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

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

Vol. 25. No. 28. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, MAY 24, 1900. 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 that 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 first 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 management, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefore with the publisher.

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.

Building Stone

The subscriber is prepared to furnish stone for building and other purposes.
Apply to
J. L. TWEEDIE,
or at the office of L. J. Tweedie.

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

CARD.

R. A. LAWLOR,
Barrister-At-Law
Solicitor Conveyancer Notary Public, Etc
Chatham, N. B.

Homan & Puddington
SHIP BROKERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
pruce Lumber, Laths & Anthracite Coal.
139 BROAD STREET,
Cor. South Street, NEW YORK
Correspondence and Consignments Solicited.

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. G. Kethro's Barber Shop. Telephone No. 6

Furnaces! Furnaces!!
Wood or Coal which I can furnish at Reasonable Prices.
STOVES
COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES at low prices.
PUMPS! PUMPS!!
Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very best, also Japanned stamped and plain tinware in endless variety, all of the best stock, which I will sell low for cash.
A. C. McLean, Chatham.

IMPROVED PREMISES
just arrived and on Sale at
Roger Flanagan's
Wall Papers, Window Shades.
Dry Goods,
Ready Made Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings,
Hats, Caps,
Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.
Also a choice lot of
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS
R. Flanagan
ST. JOHN STREET, CHATHAM

Spectacles

The undermentioned advantages are claimed for MacKenzie's spectacles.
1st—That from the peculiar construction of the Glasses they Assist and Preserve the sight, rendering frequent changes unnecessary.
2nd—That they confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of Ease and Comfort not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle wearers.
3rd—That the material from which the Lenses are ground is manufactured especially for optical purposes, by Dr. CHARLES BARDOU's improved patent method, and is Pure, Hard and Brilliant and not liable to become scratched.
4th—That the frames in which they are set, whether in Gold, Silver or Steel, are of the finest quality and finish, and guaranteed perfect in every respect.
The long evenings are here and you will want a pair of good glasses, so come to the Medical Hall and be properly fitted or no charge.
J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE,
Chatham, N.B., Sept. 24, 1898.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion, free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

COMMON BUT COURTEOUS.

I notice that the new husband of the Princess Stephanie is much shorter than his bride.

That's nice of him.

How so?

Why, when she wants to look down on him she won't have to look up.

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.

ASK FOR
MONARCH Steel Wire Nails,
THEY NEVER LET GO,
AND TAKE NO OTHERS.
KERR & ROBERTSON,
SAINT JOHN N. B.
N. B.—IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

Miller's Foundry & Machine Works
RITCHIE WHARF, - - - CHATHAM, N.B.
(Successors to GILLESPIE FOUNDRY, Established 1852.)
Mill, Railway, and Machine Work, Marine Engines, Boiler repairing.
Our Brass and Composition Castings are worthy a trial, being noted throughout the country. All work personally supervised. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for estimates before ordering elsewhere. Mill Supplies, Fittings, Pipe, etc., in stock and to order.
TUG BOATS, STEAM YACHTS and other Crafts built to Order
Our Marine Slip has a Capacity for Vessels up to 100 Tons.
Repairs effected with quick dispatch.
Jas. G. Miller

Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Hardware
Ready-Mixed Paints, all shades, including the Celebrated
Weather and Waterproof
THE BEST EVER MADE.
School Blackboard Paint.
Gloss Carriage Paint, requires no Varnishing.
Graining Colors, all kinds.
Graining Combs, Dry Colors, all shades.
Gold Leaf, Gold Bronze, Gold Paint.
Stains, Walnut, Oak, Cherry, Mahogany, Rosewood, Floor Paints Weather and Waterproof.
Kalsomine, all shades.
7 bbls. English Boiled and Raw Oil, Pure.
1 " Turpentine.
100 Kegs English White Lead and Colored Paints.
1 bbl. Machine Oil, Extra Good, Neats Foot Harness Oil.
Ready-Mixed Metallic Roofing, 92 per cent. Iron.
10 Kegs 100 lbs. each, Dry Metallic Roofing, 92 per cent. Iron.
Paint and White Wash Brushes.
VARNISHES, Elastic Oak, Carriage, Copal, Demar, Furniture Hard Oil Finish, Pure Shellac, Driers.
Jointers' and Machinists' Tools, a specialty.
Special attention to Builders' Materials in Locks, Knobs, Hinges, etc.
Sheet Lead and Zinc, Lead Pipe, Pumps.
75 Rolls Dry and Tarred Sheathing Paper.
75 Kegs Wire Nails, $2.45 per Keg.
30 Boxes Window Glass.
20 Kegs Horse Shoes, $3.90 per keg; 15 Boxes Horse Nails, $3.00 box.
10 Tons Refined Iron, $2.50 per 100 lbs.
Cast Steel, Bellows, Chain, Nuts, Bolts, Washers, Grindstones, Grindstone Fixtures.
White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers, $1.90. Clothes Wringers, $2.50. Daisy Churns, $3.75.
Cart and Waggon Axles, Cow Bells, Wire Screen Doors, Window Screens, Green Wove Wire 14c. yd., Barbed Wire Fencing, Counter Scales Weigh Beams, Steelyards, Carpet Sweepers, Blasting Powder and Fuse, Sporting Powder, Guns, Revolvers. To arrive from Belgium 35 Single and Double Barrel Breach Loading Guns.
Barber's Toilet Clippers, Horse Clippers, Lawn Shears, Accordions, Violins, Bows and Fixings.
Farming Tools, All Kinds
Mower Sections, 70c. doz. Heads, 40c. each. Knife Heads, $3.00.
" " Guards, 35c. each, Rivets, Oilers.
My Stock of General Hardware is complete in every branch and too numerous to mention.
All persons requiring goods in my line will save money by calling on me, as they will find my prices away down below the lowest, prove this by calling.
J. R. GOGGIN.

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.
Miramichi Advance Job Printing Office
CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK.

He Knew the Sex.

"I understand you have consented to your daughter's marriage to that young Swiftpace," said the old friend.

"I have," replied the father.

"I guess you don't know the young man," suggested the old friend pointedly.

"On the contrary, I know all about him," answered the father, "and I also know all about my daughter and a few things about the sex in general. If I had refused my consent, ten to one she would have married him anyway, but, having given it, the odds are easily ten to five that she will tire of him and throw him over before they've even set the day for the wedding."—Chicago Post.

In the Crimea the British left 60,000 corpses, which are interred in 130 cemeteries on ground occupied by the troops during that long and disastrous war.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

There has never been a time in the history of Christianity when a few of its followers were not ready to proclaim that it had reached its culmination and begun to decline. Often these signs of discouragement are a matter of temperament and can be dismissed as soon as the personal equation is noted. Sometimes they are due to minor differences about the creed of a single sect or to an exceptional incident entirely transient in its nature and bearing. But to an observer who takes a station above these passing mists and individual peculiarities the fact is clearly seen that Christianity as a whole is moving forward with a greater sweep than at any previous time in the history of civilization. The races that are pressing on in every continent, that are virile, masterful, never resting, that direct the essential affairs of the world, are those that have been molded and are now guided by Christian influences. The night of Africa and the slumber of Asia are broken on every side of those continents by agencies that owe their training and their power to the elevating effects of Christianity. Since this fact is true without exception in every part of the earth, it is strange that it should ever be doubted or denied.

It was but a few years ago that Africa was almost sealed against the enlightened nations. The first to penetrate it were the missionaries and now a Christian host is following in their steps. The armies contending there are men of practically the same religion. The dying soldier no matter what his uniform, seeks Christian consolation, and the same Christian rites are pronounced at his grave. Whether he knew it or not, Christianity pervaded his whole life. As Asia opens to the outside world the spirit of Christianity enters and its nature and precepts are considered with increasing earnestness. In the Christian countries themselves the churches grow steadily. If France is an exception it must be remembered that that country is suffering from a material as well as a moral decline. There is an undoubted tie between the two forms of decadence. France was more powerful and prosperous in the days when religion had a stronger hold upon it. The causes that have arrested its growth must be sought with this truth kept in mind.

