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

Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

BOARD OF TRADE MEETING report is crowded out. An adjourned meeting will be held next Monday evening.

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

SALE AND TEA this evening in Masonic Hall, Chatham, by the ladies of St. Luke's church. Be sure and give home cooking a trial and get your tea at the Hall.

UNION MEETINGS.—Rev. Wm. Lawson, Methodist, and Rev. H. A. Meek, Church of England, at Richibucto, observed the week of prayer by holding union meetings.

ICE BOATS were flying about in plenty on the river in front of Chatham on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Our reporter counted fourteen in sight at one time on Saturday afternoon.

READ Mr. Creaghan's new advertisement. He has just received a lot of new goods and knows that the best way to let people know the fact, is to advertise it. That's where Mr. Creaghan is right.

THE DOG TAX.—At the meeting last week of Sunbury Municipal Council, petitions were received from all parishes asking that the dog tax be remitted, and a resolution was carried in accordance therewith.

PERSONAL: Senator Snowball, accompanied by his youngest son, Mr. B. A. Snowball, left Chatham on Saturday evening's express for Montreal and Ottawa, whence they will proceed to England via New York.

Mr. F. E. Neale takes the mail steamer from Halifax on Saturday, for Liverpool, Eng., on a short business trip.

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., Chatham.

MILITARY COURT.—Lieut. Col. George J. Maunsell, D. O. C., of the eighth military district, Fredericton, Lieut. Col. Starke, Third Vice, Montreal, and Lieut. Col. John Duff, Fourth Hussars, comprising the commission appointed to hold a court of enquiry regarding the troubles in the Queen's Own Rifles, were in Toronto attending to that duty last week.

BURNED:—A building on the south beach, Richibucto, owned by Angus Durant and used in the summer season as a dwelling, was destroyed by fire on Sunday night of last week. A large number of nets and other fishing tackle, amounting to over two hundred dollars was destroyed. It was the work of an incendiary, as there was no other way for the fire to occur.

A FANCY SALE AND HIGH TEA is to be held by the ladies of St. Luke's Church in Masonic Hall this Thursday evening 14th inst. The sale will begin at four o'clock and tea will be served at six. St. Luke's workers always get up attractive entertainments, and the preparations being made for to-night warrant the expectation that they will deserve a large patronage.

JESSE POMEROY:—A Boston despatch of last Friday says:—"Jesse Pomeroy, the murderer, the one prisoner whom the State keeps in solitary confinement all the time, was caught on Wednesday last in an attempt to escape when he was all but free. Three or four bricks of the Charlestown prison wall that separated him from the world. How he got the tool with which he dug away the masonry is a mystery. Pomeroy is now 37 years old; he was but 14 when he murdered a boy of 4 and a girl of six in the Boston suburbs.

FOUR NEW STORES are said to be amongst the signs of increased business enterprise in Chatham within a short time, and they will all be in the grocery line. Mr. Danville, it is said, proposes to start in the handsome store, east end of the Commercial block, now occupied by Mr. Elkin; Mr. G. M. Barker of the "White Store", Moncton, is about opening in the Bank of Montreal building, Water Street, lately occupied by Mr. Strang, Mr. Ferguson is to start in the wholesale line in the premises lately occupied by Mr. Creaghan, and another dealer, whose name we have not learned, is to establish himself in the Rain building now owned by Mr. Marquis on Water Street.

ST. LUKE'S SUNDAY SCHOOL:—The annual meeting of the Board of Management was held on Tuesday the 5th inst. The past year has been a successful one. Several scholars have united with the church, while the average attendance has been 185. The running expenses had been met by the offerings taken up in the school. The following staff was elected for the current year: Superintendent, L. H. Abbott; Assistant Superintendent, Sam. McLean; Secretary-Treasurer, W. B. Snowball; Assistant, A. C. Woods; Librarian and Assistants:—Wm. Mather, Wilbur McLean and J. B. Crocker; Organist: Miss Ida Haviland;—Teachers, Rev. G. Steel, Miss Tweedie, Sam. Irvine, Mrs. A. C. Woods, T. L. Walker, S. McLean, Mrs. Capt. Tait, Mrs. Herb. VanIderstine, Ernest Hildebrand, Mrs. Robt. Godfrey, Mrs. J. B. Snowball, Mrs. Loggie, Mrs. Steel, Mrs. John Haviland, F. O. Petterson, Mrs. John Reid, Mrs. R. Stapleton, Mrs. J. J. Pallen, Mrs. H. H. Pallen, and Miss Haviland.

