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 on 4th Page.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 19. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 29, 1893. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

TERMS—$1.00 a Year, in Advance

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, or the United States (Postage prepaid b 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 once 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.

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, HEADSTONES. TABLETS & CHURCH WORK.

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

A good stock of marble constantly on hand.

EDWARD BARRY.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS,

John H. Lawlor & Co.,

PROPRIETORS.

a good stock of Marble always on hand.

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

CUT STONE of all descriptions furnished to order.

CHATHAM N. B.

TO LET.

Upper end of double house on King street at present occupied by Donald McDonald. Possession given 1st June apply to J. B. SNOWBALL.

ATTENTION!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES,

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES

LOWER THAN EVER

—AT—

F. W. RUSSEL'S,

BLACK BOOOK.

For Sale or To Let.

The Dwelling House and premises situate on St John Street, in the Town of Chatham, near the R. C Chapel, lately occupied by H. S. Miller, Esq.

For terms and further particulars, apply to

L. J. TWEEDIE,
Barrister-at-Law, Chatham.

Dated at Chatham, 24th March, 1891.

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.

Warren C. Winslow.

BARRISTER

—AND—

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Solicitor of Bank of Montreal.

CHATHAM N. B

TIN SHOP.

As I have now on hand a larger and better assortment of goods than ever before, comprising

Japanned, Stamped AND Plain Tinware,

would invite those about to purchase, to call and inspect before buying elsewhere, as I am now selling below former prices for cash.

The Peerless Creamer,

ROCHESTER LAMP,

SUCCESS OIL STOVE,

—Also a nice selection of—

PARLOR & COOKING STOVES

—WITH—

PATENT TELESCOPIC OVEN.

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.

DrFOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES COLIC CHOLERA CHOLERA-MORBUS DIARRHOEA DYSENTERY AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS OF CHILDREN or ADULTS

Price 35 CTS

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Kerr & Robertson,

Wholesale Hardware,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Special Attention Given to LETTER ORDERS.

Now in Stock a full line of SHELF HARDWARE, CUTLERY, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PITCH, TAR, ROSIN, CORDAGE, ETC. Landing to-day 10 tons Dry and TARRED SHEATHING PAPER.

BOTTOM PRICES. PROMPT SHIPMENT.

Established 1866.

Dunlap Bros. & Co.,
AMHERST, N. S.

Dunlap, McKim & Downs,
WALLACE, N. S.

DUNLAP, COOKE & CO.,
AMHERST, N. S.

DUNLAP COOKE & CO.
MERCHANT TAYLORS,
—AND—
GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS,
AMHERST, N. S.

This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for fine trade. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from his establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that the prices are right

Chatham Foundry,

CHATHAM - - - - N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1852.

Iron and Brass Castings a specialty—for Mills, Steamboats, Railways, etc. Stoves, Iron Railings, Plough and general Agricultural Castings, Babbit Metal, etc. Machinery Made and Repaired with quick despatch.

Orders promptly attended to at reasonable prices and fair Terms.

T. F. GILLESPIE, - - Proprietor.

Miramichi Foundry,

STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS,

CHATHAM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, - - - PROPRIETOR.

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete.

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

IRON PIPE, VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

SPRING STOCK!

COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

—FULL LINES OF—

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Provisions,
Boots and Shoes,
Hosiery,
Dress Goods,
Haberdashery,
Carpets,
Cutlery,
Hats, Caps, etc., etc.

HARDWARE.

Wholesale & Retail.

J. B. SNOWBALL, CHATHAM.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - - JUNE 29, 1893.

FISH AT THE FAIR.

Walter Wellman Writes of a Romantic Industry.

COD'S PRECIOUS GIFT TO MAN.

The Wonderful Scope and Variety of the World's Fisheries—From the Equator to the Arctics—Lofoden in Norway and Gloucester in America—What a Woman Did.

WORLD'S FAIR, June 15.—[Special.]—One of the most surprising features of the exposition is the fisheries building and the exhibit which it houses. In a former letter I described the beauties of the salt and fresh water aquaria and the charm their countless inhabitants exercise over many thousands of visitors every day. One can understand that, for the privilege of seeing all varieties of live fish disport in their native element is one which people do not often enjoy. But I confess I was surprised at the interest manifested by the throngs of exposition visitors in the main building of the fisheries, where no live fish are to be seen. Every day I saw streams of people going in and out of this structure, and finally I determined to see what it was that exercised such fascination over them within.

After a tour of the building I am no longer amazed at the popular interest in its contents. I never before realized the important part which fisheries play in the commerce of the world, never understood, as I do now, the almost infinite variety of fish products and their value as food, in the arts, and in medicine. Above and beyond all this there is a glamour of romance about the fishing industry. It must go to sea in boats, must bear the dangers of the deep, has in it that which develops character and feeling, with now and then a tragedy in real life, and is, withal, continuously and inevitably picturesque.

Everything that industry and science have rescued from the depths of lake, river and sea is shown here; inhabitants of deep sea grottoes, the coral animal—sea anemones that blossom miles below the surface of the ocean; specimens of subaqueous plant life so marvellously delicate and richly beautiful that the microscope alone is able to reveal all the charms of their film-like tracery. Very interesting is the exhibit of the United States Fish commission of the methods employed by it in deep sea work, in propagating fish and stocking our rivers and lakes.

A feature of the show which every one stops to look at is an extensive model of the seal fisheries of Alaska over which the great lawyers are now contending before the international tribunal at Paris. The seal-catching trade is classed with the fisheries, though the seal, strictly speaking, is not a fish. This strange creature, whose skin represents about the highest type of comfort and elegance in the winter garments of civilization, is an amphibian. He lives principally in the water, but uses the land for breeding purposes, forming thereon at certain seasons of the year vast settlements called "rookeries." It happens that the seal of the north Pacific ocean make their rookeries on the Pribylov islands, which belong to the United States, and Canadian fishermen insist upon capturing the animals while they are en route to and from the breeding places. That is what all the trouble is about between the United States and England. The models, prepared under the direction of Professor Elliott, of the Smithsonian, are of papier mache, colored, and accurate, for Professor Elliott is the greatest authority in the world on seal life. They show the queer habits of the seal and the method of killing them. One model is that of a seal "drive," and includes hundreds of mimic seals which the natives are driving along over the ground to the interior of the island, or killing place, by dint of shouting and waving of cloths. Another illustrates a "rookery," where the full-grown seals, the males bellowing and fighting, have hauled up out of the surf to the dry land. At the Pribylov islands years ago one could see acres and acres black with the forms of these animals, but the herds are now much reduced in size. A third model is not a very pleasant one to look upon. It shows the Aleuts in the act of killing the poor creatures by the hundreds, smashing them in the head with big clubs as they lie helpless upon the ground.

The great Fisheries building is filled with just such illustrations. From almost every country in the world come the boats, gear and appliances of fishermen, with figures of the fishermen themselves, models showing methods employed, pictures of fishing scenes and stations, and an infinite variety of fish products.

Norway makes what is probably the most interesting of these displays. The Northmen are famous fishermen. The theater of their operations extends from Christiana in the south to the limit of the polar ice pack north of Spitzbergen. These Norwegians start early in the year for the Arctic ocean, driving their little schooners into the ice with an intrepidity which astonishes the Arctic explorers who, fitted with steam vessels and all appliances for fighting ice, are afraid to follow. Fishermen from Tromsoe and Hammerfest every year accomplish feats in the northern waters which would add to the fame of Arctic explorers, but the Norwegians are after fish, seal, walrus, eider down, whales, not glory. Almost every year some of these little craft go north of Spitzbergen and reach a latitude that is within 500 geographical miles of the north pole. Occasionally one is nipped in the ice up there, and the master and crew, unless rescued by other fishermen, must pass the long Arctic winter in improvised huts and subsist upon such game as they may be able to take before darkness sets in about the first of October. Sometimes they do this successfully; others, their bones are found in the spring where starvation or scurvy left them.

