

THE LOAN OF A LOVER.

BY MARY C. FRETTON. I wouldn't stand it! said Myra Ball with a flash in her blue eyes...

But I know he loves me best of all, gently answered her stately, dark-eyed friend, Ione Valon. If I had a doubt of his affection I would set him free to-day; but much as he pains me, greatly as he sometimes seems to neglect me, I know that in his heart he cares for no woman as he does for me.

A faint color was in her olive cheeks, a touch of pain shadowed her steady, gentle eyes, but Myra tossed her blonde head angrily. Then let him prove it, she said sharply. Why, one might swear he was the lover of that cousin of Jack's, he hangs about her so constantly since she came here.

I just met him now riding together. Why don't you pay him back in similar coin! Flirt with some nice fellow and have a merry time as he has.

Ione smiled. Pray, who would I find the man who would permit me to flirt with him! she asked, leaning back indolently in her garden chair, a slight curl on her young lip. Myra, you are laughing at me.

Not I, asserted Myra, bringing down a little foot with some show of force on the green sward; let me loan you my Jack.

What! Ione sat erect, genuinely surprised. You would have me flirt with Jack Atherton, my dear Myra! I know that Jack was over his love in love with you two years ago, said Myra, laughing. He told me all about it when he asked me to wear his ring; but that is all over and Jack loves me now and I love Jack; but I want you to let him play the devoted admirer to you for a month or so, just to see how Roy Howel likes it.

He doesn't know Jack is anything to me, and when he finds him at your side half the time he may give more of his own precious time to love to every precious girl he meets. See here, Ione, if he really loves you it will tell him that it is possible to love and, dear, I love you too well to look on and see you neglected as you have been lately. May I tell Jack!

A painful flush was on Ione's face; she tried to smile but her lips quivered. Ah, it had stung her sorely, even in her perfect faith, to find that any fair face could love her lover, and that he could go higher and thither with devotion that he had pledged to her.

Yes; I will try the experiment, she said at last, and Myra sprang up and kissed her. Do, dear, she said eagerly; and in a few hours she was riding like a prince through the sunlight. Ione, begin to-day—this very hour! Go in and don your riding dress; tell them to saddle your pretty pony, and while you're gone I will explain to Jack. You shall ride with him to-day—every day! And now go, Ione, go, hurry! Be ready in ten minutes or I'll not loan you my precious Jack.

So, half-cocked, half-puffed out of her chair, Ione stood up and went toward the house, while Jack Atherton, in obedience to a small beckoning hand, turned in at the gate and cantered up the drive.

Now, Jack was a handsome young man, one might care to see, with a broad, laughing face and a pair of sunny eyes, and there was no secret in the pretty little town that he had been very much in love with Ione Valon, while the transfer of his affections to Myra was a secret but even the and Ione mounted at the door and rode down the drive and out to the sunlight of a fair June day the laughter of his firm, handsome lips and the hot color on Ione's young face might very easily be misread.

Cantering through the main street of the town, they wound their way along the riverbank, and there, dashing over the hard roadway with their cool, river breezes on their faces—the laughter yet dancing from Jack's lips to his eyes, and the soft red still flushing Ione's olive cheeks—they met and passed another pair of riders.

Such a pretty girl as Jack's cousin was—all pink and white daintiness and big gray eyes and floppy, golden hair—but Roy Howel, riding with her beside the river, suddenly turned from her dainty loveliness to look after the dark-eyed girl whom he had neglected for her.

That was cousin Jack; who is the lady! asked Miss Atherton, after they had passed with a few merry words. Miss Valon. Ah! He has been in love with her, then, for a long time. I hope she cares for Jack, he is such a noble fellow.

Why was it that praise of Jack was so suddenly distasteful to Roy Howel! He shook out his rein impatiently. Miss Valon is betrothed, he said distinctly. Jack!

No; to another. The pretty, babyish lips widened in a soft, merry laugh, which somehow did not please the youth. Then let that other man look to it; let him guard him from my fascinating cousin, she said, or Jack will steal his sweetheart; for Jack is one of the very finest young men I have ever met, Mr. Howel, and such men as he seldom woo in vain. You know him though.

Yes, I know him, but I have found nothing wonderful in his composition. The sun is setting, Miss Atherton; we will return home now.

Yes, and when we ride to-morrow—Pardon me; but I have an engagement which will prevent my riding to-morrow. She looked at him in wonder; for a month he had been her daily cavalier; was the pleasant flirtation at an end and her visit only finished!

Ah! perhaps he had heard of her engagement to Leonard Blaine, the dandy of her native city, and that was why he would not ride with her on the morrow.