DEATH OF MRS. JAMES KAY.—Very general surprise was expressed when it was known that Mrs. Kay had passed away. She came from her home in Moncton to spend Christmas and New Year with her mother, Mrs. Isaac Copping. When leaving home she was in almost average health. But soon after Christmas day a medical man was called in. Symptoms were deemed to be unfavorable. But though far from well she met up to dinner with the family on New Year's day. On Saturday her case was believed to be critical. Mr. Kay was telegraphed for and arrived on Monday morning. The doctors performed an operation which did not bring the desired relief. Everything was done which skill and loving hearts and willing hands could do, but she rapidly failed and passed away on Wednesday, 6th inst., shortly before midnight. From the first she realized the possibility of a fatal termination to her trouble. Her trust in her Saviour was complete. She expressed her feelings in prayer and passages of Scripture and hymns. Often she repeated the hymn "Once I thought I walked with Jesus," and requested to have it sung at her funeral which was done. The service at the house was conducted by Rev. Geo. Steel, assisted by Rev. Jas. McCoy. The pall bearers were Aldermen W. S. Loggie, Capt. Forbes, Councillor Kerr, James Kerr, John Sinclair and Capt. Dudley Wells. She was interred in the family plot in St. Paul's cemetery on Friday afternoon. Very general sympathy is felt with Mr. Kay (who returned home alone on the morning of the 11th) and with the mother and other relatives.

[Moncton papers please copy.]

Queen's Ward Election.

At a special meeting of the Town Council held yesterday, it was ordered that the election for Alderman to fill the vacancy in Queen's Ward caused by Ald. Bennett's resignation be held on Thursday, 28th inst., before Town Clerk M. S. Benson and Millet Salter, poll clerk. It was ordered that there be only one polling place—Masonic Hall.

Changes in the Liverpool Timber Trade.

A late English paper announces the dissolution of the firm of Messrs. Neale, Harrison & Co. by mutual consent. Mr. Harrison has taken into partnership Mr. J. H. Mackenzie, and they will carry on a general wood brokerage business as Messrs. Harrison Mackenzie Co. Mr. Neale has taken into partnership Mr. H. Sutton who has been associated with him for the past 14 years; The style of the firm will be Thos. B. Neale & Co., this firm represent as agents, Messrs. W. & J. Sharples of Quebec, Messrs. Kiser of Norway, and Messrs. Donald & Co. of Mobile, besides carrying on a general wood trade business; Mr. F. E. Neale continues to act as an agent for this firm on the Miramichi.

Death of John B. Anderson.

The Eureka Western Watchman says:—

John B. Anderson, an old and well known resident, died at 4.50 o'clock Thursday morning at his home corner of Ninth and L streets. His illness was of short duration, and he was on the street apparently as well as ever only a few days ago. Death resulted from pneumonia, after an illness of nine days. He had been a resident of this county for 28 years, and his sterling character had gathered about him many friends. He was a member of Mount Zion Encampment No. 27, I. O. O. F. and of the Humboldt Lodge No. 77 I. O. O. F., under the direction of which order the funeral will take place at 1.30 to-morrow (Sunday) from the Christian Church.

Deceased was a brother of Wm. Anderson, Esq. of Chatham, late of the Customs service.

Is It True, Or a Slander.

Mr. Rantenberg, the converted infidel, who held a service at St. Luke's Church last Sunday, appears to have made some startling statements respecting persons in Chatham with whom he formerly associated when he was the bad man he proclaims himself to have been, and came here as a commercial traveller. He said, from his own knowledge he could aver that Chatham had a lot of infidels in it, and also men who were avowedly religious and yet were gamblers and guilty of other practices which made them unworthy to associate with their wives, sisters and daughters. Those who were the former associates in Chatham of this new missionary, can hardly feel that they were not in dangerous company in more ways than one. We cannot think the parties referred to are as bad as Mr. Rantenberg represents them to be.

Death of Mr. Thos. P. Walsh, Escuminac.

A valued Escuminac correspondent writes:

Thomas P. Walsh of the Hardwoods passed quietly away Sunday morning, Jan. 3rd. The poor fellow, while just in the prime of life, with a bright future as he thought awaiting him, as he had just completed a fine home, contracted, a year ago, the dreaded disease, consumption and, in spite of all that could be done for him, the disease fastened upon him and at length claimed its victim. Besides a wife and only child he leaves three sisters, Bridget, who lived with him, and Mary, now Mrs. Will Noon of West Roxbury, Mass., and Mrs. Pat Carroll of Oconto, Wis. He was an upright, good citizen and charitable and kind hearted to the poor, and his family has the entire sympathy of the community.

The Odd Fellows.

The members of Chatham Lodge, I. O. O. F. were entertained at a supper by the recently elected presiding officers, Messrs J. Brown and Norman Henderson at the Pallen House last Thursday evening. The menu was as follows:—

Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Roast Goose, Apple Sauce.
Cold Boiled Ham.
Mashed Potatoes.

