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MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

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BUSINESS NOTICE.

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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,

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Frankison's Plot

A few days ago my friend, Robson, late superintendent of the detective department of a large city in the North, was entertaining me with a few reminiscences of his past career.

You ask me, he replied, to a question I had put to him, if it is not the case that some person having a knowledge of an unpunished crime often uses the power his knowledge gives him to compel the offender to execute deeds he previously would not have dreamed of. Such may be the case in a good many instances, though in my opinion the average criminal has natural propensities which generally enable him to circumvent the intimidator and relieve himself of the threatened danger without incurring further risks. Such a propensity is, I think, in the possession of every man, and unless the will-power has been utterly wrecked by dissipation, it is impossible for any one to be forced against his will into committing an offence against the laws. I recollect a case bearing on the subject, which I will give you. As it was purely a family affair, and the persons interested were unwilling to create a scandal, the facts never became public property.

About ten years ago a man named Grimes returned to M——, after serving a term for some offence, the nature of which I have forgotten. He was, without exception, the most daring, cunning, and resourceful scoundrel that ever breathed. Originally, an actor, he was a pastmaster in the art of disguises; in fact, the time of his awfull dated from the day on which he impersonated the manager of the company he was traveling with, and absconded with the treasury. Somehow, afterwards, other people's clothes seemed to have a fascination for him, which naturally created a large amount of ill-feeling and a lot of work for us.

Soon after his arrival he received a letter from a gentleman giving the name of Frankison, making an appointment for the following night, and having nothing better to do he called upon him.

For a time Frankison confined his conversation to commonplace matters, as though afraid of introducing the subject for which the interview had been arranged. Seeing this, Grimes, who had on several occasions previously been engaged on shady jobs by gentlemen equal in position to the one who stood before him, proceeded to enumerate some of the most daring cases he had been employed upon, and successfully carried through—when the necessary reward was forthcoming. This had the desired effect.

"I noticed your case in the papers," commenced Frankison, "and intended when you came out of your temporary confinement to offer you a position in which you could not only be a swell, but probably settle down in life and become a useful member of the community."

Grimes thanked him, but added that if it was intended to try and reform him "it was a hopeless task. He loved the profession too much to settle down into the dull, monotonous round of a respectable existence.

"But this case," returned Frankison, "offers excitement sufficient for the most daring." Grimes nodded his satisfaction.

"How would you like to get married?" continued Frankison. "Say, to a lovely girl with an income of about two thousand a year?"

"I'd like that immensely," said Grimes, with a grin. "But unfortunately I have already got two wives living, and it's as much as I can possibly do to keep out of their way."

"But this one," replied Frankison, "will only be too pleased to make you a handsome allowance to leave her."

"Then what on earth does she want to marry me for?" questioned Grimes.

Frankison smiled at his astonishment, and handed him a photo. of an exceedingly pretty girl. Grimes held it at arm's length for a few moments, without speaking.

"It's no use," he said, with a sigh; "a young lady so good-looking as she is will have no difficulty in obtaining lovers enough, without having to descend to take on a—well, gaol-bird. Out with it; I suppose you have some job or other on hand."

Frankison sat down and swallowed a stiff glass of whisky, after a momentary hesitation, commenced to unfold his scheme.

"The young lady whose photo. I have just shown you is my cousin. From a child she has been of a delicate nature, and is even now recovering but slowly from the effects of a dangerous illness. This illness, I may tell you, was the cause of her wedding being postponed. Now that she is convalescent, however, her lover insists upon the marriage taking place at once, in order that he may take her abroad to try and regain her health. This wedding must not take place."

"Why?"

"Because," he continued, drawing his chair closer and lowering his voice, "because, in the event of her dying before marriage, her property, in accordance with her father's will, reverts to me. If she marries, she is perfectly at liberty to dispose of it as she thinks fit."

"And, naturally, you intend to get the money," returned Grimes. "But how? I'll tell you candidly I'm no good at murders."

