

JACK'S SWEETHEART.

"Aunt, you must listen to me! The proud heart is thrown back and the blue eyes flashing like sapphires in the sun. 'I will not marry Mr. Chester—despite him! You know well that if he had no money you would never admit him to your house.' Oh, aunt, I never even dreamed you were so mercenary! 'I am not—for myself. It is for you, child—it is of your future that I am thinking. I must die some time, and you know the conditions of my husband's will make it impossible for me to leave you one penny. Could you bear poverty after enjoying all the pleasures which wealth can give? Ah, child, it is a hard, bitter opposition to battle with when one is so young and lovely as you are! 'Have no profession, aunt. I shall not start. And even if I had no way of earning my bread I would not marry a man whom I detest for his money. 'Perhaps you and Jack Dunraven have resolved to try poverty together,' suggested Mrs. Thornton. There is the faintest suspicion of a sneer on the handsome mouth, but she is too well bred to allow it to become anything more than a suggestion. 'Poverty with the man I love would be happiness compared with a blighted life. Aunt, do you believe in unnecessary marriages? 'Why not? I married the man my parents chose for me; a man they knew could give me every thing my heart desired, and as whose wife I would be a queen in society? 'Were you happy? 'The handsome brows contracted a little. 'Yes, child—what an absurd question. 'Ah, aunt, I don't believe it. You were not as happy as you could have been. Do you really think that I would be happy as Mr. Chester's wife. Let your heart speak. 'But the inscrutable mask is on her face again; that instant's agony is over. She has cast off the young lover who had her love for the wealthy suitor. Well, the world is no wiser. 'Why should you not?' she says. 'You would be made to reject him. Beth, he can give you every luxury; more even than I can. He is old, true, but that is nothing. He would exchange his wealth for your youth and beauty. You could do no better. Even I, with all my ambition, would be satisfied with such a marriage. You have done brilliantly—succeeded my hopes. But you must forget Jack; he is poor, he could never make you happy. 'Is wealth, luxury, pleasure all one must live for? Is love to be in no place in one's life at all?' cries Beth. Mrs. Thornton shrugs her beautiful shoulders. 'When one is young one's heart is apt to take the lead in one's life,' she says. 'You are young, what are you to be expected? Mr. Chester will be here this evening—see that he receives the answer he should. 'With this she sweeps gracefully away, throwing a significant smile at her niece as she closes the door. 'Ah, Jack said both Russell, softly, 'I will be true to you till death—through poverty, through everything. You doubt my love now, but some day I will prove to you how even a society girl can love. 'It has been bitterly cold all day, and for the first time perhaps in many weeks the street corners are deserted. A warm home and a warmer fire is every stray pedestrian's goal. And now, just at dusk, as the lights are just peeping through the gathering gloom, a fine cut snow begins to fall. The usual crowd at the little station is dispersing; the bustle and excitement caused by the arrival of the through passenger train has subsided and the operator is left once more to himself. She closes her book with a little snap, goes up to the blazing fire in the huge, slender stove and holds out her slender hands to its warm radiance. 'The petted darling of a wealthy home and innumerable friends in a common serge gown.' She laughs softly and rubs one hand up under the sleeve of her dress. 'I wonder what Mr. Chester would say were he to see me now? Ah, poor aunt, I wish you could have lived! But perhaps it is best as it is, and I am glad—glad you could not leave me one dollar. Poor proud Jack! What he hears that I—I, the supposed heiress—am poor, even poorer than he is, will be come to me—then? The door opens and slams, letting in a cold gust of rain, wind and snow. 'Ah, Lenn, is that you?' she says brightly, as a young giant of a fellow comes toward her, shaking the snow from his clothes like a great dog. 'How could you remember me on a night like this? And no overcoat?' she exclaims. 'Why, you will freeze? 'His handsome face lights up with a smile that displays a dazzling row of teeth. 'Perhaps I stopped in to get warm,' he said requisitely, 'and not to see you at all. Why, it was only yesterday that you gave me a blank. I never knew what it was to count the minutes before you came. I never had this restlessness before, but with you I am calm; you quiet me; just one glance from your eyes—that is enough. 'She lays one soft hand on his powerful brow once. 'Poor Lenn,' she says softly, 'I am sorry.' He turns away and draws one hand across his eyes, then smiles

