The address slip pasted on the top of this page has [illegible] on it, if the date of the paper is later than that on [illegible] it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper [illegible] out paying for it. See Publisher's announcement on 4th [illegible]

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 24. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, MARCH 17, 1898. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

TERMS—$1.00 a Year, in Advance

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 A YEAR, payable invariably in advance.

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 $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 East 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

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—
MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

"THE FACTORY"
JOHN McDONALD,
(Successor to George Cassady)
Manufacturer 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.
THE EAST END FACTORY CHATHAM, N B

WANTED.
A MAN; to sell Canada grown Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs and Bulbous Plants, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Seed Potatoes etc. We manufacture no trees but the most popular varieties but extended in the coldest climates. New season now commencing; complete outfit free, salary and expenses paid from start to full time, or liberal commission for part time.
Apply now, address stating age, to nearest office, and get choice of territory.
LUKE BROTHERS COMPANY,
International Nurseries,
CHICAGO, ILL., or MONTREAL, QUE.
12.31.96

BUILDING STONE.
The subscriber is prepared to furnish stone for building and other purposes.
Apply to
J. L. TWEEDIE
or at the office of L. J. Tweedie.

F. O. PETTERSON,
Merchant Tailor
CHATHAM N. B
A [illegible]
Suits or [illegible]
[illegible] which is especially invited
PETTERSON

ADAMS HOUSE
[illegible] Newly Refurnished throughout and every possible arrangement to secure the Comfort of Guests. Sample Rooms on the premises.
SLEIGHS will be in attendance on the arrival of all trains.
GOOD STABLING.
THOS. MAY FLANAGAN.

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE
We have just received a large supply of
PATENT MEDICINES,
consisting of
SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE KIDNEY CURE AND NERVINE TONIC, DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS, CHASE'S PILLS AND OINTMENT, ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, EARL'S CURE, CATARRH POWDER, OINTMENT AND PILLS
MUNYON'S REMEDIES
Kola Wine, [illegible] Excelsior Egg Preserver [illegible] in Stock.
The Newcastle Drug Store
E. Lee Street Proprietor.

Manchester House.
Blankets! Blankets! Blankets!
The evenings are becoming cool and our housekeepers are beginning to think they will need new blankets. We have just received 3 cases of Canadian Home-made all wool blankets which are selling at very low figures
Prices range from $2.50 to $5.00 per pair.
Special:—Our 7 lb. all wool blankets at $4.50 per pair are splendid value.
W. S. LOGGIE CO. LIMITED.

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

WOOD-GOODS!
WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE
FOR SALE
Laths,
Palings,
Box-Shooks,
Barrel Heading,
Matched Flooring,
Matched Sheathing,
Dimensioned Lumber,
Sawn Spruce Shingles.
THOS. W. FLETT,
NELSON.

WE DO JOB PRINTING
Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.
PRINTING FOR SAW MILLS A SPECIALTY.
We print on wood, linen, cotton, or paper with equal facility.
Come and see our Work and compare it with that of others!

THE MEDICAL HALL
BATH GLOVES AND MITS.
SPONGES
A Beautiful Line of
TOILET SOAPS
from five cents to one dollar per cake
JUST ARRIVED
AT
Mackenzie's Medical Hall,
CHATHAM, N. B.
May 18, 1896.

ALL WHO ARE DESIRING CLOTHS WILL DO WELL TO CALL AT
W. L. T. Weldon's
Tailoring Establishment,
WATER STREET.
We Give you the Very Best Value for Your Money.
Our Ulsters and Overcoats of Beavers, Meltons, Frizes and Cheviots, are acknowledged the best and are more in prices ranging from $12 to $3 J.
Our Scotch and English Tweed Suitings are of the very latest style and Patterns, and best anything in the market.
Our Man Tweed Suits from $12 to $18. A good line of Fancy Vestings and Pantings. Cutting Fitting and making Ladies' Garments a Specialty. Also Sponging and Shrinking Dress Goods.
Our Ready made Ulsters and Overcoats will similarly astonish you. A good Ulster for $4.00 and our $8.00 Ulsters are regular $12 Goods. Call at once and get fitted up for X'mas