"Well, I want you," continued Frankison, "to put this fellow Thompson out of the way the night before the ceremony. You will then take his place at the church next morning, disguising yourself, in the manner you understand so well, to pass for him, and get married to the young lady. Immediately after the affair is over you will make some excuse for retiring a few moments and clear off. Your absence will probably have the effect I require without resorting to further measures, but to make assurances doubly certain you will take care to acquaint her, by letter, with the exact state of affairs, laying particular stress on the fact that you have more than a passing acquaintance with the inside of a prison. The latter portion of your letter will make you particularly objectionable in her eyes, and will doubtless make her agree to your terms for silence. The false position she will be placed in, and the scandal likely to accrue from the publication of the true facts of the case, will, to her mind, assume such fearful proportions that they will, I am certain, preclude the possibility of any action being taken to declare the marriage null, or of prosecuting you. Nevertheless, her grief and mortification will be none the less poignant, and eventually prey upon her mind to such an extent, even if she survives the shock of your disclosures, that I shall soon be the richer by about two thousand a year. For your part in the matter, I propose to pay you the sum of five hundred pounds."

Grimes held out his hand dramatically. "Shake," he said. "If I admire anything, it is a man good at his business. I've seen a good many villains, but, man, you could give them all points. Nevertheless," he continued, adopting a familiar tone, now that Frankison had divulged his secret, "this is a matter that requires thorough reviewing, old chap. You want me to engage myself in the most cold-blooded scheme ever concocted, take all the risks, do away with a fellow (who, for anything I know, will probably cause a lot of trouble), get married—the attendant risks of which are, under the best of circumstances, worth more than the amount you so generously offer—morally, if not legally, murder a girl, and leave the country—it can't be done—for five hundred pounds."

Frankison eyed him savagely, and paced the room in thought. He resented the familiarity in the man's voice. "Six hundred," he exclaimed, at last. Grimes shook his head negatively.

Frankison sat down white with anger. "Suppose I tell you a little story," he commenced; and without waiting for an answer proceeded. "A few years ago a young swell entered one of the principal banks in London and cashed a cheque for a fairly large amount. This was, of course, discovered to be a forgery. A few months afterwards he attempted the same trick, but with disastrous results. He was immediately recognized, although to a certain extent disguised, and detained. He accomplished his escape, however, by half killing his captor. No doubt you know the man." He ceased, and smiled grimly at the confusion plainly showing itself on Grime's features.

"I do not think you have been charged with that matter yet," he continued. "Shall we say six hundred; it is a good price to pay for what cannot be called other than a little deception."

Grimes swore horribly. The story cast a reflection on his professional capabilities that affected his mind more than the danger he was menaced with. Before leaving the house, however, he had been forced into giving a reluctant consent, and received final instructions. The course of action was left entirely to him, so long as he kept to the main details of the plot.

His first procedure was to obtain an introduction to the same club that Thompson frequented, and once there his insinuating, pleasing exterior soon won him an acquaintance with the person he desired. This soon ripened into a friendship so close that an observer would have been under the impression they had known each other for years.

After a fortnight's time Grimes conceived the idea of testing his power to carry through the scheme successfully, and with this object in view called upon Frankison in disguise. The deception was complete. He was received and entertained for over an hour without his disguise being penetrated, and whatever doubts Frankison had of the ultimate success of his plot they were dispelled when Grimes revealed himself.

On several occasions afterwards he called to report, as requested—sometimes disguised, and at others not. So exceedingly clever was the man, and so well had he studied the character of the man he intended to impersonate, that those visits completely mystified his employer, who, in order to disarm suspicion, outwardly evinced the warmest friendship for the man he intended to so cruelly wrong, and was, therefore, always at a loss to know whether he was receiving the real Thompson or Grimes in disguise.

At length the night prior to the marriage arrived. Frankison nervously paced his rooms, waiting patiently for an indication of the successful issue of the first part. As the time passed slowly on the suspense became terrible. The fearful consequences of failure and exposure took possession of his brain until at last he could bear it no longer, and, seizing his hat, he rushed into the street. He had not gone many yards before his arm was grasped by a man coming from the opposite direction. It was Grimes.

"Quick—tell me," he said, in a hoarse whisper. "Is all safe?"

Grimes laughed at the terror betrayed in his voice before replying: "Of course it is."

Frankison grasped his hand with a sigh of relief. The chief difficulties had been overcome—success was practically certain. Returning to his rooms he listened eagerly to a recital of Thompson's capture, and gave expression to his satisfaction by presenting Grimes with a cheque for half the amount agreed upon.

