The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a date on it. If the date of the paper is later than that on the slip it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper without paying for it. See Publisher's announcement.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

Vol. 28. No. 23 — CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, APRIL 16, 1903 — D. G. SMITH, PROPRIETOR

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

Board Works Jan 1 01

BUSINESS NOTICE.

The "Miramichi Advance" is published at Chatham, Miramichi, N.B., every Thursday morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of that day.

It is sent to any address in Canada or the United States (Postage prepaid by the Publisher) at One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year. If paid in advance the price is One Dollar.

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the season are inserted at eight cents per line nonpareil, for first insertion, and three cents per line for each continuation.

Yearly, or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of $5.00 an inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made 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, in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address,

Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N.B.

CARD.

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

MACKENZIE'S
Quinine Wine
- and Iron
THE BEST TONIC AND
—BLOOD MAKER—
50c Bottles
We Guarantee it at
Mackenzie's Medical Hall,
CHATHAM, N. B.

Furnaces! Furnaces!!
Wood or Coal which I can furnish at Reasonable Prices.
STOVES
COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES at low prices.
PUMPS! PUMPS!!
Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very best, also Japanned stamped and plain tinware in endless variety, all of the best stock, which I will sell low for cash.
A. C. McLean, Chatham.

.Insurance.
SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL,
IMPERIAL,
LONDON & LANCASHIRE LANCASHIRE,
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
NORWICH UNION,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON,
MANCHESTER.
Mrs. Jas. G. Miller.

WOOD GOODS!
WE MANUFACTURE & HAVE For Sale
Laths
Paling
Box-Shooks
Barrel Heading
Matched Flooring
Matched Sheathing
Dimensioned Lumber
Sawn Spruce Shingles.
THOS. W. FLEET,
Nelson.

Mark You!
We have the BEST Studio, BEST assistants and the largest and most varied EXPERIENCE, and use only the BEST materials and therefore produce the
Best Photographs.
Whether our patrons be RICH or POOR we aim to please every time.
—IF YOU WANT—
Picture Frames
Photographs or
Tintypes
Come and See Us.
Mersereau's Photo Rooms
Water Street, Chatham.

WE DO
Job Printing
Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.
Printing For Saw Mills A SPECIALTY
WE PAINT—
ON WOOD, LINEN, COTTON, OR PAPER WITH EQUAL FACILITY.
Come and see our Work and compare it with that of others.
Miramichi Advance Job Printing Office
CHATHAM, N. B.

About the ....House

TRIED RECIPES.

Celery Salad—One boiled egg, one raw egg, one tablespoonful of salad oil, one teaspoonful of white sugar, one saltspoonful of salt, one saltspoonful of pepper, four tablespoonfuls of vinegar and one teaspoonful of made mustard are required. Rub the boiled egg fine and smooth and beat the other ingredients into it; then put on the celery, which has been cut into bits about an inch long, and serve before the vinegar wilts the celery.

Coffee Cream—Stir into one pint of cream in a saucepan one-half pound of coffee. Boil one minute and strain through a cloth. Wash the saucepan and again put into it the cream, with the beaten yolks of seven eggs. Let it boil up once and sugar to taste.

Ground Nut Candy—Boil together one pint of molasses, one gill of brown sugar and two ounces of butter. When this is thick, add one pint of parched and shell ground nuts; then boil fifteen minutes. Pour in a shallow buttered dish to harden.

Veal Salad—Cut cold veal into small pieces and add an equal quantity of chopped cabbage and two hard-boiled eggs, chopped rather fine; season with celery salt. Pour over all a good dressing, mix well, set it away to cool and garnish with celery tips before serving.

Beaten Potatoes—Boil large potatoes until soft, drain and dry thoroughly over the fire. Warm a pint of milk and two ounces of butter in a saucepan. Mash the potatoes through a colander into the milk and butter, adding salt and pepper. With a wooden spoon or paddle beat this mixture until dry and stiff, press into a bowl, then turn out in form on a dish, roughen the surface lightly with a fork, brown it in the oven and serve hot.

Cornmeal Gems—Two well-beaten eggs, a half cupful of sugar and a tablespoonful of butter. Dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in two large cupfuls of sour milk and add to the eggs and sugar. Sift a teaspoonful of salt with one cupful of flour into the mixture, stir in enough cornmeal to make a stiff batter. Bake twenty-five minutes in well-greased, hot gem pans.

