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MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

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BUSINESS NOTICE.

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The "Miramichi Advance" having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent, 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.

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Lost in the Nubian Desert

An Adventure in Africa

Colonel Damrell, the clubman and traveler, has just returned from the Soudan, etc.—Society Journal.

Seeing the above in a metropolitan weekly and being desirous of renewing acquaintance with an interesting old friend, for he always had a new experience of thrilling interest to exploit, I hastened up to his favorite club, and, between puffs of Havana perfectos, I obtained the following account of a weird predicament, which I give as nearly verbatim as my memory allows me:

"The desert!" exclaimed the colonel, rapturously. "Ah, my boy, standing on the brink of the great Nubian sand seas, one is transfixed. The sun was just peeping over the barren cliffs beyond the Nile, tipping them with a dull fire, when the order came to start. My heart leaped. I forgot all dangers, and thought only of adventure, of new sensations. The chief guide gave the word, and we mounted, giving civilization, homw, the very world itself, it seemed, a single backward glance.

"There were five of us with guides and men; and it was the third day of last March that we started over the difficult trail from Korosko, taking the southward trail toward Absoh, leading through the very bowels of the Nubian sands. Our objects were diverse. My own was to discover some rare antiquities of which I had heard rumors, but the principal interest on the part of the others was to discover the abandoned gold mines of Absoh. Knowing that the Nubians are confirmed in their indolence and utterly unacquainted with the modern methods of prospecting, the two experts of the party—one a Californian and the other an Australian—both thoroughly familiar with gold-bearing regions, felt convinced that with patient effort, there was a possibility of unearthing a fortune, and the exciting experiment was at least worth the trial.

"For four days out little caravan snailed along the barren sands, passing El Murrah, or springs of bitter water, and all went well. Theo the journey, which for the first day or two was full of varied novelties, began to grow painfully monotonous. To make matters worse, the geerbah skins, which were used to carry fresh water from the Nile, were daily growing flatter. The wells of El Murrah were saline and heavy with brackish sediment, and, though the camels drank of the water without suffering ill effects, the men who indulged freely were seized with intense gripings. Two days southward from the wells a strange incident occurred.

"Our way led over the beaten camel trail, centuries old, and yet every month the tract was obliterated by the drifting snads. Now and then we scarcely knew our way save that the route was pointed out to us by the wreckage of former caravans which had shed the sick and exhausted by the wayside, both man and beast, leaving them to the merciless sun and the prowling jackals till death relieved them. There is no place on the face of the globe where the survival of the fittest means so much as here on the Nubian desert, where the caravan never stops; and if the poor native cannot plod on, no halt is made for his recovery. The consequence is, that the farther one progresses, the more skeletons of men and beasts point the uncertain way through the drifting sands, and the sight is surely most depressing.

"My camel was not a particularly fast one. He had a habit of lagging behind, so that once or twice a day the caravan was compelled to halt and wait for me to come up, like a lost vertebra of a sheeted reptile. On this occasion, while somewhat behind the party, a fine young gazelle crossed my path not a dozen rods ahead, dashing with sudden fright into a little ravine which appeared to be closed at the farther end, so that apparently he was made a prisoner. Rifle in hand, I leaped from my camel. Eagerly I made my way through the hot, ankle-deep sand, to the little ravine, following it up some distance, ready to bring down my game. To my surprise, however, I found that there were several turns beyond, and soon saw that my chase was bootless. Dejectedly I made my way back to my camel, which had not stirred, and seemed only too glad for the little respite from the racking toil of the march. Taking a good draught from my geerbah of water, and also filling my canteen, I drew the beast to his knees, as is customary when mounting, so that by placing my foot upon his neck, by his upward movement of the head he would raise me, enabling me to step into the cushioned seat between the humps. As I was fixing my foot on the camel's neck, however, the sudden raising of his head caused a knife to slip from my belt in such a way that it grazed the beast's flanks, giving him a slight but stinging flesh wound. Up he started, and so suddenly, with that quick upward throw of the body, that I was pitched clean over his humps, and fell headforemost in the sands. Then, to my consternation, with a queer snort of rage, the camel made a little circle, and with his head thrown up like an ostrich pursued by a hunter, he bumped along at a rapid pace over the trail in the direction of the caravan.

