MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 17. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JANUARY 8, 1891. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. TERMS—$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

CHANGE OF THE ADDRESS SLIP ON THE PAPER—THE DATE ON IT INDICATES THE TIME TO WHICH THE SUBSCRIPTION IS PAID. PROMPT REMITTANCES ARE EXPECTED FROM THOSE WHO HAVE NOT ALREADY MADE THEM.

NEW 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, the United States or Great Britain (Postage prepaid by the publisher) at

OUR DOLLAR A YEAR, payable invariably in advance.

Advertisements are placed under classified headings.

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 $8 75 an inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

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

Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B.

MARBLE WORKS.

The Subscriber has removed his works to the premises known as Golden Ball corner, Chatham, where he is prepared to execute orders for

MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES. TABLETS & CEMETERY WORK.

generally also, COUNTER and TABLE TOPS and other miscellaneous marble and FINE STONE work.

For 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 always on hand.

Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, Mantels & Table-tops, Garden Vases, Etc., etc.

CUT STONE of all descriptions furnished to order.

CHATHAM N. B.

Law.

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

G. B. FRASER,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC
AGENT FOR THE
NORTH BRITISH
—AND—
MARCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Warren C. Winslow.
BARRISTER
—AND—
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Solicitor of Bank of Montreal.
CHATHAM N. B.

White Beans.

In Store—30 Barrels White Beans.

For Sale by C. M. BOSTWICK, & Co.

PIANOS.

The Subscriber having taken the Agency of the Emerson Piano, the best and cheapest in the States, and show Catalogue Prices and a sample instrument to any requiring one.

A. W. S. SMYTHE.

J. N. GARDNER & CO.

Wholesale Commission Dealers In

Fresh Fish, Lobsters, country Produce &c.

NO. 16 T WHARF, BOSTON, MASS.

REFER TO—
K. F. Burns & Co., Bathurst, N. B.
Joseph Read & Co., Stonehaven, N. B.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC

THOS. FITZPATRICK,
HAS REMOVED HIS
Boarding & Livery Stable
TO THE PREMISES ADJOINING
Messrs. Sutherland & Creaghan's
Water Street, Chatham, N. B.

B. R. BOUTHILLIER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Torryburn Corner,
CHATHAM,

Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best

British, and Canadian Makes, Trimmings, etc.

GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS

of all kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable rates.

LADIES' COATS & SACQUES

cut to order.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

W. A. Wilson, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
DERBY, N. B

Hotels.

REVERE HOUSE.

Near Railway Station,
Campbellton, N. B.
formerly the Dalhousie Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan

Comfortable accommodation for permanent and transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with

Sample Rooms.

GOOD STABLING on the premises.

Daniel Desmond, Proprietor.

ADAMS HOUSE

ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL.

WELLINGTON ST. CHATHAM, N. B.

This Hotel has been entirely Refurnished throughout and every possible arrangement is made to ensure the Comfort of Guests Sample Rooms on the premises.

TEAMS will be in attendance on the arrivals of all trains.

GOOD STABLING, &c.

THOMAS FLANAGAN. Proprietor

Canada House,
Corner Water and St. John Streets,
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

Wanted

RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Complete assortment. Splendid opportunity offered for Spring work. My Salesmen have good success, many selling from $100 to $200 per week. Send for Proof and Testimonials. A good pushing man wanted here at once. Liberal Terms, and the best goods in the market. Write, R. G. Clyne Nurseryman, Perth, Ont.

NOTICE.

Queen Insurance Company
CAPITAL $10,000,000.

Mr. Warren C. Winslow, Barrister, has been appointed agent at Chatham, N. B., for the above named Company and as such, is now authorized to accept premiums and

BIND FIRE RISKS

for said Company.

C. E. L. JARVIS,
General Agent, St. John, N. B.

F. O. PETTERSON,
Merchant Tailor
(Next door to the Store of J. B. Snowball, Esq.)
CHATHAM - - N. B.
All Kinds of Cloths,
Suits or single Garments.
Inspection of which is respectfully invited.
F. O. PETTERSON.

