Board Works Jan 1 01

The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a date on it. If the date of the paper is later than that on the slip it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper without paying for it. See Publisher's announcement.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

Vol. 28. No. 14 | CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, FEBRUARY 12, 1903 | D. G. SMITH, PROPRIETOR TERMS—$1.50 a Year, if paid in advance, $1.

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 and Fifty Cents a Year. If paid in advance the price is One Dollar.

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 matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

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

CARD.

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

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.

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.

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

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.

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.

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, N. B.

Won by a Tune

"Good-by, dearest!"

"Good-by!"

For the twentieth time Mark Jermyn uttered the words of farewell, and for the twentieth time the girl responded, but, realizing that the parting was not an ordinary one, they were loth to part even then. Years hence they might meet again; perhaps never!

"And, dearest, you'll remember, if the recollection of me ever stands in your light, you're to forget I existed. Promise me that!"

The girl looked into the earnest face bending over her, into the depths of the grave, brown eyes.

"I cannot," she said softly. "Moreover, is it necessary? Is it what you would do were you in my place?"

Her logic was unanswerable, and he sighed.

"If you were the only child of somebody next door to a millionaire," she went on, "and your father forbade you to marry anyone who was not wealthy while you really loved one as poor as a church mouse, would you give up without a struggle? Of course you wouldn't, Mark. You'd wait, and wait, and hope!"

"But waiting doesn't always bring wealth," broke in Jermyn, "especially in the musical profession. Why did my father ever destine me for his own career he added, bitterly.

"Because it's what you're most fitted for," Elsie Renton replied. "Mark, dear, you're going to be a great man."

He waived away her words with a smile and another kiss.

"You flatter me, sweetheart," he said, "although it's true my father was far from being a mediocrity. He changed his name on marriage, and died when I was only five years old. But his existence really ended, so far as the world was concerned, when he forsook his old name, for he never composed a single thing after."

"How strange!" remarked the girl, wonderingly. "And what a terrible example to you, dearest."

"You may think so. Of course, I was too young to know much then, and never heard how it all happened, for my mother soon followed my father."

"And his name before was—?"

"Wegar — Mark Wegar — one of the foremost composers of his time!"

* * * * * * * *

A couple of years later Mark Jermyn was in London. It seemed much longer since he had parted from Elsie Renton in Paris, where they had been fellow students at the Conservatoire; she, for the sake of finishing a musical education, he because he had his future living to consider.

In Paris the girl had been free from the hidebound conventionalities of home, and her doting parents would doubtless have been horrified had they known she had dared to egard some one with affection. The two had parted; he to work for a name and she to enter society.

And now he was in London, his fame having preceded him, and Mark Jermyn, the celebrated pianist, was announced to make his debut before the most critical audience in the world. Success had not spoilt him, and he remained the same modest man that had held Elsie's hand in his two years since; deeply, madly, in love with her still. Several times she had written to him, and with her last letter in his pocket as a talisman, he faced the eager crowd that evening.

The performance was a success. Mark Jermyn's reputation was more than upheld and he quickly became the lion of the hour. Invitations from the highest in the land literally showered upon him, so numerous, that they would have taken years to respond to all, one of the earliest coming from the Rentons offering a princely fee for a short recital at a forthcoming "At Home." To this Jermyn stiffly replied that he only accepted social engagements. An answer soon came altering the tone of the invitation, and a day or two later, he found himself about to meet his loved one once more.

The place was already thronged with guests when he arrived, but Elsie was the first to greet him, and as he took her hand he would have knelt down there and then and kissed it, had not decorum forbade. She welcomed him gayly, and he felt all at once the happiest of mortals, for a single look served to tell him he held her heart still.

"I'm hostess for the moment," she observed. "Let me take you to mother."

He followed her, and a little later as being introduced to Mrs. Renton.

"Mr. Jermyn, mother!"

The stately lady addressed, looked up, and as she saw his handsome, clear-cut features, started.

"Mr. Jermyn?—ah, yes, of course! Your appearance seems familiar. But then, aren't your photographs all over London?" she asked.