Lemon Pie, Mince Pie, Apple Pie.
Cheese, Celery.
Dark Fruit Cake, Light Fruit Cake.
Plain Pound Cake, Doughnuts

Green Grapes, Oranges, Apples.
Layer Raisins, Almonds.
Ice Cream.
Tea and Coffee

The usual round of toasts were heartily honored and speeches were made by Messrs Stewart, Watters and Abbott, John White, Henry Fletger, R. H. M. Gilker, A. McLennan, J. Brown, N. Henderson, S. U. McCully and A. H. Marquis. After the supper and speech-making, there was an adjournment to the parlor, where Mr. Loudoun presided and songs were sung by Messrs Brown and Fleming. The reunion was a very pleasant one.

Highland Society.

The Annual General Meeting of the Highland Society of New Brunswick, at Miramichi, was held at Bowser's Hotel, Chatham, on Wednesday, 13 Jany. The following gentlemen were elected office bearers for the ensuing year:—

President, Daniel Ferguson Esq.

Vice-Presidents: R. R. Call and J. Niven Esq., Hon. P. Mitchell.

Directors:—

Alex. Morrison,	J. S. Flemming,
Robt. Ritchie,	J. Ferguson,
J. Shirreff,	J. Johnstone,
J. McDonald,	W. A. Park,
H. Marquis,	A. S Templeton,
E. Hutchison,	W. Wilson,
A. A. Davidson,	O. Nicholson,
J. Templeton,	D. M. Loggie,
J. C. Miller,	G. Watt,
W. Anderson,	Dr. Pedolin,
B. Robertson,	J. Robinson,
G. R. Marquis.	G. Stables,

Treasurer:—W. Wilson.

Chaplain: Rev. W. Aitken.

Piper: J. Templeton.

Secretary: G. B. Fraser,

School Com.: D. Ferguson, W. Wilson, J. Niven, Rev. W. Aitken, H. Marquis.

Charitable Com. for Newcastle: Rev. W. Aitken, J. Niven.

Charitable Com. for Chatham: John Shirreff, D. Ferguson, A. S. Templeton.

A Cheering Truth.

I have for some time dealt at the store of W. T. Harris. I consider it the best grocery in town.

I have been very much pleased with the value received. I am positive there can be no two opinions as to the superiority of his store over other groceries.

I most heartily recommend it to any who desire best value for their money.

I know of no other store that is at once so cheap, reliable and impartial as that of W. T. Harris.

I receive what I want quickly and with courtesy.

The store has become my favorite, and Mr. Harris has my best wishes, and I fully believe the course he is taking will ultimately lead to wonderful success, and it is with pleasure that I recommend it with unreserved confidence, as I feel sure it is the best family grocery on the North Shore.

For me it is simply a choice between "the best" and "not so good." The prices are the same, or less, than the "not so good stores." Everything is of the best and you cannot make a mistake.

We are sure to get the best value for our money, particularly in Hay and Oats, Flour and feed, Molasses and Oil; Tea and Coffee, Spices and Essences, Canned Goods, Fruits and Confectionary, Hams, Bacon, Lard, etc., etc.

Deal with W. T. Harris, on the front street and you will at once agree with me.

OLD CUSTOMER.

Provincial Curling Bonspiel.

The committee appointed by the St. Andrew's curling club of St. John to arrange with Mr. Willis of the Hotel Dafferin, donor of the trophy, the terms for which it shall be played, have met him and it is decided to confine the contest to New Brunswick, and all clubs in this province will be invited to participate. Each club is to be represented by two rinks, or eight players, and the contest will be between the clubs. The clubs which will be invited to compete are Carleton, St. Stephen, Fredericton, Moncton, Sackville, Campbellton, Chatham and Thistle. In addition to the club trophy, the eight gentlemen, comprising the winning team, will each be presented with a medal by Mr. Willis. The bonspiel will be played during the first week in February in St. John. It is hoped that the Chatham Club will accept the invitation to take part in the bonspiel. With the fair number of good players we yet have including some of the new men of the present season our curlers ought to be able to put up a fair game.

Robert Copeland's Wonderful Escape

Robert Copeland, a former resident of Newcastle, had a very narrow escape from death a few days ago in the Occidental mill, Eureka, Humboldt Bay, California. It is quite a coincidence that the mill in question is under the management of Mr. Jas. A. Loggie, a Miramichi man, the physician attending Copeland who is Dr. Willard Sinclair, a son of Edwd. Sinclair, Esq., being likewise a native of Newcastle. A Eureka paper says:—

The winding up of his clothing on a swiftly revolving shaft came near winding up with it the earthly career of Robt. Copeland, engineer at the Occidental mill. As it is, his escape with whole bones in his body seems almost miraculous.