A vain little smile dawned on her lips. If he had Leonard's money; but, pshaw! she would not allow him to Children Cry for

spoil her visit by giving up those long, lovely rides, those delightful rones on the river; and when she parted with him at her uncle's he had forgotten all his slight uneasiness concerning Jack and his betrothed, and had promised to give Miss Atherton a row the afternoon of the day that would follow on the morrow.

To-morrow I will give to Ione, he thought generously; I'll call around to-night and ask her at what hour she will be ready. Guess I'll take her for a drive. Poor child! she must have missed me lately.

But when he called at Ione's home in the evening he did not find her usual waiting to welcome him with luscious eyes and shy sweet glances; she had gone with Mr. Atherton to spend the evening at Myra's.

He started: she didn't miss him so greatly, after all, then. He sat on the verandah chatting with Mr. Valon until the evening was far spent, and then Ione and Jack came slowly up the path, his mellow laugh flowing out on the still air, followed by the girl's silver ripple of merriment. It irritated Roy, why he could not have told.

Now say something decidedly cool to him, Jack whispered to his companion when he saw the waiting lover; and Roy saw the bent head the devoted attitude, the whispering lips of Jack; but then he knew how her face would light at sight of him. What was Jack Atherton to her!

She ran lightly up the steps and gave him the most careless, indifferent greeting in the world. Jack papa was not alone! she said cheerfully, taking the chair Jack drew for her, although Roy had drawn one forward too. Had I know you were here I might have remained an hour longer; and the evening had been so pleasant.

Roy felt as though he had dreamed a dream and was awaking from it. Was this his gentle, adoring sweetheart. Jack, stationed at her chair back, gave an inward chuckle. Roy stood there, unbending and unsmiling.

I have waited to see you, Ione, he said distinctly, in a tone touched with annoyance. I want to ask at what hour I may take you for a drive to Palmer. You said once that you would like to go there.

Too late, old fellow, put in Jack with a broad smile, Miss Valon has promised to take that very ride with me to-morrow. Roy turned to Ione with a start, but she was not looking at him; her dark eyes, smiling and soft, were turned upward to meet a glance—so tender as he could make it—from Jack.

You will not go with me to-morrow! Roy asked her. I have promised to ride with Jack to-morrow. Our tennis battle comes off that day reminded Jack softly. Roy turned upon him with a frown. You seem to monopolize Miss Valon's time, he said curtly.

I would like to, was Jack's unmoved answer; and then, thinking he had done all required of him, he took his leave. Mr. Valon had disappeared, and the betrothed lovers were alone, and Ione was as cool and serene as Roy was hot and angry.

See here, Ione, he began, this is the first time you have treated me in this manner, and I want to understand it. Are you going to throw me over for Jack Atherton! Be honest with me, are you.

Does my being civil to him annoy you, Roy! Civil to him! Why; you have declined two invitations from me to accept his; if you prefer him to me, as you certainly seem to, since you take his escort when mine is at your service—But your escort is so rarely at my service of late, Roy; and if preference is given to the one whose society is thought most of you for a month have earned not for me but for Jack's cousin, Ione, do you think I care for any woman but yourself!

No, dear, she answered, lifting her eyes to his with the olden sweetness in them; you love me best, but you forget me sometimes. Never, my darling, he replied passionately, drooping on his knee beside her chair and putting his arm about her; never for an hour of my life! And I will promise you that, after keeping some engagement which I have made with Miss Atherton, I will not even look at her again if I can help it. You'll go with me to-morrow, Ione, and send Jack an excuse!

No, Roy; since you intend to keep an engagement with Miss Atherton I will keep mine with her cousin. He remembered the words of the blonde, Jack may steal his sweetheart, and his face darkened.

Do you know, he said suddenly, that I am jealous of Jack Atherton! Don't tease me if you love me, dear. Then give me some consideration, Roy.

And he vowed in his soul he would. The next evening Myra read a note from Ione which she seemed greatly to enjoy. It ran thus: I return your precious Jack, dear Myra; the experiment has been a complete success.

GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS. PRINCETON, Ind., July 17.—A rainbow was distinctly seen here in the north-western sky on Monday night at 10:30 o'clock. The moon, at an altitude of thirty degrees, was shining brightly at its full in the south-eastern sky, while heavy rain storms were prevailing in the northwest.

BAIRD'S FRENCH OINTMENT cures itching of the scalp or any eruptions thereof, it stimulates the growth of the hair, a small quantity applied to the head of children keeps them in a clean and healthy condition.

If your child is suffering from worms, we would recommend you to give at once Dr. McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup, it is not only a safe and effective remedy, but an exceedingly pleasant one.