Mark bowed, but guessed by her tone that she had never seen his portrait.

He sauntered aimlessly about, conversing first with one and another, till at length he found himself addressing the host himself. And Jermyn was agreeably surprised; Elsie's father was not nearly so formidable as he had pictured him to be; on the contrary, his attitude toward the young lion of the season was courtesy and geniality itself.

"Ah! my daughter tells me she met you in Paris," he remarked. "One of the first to discover your genius, I believe? Elsie's a dear girl, my dear sir!"

"She is," assented Mark, earnestly.

"Always a dutiful girl, and a prize worth the winning," continued Mr. Renton, briskly. "It's a pity we're to lose her so soon — but there! the men, the men! I was young myself once."

"You mean some one will fall in love with her?" queried Jermyn, anxiously.

"Has fallen in love. Scores of them. By the way, there she is with Lord Mapleson."

Mark Jermyn turned and followed the other's glance to where Elsie stood talking with the man he had noticed but a few moments before.

"Are they——?"

"Engaged, my dear sir, engaged. And to be married shortly. My wife's a wonderful woman; she's arranged it all!"

Mark's first impulse was to flee, but he resolved to learn the truth from Elsie's lips first. At last he caught her glance, following her into a small ante-room leading from one of the principal apartments. When the door closed, he took her hand, and looked into her eyes.

"Elsie," he asked. "Is it true?"

She avoided his gaze.

"Is what true?" she murmured.

"That you're engaged to Lord Mapleson?"

Her eyes filled with tears and she turned toward him passionately.

"No!" she said vehemently. "He's asked me frequently, but I've always refused. But mamma insists, and the rumor we're engaged is about already. Oh, Mark! Mark!" —With an outstretching of her arms that was irresistible; "what is to be done?"

He took her into his arms.

"You love me, what is to prevent our happiness?"

"Mother — she insists. Father, I know, would rather I married a man of my choice."

"And I insist on you marrying me!" he cried earnestly. "That is if you're willing to become the wife of a nonentity?"

She looked up quickly.

"Who is the nonentity?" she asked. "You, the clever artist or" — with a gesture of disdain — "Lord Mapleson?"

"Then, darling," he cried, "if your mother will not consent, it must be a runaway match. You're sure you don't mind intrusting your happiness to me?"

"No, indeed, Mark, no! I love you, oh! heaps more than I did two years ago, and that's something, isn't it?"

He admitted that it was, when someone calling Elsie, she had to leave. Mark strolled back to the drawing room with a lighter heart. Someone was asking Mr. Renton whether Jermyn was to play; the host shrugged his shoulders, but the musician at once interrupted with the remark that he should only be too delighted.

A move was made to the piano, while all voices were hushed as it became known that the great Jermyn was at the instrument. He ran through several of his better known things in succession, playing as he had never played before, his audience spellbound and enraptured. The applause at his conclusion, unlike most drawing-room applause, was for once sincere.

Mr. Renton was profuse in his thanks, and then his less genial wife inquired as a special favor, whether he would give them a novelty.

"A novelty?" repeated Mark, anxious to please his prospective parent. "Ah, yes! I had almost forgotten. To-day's the twenty-second, isn't it? There is one thing I only play once a year, and always on the twenty-second of this month."

The last notes of the song were gradually dying away, when all at once there was a tense scream from a distant corner of the room.

All turned and saw that Mrs. Renton had fainted.

A few days later Mark Jermyn called to inquire after Mrs. Renton, whom it was understood was seriously ill. The young fellow was at once shown into Mr. Renton's study, where the millionaire greeted him cordially.

"My dear Mr. Jermyn," he said, "you're the very man I wish to see! You remember the effect your wonderful playing produced on my wife the other evening?"

"Unfortunately," responded the famous musician. "Believe me, I'm exceedingly sorry."

"It's not your fault, my boy," he answered, kindly. "The event has brought something to light which I hope may mean your happiness. I have learned that my daughter loves you."

"Yes," responded Mark, quietly. "And I love her too."

"Just so, just so! What I was going to say was this; my wife, it appears, was once engaged to your father."