Next morning, as an invited guest, he joined the wedding party, and in due time arrived at the church. Not a sign was to be seen of his confederate, but presently, the bride entered and took up her position by the altar rails. She looked fearfully ill, and leaned heavily on the arm of an old gentleman, a friend of the family, who was to give her away. Frankison gazed upon her with an almost satanic look upon his features, and saw with intense satisfaction the surprised expression on her face give way to one of absolute pain as the time passed and no bridegroom appeared. He himself had tasted suspense the night previously, and calculated to a degree the effect it was having upon her. The whispered expectancy of the congregation lapsed into a low murmur of consolation and sympathy for the bride, and even Frankison began to anticipate failure.

Suddenly the sound of a carriage being driven rapidly in the direction of the church was heard, and an audible "At last!" went round the building as the bridegroom, flushed with haste and excitement, appeared. As he hurried up the aisle his eyes sought those of Frankison, and the prearranged signal of success was given.

The ceremony was at once proceeded with, and soon the assumed bridegroom led his almost fainting bride away.

Arrived at home, as soon as it was docently possible Frankison gave Grimes the sign to retire, and after apologizing to his guests he did so. Frankison would have enjoyed the sight of the newly-made bride's agony on being made acquainted with her true position, but considering the possibility of danger arising he denied himself the pleasure, and soon afterwards departed.

Grimes, who had removed his disguise, was waiting his arrival at the place appointed, with the news that the letter had already been despatched. After congratulating him upon the success of the plot Frankison handed him a cheque for three hundred and fifty pounds, being with the amount already received fifty more than the total agreed upon.

He could afford to be generous; the manner in which the suspense in the church had affected his cousin convinced him that he would not have to wait long for his increased income, and, moreover, the fact that Grimes had already purchased his ticket and made arrangements for leaving the country that day was worth more than the extra amount he had given, for now that the scheme had been carried through he felt an aversion akin to fear of his accomplice.

Bidding Grimes farewell he sought his club, and afterwards joined a music-hall party. It was early morning when he arrived at home. His first thought was the gratifying one that Grimes would by that time be on the sea. Obtaining a light he was surprised to find two letters awaiting him. Tearing open the first he read as follows:

"Dear Sir,—It will probably interest you to know that Grimes, the man you employed, decoyed me into a house last night, but instead of making me a prisoner, as you desired, entertained me with an account of your diabolical scheme. I am at a loss to know the reason of this confession — probably his better manhood prevailed—we will hope so. Acting upon his suggestion, for neither of us doubted that we would resort to more extreme measures if you had the slightest suspicion he had turned informer, I stayed with him all night and never found a more entertaining host. The arrangements for keeping up the deception we intended practicing upon you were the cause of my late arrival at church this morning. When I obeyed your signal and left my wife, I simply retired until you had departed.

I understand you have had a large call upon your purse of late, and would suggest the advisability of your recouping the stock in other regions, otherwise I must request my friend, Detective Superintendent Robson, to whom I have communicated the whole facts, to call upon you in his official capacity.—Yours truly,

William Thompson."

The second letter was from Grimes: "Dear Sir,—In future I would advise you never, under any circumstances, to endeavor to intimidate a man with more brains than yourself. If you want to succeed in our profession, be less of a coward, take equal risks with your accomplice, and for a time operate only on such fools as yourself."

The reaction was too much for Frankison. The rapid change from anticipated success to complete failure stunned him. For a time he sat speechless with surprise, and when at last he recovered some of his scattered senses he took the advice contained in the first letter, and made speedy preparations for a departure to a more congenial climate.—London Tit-Bits.

MIGHT BE SHE BUMPS.

"That man is a phrenologist, Pat."

"A what?" asked Pat, puzzled.

"A phrenologist."

"An' sure, what's that, sorr?"

"Why, a man that can tell, by feeling the bumps on your head, what kind of a man you are."

"Bumps on my head, is it?" exclaimed Pat. "Begora, then, I think it would give him more of an idea what kind of a woman me wife is!"

"A woman, I notice, always lowers her voice to ask a favor." "Yes, and raises her voice if she doesn't get it."