HEAD QUARTERS.
THE HEADQUARTERS FOR DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES AND TOILET ARTICLES ... IS AT THE ...
WOODSTOCK DRUG STORE.
We have on hand now, as usual, a
LARGE & FRESH SUPPLY
of the different Mixtures, Linaments, Cough Syrups, Tonics, Dyspepsia, Rheumatic, Kidney, Asthma and Catarrh Cures.
ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
TOOTH BRUSHES, HAIR BRUSHES, COMBS, TOOTH POWDERS AND PASTES, PERFUMES & SOAPS.
Our perfumes and soaps are the finest in town, and as we have a very large assortment of soaps, we will offer them at special prices.
We also call your attention to our Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, etc.
NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE,
E. STREET, - - PROPRIETOR.

HOMAN & PUDDINGTON
SHIP BROKERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
Spruce Lumber, Laths and Anthracite Coal,
129 BROAD STREET,
COR. SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK.
Correspondence and Consignments Solicited

IMPROVED PREMISES
Just arrived and on Sale at
Roger Flanagan's
Wall Papers, Window Shades,
Dry Goods,
Ready Made Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings
Hats, Caps
Boots, Shoes &c. &c
Also a choice lot of
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
R. FLANAGAN,
ST. JOHN STREET CHATHAM

B. R. BOUTHILLIER.
MERCHANT TAILOR,
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 terms.
LADIES' COATS & SACQUES
cut to order
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.
Winter Arrangement!
ONE TRIP A WEEK
....FOR....
BOSTON.

COMMENCING Dec. 23rd the Steamship "St. Croix" will leave St. John every THURSDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, Standard, for Eastport, Portland and Boston.
Returning will leave Boston MONDAY, at 8 a.m., Portland, 5 p.m.
Through Tickets on sale at all Railway Stations, and Baggage Checked through.
Passengers arriving in St. John in the evening can go direct to the Steamer and take Cabin Berth or Stateroom for the trip.
For rates and information apply to nearest Ticket Agent.
C. E. LAIGHLER, Agent.
St. John, N. B.

FLOUR AND FEED DEPOT.
The Old Stand on Water Street.
SHORTS,
BRAN,
CORNMEAL,
CRACKED FEED,
HAY AND OATS,
E. A. STRANG.

BUSINESS
Is Now Rushing!
COME EARLY AND BRING YOUR ORDERS!
Now is the time to order your printed forms for Winter and Spring business. Send your orders to
THE ADVANCE OFFICE
—FOR YOUR—
LETTER HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
CARDS,
RAILWAY RECEIPTS,
SHIPPING RECEIPTS,
ENVELOPES,
TAGS, ETC.
A full stock of paper, envelopes, tags and printer's stationery on hand. Come or send to
THE LEADING JOB-PRINTING OFFICE.
D. G. SMITH, CHATHAM.

EQUITY SALE.
There will be sold at Public Auction, in front of the Law Chambers so called, in the Town of Chatham in the County of Northumberland, on Tuesday, the Fifteenth day of March next, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the Twenty-First day of December, A.D. 1897 in a certain suit therein pending, wherein Robert C. Boyes and James S. Fairley Executors of the last will and testament of Scott Fairley, deceased, are Plaintiffs and William McDougall is defendant, with the approbation of the undersigned referee in Equity for the County of Northumberland, the lands and premises directed to be sold by the said decretal order and therein described as all that certain piece or parcel of land or lot of land situate lying and being in the Lock Road Settlement, Parish of Blackville, County of Northumberland, granted by the said William McDougall as by reference to the grant will more fully appear and bounded as follows to wit Beginning on the eastern side of the road from McLaggan's to Renous River at the northwest angle of lot number one hundred and nine purchased by Isaac Waite, in Lockstead Settlement, thence running by the magnet along the said road north five degrees and twenty minutes, west twelve chains and fifty links to a stake, thence north eighty-four degrees and forty minutes east eighty chains, thence south five degrees and twenty minutes, east twelve chains and fifty links and thence south eighty-four degrees and forty minutes west eighty chains to the place of beginning—containing one hundred acres more or less, and distinguished as lot number one in the Bradalbane Settlement east, granted to the aforesaid Joseph Grady, as by reference thereto will fully appear.
Together with all buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances to the same belonging or in anywise appertaining.
Terms of sale—Cash. For further particulars apply to Plaintiffs solicitor.
Dated the fifth day of January, A.D. 1898.
L. J. TWEEDIE, Plaintiff's Solicitor. ROBT. MURRAY, Referee in Equity.