"In vain I shouted, in vain I shrieked all the Arab coaxings and imprecations that I knew. Then, quite exhausted, I squatted in the sands, alone, panting, enraged and desolate, watching my mount fade to a speck on the horizon. I grew resigned, however, feeling that within three or four hours at most my comrades would be returning for me.

I shall never forget the first sickening sense of loneliness that oppressed me there in the great desert, apparently abandoned of heaven and earth. I had no food and only a little water. I knew that it was days and days by camel journey from any succoring hand, and that I was now completely at the mercy of the nomadic bands of robbers which invest the rocky ravines, and would moreover, be beset by the jackals and vultures the moment I showed signs of fainting under the scourging sun. The strain grew maddening. For a long time I bore it; and then, no longer able to fight with the demon of silence, and haunted more than ever now by the presence of human and animal skeletons half buried in the drifting sands, I arose and plodded on. But little did I dream that there was yet a more dreaded enemy than vultures, leopards, or even the predatory robbers soon to encompass me.

"The first warning that I had of its terrible approach was the soft obscuration of the sun, which stood so straight overhead that it cast my form in a circling shadow about me just to the tips of my toes. A sort of silken mist floated before the coppery sky. Then this thin cloudiness seemed to descend, the wind arose, and the sirocco grew heavier and more oppressive. I bowed my head, pressing forward with increasing difficulty now. Up from the limitless southwest the dreaded scourge was closing down upon me. 'My God!' I murmured at last, losing courage at the sound of my own voice, 'It is a simoon!'

"The wind was rising in a gale. I heard the roar of the sand blast from afar. These gusts of hot, white atoms grew sharper and fiercer now; and if I had worn a King Arthur coat of mail, I scarcely think it would have been proof against that volley of deadly dust. It penetrated my clothing till I felt the layer of it chafing the flesh at every movement. My nostrils were clogged so that breathing became more labored and painful. My ears were stuffed up so that it deadened the increasing whistle and roar; and though my eyes were almost closed, the awful volley seemed to penetrate the very lids. Then I finally succumbed, falling to my knees, and at last prone upon my face, covering my head with the ample folds of my burnouse.

"For a long time I lay there in the thick, drifting mounds, the monotonous shriek of the simoon lulling me to sleep. It was not a refreshing repose, but one filled with frightful nightmares and monitions of evil. Once in a while the shrill cry of a lost jackal or a desert bird broke the abhorrent spell, but the sound brought no choer. After what seemed to be a dangerously long time, I awoke, recovering from this sort of daze rather than sleep, and looked vaguely about me, Shaking the sand from my burnouse, I took my watch. It had stopped, the dust having penetrated it and clogged its delicate machinery. I stood up, and brushing the sand from my eyes, peered over the trackless plain. Nothing but a dead grim waste of whiteness; but, thank Heaven, the storm was abating. I vaguely remembered the direction of my course, although the trail was now wholly obliterated, and started bravely on. But so chafed and faint was I that I soon found all effort torture, and at last sank in my tracks with a moan.

"For a long time I lay in a sort of stupor. Then I heard a voice. It was more human than any I had heard in the loneliness of the desert, although it was a moan of anguish rather than a call of rescue. I rose and turned sharply in the direction of the sound, and soon perceived a kneeling, swaying figure at some distance. The thought of a human being, let him prove whatever he might be, made my poor heart leap. I came closer, and was amazed to discover that the swaying figure was that of a half-naked and more than half-blind slave boy. There was a moveless shape half-buried in the drifting mound before him. I uncovered it, amazed to find that was a Nubian sheik lying upon his face, quite dead.

