondary only to their master himself?

The somber-faced old housekeeper gave utterance to a doleful croak or two, and a more doleful prophecy. But after a summons from John Arthur, and a brief interview with him in the closely shut sacredness of his especial den, not even the social intercourse of the kitchen and the inspiration that the prolonged absence of the master always lent to things below stairs, could beguile from her anything beyond the terse statement that "she didn't meddle with her master's affairs," and she "'spoed Miss Madeline knew where she was."

The housemaid, who read novels and was rather fond of Miss Payne, grieved for a very little while, but found in this "visitation of providence," as John Arthur piously termed it, food for romance weaving on her own responsibility. She entertained Peter, the groom, coachman and general factotum, with divers suggestions and suppositions, each more soul-harrowing than the last, making of poor Madeline's lay figure upon which she fitted all the catastrophies that had ever befallen her yellow-covered "heroinesses."

The villagers talked. It was all they could do, and their tongues were very busy for a while, until, in fact, a fresher sensation arrived. Nurse Hagar was viewed and interviewed; but beyond sincere expression of grief at her disappearance, and the unvarying statement that she had not even the slighest conjecture as to the fate of the lost girl, nothing could be gained from her.

Hagar was somewhat given to rather bluntly spoken opinions of folk who happened to run counter to her notions in regard to prying, or, in fact, her notions on any subject. In the present emergency she became a veritable social hedgehog, and was soon left to solitude and her own devices.

Whatever were Hagar's opinions on the subject, she kept them discreetly locked within her own breast. She had received, at their last interview, a revelation of the depth and force of character which lay dormant in the nature of Madeline; and she believed, even when she grieved most, that the girl would return, and that when she came she would make her advent felt.

John Arthur went to the city "to put the matter in the hands of the detectives," he said. But as he most fervently hoped and wished that he had seen the last of his "stumbling-block," and bellieved that of her own free will she would not return, it is hardly to be supposed that the Secret Service was severely taxed.

Be this as it may, the summer days passed and he heard nothing of Madeline.

* * * *

Meantime, the neat little hotel that rejoiced in the name of the Belmir House, displayed on a fresh page of its register the signature of Lucian Davlin once more, and underneath it that of Mrs. C. Torrance.

Mrs. C. Torrance was a blond young widow, dressed in weeds of most elegant quality and latest style, with just the faintest hint of an approaching season of half-mourning.

Mrs. Torrance had now been an inmate of Bellair House some days, and she certainly had no reason to complain that her present outlook was not all that could be desired. Already she had met the object of her little masquerade, and it was charming to see the alacrity with which John Arthur placed himself in the snare set for him by these plotters, and how gracefully he submitted as the cords tightened around him.

Over and over again Davlin thanked his lucky star for having so ordered his goings that, on his previous visit, he had never been brought into immediate contact with John Arthur. Over and over again he congratulated himself that his meetings with Madeline had been kept their own secret, for he knew nothing of the watchful, jealous eyes of old Hagar.

On a fine summer morning, or, rather, "forenoon," for Mrs. Torrance was a luxurious widow, and her "brother," Mr. Davlin, not at all enamored of early rising—on a fine forenoon, then, the pair sat in the little hotel parlor, partaking of breakfast. They relished it, too, if one might judge from the occasional pretty little ejaculations, expressive of enjoyment and appreciation, that fell from the lips of the widow.

"More cream, monsieur? Oh, but this fruit is delicious! And I believe there is a grand difference in the qualities of city and country cream."

"The difference in the favor of the country living, eh? I say, Co., don't you think your appetite is rather better than is expected, or in order, for a widow in the second stage of her grief?"

Things were moving just now as Mr. Davlin approved, and he felt inclined to be jocular.

Cora laughed merrily. Then holding up a pretty, berry-stained hand, she said, with mock solemnity, "That is the last, my greatly shocked brother. But didn't you inform Mr. Arthur that we should accept of his kind offer to survey the woods and grounds of Oakley in his company, and isn't this the day, and almost the hour?"

"So it is; I had forgotten."

It was not long before the pair were equipped, and sauntering slowly in the direction of the Oakley estate.

Their morning's enterprise was more than rewarded, and the cause of the widow was in a fair way to victory when, after having politely refused to lunch with Mr. Arthur on that day, and gracefully promised to dine at Oakley on the next day but one, they bade adieu to that flattered and fascinated gentleman, and left him at the entrance of his grounds.

Then they sauntered slowly back, keeping to the wooded path. Arriving at the fallen tree, the scene of so many interviews between Madeline and Lucian, Cora seated herself on the mossy trunk and announced her determination to rest.

Accordingly her escort throw himself upon the soft grass, and betook himself to his inevitable cigar, while he close his eyes and allowed the vision of Madeline to occupy the place now usurped by Cora. Very absorbing the vision must have been, for he gave an almost nervous start as Cora's voice broke the stillness.

"Lucian, did you ever see this run away daughter of Mr. Arthur's?"

Lucian started unmistakably now. Then he employed himself in pulling up tufts of the soft grass, pretending not to have heard.

"Lucian!" impatiently.

"Eh, Co., what is it?" affecting a yawn.

"I ask did you ever see this Madeline Payne, who ran away recently?"

"If Oh, no. Old fellow always kept her shut up too close, I fancy. They say she was pretty, and you are the first pretty woman I have seen in these parts, Co."

"Well, then, I'm sorry you didn't," quoth Cora, "for from motives of delicacy I really don't care to inquire of others, and I have just curiosity enough to wish to know how she looked."

"Sorry I can't enlighten you, Co. Get it all out of the old fellow after the joyful event."

"Umph! Well, that business prospers, mon brave. We shall win, I think, as usual."

"Yes; and never easier, Co."

"Well, I don't anticipate much trouble in landing our fish. But come along, Lucian, this romantic dell might make you forget luncheon; it can't have that effect on me."

Cora gathered her draperies about her, and prepared to quit the little grove, her companion following half reluctantly.

To be Continued

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