The Norwegians show here specimens of the craft and the weapons with which they assail the walrus, the seal and the polar bear. They show also the paraphernalia of one of the most wonderful fishing scenes which the world contains, that at the Lofoden islands in February and March. During ten months of the year these islands are practically deserted. For two months the sun does not show himself. The scene is one of polar calm and whiteness. But in February myriads of cod-fish come to the islands, no one knows from where, to spawn. The fishermen come, too. Thirty thousand men come, bringing from 7,000 to 8,000 boats. They create a city on the shores. By day their boats literally cover the sea for miles and miles—all their fishing is done within sight from land—making a spectacle such as cannot be found anywhere else in the world. Government regulates everything in these fisheries. Among the 30,000 men there is no disorder, no crime. No intoxicating liquors are allowed on the islands. All the boats must leave the land at a certain hour in the morning, and a magnificent sight it must be when seven thousand craft, each manned by four oarsmen, dip the water at a signal and race to the fishing grounds.

Thirty million cod are caught every year in these great fisheries, and so important is this industry to the wealth and prosperity of Norway that the number caught each day is telegraphed by the government to the commercial exchanges in every city of Christendom. Peter Moller is the industrial king of Lofoden, and here in the Fisheries building the man who won fame and fortune by discovery of the steam method of purifying the oil from the liver of the cod, shows us his processes and his products.

This is but one of a large number of exhibits of equal interest—exhibits which not only satisfy momentary curiosity but inform us as to what is going on in the great world. Of course a fisheries show without Gloucester, our own Lofoden, would be no show at all. And Gloucester is nobly represented. A great model of the harbor of Gloucester shows the wharfs, the warehouses, the salt and fish docks. On the waters of the bay, which are strikingly real, ride accurate models of Gloucester fishing schooners used from 1623 to the present time. Of course there has been great progress. Here we may learn what few of us ever knew before—how the word "schooner" originated. It is a pretty little story.

One Captain Andrew Robinson was an original, inventive chap. Just 180 years ago he masted and rigged a new vessel in the fore and aft style which we see at the present day, and when he launched her and she dipped the water some old wag of a bystander sung out:

"O, how she scoons!"

"Very well, a schooner let her be," said Captain Robinson.

Gloucester now has 400 fishing schooners of average capacity of eighty-one tons. The novel and interesting exhibit made here by her board of trade fixes in the mind as nothing else could do the fact that the quaint Cape Cod town is the greatest fishing center on the western continent.

Among hundreds of instructive displays I can pause to describe but one more. It represents an actual fishing scene in Boston bay. By a clever contrivance the surface of the water is counterfeited, and

MODELS OF FISHING VESSELS.

there float the boats. Down through the blue mass the nets are seen set, and on the bottom of the bay are the marine plants, rocks, old wrecks, the debris of a roadstead. The fish are there, too, swimming about gaily unconscious of their impending capture by ingenious and ruthless man, lord of the lands and the seas. Very effective and realistic is the picture.

In this building you may see models of all the great fishes—whales, sharks, devil fish, mammoth lobsters, sword fish with swords four feet long, sturgeons and their sounds made into commercial isinglass. Here a glue manufacturer calls your attention to the usefulness of another fish product, and sings the praises of his wares by a novel method. Two pieces of belting, glued together, suspend an old rusty cannon taken from a British frigate sunk in the Gulf of St. Lawrence nearly 200 years ago.

Here you may see eel traps, which are a series of cages; lobster pots, which are wicker crates; a machine for automatically removing the scales from fish, which, oddly enough, was invented here in Chicago; the skeleton of a hump-back whale forty-seven feet long, sent by the state of Washington, and one of the ears of this same monster of the deep, a little ball of cartilage about as big as your fist. There is a model of the menhaden fisheries, showing how those little creatures are taken in great nets, loaded in bulk in the holds of ships like wheat and the cargo discharged by means of elevators on endless belts, the longshoremen shoveling the fish just as they would shovel coal or corn.

In the angling department America, of course, leads the world. We have more fishing, more fishermen and more inventors of tackle and appliances than all creation besides. Two things in this department left a deep impression on my mind. One, the American-made sportsman's canoe, capacity three men, strong and safe, and weighing only fifty-seven pounds, just the thing for use in the waters of Wisconsin, where it is said a man may paddle his canoe from one end of the state to the other with only short portages now and then. The other, the somewhat surprising fact that the largest tarpon ever caught was taken by a woman. I know little about fishing, but I do know that Senator Quay takes more pride in the fact that he once caught a tarpon in Florida than in his possession of a seat in the United States senate. I know that Amos Cummings, the New York congressman and journalist, has been trying for the last three years to catch a tarpon, devoting to that quest about two-thirds of his salary and one half his time. Yet here we see a model of the greatest tarpon ever hauled from water and a woman took him. This game fish weighed 265 pounds and was more than seven feet long. The woman who won fame in his taking was Mrs. Stagg, of Frankfort, Ky. This is woman's era, sure enough. My compliments to Mrs. Stagg.

WALTER WELLMAN.

There is now in the Horticulture building among its infinite variety of attractions a collection of pressed mountain flowers. They are the property of Mrs. S. B. Walker, of Castle Rock, Colo., and are not for sale. Nothing is quite so tender, frail and beautiful as a mountain flower, budding in snow and blooming in the rare air often above the clouds, and the collection has already become of foremost interest to the fair visitors.

The University of Illinois military band of thirty pieces has left for Chicago, where it will play an engagement of two weeks at the World's fair.

Why suffer from Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma or Bronchitis when perfect cure is so easy with Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

General News and Notes.

Lizzie Borden has been acquitted.

ITCH, on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Warranted by J Pallen & Sons.

The Pope is said to support Archbishop Ireland on the school question.

Tariff Reform.

TARIFF Reform is in the air. The praises of B. B. B. are also heard everywhere. No other medicine cures all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood so rapidly and so surely as Burdock Blood Bitters.

Tuesday, 20th, was the fifty-sixth anniversary of the accession of Queen Victoria.

A Canadian Favorite.

The season of green fruits and summe drinks is the time when the worst forms of cholera morbus, diarrhoea and bowel complaints prevail. As a safeguard Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be kept in the house. For 35 years it has been the most reliable remedy.

Thirty-two chinamen, who were brought to Seattle on a smuggling vessel from British Columbia, are in jail at Seattle.

Bad Blood cured.

GENTLEMEN:—I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters for bad blood and find it, without exception, the best purifyng tonic in use. A short time ago two very large and painful boils came on the back of my neck, but B. B. B. completely drove them away.

SAMUEL BLAIN, Toronto Junction.

A very distinct shock of earthquake was felt at Charlestown, S. C., on 21st.

Chills and fever, Malaria, etc., are promptly driven off by Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine, the potent invigorating tonic.

Hotel New Netherland.

FIFTH AVENUE, CENTRAL PARK AND 59th ST. NEW YORK.

The most elegant, the safest, the strongest and most complete hotel palace of the world.

On the European plan, with a grand restaurant, cafe and private saloons.

Fresh air and pure water. Artificial ice and cold storage used exclusively.

Every parlor, bed-room, bath room and clothes closet scientifically ventilated, rendering it absolutely impossible for impure air to accumulate, thus making all rooms delightfully cool, even in the hottest weather, a feature unknown in other hotel construction.

All plumbing of the most modern description; every pipe or outlet being ventilated from the roof, open plumbing and solid porcelain bath-tubs.

All Croton water, for drinking, cooking and even bathing purposes, filtered by the celebrated Buhring system, which, unlike any other, removes all organic matter from the water which is held in suspension and physical solution, but at the same time thor oughly decolorizes and deodorizes the water during purification, thereby rendering it a product equal to the finest chemically distilled water, pure and yet sparkling, without the aid of chemicals in any form whatever.

All rooms of every description, even to clothes closets, are lighted by electricity, thus avoiding the vitiated air caused by gas and the danger of in haling same.

The house is more thoroughly fire-proof than any other building ever constructed, no wood being used except for cabinet purposes.

Steam boilers outside of the building.

Remington Typewriters and operators furnished, Telephone in every room. Long distance telephone when desired. Individual safes for each guest in office.

One block from the Sixth Avenue Elevated railroad station. Fifth Avenue stages and Fifty-Ninth Street Crosstown cars pass the door.