"When the slave realized the presence of another human being, he fell groveling at my feet as if I had been an angel come from heaven. His mouth and tongue were swollen with fever, and I pressed the canteen to his lips, but he could not drink. He was chattering wildly in a language I did not understand, raving, and more than half demented. The sheik had been robbed of everything worth carrying away, the scoundrels leaving him only his burnouse and a small skin of water, which was already flat and dried into a chip. The poor traveler must have died from exhaustion, for there were no wounds upon his person save a few scratches on the wrist where the slave boy had tried to suck a drop of blood from his dead master to keep himself from perishing. As the slave was more used to the tortures of the desert, naturally the sheik had succumbed first.

"Meeting with such companions in misery, for a little time I almost forgot my own perils and suffering. Slowly the slave lad revived under my simple ministrations. Then I got somewhat of his story. The sheik's caravan had successfully resisted attack upon the march, but the two had become separated from the company, and being overtaken were robbed and left to die. All this had taken place more than three days since; and the slave had kept up the lonely and maddening vigil by his dead master with almost sublime heroism. Knowing that my comrades would soon be retreating to recover me dead or alive, as soon as the slave was able to walk we took the burnouse from the dead sheik and started back toward the trail. The way was very difficult and slow and I was compelled almost to carry the emaciated lad bodily. On we plodded till the darkness settled about us, and then making ourselves as comfortable as possible, we lay down side by side and watched out the night.

"The next morning, although the slave boy was in much better physical condition, I felt that I myself was fast succumbing. I arose once or twice and tried to make a little circle over the sand mounds to get my bearings, but soon gave up the enigma. I figured matters out with the calculation of a physician. I had water enough to last us another day or, for myself alone, two days. I almost wished I had not happened upon the slave now, for it might be that my own life would be sacrificed in this deed of charity. Then I drove the selfish thought from my heart. If one perished, we should both perish. He had been a godsend, giving me companionship, and how did I not knoR that he had not saved me from something worse than death—from madness. With brotherly care I divided the water drop by drop—water more precious than blood. The slave was grateful—pitifully so at what he perceived to be my sacrifice. When he saw that I was going to pieces, however, he not only refused to lap up these precious drops of salvation, but actually thrust out his arms to me with the offer of his own blood to save me. This touched me very deeply. I had opened my canteen and saved his life a little while, and now he was ready to open his veins to save mine!

"On the morning of the second day I gave up hope, and began a rambling letter to my friends in case they should ever find me. Even this little exertion overcame me; and after a few scrawls I gave up the task. Hours of complete unconsciousness in the broil of the sun came oftener now. Again the slave lad's long suffering on the desert served him well. I realized that he would survive me by a day, or perhaps more. I gave him my effects, weapons and all, making him understand that in case my friends came my belongings were to be turned over to them, and that the slave himself should be rewarded. Then I sank in my dust bed falling into a sort of coma.

"I was aroused by the crack of a rifle. The lad had used my weapon well, bringing down a small antelope with a single shot. Too weak to rise, I turned my head and watched the boy crawl over to his prize. After what seemed to be the struggle of his life, he dragged the deer toward me. Then I closed my eyes with a prayer of thankfulness, and soon felt the warm blood of the gazelle, dropping from the bullet wound on its breast, bathing my swollen lips. The effect was magical I revived—I lived again! The slave was now saving my life even as I had saved his. The gratitude he showed gave me renewed courage.

"But, strange as it may seem, the happy incident of the shooting of the young deer exercised rather a depressing than a hopeful influence upon the spirits of my staunch champion. The poor little lad refused to partake of the saving grace which he had vouchsafed me. Hourly he grew weaker. Delirium followed, and I was compelled to use my poor strength to force the raw food into his mouth, and all to no purpose. Can any one realize how my heart was now pricked by a consciousness of the heroism of this Nubian slave during these terrible hours? Ah, the vigil was long and bitter—through torrid days, and nights black as only Nubia knows them, with death and desolation encompassing us on every hand, the prowling jackals and the starving tigers calling fiercely to one another at the smell of blood, only awaiting my sinking into sleep to plunge into the carnival which should end all for me. In order to rob the night of its terrors and the day of its madness, I strove with my poor patient, who was fast sinking into the last slumber, with none to succor, none to restore. I felt that with him gone I should lose all hope, all wish to live. We seemed like the last two surviving human beings of earth, and I chose that he, the child of Nubian darkness, and I, the son of Western day, might go hand in hand together.

