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. 26. No. 7. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 27, 1900. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

TERMS—$1.50 a Year, if paid in advance, $1.00.

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 1st 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 therefore with the publisher.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche, New Brunswick and in Bonaventure and Gaspe, Quebec in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address

Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N.B

G. B. FRASER

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

CARD.

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

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL
SURGEON DENTISTS.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anaesthetics.

Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber and Celluloid. Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth.

Also Crown and Bridge work. All work guaranteed in every respect.

Office in Chatham, Benson Block. Telephone No. 53.

In Newcastle opposite Square, over J. G. Kethro's Barber Shop. Telephone No. 6

Furnaces! Furnaces!!

Wood or Coal which I can furnish at Reasonable Prices.

STOVES

COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES at low prices.

PUMPS! PUMPS!!

Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very best, also Japanned stamped and plain tinware in endless variety, all of the best stock, which I will sell low for cash.

A. C. McLean, Chatham.

IMPROVED PREMISES

Just arrived and on Sale at

Roger Flanagan's

Wall Papers, Window Shades,
Dry Goods,
Ready Made Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings,
Hats, Caps,
Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.

Also a choice lot of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

R. Flanagan
ST. JOHN STREET, CHATHAM

Spectacles

The undermentioned advantages are claimed for MacKenzie's spectacles.

1st—That from the peculiar construction of the Glasses they Assist and Preserve the sight, rendering frequent changes unnecessary.

2nd—That they confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of Ease and Comfort not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle wearers.

3rd—That the material from which the Lenses are ground is manufactured especially for optical purposes, by DR. CHARLES BARDOU'S improved patent method, and is Pure, Hard and Brilliant and not liable to become scratched.

4th—That the frames in which they are set, whether in Gold, Silver or Steel, are of the finest quality and finish, and guaranteed perfect in every respect.

The long evenings are here and you will want a pair of good glasses, so come to the Medical Hall and be properly fitted or no charge.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE,
Chatham, N.B., Sept. 24, 1898.

.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.

MIRAMICHI FOUNDRY
STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS
Chatham, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOOK, - - - PROPRIETOR

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished complete.

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

CAN DIES.

Iron Pipe Valves and Fittings Of All Kinds.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

ASK FOR

MONARCH
Steel Wire Nails,

THEY NEVER LET GO,
AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

KERR & ROBERTSON,
SAINT JOHN N. B.

N. B.—IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

Miller's Foundry & Machine Works

RITCHIE WHARF, - - - CHATHAM, N.B.
(Successors to GILLESPIE FOUNDRY, Established 1852.)
Mill, Railway, and Machine Work, Marine Engines, Boiler repairing.
Our Brass and Composition Castings are worthy a trial, being noted throughout the country. All work personally supervised. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for estimates before ordering elsewhere. Mill Supplies, Fittings, Pipe, etc., in stock and to order.

TUG BOATS, STEAM YACHTS and other Crafts built to Order
Our Marine Slip has a Capacity for Vessels up to 100 Tons.
Repairs effected with quick dispatch.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Hardware

Ready-Mixed Paints, all shades, including the Celebrated

Weather and Waterproof

THE BEST EVER MADE.

School Blackboard Paint.
Gloss Carriage Paint, requires no Varnishing.
Graining Colors, all kinds.
Graining Combs, Dry Colors, all shades.
Gold Leaf, Gold Bronze, Gold Paint.
Stains, Walnut, Oak, Cherry, Mahogany, Rosewood, Floor Paints Weather and Waterproof.
Kalsomine, all shades.
7 bb's. English Boiled and Raw Oil, Pure.
1 " Turpentine.
100 Kegs English White Lead and Colored Paints.
1 bbl. Machine Oil, Extra Good, Neats Foot Harness Oil.
Ready-Mixed Metallic Roofing, 92 per cent. Iron.
10 Kegs 100 lbs. each, Dry Metallic Roofing, 92 per cent. Iron.
Paint and White Wash Brushes.
VARNISHES, Elastic Oak, Carriage, Copal, Demar, Furniture Hard Oil Finish, Pure Shellac, Dri ra.
Jointers' and Machinists' Tools, a specialty.
Special attention to Builders' Materials in Locks, Knobs, Hinges, etc.
Sheet Lead and Zinc, Lead Pipe, Pumps.
75 Rolls Dry and Tarred Sheathing Paper.
75 Kegs Wire Nails.
30 Boxes Window Glass.
20 Kegs Horse Shoes. 15 Boxes Horse Nails,
10 Tons Refined Iron.
Cast Steel, Bellows, Chain, Nuts, Bolts, Washers, Grindstones, Grindstone Fixtures.