MIRAMICHI FOUNDRY
STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS
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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,
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DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

The Home.

FURNISHING A HALL.

In the ordinary house the furnishing of the hall is the matter that gets the least attention and deserves the most. It is generally dismissed with a hall-tree and a carpet, or a rug if the floor is hardwood, under the impression that that is about all that can be done for it. And true it is that it is difficult to make a small hall look like anything more than a thoroughfare for mere passing in and out, and the worst of it is that in a way the hall furnishes the keynote to the house. The visitor takes his first impression from it.

A small hall requires but little furniture. Chairs and hall seats are not necessary. Hall trees have "gone out" along with marble-topped tables. Knowing what is not wanted is next of course to knowing what is wanted. Since we are to have so little in the way of furniture, we must pay more attention to the paper and the woodwork.

To advise white woodwork in a hall is perhaps to fall into condemnation; yet nothing is better for the small hall if properly treated. Take, for instance, a hall that is to be done in red. The woodwork and the stairs are white. The walls are to be covered with a figured red paper above a wainscot of darker plain paper or burlaps. Red should predominate in the rug filling space between the stair and the door, and the stair carpet, also in red, should be laid with brass rods. In such a hall the only furniture need be a table, in mahogany, for hats, gloves, etc., a mirror over it, with a brass frame, if you can afford it, and a large jar or stand for umbrellas. There should be a coat closet under the stairs in such a hall, for rubbers, wraps, etc., and a shelf over the door, on which a bit of terra cotta pottery shows to good advantage.

A long, narrow hall may be broken by putting a shelf across it two-thirds of its length, with a rod underneath from which to suspend draperies which must, of course, slide easily on rings. The shelf should be two feet below the average ceiling, and a few bits of pottery are effective on it. Color and shape are more essential than quality in such a place.

Sometimes there is a small, high window in a hall, in which case the table may be replaced by a settle-like seat with a red corduroy cushion on it, under the window.

In larger halls the mirror may be larger with pegs for coats and hats, and beneath it a seat—or chest, in which rubbers, etc., are kept.

Remember, that cool, neutral tones do not belong to the hall. It should either be light and cheerful or rich and dignified in treatment.

The fashion of having reception halls, with fireplace, mantel and other features which tend to elaboration is to be commended, but if such a room must also be the family sitting room, don't do it. The hall is the entrance way, not a room for family use.

An exchange recently suggested a treatment for an ordinary window in a hall which could be applied by almost any "handy" woman. The upper sash should be marked off into diamond shaped panes with black paint, the lower curtained with figured madras in colors. If one can afford $10 or $15 to replace such a window with either leaded clear glass or the pretty opalescent glass, she can add to the beauty of her hall.

LAUNDRY WORK.

Fine laundry work is an art and requires patience and painstaking. First wash the shirt very clean and rinse it well. Then starch the bosom and wristbands in starch not too thick. Dissolve a tablespoonful of dry, clear starch in half a cup of cold water; pour on boiling water till it thickens—it should be as thick as batter or the richest of cream. Let it boil a few minutes, scrape a bit of white soap into it and put in a bit of butter or lard as big as the end of your middle finger, or if you have a bit of spermaceti candle stir with this a minute instead. Then mix a little starch with cold water, making it very thin, and adding a saltspoonful of borax to it; wring the bosom and wristbands from this, sprinkle the rest of the shirt and roll it up tightly—let it lie several hours.

Have on a clean apron and your ironing sheet perfectly clean. Provide a clean old cloth and a bowl of clear water. Fold the back of the shirt evenly and iron both sides; then the band, yoke, front of the shirt, sleeves and wristbands. After the wristbands are ironed press the iron hard on them and pull them from under it, giving them a curve.

Last iron the bosom. Lay it on a bosom board and wipe it carefully with a damp cloth; have the iron not too hot or it will scorch; not too cool or it may stick. With the left hand hold the bosom straight and taut and with the right pass the iron slowly and carefully over it, bearing on hard, till it is perfectly dry in every part. If a bit of starch catches the iron and makes a speck, rub it off with the cloth and iron dry. Sometimes a cloth laid over the bosom when the iron is first passed over it makes it easier to iron, but if the starch was right this is not necessary.