"On that last day of my desolate watch the sun was sinking over the limitless sand ocean, and I thought to see it no more. I tried to pray. Ah, what had all these bitter days been but one living, blood sweating prayer—one cry borne up as from the pits of deepest Tophet into the responseless heaven! I became prophetic now. The past seemed to become clear and unclouded, the future transparent and filled with loveliest visions. I knew this to be the beginning of the end, and so sank back resignedly, even welcoming now the cup I had so long shrank from with weak and waning terror—the blessed hemlock of oblivion.

"Suddenly, along the borders of the afterglow on the horizon, I saw a dark object stealing up like a phantom, bathed in the glory of celestial twilight. The sight was so supernatural that it stirred me strangely; but I soon perceived that it was no phantom of my wasting mind, but a reality—a blessed truth. Soon that moving object took the proportions of a serpent moving toward me—on, on, slowly, solemnly like a penitent's procession toward a pagan temple; and then realizing at last, I moaned aloud, 'It is the caravan! Thank God, it is the caravan!' and so sank back unconscious.

"When I revived long after, there was the cool mouth of a flask pressed to my lips and strong, tender arms were about me. I opened my eyes. 'Comrades' was all I could murmur; but they heard it and there was a shout of triumph.

"'My God! We thought you dead long, long ago,' I heard them cry brokenly. 'What could have saved him till now? It is a miracle—a miracle!'

"I tried to speak, but there was no breath within to give my heart utterance. I turned and drew the burnouse from the brow of the still figure at my side. 'Save him!' I cried, though my voice fell in a whisper, 'Save him; for it was he who saved me!'

"But they only shook their heads. One glance told the truth. My poor slave lad, my rescuer, my solace, my one joy in darkness and sorrow had moved out on that long, bleak pilgrimage through the Unknown Desert that knows no return path, yet with the glory of departing day wreathed about the still ashen forehead the saintly halo of a hero and a brother."

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Tit-Bits of Knowledge Which Will Be Found Interesting.

A woman's brain declines in weight after the age of thirty.

Each inhabitant of France pays a yearly tax of 8 cents on matches.

Egypt, with nearly ten million people, has only one lunatic asylum.

Of the seven Presidents France has had, only one has served a full term.

Rice is estimated to be the staple food of nearly one half of the human race.

The world is said to contain 99,000 locomotives, of which 56,500 are in Europe.

After 120 years of colonization, Australia has a smaller population than London.

The dykes which protect Holland from the inroads of the sea are from 10 ft. to 40 ft. in height.

England possesses nearly 15,000 convicts. Their maintenance costs about $5,000,000 a year.

It is estimated that between 900 and 1,000 ships go up and down the English Channel every day.

Capital punishment was abolished in Italy in 1875. Since then murders have increased 42 per cent.

The most expensive chair in the world belongs to the Pope. It is of solid silver and cost $90,000.

In St. Petersburg is the largest statue in existence—that of Peter the Great, which weighs 1,000 tons.

A calculation has been made that $400,000,000 of British treasure lies sunk along the route from England to India.

The catching of snakes and the collecting of their venom, which fetches $5 per grain, is a new industry in Australia.

A notable discovery of the expedition to Lake Chad was a tree new to science, the wood of which is lighter than cork.

In a square inch of the human scalp the hairs number about 1,000 and the whole number on an adult scalp averages 120,000.

The amount of gold coin in actual circulation in the world is estimated by the Bank of England officials to be about 865 tons.

Parisians smoke cigarettes made of the leaves of the coffee plant. Those who have tried them prefer them to tobacco cigarettes.