The accident occurred about 11 a. m. while Mr. Capelund, with his assistant, Robt. Owen, was putting a belt on a pulley of a small counter shaft near the ceiling on the west side of the fireroom. The men were working on a small hanging platform and had just slipped the belt on when in dodging beneath the belt it is believed a portion of Copeland's clothing was caught between the belt and pulley. At any rate the first Owen knew of anything being wrong was when he heard Copeland call out: "Hold on there!" and on looking around saw his fellow workman being raised off his feet. The next instant the man's body was revolving with the shaft. With great presence of mind Owen started for the line shaft belt to throw it off, but before he could reach it he heard the thud of a falling body and on looking back saw Copeland lying on the little platform stripped of every vestige of clothing, except his shoes and stockings, and even the legs of the stockings had been torn off evenly with the tops of the shoes.

After being taken to the watchman's room in the mill and put to bed, Dr. Harold Gross made an examination of the injured man and found that no bones had been broken. His body, however, was covered with contusions and abrasions, the latter looking like burns made with a rod of hot iron. He also complained of soreness in the abdominal region but in the physician's opinion he has not received any internal injuries and as soon as suitable clothing could be procured he was ordered taken to his home.

What makes Mr. Copeland's escape so wonderful is the small space through which his body was carried, the shaft upon which he was wound, revolving at a distance of only about 15 inches beneath and parallel with a massive wooden stringer to which it is hung. According to Owen's account of the mishap when the man's body commenced to revolve it was stretched lengthwise along and with one arm hooked about the shaft while the other arm hung down loosely, which would account for Copeland's body passing through the small space between the shaft and the timber. Just how he came to be in that fortunate position or whether or not he instinctively placed himself, not even Copeland himself knows.

From Dr. Sinclair, the injured man's regular physician, it was learned last evening that his patient was resting easily and that from present indications no serious results are anticipated.

Another Case of "Didn't Know it was Loaded."

Last Saturday's Moncton Times says:—An unfortunate shooting accident occured about 9 o'clock at the residence of Mr. James Doyle, merchant, Weldon street, last evening. A nephew and niece of Mr. Doyle, Arthur a young man about 21 years of age and his sister, Miss Maud, children of John Doyle, merchant of Westchester, N. S., arrived on the 8 o'clock train last evening on a visit to the family of their uncle. They arrived at the house about 8.30 and after exchange of greetings the young man, Arthur, went up stairs with with his cousin, Frank Doyle, a young man about 17, to the latter's room. The latter was exhibiting a number of his possessions, including a 32 long revolver, which was supposed to be empty, but which it appears contained one loaded cartridge. During their examination of the revolver, it was discharged in some way, and the contents entered the left breast of Arthur Doyle. Doctors Bourque, White and Ross were hastily summoned and at once located the bullet which had struck one of the lower short ribs, glanced off and taking an outward course became embedded in the fleshy part of the back, near the skin, having passed through the lower part of the left lung and the liver. The bullet could be easily felt, but it was decided not to probe for it at present. The patient suffered considerably during the early part of the night, but this morning is resting easy, having little pain and the pulse being almost normal. Unless complications set in the young man, who is strong and heavily built, weighing about 160 pounds, has a good chance of recovery. Much sympathy is felt for the injured young man and his sister, as well as for the young man who was with him when the accident occurred.

It Was a Swindle.

In reply to a number of enquiries, as to their liability, from Liberals who say that the World is being sent to them without their having subscribed for it, we may say that there is no law to compel anyone to take a paper, either from a carrier or out of the post-office. If however, he does so, the publisher can compel him to pay for it, whenever he pleases so to do. As to the complaints that are made by several of these persons against the gentlemen who induced them to subscribe for the late "Herald," on the promise that they should receive a Liberal paper for their money, we have little to say that will help them. These gentlemen who are described as "Liberal leaders," appear to have induced their confiding friends to part with their money to one of their confederates who put it in his pocket. They sent them, for a time, an alleged "Liberal" paper, containing the writings of Messrs. Winslow, Watt and others of that description of active adherents of Mr. Mitchell, after which the proprietor of the Conservative "World," was bargained with and given a small percentage of the money, with the understanding that he would send them that paper. There is no doubt that they were guilty of obtaining money under false pretences, but most of their dupes will, of course, be induced to accept what the leaders have done for them and thankfully accept the "World." We have heard of a dozen or two who have kicked against the swindle, but it is humiliating to think that others will put up with it and even continue to bless the Winslow-Watt combination, by whose influence they were induced to practically subscribe to the "World." It is little wonder that Liberals in other counties declare they cannot understand the Liberalism of the would-be Chatham managers of the party. If, however, they lived here and observed the performances of the menagerie they would not wonder that the ADVANCE found the cage too dirty to stay in.