MUSIC!
PROF. SMYTHE'S CLASSES
will reopen December 20th 1889.
NEWCASTLE:—Mondays and Thursdays.
CHATHAM:—Tuesdays and Fridays.
DOUGLASTOWN:—Wednesdays and Saturdays.
December 23rd 1889. t. f.

20,000 SUP. FT.
Hemlock Boards
piled on N. B. Trading Co's wharf, Chatham, for sale. Enquire of
F. E. WINSLOW.
*2-18

Closing Out Sale!
—AT THE—
GOGGIN BUILDING.
Now is the time to get
HARDWARE CHEAP.
As all the Stock must be disposed of this fall. Purchasers may look for bargains in
Joiners' Tools,
—AND ALL KINDS OF—
BUILDERS' MATERIALS,
together with all kinds of goods usually kept in
HARDWARE STORES,
which are too numerous to mention.
CALL EARLY.
TERMS CASH.
This Sale is positive and must be made to settle up business affairs.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new land, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

FOR SALE.

The two dwelling houses situate on Cunard Street, Chatham, at present occupied by Capt. McLean and Archibald Gamble, respectively. For terms and particulars, apply to
L. J. TWEEDIE,
Barrister.

General Business.

A BAD FACE HUMOR.

Covering the Face with Disfiguring, Painful Blotches. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

About seven years ago I had a humor break out upon my face; it started in a small blotch and spread like the sting of a bee, then it spread and formed like a ringworm, and became very painful. I at once went to one of the best doctors in the city, and he could do me no good. No less than twelve of the best doctors have had a trial at my face, and all of them failed. I will not give you a list of their names, but will say that they were from Boston, New York, and Maine, also from England, France, and Canada. I have been a hotel cook and steward for years. In the summer I cook at watering places, that is why I have had an opportunity of being among good doctors. They could not cure my face, and I had given up all hopes of ever being any better. About June, I went to Moosehead Lake, Maine, to cook for the season. My face was so bad I did not like to be seen. At the lake I met a gentleman from England. He told me to use your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and they would cure me at once. I did so. The result was, in three weeks the sores on my face were healed up. I used it all the season. My face is all right, and no scars to be seen. I have recommended it to a number, and in every case it has cured them. It would take a great deal of money to put me back where I was one year ago, providing I did not know what your CUTICURA would do. I shall recommend it as long as I live, and shall ever remain,

H. STEVENS, East Jackson, Me.

Cuticura Remedies.

The greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, instantly relieve the most agonizing forms of eczema and psoriasis, and speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cure every species of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply diseases and humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, when all other methods and best physicians fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, $1.50. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

OLD FOLKS' PAINS.

Full of comfort for all Pains, Inflammation, and Weakness of the Aged is the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain-killing strengthening plaster. New, instantaneous, and infallible.

TWO THINGS TO REMEMBER.

"He is the best General," the great Duke said, "who makes the fewest mistakes." How many persons are poor Generals when it comes to the selection of the best Remedy. Now for the cure of COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, RHEUMATISM, *or* GOUT, *you will show your good generalship if you select*

ESTEY'S COD LIVER OIL CREAM.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 50c.

Notice to Trespassers!

All persons cutting wood or otherwise trespassing on any of the lands of the Late Alexander R. Macdougal, will be prosecuted according to law.

A. A. DAVIDSON.
Newcastle, 15th Dec., 1890.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Miramichi Steam Navigation Co. will be held in the Masonic Hall, (up stairs), on Tuesday, 30th December, inst., at 3 o'clock p. m.

WM. MURRAY,
Chatham, Dec. 13th 1890. President.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually, (June and December,) and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

Attested as follows:

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY,
Pres. Louisiana National Bank.
PIERRE LANAUX,
Pres. State National Bank
A. BALDWIN,
Pres. New Orleans National Bank.
CARL KOHN,
Pres. Union National Bank.

Grand Monthly Drawing,
WILL TAKE PLACE AT
at the Academy of Music, New Orleans,
Tuesday, January 13, 1891.