at her in almost his usual light-hearted fashion. 'By the way,' he says, 'I am afraid the bridge across the river just below here will not hold 802 to-night if it is loaded as usual. Well, I'm off; I may be back this way in an hour to help you keep away the cold. 'He buttons his coat about his throat and draws his fur cap over his eyes. At the door he looks back with a slight smile. 'I feel strangely reluctant to leave you here alone,' he says wistfully. 'What could harm me?' 'Nothing in all Trenton that I know of—but would you like me to stay with you?' 'How good you are! she says. 'But do you think I would allow you to go without your supper in order that you might protect me from unseen peril?' She laughs merrily. 'No, Lenn, I am as safe as if—as if—well, nothing can happen to me, at all events. So go with a clear conscience. 'And this time he goes and does not look back. She shivers a little as she remembers what he has said about the bridge. What a sudden chill of terror his words had struck to her heart. 'The bridge will not hold 802,' she says to herself. 'It is a through passenger and will not stop unless I signal it. I must find out. It is not due for half an hour yet. I shall have time.' She throws a long, dark cloak over her shoulders and takes down a red light from the wall. With another glance at the clock she rushes out in the stormy black night. Down the track she speeds, the lantern dancing through the darkness like a will-o'-the-wisp. The bridge is a quarter of a mile from the station, but she knows every step of the way. Suddenly a deep, roaring sound meets her ears. 'The river! The river!' she gasps. 'Lenn said to-day it had risen fearfully. That frail bridge will be swept away as if it were a stick in such a fierce torrent. 'Now she is at the bridge, but now she is in the water. The last of it is swept away in the black seething waters as she reaches the bank, and at that moment, another sound, heard faintly above the roar of the river, sends a new terror to her heart. A distant thundering sound, and she knows the train is coming through the cut half a mile away. 'Oh, God, for some strength!' she exclaims. 'All those souls must not be lost! 'She struggles on through the thin, cutting snow in her face like so many tiny lashes. On comes the express—nearer, nearer. Gradually the roar of the river changes into the roar of the on-coming train. Once she stumbles and falls, and her fingers, stiff with cold, almost lose their grasp on the precious red signal; but she is up almost before she touches the ground. 'Only a few more rods,' she breathes, 'and they are saved. 'Now she can see the lights from the station, and almost simultaneously there flashes around a curve in the inky darkness the headlight of 802 coming down the track at full speed. With a last desperate effort she gains the station, and standing in the centre of the track, waves the red light frantically above her head. She tries to cry out but her voice is drowned in the roar of the wind and the approaching train. But the engineer's head is out of the cab window; he sees the slender, wind-blown figure on the track, her white face gleaming in the dazzling glare of the headlight. He throws back his lever, and gradually—gradually—the long train comes to a standstill, the engine panting and quivering like a live thing and sending out great volumes of dense smoke. They are saved! The lantern falls from her numb hand, and she sinks down on the track, shivering and trembling all over. There is a knock about her in an instant asking questions that she is too exhausted to reply to, but among all the strange faces she sees one familiar one that sends the blood to her white face and the light to her eyes. She holds out her hand with a little faint cry, and it is clasped in both of Jack's warm ones and held close to his heart. Then she turns to the conductor, who is standing impatiently beside her. 'The bridge is gone' she says. The words came with difficulty through her white cold lips. 'I—I, the supposed heiress—am poor, even poorer than he is, will be come to me—then? 'When they all know what had occurred what a cheer is raised for her. Jack leads her into the station and brings the best chair he can find in the office and seats her before the glowing fire—her own Jack! And she saved his life! A great throbbing of exultation goes through her as she sees him standing there, so strong and tall and handsome. Ah, now she knows how a society girl can love! 'She is almost dead with cold, but she smiles faintly at him and then the white lids close, but not before she knows Lenn is beside her and has her hands in his and is bending over her his young face white and anxious, and so, between the two men who love her, she gains consciousness a little and recovers the heartfelt thanks of all the passengers. Jack and Lenn have shaken hands cordially and Lenn with a horrible ache in his heart, has gone away and left them together. He knows that is the man that Beth loves, but he bears it bravely. Beth is happy and he tries to be glad for her sake. Jack has her hands in his and is looking into the sweet eyes. 'You have saved my life,' he says, and the gay voice is very grave now. 'Are you going to make me wish that you had not? I had heard of your aunt's death, and my heart ached for you, but I dared not come near you. I

waited to hear of your marriage to Mr. Chester, but I did not. Ah! Beth, brave little girl, to face poverty when you could have commanded millions by a single little word. 'It was for you, Jack,' she says in a low voice. 'I loved you—could I swear to love another? Aunt tried very hard to persuade me to accept Mr. Chester. Poor aunt! she sighs, and the shadowed eyes brighten with a smile. 'I have you, Jack,' she says. 'You will never leave me again,' softly, 'will you?' 'No, sweetheart, he says, 'never again.'—Waverly Magazine.

HARSH COUGHS, Heavy Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma and Bronchitis cured by Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The best in the world.