The World, in its issue of last Saturday, applies the terms "Queer crank" and "Irrational crank" to one of the gentlemen in Newcastle who refused to become a party to the "dicker" between the alleged liberal managers in Chatham and the World, by which the latter paper was to be foisted upon him as a substitute for the "Liberal Herald." It appears that it was only the *weekly* World that these precious Mitchell Liberals bargained to have sent to the "Liberal Herald's" subscribers, but even that was too much for a number of Newcastle Liberals, who sent it back. In some cases they returned it to the party leaders in Chatham who had inveigled them into paying their money for the defunct and fraudulent organ. These have, however, said nothing, preferring to let their friend, the proprietor of the World, earn the good Liberal money he is enabled to make out of the transaction, by defending his position and interests therein. He cannot, of course, do that, but he can bluster and resort to the tactics by which he has wormed himself into a position of toleration by those who wish he were in some community better fitted to his training and methods. He intimates that he will publish the picture of one of the Newcastle Liberals who refused to accept the Weekly World, and he seems to think this threat will deter other Liberals, who had subscribed for the dead Liberal Herald, from resenting the barter and sale that the Mitchellite leaders made of them when they handed them over to the enemy. As a Newcastle Liberal remarked to the writer on Tuesday—when he restored his name to our subscription list and explained that he had been coaxed away from it by a certain monitary authority whom he wished, at the time, to propitiate—"Is it any wonder that the late Herald promoters and writers and their associates of the World concern are anathemised by the true Liberals of the county?"

Farewell Sermon of Rev Mr. Hamilton, at Richibucto.

Rev. William Hamilton, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Richibucto for the past eleven years and four months, preached his farewell sermon in Chalmers' church on Sunday evening 3rd inst. to a large and attentive congregation, taking for his text the words "It is finished." During his pastorate of 11 years and four months Mr. Hamilton has occupied this pulpit 421 Sabbaths, and with the exception of five or six all discourses delivered by him were fully written out. He paid 8,566 pastoral visits, and travelled by wagon and sleigh in the prosecution of parochial duty about 34,691 miles, officiated at 333 baptisms, at 198 funerals and at 95 marriages; 181 persons have been admitted to the fellowship of the church. The communion is proportionately larger than ever before in the history of the congregation and the givings of the congregation for the schemes of the church, though far short of what they should be, are at least equal to what they have been at any former period of its history. He wished soon to hear of a pastor of evangelical spirit and manly and Christlike character being settled over the people here. After the service many friends remained to shake hands with their beloved pastor and to wish him a happy and successful new year in his new work which he is to take up in the neighboring province of Nova Scotia.

Is It an Opium Joint?

[Moncton Times, Jan. 8]

On Sunday last a representative of The Times noticed a number of boys, of 12 or 14 years of age, standing suspiciously in front of the Chinese laundry near the I. C. R. crossing corner, Main and Foundry streets. When questioned they said they had not been in the place that day, the intimation being that they had visited it on previous occasions. They professed to be ignorant of what was going on inside the building but eight or ten boys were seen coming out of the place during the afternoon. Some enquiries have since been made in other directions. The place appears to be known by reputation if not from personal visits to a large number of boys from 12 to 16 and 17 years of age. The boys who have been in the habit of spending their evenings in the place are not the toughs of the town but the sons of respectable mechanics and in some cases of business men. Nor are they wholly the boys of families living in the immediate neighborhood, the parents of some living on Church, St. George, High and other streets. The boys admit that they gather to tell yarns and smoke cigarettes and cigars, but deny smoking opium, though they say the Chinaman, who are two in number at present, smoke opium. The boys also admit that they have played cards in the place but say there has been no playing since a policeman told them they must stop. It seems strange that boys of this class should find anything attractive about a Chinese laundry; it is also strange that the Chinaman should permit the boys to gather there promiscuously, and while it is possible that such habits that cannot be abandoned have been contracted, boys should not be allowed to frequent the place unless sent there on business.

Citizens Complimentary Farewell Dinner to R. B. Bennett, Esq. L. L. B.

A representative company of Chatham's leading citizens dined together on Saturday evening at the Adams House. They had an honored guest in the person of ex-alderman R. B. Bennett, L. L. B., who was to take the train next morning for his home in Albert County, preparatory to his removal next week to Calgary, Alberta, N. W. Territories. His Worship, Mayor Benson presided and the vice chairs were occupied by His Honor Judge Wilkinson and Messrs. D. G. Smith and J. L. Stewart. The menu cards which were embossed and of very chaste antique design, from the ADVANCE office, contained the following bill of fare:—

SOUP:
CHICKEN.

FISH
BOILED BASS.