Theatre ticket and telegraph office. Bowling alleys and billiards.

The price of rooms will range from $2.50 per day upwards.

Ferdinand P. Earle,
PROPRIETOR.

Hotel Normandie.

BROADWAY AND THIRTY-EIGHTH STREET, NEW YORK.

House strictly first-class in all appointments, and in a most central and delightful location, easy of access to places of amusement and business, and one block from the Metropolitan Opera House, the Casino, the new Broadway Theatre and the new Empire Theatre.

The main feature of the Hotel is that it is *absolutely fire-proof*. The floor and *roof beams* are all of iron, and the filling between the beams and several floors, and at the roof is of fire-proof brick arched work laid in concrete.

The sanitary arrangements have been made a special feature by competent sanitary engineers.

The hotel is fitted with the most complete system of electric appliances ever devised to insure the safety of guests in any similar establishment. Every room is connected by direct speaking tubes with the office, and guests will be able to announce their wishes, or give orders to the office, ascertain the name and business of callers, etc., without having to call on bell-boys; or, when a guest desires to leave his room, by notifying the office, the room can be connected with a system of alarms, so that no one can enter it by the door, the window or fanlight, without the fact being announced in the office; also, fire alarm signal to every room and to the Metropolitan Fire Department.

The hotel contains 200 rooms, en suite and single, all heated by steam, and conducted on the European plan, with a restaurant, cafe and salons of peculiar excellence.

Special arrangements made to families.

Rooms range from $2.00 per day and upwards.

Ferdinand P. Earle,
PROPRIETOR

Normandie by-the-Sea.

NORMANDIE (NEAR SEABRIGHT) NEW JERSY.

On the American plan. This magnificent hotel is double-fronted, facing on the Atlantic ocean on the east and the Shrewsbury river on the west. Open from June until October. One hour and fifteen minutes from New York via Sandy Hook route foot of Rector street. Depot: Normandie; P. O. Seabright.

Ferdinand P. Earle,
PROPRIETOR.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

MIRAMICHI STEAM NAVIGATION CO.

The Steamers "NELSON" and "MIRAMICHI" will run daily on their respective routes from FRIDAY JUNE 2nd, as follows:—

STR. "MIRAMICHI" Capt. DeGrace, will leave Chatham for points up River at 7 a. m. and Newcastle for Chatham and points down river at 8.45 a. m.

STR. "NELSON,"

CAPT. JOHN BULLICK,

—WILL LEAVE—

Chatham.	Nelson.	Newcastle.
For Douglastown, Bushville, Newcastle & Nelson.	For Newcastle Bushville, Douglastown & Chatham	(Call's Wharf) For Bushville Douglastown and Chatham
SOLAR TIME	SOLAR TIME	SOLAR TIME
9 00 a m	9 40 a m	10 15 p m
11 00 a m	11 40 a m	12 15 p m
2 00 p m	2 40 p m	3 15 p m
4 30 p m	5 10 p m	5 45 p m
7 00 p m		7 45 p m

Carrying freight and passengers between the points named.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

Single fare between Chatham and Newcastle, or Nelson, or vice versa, 20 cents. Return Tickets issued on board at 30 cents. Card Tickets good for 25 trips issued at the rate of 12 cents a trip, to other points corresponding reduction will be made.

STR. "MIRAMICHI"

CAPT. DEGRACE,

Will leave Chatham for points down river, viz.—Black Brook, Lapham's Oak Point, Burnt Church, Neguac and Point aux Carr, daily, at 9 a. m., calling at Escuminac on Mondays, Wednesday, and Fridays; and Bay du Vin on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, carrying Passengers and Freight between all points named, and the "Miramichi's" passengers for points up-river will be sent thereto by the "Nelson" free of charge. Meals served on board the "Miramichi at regular hours and at reasonable rates. Tickets from all points, 50 cents, good to return the same day.

Excursion tickets will be issued on Saturdays for points down river, during the months of June and July good for that day only. Fares from Chatham 25 cents, Douglastown, Bushville, 30 cents, Newcastle and Nelson 35 cts.

Parties having Freight to ship to any points down-river must have it on the wharf not later than 8.30 a m. All freight charges must be prepaid on both boats. Freight will be at Shipper's and Owner's risk.

W. T. CONNORS, Manager.

Chatham, May 9th, 1893.

Manchester House.

New Dress Goods.

6-4 Navy and Black Serges, 6-4 Brown, Navy, Grey, Fawn and Black Cheviots, 6-4 Myrtle and Navy, French Fancy Black and Colored Dress Cords and Gimps, Mantle Frogs, Barrel Buttons.

The above are direct importations from London, England, and being personally selected are desirable goods. Inspection invited.

W. S. LOGGIE.

Chatham, N. B., 25th Oct. 1892.

General Business.

LESS THAN $1

is the cost per week to use the

MICROBE KILLER.

The one Great Cause of its popularity is that it makes no unfounded pretensions, but

Performs all that is claimed for it. By its use you not only

Treat but cure Catarrh,
Treat and cure Asthma,
Treat and cure Rheumatism,
Treat and cure Bronchitis,
Treat and cure Lung Troubles,
Treat and cure Skin Diseases,
Treat and cure Nervous Disorders,
Treat and cure Renal Ailments,
But treat and cure all forms of chronic disease when all else has failed.

Do not wait until too late.
For sale at all chemists.
Advice free from Head Office.

WM. RADAM. MICROBE KILLER CO. LTD.,
120 King Street, Toronto, Ont.

E. Lee Street, Druggist, Newcastle N. B., Agent.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at public auction on Saturday the 15th day of July, next, in front of the post office, in Chatham, between the hours of 12 noon and 5 o'clock p. m.

All the right, title, and interest of Francis Cassidy in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the town and parish of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, being part of the Peter Brown lot, which piece is bounded as follows, to wit: Commencing at the north side of the Queen's highway or Water street at a distance of nine feet westerly from the southwest corner of the Dunn house so called, owned by Daniel Elkin; thence westerly along the north side of the said highway fifty feet; thence northerly on a line parallel with the Dunn or Elkin house aforesaid thirty feet, thence to run easterly on a direct line to the outer corner of the block at the north west corner of the Dunn line fifty feet north from the north side of the said highway, thence southerly along the west line of the Dunn or Elkin house fifty feet to the place of beginning, being the same land conveyed to the said Francis Cassidy by deed bearing date the ninth day of June, A. D., 1864, and registered on the thirteenth day of July, A. D., 1864.

The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the supreme court at the suit of Daniel & Boyd, limited, against the said Francis Cassidy.

JOHN SURRETT,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, Newcastle, this 31st March, A. D., 1893

SATURDAYS ONLY.

SOMETHING NEW

—AT THE—

GOGGIN BUILDING.

In future on every Saturday all goods in the Hardware line will positively be

SOLD AT COST.

Remember those prices are for

SATURDAYS NLY.

It will be useless to ask or expect goods at Saturdays prices on other days through the week.

TERMS - CASH.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases*, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

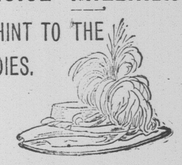
SCOTT'S EMULSION

is put up in a salmon color wrapper. Be sure and get the genuine. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

CHOICE MILLINERY!

A HINT TO THE LADIES.



To those who have not yet attended to their spring millinery I beg to state that my sales during the Easter opening compelled me to renew and increase my stock I am daily receiving new goods such as Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, etc. My stock comprises only the

CHOICEST GOODS.

With moderate prices and artistic workmanship, I trust to receive a share of public patronage.

JOSIE NOONAN.

WILD CHERRY COUGH SYRUP

Made from balsams combined with Extract of Wild Cherry.

Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded.

PRICE, 25 CTS. PER BOTTLE.

Perfectly safe for the youngest infant.

Remember it is sold on a guarantee

—AT—

MEDICAL HALL.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.

Chatham Jan. 11, 1893.

J. C. RISTEEN & CO.

MANUFACTURERS

—OF—

Doors, Sashes,
Blinds & Mouldings,
Flooring, Sheathing

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF STOCK FOR BUILDING.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

—ALSO—

SUPPLY SCHOOL & CHURCH FURNITURE.

