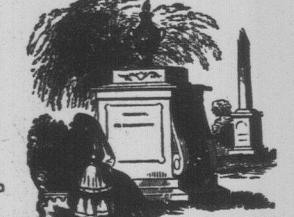


**NEW BUSINESS NOTICES.**  
The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, N. B., every Thursday morning in the form of a newspaper by the printer, John H. Lawlor, at No. 2, Queen Street, Chatham, N. B.  
It is sent to any address in Canada, or the United States (Postage prepaid) by the publisher, the same as to a local address, at the rate of \$1.00 per year in advance. Advertisements, unless otherwise specified, are charged at the rate of 10 cents per line for the first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. One year's subscription is \$10.00 in advance. The matter of advertising is managed by the publisher, and all communications should be addressed to the publisher, John H. Lawlor, at No. 2, Queen Street, Chatham, N. B.

**MARBLE WORKS.**  
The subscriber has removed his works to the premises known as Golden Hill corner, Chatham, where he is prepared to execute orders for  
**MONUMENTS, TABLETS & HEAD-STONES.**  
generally the QUARTZ and PINK TOPS and other marbles and GRANITE WORK.  
A good stock of marble constantly on hand.  
**EDWARD BARRY.**

**MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS,**  
John H. Lawlor & Co., PROPRIETORS.  
  
A good stock of marble constantly on hand.  
Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, Mantels & Table-tops, Garden Vases, Etc., etc.  
CUT STONE of all descriptions furnished to order.  
**CHATHAM N. B.**  
For Sale or To Let.  
The Dwelling House and premises situate on St. John Street, in the Town of Chatham, N. B., is for sale or to let. For terms and further particulars apply to  
L. J. T. REID,  
Notary Public, Chatham, N. B.  
Dated at Chatham, 24th March, 1893.

**Robert Murray, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,**  
Notary Public, Insurance Agent, ETC., ETC.  
CHATHAM N. B.

**G. B. FRASER,**  
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC  
AGENT FOR THE  
VICTORIA BRITISH  
MARGENTHA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.  
**Warren C. Winslow, BARRISTER**  
AND  
Solicitor at Law,  
of the Bank of Montreal,  
CHATHAM N. B.

**TIN SHOP.**  
As I have now on hand a larger and better assortment of goods than ever before, comprising  
**Japanned, Stamped and Plain Tinware,**  
would invite those about to purchase, to call and inspect before buying elsewhere, as an now selling below former prices for cash.  
**The Peerless Creamer, ROCHESTER LAMP, SUCCESS OIL STOVE,**  
Also a nice selection of  
**PARLOR & COOKING STOVES**  
WITH  
**PATENT TELESCOPIQUE OVEN.**  
The fitting of which can be taken out for cleaning, thereby saving away with the removal of pipe or oven as is the trouble with other stoves.  
**A. C. McLean.**

**ATTENTION!**  
GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES, DRY GOODS & GROCERIES LOWER THAN EVER  
**F. W. RUSSELL'S, BLACK BOOK.**  
**ENGINE & BOILER FOR SALE.**  
A 10 Horse Power Portable Engine and Boiler in good order and ready for work. For information as to price and terms, apply to  
**GEORGE STOUTART,**  
Chatham, N. B.

**DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL**  
SURGEON DENTISTS.  
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics. Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber & 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, Queen Street. Telephone No. 55.  
In Newcastle, opposite Square, near J. O. Kesteven's Barber shop. Telephone No. 6

**VOICE PRODUCTION**  
AND  
**THE ART OF MUSIC**  
Mrs. Porteous (Sole Proprietor) of the late Madame Selton-Dobby, London, Ebor. will receive a student and teach them to sing and play the piano. First term commences on 1st September 1893.  
TERMS ON APPLICATION  
A singing class will be formed the particulars of which will be gladly afforded.  
Chatham, N. B., August 18th, 1892.  
**FOR SALE.**  
Horses, Harness, Wagons and cart for sale. For terms etc., apply to  
**F. W. RUSSELL,**  
Black Book

# MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 19. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, OCTOBER 5, 1893. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. TERMS—\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

**GENERAL BUSINESS.**  
**K. & R. AXES**  
MADE WITH FIRTH'S BEST AXLE STEEL, ESPECIALLY FOR US.  
NONE BETTER.  
100 DOZ. NOW IN STOCK.  
**KERR & ROBERTSON,**  
WHOLESALE HARDWARE,  
ST. JOHN N. B.