The other day the third Ecumenical Missionary Conference began in New York. The first two were held in London in 1878 and 1888. Let those who fancy that Christianity is falling away, or is less in the thoughts of mankind, than formerly, follow the proceedings of this remarkable congress with its eminent preachers, missionaries, and laymen from every quarter of the globe. One of the main subjects to be considered is concerted action in missionary work. A missionary exhibit will reflect the presence of Christian workers among hundreds of tribes that were savages fifty years ago. Against a Christian world-development, unprecedented in the past, why should any one seek to balance a local disagreement on some tenet or the defection of an individual on an obscure doctrinal point? Or why should some temporary, or perhaps inaccurate, showing of loss in the membership of a particular denomination be taken as the sign that the zenith has been passed and that Christianity is losing its hold on the hearts of men and the future of the world? Let the comparison be between the years 1900 and 1800 as the index to the trend and the destiny of the Christian religion.

BOER WAR BABIES.

Names Chosen by Patriotic Parents in London.

One of the most interesting consequences of the war has been the readiness of patriotic parents in London to give their babies names commemorative of our great generals and victories in South Africa, says the London Daily Mail. From inquiries made at registration offices in all parts of the metropolis it is evident that the prevailing taste in the bestowal of Christian names is martial. New Cross, for instance, has recently produced an Archibald Baden Lay, an Audrey Buller Lily Wallace, a Harry Redvers Doncaster and a Colenso Stuart Dudley Middleton.

In the Holborn district, besides a Thomas Elands Laagte Wilks, fond mothers have named their babies after Roberts, Kitchener and Buller, while the famous deeds of our gallant soldiers on the hard-won mountains of Natal have prompted other parents to call their infants Glencoe, Ladysmith and Dundee.

Bromley furnishes Lord Robert Kitchener, Alice Pretoria and Amelia Ladysmith, while Greenwich has four Redvers, one Kimberley and one Pretoria. Ladysmith Waghorn, who appears on the Hampstead register, was born on March 1, and Frank Kimberley Stuckey is the baby son of a Hampstead coachman. The mother of a girl born in the same district on December 17, is the wife of a reservist, a gallant corporal in the Essex regiment. She named her baby Pretoria May, in anticipation of the month when the British army would be likely to enter the Transvaal headquarters. Hampstead has also a Cecil Redvers and a Buller.

A Rotherhithe baby is learning to answer to Louisa Pretoria, and St. George's circus has a brace of sturdy little namesakes of the British commander-in-chief in South Africa. The Central Hackney register contains the names of five commemorative babies—Theodore Alexander Pretoria, Robert George Redvers, Cyril George Dundonald, Frederick Redvers and Henry Frere George.

Shoreditch can claim a James Spion Kop Skinner, the son of a nightwatchman, while in the New Kent Road district there are Phyllis Mary Redvers Halsall, James Albert Redvers Kirby, Edward Redvers Godsmark and Hector Macdonald Matthaw. The register at 128 Kennington Road has a William Roberts and a Frederick Redvers; Deptford produces a Harry Glencoe and a Lily Colenso; End Old Town contributes a Colenso, a Redvers, a Kruger, a Tugela, and a Pretoria, while the register kept at 49 Amwell street, Claremont square, E. C., has a Margaret Ellen Ladysmith Angram.

Bloemfontein as a Christian name has yet to find popularity.

Agricultural

PEAS AS A PASTURE CROP.

Peas are sown along with oats or other grain to furnish pasture for sheep and swine. They improve the quality of the pasture because of the rich flesh-forming and milk-producing food which they furnish. The best soil for peas is a mild, porous and moist clay loam, free from superfluous water in the soil or subsoil during all stages of the growth of the plants. Sandy loams are good if moist but dry, sandy and gravelly lands deficient in moisture are poor pea lands.

In preparing the soil for peas, the aim should be, first, to plough the land in the autumn unless where there are good reasons for not doing so; second, to plough it deeply; and, third, to make a fine seed bed. In localities where the winters are long, open and rainy, the land should not be plowed in the fall. Nor is it necessary when the peas are broadcasted and then plowed under. When sod is plowed for peas, and more especially if it is plowed for them in the spring, the furrow slices should be narrow and laid at an angle of about 45 degrees. When peas, are broadcasted on land thus prepared, they fall down in the depressions between the furrow slices. And when in covering the seed the harrow is run straight along these furrow slices and at one or two different angles over them, it drags down the earth into the depressions and in this way covers the seed.