J. C. RISTEEN & Co.

No. 2, Queen St., Fredericton.

ALEX. MACKINNON,

WATER ST., CHATHAM.

I am now prepared to offer my customers and the public generally, goods at

REDUCED PRICES

in the following lines, viz:—

Mixed Candy, Nuts, Grapes, Lemons Raisins, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices, and other Groceries,

—ALSO—

A nice line of gift cups & saucers,

Mugs, Lamps, and a General assortment of Glass and Earthenware &

ALEX. MCKINNON,

December 13th 1892.

LONDON HOUSE.

JUST RECEIVED

A CARLOAD OF 'CROWN OF GOLD' FLOUR,

BEST BRAND IN THE MARKET.

TRY IT.

R. HOCKEN.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTIO

—ON—

Piano and Pipe Organ.

Miss Carter, organist of St. Luke's Church, Chatham, (Graduate of the Toronto College of Music) is prepared to receive pupils for instruction in the above, in primary and advanced grades.

Terms on application at the residence of E. A. Strang, Esq., Duke Street, Chatham.

TRAINED NURSE.

Miss Murdoch, Graduate of the "St. John raining School for Nurses," is open for engagements (not obstetrics). Address, Millerton, Mir., 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.

SEEDS!!

Flower and garden seeds fresh and good. We have a large stock embracing a great variety.

W. T. HARRIS.

Chatham, May 24th 1892.

ENGINE & BOILER FOR SALE.

1 25 Horse Power Portable Engine and Boiler in good order and ready for work. For information as to price and terms, apply to

GEORGE STOTHART,
Chatham, N B

SCHR. GENERAL MIDDLETON

is offered for sale, 68 tons, in good condition. Can be examined at Point du Chene wharf. Apply to

W. S. LOGGIE, Chatham, N B

IMPROVED PREMISES

—O—

Just arrived and on Sale at

Roger Flanagan's

Garden, and Field Seeds,
Choice Timothy Seed, and Wheat,
Wall Papers, Window Shades,
Dry Goods,
Ready Made, Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings
Hats, Caps
Boots, Shoes &c. &c.

Also a choice lot of

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

R. FLANAGAN,

ST. JOHN STREET & WATER STREET.

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.

Cottolene

A SHORTENING.

Down the street through the busy way
A lady passed on marketing day.
Who, pausing at a grocery store,
Stepped quickly in at the open door.
With bated breath and anxious mien
She queried: "have you COTTOLENE?"

The grocer, leaving off his work,
Interrogated every clerk;
But none up to that time had seen
An article called "COTTOLENE."

"What is it?" said he to the dame,
"That answers to this curious name.
What is it made of? What's its use?
My ignorance you'll please excuse."

"You're not the merchant for my dimes,
I see you're quite behind the times.
For COTTOLENE, I'd have you know,
Is now the thing that's all the go,
An article of high regard;
A healthful substitute for lard.
Its composition pure and clean;
For cooking give me COTTOLENE."

As from his store the lady fled,
The grocer gently scratched his head—
On his next order, first was seen,
"One dozen cases COTTOLENE."

Ask Your Grocer for it.

Made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
Wellington and Ann Streets,
MONTREAL.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
OVER ONE-QUARTER OF 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 St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, La.

FAMED FOR MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS FOR INTEGRITY OF ITS DRAWINGS AND PROMPT PAYMENT OF PRIZES.

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 authorise the company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
M. A. Labeau
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

Col. C. J. Villere succeeds Gen. Beauregard as one of our Commissioners to supervise our Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings. Gen. Beauregard always selected Mr. Villere to represent him at the Drawings whenever he was absent. Mr. Villere has already supervised nine of our Drawings.

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 Nat. Bk.
Jno. H. Connor, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. Baldwin, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bk.
Carl Kohn, Pres. Union National Bank.

THE MONTHLY $5 DRAWING,

At the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, Tuesday, July 11th, 1893.

Capital Prize, $75,000.

100,000 Numbers In the Wheel.

LIST OF PRIZES

1 PRIZE OF	$75,000 is	$75,000
1 PRIZE OF	20,000 is	20,000
1 PRIZE OF	10,000 is	10,000
1 PRIZE OF	5,000 is	5,000
2 PRIZES OF	2,500 are	5,000
5 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	5,000
25 PRIZES OF	300 are	7,500
100 PRIZES OF	200 are	20,000
200 PRIZES OF	100 are	20,000
300 PRIZES OF	60 are	18,000
500 PRIZES OF	40 are	20,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Prizes of	$100 are	$10,000
100 do	60 are	6,000
100 do	40 are	4,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.		
999 Prizes of $20 are		$19,980
999 Prizes of 20 are		19,980
3,434 Prizes	amounting to	$265,460

PRICE OF TICKETS.
Whole Tickets at $5; Two-Fifths $2;
One-Fifth $1; One-Tenth 50c;
One-Twentieth 25c.

Club Rates, 11 Whole Tickets or their equivalent in fractions for $50.

SPECIAL RATES TO AGENTS.
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

IMPORTANT.

SEND MONEY BY EXPRESS AT OUR EXPENSE IN SUMS NOT LESS THAN FIVE DOLLARS,

on which we will pay all charges, and we prepay Express Charges on Tickets and Lists of Prizes forwarded to correspondents.

Address PAUL CONRAD,
New Orleans, La.,

Give full address and make signature plain.

Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to ALL Lotteries, we use the Express Companies in answering correspondents and sending Lists of Prizes.

The official Lists of Prizes will be sent on application to all Local Agents, after every drawing, in any quantity, by Express, FREE OF COST

ATTENTION.—After January 1st, 1894, our drawings will take place in Puerto, Cortes, Honduras, Central America, under and by virtue of a contract for 25 years with that Government. These drawings will take place monthly as heretofore. There will be no change in the management and no interruption in the business. PAUL CONRAD, President.

In buying a Louisiana State Lottery Ticket, see that the ticket is dated at New Orleans; that the Prize drawn to its number is payable in New Orleans; that the Ticket is signed by PAUL CONRAD, President; that it is endorsed with the signatures of Generals G. T. BEAUREGARD, J. A. EARLY, and W. L. CABELL, having also the guarantee of four National Banks, through their Presidents, to pay any prize presented at their counters.

N. B.—The tickets for the July drawing, and all others thereafter, in addition to the usual endorsements of J. A. EARLY and W. L. CABELL, will bear that of the new commissioner, CH. J. VILLERE, the successor of Gen'l G. T. BEAUREGARD, deceased.

There are so many inferior and dishonest schemes on the market for the sale of which vendors receive enormous commissions, that buyers must see to it, and protect themselves by insisting on having LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY TICKETS and none others, if they want the advertsed chance for a prize.

TO SALMON-NET OWNERS.

I hereby give warning that compliance with the law respecting salmon nets is to be enforced without further notice. All salmon nets are to be raised out of the water every Saturday afternoon from the time of low water nearest to six o'clock, and to remain out of the water until the time of low water nearest to six o'clock every Monday morning. Any infraction of this or any other regulation will be punished as the law directs.

LEMUEL ABBOTT,
Overseer.

Chatham, June 1st, 1893

M. S. N. CO'Y.

The M. S. N. Coy. will run excursions for points down river on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays during the months of June and July at 25c. per trip for each excursionist. Children, under ten years, accompanied by their parents or guardians will go free; over 10 and up to 15 years, 15c. each. Tickets good for one day only.

Excursionists will be landed at Bay du Vin or Neguac only. Fares on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays from Newcastle, 60c; Chatham, 50c.

DRS. G. 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. ESTEROS' Barber shop. Telephone No. 6

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - - JUNE 29, 1893.

The Parties and the Tariff.