**Established 1866.**  
**Dunlap Bros. & Co.,** AMHERST, N. S.  
**Dunlap, McKim & Downs,** WALLACE, N. S.  
**DUNLAP, COOKE & CO.,** AMHERST, N. S.  
This firm carries one of the finest selections of cloths including all the different makes suitable for the time. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from their establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that the prices are right.

**Chatham Foundry**  
CHATHAM N. B.  
ESTABLISHED 1852.  
Iron and Brass Castings a specialty for Mills, Steamboats, Railways, etc. Stoves, Iron Railings, Plough and general Agricultural Castings, Rabbit Metal, etc. Machinery Made and Repaired with quick despatch.  
Orders promptly attended to at reasonable prices and fair Terms.

**T. F. GILLESPIE, - - Proprietor.**  
**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.  
IRON PIPE, VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.  
DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

**SPRING STOCK!**  
COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENTNETS.  
FULL LINES OF  
**Dry Goods,**  
**Groceries,**  
**Provisions,**  
**Boots and Shoes,**  
**Hosiery,**  
**Dress Goods,**  
**Haberdashery,**  
**Carpets,**  
**Hats,**  
**Caps,**  
**etc., etc.**  
**HARDWARE.**  
**Wholesale & Retail.**  
**J. B. SNOWBALL, CHATHAM.**

**Miramichi Advance.**  
CHATHAM, N. B., OCTOBER 5, 1893.  
A NOVEL PROPOSAL.

John Raeburn, counsellor at law, sat in his office, a volume of "Walt's Practice" on his knee, but his eye wandered through the open door to the outer office, where he could see the graceful figure of his stenographer, Bertha Wilson, as she bent over her work, her pretty hands tapping the keys of her typewriter with unerring swiftness and precision.

"A lady, every inch of her," mused Raeburn as his gaze dwelt lovingly upon the delicate profile. "By birth and breeding, as well as in manner, but, thanks to the whirling fortune, she is engaged to work for a living. If I only knew, now she would take it—but I would rather not venture than meet a rebuff—and then the upshot of that would be that I would lose my stenographer as well, and if I cannot have her in one capacity, I surely do not want to be deprived of her in the other.

"Dear me 40 seems dreadfully old, and 23 childishly young, when I think of the contrast, and that is only 17 years, difference, and a great many people would consider that no obstacle. And she needs no foolish scruples about disparity of position, for intrinsically her position is as good as my own—she only wants to regain it, that is all. How I wish I could discover some plan of judging her feelings without the danger of driving her away altogether, in case they were not favorable. Ha! I have it! The very thing she will not suspect the ruse, I will put it to the test this very minute."

John Raeburn was a good scholar, an excellent lawyer and a gentleman in every sense of the word, but in regard to the fair sex he was most unaccountably shy. Not that he was not capable of as sincere, deep and ardent an attachment as any man, but the very intensity of feeling brought along with it a discouraging and aggravating sense of every real or fancied deficiency or impediment that might interpose a barrier between himself and the young lady whom he had at first esteemed, then admired and finally loved.

He taught a bell on his desk. Bertha waited to check off one last word and adjusted her typewriter for her next line, and then notebook in hand, appeared at the door.

"Come in, please, Miss Wilson," said her employer, drawing forward his chair, "sit down, as usual. This is a personal letter, so I will supply the address in my own hand."

"My dear Miss—," began Mr. Raeburn, with a side glance at his pretty amanuensis, who looked all the prettier for a little bit of color that came into her plump cheeks. "You will excuse me, I know, for coming to you with this, but by this means, being well aware, as you are, that my hand writing is very difficult to decipher, and you will appreciate the fact that I wish there should be no mistake in your interpretation of what I am about to write. Your name and address of course I shall add myself, so that all my intentions and purposes this letter—while having the added merit of being legible—is as confidential as if it were all in reality penned as well as dictated by me."

"I have enjoyed your acquaintance now for a number of months—Miss Wilson's cheeks grew a little more vivid just here. "Short as that time has apparently been, it has been sufficient to reveal to me the fact that you have awakened a sentiment much deeper and more lasting than can be comprised within or implied by the word 'friendship.' The disparity in our years had made me confident of expressing these sentiments to you, but I have finally resolved to make my plea, with the hope that it will not prove an insuperable obstacle to my deep, sincere and devoted affection for you, and with the further hope—which it remains with you to ratify or extinguish—that my affection is returned. Will you give me an answer, dearest friend, and kindly make my suspense a brief one? If fate is adverse, I must bear it like a man; if you can grant my suit, I will not wish to lose a moment in hearing your lips confirm the precious news. Please let me have a reply by the first post in the morning, and believe me, under any and all circumstances, devotedly yours  
"There," said Mr. Raeburn after treating himself to a prolonged survey from behind his hand at the pretty face now flushed and unmistakably agitated that bent over the notebook. "You are a young lady of taste, Miss Wilson, and I should like your opinion. How do you think that sounds? Not very flowery, eh?"