When peas and oats are sown for sheep pasture, about 3 bushels of the combined mixture should be sown, but for some soils a less quantity will suffice. About equal parts by measure of each kind of seed should be used, but there may be reasons for varying these proportions. The small varieties of field peas should be preferred, as they produce more forage. The seed may be mixed and sown with the drill, taking care to bury it deeply as deep as 3 to 4 in. Sometimes the peas are first sown broadcast and the land is then plowed, as deeply on light prairie soils as 4 to 6 in. and then the oats are drilled in less deeply. But on the whole, the first method is to be preferred when it is the proper thing to plough the land in the fall for the reasons, first, that the moisture is better conserved; second, that the labor is less, and third, that the harrowing subsequently given by way of cultivation may be more thorough than when the oats are planted less deeply.

Peas should never be broadcasted and covered simply with the harrow, except on sod land, the narrow furrow slices of which are laid up as described, but it may be admissible sometimes to disk in peas on properly prepared land. Peas sown for the grain they will produce, for sheep pasture and for swine forage had better be sown as early as the land can be worked nicely in the spring. But for the two purposes last named, there may be good reasons for sowing them later, and as a rule the roller should follow the seed drill.

When peas and oats are pastured by sheep, they may be turned in to graze them down when they are from 6 to 10 in. high. The sheep should not be allowed to pasture on them, for various reasons, when they are wet. If, when the pasture is grazed down, the sheep are shut away from it, the grain will soon spring up again, and vigorously in moist weather, and will therefore furnish pasture a second time, and, even a third time under some conditions. Peas and oats furnish an excellent and a safe pasture for sheep and lambs. It comes in at a season when much milk is wanted for the lambs, and much milk is sure to be the outcome if the dams are grazed upon this pasture when it is succulent. And it is safe because no ill effects may be expected from pasturing the sheep upon it. If the pasture should grow so fast that the sheep could not properly utilize it, the residue could be made into hay. But when so used, the sheep should be removed from the pasture some time previous to cutting the crop for fodder.

Peas are pastured by swine either before or after they are matured. When pastured before the peas are ripe, it is common to begin when the seeds are about ready to cook. If the swine are turned in at this time, they eat also of the green portions of the vine, hence the waste of straw is much less. Swine should not be turned in and left there for a long period at the first. There is danger that the green peas will derange the digestion and that the ripe peas will swell in the stomach so as to cause death through its undue distension. But after a time the swine may forage upon them at will.

The straw will be a total loss so far as its food value may be concerned and can be burned or plowed under. Autumn pasture may also be furnished for swine when moisture is present, by deferring the burning of the straw or plowing the field so pastured. The shelled peas that have been trodden into the ground by the feet of the swine will quickly grow up.

A BAD HABIT.

Of all the blunders made by some farmers, the greatest is the habit of cutting and slashing fruit trees. Look at that apple orchard. Many of the trees are dying—and what is the cause? The farmer did not understand his business—and has been cutting off the lower limbs. The stub left on the tree decays—and in a few years the rot gets into the heart of the tree; and the winds break such trees down. Let us travel all over the country, and we shall find old orchards dying; some will tell us it is for want of pruning, but it is a mistake. These big limbs when sawed off of old trees will not heal over, hence decay takes place.

Trees, like children, should be pruned when young, and then the chances are the wounds will heal over. If well done, the trees will grow heathly and of symmetrical form. If our farmers would devote a little more time in pruning and killing worms that are destroying their apple crop it would pay them.

PUSH THE CALVES AHEAD.

The calf makes the cow. If good cows are desired or stock is to be improved, it is through the calves that it may be done most effectively and cheaply. The spring calves should be confined to pasture, and this generally poor, but should be fed with unstinted generosity. The rule should be to feed the calves with the greatest liberality with the best food, and to push them ahead the first year of their life, and never relax the generous treatment until the old cow gives up business. The animal is the machine through which the food is changed from a cheap material to a much more valuable one.