There never was a time in the history of the Dominion when the two great parties were so fully alive to the fact that the people have changed their minds in reference to the all-important question of the tariff, and that those who would rule at Ottawa must so reconstruct their fiscal policy or platform as to run with the popular tide. Protection as the primal object of taxation is, apparently, in disfavor. Free trade is an impossibility. Unrestricted reciprocity is merely an impracticable election cry. Commercial union was discussed some time ago only to be abandoned. Imperial federation is only a dream, while independence is left in abeyance until it shall find one of the parties with sufficient courage to espouse it. The great Liberal party of Canada, like their more successful opponents, the Liberal-Conservatives, have met in convention at Ottawa with a view of devising some policy or method by which to take advantage of the uneasiness and uncertainity prevailing in the political mind of the country, and they have formulated a policy and built a platform thereon. The people at large will not be moved to any extent by the affirmations of the party on the subjects of political purity, economy and general goodness, but will, doubtless, think a good deal about the position taken on the tariff question. We have the two parties occupying common ground in declaring themselves in favor of tariff reform. The party in power says there cannot be material reductions in the taxation of the people, although they propose to lighten their burdens. In doing so, however, they will still adhere to the policy of protection. In other words—In raising the revenue necessary to carry on the public services of the country, they will continue to make the tariff give protection to Canadian interests against outside competitors. On the other hand, the liberals, who are out of power and, very properly, desire to get in, seem to hold out the hope that they can materially reduce the tariff, because they can get along with less revenue than we now require, and they declare that they are opposed to the principle of protection. The questions involved in the position of the two parties afford some ground for intelligent and earnest discussion, and they will increase in interest when the ministry shall have ended the enquiries it is making throughout the country by some of its members, with a view of determining upon the changes of policy that will be necessary in the present mind of the people on the all-important question of the tariff.

MRS. CAMERON'S CASE:—The grand jury at Annapolis, N. S., last week, found no bill against Mrs. Alexander Cameron, accused of poisoning her husband and she was discharged.

WELL DONE, GIRLS! Eleven girls from the St. John high school have passed the matriculation examination for associate in arts at McGill. There may be others who were successful. There were 16 applications.

CANADIAN CHEESE:—The success of Canadian cheese at the World's Fair has been phenomenal. The total entries were 667, of which Canada sent 162. Medals were awarded to 135, of which Canada captured 126, leaving only 9 for the United States.

MRS. STEVENS ACQUITTED:—After more than a fortnight's trial in the County court at Dorchester, the case of Mrs. Stevens of Moncton, accused of causing the death of her adopted daughter Mabel Glennie Hallett, was given to the jury on Thursday last and a verdict of not guilty was rendered.

The Borden Case.

The famous Fall River murder trial is over, and Lizzie Borden acquitted. A press despatch says:

"The closing scene in the trial was in direct contrast with those which had preceded it. Heretofore all had been decorus and in keeping with the dignity of the most dignified court in the country; but when the verdict of "Not Guilty" was returned a cheer went up which might have been heard half a mile away through the open windows, and there was no attempt to check it. The stately justices looked straight ahead at the bare walls. Sheriff Wright was powerless to wield the gavel which lies ready for his use, and not once during the tremendous excitement, which lasted fully a minute, did he make the slightest sign of having heard it. He never saw the people rising in their seats and waving their handkerchiefs in unison with their voices, because his eyes were full of tears and were completely blinded for the time. Miss Borden's head went down upon the rail in front of her, and tears came where they had refused to come for many a long day, as she heard the sweetest words ever poured into her ears."

The Crisp-Currie Case.

The deliverance of the ministers of the Methodist Conference at Moncton, in the case of Rev. Robert S. Crisp, leaves that gentleman in a very awkward position. The conference was in secret ministerial session over the matter until four o'clock on Saturday morning, and the discussion was earnest and at times unpleasant. Out of nearly seventy ministers there was a majority of only one in favor of acquitting Mr. Crisp, so a compromise had to be effected, and it was only with a view of giving Mr. Crisp a chance to seek some new field that the more considerate of those who believed him guilty agreed to the following ambiguous finding:—

"Whereas this ministerial session has read the evidence taken at the said trial and has fully considered the same, therefore resolved (1st), that the appeal be not allowed, and (2nd), that the conference expresses its opinion that while the evidence is damaging, it is not sufficiently clear to prove that he is guilty of the charges, yet it does seriously affect his ministerial reputation."

The general public who are accustomed to have accused persons tried openly and fairly, and either acquitted or condemned, will not readily understand how the great court of the conference, in secret seasson, came to the conclusion that Mr. Crisp's ministerial reputation is "seriously affected" unless guilt attaches to him. No one doubts that they thought him guilty, but as a matter of policy and to avoid greater scandal, they seemed afraid to say so. The court that tried Rev. D. D. Currie's case manifested no such mercy towards him, and in view of the leniency now shown to the greater sinner, the public will say that Currie was unfairly condemned—that is according to the new conferential code.

The question as to what course Mr. Crisp will take, in view of the finding of his brethren is considerably discussed. That he will sever his connection with the conference and leave the country—as he contemplated doing when he first received intimation that he was accused by Miss Moore—seems the only way open to him for future usefulness, but many think that he will "brazen it out," or attempt to do so. He seems not to lack either animal courage, genius or cleverness, so whatever may be the course he marks out for himself he may be expected to pursue it with bull-dog tenacity and, in the end, he may come out entirely whitewashed. Does the conference think it was wise in practically leaving Crisp in good standing to go and come amongst lambs of the flock as a faithful shepherd!

The Talk of the Day.

Every now and then this set of Protestant Christians and that set of Protestant Christians is called upon, in solemn conclave, to discipline a brother who had advocated views contrary to those which his particular church accepts and teaches. The back-sliding brother is kept on the anxious seat, and, no doubt, in great suspense also, until his fellow-divines decide upon his alleged heresy. No matter how the trial ends, much ill-feeling is engendered, and there is always left behind heart-burning. Now, there is a very simple way to avoid all this. The moment a Minister of the Gospel finds that his mind has undergone a change, and that he can no longer teach the story of the Scriptures as he learned it, and promised, at his consecration as a servant of God, to do, that moment he should resign his charge. It is not right for him to impose his personal opinions on his congregation, and continue to preach doctrines which his church forbids, and his people abhor. If every clergyman, who experiences a change of heart, such as is here indicated, would act in this way, the public would witness no church scandals, and there would be no trials for heresy in this nineteenth century of ours. We believe that many of the Ministers who have seen fit to alter their views, are not very far wrong. But they should not seek to remain in a church a single day after they had found out that the church and they could not agree. The church is founded on certain laws, and all its teachers must conform to those laws and ideas. When a man discovers that he is at variance with them, his remedy is to step down and out, and if he so desires it, he may create a new sect, and start a religion of his own. Of course, to be successful, he would need a congregation. But there are always plenty of people ready to run after every new fad, whether in religion or in politics, and followers enough, doubtless, would ensue. This is an age of sensation.—*Quebec Chronicle.*

The Dominion Liberal Convention.

The convention of Canadian Liberals called by Hon. Mr. Laurier and which assembled at Ottawa on Tuesday last and was continued until Wednesday night, was a success in point of numbers, the representative character of those who formed it and in the enthusiasm which the hope of success always brings with it. More than 2000 delegates are reported to have registered.

The proceedings may be said to have commenced on Monday evening with the opening of the new reform club by Mr. Laurier. He congratulated the liberals present on the outlook for the success of the convention. Already he thought he saw the handwriting on the wall. Better days were about to dawn for the Dominion, for when the present government went down and their principles with them, a better day must dawn. The liberal party recognized neither creed nor nationality. He was a living example of that truth. He had always held that the liberal leader should be a member of the majority, that he should spring from English stock, but his friends had said "no" and he was there at their wish. He concluded by declaring the club open.

Sir Oliver Mowat being called on, made a pleasant speech. He said the signs of reaction against the present government were evident. He believed the country would give Mr. Laurier a good majority, when they would get a government in the Dominion as good as Ontario now had. (Laughter.)

Attorney-General Longley said there were tokens in the maritime provinces that the people there felt the necessity of a change of administration at Ottawa, for a better trade policy and for better development of the unrivalled resources of this great country. Although at the last election they were defeated so badly in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, he could tell them the liberals had been at their posts and fought a hard fight, but were overpowered by influences to which it was needless to refer. There was no man in Canada under whom they would rather march to battle than Mr. Laurier. When the struggle came he could assure them that a supporter of Laurier would be nominated in every constituency in the maritime provinces and every effort put forth to secure victory.