Capital Prize, $300,000.
100,000 Numbers in the Wheel.

LIST OF PRIZES

1 PRIZE OF	$300,000 is	300,000
1 PRIZE OF	100,000 is	100,000
1 PRIZE OF	50,000 is	50,000
1 PRIZE OF	25,000 are	25,000
2 PRIZE OF	10,000 are	20,000
5 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	25,000
25 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	25,000
100 PRIZES OF	500 are	50,000
200 PRIZES OF	300 are	60,000
500 PRIZES OF	200 are	100 000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Prizes of	$500 are	$50,000
100 do	300 are	30,000
100 do	200 are	20,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.		
999 do.	100 are	99,900
999 do.	100 are	99,900
3,134 Prizes, amounting to		$1,054,800

Price of tickets:
Whole Tickets Twenty Dollars;
Halves $10; Quarters $5; Tenths $2
Twentieths $1

Club Rates, 55 Fractional Tickets at $1, for $50.

MAKE ALL REMITTANCES BY EXPRESS.

The Company will pay charges on all packages containing not less than Five Dollars.

M A DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.,

ATTENTION.—The present charter of The Louisiana State Lottery Company which is part of the Constitution of the State, and by decision of the SUPREME COURT OF THE U. S. is an inviolable contract between the State and the Lottery Company will remain in force under any circumstance FIVE YEARS LONGER, UNTIL 1895.

The Louisiana Legislature which adjourned July 10th, voted by two-thirds majority in each House to let the people decide at an election whether the Lottery shall continue from 1895 until 1919—The general impression is that THE PEOPLE WILL FAVOR CONTINUANCE.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B. - - - - JANUARY 8, 1891.

General Notes and News.

La grippe is prevalent in New Orleans.

Prince Chun, the father of the Emperor of China, is dead.

The Red River.

THE red river of life is the blood; if it be impure, health is impossible and life a burden; Burdock Blood Bitters, says those who have tried it, is the best blood purifier in the world.

Miss Maud Carleton, Ridgetown, Ont., says: "Am using B. B. B. right along and find it a perfect blood purifier just as advertised."

The weather has moderated in England and it is thawing.

Good Deeds Done.

The good deeds done by that unequalled family liniment, Hagyard's Yellow Oil, during the thirty years it has been held in ever increasing esteem by the public, would fill volumes. We cannot here enumerate all its good qualities, but that it can be relied on as a cure for croup, coughs, colds, sore throat all pains, goes without saying.

The capital of the new McCarthyite paper has been fully subscribed.

Income and Outlet.

The three important outlets of disease are the skin, bowels and kidneys. See that they perform their functions properly and use Burdock Blood Bitters to insure this proper action.

Annie Oakley, the champion female rifle shot, has died in Buenos Ayres.

Fifteen Months Free.

FIFTEEN months ago I had a healing breast. I tried many remedies but got no relief, I then tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which gave me instant ease. It is the best thing I ever used for all all kinds of pains or colds.'

MRS JOHN CORBETT, St. Marys, Ont.

Col. W. H. Paine, one of the most noted engineers of the United States, lately died at Cleveland from heart disease.

Powder Mill Explosion.

A powder mill explosion affects the country for miles around, but dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, headache, loss of appetite and debility, affect humanity the world over. The Editor of the Mitchell *Recorder* states that he was cured of biliousness liver trouble and sick headache, by Burdock Blood Bitters. Is it not worth trying on such evedince?

A general strike of stokers and coal trimmers was begun at Hamburg, Germany, on Thursday of last week.

Bad, Worse. Worst.

Colds, cough, consumption, to cure the natural second and prevent the third use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the never-failing family medicine for all diseases of the throat, lungs and chest. A marvel of healing in pulmonary complaints.

It is rumored that Archbishop Croke, of Cashel, has gone to Paris to confer with William O'Brien.

The best anodyne and expectorant for the cure of colds and coughs and all throat, lung and bronchial troubles, is, undoubtedly, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your druggist for it, and, at the same time, for Ayer's Almanac, which is free to all.