ROAST TURKEY - DUCK, CRANBERRY SAUCE.

PARTRIDGE PIE AND CURRANT JELLY.

BOILED MASHED POTATOES.
MASHED TURNIPS
CORN.

CHICKEN SALAD, LETTUCE SALAD.

MACARONI AND CHEESE. SCALLOPED TOMATO.

VANILLA AND LEMON JELLY.
FLOATING ISLAND. SNOW PUDDING. CREAM PIE.
MINCEMEAT PIE. LEMON PIE.

FRUIT CAKE. PLAIN POUND CAKE.
PLAIN SPONGE CAKE.

ORANGES. APPLES, LAYER RAISINS,
MIXED NUTS.
ICE CREAM.

TEA, COFFEE.

Speeches in response to the toasts usual on such occasions occupied the time until midnight, beyond which the festivities could not, of course, be carried.

Hon. Provincial Secratary Tweedie, in responding for the Dominion and Local Parliaments, said, amongst other things that no material changes of policy had yet taken place under the new government at Ottawa, and he hoped that wise councils would prevail. He cited the fact that the credit of the Province never stood higher than at present, which he jocularly said was probably due to our having so excellent a Provincial Secretary, but seriously speaking, he attributed it largely to the wise policy pursued in respect of our Crown Lands. The eagerness with which these lands were sought had attracted the attention of capitalists to the fact that the Province has a valuable asset in them and that we could offer ample security for all the money we might require to develop the country and maintain its public services. He also referred to the great work the local government was doing in aid of the creameries and cheese factories of the province, and for agriculture in general, and closed by a touching reference to the late Lieut. Governor, Hon. J. J. Fraser, a native of this county.

His Worship, the Mayor, in proposing the toast of the evening "Our Guest" read the following letter from Hon. Senator Snowball:—

CHATHAM, Jan. 9, '97.

DEAR SIR; I regret my inability to be present with you this evening to express my appreciation of the merits of our young friend, the guest of the evening. The town will miss the ability Mr. Bennett has uniformly shown in dealing with public matters, and I trust he may be induced to return to us at some not distant date.

My having to leave by train going North this evening is the cause of my not being present. Yours sincerely,

J. B. SNOWBALL.

To the Chairman of Citizens' Dinner Committee.

Mr. Bennett, after expressing his appreciation of the honor done him by his fellow citizens, said he would take this opportunity of paying a deserved tribute of respect to Hon. Mr. Tweedie. It was through that gentleman's liberality and kindness to him as a young man that he had got his start in life. He referred to the importance of opportunity in men's lives and the difficulty—no matter what one's abilities might be—of getting from the ground to the first rung of the ladder. It was the liberality and large-heartedness of Mr. Tweedie that had placed his foot upon the first round of the ladder. He had lived with Mr. Tweedie, as a member of his family, for six years, and he would never forget his kindness and that of Mrs. Tweedie as long as he lived. If he had achieved anything, so far, it was very largely due to them and the chance they had given him. Mr. Bennett proceeded to speak of his hopes for the future and expressed his appreciation of the many acts of kindness of which he had been the recipient from the people of Chatham, saying words simply failed him to express himself adequately on the subject.

Judge Wilkinson proposed the Mayor and Town Council in an effective and appropriate speech, and good speeches were made in reply by Mayor Benson, and Aldermen Loggie and Nicol.

Vice Chairman Stewart gave the Bench and Bar and able responses were made by Judge Wilkinson, Hon. L. J. Tweedie and R. A. Lawlor, Esq. Judge Wilkinson paid a very high compliment to the legal ability, industry and high character of Mr. Bennett. Hon. Mr. Tweedie and Mr. Lawlor also paid their tribute to Mr. Bennett's high character and legal talents.

The Press, proposed by Judge Wilkinson was responded to by Messrs. Stewart and Smith.

The "Educational interest," proposed by Vice Chairman Smith, was responded to by Dr. Cox, Principal of the Chatham schools, who made the speech of the evening. He referred to former association with Mr. Bennett in the Teachers' Institute, when that gentleman was very young, but yet commanded the attention and admiration of his fellow teachers by his ability in discussing the principles of education and displaying a knowledge of them which could only be grasped by a mind above the average. We regret that we have not space for our reporter's full notes of the learned doctor's eloquent treatment of the subject of the toast, which followed his eulogy of the guest of the evening.

"Our Mercantile Interests" was responded to by Messrs. W. B. Snowball, and W. T. Harris, Messrs. W. S. Loggie and R. Flanagan refraining from speaking, as it was now midnight. "God save the Queen" and "Auld Lang Syne" were sung, and then good byes were said to Mr. Bennett, whose departure from Chatham is widely and sincerely regretted by all classes.

A Clerical Changeling.