"No sir, but what is better, straightforward and manly," replied Bertha, with just the faintest little tremble in her voice, which she skillfully concealed—or fancied she did—by a convenient cough.

"Thank you. If the lady for whom it is intended will only regard it as appreciatively, I shall have little to fear," replied Mr. Raeburn, with a very beaming expression. "Now if you will kindly copy the letter for me that will close the work for to-day. And you need not come down to-morrow, for if the answer is favorable I shall spend the day with my friend, and the office will be closed. So you can have a holiday and enjoy yourself."

"Thank you, sir"—another unmistakable quiver of the pretty chin this time.  
And Miss Wilson got out of the room as quickly as possible and returned to her typewriter.  
Bertha prided herself upon being both a rapid and accurate operator. But she would not for worlds have had it known how many sheets were consigned to the waste paper basket during the copying of that letter, or how one beautifully finished copy was irretrievably ruined by a great tear blot that fell on it as she was reading it over to look for possible mistakes.

"I had done at last, however," she carried it in to Mr. Raeburn, who was, happily, too deeply absorbed in his book to look up; bidding him good afternoon she donned her hat and jacket and left the office.  
"Holiday to-morrow," she murmured as she walked dejectedly home, while the tears she could no longer restrain fell thick and fast behind her protecting veil.  
"That is only the preliminary to a permanent separation from that office, for I cannot—no I cannot remain there and know that I have a foolish creature I am to suppose that he would give a thought to me. This is the end of those happy hours that have made work so delightful—of the kind friendship that has lightened every burden, brightened every task. But I must not think of it any more—as the tears flowed faster. "It has been a foolish, idle fancy, and I have been justly punished for allowing myself to mistake a natural, kindly courtesy and friendly interest for that deeper sentiment to which I would so gladly have responded.  
"The disparity in years would have been no impediment to me, and if that lady knows his good-looks, I do well as I do, do she may count herself a happy and favored being for having won it. Well, I will devote my holiday to-morrow in doing some of my back-sawing. As to 'enjoying' myself, I would not so much as to do that at a funeral—the funeral indeed of all the hopes I have been so foolishly harboring."

"Eureka Eureka!" he exclaimed. "I am answered! Bless her dear little ingenious soul, she could not keep the tell-tale story out of her eyes and voice. They betrayed her with every sentence of the letter. John Raeburn, you are the luckiest fellow alive! She will think the holiday she will enjoy to-morrow if she answers me as I have now reason to believe she will. That certainly was a heaven-born inspiration. There's nowhere I won't take her, nothing that I won't do for her, and if I don't make tomorrow a day in paradise it won't be because I don't try!"


Then, picking up the finished letter, he first pressed it rapturously to his lips, added a hasty scrawl at the bottom, addressed and enveloped it and took it to the post-office himself, then went on home whistling like a boy.  
Meanwhile Bertha Wilson had reached her home, put her things away with scrupulous care, spread her little table and sat down for the first time in her healthy young life without a morsel of appetite. As she sat toying with her spoon there came a ring at the door, and in another moment a letter with a special delivery stamp was placed in her hands.  
She opened it, glanced at the first few lines, then fell back with a low cry, while an expression of mingled incredulity and rapture overspread her face, and when she came to the last few lines, written in a hand which between natural imperfections and agitation was reduced to a series of hieroglyphs that nothing short of the inspiration of love could have enabled her to decipher, she just cried for joy.


"DEAR DARLING DARTER—Will you forgive the little ruse by which I sought to learn if what I ventured to hope for was really true—that you did care for me? I wanted to read in your dear face whether such sentiments from me would be acceptable to you, and what I saw there has emboldened me to send this letter—tenfold dearer to me because your dear hands traced it—to assure you that you and you were the one for whom it was intended, and the one object of my heart's sincere affection. May I come tomorrow? Just say one little 'yes.' We can say the rest when we meet. Your devoted  
JOHN RAEBURN.

"The dear, darling, wicked, delectable fellow!" exclaimed Bertha in one tremendous rapture of joy and surprise. "To make me write my own love letter! Never mind! I had the double pleasure of reading it and hearing it and knowing that it came right warm from his heart. And I wasn't so far out of the way in applying so many of those expressions to myself and fancying how I would regard them. Say 'yes,' indeed I shall!"  
And springing up she went over to her desk, selected her very prettiest sheet of note paper, wrote on it simply the words:  
DEAR JOHN—Yes. BERTHA.  
sealed it, kissed the envelope and hid it in the postbox at the corner, which John had thoughtfully inclosed to facilitate its journey, and went back to eat her supper to the last mouthful and then to enjoy a good, comfortable, grateful cry before she fell asleep with a smile on her pretty lips.