Two thousand soliiers near Merthyr Tydvil, Wales, have quit work on account of alleged grievances.

With his thumb, a boy is said to have saved the Netherlands from inundation. Many people have been saved from invasion of disease by a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The medicine imparts tone to the system and strengthens every organ and fibre of the body.

The Wallace county, Kansas, bank has closed its doors. Liabilities, about $45,000; assets, nominally $60,000, almost entirely in valueless western lands and equities.

A Wonderful flesh Producer.

This is the title given to *Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* by many thousands who have taken it. It not only given flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food. *Use it and try your weight.* Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c. 1.00.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

GET A FLAG

FOR YOUR SCHOOLHOUSE

The movement for hoisting the Canadian flag on the schoolhouses on anniversaries of noted events in our history is spreading rapidly throughout the Dominion and evoking the hearty approval of all patriotic citizens. Already

The Empire

has done its share in helping on this movement, by awarding a handsome flag to one school in each county of Ontario, but the number of enquiries from all parts of the Dominion as to how flags can be obtained by other schools has determined the publishers of THE EMPIRE to offer a handsome

CANADIAN FLAG

of best bunting, 12 feet long (regular price $15), as a premium for 30 new yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY EMPIRE at $1.00 or eight new yearly subscribers to THE DAILY EMPIRE at $5 per annum, or a proportionate list of each, one subscription to Daily counting for FOUR Weeklies.

Every school in the Dominion ought to have a national flag, and this offer presents an opportunity for each obtaining it without cost, and with little trouble. Let those who are interested in getting a flag for their schoolhouse join in getting up a club, and while subscribers get full value for their money in the best newspaper in the Dominion, the school obtains its flag FREE OF COST.

The WEEKLY EMPIRE has recently been enlarged to twelve pages, and is now, without doubt, the best weekly newspaper in Canada, while the reputation of THE DAILY EMPIRE as the leading morning journal of the Dominion is well known.

Send for sample copies and special clubbing lists, and go in for a flag for your school.

ADDRESS THE EMPIRE, Toronto.

Mr. Meeson's Will.

CHAPTER XV.

EUSTACE CONSULTS A LAWYER.

Augusta was leaning against the marble mantel-piece—indeed, one of her arms was resting upon it, for she was a tall woman. Perhaps she, too, felt that there was something in the air; at any rate, she turned away her head and began to play with a bronze Japanese lobster which adorned the mantle-piece.

"Now for it," said Eustace to himself, drawing a long breath, to try and steady the violent pulsation of his heart.

"I don't know what to say to you, Miss Smithers," he began.

"Best say nothing more about it," she put in quickly. "I did it, and I am glad that I did it. What do a few marks matter if a great wrong is prevented thereby? I am not ever likely to have to go to court. Besides, Mr. Meeson, there is another thing: it was through me that you lost your inheritance; it is only right that I should try to be the means of bringing it back to you."

She dropped her head again, and once more began to play with the bronze lobster, holding her arm in such a fashion that Eustace could not see her face. But if he could not see her face she could see his in the glass, and narrowly observed its every chance, which, on the whole, though natural, was rather mean of her.

Poor Eustace grew pale and paler yet, till his handsome countenance became positively ghastly. It is wonderful how frightened young men are are the first time that they propose. It wears off afterward—with practice one gets accustomed to anything.

"Miss Smithers—Augusta," he gasped, "I want to say something to you!" and he stopped dead.

"Yes, Mr. Meeson," she answered, cheerfully, "what is it?"

"I want to tell you—" and again he hesitated.

"What you are going to do about the will?" suggested Augusta.

"No—no; nothing about the will—please don't laugh at me and put me off!"

She looked up innocently—as much as to say that she never dreamed of doing either of these things. She had a lovely face, and the glance of the gray eyes quite broke down the barrier of his fears.

"Oh, Augusta, Augusta," he said, "don't you understand? I love you! I love you! No woman was ever loved before as I love you. I fell in love with you the very first time I saw you in the office at Meeson's, when I had the row with my uncle about you; and ever since then I have got deeper and deeper in love with you. When I thought that you were drowned it nearly broke my heart, and often and often I wished that I were dead, too!"