Ice Cream Freezers, Clothes Wringers, Daisy Churns,

Cart and Waggon Axles, Cow Bells, Wire Screen Doors, Window Screens, Green Wove Wire, Barbed Wire Fencing, Counter Scales, Weigh Beams, Steelyards, Carpet Sweepers, Blasting Powder and Fuse, Sporting Powder, Guns, Revolvers. To arrive from Belgium 35 Single and Double Barrel Breach Loading Guns.

Barber's Toilet Clippers, Horse Clippers, Lawn Shears, Accordions, Violins, Bows and Fixings.

Farming Tools, All Kinds.

Mower Sections, Heads, Knife Heads, Mower Section Guards, Rivets, Oilers.

Our Stock of General Hardware is complete in every branch and too numerous to mention.

All persons requiring goods in our line will save money by calling on us, as they will find our prices away down below the lowest, prove his by calling.

The COGGIN HARDWARE STORE, 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, NEW BRUNSWICK.

JUST THE TERM FOR HIM.

"Why do you speak of him as a finished artist?"

"Because he told me he was utterly discouraged and was going to quit the profession. If that doesn't show that he's finished I don't know what does.

THOROUGHBRED.

"Mamma, I've found out my dog's pedigree."

"What is it, dear?"

"Uncle Jim's hired man says he's a full-blooded mongrel!"

VERY SMALL OF HIM.

I'll get even with that fellow, exclaimed Snickers the humorist.

What has he done?

I told him to depict my family tree, and he made it a chestnut.

POMPEII AND GALVESTON.

A COMPARISON OF THE DISASTERS THAT BEFEL THEM.

Awful Calamity Which Overtook Pompeii—Over 2,000 Persons Perished—One-Third More Fatalities Occurred in the Galveston Hurricane.

Pompeii is believed to have had rather more than 20,000 inhabitants. The city stood on an elevation overlooking the sea, the whole of the Bay of Naples being in view, while in the background loomed grim Vesuvius, the destined destroyer, close by flowed the River Sarno, which was crossed by a bridge. The volcano was supposed to be extinct and its sides were cultivated all the way up to the summit. Grapes were largely grown and wine making was an important industry in the neighborhood which likewise produced cabbages famous for their excellence.

It was the city of the clan of the Pompeys, founded by the Oseans, an ancient Italian tribe in the sixth century B. C. or earlier, afterwards conquered by the Samnites, a rival tribe and eventually absorbed by mighty Rome. The culture of the people was very Greek; they worshipped various Greek gods and used the Greek names for their weights and measures. Being so beautifully situated and having a delightful climate Pompeii, was a favorite resort of wealthy Romans many of whom had villas there. Cicero had a handsome "cottage," as it would now be called, and the Imperial family maintained a palace close by. The villas were mostly on the high ground, back of the town toward Vesuvius and facing the sea.

Small earthquakes were frequent, but not much was thought of them. On the 5th day of February, in the year 63 A.D., there came

A TREMENDOUS SHOCK.

which was a warning of what was to follow. It threw down a large part of the city, including the beautiful temples of Jupiter, Apollo and Isis, but most of the damage was repaired by the time of the great catastrophe.

The eruption which was destined to be so memorable began early in the morning of Feb. 24, 79 A.D. Spectators looking from a great distance saw a mighty cloud spread and overhang the city like a vast and ominous umbrella. There was still plenty of time to get away in safety, and doubtless a majority of the people did escape, before the impending volcanic storm began. Judging from the number of skeletons thus far discovered, it seems probable that not more than about 2,000 persons actually perished. However, a great many who attempted to leave in boats may have lost their lives.

Admiral Pliny, with a fleet, was not far away, and letters brought by mounted couriers reached him as early as 1 p.m. that day begging him to come as quickly as possible with his ships and help to rescue the people. He sat sail immediately, and, arriving, within sight of Vesuvius at nightfall, ran into the rain of pumice that was then falling. It was impossible to make a landing at Pompeii, and so he disembarked at Stabiae, where it was

HAILING CINDERS

at such a rate that during the night he was obliged to leave the room in which he slept for fear lest the door might be blocked up. On the following morning he died, being suffocated by volcanic fumes.