A run was made from Pittsburg to New York—438 miles—without a stop recently, the longest run of a passenger train on record.

The deepest well in the world is situated in the village of Sperenberg, about twenty miles from Berlin. It has a depth of 4,194 ft.

Austria is the only Empire in the world which has never had colonies, or even trans-marine possessions, in any quarter of the globe.

The new mines pumping scheme for South Staffordshire, England, is designed to release and render available for mining 40,000,000 tons of coal now under water.

The canaries of Germany excel all other canaries as singers. One has been known to continue a single trill for a minute and a quarter, with twenty changes of note in it.

Some of the Parisian restaurants serve camel's flesh. The meat tastes similar to beef, though with a like veal. The hump is considered a great delicacy by the Arabs.

Through the streets of Berlin doctor's carriages have the right of way. Even the Emperor's carriage must pause when a doctor's vehicle is about to cut across its path.

In Iceland men and women are in every respect political equals. The nation, which numbers about 70,000 people, is governed by representatives elected by men and women together.

It is estimated that between the ages of twenty and thirty a man loses on an average only five and a half days a year from illness; but between fifty and sixty he loses twenty days yearly.

The largest family in the world is that of the king of Siam. His Majesty is a much-married man, and has two official wives, eighty-eight wives of minor order, and seventy-two children.

It is said that the patterns on the finger-tips are not only unchangeable through life, but the chance of the finger-prints of two persons being alike is less than one in sixty-four billions.

Wales is the richest part of Great Britain in mineral wealth. England produces annually about $10 to each acre; Scotland a little less than $10; but the product of Wales amounts to over $20 per acre.

A human being requires at least 600 cubic feet of air space at night, and the usual allowance for a patient in hospital is double this amount. A horse requires 1,600 cubic feet, or nearly treble what a man needs.

With the exception of lovemaking there are many new ways of doing old things.

Women Have Kidney Disease
And Often Make the Mistake of Attributing the Resulting Backache to Other Causes
Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Many women have kidney disease and do not know it. They confuse the symptoms of kidney disease with those of ailments of a feminine nature. We would warn you against this danger, as a few days' neglect of kidney disease may mean years of suffering.

Pains in the small of the back or weakness and lameness of the back are the most marked symptoms of kidney diseases; others are loss of flesh, dry, harsh skin, deposits in the urine, swelling of the feet and legs, severe headaches, stiffness and soreness of the muscles, rheumatic pains, cold chills in back and loins, scalding, painful urination, weariness and despondency.

There is, we believe, no preparation extant which affords such prompt relief for backache and the other distressing symptoms of kidney disease as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. That this preparation is a thorough cure is evidenced by the scores and hundreds of statements which are received at those offices from reputable people in all walks of life.

Mrs. W. Wilkins, Henry street, Belleville, Ont., states:— "I suffered a great deal with pains in the small of the back caused from kidney trouble. Whenever I stopped I could scarcely rise again, the pains were so great. The disease became so severe that it affected my general health, and I was becoming very much run down. Since using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills I can say that my trouble has entirely disappeared. I can speak in the highest terms of this medicine from the way it acted in my case."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase are on every box.

About the ....House

THINGS GOOD TO EAT.

Peach Charlotte.—Cut stale bread into slices as thin as will hold together, or a little less than one-quarter inch. Cut into three or four-inch squares and dip one side in melted butter. Line a pan with the bread, having the pieces lap all round and put the buttered side next to the pan. Pare a dozen peaches and cut in halves. Dissolve one and one-half cups of sugar in three-quarters cup of water and cook five minutes to make a syrup. Cook the peach halves in this syrup and cool without breaking. Add one teaspoon of arrowroot dissolved in a little cold water and cook a few minutes, turn half over the peaches which have been put inside of the lined pan and fit a cover of thin bread for the top. Bake half an hour, turn on a plate and pour the remaining syrup round it.