ON AN AVERAGE. It is said that during the lifetime of the average man he will endure 500 days of sickness. The best way to reduce your average is to use Burdock Blood Bitters whenever the system requires a tonic regulating and cleansing medicine.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

GENERAL BUSINESS. CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Eruptive Eruptions, Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without dangerous medicines. THE CHATHAM CORP., 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

NORTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY. SUMMER Arrangement. ON and AFTER TUESDAY, JUNE 5th, until further notice, trains will run on the above CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON. LEAVE CHATHAM: 7:00 a.m., 11:00 a.m., 3:30 p.m., 7:00 p.m. FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM: 7:00 a.m., 11:00 a.m., 3:30 p.m., 7:00 p.m.

CHATHAM RAILWAY. SUMMER 1888. ON and AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 4th, Trains will run on this Railway in connection with the Intercolonial Railway. LOCAL TIME TABLE. GOING NORTH: Leave Chatham, 7:00 a.m., 11:00 a.m., 3:30 p.m., 7:00 p.m. GOING SOUTH: Leave Chatham, 7:00 a.m., 11:00 a.m., 3:30 p.m., 7:00 p.m.

JOB - PRINTING LOWER Water St. Chatham, MIRAMICHI. Having completed the removal of the ADVANCE establishment to the building next N. B. Trading Co's. office, Lower Water Street, we are now prepared to execute all kinds of

BOOK AND JOB - PRINTING in first class style. This establishment was the only one in the Province in a position to enter into competition with the city offices at the Dominion Centennial Exhibition at St. John, where it received a MEDAL AND DIPLOMA for "Book and Job Printing" and "Letter-Press Printing." This is good evidence of the fine character of its work.

Now Opening AN IMMENSE STOCK OF New Dry Goods Variety, Style and Value UNSURPASSED. William Murray. CHATHAM, March 28th, 1888.

I. HARRIS & SON Have just opened their IMMENSE STOCK of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware and Fancy Goods. In WATCHES we have the LARGEST STOCK in the TRADE, and parties in need of a Good, Reliable watch can save from 10 to 20 per cent. by buying of us.

Legal Notices. SHERIFF'S SALE. To be held at Public Auction on Friday the 24th day of September next, in front of the Registry Office, Newcastle, between one and two o'clock p.m. ALL the right, title and interest of Andrew Gray in and to all that piece, lot or tract of land, situate, being the lot of land, bounded by the south-west corner of the Miramichi River, in the Parish of Herby, and known as a part of Lot Number Twenty-one, and on which the said Andrew Gray at present, resides, is hereby advertised for sale as follows: "Commencing at the north-west corner of the said Lot Number 21 and at the bank or shore of the River above-mentioned, thence North by the side of the 'shanty' along the said shore or river Twenty-four rods, thence West along the side of the 'shanty' a sufficient distance to include three acres—whence distance will be about 20 rods 'from the said shore'—being part of the lot of land conveyed to John Russell by David Cook and Mary Ann his wife, by Deed dated the 22nd day of July, A. D. 1863, and subsequently located by said John Russell to the late John Cook and Jane Cook, as by reference to the said Deed and Lease recorded in Vol. 21, pages 37, 38 and 39 of the Northumberland County Records will more fully appear.

Notice of Sale. To James McMurray of Black Brook in the Parish of Chatham, County of Northumberland, Merchant, and Susan his wife and to all others who may be concerned: Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the writ of Habeas Corpus issued by the Court of Sessions at Newcastle, in the case of James McMurray and Susan his wife, the Court has ordered that the said James McMurray and Susan his wife, their heirs, assigns and assigns, should and lawfully should, do and lawfully do, sell by public auction, on Friday the 24th day of September, A. D. 1888, in Volume 91 of the said County Records, the premises hereinafter described, to-wit: A certain piece of land, situate in the Parish of Chatham, County of Northumberland, and known as a part of Lot Number 21, and on which the said James McMurray and Susan his wife, at present, reside, is hereby advertised for sale as follows: "Commencing at the north-west corner of the said Lot Number 21 and at the bank or shore of the River above-mentioned, thence North by the side of the 'shanty' along the said shore or river Twenty-four rods, thence West along the side of the 'shanty' a sufficient distance to include three acres—whence distance will be about 20 rods 'from the said shore'—being part of the lot of land conveyed to John Russell by David Cook and Mary Ann his wife, by Deed dated the 22nd day of July, A. D. 1863, and subsequently located by said John Russell to the late John Cook and Jane Cook, as by reference to the said Deed and Lease recorded in Vol. 21, pages 37, 38 and 39 of the Northumberland County Records will more fully appear.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE. The Lands and Premises formerly owned by Edward F. Adams on the Corner of Duke and Queen Streets in the Town of Chatham and known as the "First Tenement" with all the buildings and appurtenances thereto belonging—comprising the tenement, having been erected in 1850 and not constructed with all the modern appliances for carrying on a business, and carrying on a business in the most economical manner. The Pile and Leases thereon, having been purchased by the undersigned, he is now offering the same for sale by public auction, on Friday the 24th day of September, A. D. 1888, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House in the Town of Chatham, New Brunswick. The premises are situated in the most desirable part of the Town of Chatham, and are well adapted for carrying on a business, and are well adapted for carrying on a business, and are well adapted for carrying on a business.