The irons should be washed clean before they are put on the stove, and rubbing them when hot over fine salt or a waxed paper makes them smooth.

Fold the shirt smoothly with the sleeves inside and bosom out and hang near the fire till bone dry. Any dampness left in the bosom will make it look rough dry.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Doughnuts—For doughnuts made with baking powder cream one-third of a cup of butter with half a cup of sugar, then add one beaten egg and another half cup of sugar. Mix three cups of flour with two tablespoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, a quarter teaspoonful of cinnamon and a little grated nutmeg, stir one cup of milk and the flour, alternately, into the butter, egg and sugar, and add enough more flour, if necessary, to make a soft dough that can be rolled out.

Chicken Pot Pie—Cut up a chicken and put on in cold water enough to cover, taking care that it does not cook dry. While boiling, cut off a slice from bread dough, add a small lump of lard, and mix up like light biscuit. Roll, cut out with a cake cutter and set by stove to rise. Wash and pare potatoes of moderate size and add them when the chicken is almost done. When the potatoes begin to boil, season with salt and pepper, add dumplings and season again. See that there is water enough to keep from burning, cover very tightly, and do not take cover off until dumplings are done. They will cook in half an hour and may be tested by lifting one edge of the lid, taking out a dumpling and breaking it open. Dish potatoes by themselves; chicken and dumplings together.

Apples with Pork.—Fried apples with pork chops, ham or sausage are now timely and acceptable. Select large, firm apples, rather tart. Wash and dry, but do not peel. Remove stems, blossom end and core. Slice across the core in rounds or slices about half an inch thick. Fry in hot butter, olive oil or the pork drippings. Turn so as to brown both sides and serve immediately. If a sweet dish is preferred, sprinkle the slices with sugar and a little cinnamon over the uncooked sides just before turning.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Now that school lunches have to be prepared remember that a sandwich filled with hard boiled egg chopped fine and dressed with a prepared dressing or simply with salt, pepper and butter is substantial as well as appetizing.

When corn is too old to be served on the cob or stewed it can still be used for fritters. Score the rows with a sharp knife, and scrape with the back of the knife—the pulp from the indigestible hulls. To a pint of pulp add three well beaten eggs, half a teaspoonful of pepper, two tablespoonfuls of cream and flour to make a thick batter, beating in at the last a teaspoonful of baking powder. Cook by spoonfuls in boiling fat.

A bright woman has discovered that white enamel paint will mend china. She brushes all broken edges, then fits the pieces into place as tightly as possible, and if possible, she ties a string around to hold them in place. Any paint that oozes out is wiped off with a cloth dipped in turpentine. After standing a couple of days the piece will generally stand any ordinary usage, and soap and hot water do not affect it.

Another nice lunch adjunct is a cup custard, of which most children are quite fond. The cup containing the custard should be placed in a pan partly filled with warm water; it may also be covered. The oven should not be too hot, for if raised to the boiling point the result will be a tough, porous custard instead of one having a smooth, velvety texture.

How exasperating to have the nicely blackened range spotted up with grease when frying the ham and eggs for Sunday morning's breakfast! One may use a cover, but this is apt to steam the eggs. Try this: After the fat is heated, dredge a thin layer of flour over the fat. It takes but a slight amount, and one trial will convince you of its efficacy.

HER DILEMMA.

"What is Flossie in such a deep study about?"

"She has two proposals, one from young Dedbroke, who was so deeply in debt that he had to have a rich wife, and the other from young Darem, who went almost bankrupt in his effort to impress her. Each of them has to have the money, and Flossie doesn't know which is the most deserving."

AN HOUR WITH UNCLE SAM

HOW THE BUSY YANKEE SPENDS THE DAY.

Some Interesting Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered From His Doings.

The shipments of British pig iron to America are said to be unusually large.

The American Medical Association represents 120,000 practitioners of medicine.

Of all metals lead causes the greatest number of deaths in factories and workshops.

Thirty years ago the population of Southern California was but 80,000; to-day it has 450,000.

Two coal mines are now in successful operation in Alaska. They produce good steam coal.

No fewer than six new public schools were opened for the benefit of scholars in New York recently.

A ship is being fitted out at Seattle to take manufacturing exhibits and business men on a trip to the Orient.