Thus the milk feeding should be continued to the age of five or six months, some dairymen say all through the cow's life. And doubtless this is true, for why should not the food that makes a good cow be still employed to sustain her? It has been proved, by practice in many dairies that the skimmed milk makes 50 per cent. more return when fed to cows than by any other way of disposal. But it is certainly good for the calves, tending to give them a good strong frame, a well-developed digestive function, ability to dispose of much food to advantage and well-developed vital organs, thus building up an animal fully supplied with every facility for making profit for her owner in her after life. But with the milk a generous allowance of grain food must be given.

THE BROOKLET.

"Oh, silver brooklet, flowing clear,
Forever speeding past me here,
I stand and ponder on thy flow;
Whence comest thou? Where dost thou go?"

"From out the rock's deep heart I glide,
O'er flowers and moss my course I guide.
There floats upon my mirror true
The picture of the heaven's blue.

"So, like a child without a care,
I bound along, I know not where;
He will, I trust, my Leader be,
Who from earth's bosom summoned me."

—S. J. Underwood, From the German of Goethe.

ROYAL NAMES A HOODOO.

One of the Strongest Superstitions of the English Navy.

One of the very strongest and most ineffaceable of all superstitions in the royal navy, a superstition that is almost as strong today as ever it was, is that vessels bearing the names of royal personages are doomed to ill luck, and, strange as it may seem, there is an undeniable historic basis for this feeling.

Some of the most terrible disasters ever known in connection with our navy have concerned war vessels with royal names. Two vessels called the Royal James came to disastrous ends. One of them exploded, and some 800 officers and seamen perished. The other ship so named was actually carried out of the mouth of the Thames by the Dutch Admiral de Ruyter under circumstances disgraceful to those in charge of the craft.

Then there is the forever memorable disaster to the Royal George, an unlucky ship previously, that turned over and sank in sight of crowds at Spithead, over 1,000 souls, among whom were 300 women, being sacrificed. And second only to this hideous disaster is that which afterward befell the Royal Charlotte, which, after a career of much vicissitude, was consumed by fire off Leghorn, over 800 of the very flower of the navy perishing with her.

When in 1893 the Victoria, a new vessel and the very triumph of modern invention so far as naval architecture went, was rammed and sank at once in sight of the whole fleet and when hundreds of lives were lost, there was not a sailor, however matter of fact he might be, who did not remember the dire fate of the royally named craft. These instances are only the greater ones. A score of smaller ones are reeled off by every royal navy man.—Tit-Bits.

Paid For His Joke.

The editor is fond of a joke and has the good sense to appreciate one at his own expense. A few weeks ago he was walking with a friend, and at the corner of a busy thoroughfare he saw a dilapidated looking Hibernian standing at the opposite corner gazing listlessly into vacancy.

"Watch me surprise this old fellow," said he to his friend. "Look right into his face and see if it won't be a study."

A second later they were abreast of the son of Erin, and the editor pulled out a silver coin and said as he thrust it into the man's hand: "Here's that half a crown I owe you. Now, don't go round any more telling people that I don't pay my debts."

For a second the man's face was a study. He was amazed at the unlooked for kindness, and then, as its purport dawned on him, he raised his hat and said: "Heaven bless yer 'onner! I'll never say another word agin ye. But," and his eyes twinkled merrily, "are ye sure it wasn't a crown ye owed me?"

The friend roared: "Oh, pay the man in full! Don't try to beat him out of a paltry half crown." The Irishman got his crown, but the editor no longer pays his debts at sight now.—London Telegraph.

BABY'S PRETTY CURLS.

Failed Them Off In a Car and Embarrassed Her Mamma.

A well dressed woman with a beautiful baby in her arms attracted the attention of all the passengers on a Germantown car. Every one was fascinated by the baby's pretty and smiling face and particularly by two golden curls which hung down her cheeks.