TO LET. The Dwelling house and premises adjoining the above and lately occupied by Mr. William Talbot Peterson given immediately. Apply to L. J. TWEDDIE.

TO RENT. THE HOUSE and PREMISES occupied by Mr. Angus Usher, on St. John Street, Chatham, is a convenient one of two stories and there is also, a commodious barn and a good sized Vegetable Garden attached in the rear. Possession given on the 1st of May. For particulars apply at the Advance Office of Mrs. S. DESMOND, Newcastle, March 28th, 1888.

FARM FOR SALE. In the Parish of Alouic, 200 acres, 40 under cultivation, good order fencing, good house, barn and other good water on the premises, 1 1/2 miles from town, fronting Shedrake Island. Apply to ANGUS MORRIS N. July 12th, 1888.

FOR SALE. A 2 year old "DEAN SWIFT" COIT, ver handsome spotted brown, quiet and quiet. For Price and Terms apply to DR. J. S. BENSON. Chatham, 17th July, 1888.

Bedroom Sets, ALL HARDWOOD—complete 7 pcs, (only \$23.50) in Cherry, Walnut, or Ash, with dark panels, at B. FAIREY'S - Newcastle. HAIR CLOTH PARLOR SUITS, 7 pcs, and Centre Table, for \$44.50. BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED. For spot cash only, at these prices. B. FAIREY, NEWCASTLE.

GENERAL BUSINESS. NOW ARRIVING. SPRING IMPORTATIONS FULL LINE OF DRY GOODS, Hosiery, Haberdashery, etc. Carpets, Cutlery, ENGLISH & AMERICAN HATS. Latest Styles. J. B. Snowball. Fire, Marine & Life INSURANCE AGENCY AT CHATHAM, - - N. B. The undersigned is prepared to insure property from fire in the County of Northumberland in the following Old and Reliable English, American and Canadian Fire Insurance Companies.

LAND PLASTER. A CAR LOAD OF GYPSUM. OR FARMERS' PLASTER. SOLD CHEAP. J. B. SNOWBALL. Cheese. Cheese. LANDING TO DAY. 413 Boxes Late Made Cheese. For sale low in price. U. M. BOSTWICK & CO. Custom Tailoring. TWO EXPERIENCED COAT-MAKERS WANTED. Apply at the Office of W. S. LOGGIE.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS. If you want the Celebrated Walter A. Wood New Enclosed Gear MOWING MACHINE, Ithica Horse Rake, call on me or write for prices. These Machines were awarded Gold Medals at the New Brunswick Provincial Exhibition held in St. John, October, 1886, in connection with the best of the best of the Maritime Provinces. It has 24 tempered steel teeth, it strikes in each wheel, is light to handle, leaving the best mechanically arranged and level and horse attached combined to qualify the labor. The workmanship is carefully supervised and the facts clearly give entire satisfaction. Ask for and buy only the genuine, Thompson & Anderson Ithica Horse Rake and will get the best you are patronizing Home Manufacture.

WALLS AND CEILINGS. Ready Mixed Paints, in different shades, etc. Also—White Russian WHEAT, Canadian Timothy and Vermont OLEAF, a large variety of Garden PEAS, and BEANS, Vegetable Seeds, &c. New Grockeryware, Glass Bottlers and Creams for 15 to each an full Stock of Groceries and Provisions. BOTTOM PRICES. Steam Saw-Mills. THE ATLAS ASSURANCE COMPANY of London and THE NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. of New York, with their Mutual Fire Insurance. Application may be made to the Agents at lowest current rates by the Companies' Agents.

THE FACTORY JOHN McDONALD. (Successor to George Cassidy) Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings Builders' furnishings generally. LAMBS AND SCROLL-SAWING. STOCK OF DIMENSION and other LUMBER CONSTANTLY ON HAND. THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B. BARGAINS | BARGAINS | DON'T LIMP AND GRUMBLE.

Allen's Corn-Killer Will remove your Corns Without Pain. Loggie & Co.

Allen's Corn-Killer Will remove your Corns Without Pain. Loggie & Co.