General News and Notes. The total Irish vote is reported to stand—For home rule, 315,329; against, 78,979.

Seven Years Suffering. GENTLEMEN,—I have suffered very much from inflammatory rheumatism, which through wrong treatment left ugly running sores on my hands and feet. With these I suffered for seven years, during which time I had neither sleep nor stopping on. I commenced using B. B. R. externally and internally, using the pills also, and I can say now that the sores are entirely cured, and have been for some time. I believe the bitters were the means of saving my life.

Desperate fighting is reported between tribesmen and Government troops in Morocco.

Rapid Relief. DEAR SIR,—I had for years been troubled with dyspepsia and sick headache, and found but little relief until I tried your Burdock Blood Bitters, which made a perfect cure. It is the best medicine I ever had in my life, and I will never be without it.

The Cuban Congress has adjourned, owing to the influenza epidemic.

Mothers and Nurses. All who have the care of children should know that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry may be confidently depended on to cure all summer complaints, diarrhoea, dysentery, cramps, cholera infantum, cholera morbus, cæcæ, etc., in children or adults.

The census of Chicago just completed, gives total population 1,428,318.

McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup is the original, safe, pleasant and effectual remedy for all cases of intestinal worms.

Every mother should see that their children get McLean's Worm Syrup when needed.

There are 300 mountains in the United States each exceeding 10,000 feet in height.

McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup is the original, safe, pleasant and effectual remedy for all cases of intestinal worms.

It is a fact that the average rate of ninety miles per hour.

In India the native barbers will shave you when asleep without awakening you, the touch is so very light.

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

GEO. W. CUTTER, GENERAL LIFE AND ACCIDENT COMPANIES. FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT COMPANIES. OFFICE—CORNER ST. AND ST. JAMES ST., CHATHAM, N. B.

STRAYED. In the month of April last, a valuable cow answering to the name of "Bessie," black body, and white face, was lost from the farm of J. D. Mackenzie, near Chatham, N. B. Any one who has seen her, or has any information of her whereabouts, please call on the undersigned at his residence, or at the office of the Chatham Foundry, Chatham, N. B.

NOTICE! Circumstances have arisen which will compel me to move into other Premises, during the coming summer or autumn, which will be still considerable extra expense on me. I am the referee.

Compelled to ask all those who are indebted to me for medicine. To settle their accounts ON OR BEFORE THE 1ST DAY OF JULY, next, as on that date all accounts remaining unsettled will be sued for without further notice. J. D. B. MACKENZIE, Chatham, N. B., May 16th, 1892.

GENERAL BUSEINSS. Established 1866. Dunlap Bros. & Co., AMHERST, N. S. DUNLAP, COOKE & CO., MERCHANT TAYLORS, AND GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS. AMHERST, N. S.

Miramichi Advance. Beginning with the issue of November 6th, 1890, when the ADVANCE entered upon its

Seventeenth Year of Publication! The publisher made an important change in the terms on which the paper is furnished to Subscribers. These include

- 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.
- 2nd. The reduction of the price of the paper to

One Dollar a Year! It is to be particularly understood that all outstanding subscription accounts due after November 6th, 1890, are to be settled on the old terms, viz, \$2 per year, the advertised circulation rate.

I have made special arrangements with the WEEKLY TELEGRAPH OF ST JOHN AND THE

FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR of Montreal by which I will furnish either of those papers and the

"ADVANCE" TOGETHER AT One Dollar and Sixty Cents a Year!

I have made the foregoing changes in the business of the ADVANCE for two reasons. The first is because many patrons who have been given credit, have abused the privilege to such an extent as to make the business of publishing the paper a non-paying one, and it is necessary, in my own interest and that of those who do pay, that I should no longer continue to furnish the ADVANCE to those non-paying subscribers.

The second reason is that I wish to meet the competition of the city weeklies, which are made up from the type of the dailies and, therefore, cost little for production in comparison with a local paper like the ADVANCE, the type of which must be set up especially for it.

Having published the ADVANCE for sixteen years, and endeavored to make it a creditable representative of Miramichi and North Shore enterprises—a paper which may be taken into any household without fear that it has catered to sensationalism at the sacrifice of that cleanliness of matter, which is too often neglected by the press of the day—I have reason to hope the foregoing announcement will meet with general approval and be the means of largely increasing the circulation and influence of the paper.

D. G. SMITH, PUBLISHER.

Card to the Public.

Having purchased the Business of Mr. E. A. Strang—and the good will therewith, I respectfully solicit a continuation, for myself, of the liberal patronage given him in the past.