It is fortunate that the law prevents the producers of gas in New York from raising the rate above $1 a thousand feet.

Rev. Duncan B. Buchanan, of Mauch Chunk, Pa., has been called to the pastorate of the Lafayette Square Church at Baltimore.

The people of Alexandria, Va., propose to erect a monument to commemorate the one hundredth anniversary of the death of George Washington.

Princeton University is putting in an electric light and steam heating plant; and the dormitories are to be enriched with bathrooms and shower baths.

At Albany, N. Y., on Saturday, the St. Lawrence Power Company of Massina, St. Lawrence county, was incorporated with a capital stock of $7,000,000.

This season's salmon pack on the Columbia River, up to last week, amounted to about 118,000 cases. The total catch is estimated equal to 150,000 cases.

The Earl of Rosslyn, who arrived from England recently, gives out the very comforting information that he is here to elevate the stage, and not gambling.

Twenty years ago the total bituminous coal output of the United States was about 50,000,000 tons a year, whereas now it is not far from 250,000,000.

In August more iron ore was shipped out of the great lake region than ever before. The season will close with a record of 3,000,000 tons ahead of last year.

An order for 18,000 8-horse plows to be used for breaking up the virgin soil in South Africa has been received by the Farquhar Agricultural Works at York, Pa.

Indianapolis has 25,000 negro young men, New York and Charleston 30,000 each, Atlanta and Philadelphia 40,000 each, Washington and New Orleans each 80,000, and Baltimore 89,000.

The beef trust is the best friend the vegetarians ever had; and the dealers in fish, fruit, eggs and milk have also abundant reasons for rejoicing over the high prices of meat.

There is a marked increase in the growth of rice in Texas and Louisiana, so marked that the industry is spoken of as being transferred from the South Atlantic States to this new territory.

It is reported that in and about Shenandoah, in the anthracite coal region of Pennsylvania there are about 17,000 Lithunians, 8,000 Poles, 3,000 Ruthenians, 1,000 Slovaks, and 300 Bohemians.

A. K. Stuart, who had charge of the mineral sections of Canada's exhibits at Paris, Glasgow and London Exhibitions, will take charge of the Canadian mineral exhibit at the St. Louis Exhibition.

Piles
To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of Itching, Blending and Protruding Piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbor what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.
Dr. Chase's Ointment

Skin on Fire With Eczema.

Mr. McDougall Was for Twelve Years a Dreadful Sufferer—Now Proclaims the Virtues of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Eczema's itch is torture, the skin seems on fire with the burning, stinging humor; at times it becomes almost unbearable, and in desperation you could tear the skin to pieces. You dare not exercise for fear of aggravating the itching, neither can you sleep, for no sooner does the body become warm than the trouble begins, and instead of restful, refreshing sleep, it is scratch, scratch, scratch all night long. There is scarcely a moment's respite from this maddening malady at any time. Of course you have tried nearly all the washes, salves, lotions and medicated soaps, but like thousands of others, have been disappointed and disgusted.

Mr. Alex. McDougall, postmaster, Broad Cove Marsh, N.S., writes:—"For twelve years I was a great sufferer from eczema on the inside of the leg. There was a raw patch of flesh about three inches square, and the itching was something fearful. One-half box of Dr. Chase's Ointment completely cured me, took away the itching and healed up the sore. I have no hesitation in recommending it as a wonderful cure for itching skin disease."

You may be sceptical regarding the ability of Dr. Chase's Ointment to cure you. Most people are, after trying in vain to get relief from a host of remedies, but Dr. Chase's Ointment will not disappoint you. You will be surprised at the marvellous control which it has over all itching, burning inflammation of the skin, and the wonderful healing powers which it possesses. It takes time to thoroughly cure eczema, but Dr. Chase's Ointment will do it. You will find relief after a few applications, and gradually and naturally the cure will follow. Besides being a positive cure for eczema, Dr. Chase's Ointment comes useful in a hundred ways in every home for every form of skin irritation and eruption, chapped skin and chilblains. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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Manufacturers of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings
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Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anæsthetics.
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Also Crown and Bridge work. All work guaranteed in every respect.
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CLIMBING LIFE'S LADDER

A BUSINESS MAN ON BUSINESS SUCCESS.