Rev D. V. Gwilym, who resigned the rectorship of St, Mary's Church of England at Richibucto eight years ago and removed to the United States, appears to have been somewhat uncertain lately about his religious convictions. After spending about five years in various parts of the state of Maine he went to Brooklyn, New York, and became rector of the church of St. David. In a short time he accepted the pastorate of a Baptist church in New York, from which he resigned a few weeks ago to return again to the Episcopal church. In a formal letter to his late congregation he says: "The fact is, beloved, I am compelled, in order to retain a conscience void of offence toward God, to return to the bosom of my mother, the Episcopal church. When rector of the church of St. David I received a mighty soul-cleaning, and I did such things as preaching on the streets, etc., that caused some church people to lose confidence in my church worship. I committed the act that made it possible for you to extend a call to me under the springtide of a religious emotion. I am now convinced that so far as my soul is concerned nothing can take the place of sacramental communion, and I am going back to my spiritual mother." Mr. Gwilym is a preacher of much power and eloquence and before going to Richibucto he was a member of the Methodist congregation in Newfoundland. Amongst other developments of his exuberant mentality he became, while a Baptist, an ardent politician and campaign orator. He goes back to the Episcopal church as a Layman.

Doaktown Notes.

DOAKTOWN, Jan. 7th, 1897.

Editor Advance

Dear Sir:—The weather is fine, snow all gone by recent rain, which hinders lumber operations very much. New Brunswick is a poor country without the usual quantity of snow.

The ice is very strong and did not move by the recent heavy rain. The fields are bare and cattle roam at will browsing on dead grass. Caribou and deer are getting plentiful of late and can be seen at any time near the settlement. They are very tempting to the sportsmen,

Lumbermen have a large quantity of logs on the yards waiting for snow to haul them to the landings.

More than the usual percentage of accidents are occurring in the lumber woods. Nearly every day men are coming out with cuts or other injuries.

Doaktown is the headquarters of lumbermen of the Southwest Miramichi. Mr. James Robinson, M. P., Alexander Gibson, G. J. Vaughn and some of Mr. Snowball's parties make it their railway base of supplies. They go North to the Barthelemew, Dungarvon and head waters of Renous River and other near points.

Getting logs is now done by better methods and more economical ways than in days of the past. Whiskey is not now considered one of the chief factors in getting out spruce logs, and the foreman who objects to teamsters wasting horse feed and portage teamsters leaving hay and oats to rot along the road of transportation, is not considered mean. In fact, business economy is the order of the day. The roaring lumberman of the wild woods is quite a thing of the past, and when he does appear, wishing to renew the traditions of his ancestors, he is promptly sat upon.

The temperance training of the past few years may receive its due share of thanks for some of the changes noted.

Amongst the economies we could note the saving of every spruce tree that will in a short time make a log. The reckless method of chopping down trees has given place to more saving ways. They are now cut low down to the ground—not breast high as in the olden time. Roads are made with the view of saving growing trees. Top logs are not left in the woods to rot, but hauled to the landings, and many ways by which growing trees are saved are adopted.

The greatest one my of our spruce forest is the fires which destroy vast quantities of timber every summer. Fishing parties, hunters and careless lumber operators in driving time, intent on getting logs to market, are responsible for the damage. Camp fires are sometimes overlooked, notwithstanding the strict laws on the subject which have been passed by the legislature.

The industries of Doaktown are flourishing; whiskey and politics are not considered any good to get a living at; neither is loafing about the station any good. The station agent discourages that very much.

Mr. Samuel Freeze is sawing spool wood this winter. R. Swim is in the sash and door business. H. & F. Swim are preparing for another year's operations; every boy and man who can use an axe are in the woods. Cash trade is quiet since Christmas holidays. Store keepers are getting their breath since the Christmas rush.

The schools have all started again Mr. Wathan of Kent County teaches the Superior School, Miss Jessie Murray, of Doaktown, the next grade upstairs; both branches are well attended.

An entertainment was held in the hall on Christmas night. About $60 was raised to pay off the debt on the Methodist Church.

Mr. Sutherland, a young student from Cape Breton, is in charge of the Presbyterian Church for the present winter and divides his time between this place and Boiestown.

Some new buildings have gone up in Doaktown the past season. Amongst the builders is Mr. Attridge, who removed all his old barns, which were near 80 years old, and replaced them with an entirely new set. In the removals some interesting relics of early settlers were found, such as ponderous chains and implements of agriculture, some very old coins, broad axes—reminiscences of square timber days—with many other relics of long ago. There was also a fine supply of old-fashioned junk bottles, suggestive of the times when nothing could be done without a good supply of Jamaica rum.

Yours, R.

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 crust 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 crust 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 or a $15 ticket is given free.