Molasses Cookies—One cup of molasses, one-half cup of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of lard, two teaspoonfuls of soda in almost a quart of water, a little salt, spice to taste, and one-half cup of warm water. Cut into squares and bake.

Veal Cheese—Prepare equal quantities of boiled veal and smoked tongue. Pound the slices separately in a mortar, moistening with butter as you proceed. Then pack it in a jar or pail, mixing it in alternate layers; first the tongue, then the veal, so that when it is cut it will look variegated. Press down hard and pour melted butter over the top. Keep in a dry place and well covered. Nice for lunch and for sandwiches.

EASTER TOKENS.

It really isn't necessary to have a full purse in order to make little gifts for the Eastertide. Many dainty trifles can be made at home, which are almost, if not more acceptable, than flowers or books.

The knack of combining the right colors in the use of the bits of velvet that accumulate is a great help. Those which seem most appropriate are white, yellow, pink and also green. The hare, which in Germany is supposed to lay the Easter egg, little yellow downy chickens, eggs, Easter bells and Easter lilies are used more or less in fashioning the Easter remembrance. But whatever the gift may be, the loving wish that goes with it is what really makes it.

Pincushion—A dainty little wicker basket with pink ribbon drawn through the handle, is filled with half a dozen small eggs, made by filling with bran, covering with white cloth and then with white silk as smoothly as possible. This would delight the heart of any child.

Frame for small photographs—Cut out of cardboard three large bells. In the center of each a circular, square or bell-shaped piece is cut out and the frames covered with white China silk embroidered in white and purple violets. The bells are connected by narrow satin baby ribbon, white and violet colored, with rosettes of the same at the top of each bell.

Blotter and penwiper—Cut two pieces of white blotting paper and one of water color paper in the shape of a large egg, for the top. Fashion a small rabbit out of cotton and cover with white velvet. Cut pieces for the ears, lining with pink silk, and sew in place, putting in two glass beads for the eyes. When finished, Bunny is placed at one side in a sitting position with a scrap of white felt between his paws which is to be used as a penwiper. A few stitches carefully taken through the water color paper will keep the rabbit in place, or it can be fastened by means of library paste. Two holes are punched at one end of the blotter, and a ribbon drawn through and tied in a bow.

Calendar—Although the year is well on its way, it isn't too late to give one of these little articles, which marks off each day as it goes, whether the sun shines or the rains fall. Cut a piece of brown cardboard in the shape and size desired, and place a date pad at one side. Outline in pencil on a piece of paper one or more rabbits and transfer by means of tracing paper to the card. Cut a piece of white velvet corresponding to the shape of the rabbit, which looks best if drawn stretched to its full length ready to take a leap, and paste the velvet onto the outlined rabbit, the eyes being drawn in with pen and ink.

A Cover for Hymn Book or Bible seems particularly appropriate as an Easter gift, and is made of white satin embroidered in an Easter lily design in the center of the top, with a small monogram on the under side.

FOR THE SICK.

Jelly—Soak one-half box of gelatine in a gill of cold water half an hour; pour on one-half pint of boiling water; add juice of three lemons, two cups of sugar, one-half pint of grape or raspberry juice, and whites of two eggs beaten stiff.

Moss Lemonane—Soak a quarter of a cup of Irish moss in cold water, a few minutes until it begins to soften; rinse well through several waters. Put into an earthen dish; pour a pint of boiling water over it and set on back of stove where it will keep hot (without boiling) for half an hour; strain, add the juice of one lemon, sweeten to taste with sugar and rock candy. It may be taken hot or cold. Very soothing for cold on lungs.

King Edward Sandwich—Four eggs and their weight in flour, butter and sugar. Mix and bake very thin. When cold put stewed fruit or jelly between and cut in finger shape. Frost the cake before cutting.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Coffee stains are quite difficult to remove, and sulphur seems to do the work most efficaciously. Moisten the spots and hold them over a bit of smouldering sulphur in an iron dish. As sulphur is an acid, the spots must be washed at once in water containing a little soda and ammonia.

It may be well to remember the assertion that grass stains can be removed by rubbing the place with molasses, and afterwards thoroughly washing it.

Hot water will take out every kind of fruit stain—if used soon. But the stained place must not be wet or washed prior to the use of the hot water.