After speeches from Chief Whip Sutherland and Watson, of Manitoba, the proceedings closed.

THE OPENING.

OTTAWA, June 20.—In point of numbers the liberal convention is more than up to the best expectations. The hotels and boarding houses of Ottawa are overflowing, and citizens of the capital are rubbing their hands with glee at the prospect of good political money which will be left in their midst. The convention opened in Rideau rink shortly before 3 o'clock this afternoon. At that hour there must have been fourteen or fifteen hundred people in the building. They were all very warm, and many of the delegates to the convention adopted somewhat unconventional procedure in divesting themselves of coat and vest in order to keep cool. Electric fans had been placed in the building, but there were not enough of them and in consequence the thermometer figured up in the nineties.

The convention was formally called to order by Alderman McLean, president of the Ottawa Reform association, and the appearance of Laurier. Cartwright, Mowat, Fielding, Blair, Davies and other leaders of the party on the platform was a signal for an outburst of cheering, which lasted several minutes, the audience rising and waving hats and handkerchiefs, presenting a scene the like of which has seldom been witnessed in Canada before.

Mr. McLean invited members of the Dominion parliament and local legislatures, and governments to take seats on the platform, and many accepted the invitation.

On stepping forward to propose a candidate for the chairmanship Mr. Laurier received another enthusiastic greeting. He moved, seconded by Hon. F. G. Marchand, leader of the opposition in the Quebec legislature, that Sir Oliver Mowat, premier of Ontario and one of the deligates from North Oxford, take the chair, paying brief tribute to Mr. Mowat's long and valuable public services.

The motion was carried and Sir Oliver took the chair, and delivered a lengthy speech, reviewing the political situation and pointing out that Canada's vast resources were proof that by proper government a great nation could be built up. He paid a special tribute, to Mr. Laurier and pointed out that all the liberties the people now enjoyed they owed to the Liberal party. He predicted a sweeping victory for the Liberals as soon as the people have an opportunity of pronouncing upon the issues now before them.

On motion of Mr. Sutherland, M. P., Messrs. C. P. Hyman, of London, G. M. Dechenes, M. P. P., and W. D. Balfour, M. P. P., were elected joint secretaries.

Sir Richard Cartright in a brief speech, proposed that Premier Fieldings, of Nova Scotia, be one of the assistant chairmen. The motion was seconded by Hon. D. A. Ross, M. L. C., of Quebec, and carried unanimously.

Hon. Premier Fielding's appearance was the signal for a great outburst of cheering. He expressed thanks for the honor conferred upon himself and his province and aroused enthusiasm by referring to the eleventh anniversary of the date when the Liberals of Nova Scotia defeated the provincial government led by the present Dominion premier. It would also be made memorable as the day on which the Liberals of Canada met and perfected an organization to overthrow the party led by the same man.

Hon. A. G. Jones then took the platform. He expressed great delight at meeting such a magnificent assemblage and more especially at meeting so many of his old colleagues and friends, who fell while battling in 1878 for the principles which the country was now recognizing as sound and correct. The old guard died but never surrendered, and the old guard that stood by Alexander Mackenzie in his fight against the forces of monopoly were still in fighting trim. He moved, seconded by Mr. Weldon, of St. John, that Hon. H. G. Joly, of Lotbiniere, ex-premier of Quebec, be second assistant chairman. The motion was carried and Mr. Joly was loudly cheered as he came forward and returned thanks in English and French. He said that though he had some time ago retired from public life he had never forgotten that he was a Liberal and hoped to be able to render some further service to his party and country.

Dr. Borden, M. P., moved that Premier Blair, of New Brunswick, be an assistant chairman. He said that never before would it have been possible to organize in Canada such a grand demonstration as they were witnessing. It was a sign of the times that every part of the Dominion and all the provincial governments were tendering assistance to the Liberal party. The motion was seconded by Senator Pelletier, and carried.

Mr. Blair took the platform amid great applause. He thanked the Liberals of Canada for chosing a premier of his province to assist in presiding over their great convention. He had believed for years that a gathering of this kind was necessary, not because of any want of confidence in the leaders of the party in Dominion affairs, but because he had sufficient faith in the wisdom, judgment and patriotism of the liberals of Canada to believe that they were prepared to sink all causes of difference and put forward those strong issues upon which they were united. He was glad that nothing was cut and dried and that the convention was to frame its own platform (cheers.)

Hon. Robt. Watson moved, seconded by Senator Power, that Premier Peters be assistant chairman. This was carried, and the baby province's premier was loudly called for.

Mr. Peters said he did not expect to have the pleasure of being more than a spectator at this great gathering, but was glad he would be able to tell the farmers of Prince Edward Island that the farmers of Ontario and Quebec were ready to assist them in destroying a system which taxed them unjustly, and shut them out of their best market.

Hon. J. W. Longley in a brief speech moved that Hon. Clifford Sifton, attorney-general of Manitoba, be another vice-chairman. This was seconded by Hon. David Laird, of Prince Edward Island, and carried.

At eight o'clock the convention reassembled, the great hall being again filled. The chairman introduced Mr. Laurier, who delivered a speech, outlining the programme of the party. He was proud to have assisting in the convention so many provincials, and especially an old leader, Mr. Jolly. No such gathering as the present one had ever taken place in the history of Canada. He compared the career of Sir Oliver Mowat to that of Mr. Gladstone. The evils from which Canada was suffering were not due to defects in the country's constitution and therefore the Liberals did not come to the convention with carping or revolutionary proposals, but came full of love for their country and countrymen. The great pretence of the Tories was that the Liberals were lacking in patriotism, but the Tory idea of patriotism was that the party in power should do anything it pleased and that the duty of the opposition was to approve. There was no greater crime against the country than to conceal the truth with respect to its condition. The English nation never hesitated to condemn wrong through fear of decrying their country.

The ills of Canada to-day said Mr. Laurier are not constitutional; they are altogether of an economic nature. In my humble opinion we should set it down at once that this is an assembly of plain and practical men, met together to deal with plain and practical questions. We might be tempted, and the occasion would be a tempting one, to enlarge the political horizon, to enter new fields, and perhaps direct a policy to the future destiny of Canada. Some people—perhaps they are represented here—favor closer union with the mother country—(hear, hear)—some want Canada to take rank with the other nations of the earth—(hear, hear)—and there are some to-day who would favor the union of the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race on this continent. (Hear, hear.) Sir, I respect all these opinions; but listen to me when I say that we should not indulge in speculative politics. (Cheers.) This convention ought to be confined to plain practical questions. It is not when the house is on fire when we should think of needed improvements. Our first duty is to arouse the people to a sense of their immediate danger, and the immediate danger is the tariff which now oppresses Canada. (Cheers.) There is, as you well know, a universal consensus of opinion among classes, nay among all parties in this country, that the tariff which now prevails in Canada is a burdensome tariff, that it is an oppressive tariff, and that it is known what was known at one time as the N. P. has been found to be a fraud and a failure. (Loud cheers.) I say there is this universal consensus of opinion amongst us that the tariff has to be reformed. What do you see in Ontario to-day? A large section among the rank and file of the Conservative party openly declaring that they want to undo the evils they helped to establish in former years. Look in the ranks of the faithful, those who are ministerial to the backbone. Last season we saw man after man rising in is place in parliment and proposing amendments to the tariff, men like Messrs. Cleveland, Pope and others, proposing to take one brick here and another there until the wall was threatened with destruction. Sir, the feeling became so unanimous among the Conservatives themselves that the government had to come forward and promise that they would deal with the question and reform the tariff. That was the promise extracted from them, but what reform can you expect from men who tell you that the country is prosperous and that there is no exodus, who tell you their system is perfect and hardly in need of modification? Look at what took place a few months ago. Sir John Thompson at the board of trade banquet in Toronto, told a large audience that the government would be prepared next session to lop off some mouldering branches; but we found that the government had changed their views, and what were mouldering branches in January, like the rod of Moses, became flowering boughs in March. (Cheers and laughter.) They had no alteration to make. Gentlemen, you have nothing to expect from them. Apart from the logic of events, you have the word of Mr. Foster himself, who has declared again and again within the last few weeks that tariff reform would consist is this that there might be a few changes here and there, but that the principle of protection in the N, P. would be maintained. This simply means that the government are going to scratch off the paint and put on a new coat of varnish, and call it tariff reform. (Laughter and cheers)