A Similarly large stock of General Merchandise will be kept on hand, composed of Flour, Meal, Hay, Oats, Shorts, Brans, Pork, Beef, Herring, Codfish, Lard, Butter, Cheese, Molasses, Oils, Teas, Tobaccos, Beans, Barley, Rice, Sugars, Raisins, Currants, Crackers, Canned Goods, Confectionery, Apples, etc., etc., Staple Dry Goods and Ready-made Clothing, a Full Line of boots, Shoes, Slippers, Overshoes, Rubbers, Moccasins, etc. etc.

W. T. HARRIS, SUCCESSOR TO E. A. STRANG, CUNARD STREET, CHATHAM, N. B.

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Legal Notices. DRIED APPLES, RAISINS! 50 Bbls. Bright Dried Apples, 200 Boxes Valencia Raisins. FOR SALE LOW BY C. M. BOSTWICK & CO. ST. JOHN. \$50.00 FOR A CHICKEN.

For Sale. 22 Bbls. Caraqueet Herring 26 1-2 Bbls. T. DUBREUIL, 17, Wm. Murray March 29, 1892

PIANOS. The Subscriber having taken the Agency of the Emerson Piano, the best and cheapest in the market, and showing Catalogue. Price and a sample instrument to any requisite one. A. W. S. SMITH.

TO LET. The warehouse and office on Canal Street, at present occupied by George Cutler.

Farm & General PROPERTY SALE. The subscriber offers for sale the following property in the Parish of Harlowe, County of Northumberland: MARSH LOT NO. 18, ALSO, LOT NO. 8, ALSO, LOT NO. 9.

WANTED. An energetic and well educated gentleman to represent in Miramichi and the largest American Life Insurance Companies. An office and salary on commission. Reply to P. O. BOX 214, Fredericton, N. B. G. S.

MUSIC! PROF. SMYTHE'S CLASSES will reopen December 20th 1892. NEWCASTLE—Mondays and Thursdays. CHATHAM—Tuesdays and Fridays. BATHASLOW—Wednesdays and Saturdays.

NOTICE OF SALE! There will be sold at Public Auction by the undersigned in front of "Marjory's Hotel" in the Town of Dalhousie on Thursday, the 28th day of August, A. D. 1892 at twelve o'clock noon, the following articles, namely: 1 Set Driving Harness and 1 Top Buggy, belonging to Dr. R. Ross, veterinary surgeon, to satisfy an amount due by him to the undersigned for land and stock sold by him on July 4, A. D. 1892. Dated Dalhousie, the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1892. T. H. MURPHY.

FOR SALE! Fresh Flower Seeds and a Large Assortment of Vegetable seeds.

400 LBS. KALSOMINE in different shades almost to suit every body.

THE USUAL STOCK OF Fresh Groceries, Flour, Corn-meal, Oatmeal, &c.

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THE SAME TRUSS FOR LIGHT AND SEVERE CASES. Only sold through Physicians, Druggists, or direct from the House. Pamphlet free. ADDRESS: CHAS. CLUTHE, 134 King St. West, TORONTO, ONT.

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READY-PRINTED BLANKS, Which we mail prepaid or deliver promptly on receipt of the quoted prices. Amongst these are the following: CUSTOMS BLANKS.

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MAGISTRATES' BLANKS. Justice's Letter to Debtor, Summons to Defendant, Summons to Witness, Summons to Debtor, Warrant for Defendant, Warrant for Witness, Execution for Debt, Execution for Poor and Co. Rates, Execution for Road Taxes, Execution for School Rates, Venue, Subpoena, Affidavit for Capias, Capias, Return (to Council) of Sum. Convictions, 5 cts. each.

LAW FORMS. Supreme Court Bail Bond, Execution, Affidavit of Service, County Court Bail Bond, Execution, Affidavit of Service, Notice of Trial, Affidavit of Personal Service, Confession of Judgment, Jury Summonses, Teacher's Agreement, District Assessment List, School rate bills in books of 25, 50, and 100.

SHIPPERS' BLANKS. Railway Receipts, Invoice of Merchandise, Invoice of Fish (all Rail), Invoice of Fish (Rail and Steamer), Wood Cargo Charter, Bills of Lading.

MISCELLANEOUS. Bank Notary's Protest, Mortgage (with Ins. Clause), Mortgage (without Ins. Clause), Deed, Lease, Bond, Bond for Public Officer, Bill of Sale, Road Surveyor's Notice, Drafts in books of 25, 50 and 100, Notes in books of 25, 50 and 100, Bills of Exchange in books of 25, 50 and 100, Lumber Sealers' Cards (N. B. Seal), Raft Survey Bills in books of 1 doz. each, Account Seaman's Wages, Certificate Seaman's Discharge, Crew Lists, Advance Notes.

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D. G. SMITH, Chatham, N. B.