Stuffed Sweet Peppers.—Cut the stem end from four green sweet peppers and take out the seeds. Cover with boiling water and simmer twenty minutes. Drain and fill with a stuffing made as follows: Mix one half cup of cold cooked chicken or veal chopped fine with one-half cup of bread-crumbs, one-half tablespoon of fine chopped parsley, one-quarter level teaspoon of salt, a speck of pepper and two tablespoons of melted butter. Set the stuffed peppers in a baking pan and bake twenty minutes.

Baked Bananas.—Select large bananas and strip off one section of the skin. Set in rows in a baking dish and loosen the skin a little at each side of the uncovered portion. Sprinkle with a few drops of lemon juice and with sugar. Bake about half an hour in a moderate oven.

Snow Balls.—Beat the yolks of three eggs light, then add gradually one cup of sugar and beat. Add two tablespoons of milk, one cup of flour in which two level teaspoons of baking powder are sifted. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Butter cups and fill two-thirds full with the batter; steam twenty minutes. Turn on to a plate of powdered sugar, roll until white and trim the sugar and serve with a liquid sauce.

Raspberry Sponge.—Crush one quart of raspberries, add one-half cup of sugar. Cook together one-half cup of sugar and one and one-half cups of water for twenty minutes. Soak one-half box of gelatine in one-half-cup of cold water. Rub the sweetened berries through a fine strainer or sieve. Add the soaked gelatine to the boiling syrup and stir until all seems to be dissolved. Turn into a cold bowl, add the berry and lemon juice then stir or beat until it begins to thicken. Add the stiffy beaten whites of four eggs and continue beating. When it seems firm enough to mold pour into small molds, or one large, and set on ice. Serve with cream and powdered sugar.

Fig Layer Cake.—Cream one cup of butter, add one and one-half cups of sugar gradually and beat smooth. Then add the yolks of three eggs beaten light and one teaspoon of vanilla. Stir in one-half cup of milk and three cups of flour sifted with four level teaspoons of baking powder. Bake in layer cake tins in a moderate oven. Chop fine one cup of figs and stir into a boiled icing, then spread between the cakes. Cover the top with plain boiled icing.

Small Brown Bread Loaves.—Mix and sift one cup each of corn meal, graham white flour, molasses and milk and a level teaspoon each of salt and soda. Beat vigorously and fill two-pound baking powder tins that have been greased. Put on covers that fit well. Set the tins on a trivet in a kettle and fill half full of boiling water. Cover the kettle with a pan that fits closely and set where the water will boil continuously for one and one-half hours. Replenish water with more that is boiling.

Broiled Tomatoes.—Select large firm tomatoes, cut in thick slices, dip into melted butter, then into flour and broil. Serve well buttered on a hot dish. This is a good dish for breakfast.

Charlotte Russe.—Line a serving dish with thin slices of sponge cake. Beat one-half cup of cream, adding one-half cup of powdered sugar and one teaspoon of vanilla flavoring. Pour the cream into the cake-lined dish and lay over the top a few macaroons. This is the simplest way to make a charlotte russe, and is much easier than lining a mould. A glass dish if one can be found of the right shape, is best for the charlotte made in this way.

Chocolate Custard.—Melt two squares of chocolate in a saucepan with one-half cup of sugar and two tablespoons of hot water. Beat four eggs well, add four cups of milk and the prepared chocolate. Pour into buttered cups and set them in a pan of hot water in a moderate oven. Serve ice cold.

WASHING WOOLENS.

After trying any number of different ways of washing woolens, in an effort to find one that would cleanse without shrinking them, the one being recommended has been used for several years with entire satisfaction; and as two members of our family wear all-wool underwear the entire year, it has certainly been given a thorough trial. By adhering to the simple rules here given, any grade of woolens can be cleansed without shrinking but the rules are positively inviolable.

Provide a generous allowance of hot soft water, white castile, ivory or other pure soap, and borax. Have the washing and rinsing waters of the same degree of heat. Make a good suds for the first water, but on no consideration put soap on the soiled article itself. Have the water as hot as the hands can bear comfortably, and allow one level teaspoonful of borax for every gallon of water; immerse the clothes and allow them to stand ten or fifteen minutes before washing; then work them up and down, squeeze, and if necessary rub with the hands, but never on a washboard.