It was Augusta's turn to be disturbed now, for, though a lady's composure will stand her in good stead up to the very verge of an affair of this sort, it generally breaks down in *medias res*. Anyhow, she certainly dropped her eyes and colored to her hair, while her breast began to heave tumultuously.

"Do you know, Mr. Meeson," she said at last, without daring to look up at his imploring face, "that this is only the fourth time that we have seen each other, including yesterday."

"Yes, I know," he said, "but don't refuse me on that account; you can see me as often as you like"—this was generous of Master Eustace—"and really I know you better than you think. I should think that I have read each of your books twenty times."

This was a happy stroke, for, however free from vanity a person may be, it is not in the nature of a young woman to hear that somebody has read her book twenty times without feeling pleased.

"I am not my books," said Augusta.

"No; but your books are part of you," he answered, "and I have learned more about your real self through them than I should have done if I had seen you a hundred times instead of four."

Augusta slowly raised her gray eyes till they met his own, and looked at him as though she were searching out his soul, and the memory of that long, sweet look is with him yet.

He said no more, nor had she any words; but, somehow, nearer and nearer they drew one to the other, till his arms were around her, and his lips were pressed upon her lips. Happy man and happy girl! they will live to find that life has joys (for those who are good and are well off), but that it has no joy so holy and so complete as that which they were now experiencing—the first kiss of true and honest love.

A little while afterward the butler came in in a horribly sudden manner, and found Augusta and Eustace, the one very red and the other very pale, standing suspiciously close to each other. But he was a very well-trained butler and a man of experience, who had seen much and guessed more; and he looked as innocent as a babe unborn.

Just then, too, Lady Holmhurst came in again and looked at the pair of them with an amusing twinkle in her eye. Lady Holmhurst, like her butler, was also a person of experience.

"Won't you come into the drawing-room?" she said. And they did, looking rather sheepish.

And there Eustace made a clean breast of it announcing that they were engaged to be married. And although this was somewhat of an assumption, seeing that no actual words of troth had passed between them Augusta stood there, never offering a word in contradiction.

"Well, Mr. Meeson," said Lady Holmhurst, "I think that you are the luckiest man of my acquaintance, for Augusta is not only one of the sweetest and loveliest girls that I have ever met, she is also the bravest and the cleverest. You will have to look out, Mr. Meeson, or you will be known as the husband of the great Augusta Meeson."

"I will take the risk," he answered humbly. "I know that Augusta has more brains in her little finger than I have in my whole body. I don't know how she can look at a fellow like me."

"Dear me, how humble we are!" said Lady Holmhurst. "Well, that is the way of men before marriage. And now, as Augusta carries both your fortunes on her back as well as in her face and brain, I venture to suggest that you had better go and see a lawyer about the matter; that is, if you have quite finished your little talk. I suppose that you will come and dine with us, Mr. Meeson, and if you like to come a little early, say, half past six, I dare say that Augusta will arrange to be in, to hear what you have found out about this will, you know. And now—*au revoir*.

"I think that that is a very nice young man, my dear," said Lady Holmhurst as soon as Eustace had bowed himself out. "It was rather audacious of him to propose to you the fourth time that he set eyes upon you; but I think that audacity is, on the whole, a good quality in the male sex. Another thing is, that if that will is worth anything he will be one of the wealthiest men in the whole of England; so, taking it altogether, I think that I may congratulate you, my dear. And now I suppose that you have been in love with this young man all along. I guessed as much when I saw your face as he ran up to the carriage yesterday, and I was sure of it when I heard about the tattooing. No girl would allow herself to be tattooed in the interest of abstract justice. Oh, yes! I know all about it; and now I am going out walking in the park with Dick, and I should advise you to compose yourself, for that artist is coming to draw you at twelve."

And she departed and left Augusta to her reflections, which were—well, not unpleasant ones.