Mark Jermyn looked up in astonishment.

"Yes," continued Mr. Renton, "and from what I can hear — of course, this is in confidence between you and me — it broke Mark Wegar's heart. My wife jilted him for myself, and it seems that, out of pity, he afterward married a cousin whom he discovered had been in love with him for years. The air you played the other evening was one of Wegar's compositions, was it not?"

"Yes," replied Mark. "My father left me the manuscripts, with the injunction it was only to be played on the twenty-second of November in each year — the anniversary of what I could never make out."

"Ah! my wife recognized the theme; it was the old love song he used to play to her and of which she had been so fond. The date you mention was the one on which she broke off the engagement. Old memories came back to her, and—and—"

"Say no more, sir, it's a painful subject."

"To be sure, to be sure! My wife wishes me to tell you that, although she broke your father's heart, she has no wish to break either yours or her daughter's. We are both willing you should marry Elsie."

Someone opened the door just then, and Elsie Renton, seeing Mark, threw herself into his arms.

HE DOESN'T THINK SO NOW.

They say if you look over your left shoulder at the moon, it's a sign of—

—good luck.

THE INFORMATION ASKED FOR.

The following is an example of the reluctance of the canny Scot to part with gratuitous or unasked-for information.

An Englishman chancing to be in Aberdeen decided to call on a granite merchant with whom he had done business some years previously, but whom he had not seen since. Proceeding to his stone-yard, and observing an old mason polishing a slab of granite, he inquired: "Is Mr. Frazer in?"

The old man replied. "Mr. Frazer's no' in."

"Ah, well, I'll call again."

Returning in half an hour, he again asked. "Is Mr. Frazer in?"

"Mr. Frazer's no' in."

"Then I'll call again this afternoon, and perhaps find him."

Once more the visit was repeated and the same question put: "Is Mr. Frazer in?"

"Mr. Frazer's no' in."

"Do you think he will be in soon?"

"I think he'll no' be in sune."

"What makes you think so?"

"Mr. Frazer's deid."

SNOW THAT BRINGS NEWS.

Snow is generally preceded by a general animation of man and beast, which continues until after the snowfall ends.

When the first snow remains on the ground some time in places not exposed to the sun, expect a hard winter.

When the snow falls dry, it means to lie; but light and soft flakes often bring rain.

Burning wood in winter pops more before snow.

It takes three cloudy days to bring a heavy snow.

If the snowflakes increase in size, a thaw will follow.

If there is no snow before January there will be the more snow in March and April.

The more snow, the more healthy the season.

A snow year, a rich year.

Snow is the poor man's fertilizer, and good crops will follow a winter of heavy snowfall.

THE ONLY COMPLAINT LEFT.

In an Irish town the lads of a school acquired the habit of smoking, and resorted to the most ingenious methods to conceal it from the master. In this they were successful until one evening, when the master caught them puffing most vigorously.

"How now?" shouted he to one of the culprits. "How dare you to be smoking?"

"Sir," said the boy, "I am subject to headaches, and a pipe takes off the pain."

"And you? and you? and you?" inquired the pedagogue, questioning every boy in his turn.

One had a "raging tooth"; another "colic"; the third a "cough"; in short, they all had something for which the weed was an unfailing remedy.

"Now, sir!" bellowed the master to the last boy, "pray, what disorder do you smoke for?"

Alas! all excuses were exhausted; but the interrogated urchin, putting down his pipe and looking up in his master's face, said, in a whining, hypocritical tone:

"I smoke for corns, sir!"

FOR NERVOUS PEOPLE.

America is not the home of the very latest in journalism. Austria must be accorded that honor. A Viennese bank director, assisted by two friends who are lawyers, has decided to publish a newspaper for nervous people,mm nn b abnbnbnbnb nervous persons. Catastrophes like that at Martinique, big bank defalcations, and other events calculated to upset the nerves will be treated in a soothing way, so as not to disturb sensitive people. The director has invited some newspaper men of prominence in Austria and Germany to send descriptions of a number of recent stirring occurrences treated in this way, and he offers large prizes for the best work.