Enterprise and Perseverance Are the Two Most Important Requisites.

One of the most successful London business men being asked what was the secret of success in life, said: "Find something you can do, and do it faithfully." This seems a simple rule, yet it must be very difficult to carry out, since there are so few men who can say to themselves:—"I have succeeded to my entire satisfaction."

One must have two kinds of faculties to make the most of his opportunities. First, a special faculty for doing one thing better than anything else. This makes one man a good lawyer, another a good carpenter, a third a good shopkeeper. Half the failures in life are due to the fact that men take up the wrong occupation, and life is too short to change it.

The second faculty is the social one, which enables a man to place himself in the best circumstances for making use of his special power. It is not the ablest lawyer who becomes a judge, nor the best soldier who becomes into a general. And the fault lies with their want of the art to make the most of their opportunities.

This social faculty includes many things, of which the most important is "Tact." If a mechanic is looking for work, a doctor trying to start a practice, a grocer seeking customers, he must have tact in facing men and getting them to make room for him.

With a plentiful supply of tact one does not need much ability of other kinds. And without it he will never be highly successful, however great

HIS OTHER ABILITIES.

Address is equally essential. One must have the coolness arising from thick skin, and have keen insight into human nature. Address is born, not made; but it may be cultivated to some degree. If anyone wants to become a millionaire he must have enterprise. It is not a very agreeable quality, for it means nothing more or less than that you must fight everyone who stands in your way, and lick him, too. This is our own great national quality, and it is the very thing which has made our empire the grandest empire of all time.

But enterprise is valueless without perseverance. There is no use making a plan unless you carry it out, rain or shine. All through life times of doubt and failure occur, and it is then that the man of perseverance scores. You must cultivate the habit of keeping on, for all real success depends upon it.

The value of this doctrine of perseverance is well illustrated by Charles T. Yerkes.

"Before I was thirty-five years of age," he told the writer recently, "I had accumulated a fortune of $1,000,000. Then, however, by a stroke of ill-luck, I lost every penny and there was nothing for it but to begin all over again."

He did begin all over again. Whereas many men would have sunk helplessly into the depths of despair after such a calamity, he made a fresh start, hung on tenaciously to his purpose, and—made another fortune.

Steadiness is an all-important virtue. In every kind of employment there is a great demand for steady men. Whatever your calling, you must be a man who can be always depended on to be always at his post,

DOING HIS BEST WORK.

Unreliable men are nuisances, and, as soon as they are found out, they get only odd jobs. Want of steadiness has ruined more men than anything else.

Common-sense, another British gift, is of considerable use. Our county councillors, members of Parliament, and even our Ministers of the Crown, are remarkable for their common sense rather than their great intellectual ability. Common sense makes us see things in the same way as the majority see them, and this is nothing else but sanity. In the beginning of one's career one of the most important qualities of all is self-control. It is that quality which enables us to put money in the bank instead of squandering it on amusements, and this gives us the capital necessary to ensure success. Then, special qualities are needed according to the work we do—obedience, discipline, and regularity; and you must be systematic, painstaking and trustworthy.—London Answers.

FISH LIVES IN ICE.

A dealer in the Paris Halles was unpacking a hamper of fish which had come packed in ice from Gouda, in Holland, when a pike of more than four pounds weight was seen to faintly move its fins, and was forthwith plunged into a trough of fresh water, where in two or three hours it was frisking about as lustily as if it had never been caught. It has been presented to the Trocadero Aquarium.

SHE WAS A CHEF.

Mrs. Gettem Offen (who has advertised for a cook)—"What wages do you expect?"

Applicant—"Wages? I am afraid I'm not the party you want."

Mrs. Gettem Offen—"I don't understand. I'm ready to give good wages to a good cook."

Applicant—"Exactly, ma'am, but I'm a chef and I expect a salary."

MOUNT JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN.

The Coxcomb Mountains of British Honduras, to some extent an unknown part of the famous Mahogany coast, are undergoing a process of christening which will identify them for all time with the beginning of the twentieth century. One range has just been named the Queen Alexandra Mountains, another range takes the name of the Prince of Wales, and a 4,000ft. peak has been named Mount Joseph Chamberlain.