The very best codfish is cured whole, consequently those who purchase the fish instead of the dessicated article get better quality. The choice cut of a codfish is a piece cut from the centre.

Generally speaking, pumice stone or sand soap will remove the brown discolorations on agate and tinware resulting from oven-baking, or the repeated heating of water containing mineral substances.

Rice is one of the most valuable of foods, and might profitably replace so much meat and tri-daily use of potatoes in our housekeeping. It has a higher per cent. in nutriment and is more digestible than potatoes.

WHAT PHYSICIANS SAY.

"Death months" are March and April for adults and July and August for children under five years of age, according to the statistician of the United States census.

A freshly cut slice of pineapple laid on a piece of beefsteak will in a comparatively short time cause softening, swelling, and partial digestion of the meat for a considerable depth from the surface.

The Government of the Punjab has undertaken to immunize 700,000 inhabitants against the plague. The laboratory of Bombay has been asked to provide daily 50,000 doses of anti-plague serum to the physicians of the Punjab.

Tuberculosis was not known among cattle in Denmark until the importation of Schleswig-Holsteins began. It then spread so rapidly that a government commission which tested 144,000 head with tuberculin found one in three affected.

The deaths from pneumonia per 10,000 of population in 1860 were 4.40; in 1870, 10.24; in 1880, 12.58; in 1890, 18.84; in 1900, 19.78—an aggregate increase of 349.6 per cent. of pneumonia, as compared with an aggregate decrease of 39.5 per cent. of consumption.

The so-called "defective classes of society" — the idiotic, feeble minded, improvident, habitually immoral, inebriate, criminal, insane, and other impaired persons — are as a rule victims of arrested or otherwise imperfect development of brain, attributable largely to malnutrition both before and after birth.

MR. CARNEGIE'S LIBRARIES.

Mr. Carnegie has given, chiefly within the last two years, 730 library buildings. In the month of July last 276 applications for library buildings were received by him from all parts of the English speaking world. When he arrived in New York recently from Europe he found awaiting him applications for 450 additional buildings. At present he has on hand 385 new applications, making in all under consideration now more than 800, "the great majority of which," he says, "will, no doubt, be given."

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.
Can Dies,
Iron Pipe, Valves and Fittings of All Kinds.
DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

The Point Of View

Mabel Travers stood at the gate and watched her lover's retreating figure until it disappeared round a bend in the road.

There was a discontented expression on her handsome face as she walked slowly back to the house and entered her mother's drawing room.

Mrs. Travers looked up from her work as Mabel, with a little impatient sigh, threw herself into a chair.

"Well, dear?" she said brightly.

"Well?" returned Mabel in a tone that implied the contrary.

"Is anything the matter?" asked her mother. "You haven't quarreled with Leslie, I suppose," she added, playfully.

"No — yes — at least, really, I'm not quite sure," was the unexpected reply.

"Tell me," said Mrs. Travers.

"Mother, it's horrible to marry a poor man!"

Mrs. Travers looked at her daughter in pained surprise.

"My darling!" she said reproachfully.

"Oh, I know I'm a wretch to say it, and—and perhaps I don't mean it—and yet—and yet—"

"Don't be afraid to tell me, dear."

"Mother, Leslie and I have been having a business talk. That's what he called it. It was hateful!"

"But very necessary. Leslie was wise, darling."

"Yes—I suppose so. He said that, as we were to be married so soon now, it was only right that I should know exactly what he could offer me. Oh, mother, I had no idea that Leslie was so miserably poor!"

Mrs. Travers eyed her daughter with a troubled look.

"He has never made any secret of his income," she said.

"I know; but I didn't realize how little it was till he went into all the wretched details about rent, and servants, and housekeeping money, and all the rest of it. Oh, it all seemed so mean and sordid!"

And Mabel flung out her hands with a little gesture of impatience.

"I am very sorry to hear you say that, Mabel," said Mrs. Travers gravely. "It—it almost makes me afraid," she went on hesitatingly, "you ought never to have promised to marry Leslie. Perhaps you are not the right kind of a wife for him, dear."

"Mother!"

Mrs. Travers rose from her chair and laid her hand lightly on the girl's dark head.

"Tell me, child," she said, "do you really and truly care for him?"

At this Mabel hid her face in her hands, and burst into a flood of tears.