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.

About the ....House

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Rich Vegetarian Pudding—Mix together 4 cups finely ground whole wheat flour, 8 cups stoned raisins, 4 cups Sultanas, 1 heaping cup sugar, ¼ lb mixed peels, ¼ lb sweet almonds, minced, 1 doz bitter ones, 1 lb shelled Brazil nuts, 5 cups whole wheat bread crumbs, 2 cups grated carrots, 2 oz soaked sago, 4 eggs, 1 teaspoon mixed spice. Moisten with milk until it is the consistency of very thick porridge and mix well. Grease some pudding basins with butter or olive oil, fill with mixture, cover with whole wheat crust, boil six hours and then it is ready.

Manilla Snaps—Into a smooth skillet put 2 large cups granulated sugar. Place over a slow fire and stir all the time until it is dissolved and a delicate brown tint. At first it will form hard lumps, but just keep stirring all the time and do not have too hot a fire. Do not cease stirring an instant until it is done. Have a new shallow tin, buttered before you begin cooking the sugar, and have the surface of the tin covered with halves of pecans or walnuts. When the sugar is ready pour quickly over the nuts and crease into squares with a knife. The best snaps are made with chopped walnuts, but the pecans look the nicest.

Fancy Frosting—Take cape jessamine, or any thick, smooth leaf, turn up the under side, and give it a good coat of icing, then lay on a dish in the sun until perfectly dry, after which give them another coat of icing and let them get thoroughly dry again, when you can with care pull off each green leaf, and with these sugar leaves form beautiful wreaths of flowers.

Cream Puffs—Use ½ pt water, ½ cup butter, ½ pt flour, 3 eggs, a little salt. This recipe makes 20 puffs. Bring water to a boil with butter and salt in it. Add flour, all at once, and stir the mixture over the fire until it becomes a stiff paste. Remove from fire and beat in eggs (unbeaten) one at a time while the mixture is still hot. The more the paste is beaten as the eggs are added, and after, the more the puffs will expend in baking. Drop small spoonfuls of the paste on slightly greased baking sheets, allowing an inch space between them and bake in a moderate oven about 20 minutes. Cut a slit in the side and fill with whipped cream sweetened and seasoned.

Date Cake—Cream together 1 cup sugar, ½ cup butter. Stir in at the same time ½ cup milk and 2 cups flour with 1 heaping teaspoon baking powder sifted through it. At the last carefully fold in the foam of the beaten whites of 3 eggs, and 1 cup dates cut in small pieces with the scissors. Bake in a square loaf in a moderate oven. On the frosting, which is made from 1 cup confectioner's sugar moistened with water, are laid some stoned dates, so that each piece of cake will have one in cutting the cake.

Eggless Layer Cake—I find it very convenient to know how to make nice cakes in the winter when the hens don't lay and eggs are too high for poor people to buy. Here is a recipe I wish the sisters wou'd try for layer cake without eggs — One cup white sugar, ½ cup butter, 1 cup sweet milk, 2½ cups flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, flavor as desired. Filling: One cup sugar, 3 or 4 tablespoons thick cream. Boil until quite thick and flavor.

Cooky Changes—An easy way to make a change in a batch of cookies, when a sheet of dough has been rolled out on the board, is to sprinkle caraway seeds thinly over it and press in lightly with rolling pin. On the next sheet use coarse red or white sugar; on the next cocoanut. On those which are cut out while dough is plain, press a raisin or a bit of citron in the center.

Ginger Balls—Take 1-3 cup melted lard, ½ cup sugar, 1 cup light molasses, 1 beaten egg, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, ½ teaspoon each of cloves, ginger and salt, 1 teaspoon soda dissolved in 1 teaspoon of hot water, 3 cups bread flour. Mold into little balls, roll in granulated sugar and bake. They will flatten as they bake.

SUESHINE AT THE TABLE.