EQUITY SALE.
There will be sold at Public Auction in front of the Law Chambers so called in the Town of Chatham in the County of Northumberland, on Tuesday, the fifteenth day of March next, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the Twenty First day of December, A.D. 1897, in a certain suit therein pending, wherein Robert C. Boyes and James S. Fairley, Executors of the last will and testament of Scott Fairley, deceased, are Plaintiffs and Joseph Grady and Charlotte Elizabeth Grady are defendants with the approbation of the undersigned referee in Equity for the County of Northumberland, the lands and premises directed to be sold by the said decretal order and therein described as all that certain piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Blackville, in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, bounded as follows:—Beginning at a stake standing on the northern side of the road from the Dungarvon River to McLaggan's, at the southwest angle of lot number two, purchased by John McKenzie, in the Bradalbane Settlement, east, thence running by the magnet north eighteen degrees east sixty-seven chains, thence south seventy-two degrees, east fifteen chains to a spruce tree, thence south eighteen degrees, west sixty-seven chains to a hemlock tree standing on the northern side of the aforesaid road, from Dungarvon River to McLaggan's, and thence along the same, north seventy two degrees west fifteen chains to the place of beginning containing one hundred acres more or less, and distinguished as lot number one in the Bradalbane Settlement east, granted to the aforesaid Joseph Grady, as by reference thereto will fully appear.
Together with all buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances to the same belonging or in anywise appertaining.
Terms of sale—Cash. For further particulars apply to Plaintiffs Solicitor.
Dated the fifth day of January, A.D. 1898.
L. J. TWEEDIE, Plaintiff's solicitor. ROBT. MURRAY, Referee in Equity

X'MAS OF 1897
finds us with our usual large assortment of Holiday goods.
IN LEATHER GOODS
We have such articles as gents' Travelling Cases, Cuff and Collar Cases, Writing Tablets, Albums, Military Brushes in cases, Ladies' Wallets and Card Cases, Manicure Sets, etc.
IN CELLULOID AND WHITE METAL
We have Brush and Comb Cases, Manicure Sets, Shaving Cases, Necktie Cases, Jewel Cases, Photo Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Smokers' Sets, etc.
IN CHINA GOODS
We have such articles as Rose Bowls, Toilet Bottles, Fancy Trays, Chocolate Pitchers, as well as many other useful and ornamental pieces.
OUR PERFUMES
are beyond the ordinary, consisting of French, English and American goods and being put up in fancy bottles and boxes make very handsome X'mas Gifts.
Perfume Atomizers, Elegant Panel Pictures and Smokers' Supplies assist in completing our fine assortment.
Favor us with a call before going elsewhere as we are in a position to supply your wants.
HICKEY'S
DRUG STORE.
Next to R. A. Murdoch's, Chatham, N. B

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

BUSINESS CHANGE.
The Business heretofore carried on under the name of John McDonald, will hereafter be conducted under the name, and style of
John McDonald & Co.
NOTICE.
All parties indebted to John McDonald are requested to call and arrange the amounts of their indebtedness within 60 days from date, not later than 14th August. All accounts not settled on or before that date will be placed in other hands for Collection.
Chatham, June 17th, 1897.
While thanking the public generally for their liberal patronage bestowed on me in the past, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same for JOHN McDONALD & CO.
JOHN McDONALD

MARK YOU!
We have the best Studio, BEST operator, 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 AT
Mersereau's Photo Rooms.
Water St., Chatham.