Meanwhile Eustace was marching up toward the Temple. As it happened, in the same lodging-house where he had been living for the last few months, two brothers of the name of Short had rooms, and with these young gentlemen he had become very friendly. The two Shorts were twins, and so like one another that it was more than a month before Eustace could be sure which of them he was speaking to. When they were both at college their father died, leaving his property equally between them; and as this property on realization was not found to amount to more than four hundred a year, the twins very rightly concluded that they had better do something to supplement their moderate income. Accordingly, by a stroke of genius they determined that one of them should become a solicitor and the other a barrister, and then tossed up as to which should take to which trade. The idea, of course, was that in this manner they would be able to afford each other mutual comfort and support. John would give James briefs, and James's reflected glory would shine back on John. In short, they were anxious to establish a legal long firm of the most approved pattern.

Accordingly they passed their respective examinations, and John took rooms with another budding solicitor in the city, while James hired chambers in Pump Court. But there the matter stopped, for as John did not get any work of course he could not give any to James. And so it came to pass that for the past three years neither of the twins had found the law as profitable as they anticipated. In vain did John sit and sigh in the city. Clients were few and far between; scarcely enough to pay his rent. And in vain did James, artistically robed, wander like the Evil One, from court to court, seeking what he might devour. Occasionally he had the pleasure of taking a note for another barrister who was called away, which means doing another man's work for nothing. Once, too, a man with whom he had a nodding acquaintance rushed up to him and, thrusting a brief into his hands, asked him to hold it for him, telling him that it would be on in a short time, and that there was nothing in it—"nothing at all." Scarcely had poor James struggled through the brief when the case was called on, and it may suffice to say that at its conclusion the judge gazed at him mildly over his spectacles, and "could not help wondering that any learned counsel had been found who would consent to waste the time of the court in such a case as the one to which he had been listening." Clearly James's friend would not so consent, and had passed on the responsibility, minus the fee. On another occasion James was in the Probate Court on motion day, and a solicitor—a real live solicitor—came up to him and asked him to make a motion (marked Mr. ——, 2 gns.) for leave to dispense with a correspondent. This motion he made, and the corespondent was dispensed with in the approved fashion; but when he turned round the solicitor had vanished, and he never saw him more or the two guineas either. However, the brief, his only one, remained, and, after that, he took to hovering about the Divorce Court, partly in the hope of once more seeing that solicitor, and partly with a vague idea of drifting into practice in the Division.

Now, Eustace had often when in the Shorts' sitting-room in the lodging-house in the Strand, heard the barrister James hold forth learnedly on the matter of wills, and, therefore, he naturally enough turned toward him in his recent dilemma. Knowing the address of his chambers in Pump Court he hurried thither, and was in due course admitted by a very small child, who apparently filled the responsible office of clerk to Mr. James Short and several other learned gentlemen, whose names appeared upon the door.

This infant regarded Eustace, when he opened the door, with a look of such preternatural sharpness that it almost frightened him. The beginning of that eagle glance was full of inquiring hope and the end of resigned despair. The child had thought that Eustace might be a client come to tread the paths which no client ever trod. Hence the hope and the despair in his eyes. Eustace had nothing of the solicitor's clerk about him. Clearly he was not a client.

Mr. Short was in "that door to the right." Eustace knocked, and entered into a bare little chamber about the size of a large house-maid's closet, furnished with a table, three chairs (one a basket easy), and a book-case, with a couple dozen of law-books and some old volumes of reports, and a broad window-sill, in the exact center of which lay the solitary and venerated brief.

Mr. James Short was a short, stout young man, with black eyes, a hooked nose, and a prematurely bald head. Indeed, this baldness of the head was the only distinguishing mark between James and John, and, therefore, a thing to be thankful for, though, of course, useless to the perplexed acquaintance who met them in the street when their hats were on. At the moment of Eustace's entry Mr. Short had been engaged in studying that intensely legal print, the "Sporting Times," which, however, from some unexplained bashfulness, he had hastily thrown under the table, filling its space with a law-book snatched at hazard from the shelf.

"All right, old fellow," said Eustace, whose quick eyes had caught the quick flutter of the vanishing paper; "don't be alarmed, it's only me."