Early in the afternoon of February 24 the hail of pumice begun to fall upon doomed Pompeii, the pieces averaging about the size of a walnut, together with torrents of rain. It must then have been almost too late for anybody who remained in the city to get away. Repeated shocks of earthquake contributed to the horror of the scene, incidentally demolishing the bridge over the Sarno and so shutting off escape in that direction. Meanwhile, rivers of pumice mixed with water flowed down the slope of Vesuvius on the other side and overwhelmed the neighboring Herculaneum.

The pumice fell in Pompeii until the streets of the city were covered eight to ten feet deep with it. Its weight broke in the roofs of many of the houses and the destruction of lives must already have been frightful. Nevertheless many of the people still survived, seeking refuge in cellars and other places of retreat. They must have imagined that there was still hope when early in the morning of the next day, Feb. 25, there came a great shock and ashes began falling in a continuous shower with the rain. Though day had arrived it grew darker than ever, if possible, a cloud of

FRIGHTFUL BLACKNESS

settling down over the land, while the lightning and thunder were appalling. Shock followed shock and the survivors must at last have concluded that their last hour was at hand. Such was in truth the case. The storm of ashes lasted nearly all day long. They drifted in through the windows of the houses and suffocated all who remained alive. They covered the city with a sheet of death six to seven feet thick.

Thus was completed the destruction of Pompeii. If the estimate of fatalities above quoted be fairly correct the loss of life was not more than one-third as great as during the recent hurricane at Galveston whose terrors may be said to have fairly equalled those of this ancient catastrophe though so different in kind. When it was all over the roofs of many of the houses still emerged above the volcanic debris, which had overwhelmed the city. Herculaneum however had wholly disappeared under the streams of mud, sixty-five feet deep in spots, which had flowed over it. This mud being a sort of natural concrete, soon hardened into stone, which is to-day of such solidity as to make excavation work extremely difficult.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

He Tells of a Trifling Incident That Once Led to His Arrest.

"Of all the fool things that a man in my business can do," said the retired burglar, "the very foolest of all is carrying about with him something that he's picked up in the course of his work. I used to think that writing letters and leaving them behind, something by which a man might some day be identified, was the most fool thing of all; but I am satisfied now that carrying something around is still worse. I realized this when something I was carrying got me into trouble.

"I always carried a leadpencil in my pocket, and I lost this pencil, somehow, one day, and the same night picked up another from a desk in a man's library and just tucked it in my pocket. I wanted a pencil and I just took this one, and thought no more about it. I carried that pencil I guess three or four months, sharpening it occasionally, and so gradually wearing it down. The last time I ever used it was in a railroad station where I'd just seen a big express wagon drive up with a couple of boxes that caught my eye as maybe containing things that I'd like to have; both going to the same town, but not very far out, and I thought maybe I'd run out there some night and look through these houses. I don't believe in luck, but I sort o' had a notion that I'd find something very good in those two houses, and I liked the idea of getting the clue to them in that way. So I goes into the waiting room of the station again and just puts down those addresses before I forgets 'em; writing 'em down at one end of a desk that was there by the window of the telegraph office.

"I'd put the piece of paper that I'd made the memorandum on in my pocket, and was just putting away the pencil, when a man that had stepped up to write a telegraph, and found no pencil on the desk there, turns to me—he'd seen me writing—and says: 'Will you kindly lend me your pencil for a minute? And of course

I HANDED IT OVER TO HIM

without the slightest hesitation, and then I stands there and looks the other way so as not to seem to be looking while he was doing his writing. And I thought he was writing a pretty long telegraph, and I was just about to turn around and look, when I feels a hand on my shoulder, which I couldn't very well mistake, and looking around I found, as I expected that it was a policeman that was clawin' me, and my friend there, that I'd lent the pencil to, was standing alongside of him, pointing at me, and saying:

"'I charge this man with burglary.'

"Quite a change in the situation? Well, I should say so. And all through that pencil. That pencil was just a plain, common, simple pencil, of good quality, with nothing remarkable about it at all, except that across the flat end of the head of the pencil, the end not used, there were eight little straight lines, four in each direction, crossing at right angles, and making a sort of a plaided effect, pretty well faded now, but still perfectly visible. And this pencil belonged to the man that had borrowed it of me, there in the station. Makes you laugh to think of my luggin' around something that was marked? It does me now. Well, it was easy enough to prove that the house had been robbed, and that the pencil I had came from it. And it interested me a little bit, too, to see how easy they were able to prove the marking on the pencil. This man's little daughter made it, and she swore to it without any sort of doubt or quibble. She'd sat down one day at her father's desk and marked those lines on the end of a pencil with a pen just for fun.