MACKENZIE'S
QUININE WINE
AND IRON,
THE BEST TONIC AND
BLOOD MAKER
50cT. BOTTLES
WE GUARANTEE IT AT
Mackenzie's Medical Hall,
CHATHAM, N. B.

[Copyright, 1893, by John Alexander Steuart.]

"Doubtless very gratifying," said the great man, taking another sip. "You'd better have the bellman sent out to apprise the town of Sir Thomas' compliment. Meantime, if you come back in fifteen minutes, I'll have a question to ask you."

"My tongue's aye at your service, sir," replied the host, unable to conceal his chagrin. "A man like me must wag it at the will of them that pay me." And picking up his tray he marched out of the room with an injured air. The great man gazed at the retreating figure until the door closed upon it; then he nodded his head with profound significance. "All tarred with the same stick," he said to himself; "all born blatherers." With which sentiment he crossed his legs and lay back to contemplate the contents of his glass.

Punctual to the minute, the host returned, and with an extremely solemn countenance, bowed toward the great man. The great man, moving his head slightly so as to have a fairer view, stared without speaking.

"You told me to be back in fifteen minutes," said the host.

"It was rather a suggestion than a command," returned the great man. "But since you are here, will you have the goodness to inform me what hour the Highland coach starts in the morning?"

"Six o'clock sharp, sir."

"Six o'clock," repeated the great man, musingly. "Then intending passengers must be afoot by 5. Call me precisely at that hour, if you please, and it would be an advantage to have a pitcher of hot water left at my door. And, let me see, for breakfast I like ham and eggs, when there is a prospect of fresh air to digest them, and a cup of good coffee—good, you understand. If you attempt to poison me with your adulterations—"

"My adulterations!" cried the landlord, no longer able to control himself. "My adulterations! Certie, that's humbie talk. Let me tell you—"

"Keep your temper," said the great man, with unruffled calmness. "Possibly you may require it yet. What I wish to say is that if I am poisoned with adulterations it will be the worse for you. Perhaps you can understand that as a matter of self-interest. And, I presume, the sheets have been aired?"

"Aired!" repeated the landlord, in strident tones. "Every bed in the house's as dry as the fog in a linnie's nest and as sweet as new mown hay."

"I trust I shall find mine so," said the great man. "If I should be so unfortunate as to contract rheumatism in your bed, I know how to get damages."

"Maybe you know how to get the breeks off a Highland man," retorted the landlord.

"There is one thing I know," said the great man, freezingly, "a civil innkeeper when I see him."

He then emptied his glass, caught up his whip and gloves, and strode out, casting never a glance at one in the room. The landlord, uncertain whether to follow and apologize or remain behind and give vent to his feelings in profane language, compromised the matter by falling viciously on a servant who inopportunely came in his way.

I did not see the great man at breakfast the next morning. But no sooner had I taken my seat on the coach than he clambered up beside me. The day being chill and foggy he was wrapped to the eyes in a great coat and an enormous woollen muffler, such as the Scottish people like, to hide their head in when the airs happens to be too shrewd.

"Uxh, dear me, it's raw!" he remarked to the world at large as he settled back in the midst of a pile of rugs and plaids, sublimely oblivious of the fact that he was reclining upon me and appropriating half my space.

"We were not far on our journey when the sun shone out warmly, the mists which filled the valleys and lay heavily on the wooded slopes began to rise, and some of the fairest scenes in all fair Scotland opened to the sight. The landscape smiled, but there was no corresponding token of geniality in the face of the pompous and taciturn individual by my side. He so far responded to the benignancy of nature indeed as to unbutton his great coat, lower his muffler, and lay himself out to the sun as if he were a bundle of mouldy hay. But even this he did out of sheer condescension, and in the process he made me suffer. He dug into my ribs with his elbow, he flapped his coat into my face, he stamped on my toes, he rubbed himself against me, finally keeling over and lying on me as if I had been a cushion specially placed to save his bones. His pressure nearly pushed me over the side of the coach, and I made a movement to save myself.