"Ah!" said Mr. James Short, when he had shaken hands with him, "you see I thought that it might have been a client—a client is always possible, however improbable, and one has to be ready to meet the possibility."

"Quite so, old fellow," said Eustace; "but do you know, as it happens, I am a client—and a big one, too; it is a matter of two millions of money—my uncle's fortune. There was another will, and I want to take your advice."

Mr. Short fairly bounded out of his chair in exultation, and then, struck by another thought, sunk back into it again.

"My dear Meeson," he said, "I am sorry I can not hear you."

"Eh!" said Eustace; "what do you mean?"

"I mean that you are not accompanied by a solicitor; and it is not the etiquette of the profession to which I belong to see a client unaccompanied by a solicitor."

"Oh, hang the etiquette of the profession!"

"My dear Meeson, if you came to me as a friend I should be happy to give you any legal information in my power, and I flatter myself that I know something of matters connected with probate. But you yourself have said that you come as a client, and in that case the personal relationship sinks into the background and is superceded by the official relationship. Under these circumstances it is evident that the etiquette of the profession intervenes, which overmastering force compels me to point out to you how improper and contrary to precedent it would be for me to listen to you without the presence of a properly qualified solicitor."

"Oh, Lord!" gasped Eustace, "I had no idea that you were so particular; I thought that perhaps you would be glad of the job."

"Certainly—certainly! In the present state of my practice," as he glanced at the solitary brief, "I should be the last to wish to turn away work. Let me suggest that you should go and consult my brother John in the Poultry. I believe business is rather slack with him just now, so I think it probable that you will find him disengaged. Indeed, I daresay that I may go so far as to make an appointment for him here—let us say in an hour's time. Stop! I will consult my clerk!"

"Dick!"

The infant appeared.

"I believe that I have no appointment for this morning?"

"No, sir," said Dick, with a twinkle in his eye. "One moment, sir; I will consult the book," and he vanished, to return presently with the information that Mr. Short's time was not under any contributions that day.

"Very good," said Mr. Short; "then make an entry of an appointment with Mr. John Short and Mr. Meeson at two precisely."

"Yes, sir," said Dick, departing to the unaccustomed task.

As soon as Eustace had departed from Tweedledum to Tweedledee, or, in other words, from James, barrister, to John, solicitor, Dick was again summoned and bade go to a certain Mr. Thomson on the next floor. Mr. Thamson had an excellent library, which had come to him by will. On the strength of this bequest he had become a barrister-at-law, and the object of Dick's visit was to request the loan of the eighth volume of the statutes revised, containing Wills act of 1 Vic., cap. 26, "Brown on Probate," "Dixon on Probate," and "Powles on Brown," to the study of which valuable books Mr. James Short devoted himself earnestly while awaiting his client's return.

Meanwhile Eustace had made his way in a twopenny bus to one of those busy courts in the city where Mr. John Short practiced as a solicitor. Mr. Short's office was, Eustace discovered by referring to a notice board, on the seventh floor of one of the tallest houses he had ever seen. However, up he went with a stout heart, and, after some five minutes of a struggle, that reminded him forcibly of climbing the ladders of a Cornish mine, he arrived at a little door right at the very top of the house, on which was painted: "Mr. John Short, Solicitor." Eustace knocked and the door was opened by a small boy, so like the small boy he had seen at Mr. James Short's chambers at the Temple that he fairly started. Afterward the mystery was explained. Like their masters, the two small boys were brothers.

Mr. John Short was within, and Eustace was ushered into his presence. To all appearance he was consulting a voluminous mass of correspondence within on large sheets of brief paper; but when he looked at it closely it seemed to Eustace that the edges of the paper were very yellow, and that the ink was much faded. This, however, was not to be wondered at, seeing that Mr. John Short had taken them over with the other fixtures of the office.

CHAPTER XVI.

SHORT ON LEGAL ETIQUETTE.

"Well, Meeson, what is it? Have you come to ask me to lunch?" asked Mr. John Short. "Do you know I actually thought that you might have been a client?"