The water must be squeezed, not twisted out, consequently a wringer is better than the hands. Rinse through two waters, using a little less borax and no soap, but allowing the clothes to lie ten minutes in each, working, them up and down and squeezing.

After wringing, pull into shape and dry as quickly as possible, pulling out at least twice during the process of drying. Woolens must never be hung in a hot sun, nor out of doors in freezing weather. In winter, we dry ours on clothes-bars, standing the latter over a furnace register or near the kitchen range.

To my thinking, woolens have a fresher, sweeter odor without ironing. Smooth with the hands and fold neatly.

Never put woolen blankets in the general wash. Choose a dull, windy day if possible, and wash as above. The colored borders of blankets will sometimes fade in spite of every precaution, but there is no excuse but ignorance or carelessness for their shrinking. Two persons are needed properly to pull a blanket into shape. Be careful not to stretch it when hanging over the line, and to pull into shape occasionally during the process of drying.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Brown sugar stops the bleeding of a fresh wound.

For indigestion try the beaten white of an egg in a wineglass of cold water directly after meals.

A mixture of equal parts of sweet oil and tincture of iodine is said to relieve corns and bunions.

Headache, toothache, backache or most any joint ache will be relieved by heating the feet thoroughly with the shoes on.

Mucilage has been found to be an excellent remedy for burns. Apply it to the burn and lay on any soft blank paper. The mucilage soothes the pain, while the paper excludes the air.

For a stiff neck, pains in the chest etc., warm some sweet oil and rub on thoroughly with the hands, then cover with sheet wadding, the shiny side out. Wear it until you feel comfortable.

A treatment highly recommended by a scientific magazine for poisoning from ivy is to wet a slice of bread with water, dust it with common washing soda and apply to eruption, keeping the bread wet from the outside. Half an hour of this treatment is said to be a sure cure.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of Itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.
Dr. Chase's Ointment

WHAT MAKES BUSINESS?

A business-like advertisement impresses one that a business man wrote it. A dull, ordinary advertisement will prove of little use to the people who read or the one who writes. Make it bright in order that it may do the right sort of good to the establishment but make it business-like in order that it may get business. It pays to hang to business ideas in writing or planning the work of the establishment, and the man who is thoroughly business-like will have no trouble in making business-like advertisements or in giving his store the appearance of being a business centre.

BIGGEST HAYSTACK.

In Australia the haystacks are of enormous size. The great stacks are built with picturesque peaked roof lines and smooth well-raked sides. It is a common sight in Australia, however, to see a haystack several times the size of the barn which houses the rest of the crops of the farm. These enormous haystacks frequently contain some thousands of tons of hay. One mammoth stack, when complete, was 298 feet long, while its width was 97 feet. The height of the stack was nearly 100 feet.

GLASS-WALLED ROOMS.

A novel system of adornment for rooms has been perfected by a London electrician. The walls are lined with panels of transparent glass which are faced with negatives of well-known pictures, through which filters subdued electric light. The effect is somewhat the same as the high of a stained glass window, and is quite artistic.

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.
Cast Iron Pipe, Valves and Fittings of All Kinds.
DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

The Factory
JOHN McDONALD & CO.
(Successors to George Casualy.)
Manufacturers 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.
East End Factory, Chatham, N. B.

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL
SURGEON DENTISTS.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anaesthetics.
Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber and 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. S. Kethro's Barber Shop. Telephone No. 6

A GREAT MEDICAL TRUTH

LAYMEN AND ANIMALS AIDING IN RESEARCH.

Some of Most Important Discoveries Made by Men Not in Profession.

Medical discoveries by the non-medical are being discussed by physicians generally, and investigations of the subject reveal that many important aids to the profession are the result of the layman's labors. In writing on the topic Dr. George M. Gould says:

"I have been struck by the fact that the majority of great medical discoveries, truths, and instruments have not been made completely and suddenly, but have been led up to by preliminary and progressive steps and that the layman has often made these discoveries prior to the medical practitioner. This great medical truth is, indeed, but an illustration of the general law that all professional progress, in whatever branch to study, is a result of stimulus from without."