"I'll trouble you to look after your elbows," he said, noticing my presence for the first time.

"Really, sir," I retorted, not without a little heat, "the request might come more reasonably from me than from you."

He turned his head quickly and looked daggers at me. Finding I did not melt in the heat of his glare, he said, slowly:

"Young man, your impudence is amazing."

Then he averted his eyes and snorted, angrily.

"Impudence!" I repeated, in astonishment.

"Precisely," he answered, nudging and spreading himself out still farther so that he crushed me against the iron rod at the side. "It is overwhelming."

"Not half so overwhelming as you, you elephant!" I retorted, giving him a heave that sent him against the passenger on the other side. "Keep your lubberly weight off me, or, by George, I'll make you!"

At this he called lustily to the guard that I threatened to do him bodily harm, and that he would hold the owner of the coach responsible if I were not removed forthwith.

"The fellow's vicious and may do murder," he exclaimed. "I claim the protection of the responsible party in charge of this coach."

Hereupon the guard endeavoured to make peace between us, saying, however, that so far he saw no reason for removing me from my place.

"I have only to say, then," returned the great man, "that if I should have the misfortune to be injured by this person you will be held accountable, for you have had warning of his violent intentions, and if he should kill me, you, sir, will be hanged as an accessory before the fact. That is the law."

Thus admonished the guard returned to his bugle and blew lustily to keep himself in countenance, and my companion, having settled his ruffled feathers a bit, sat up, pulled out a fat notebook and began to study a page of figures, keeping, however, the corner of his eye on me. As he studied a smirk of satisfaction now and again relieved the austerity of his face. I judged the figures represented some profitable investment, but little could I have guessed what that investment was.

At length he closed the book, returned it to his pocket, and, in spite of all that had taken place, once more reclined comfortably on me. It was now my turn to appeal to authority, so I called out, "Guard, have the goodness to remove this carcass!"

The aggressor sat bolt upright, as if an arrow had pierced him, his face darkened by a scowl.

"Such insults are intolerable," he said, savagely, "I will write to the owner of this coach; I will have justice."

I made no reply, only smiled at his chagrin, and stretched myself to the limits of my space, glad that at last I had made a definite impression. For the rest of the journey he punctiliously kept from touching me, and though we both left the coach at the same stopping place we did not exchange another word. When he disappeared into the village inn, I fervently hoped I had seen the last of him.

Though I made all haste after alighting from the coach, leaving my portmanteau in charge of the innkeeper that I might go unencumbered, and taking a short cut across the moors, the gloaming had fallen ere I caught my first sight of the turrets and chimney tops of Kilburnie, dim and solitary in the midst of the dusky heath. The mountain tops were still radiant with a waning golden light, but the valleys were already awesome with the gloom which night brings to the haunted solitudes of the Highlands.

I walked quickly, my heart beating tumultuously, with a dizzying alternation of hopes and fears and expectations, yet as I got out among the dark ravines an eerie sensation crept along the spine and among the roots of the hair. At one point where the path dived into a lonely hollow, passing in its depth between a black tarn, said to have no bottom, and a cairn that covered a murderer's bones, and a moor-cock rose from the heather with a sudden cry of alarm, my breath came in a thick gasp and my hair rose on my head, seeming to lift my hat with it. I got out of that hollow in very truth

Like one that on a lonesome road
Doth walk in fear and dread,
And having once turned round walks on
And turns no more his head,
Because he knows a frightful fiend
Doth close behind him tread.

I set down my feet firmly, assuring myself I was quite composed, and resolved not to accelerate my pace, yet not daring or caring to look behind.

I reached the top with a long-drawn breath of relief, and then my heart bounded afresh as the lights of my home shone clearly before me for the first time. Then I began to run, leaping over ditches and boulders almost without knowing it, but in spite of my speed that last half-mile seemed longer than the entire journey from Edinburgh.