"Of course there was no sort of actual proof that I stole it; but there was proof that I had it in my possession. I said I found it; and when I do try lying I make the bunglin'est work of it you ever heard of. That's the kind of a job I made of it this time; and of course they knew, you know. But they gave me only a year. Still that was enough to learn me that lesson anyhow. I never, after that carried about with me anything that I'd gathered in, any longer than it was necessary to dispose of it. I may have other tricks, now, just as foolish, but that one I dropped right then."

IN THE QUEEN'S REALM.

The total income of the Church of England is about £200,000 a week.

Australians hold a world's record in tea consumption, drinking nearly eight pounds a head yearly.

The Financial Times of London has undertaken to drive the bucket shops out of business.

There are about 100,000 Indians in the Dominion of Canada located upon reserves in different districts.

The municipal authorities of Glasgow are considering a proposition for the establishment of a city savings bank.

Some time ago 32 children in Liverpool, England, contracted typhoid fever on the same day from partaking of ice cream from an Italian vendor.

UNCLE EBEN'S IDEA.

I hopes you'll 'scuse me foh mentionin' it, said Uncle Eben, but every once in awhile human folks 'minds me o' critters. Some of us can't feel ginnerwinely thankful onless we's got both feet in de trough.

RUSSIA AFTER THE POLE.

A Ship That Will Cut Her Way Through the Frozen Fields.

An entirely new departure in Arctic exploration will be made next summer, says a London letter. Russia will send north her wonderful ice ship, the Yermak, with instructions to try to cut her way through to the pole. The performance of this vessel in cutting and tearing her way at three or four miles an hour through the immense ice fields of the Baltic Sea and other Russian waters has excited amazement among all who have witnessed it. She is now being equipped and improved for the greatest of all tasks.

The Armstrongs at Elswick have just completed a new bow which is especially designed to encounter the field of ice in the Arctic Sea, which is heavier and thicker than any which the Yermak has yet attacked. The original bow was easily capable of dealing with any of the enormous ice fields which Russia produces. She went to a high latitude on an experimental trip last summer and accomplished all that could be expected of her in her assault, upon the external ice which she then encountered. The alterations now being made were suggested by this experience. Admiral Makaroff, who is superintending the changes, has the greatest confidence that the ship will cut her way without delay straight to the pole and will return safely in the same season. Every precaution has been taken to fit her out for a long stay in case of accident or blockade.

Admiral Makarott has refused to give out details of the plans or even to admit that the expedition will be undertaken, but there is no doubt on this point. No information is yet available as to the route to be taken or how the coal problem will be solved. There will be supplies at one or two points in Arctic Russia and probably a collier will carry an additional supply as far as the ice will permit.

THE DATE OF THE FLOOD.

Bible Facts on Which the Southern Bishop Based His Question.

Some people have had fun lately over the reported rejection of eight candidates for the African Methodist ministry in the South by the examining Bishop because they could not tell the date of the flood. Nevertheless, the Bishop who asked the question knew what he was doing. It may not have been a fair question, but there is a concise answer to it in the Bible, and he no doubt thought that the eight candidates, if they were well versed in the Old Testament, would answer it at once.

The date of the flood was 1,656 years after the birth of Adam, in the second month and the seventeenth day. It began then and continued for forty days and nights. This is how it is figured; The third verse of the fifth chapter of Genesis reads thus; "And Adam lived 130 years and begat a son in his own likeness, after his image, and called his name Seth." Then, in the sixth verse, it is told that Seth lived 105 years and begat Enos. Adam, says the fourth verse, lived 800 years, after the birth of Seth, and the latter after the birth of Enos lived 807 years. So it goes on, Enos begat Cainan when he was 90; Cainan begat Mahalaleel when he was 75; Mahalaleel begat Jared when he was 65; Jared begat Enoch when he was 162, Methusaleh was born to Enoch when the latter was 65, and when Methusaleh was 187 he begat Lamech, and Lamech's son, Noah, came into the world when the father was 182. This brings us down to the birth of Noah, which, according to the added ages of the several patriarchs at the time their sons were born, occurred 1,056 years after the birth of Adam.