DOOMED TO DIE.

Doctors said Mrs. Ackerman of Belleville would Never get Better.

She can Laugh at Death.

And the Doctors, too, for Eight Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made a Well Woman of Her after Six Years' Illness.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., Jan. 11—If there's any one thing under Heaven that excites a man's pity it is a weak, suffering woman.

If there's any disease on earth that causes weakness and suffering in women more than another it is Kidney disease.

If there's any medicine between Heaven and Earth that will infallibly cure Kidney Disease, it is DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

And that's no dream.

Women rise up by the score and call Dodd blessed for his wonderful discovery that has made weak backs and backaches unknown where Dodd's Pills have been tried.

Let one of these grateful women tell her story:—

"I had been troubled with Kidney Disease for six years. I had doctored, but it was of no use. They told me I would never get better. I saw about the wonderful cures of DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, and I procured one box. Upon getting relief I continued to use eight boxes, and I can safely say I am completely cured. You may publish this as you see fit, so as to help some other person who may have Kidney trouble.

MRS. S. ACKERMAN,
North Front street.

April 27.

DODD'S MEDICINE COMPANY, of Toronto, are the sole owners and makers of this remedy in the Dominion. Write to them, enclosing price (50 cents), if your local druggist is not supplied.

Rev. Sam. Jones.

When Sam. Jones opened the week of prayer in Boston two weeks ago, he amazed his audience by saying emphatically that Boston was within a half mile of hell. This he thought was the result of too much solemnity in the preaching of its ministers. Boston ministers thought more of titles than of soul-saving. He did not care for titles, unless the title "D. D." meant "Devil Driver," and he did not believe it did, else Boston ministers would not court it. Turning to the choir he said:

"Singers for the choir are selected with reference to the quality of voice, no attention being paid to the piety of the singers. Just imagine," he continued, "a theatre-going, card-playing girl singing 'Come to Jesus,' when the little fool has never been there herself."

Jones also said that it was no slander to say that the churches of Boston were at peace with the devil. Boston wants broad-minded, liberal ministers who will read the commandments this way: "Thou shalt not steal if likely to be caught at it."

A PROVIDENTIAL RESCUE

From a Life Burdened with Pain and Suffering.

LANGUOR, SEVERE HEADACHES AND PAINS IN THE REGION OF THE KIDNEYS MADE THE LIFE OF MRS M'CAUCE MISERABLE—DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS CURED AFTER OTHER MEDICINES FAILED.

From the Gravenhurst Banner.

Poor health is an affliction that is dreaded by every one, and the first sign of approaching disease is usually met with an attempt on the part of the patient to check and kill it. Frequently, however, even the most skilled physicians fail, and the sufferer endures a weary round of agony such as those who are in the full enjoyment of health can have no conception of. But when at last a medicine is found that will cure, its worth cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. It is without price. Such is the opinion of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McCauce, of Ashdown, Ont. Mr. McCauce tells the story of his wife's illness and cure as follows:—"For three or four years past my wife had been constantly failing in health. The first symptoms of her trouble were languor and loss of appetite, accompanied by bearing down pains and headaches, which affected her periodically. As time grew on she was attacked with pains in the region of her kidneys that became almost unbearable owing to their severity. Home remedies and different medicines were tried, but with no good results. Last winter she grew so weak and helpless that I was obliged to seek medical aid for her, and accordingly sent her out to Barrie, where she received the best medical attention, the result of which was only slightly beneficial. On her return, owing no doubt to the tediousness of the journey, she suffered from a relapse and her trouble came back in a form more aggravated than before. I noticed in a paper which I was reading one day a testimonial from one who had been cured of a similar trouble, and although knowing that other remedies had failed in my poor suffering wife's case, there was yet a ray of hope. I therefore procured a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and on my return home administered the first dose to my wife. It is perhaps needless to relate that before the first supply was exhausted she found great relief. My wife now commenced to enjoy a buoyancy of spirits and kept on taking the Pink Pills with increasing good results. By the time she had used six boxes her condition had so improved that her neighbors were almost unprepared to believe the evidence of their own eyes when seeing the change in her appearance. Before taking the pills it was a severe task even to dress herself, much less to do any housework, while now, although not having used any of the pills for more than a couple of months, she attends to all her household duties without the slightest inconvenience. Taking all things into consideration, I feel it a duty I owe to other sufferers to recommend these little pink messengers of health which stood between my well nigh distracted wife and the jaws of a lingering but certain death."

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

[Literary Digest.]

Too Much Love.

When a certain Sunday-school class was reciting texts about love, the small boy who came last wound up with one from the Song of Solomon (ii. 5): "Stay me with flagons, comfort me with apples, for I am sick of love." This, the New York Observer thinks,