Mr. chairman, again upon this occasion I want it to be well understood that we take direct issue here and now with the government, (Applause.) The government tell us that the principle of the N. P. they are going to maintain, and we answer to the government that the principle of the N. P. is vicious and must be taken off, not only the branches. Sir, you remember what took place previous to the defeat of Mr Mackenzie. At that time we had for premier, as you well know, a man of independent rectitude. There never was a purer or a greater man in my estimation in Canada than Alex. Mackenzie. (Applause.) He would not stoop to pander to what he supposed to be popular prejudice. He thought that the country could not be made prosperous by high taxation. The people believed otherwise. I have no fault to find with anybody and no criticism to offer, but I appeal to your judgment in the face of the experience of the last fifteen years under the system which was introduced by the Conservative party, which was dubbed the N. P., to say if that system is not vicious in principle, iniquitous in its terms and dangerous in its consequences. (Applause.) I say that it is vicious in principle. I want to know—and I put the question so as to be heard through the length and breadth of this country—by virtue of what principle will you tax a man to enrich his neighbor? By virtue of what principle will you tax the farmer in order to give work to the workingman? On what principle will you tax the workingman in order to give better prices to the farmer? We were told in 1877 and 1878 that by adopting a policy of high taxation we would create labor, and if we created labor those who bore the burden would be recouped in some way. All these promises have been found to be falacious. If the principle had been true that by high taxation we would create labor we would see the result today; our population would be increased, and you were told that you would have a population of teeming thousands in the cities of Canada.

After quoting from the census returns to show that the increase of the country's population during the protection period had been seriously checked Mr. Laurier continued, saying these figures were the strongest possible arraignment of the national policy. We are told that we cannot say that the national policy has been the cause of the exodus because when the people leave the country they go to the United States, which has also a protective tariff. The argument is a captious one. It is true that the national policy is nothing but a servile copy of the American system of protection. The Conservative party, the loyal party, left the example of the mother country and went over to the other side for a policy, and they brought it back singing "God Save the Queen." They advocated that policy in 1878. In 1879, after they were returned to power, they introduced an American nostrum and gave it to the loyal people of Canada. When they were told by people like myself, who claim to be as loyal as they are, but whose loyalty is in the heart, and not on the lips, "You are endangering British connection," they said, "So much the worse for British connection." They adopted the policy, but the result was not what they had expected. The policy did not stop the exodus, as they said it would. The exodus under their policy doubled and trebled. What is the reason the policy prospered comparatively in the United States and not in Canada? The reason is that the great variety of climate to the south of the line, their increasing population and the great accumulation of wealth, were a protection against protection. They had free trade amongst an ever increasing community, and were saved by freedom notwithstanding the high protection. But there was more. You know very well that this Yankee system has been condemned by a majority of the states and a majority of the popular vote. (Hear, hear.) Last year there was a Democratic convention, and on that occasion they declared "That we condemn Republican protection as a fraud and a robbery of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of a few." (Cheers.) That condemnation was endorsed by the American people at the first opportunity following, and they declared in the most emphatic language that the system of protection over there was a fraud and a robbery.

Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I submit to your judgment that the servile copy of the American system which has been brought amongst us by the leaders of the Conservatives is like its prototype, a fraud and a robbery—(loud applause)—and I call upon you one and all to pronounce at once and give your emphatic support to the proposition that we shall never rest until we have wiped away from our system that fraud and robbery under which Canadians suffer. (Great cheering.)

But, sir, there is something more. We pronounce to-day in favor of tariff reform, and our opponents have borrowed the word from us. You know it has been the system of the Conservative party more than once, whenever their clothes become dilapidated, to steal the clothes of their opponents, and present themselves before the people decently attired. This is what they want to do again, and on this occasion, I do not object to their stealing our clothes, but I do object to their appearing before the country in false colors. They want a reform of the tariff only to retain the system of protection. I submit to you that the ideal fiscal system is the British system of free trade. (Cheers.)

Sir, my loyalty, as I stated, does not ooze from the pores of my body, but I do want to go for an example to the mother country and not to the United States, much as I respect the people on the other side of the line. I say the policy should be a policy of free trade, such as they have in England, but I am sorry to say that the circumstances of the country cannot admit at present of that policy in its entirety. But I propose to you that from this day henceforward it should be the goal to which we aspire. I propose to you from this day, although we cannot adopt the policy itself, to adopt the principle which regulates it; that is to say, that though it should be our misfortune for many years to come to have to raise a revenue by customs duties, these duties should be levied only so far as is necessary to carry on the business of the government. (Cheers.) I submit to you that not a cent should be extracted from the pockets of the people, except every cent goes into the treasury of the people, and not into the pockets of anybody else. (Cheers.) I submit to you that no duty should be levied for protection's sake, but levied altogether and only for the purpose of filling the treasury to the limits required. I submit to you that every cent that is levied should be levied first and foremost upon the luxuries of the people. (Cheers.) I submit to you therefore that the system of protection which is to be maintained by the government, that is to say, of levying tribute upon the people, not for the legitimate expenses of the government, but for a private and privileged class, should be condemned without any qualification. (Cheers) Let it be well understood that from this moment we have a distinct issue with the party in power. Their ideal is protection; our ideal is free trade. Their immediate object is protection; ours a tariff for revenue, and for revenue only. (Cheers) Upon this issue we engage in battle from this moment forward, and I ask you once more never to desist until we have achieved victory; until we have freed this country from the incubus which has been weighing it down for fifteen long years. (Loud Cheers.) Nothing is more difficult—that is one of the evils of protection—than to wipe away protection, because under it interests have been established which every man who has at heart the interests of all classes must take into consideration. It is always easy to increase the tariff, because by so doing you increase the private fortunes of certain individuals, but whenever you decrease the tariff it has always to be done with careful consideration, and I am sure that when the Liberals are in power they will not be indifferent to these truths. Any one in this audience, any Conservative in the country, if I ask, do you crave more markets for your products? I would be told "Yes." If I were to tell him there is on the other side of the line a nation of 65,000,000 of the Anglo-Saxon race, that is the greatest commercial race in the world, would you not like to be able to trade with them untrammelled and unfettered?

Years ago we had a treaty of reciprocity with the United States, and you know that was the golden era in the history of Canada. Again and again the wish was expressed that we should again obtain that market if possible, but it has become a settled fact with both the great parties in the United States that they will not renew the treaty of 1854: that is to say, a treaty confined to natural products only, but manufacturers have to be included as well. In 1888 we adopted a policy of untramelled trade with the United States. This policy was distorted to a most wicked perversion by our opponents. They asserted on the platform and in the press that what we wanted was unrestricted reciprocity, and nothing else, and that we would not take anything else, whereas the fact was that we were prepared to negotiate upon a basis of unrestricted reciprocity; but we would have been ready to obtain any treaty with reciprocity upon a basis of natural products and manufactures as well. The Liberal party, when it formulated the policy of unrestricted reciprocity, never disguised that there were difficulties in the way, and that when we came to negotiate the treaty several lines of manufactured goods would have to be eliminated, but what we wanted was to send a commission to Washington to lay down a basis for a treaty. We would have supported our opponents in any similar policy, but, while professing a willingness to go to Washington and negotiate a treaty, they never had any such intention, and, while with one breath they told the people they wanted to negotiate a treaty, with the other breath they said we were disloyal because we wanted to negotiate a treaty. (Cheers.)