After awhile the child became nervous and began to tug at one of the curls which protruded from her hood. The woman, presumably her mother, quickly stopped her, but a few moments later she looked out of the window. No sooner was her face turned than the child seized her bonnet with both hands and pulled it off. It offered little resistance, but to the astonishment of every one on the car the curls came with it, and the supposed golden haired baby showed that in reality its head was without the semblance of a hair.

The child swung the bonnet to and fro and laughingly held it up for the inspection of the other passengers. It was almost a minute before the woman turned around. When she saw what the baby had done, her face flushed, and without a word she picked up the child and walked sedately out of the car. When last seen, she was trudging down Spring Garden street with the baby tucked under her arm like a sack of oats, but still holding tightly to the bonnet and cooing, "See my pooty hair?"—Philadelphia Times.

Every man is his own ancestor, and every man is his own heir. He devises his own future, and he inherits his own past.—H. F. Hedge.

NIGHT IN THE WOODS.

EFFECT OF THE AWFUL SOLITUDE WHEN FIRST EXPERIENCED.

The Awe Inspiring Stillness Makes Sleep an Impossibility For Many and Brings Visions of Terror to Haunt the Tired Senses.

The awe inspiring stillness of the first night in camp! You lie on your back vainly courting sleep. Vainly, I say, because of the very intense stillness which should woo it, but does not, as you are unused to it. Your guide lies motionless, only his heavy breathing denoting that he is alive. It is second nature to him to sleep in the heart of the wilderness, and his tired body no more than touches the sweet scented pine boughs when he slumbers.

It will be so with you when you have accustomed yourself to the preternatural quiet so different from the rumble of passing vehicles over paved streets and which affects you not. But tonight your eyelids are opened wide, and instead of the blissful forgetfulness which you anticipated, your every sense is on the alert to catch and divine the meaning of the strange noises which fill the woods of northern Maine.

In front of your rude camp, which is left open, the smoldering fire smokes and crackles, each snap of charred embers sounding to your ears like the report of artillery. It is a strange sensation, this first night in the woods. Away up on the mountain side a fox barks. The weird howl echoes and re-echoes down the mountain side until it seems to reach the lake and float over its glasslike surface until it is swallowed up in the dark water.

A night owl makes bold to disturb your already troubled mind by perching on a big pine not a hundred feet away and sending forth a screech that curdles your blood until you realize what it really is. Directly back of you is the lake shore.

Suddenly comes a soft tread over dried brush. Surely some one is stealing up to your camp. You rise to a sitting position and await the marauder's next move. Then once more you hear the snap, snap, snap of his feet as he cautiously draws near. Louder and louder, you cannot be mistaken this time; this is no trick of the imagination.

Now he must be directly beside you, with nothing but a wall of boughs between. You can stand it no longer, and, with a half suppressed yell of excitement, you seize your gun, spring to your feet, dash aside the light canvas that falls over the front of the camp just enough to keep out the smoke and run out prepared to shoot on sight. There is a mad scramble, a crackling of twigs, a mad splash, and—the head of a very badly frightened muskrat can just be seen on the lake's surface as it frantically pushes its way into the gloom.

You creep softly back to your boughs rather ashamed at yourself and glance furtively at the guide, who sleeps peacefully through it all. At last nature asserts herself and gradually you feel the drowsiness of approaching slumber steal over you. You slightly raise your head to take one last look at the flickering log that splutters away outside.

Hist! What's that? Two fiery eyes set in the framework of impenetrable gloom beyond the fire seem staring directly at you. Like coals, they burn and the words of your guide, "Oh, yes, thar's plenty of bar ro'n yere," come back to you with awful import. Then you hear the tread of his cushion padded feet moving here and there, but those awful eyes never once turn from you. They burn you with their hypnotic, baleful glare, and with a calmness you would not have believed you possessed, you softly reach for your rifle.

A muskrat may be a joke, but a hungry bear prowling within 20 feet of you is an unsafe guest. You know you are as white as a sheet, and your hands tremble as you bring the piece to your shoulder and aim directly between those awful greenish yellow eyes. Suppose you miss; but, no, you will not. Your finger presses the trigger.