What John said when he came next morning what a delightful day they passed and what a lovely ring adorned Bertha's finger when he released her hand at parting are not matters that need to be detailed upon—London Tri-Bits.

**SATURDAYS ONLY.**  
SOMETHING NEW  
AT THE  
**GOGGIN BUILDING.**  
In future on every Saturday all goods in the Hardware line will positively be  
**SOLD AT COST.**  
Remember these prices are for  
**SATURDAYS ONLY.**  
It will be useless to ask or expect goods at Saturday prices on other days through the week.  
**TERMS - CASH.**  
**Bermuda Bottles.**  
"You must go to Bermuda, if you do not it will not be the responsible for the consequences." So says a doctor, I can assure neither the doctor nor the patient. "Well, if that is impossible, try  
**SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL.**  
I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of  
**CONSUMPTION, Bronchitis, Cough, or Severe Cold**  
I have cured with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. A further stimulating property of the Emulsion is that it is so palatable that you will find it for sale at your favorite grocer's, in a bottle or in a tin, and you get the genuine.  
**SCOTT & BOWNE, Bellevue.**

**CHOICE MILLINERY!**  
A HINT TO THE LADIES.  
  
To those who have not attended to their spring millinery I beg to say that my store during the Easter opening compelled me to renew and increase my stock of hats, and I have the honor to announce that I have now on hand a large and complete stock of hats, in all the latest styles, in all the latest styles, in all the latest styles.  
**CHOICEST GOODS.**  
With moderate prices and artistic workmanship I trust to receive a share of public patronage.  
**JESSIE NORMAN.**  
**SALT! SALT!**  
For Sale in Bags or bulk by  
**GEORGE BURCHILL & SONS,** Nelson.  
**COFFINS & CASKETS**  
—IN—  
**Rosewood, Walnut, etc.**  
Coffin Bindings and Boxes supplied at the very lowest rates. Full measure of material guaranteed.  
**James Hackett, Undertaker**  
CHATHAM, N. B.  
**J. F. BENSON,**  
TYPEWRITER, & C. C.  
—ALSO—  
AGENT FOR "NEW YORK" TYPEWRITING COMPANY FOR NORTHERN COUNTIES.  
OFFICE: CHATHAM, N. B.  
**MUSICAL INSTRUCTION**  
—ON—  
**Piano and Pipe Organ.**  
Miss Carter, organist of St. Luke's Church, Chatham (Graduate of the Toronto College of Music) is prepared to receive pupils for instruction in the above, in primary and advanced grades. Terms on application at the residence of E. A. Strong, Esq., Lake Street, Chatham.  
**HAWKER'S TOLU AND WILD CHERRY BALSAM**  
WILL THAT CURE COUGH TRY IT!  
IT HAS CURED HUNDREDS of cases considered hopeless after all other remedies had failed. Do not despair, take courage, be persuaded, and try this truly wonderful medicine.  
**IT WILL CURE YOU.**  
For sale by all Druggists and general dealers. Price 25 and 50 cts. a bottle.  
**HAWKER MEDICINE CO., Ltd.,**  
St. John, N. B.

**J. C. RISTEEN & CO.**  
  
**MANUFACTURERS**  
Doors, Sashes, Blinds & Mouldings, Flooring, Sheathing, AND ALL KINDS OF STOCK FOR BUILDING. ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.  
—ALSO—  
**SUPPLY SCHOOL CHURCH FURNITURE.**  
**J. C. RISTEEN & CO.**  
No. 2, Queen St., Fredericton.  
**ALEX. MACKINNON,**  
WATER ST., CHATHAM.  
I am now prepared to offer my customers and the public generally, extra at  
**REDUCED PRICES**  
in the following lines, viz—  
Mixed Candy, Nuts, Grapes, Lemons, Raisins, Currants, Citrus and Lemon Peel, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices, and other Groceries.  
—ALSO—  
A nice line of gift cups & saucers, Mugs, Lamps, and a General assortment of Glass and Earthenware &c.  
**ALEX. MCKINNON,**  
December 15th 1892.  
**WOOD-GOODS.**  
WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE FOR SALE  
Laths, Pailings, Box-Shooks, Barrel Heading, Matched Flooring, Matched Sheathing, Dimensioned Lumber, Sawn Spruce Shingles.  
**THOS. W. FLETT, NELSON.**