An old lady who looked as though she might have belonged to the "Sunshine Society" all her life, was asked by a friend for the secret of her never failing cheerfulness. Her answer contains a suggestive lesson for parents. "I think, said the clever old lady, "it is because we were taught in our family to be cheerful at table. My father was a lawyer with a large criminal practice. His mind was harassed with difficult problems all the day long, yet he always came to table with a smile and a pleasant greeting for everyone and exerted himself to make the table hour delightful. All his powers to charm were freely given to entertain his family. Three times a day we felt this genial influence, and the effect was marvellous.

If a child come to the table with cross looks, he or she was quietly sent away to find a good boy or girl, for only such were allowed to come within that loving circle. We were taught that all petty grievances and jealousies must be forgotten when mealtime came, and the habit of being cheerful three times a day under all circumstances had its effect on even the most sullen temper. Grateful as I am for all the training received in my childhood home, I look back upon the table influence as among the best of my life."

Much is said and written these days about "table manners." Children in well bred families are drilled in a knowledge of "good form" as to the use of the fork and napkin, proper methods of eating the various courses are descanted upon, but training in the most important grace or habit a child should have, that of cheerfulness at table, is too often neglected. Let the gathering at mealtime be made the most happy hour of the day, and the influence on the children may be beyond estimation.

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

A shortening much cheaper than lard is obtained by rendering flank suet, which butchers generally call cod fat. It costs, generally, six cents a pound, and makes a fine, soft white shortening which is excellent for pastry, cookies, gingerbread and for frying. The easiest way to render it is to cut in long strips, run it through a meat chopper, put it in a granite vessel and set in the oven to melt. It reduces to a clear oil in a few hours.

Good winter succotash can be prepared from canned corn and dried lima beans. Soak the beans over night in cold water and put the beans in a steepan with boiling water. Let them simmer about two hours. Drain; add the corn, a cup of cream or a cup of milk and some butter, season to taste and cook three minutes.

Oatmeal will absorb about four times its own bulk of water, so when one cup of meal is to be cooked use four cups, or one quart, of water, and one teaspoonful of salt. Put the water in the upper part of the double-boiler, set on the range, and when it begins to boil shake in the oatmeal, stirring constantly. Allow it to boil about a minute, then set into the lower part of the boiler. If the kitchen fire is burning slowly all night, as it generally is at this season, leave the double-boiler with plenty of water in the lower part at the front of the stove and it will steam slowly till morning. If this is not practicable, cook the day before it is needed for about six hours. Oatmeal is fit to eat only after long cooking. If cereals are undercooked they are unwholesome and cause sickness, which is often ascribed to other than the true cause.

PLACING THE PIANO.

A corner should never be cut off with an upright piano. The piece of furniture is too bulky when arranged at this angle and contributes an exceedingly bad effect to the scheme of the room. The piano can be pulled forward and turned with its back to the room, if desired, without cutting sharply across the corner. the back is thus exposed a piece of silk or other suitable material should fall over it.

Do not loop this drapery or try to give it an upholstered look and use something good in itself. A small table filled with little silver knickknacks, a tall vase with flowers or a lamp is often placed in front of a piano turned in this way. This however, if the backing of the piano is a figured piece is apt to produce a spotty effect. A better plan is to put some rather massive chair of plain lines and covered in a solid color in front of the piano.

PAWNBROKING INCIDENT.

Some pathetic facts stand out in the report of the work of the French Monte de Piete. It is sad to read that the average number of wedding rings pawned annually is 60,000, but the saddest story is that of the oldest pledge left in the charge of the office. It dates from 1869, and consists of a suit of clothes of a man who was killed in the war of 1570. For twenty-three years his widow paid the interest, but could never save the five francs which was all that had been advanced on the security. At the end of that time the clothes were returned to her — not from reasons of pity or sentiment, but because the moths had got into them and they were valueless.

HIGH COMPENSATION.

A widow whose husband was killed in the terrible railway accident in the New York tunnel, sued the company for damages, and was awarded $105,000, which is said to be the highest compensation ever paid for the loss of a husband.

All cruelty springs from hard-heartedness and weakness. — Seneca.

IT HELPED TO HIDE THE AGE.

"Rastus, that's a pretty heavy band of crape on that silk hat."