"I—I do love him," she sobbed, "but—but—oh, I don't know what is the matter with me!"

And the girl spoke truly. She knew that she loved Leslie, yet she was miserably conscious of disappointment and disillusionment. That day she had realized, for the first time, the prosaic meaning of a limited income. She had been accustomed to think vaguely of poverty as a rather romantic kind of thing that made love all the more delightful. Leslie's statement of hard facts had scattered all her pretty, sentimental notions to the winds. Her heart had sunk within her as she listened to her lover's description of their future home — a modest villa in the suburbs, with one maid to assist her in her household duties. She dreaded the prospect of all the petty economies they would be obliged to practice, and for a moment, though she hated herself for it the next, she had felt almost angry with Leslie because he was not a richer man. She loved Leslie, she told herself again and again, and yet—

Something of all this the girl contrived to sob out in her mother's sympathetic ear, and as Mrs. Travers listened, the look of perplexity on her face gradually changed to one of relief.

"I think I understand," she said. "Oh, I'm a horrid, mercenary wretch!" cried Mabel.

"No, I don't think you're that," replied her mother, quietly, "only—well, want of money is never a pleasant thing. We all love wealth and prosperity, and it's perfectly natural that a woman should want her husband to be rich rather than poor. I don't blame you, dear, for regretting Leslie's poverty; only I thought you cared for him less because of it—"

"Oh, no, no!" cried Mabel eagerly. "Mother, you didn't think I meant that!"

"I was afraid at first, when you spoke so bitterly," replied Mrs. Travers gently. "But I know now I was mistaken."

"Mother, I'm beginning to see things more clearly," said the girl, with a suddening brightening of her face. "I hate poverty, but I love Leslie. If Leslie were a pauper I should groan horribly, but I shouldn't give him up!"

Mrs. Travers began to laugh.

"Well, it isn't as bad as that, is it?" she returned. "After all, Leslie has quite a respectable income, I admit it might be larger, but then, there's every prospect of its increasing as time goes on. Do you know, Mabel," Mrs. Travers continued, "you're just a little bit inclined to exaggerate your future husband's straightened circumstances?"

"Perhaps I am," admitted Mabel. "But then—"

"Oh, I know what is in your mind," interrupted her mother. "Poverty is always comparative, and so, because you have been accustomed to a big house and plenty of servants, a little house with only one servant must seem poor and mean to you."

Mabel looked puzzled.

"You see," said Mrs. Travers, "when you compare the big house with the little one, you're comparing your father's position with Leslie's, and the one, you know is nearly thirty years older than the other."

"Oh!" exclaimed Mabel, with startling emphasis. "What a silly child I am!"

And Mrs. Travers smiled in a satisfactory way. She knew that the daughter was cultivating the proper frame of mind.

"And I never thought of that! I actually expected Leslie to start where father left off! Why, of course, it's unreasonable. Mother, I remember now what you told me once—things have come to you gradually. You and father began as Leslie and I are going to begin!"

"Well — no, not quite," returned Mrs. Travers.

"But you were almost as poor, weren't you?"

Mrs. Travers laughed gaily.

"If you must know, my dear," she said, "your father's salary was exactly half the income Leslie is making now."

"Mother," said Mabel, "you make me more and more ashamed of myself."

"Oh, but ours was a dangerous experiment. You see, our income was below the minimum of discretion."

"Anyhow, the experiment ended happily."

"As it happened."

Mrs. Travers blushed charmingly.

"It was a risk, though, which I shouldn't like you and Leslie to run."

"You think I don't love Leslie as much as you loved father, and no wonder, after the way I've behaved," said Mabel, humbly. "Mother, I wish—I wish Leslie were as poor as father was, so that I might snow you—"

The sentence was elliptical, but Mabel's mother understood.

STEAMBOAT AUTHORITY.

How the Orders Are Given on a Delaware Boat.

Authority on board of a steamboat is an interesting study. It runs on a sliding scale, but, unlike the gamut, it slides only one way. This is bad for the lower "C" on the steamboat, but he has to stand it. A good illustration of how the thing works was given not long ago in a boat on the Delaware.