As I drew near, panting from excitement and breathlessness, Bruce, biggest of Newfoundlands and best of watchdogs, rushed out with a threatening growl. But when I called, though I had been absent for months and my voice must have been strange from emotion, his growl instantly changed to a yelp of delight, and he flew at me, nearly knocking me down in his joy. While we wrestled and caressed, I, vainly endeavouring to escape and get forward, my mother was upon me with a warmer, tenderer embrace, and a joy that exceeded his. Then my father, wondering what all the commotion was about, laid aside his pipe and rushed forth to investigate. And there we were, a solitary group in the deepening gloom, exchanging greetings that were mostly silent, for somehow speech would not come.

Ah, me, that was two score and five years ago! The world is all changed since then, and I am changed with it, but that home coming is vivider in my memory than are the doings of yesterday.

CHAPTER III.

THE INTERVIEW—A GREAT SURPRISE.

So much had to be talked of, so many questions asked and answered, that it was far past bedtime before any reference was made to the business which had brought me.

"We have said nothing about the subject of my letter, Andrew," said my father, looking at me wistfully, "because you must be fatigued, but when breakfast is over to-morrow we will, by the grace of heaven, have the matter discussed and settled."

"Very well, sir," I answered, "I shall hold myself ready at your convenience."

Both he and my mother smiled approvingly at this, and having seen me to my chamber, and assured themselves that all was comfortable, they left me.

I said I was ready, but it was with the readiness of the criminal who finds punishment inevitable, and desires to have it over as quickly as may be. Though I was weary, I could not sleep. My brain throbbed like a furnace, and every nerve was a-quiver. Among other scenes I might have argued myself into the solacing conviction that I was but an innocent cause of the disappointment that on the morrow must overwhelm my father and mother, but amid the old surroundings, with their eloquent tokens of affection, the sense of folly and disobedience was maddening. At times I could have risen and rushed from the house; then again I felt as if I must go to my father and have the miserable business ended at once. The more I thought the more terrible my guilt appeared. Fortunately even remorse has its limits, and at last I dozed.

I awoke in the morning with a queer idea of having been travelling in a foreign land, and went to meet my father in a haze of uncertainty. He was all affection, a circumstance that added to my embarrassment. A further cause of embarrassment was that he introduced the business of my visit as if already settled except in details.

"You see, Andrew," he said, "the law has many advantages. It is a money-making business, and enables a man to fight for his own hand in a way that rogues cannot well withstand. As I hinted to you in my letter, these considerations are not indifferent to us at the present time. To speak as between ourselves, there are some despoiling we who have no moral, nor, as I think, you can show, legal right, to one farthing of our money. They rob us because there is none to checkmate them. But I have strong hope that the tables will speedily be turned, and that the latest heir to Kilburnie will be able to give these vultures the rights about in a fashion that will astonish them."

Here my father rose and paced the room in great exultation. "And, eh, it would please me more than words can tell to see these ravening sharks of the seed of Israel and the descendants of Ananias—by which I mean the Jews and lawyers—well tilted in their own tourney. And, Andrew, you're the man to do it."

My tongue clove to the roof of my mouth at this speech, and I knew not where to look from the eager, disconcerting eyes of both my father and my mother.

"I am exceedingly sorry, sir, to learn of the embarrassed state of our affairs," I faltered, with my eyes on the ground.

"Yes, Andrew," put in my father, quickly, "we are embarrassed, fearfully embarrassed, but our fortunes may be restored quicker than we think." And the dear soul in his confidence came forward, took my hand, and looked in my face in a way that stabbed me to the marrow.

"I would do all I can for the family credit," I said.

"The right sentiment, Andrew, if rather haltingly spoken," said my father, with an encouraging pressure of the hand. "Come, my boy, give your courage tongue. I know it is in your heart to help us—aye, and in your head, too. You will be as cunning a lawyer as the best of them. You will—I know you will. This is only the blateness of a boy."