"Well, by Jove! old fellow, and so I am," answered Eustace. "I have been to your brother and he has sent me on to you, because he says that it is not the etiquette of the profession to see a client

Continued on 4th Page.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Cough-Cures

Are abundant; but the one best known for its extraordinary anodyne and expectorant qualities is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For nearly half a century this preparation has been in greater demand than any other remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis, and pulmonary complaints in general.

"I suffered for more than eight months from a severe cough accompanied with hemorrhage of the lungs and the expectoration of matter. The physicians gave me up, but my druggist prevailed on me to try

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

I did so, and soon began to improve; my lungs healed, the cough ceased, and I became stouter and healthier than I have ever been before. I would suggest that the name of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral be changed to Elixir of Life, for it certainly saved my life."—F. J. Olliden, Salto, Buenos Ayres.

"A few years ago I took a very bad cold, which settled on my lungs. I had night sweats, a racking cough, and great soreness. My doctor's medicine did me no good. I tried many remedies, but received no benefit; everybody despaired of my recovery. I was advised to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, as a last resort, did so. From the first dose I obtained relief, and, after using two bottles of it, was completely restored to health."—F. Adams, New Gretna, N. J.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Provisions and Groceries.

JUST ARRIVED
ONE CAR OF FLOUR
Choicest Brands, also in Stock, Choice
Family Groceries,
Teas, Coffees, Spices, Flavoring Extracts, Raisins Currants, China and Glassware, Lamps, &c., all of which I will sell at bottom prices.
ALEX. MCKINNON,
Commercial Building, Water St
Dec. 2nd, 1890.

Z. TINGLEY,
HAIRDRESSER, ETC.,
HAS REMOVED
—HIS—
SHAVING PARLOR
Benson Building
Water Street, - Chatham.
He will also keep a first-class stock of
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, and Smokers' Goods generally.

BUTTER & CHEESE
IN STORE AND BOUGHT
1000 Tubs Butter.
1200 Boxes Cheese.
—FOR SALE LOW BY—
C. M. BOSTWICK & CO.
ST. JOHN

WESTERN CANADA!
WHERE IS IT? WHAT IS IT?
THE COLONIST
DESCRIBES IT ALL.
A MONTHLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR $1 A YEAR.
SAMPLE COPY TEN CENTS.
TRIAL BAG "MANITOBA HARD" SEED WHEAT FREE TO EVERY NEW SUBSCRIBER.
Address:—THE COLONIST, Winnipeg, Can.

GEO. W. CUTTER,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT FOR
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT COMPANIES.
REPRESENTING:
Travelers' Life and Accident, of Hartford, Conn.
Norwich Union, of England.
Royal Canadian, of Montreal.
London and Lancashire Life Assurance Company, of London, England and Montreal, Que.
OFFICE—CUNARD STREET OPPOSITE E. A. STRANG'
CHATHAM, N. B.

ATTENTION!
Great Reduction
in prices of
Dry Goods & Groceries
LOWER THAN EVER.
at F. W. RUSSELL'S
BLACK BROOK

NEW GOODS.
Just arrived and on Sale at
FLANAGAN'S
Upper and East End Stores.
Dry Goods,
Ready Made, Clothing,
Gents Furnishings,
Hats, Caps
Boots, Shoes &c. &c.
Also a choice lot of
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
I intend to sell Cheap for Cash.
ROGER FLANAGAN.

NOTICE.

Persons holding claims against the estate of the late Albert E. Patterson are requested to file the same duly attested, with Mr. R. A. Lawlor, attorney, Chatham, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to said attorney.

MARY STOTHART,
Executrix
Chatham, 11th Oct., 1890.

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 I am now selling below former prices for cash.

The Peerless Creamer;
ROCHESTER LAMP,
The Success OIL STOVE
—Also a nice selection of—
Parlor and Cooking Stoves
with PATENT TELESCOPIC OVEN
the lining of which can be taken out for cleaning thereby doing away with the removing of pipe or oven as is the trouble with other stoves.

A. C. McLean.