In the seventh chapter of Genesis the eleventh verse reads as follows; "In the six hundredth year of Noah's life, in the second month, the seventeenth day of the month, the same day were all the fountains of the great deep broken up and all the windows of heaven were opened." This was the flood, and it came to pass in the year 1656 after the birth of Adam.

HER SAD PREDICAMENT.

"She's in a terrible predicament."

"In what way?"

"Why, that rich old man that she promised to marry has offered to have his life insured in her favor."

"I should say that was both considerate and thoughtful of him."

"But you don't understand. If his physical condition is such that any insurance company would accept him as a risk she doesn't want to marry him."

SWEET POTATO CROQUETTES.

Bake sweet potatoes until they are tender; then scoop out the centres and put them through a vegetable press. To each two cups of mashed potatoes allow a tablespoonful of butter, a level teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar and a half saltspoonful of white pepper; mix thoroughly. Form into cylinders, dip in egg, then in bread-crumbs and fry in smoking-hot fat.

AN ELOQUENT ANSWER.

A colored citizen gave a justice of the peace a big, fat 'possum as a wedding fee.

Meeting the justice a year after his marriage, the former said;

Well, Jim, how do you like married life?

Well, suh, was the reply, all I kin say is—I wish I'd eat dat 'possum!

THE ANTIQUITY OF SILK.

Silk dresses were worn in China 4,500 years ago.

THE FRONTIERS OF INDIA.

MEASURES TO MEET THE EFFECTS OF RUSSIAN ACTIVITY IN ASIA.

$10,000,000 Will Be Spent in Artillery By the British Government—Raids by the Tribesmen Are Becoming Frequent—Russian Influence Is Almost Supreme.

The British Indian Government, after some deliberation, has decided to meet the new conditions that are arising all along the frontiers of India by an increased expenditure for military purposes, principally in artillery, on which, it is authoritatively stated, $10,000,000 will be spent. The rearmament of the native army is proceeding as fast as magazine rifles arrive from England, the new weapons being issued to the British troops, whose old rifles, after careful examination, are transferred to the native regiments. The expense of the new armaments will not, it is said, add to the Indian budget, but will be met with the money saved by the action of the Imperial Government in paying the cost of the troops taken from India for service in South Africa and China.

For some time past the condition of things on the northwest frontier of India has been reported to be unsatisfactory, raids by the tribesmen on the frontier outposts becoming increasingly frequent, with loss of life and looting of magazines and guardhouses for guns and ammunition. The latest raids have determined the Indian Government to institute a blockade of the territory inhabited by the offending tribesmen in order to cut their flocks off from their grazing lands. Should this not produce the desired result sterner measures will be adopted, and a punitive expedition similar to that sent into the Tirah country three years ago will be despatched to occupy the country.

THE AMIR OF AFGHANISTAN,

in order to guard the neutrality of his territory, has sent one of his Generals, Mohammed Ali Khan, to select a suitable site for a cantonment on the frontier to watch the operations. He is also said to have caused a new book in Persian on the subject of "The Preaching Laws of Islam," to be issued from the Kabul Press and copies to be distributed among the preaching staff of mullahs. A portion of the work is devoted to political affairs and the Amir's relations with Russia and the British Government.

Meanwhile occurrences have taken place in Thibet, arising out of the Chinese complications, that have caused the Indian Government to hasten the repairs to the Darjeeling railway, which was so badly damaged by earthquake and floods, with the intention of prolonging it into Sikkim toward the Thibetan frontier. Movements are reported from Thibet which are regarded as hostile to British interests in Asia, and an envoy has been sent by the Dalai Lama from Lhassa to Russia, with the object, so it is stated in St. Petersburg, of seeking Russian protection.

Comparatively easy communication now exists between Lhassa and Kashgar in Chinese Turkestan, where the Russian Government has an important diplomatic agency presided over by M. Petrovski from the Foreign Office at St. Petersburg, with the rank of Consul-General and an escort of eighty Cossacks commanded by two officers. He keeps up considerable state and dispenses money freely, which is in contrast with the British agent, whose establishment is humble and expenditure limited. Kashgar is connected by telegraph with St. Petersburg through Urumtsi, a Chinese military station in north-western Mongolia; and there is an all-the-year-round postal service between Kasngar and Osh in Ferghana, and Fort Narin, a Russian outpost in Russian Turkestan. All communications between the British Government and its agent have to pass through the Russian Post Office and telegraphs, except when an occasional explorer comes up from India through Kashmir or some other route.