"There is no sacrifice in the world that I wouldn't make, sir," I responded; "but—" and there I stuck with my tongue paralyzed.

My father stared at me for a second or so, then he dropped my hand, and his brow concentrated. The crisis had come; the evil I had feared was upon me.

"That word sounds strange in my ears, Andrew," he said, with a strain of harshness in his voice. "When I proposed the law, I did not anticipate any talk about sacrifices."

"Oh, sir," I blurted out, with a frantic desire to precipitate matters, "I wish I could tell you in a word what I have to say. I cannot do as you wish." I would have gone on, but the look he gave me brought me to a sudden and dead halt.

"You cannot do as I wish!" he cried, in tones of mingled anger and surprise. "Indeed, indeed, indeed! You cannot do as I wish! That is very pretty, very dutiful. You cannot do as I wish!" And he kept on repeating the words, giving them a false meaning, which I was powerless to set right.

"But maybe I do you wrong," he said, abruptly. "No doubt you have a first-rate proposal of your own to make."

I faltered that I hadn't and held my breath for the effect. It was electric. With an energy I had never seen in him before my father sprang to his feet and began to stride about the room, or rather to stamp, his face like a thundercloud, his breathing a series of angry snorts. As I stood quaking in every fibre, my mother gave me a look which seemed to say:—"My dear, unfortunate boy, what does all this mean? Have you taken leave of your senses?"

"I can scarcely believe my ears," cried my father, when he had got over the first spasm of rage. "I doubt my very senses. A son of mine telling me, in the very crisis of fortune, he cannot do as I wish—cannot do as I wish! Did ears of man ever hear the like of that? I cannot do as you wish, says the beardless Solomon to the foolish gray head. That's good. The world's improving. Cannot do as I wish! This is what colleges and professors do. Go out, sir, and get me a hazel rung till I teach you obedience. By my faith, Wallace Kilgour will hear no such language as this in his own house!"

"Do not agitate yourself," pleaded my mother. "Andrew means no disobedience, I'm sure. You haven't given him a chance to explain himself."

"To be sure, to be sure," said my father, "we have not heard his explanations. I'll warrant they're very ingenious and convincing, coming direct, as they do, from that nest of Jesuits, the College of Edinburgh." Then after a turn or two more about the room he threw himself into a chair. Thinking that now was my chance to speak, I began very humbly.

"If you listen, sir, I'll try."

"Listen!" he thundered, jumping to his feet, as if I had offered a deadly insult. "Listen to you? No, the listening shall be on the other side. And this is what I have to say:—That you shall obey me without troubling about explanations or you shall leave my house. It is mine as yet, and I will be master in it."

"I only wanted to tell you," I ventured again. But he would not hear me.

"If you attempt to argue with me, out you go," he said, peremptorily.

And I verily believe he would forthwith have thrust me from the house had not his attention been arrested by a knock at the outer, or hall, door, a loud, imperious knock, that seemed to announce a person of importance. The next minute the door of our apartment was opened and in walked my bumptious travelling companion of the preceding day. He was all smirks and smiles now, presenting, as he reared his portly figure and looked about him, the very embodiment of good nature. My father, being taken by surprise in the midst of his passion, stared for a moment without a word of welcome or recognition. Then suddenly he cried, "Thomas Clephane, by all that's wonderful!"

In walked my bumptious travelling companion of the preceding day.

"Truth, just the same, cousin," returned the visitor, complacently, taking my father's outstretched hand, "and glad to see you hale and well, though, to say the truth, a wee thought ruffled about the comb, so to speak. And this is my cousin, Janet, no doubt," beaming upon my mother and extending his hand, "I am glad to make your acquaintance, cousin, and gratified to find you well. Many a time have I thought of you all; many a time"—then spying me, "Ah, whom have we here? A familiar face, surely. Dod, is I'm a living man, my stage companion, whose pretty wit and lively manners I found so entertaining on the wretched journey nither. Well, well, this is a pleasure to be sure," grasping hand and nearly wringing it from the wrist. "Who could have thought of this? But the unexpected's aye happening. Little know we what a day or an hour may bring forth. And to think that yesterday we dunched each

Continued on 4th Page.