The captain of a steamboat was trying to make a landing at the dock, but the operation was attended with some difficulty. A line from the bow had been run out and made fast to a post, but the vessel's stern was swinging off into the stream. The skipper, with a scowl on his brow, stood on the bridge, abaft the wheelhouse, and stared at the first mate, who was hustling around on the hurricane-roof amidships. Down below on the quarter-deck the second mate was helping the third mate and a deck-hand to take the turns out of the stern line, which was snarled up on deck instead of being fast on the dock.

"Mr. Olsen," said the captain, in a gentlemanly tone of voice, to the first mate, "why in thunder don't you get that line out, you long, lean, lank, knock-kneed, tar-stained wreck of returning reason? Don't you see we're swinging off?"

"Aye, aye, sir," Mr. Olsen replied, respectfully, touching his cap to the skipper.

Then Mr. Olsen leaned far over the rail, and, raising his voice, he called the second mate's attention to a matter of very great importance.

"Mr. Peterson!" he yelled, "what's eating you, you tow-headed, block-eyed blubber? Do you want to choke the stream? Get a move on you, and be quick about it!"

"Aye, aye, sir," was Mr. Peterson's response to the delicate attention received from his superior. He then gave the third mate some instructions.

"Swanson," he gently but firmly remarked, "I'll crack your blooming skull if you don't move yourself, you gaunt-eyed, bow-legged, stock-fish feeder. Bear a hand there. Lively now, and get that line out."

"Aye, aye, sir," said Swanson, in a humble voice.

Then Swanson gave the deck-hand, who gets £3 a month, a clout on the side of the head that knocked him spinning. Then he shouted: "Why in the name of the other place don't you pay out that stern line, you low-lived, white-livered, mule-eared, hog-backed, slab-sided, bench-legged, feeble-minded chicken robber? What are we paying you for?" And he finished the unfortunate man with a kick in the ribs.

The deck-hand ran the line out and made the boat fast. Then he went down in the hold, where he anointed his person and clubbed himself with a handspike.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, blooding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors 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

MARCONI'S RIVAL.

Professor Braun, of Strassburg, has just announced that he has made a great discovery with regard to wireless telegraphy, having found means to produce electric energy in unlimited volume which can be projected into space in the form of electric waves to any distance. This new method, he asserts, secures increased accuracy of transmission, and the possibility of messages being intercepted will be much reduced.

There are at present 239 railway companies in the United Kingdom with lines actually in existence; but many of these are leased to or worked by other lines. This reduces the number of those owning rolling stock to 107. Of these 80 are in England and Wales, 16 in Ireland, 7 in Scotland, 2 in the Isle of Man, and 2 in the Isle of Wight.

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

LOOKING FORWARD.

Before last season's crop was harvested, all through the winter months and through the lengthening days of spring we have been preparing for our next summer's farming operations. The number of our cattle, the size of our flocks and herds, the quality of our seed grain, the storing, the saving and the accumulating all round the farm have been carefully and methodically arranged with a view to insuring a profitable return for our next season's work. Each succeeding year sees the foundation well and truly laid for the next year's work. And not only is the immediately succeeding year taken into our reckoning; we plan for the general future of the farm, arrange to perpetuate its fertility, to maintain the high standard of our pedigreed stock. And in all our planning and scheming and studying, through all our successes and failures we anticipate the day when by reason of our increased prosperity we shall be obliged to pull down our barns and build greater. All this is commendable. Foresight and prudent calculating are the foundation of success in every department of human activity. But, as in the case of that other who congratulated himself on his increased goods and the necessity of providing more barn room, we too must sooner or later abandon the ownership of our possessions and all the work of our hands, the results of our calculating and our planning must be handed over to others. To whom? To our sons. Are we preparing them for the stewardship as we are preparing our farms and our cattle for increased and continuous prosperity. This is

A SERIOUS QUESTION.

The seriousness of it is in the fact that we are accumulating property which will prove either a blessing or a curse to those who will inherit it. This statement requires no proof. There is not, we venture to say, a reader of this article who cannot recall the name of some young man whose management or mismanagement of his inheritance abundantly proves the proposition. And it is not confined to farming alone. In every sphere of life where young men have entered upon duties for which they had not been trained the result—with very few exceptions — has been disastrous. The merchant carefully trains his son for a mercantile life by keeping him in touch with the store and its workings, teaches him the secrets of buying and selling, and the many intricate but vital problems upon which success or failure depends. On what grounds can a farmer hope that his son will be able, untrained and uneducated as far as farming is concerned, to successfully manage the farm when the responsibility falls upon him? The son may be a brilliant student in college, he may be a model young man as to character and habits but withal know so little about the farm that his management of it cannot be other than a failure.