**REAL ESTATE.**  
The Homestead property known as the A. H. Wall property at lower end of Chatham is offered for sale. For further particulars apply to the undersigned.  
107 W. S. LOGGIE August 8, 1893.  
**Servant Wanted.**  
A competent girl to do general household work of a family of three persons in a house having all conveniences. Apply at the ADVANCE OFFICE.  
**Teacher Wanted.**  
In district No. 2 Moorfield, a second class female Teacher, to take charge 1st October. Apply to  
W. G. GRAY, Secy. to Trustees  
**New Barber Shop**  
—AND—  
**Tobacco and Cigar Store.**  
The subscriber has opened a Barber Shop and Tobacco and Cigar Store in the elegant premises on Water Street, adjoining Cheesman's grocery, and newly opposite the new Dominion building in corner of street.  
He will give his personal attention to the Tobacco and Cigar department of the business, while the Barber shop will be in charge of Mr. A. W. TERRY, late of Halifax, who is a first-class workman.  
**A. J. PINE.**  
**"THE FACTORY"**  
**JOHN McDONALD,**  
(Successor to George Casaday)  
Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings  
—AND—  
Billings' furnishings generally under pleased and matches to order.  
**BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING**  
Stock of DIMENSIONED LUMBER CONSTANTLY ON HAND.  
**THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B.**  
**NOTICE.**  
For sale one second hand carding machine breaker and cleaner, nearly all new iron, guaranteed to make good work, also supply machine cards, cranks, flats, cleaners, emery, wool pickers, mineral paint, etc. For further particulars apply to  
**W. MORICE & CO.,**  
Sackville Co. Westmountain N. B.  
May 20 1893

**DERAVIN & CO**  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.  
ST. KITTS, W. I.  
Cable Address: Deravin.  
LEON DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.  
**GEORGE W. GUTTE,**  
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT FOR  
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT COM  
—REPRESENTING—  
Travelers' Life and Accident, of Hartford, Conn. Norwich Union, of England. Commercial Union, of London. London and Lancashire Life Assurance Company, of London. Royal Canadian, of Montreal, Que.  
OFFICE—QUARANT STREET OPPOSITE E. A. STRONG CHATHAM, N. B.  
**TO LET.**  
Upper end of double house on King Street at present occupied by Donald McDonald. Possession given 1st June apply to  
**J. B. SNOWBALL.**  
**Manchester House.**  
Men's Cashmere & Hosiery, Men's Silk Umbrellas, Boys' Black Ribbed Cashmere Hosiery, heavy double kress, a special line for boys, Yarmouth Fancy Wool. Tweeds at 60c per yard.  
**W. S. LOGGIE.**

**IMPROVED PREMISES**  
Just arrived and on Sale at  
**Roger Flanagan's**  
Garden, and Field Seeds, Choice Timothy Seed, and Wheat, Wall Papers, Window Shades, Dry Goods, Ready Made, Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps  
Also a choice lot of  
**GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.**  
**R. FLANAGAN,**  
ST. JOHN STREET & WATER STREET.  
**Z. TINGLEY, HAIRDRESSER, ETC., HAS REMOVED**  
—EIS—  
**SHAVING PARLOR**  
Bishop Building  
Water Street, Chatham.  
He will also keep a first-class stock of Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Smokers' Goods generally.  
**INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO**  
FOR BOSTON  
With connections to all parts of the United States.  
Commencing July 2nd and continuing to Sept 15th, the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Portland, Gloucester, New Brunswick, and Saturday mornings at 7:30 (weekdays) for Eastport and Portland and Friday mornings for Eastport and Portland.  
B. & M. Eastport, due in Boston at 11 a. m.  
Connections made in Eastport with steamer for St. Andrew, Calais and St. Stephen.  
For further particulars apply to  
**C. E. LARCHELLE, Agent, St. John.**

**5,000 HIDES!**  
Five Thousand Hides Wanted.  
I will pay cash on delivery for all the hides I can procure. I will buy one thousand calf skins either for cash or on delivery.  
Parties in any part of the County, desiring to sell their hides, can be supplied by sending in their photographs to  
**WILLIAM TROY,**  
Chatham, May 15th, 1893.  
**F. O. PETERSON,**  
Merchant Tailor  
(Next door to the Store of J. B. Snowball, Esq)  
**CHATHAM - N. B.**  
All Kinds of Cloths, suits or single Garments, portion of which is respectfully invited.  
**F. O. PETERSON.**