RUSSIAN SUPREMACY

is gradually asserting itself commercially, financially and politically. Russian traders are pressing south by the caravan routes into Western Thibet, driving out the English goods that at one time filled the bazaars. The Russo-Chinese Banking Company has recently established a branch at Kashgar to facilitate trade, and the Chinese Taotal takes no important step, even in the internal administration of his province without first consulting the Russian representative. A few Hindu traders and money lenders are still to be found in Kashgar, but their business is rapidly leaving them.

In order to bring Kashgar more completely under Russian influence, M. Petrovski is now working to have the Russian custom house on the frontier at Irtishkam removed to Kashgar to facilitate Russian trade operations, and it was believes he would succeed. An English writer commenting on this move, observes that it was just in this way that Bokhara was gradually absorbed. Lastly, in the event of troubles calling for the display of military force, Russia has already large bodies of troops within eight days' march of Kashgar. The British Government is endeavoring to establish a counterprise to this preponderance of Russia by encouraging the construction of electric trolley lines in Kashmir, but the probability is that before they can be of any strategic value, the Russian outposts will have been established on the watershed between the British and nominally Chinese territory. As to the outcome of the Thibetan mission to Russia nothing is yet known; but its having been sent is symptomatic of the unrest prevailing all over Asia at the present moment.

Canada House,

Corner Water and St. John Sts., Chatham.

LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM

Every attention paid to THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.

Located in the business centre of the town Stabling and Stable Attendance first-rate

Wm. Johnston, Proprietor

The Factory

JOHN McDONALD & CO.
(Successors to George Cassady.)
Manufacturers of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings
—AND—
Builders' Furnishings generally.
Lumber Planed and Matched to order.
BAND AND SCROLL SAWING.
Stock of Dimension and other Lumber constantly on hand.
East End Factory, Chatham, N. B.

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.

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.

A PROPHETIC SERMON.

A Clergyman From Holland Preaching to Boers Foretold the Present Struggle.

The Cape Times says;—"De Patriot has reprinted a remarkable sermon delivered by the Rev. Mr. Epoelstra at Pretoria on June 13, 1897. The reverend gentleman came out as assistant to the Rev. Mr. Goddefroy, but soon tired of the 'cunning, deceit, and corruption' he saw around, and, speaking his mind too freely, was requested to return to Holland. In his farewell sermon, on the sins of the nation, he used these prophetic words; "I hear in the spirit the sound of marching of the hosts of great armies, who come up from all sides to this land. I hear the clash of swords and the rattle of musketry, also the roar of cannon. A hopeless strife follows, a life and death struggle. It is decided. The inheritance of the fathers falls into the hands of the enemy. For the God of the fathers hath been deserted by the children, and He executeth judgment against a faithless and apostate people.'"

SPEAR POINTS.

There are no dead saints.

The better days will come only as you do your best to-day.

The more intensive your faith the more extensive your influence.

The church without a prayer meeting is a body without a heart.

If you give no place to the devil you will not go to the devil's place.

While we are close to Christ we never find any weight in his yoke.

The Christian who knows God, will praise Him every day of his life, whether he feels like it or not.

IT DID.

From a nearer and more intimate view of politics, asked one of his old acquaintances, doesn't its corruption sometimes disgust you?

It does, answered Senator Lotsmun. Many a man to whom I have trusted money that was needed to carry a close district has given me lists of voters he claimed to have bought with that money, and the lists have turned out to be bogus. The infernal scoundrel simply put the money in his own pocket!

OYSTER STEW.

Take of water and milk each three pints, set it on the fire to boil; roll half a pound of butter crackers or soda biscuit fine, and add to the milk and water with a pint of oysters chopped fine; let it boil until the flavor of the oyster is given to the soup, and the crackers are well swelled, then add salt and pepper to taste, and three pints more of the oysters, with a quarter of a pound of sweet butter; cover it for 10 minutes more, then serve in a tureen. A small saltspoonful of cayenne pepper added when the oysters are put in is by most persons considered an improvement.

OUT OF SIGHT.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—That artist spent three days painting the picture of a goat. I never saw anything artistic in a goat.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—You didn't? Do you remember that goat that ate up my beautiful hand-worked pillow cushion? Wasn't there something artistic in him?

TWO QUESTIONS.

Householder, to suspicious character—What do you want?

Suspicious Character, thoughtfully,—I dunno; what yer got?