The roar of your rifle sounds like a clap of thunder, and its reverberations roll and chase each other over the tops of the pines and spruces and startle a thousand sleeping creatures who render night hideous with their frightened cries as they scurry or fly away from your vicinity. It's a rude way to awaken a man, and no wonder your guide jumps up yelling like a Comanche Indian and nearly knocks out the back of the camp as he runs against it.

When he finds you pale and trembling and hears you declare that you have shot a bear, he mutters incredulously and, lighting a lantern, goes out to investigate. You hear a loud French-Canuck laugh as he returns carrying by the tail a headless chipmunk, which he tosses at your feet. "You wan good shot, m'sieur. You beet him square 'tween de eyes. No shoot better meself, but ah tink you narve, what you call, onstring, you better take wan good dreenk 'n go to sleep."

So are sounds magnified in the silence of a first night in the Maine woods.

Used Olive Oil.

A mistress before going out told her negro cook to fry some Saratoga chips in olive oil. The first thing that greeted the mistress upon her return was an unrecognizable and awful odor that penetrated every cranny of the flat. Rushing to the kitchen, the mistress found the chips sizzling away in a pan full of what proved to be vinegar.

"But I told you olive oil!" cried the mistress.

"Yes, ma'am, I know, ma'am," returned the cook, who, by the way, can read and write and is "up" upon matters of geography and history. "But, you see, ma'am, I didn't know what it was, and I saw that bottle there," pointing to a jar of olives, "and I just poured the stuff out of that over the potatoes. I s'posed that where there was olives there must be olive oil."—New York Sun.

Curiosity Satisfied.

Burly Tramp—Wot's th' good of a little dog like that?

Mrs. Rural—To keep off tramps.

"He, he! Wot kin that little critter do?"

"He can bark. That will wake up the big dogs under the porch."

"Y-e-s, mum. Good day, mum."—New York Weekly.

Canada House,
Corner Water and St. John Sts., Chatham.
LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM
Every attention paid to THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.
Located in the business centre of the town. Stabling and Stable Attendance first-rate
Wm. Johnston, Proprietor

The Factory
JOHN McDONALD & CO.
(Successors to George Cassady.)
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.

Insurance.
SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL,
IMPERIAL, LONDON & LANCASHIRE, LANCASHIRE,
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
NORWICH UNION,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON.
MANCHESTER.
Mrs. Jas. G. Miller.

Mark You!
We have the BEST Studio, BEST assistants and the largest and most varied EXPERIENCE, and use only the BEST materials and therefore produce the
Best Photographs.
Whether our patrons be RICH or POOR we aim to please every time.
—IF YOU WANT—
Picture Frames
Photographs or
Tintypes
Come and See Us.
Mersereau's Photo Rooms
Water Street, Chatham.

WOOD GOODS!
WE MANUFACTURE & HAVE For Sale
Laths
Paling
Box-Shooks
Barrel Heading
Matched Flooring
Matched Sheathing
Dimensioned Lumber
Sawn Spruce Shingles.
THOS. W. FLEET,
Nelson.

—THE—
Medical - Hall
BATH GLOVES
And MITTS
SPONGES
A Beautiful Line of
Toilet Soaps
From Five Cents to One Dollar per Cake
Just Arrived
—AT—
Mackenzie's Medical Hall
CHATHAM, N.B.

Headquarters.
The Headquarters for Drugs, Patent Medicines and Toilet articles is at the
NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE
We have on and now, as usual, a
Large & Fresh Supply
of the different Mixtures, Liniments, Cough Syrups, Tonics, Dyspepsia, Rheumatic, Kidney, Asthma, and Catarrh Cures.
ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
Tooth Brushes, Hair Brushes, Combs, Tooth Powders and Pastes, Perfumes and Soaps.
Our perfumes and soaps are the finest in town, and as we have a very large assortment of Soaps, we will offer them at special prices.
We also call your attention to our Cigars, Tobacco Pouches, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, etc.
NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.
E. L. STREET - Proprietor.

MACKENZIE'S Quinine Wine and Iron
THE BEST TONIC AND
—BLOOD MAKER—
50c Bottles
We Guarantee it at
Mackenzie's Medical Hall,
CHATHAM, N. B.