A Wonderful flesh Producer.
This is the title given to *Scotts Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* by many thousand who have taken it. It not only gives 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. and $1.00

Dr. H. F. Merrill.
No Other Medicine
SO THOROUGH AS
AYER'S Sarsaparilla
Statement of a Well Known Doctor
"No other blood medicine that I have ever used, and I have tried them all, is so thorough in its action, and effects so many permanent cures as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Dr. H. F. MERRILL, Augusta, Me.
Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla
Admitted at the World's Fair.
Ayer's Pills for liver and bowels.

LOST.
Lost in the Crystal Skating Rink, on Monday evening, a still purse, containing a sum of money and a ring. The finder will be rewarded on leaving it at the
ADVANCE OFFICE.

CANADA HOUSE.
Corner Water & 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

REVERE HOUSE.
Near Railway Station,
Campbellton, N. B.
formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan
Comfortable accommodation for permanent transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with
Sample Rooms.
GOOD STABLING on the premises.
Mrs. Desmond,
Proprietor

GO TO
PORTLAND, BOSTON, ETC.
VIA THE
Canada Eastern Railway
and Fredericton.
Pullman Sleeper runs through from Fredericton Junction to Boston.

Pulp Wood Wanted
Advertiser is open for good spruce lumber for pulp making for delivery during next three months; lowest price to "Magnesia" care of Editor Chatham ADVANCE.

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.

The . . .
Laboratory Method.
The new way trains the student to transact business and keep books by the natural method that is followed in learning all other professions requiring the skill that comes from technical training.
The schools that continue to follow the old text-book plan of teaching bookkeeping are at least a quarter of a century behind the age.
Send for Catalogue.
The CURRIE Business University,
cor. Charlotte and Princess Streets
St. John, N. B.

C. WARMUNDE
IS OFFERING
SPECIAL BARGAINS
—IN—
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLRY,
Silverware & Novelties,
during the Holidays. All new goods. Give him a call.
We are glad to welcome visitors, pleased to show our goods and ready to make close prices to all.
WARMUNDE. EXPERIENCED WATCHMAKER
Pallen Corner, Chatham N. B.

THE LONDON GUARNTEE
AND
ACCIDENT CO.
The only British Co. in Canada issuing
Guarantee Bonds and Accident Policies.
Accident Insurance at lowest rates. Protect your life and your time by taking a policy in THE LONDON.
JAS. G. MILLER,
AGENT

ST. JOHN WEEKLY SUN.
4,992 Columns a Year.
16 Pages Every Week.
One Dollar a Year
The best Weekly for old and young in the Maritime Provinces.
RELIABLE MARKET REPORTS,
FULL SHIPPING NEWS,
TALMAGE'S SERMONS,
STORIES OF EMINENT AUTHORS,
THE TURF, THE FIELD AND THE FARM
Despatches and Correspondence From all parts of the World.
SEND FOR A SAMPLE COPY--FREE.
$1.00 from a New Subscriber NOW will pay for Weekly Sun till 31st December, 1898.
Call and see our Type-setting Machines in operation. The greatest invention of the age.

ST. JOHN DAILY SUN.
IS A NEWSPAPER
FIRST, LAST AND ALL THE TIME.
2 CENTS PER COPY. Five Dollars a Year.
In the Quantity, Variety and Reliability of its Despatches and Correspondence, it has No Rival.
Using Mergenthaler Type-casting Machines, THE SUN is printed from NEW TYPE EVERY MORNING.
Established in 1878, it has increased in circulation and popularity each year.
Advertising Rates furnished on application.
ADDRESS: SUN PRINTING COMPANY, Ltd.
ST. JOHN, N. B

LUNG PROTECTORS
AND
CHAMOIS VESTS
IN - GREAT - VARIETY
—AT—
HICKEY'S
DRUG STORE.