"Yas, sah."

"Some dear friend just die ?"

"No sah—but yo' see dis is 'specially old hat."

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

MILK IN BEEF PRODUCTION.

The milk producers of to-day do not depend on beef cattle for milk production. The general impression is that beef production and milk production are antagonistic and that a man who wishes to produce milk, must, like the traveler at the branching of the road, take a different direction and entirely lose sight of the other. Milk giving is one of the characteristics of the beef breed, which I believe to be inherent and essential for the best results in producing beef cattle not for the production of milk for the sake of milk, but for the production of beef to the highest utility and profit, writes Prof. C. F. Curtis. This is contrary to the prevailing opinion on this subject, which is that the man who wishes to produce beef had better do it with animals that have no tendency to milk. I believe that milk production is essential to the highest degree of excellence in the beef animal, to the reproductive powers of the animal.

MILK AND BEEF.

There is nothing antagonistic between milk and beef production. Milk production in the animal is nature's law and departure from this is artificial. It is not a part of the divine plan that one cow could give milk and the other not. Selection and specialization are essential, but I wish to counsel against specialization to promote the beef type to the exclusion of some qualities that are most desired, and I believe that when we specialize properly in beef production we are also specializing in milk production. I am not talking of trying to maintain an equilibrium between milk and beef. The highest degree of excellence and utility cannot be produced without giving attention to milking qualities.

The time has come, or will soon come, when it doesn't pay to maintain the average cow for the calf that she will produce. The valuable pure-bred cow is out of this question, but I am speaking of the cow that produces a calf for the block.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.
is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

We have reached $100-acre land, and it does not pay to maintain that cow simply for the calf she will produce. You must have something beside the calf. You have the milking powers or function to order to make her the most useful animal in the breeding herd.

NOT GOOD MILKERS.

It is a fact that a good many cows are maintained for the one calf that she produces, but a good many of the cows are not capable of producing and maintaining one good calf. They lack the characteristics that are essential to make a most profitable calf. There are a good many cows that cannot nurse or raise a good calf. You are maintaining a less profitable investment in that kind of a cow.

When you go to the show rings of our fairs you see the best calves nursed, nourished and brought into the high condition of excellence by one or more nurse cows. Those calves are very highly fed and it requires more feed. I do not refer to such cows. But there are cows that are not equal to the task of producing and raising a good calf under farm conditions and for farm purposes. That kind of a cow is less profitable than a cow that gives a better flow of milk. Many who are judging of the merits of breeding cattle are very largely influenced by that consideration. It is a question that has a right to enter into the consideration of the subject.

CALVES FROM SKIMMILK.

Instead of maintaining one cow for one calf, or retaining two cows for one calf to get good calves, we ought to be able to produce the calves which are the young beef of the country from the dams that support them, and we ought to produce the calves of the country from the milk of the dam after the butter fat is taken out and produce them well. We must have cows that give more milk. For that reason we should have a good cow and a good calf.

Go into the best breeding herds of this country, either pure-bred or grade, and you will find the cows raising the best calves are also the best milkers, the cows that breed and feed with the greatest regularity, the cows that breed the longest, the cows of the best breeding herds will be the cows that have the largest flow of milk. Considered from the beef standpoint, fecundity and milk-giving go together. Where you have the largest milk-giving quality, you have the greatest fecundity and the reverse is true. Whenever you have lost sight of the milk-giving qualities you are doing that at the expense of the beef and the breeding quality of the animal.

If you lose sight of the milk it will be to the detriment of the cow's breeding for that purpose. Of prime importance in this regard is the production of bullocks for the block. The produce that will be produced at least expense and command the best prices will be the produce of the cows in the herd of best milkers, and almost invariably the cows that are the best milkers will be in the best form for laying on flesh at an advanced period, and they will have the best quality of flesh when put on the block. It will be more free from blubber and patches than that of the cows that have a less tendency to milk.

BEEF OF HIGHER QUALITY.