In this province of ours the great majority of our boys are or ought to be in training for the business of farming. How are we training them? The first essential to success in any calling is love for that calling. Are we teaching our boys to love the farm, and the business of farming? In very many cases, we fear we are doing the very opposite. When farm life becomes a round of drudgery and hard work it becomes an occupation which every healthy-minded boy will endeavor to get away from and we venture to say that this fact alone will account for the great number of boys who leave the farm and accept menial and

UNPROFITABLE POSITIONS

in our towns and cities. Providence has mercifully so ordained it that labor, when congenial, is a pleasure. When it is otherwise it results in failure. The successful farmer, the successful merchant, mechanic, professional man is the man who loves his work, who works because he wants to, whose work is his gospel and who is impelled to it as was the who said "woe is unto me if I preach not this gospel." All other work is slavery, and no slave has ever yet been rewarded with the "well done, good and faithful servant." The boy who is to perpetuate the prosperity which we are now so eagerly striving for must therefore be trained, first of all, to love the farm and its labors. And that should be an easy task. He starts out in life with a heart full of love for the animals, the flowers, the plants, the plowing and the tilling, the sowing and the reaping. It is only when the misdirected teaching of the school or of the home chokes out the innate love of nature that his mind recoils from the farm and he either seeks employment elsewhere or becomes an unwilling slave on the farm. Let us lay this seriously to heart. The boy's early training either fits or unfits him for the work of the farm. If he enters upon his possession untrained, unfitted and unwilling he will make a failure of life and the property we have been hoarding up for him will be a stumbling block and a snare to him. One of the most pitiable objects in the human procession is the man who has mistaken his calling and every profession, from farming through the long list of so-called "learned professions" has its samples. Let us see that our sons shall avoid this misfortune by training them for their life's work. When laying our plans for the future of our crops, our flocks and our herds, let us not forget the future of those into whose care they are to fall a few years hence.

NAMING THE FARM.

In naming the farm several things should be considered. The name should be attractive, that is, it should sound well and suggest pleasant scenes when spoken. It should be short and unpretentious. A name of one word and not more than three syllables is to be preferred. It should be descriptive of either the appearance or the principal line of business of the farm. There is no use in attaching a wholly meaningless name to a farm. If there is nothing about a place to suggest a nice name, the probability is it doesn't need one.

Having decided that the farm is at least to suggest its own name, choice may remain from among several things. A very common method is to let the trees or shrubbery about the house suggest the name, as Maplemont, Roselawn, Five Oaks, Maplehurst, The Cedars, Oakpoint, etc. Or, the location or some special feature of the place may suggest a title, as Highpoint, Westview, Riverside, Greenbank, Middlebrook. Names similar to these, but of more general application, are such as Fairmont, Sunnyside, Fairview, etc. Sometimes the specialty of the farm is recognized, as in Cloverdale, Wheatlands, Peachdale of Fruitland.

A farm should not be burdened with a bad name; but it ought not to be difficult to find an attractive name for an attractive place. Possibly those given may be of service to some one in suggesting others.

RESTORES FERTILITY.

It is interesting to watch the process by which nature restores lost fertility to the soil. If the conditions are not too bad, she will speedily cover the surface of the earth with either grass or timber. These in their growth and development, feeble at first, for lack of nutrition, gradually restore the lost humus to the soil, the trees furnishing leaves and decaying wood and the grass, the yearly decaying growth for the same purpose. It is a slow process, but one which works continuously towards the restoration of fertility. Where the soil is so poor that neither grass nor trees will grow, nature will have some form of crude vegetable life to accomplish in almost a pathetic manner the same end. It is worth noting that all of nature's efforts in this direction are accomplished by living organisms and that she never works with a bare and barren surface.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Notes of the Leading Actors on the World's Stage.

Mme. Antoinette Sterling attributes her splendid health and her marvelous powers of endurance almost entirely to the fact that she never touches any alcoholic beverage. The popular singer is a great worker, and thinks there is nothing better than milk and cocoa for the recuperation of jaded energies.