ANIMALS AID.

Many lessons are to be drawn from such observations in medical history. One is struck by the fact that "our brothers, the animals," were first in learning not a little of medical art.

Birds often show surgical instinct. M. Tatio has often killed woodcock convalescent from wounds previously received, and in every instance he found the injury neatly dressed, with down plucked from the stems of feathers and skillfully arranged over the wound, evidently with the beak. In other cases ligatures had been applied to wounded or broken limbs. Philbert Dumontel vouches for the fact that ten times he had found birds with the fractured ends of their legs neatly approximated and ligated together.

Dr. Wier believes many higher animals have discovered a materia medica which should be recognized by physicians. Dogs will seek out couch grass when ailing; horses and mules will eat clay for internal maladies, and cattle with eczema have been seen to plaster hoof and joint with mud. Dr. Wier mentions a cow which broke thin ice on a pond to treat a joint to a mud poultice. Sick cats will go miles for a dose of catnip.

Wier also tells of a large monkey who scratched his shoulder on a projecting nail in his cage. The animal seized a handful of clean saw dust and pressed it on the bleeding scratch, stopping the bleeding and leaving a coat under which the healing was prompt.

GOATS TEACH OPERATION.

Ophthalmology was one of the earliest subjects to command professional opinion. The origin of the operation of couching cataracts is so lost in antiquity that Elianus says men learned it from goats who, by pushing their heads against thorns of a bush, operated on their own cataractous eyes.

Babbage, a nonmedical man, devised an instrument "for the purpose of looking into the interior of the eye." Pliney's description of the visual defect of the Emperor Nero suggests compound astigmatism. Nero viewed the arena through a large, highly polished emerald, probably of uneven curvature in its two principal diameters. Nero may thus be credited with the discovery of an eyeglass suited to shortsighted people. Bifocal lenses were devised by a layman, Benjamin Franklin.

The laryngoscope is a great medical discovery made by a nonmedical man. Senor Manuel de Garcia, a singing master of London, made physiologic observations on the voice in 1855, using mirrors on his throat, as are employed to-day. Czermak converted the invention into an instrument of scientific research.

Sir Kenelm Dicby published a book on the "Powder of Sympathy" in the seventh century. The knowledge of this powder, he says, came from a priest out of the orient. He claimed to heal wounds without either touching or seeing the patient, by dissolving some of the powder in water, and putting in this water any article having on it

BLOOD FROM THE WOUND.

In the meantime the patient was advised "to cast away all plasters, keep the wound clean and in moderate temper 'twixt heat and cold." Absurd though this may seem, it was the beginning of the cure of wounds by immediate union.

The Apaches employed as a splint strips of cedar wood bound together with sinews and fastened to the arm with knots in the loose ends of the sinews. Water could be applied through the spaces and a free discharge could be secured.

In passing from surgery to medicine it is noted that the most ancient and persistent philosophy of disease lasting down to the present time was that the malady was due to some evil principal or spirit coming into the body from outside, to be fought against and driven out by any means possible and powerful. The germ theory, infection, and parasitism, on which medical science is now building, shows how essentially true was the old perception. Indeed, the forshadowings of the microbic origin of disease are numerous.

More than to all others is due to Pasteur the credit for discovering the microbic origin of contagious disease, yet Pasteur was not a medical man, or even a physiologist—he was simply a chemist. By his researches into the origin of the silkworm disease, of splenic fever, and of chicken cholera, he laid the foundation of preventive medicine, a branch of science, beyond question, the greatest benefactor of civilization.

Neighbor—"The Widow Gay's marriage was rather sudden, wasn't it?" Friend—"Yes; her daughter's baby was beginning to talk, and the widow wanted to have the wedding over before the kid learnt to say 'grandma.'"