In addition to higher return from the animal, to longer service in the herd as a breeding animal, you will have an animal producing a calf that will give you better beef. If I had to select to-day a cow that would produce the best bullocks to put on the market, I would prefer a cow that is a good milker. When you find a good milker combined with the beef type, when you stop the milk flow and finish her for the block, or when you take her male calf and make a steer out of it and feed that animal for the block, you have a higher class product and more profitable than in the one which has the beef tendency developed to the exclusion of milk.

I believe a great many men lose sight of that fact. If they want beef in the highest degree of excellence they must almost entirely ignore the milking quality. This has been done in our country to a large extent to the detriment of our beef breeds. The producer will make better profit if he gives attention to the milk-producing quality in our beef herds, with better returns and better service. That is the kind of a cow that is going to be required to pay her way and make profitable returns one way or the other.

SLAVERY IN CHINA.

China is undoubtedly the greatest slave country in the world. Of a population of 400,000,000 over one-fortieth are slaves. Every family of means keeps its girl slaves, and a man's position is gauged by the number of slaves he keeps. At any age from three to fifteen girls are sold, seven or eight being the age at which most change hands. The unfortunate slaves vary in price. The average is about $10, but much depends on the girl's appearance. A good-looking girl will fetch $20 or even $40. The girls are mostly purchased to do housework, it being cheaper to buy than hire.

HER FIRST CAKE.

She measured out the butter with a very solemn air;
The milk and sugar also; and she took the greatest care
To count the eggs correctly, and to add a little bit
Of baking powder, which, you know, beginners oft omit.
Then she stirred it all together, and she baked it full an hour,
But she never quite forgave herself for leaving out the flour!

UNCLE REUBEN SAYS:

"I kin sot down an' gib my feller-man advice by de hour an' feel as complacent as an old hen about it, but de minit my feller-man begins to advise me I git all upsot ober it an' wonder what de idiot am talkin 'bout."

NEW USE FOR CONVICTS.

The Dutch Government have found a new use for convicts. They will henceforth be set to work to fish for pearls. A couple of hundred convicts as a commencement have been sent to Merouke, Dutch New Guinea, to work at the pearl fisheries.

MUSIC AT HOME.

Clara — "Don't you love to hear me sing, Clarence?"

Clarence — "Honestly, Clara, I'd rather hear Cook sing; for then I know she is in good humor."

SUPPOSED LARGEST TREE.

In a forest near the General Grant National Park in California has recently been found what is believed to be the world's largest tree. At one foot above the ground its circumference is 108 feet.

...Beggar — "Sir, I am starving." Croesus — "Here, take this penny, and tell me how you became so miserably poor." Beggar — "Ah, sir, I was like you. I was too fond of giving away large sums of money to the poor."

Cold Settles On the Kidneys

Hence the Backaches, Rheumatic Pains and Lumbago—Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Prompt to Relieve and of Lasting Benefit.

It is not only the lungs that suffer during the cold, damp seasons. The kidneys are almost equally susceptible to sudden changes of temperature, and many a serious case of kidney disease has its beginning with a cold, which settles on the kidneys.

Persons working out of doors are most likely to be victims of such troubles and suffer from backaches, lumbago, rheumatism and crippled, aching limbs, but anyone is liable to sit in a draught or expose his back to a current of cold air.

Cold settling on the kidneys causes congestion, a clogging of these filtering organs and consequent derangement of the whole digestive and excretory systems. The liver fails to work, the bowels become constipated and the stomach gets upset.

Because of their direct and combined action on these organs, Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills are of most prompt and most lasting benefit for such derangements. They are positive in their effects and are backed by the experience and integrity of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous Receipt Book author.

Mr. Wm. Boyne, of 19 McGee St., Toronto, says: "I was afflicted severely with kidney disease, stone in the bladder, incontinence, deposits in the urine, severe pains in the back, and strains over the loins. I was so bad that I had to get up two or three times in the night and could then only make water with great pain.

"Though long a sufferer and unable to work, I was confined to my bed for three weeks, and during that time thought I could not possibly endure greater misery. It was then that I began to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It is with gratitude that I say that they have freed me of all these symptoms, and made me a well man."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box; at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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.

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