It is said that the richest heiress in Europe is the Princess Marie Buonaparte, whose mother was Mlle. Blanc, daughter of the original Blanc who started the Monte Carlo gambling palace. Her father is Prince Roland Buonaparte. The Princess, now twenty-two years old, lives in Paris with her father.

Among the many treasures of Miss Braddon (Mrs. Maxwell) in her beautiful home at Richmond, England, is a marvelous despatch table which accompanied the Duke of Wellington throughout his Peninsular campaign. Of such ingenious construction is this piece of furniture that it is designed to serve the various purposes of a writing desk, despatch box, chess table, card table, and dining table.

A hale and hearty veteran, now in his eightieth year, Mr. James Perry, claims to be the oldest omnibus driver in London, for he has been handling the reins more than sixty years. He can remember driving a bus during the great Chartist procession in April, 1848, when the bank and other establishments were fortified, and private persons of all ranks were enrolled as special constables. Perry has driven on the Pimlico and Baker street route for the last fifty years.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor is believed to own the most costly ring in America. It was made in Paris and has three large emeralds surrounded by diamonds. The entire circle is encrusted with tiny diamoods, and the emeralds are declared to be as nearly perfect as any ever seen in Amsterdam. A flawless emerald is the rarest of gems. The ring is valued by experts at $12,500.

Quite a number of enthusiastic philatelists are to be found amongst European Royalties. Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and the King of Servia have for years been placing stamps in beautiful albums, but of late it is said their interest in the work has somewhat waned. On the other hand, the Prince of Wales is an ardent philatelist, and it is impossible for any one to deceive him as to the market value of a stamp. Pope Leo XIII. has a collection of exceptionally rare stamps, and frequently spends his leisure moments in examining them.

The late Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, who died recently at the advanced age of eighty-six, had a remarkable career. He had been, in succession, editor, convict, leader of insurrection, and Prime Minister. In 1844 he was tried and convicted of conspiracy, though the conviction was afterwards set aside by the House of Lords. Four years later, as leader of the Irish Confederation, he was tried, with other members, for treason-felony, but after four indictments it was found impossible to procure a conviction. Sir Charles then emigrated to Australia, where, entering Victorian politics, his rise was rapid, and he afterwards became Prime Minister. He drew a political pension of $5,000 per annum from the Melbourne Treasury since the year 1863 until the time of his death, although he returned to Europe in 1880. Twelve years ago he retired to Nice, where he spent the rest of his days.

The Twinging Pains of Rheumatism
And Sciatica, Distressing Headaches and Dizzy Spells, Made Life Wretched—Doctors and Medicines Availed Nothing; but Cure Came with the use of
Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Instead of giving you reasons why Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills should cure you, we prefer to quote from the experience of the cured ones. This case of Mr. Haines was unusually serious because it was of twenty years' standing, and had resisted the efforts of two physicians and all sorts of treatment. It is merely another illustration of how Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills reach the seat of disease and cure when other means fail.

Mr. William Haines, farmer, of Thorold Township, near Port Robinson, Welland County, Ont., states: "I have been subject to severe and distressing headaches since boyhood, and in later life this became complicated with rheumatism and sciatica, and altogether my life was made miserable. The headaches were accompanied with dizziness and vomiting, and I was for days and often weeks unfit for anything. As the trouble advanced I became reduced in flesh, and was wrecked in health and spirits.

"After undergoing treatment by two doctors and trying many domestic and patent medicines, I almost gave up in despair, as none of these did me any good.

"Fortunately I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, thinking that if I were only benefited it would be a wonder. However, I persisted in using these pills until the time came when the bad symptoms of nearly twenty years' standing disappeared. I had gained nicely in flesh, and began once more to enjoy life. For this great change all the credit is due to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and I shall never cease to recommend them whenever the opportunity offers."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have attained their enormous sale because they succeed where others fail. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box; at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL
SURGEON DENTISTS.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anæsthetics.
Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber and Celluloid. Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth.
Also Crown and Bridge work. All work guaranteed in every respect.
Office in Chatham, Benson Block. Telephone No. 53.
In Newcastle opposite Square, over J. S. Kethre's Barber Shop. Telephone No. 6

ST. LAWRENCE FISHERIES

HAVE PORPOISES FRIGHTENED COD AWAY?

Interesting Possibilities of Perennial Fisheries Dispute.

A correspondent of The Quebec Daily Telegraph recently remarked the disappearance of the codfish from the waters of the St. Lawrence. In 1856, and later, he said, cod were caught in abundance as far west as Father Point, Metis, Sandy Bay and Riviere Blanche. Merchants started regular fishing establishments, employing armies of men and fleets of boats, and the summer catch was dried and cured for sale to the great Jersey firms then trading in Gaspe. Until 1865 or thereabouts the trade was profitable and important, but about that time, the correspondent says, the "white whale" or porpoise, appeared in numbers and had so increased by 1867 that the cod suddenly and finally disappeared. It seems by this writer to be assumed that the advent of the porpoise was the cause of the departure of the cod, though whether by eating the food which had attracted the cod, or by devouring the cod fry, or by their presence near the spawning grounds frightened the fish away, is not made plain.

It may have been that sharks, following the porpoises, frightened the food fishes away, but, in any event, wherever the porpoise was found cod and salmon became exceedingly scarce.

AN EXPERT'S VIEW.

Professor Prince, commissioner of Fisheries, who recently returned to Ottawa from an official visit to the Maritime Provinces, is not at all sure that the porpoise eats the cod. It probably comes up the St. Lawrence in pursuit of the salmon. Any tourist from Central Canada must have marked the abundance of porpoises at the mouth of the Saguenay. They are often found further west, and their presence that far from the sea seems to indicate that they are seeking the Saguenay salmon rather than the cod, which has been found very seldom, if ever, so far from the Gulf.

In point of fact, there is still some cod fishing about Anticosti, and in other parts of the Gulf. Canadian fishermen are not often disturbed in these grounds. The Gloucester men take their cod on the Grand Banks or on the coast of Labrador, and any recent trouble the Americans may have made for themselves and us inside the three-mile limit has been due to their apparent inability to let go a school of mackerel which they may happen to run across when they are within the limit for the purpose of taking on supplies, of which they have encountered at sea and followed inshore. It is one of the most engrossing tasks of the Canadian fisheries protective service to keep the mackerel out of the big American seines in prohibited waters. There is no trouble as to the cod, the Americans taking all they wish on the Banks.

Now, though there is still some cod fishing in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, there is no doubt that the cod in the Gulf is not nearly so plentiful as it was years ago. Professor Prince, after his years of intimate study of the conditions of fish life, is not inclined to the belief that the fish are killed off by their enemies. They succumb rather to the absence of their natural food. The natural food of the cod is caplin, and the inhabitants of the shores of the Lower St. Lawrence have been for years destroying the caplin in those waters. Professor Prince says that he himself has seen in the brush wiers in the Lower St. Lawrence caplin lying knee deep, and the inhabitants carting it away for use as manure. His opinion, then, is that the absence of cod is not due to the presence of natural enemies, but to the failure of natural food.

There is no means of knowing whether this condition will persist. Certainly a permanent absence of cod may be predicted if some steps to the preservation of caplin be not attempted.

USEFUL, BUT RISKY.

Professor Prince has had what he describes as a most useful visit to the three Maritime Provinces. In an attempt to cross to Prince Edward Island he was stopped at Pictou by the blocking of the Government steamer Stanley in Pictou harbor. He was obliged at last to make the journeys to and from the island in the iceboats. This is a sort of Arctic travel across the icefields, the boats being amphibious contrivances, built to travel both over ice and in water. All who have made the journey have found it a highly exciting, overly strenuous, sometimes hazardous, but, generally, most enjoyable experience. The iceboat men, by whom the Prince Edward Island mails are carried, whenever, as at present, the steamship service breaks down completely, are trained to the work and skip about upon the small ice blocks with the fearlessness, agility and surefootedness of lumbermen in a drive.

The chief object of Professor Prince's visit to the mainland provinces was to seek an adjustment of the differences between the trout and salmon anglers on the one hand and fishermen on the other. The anglers claim better protection of the streams against the sea fishers. The two interests did not appear to have come together at all, and their several views will be presented to the Department in writing.

It had been Mr. Prince's intention to go to the Pacific coast, after his return from the Atlantic, to discuss the British Columbian demand for permission to use salmon traps similar to those with which the American canners have been ravaging the Columbian waters, but, as the coast salmon commissioners will be in Ottawa for the session of Parliament, he will hear their views here.

SHE HELPED.

"Did she help you to propose?"

"Well, rather! She asked how many boxes of candy would pay for an engagement ring."