Referring to the disloyalty cry Mr. Laurier said: I am loyal to the British crown, but I want to say this, if the interest of Canada clash with the interests of England, is it any part of my loyalty or yours that we should make the interests of Canada give way to the interests of Great Britain? (Cries of "No, no.") What is the reason, I want to know, that my ancestors left the shores of France to come to a savage country? Simply because they were not satisfied with their condition in France and thought they would better it in Canada. What is the reason that your own fathers left the shores of Great Britain, of England, Ireland and old Scotland? Simply because their fathers were not satisfied with their condition upon their native soil, but hoped that by coming to this country they would build up for themselves and their families a better and more prosperous condition of things. And are we, their descendants, to be told when we find our interests clashing with those of the mother land we must stand by the motherland? I do not attempt any such loyalty, and I am quite sure of the position that would be adopted in any part of Great Britain. I would not hesitate to go upon any platform there and state the same thing that I say to-night. I am a British subject, and if it were my lot to have been a member of the British house of commons I would speak like an Englishman and stand up for England in preference to Canada any time.

But I am a member of her majesty's house of commons of Canada, and I leave it to Englishmen who represent the interests of her majesty's subjects in the Imperial parliament to deal with the interests of the English nation, and I call upon the people of Canada to stand up for the interests of Canada; and if there be any man in this audience—no, there is no one in this audience—but if there be any man outside of this audience who says he stands up in preference for the interests of England, I tell him "go back to England." And in speaking as I do, I claim I am perfectly loyal, because her majesty the Queen does not expect that any of her Canadian subjects should abase themselves or should refuse to stand up for the interests of their country; but she expects from us upon every occasion that the interests of Canada should be paramount. (Applause.) Again, I say, this is loyalty such as I understand it. But there is more than this to satisfy the conscience, the supercilious conscience of those extreme Conservatives, who, I am afraid, will not be satisfied with anything except the possession of power. Let me tell them this, that if a treaty is negotiated by Canada with a foreign country that treaty will have to be ratified by the Government of her majesty the Queen in England and if the British government object that we should make such a treaty, then, sir, and not sooner, it will be time to raise objections. What I claim is that upon this policy of reciprocity, it should be well known and well understood that while claiming to do the best for our country, we know full well that our action is subject to the approbation of her majesty the Queen. These two questions, in my judgment, ought to constitute mainly the programme of the Liberal party. (Applause.) The battle in which we are engaged at this moment is a battle for the welfare of Canada, and the welfare of Canada depends upon her fiscal policy.

But there are other questions still. One of the evils of the National Policy and the system of protection has been here, as everywhere else, to lower the moral level of public life. It is a subject, however, into which I do not desire to enter at length. I speak of it more in sorrow than in anger; but I tell you this, if you want to purify the political atmosphere of this country, you must revert to the principle that not a cent is to be levied except what is necessary to carry on the legitimate expenses of the Government economically administered.

Mr. Laurier next proceeded to deal with the alleged corruption of the Dominion Government, and painted it in sombre colors. Then he referred to the prohibition and Manitoba Schools questions, in reference to which he expressed no opinion, although he said his own mind was made up on both. In conclusion he said: We are divided in this country as to race and creed, but I am glad to see that in the high aim we have in view there is no creed or racial division. There is something superior upon which we desire to build up a nation; but is it sufficient to have a moral basis for a people? We must have material prosperity, and the prosperity of the people depends upon our fiscal policy. We are probably on the eve of a general election. When it will come is among the secrets of the gods upon Parliament hill yonder. It is possible we may have a repetition of the deceit of the last dissolution and it, therefore, behooves us to be henceforth prepared for the fray, whenever it comes. Let us resolve, here and now and henceforward and for every moment from this day or until the battle has been won that we shall never cease our efforts, and for my part in this struggle I shall endeavor to do my duty to the best of my ability—(loud cheers)—and I hope, nay, I am sure, that every one of you, general, colonel, captain and private, whenever it comes, will always be found at his post. (Loud and prolonged cheering, the entire convention rising and cheering vociferously.)

Speeches were also made by Sir Richard Cartwright and other delegates.

On Wednesday afternoon the committee on resolutions reported and Hon. Mr. Laurier moved the first resolution. It is as follows:—

"We, the Liberal party of Canada, in convention assembled, declare:—

"That the customs tariff of the Dominion should be based not as it now is upon the protective principle, but upon the requirements of the public service;

"That the existing tariff founded upon an unsound principle and used, as it has been, by the government as a corrupting agency wherewith to keep themselves in offices, has developed monopolies, trusts and combinations;

"It has decreased the value of farm and other landed property;

"It has oppressed the masses to the enrichment of a few.

"It has checked immigration.

"It has caused great loss of population;

"It has impeded commerce;

"It has discriminated against Great Britain;

"In these and many other ways it has occasioned great public and private injury, all of which evils must continue to grow in intensity so long as the present tariff system remains in force;

"That the highest interests of Canada demand a removal of this obstacle to our country's progress by the adoption of a sound fiscal policy, which while not doing injustice to any class will promote domestic and foreign trade and hasten the return of prosperity to our people.

"That to that end the tariff should be reduced to the needs of honest, economical and efficient government;

"That it should be so adjusted as to make free or to bear as lightly as possible upon the necessaries of life and should be so arranged as to promote free trade with the whole world, more particularly Great Britain and the United States.

"We believe that the results of the protective system have previously disappointed thousands of persons, who honestly supported it, and that the country in the light of experience is now prepared to declare for a sound fiscal policy,

"The issue between the two political parties on this great question is now clearly defined.

"The government themselves admit the failure of their fiscal policy and now profess their willingness to make some changes, but say that such changes must be based only on the principal of protection.

"We denounce the principal of protection as radically unsound and unjust to the masses of the people, and we declare our conviction that any tariff changes based on that principle must fail to afford any substantial relief from the burdens under which the country labors.

"This issue we unhesitatingly accept and upon it we await with the fullest confidence the verdict of the electors of Canada."

H. F. Gardner, editor of the Hamilton Times, supported the resolution, but thought it did not go far enough. He was for free trade and direct taxation, as laid down in Baldwin's platform 40 years ago.

This sentiment was vigorously cheered by a portion of the convention.

The vote being taken, the whole convention stood up, adopting the resolution unanimously.

This was followed by great applause.

Mr. Davies, M. P., moved the resolution in favor of reciprocity as follows:—

"That having regard to the position of Canada and the United States, as adjoining countries with many mutual interests, it is desirable that there should be the most friendly relations and broad and liberal intercourse between them;

"That the interests alike of the dominion and of the empire would be materially advanced by the establishing of such relations;

"That the period of the old reciprocity treaty was one of marked prosperity to the British North American colonies;

That the pretext under which the government appealed to the country in 1891, respecting negotiations for a treaty with the United States was misleading and dishonest and intended to deceive the electorate;

"That no sincere effort has been made by them to obtain a treaty but that on the contrary it is manifest that the present government, controlled as they are by monopolies and combines are not desirous of securing such a treaty;

"That the first step towards obtaining the end in view is to place a party in power who are sincerely desir

WORLD IN A FRAME

Grandeur of the Art Palace at the World's Fair.

EIGHT THOUSAND WORKS OF ART.

At One Minute to Each Piece It Requires Twenty-two Days of Six Hours to See Them All—All That Is Beautiful in Nature or Intense or Picturesque in Life.

WORLD'S FAIR, June 13. — [Special.] — It is worth our while today to take a little run through the Art palace. We do well to go early in the morning before the crowds come, for there is no place in the exposition where the people congregate so quickly and in such vast numbers as here. If one wanted proof of the love the people—even the plain, common people like ourselves—have for pictures and statuary, he could find it in abundance here. I have never been in the Art palace when it was not thronged from one end to the other. Even early in the morning the people are here, sitting on the sofas or walking about, as if entranced by the scene. It is easy to see that a large majority of them are anything but professional lovers of art. They know little about the history or the processes or the technical excellencies of art. They are the farmers, the tradesmen, the mechanics, the busy, work-a-day people who have discovered how great and glorious this Art palace and its contents are.

I wish my poor pen had the power of describing the scene for you so you might realize it, so you might see with my eyes. But as this is manifestly impossible, there is nothing for you to do but come and see for yourself. When you do come you will be amazed and delighted, just as I have been, and as tens of thousands of people are amazed and delighted every day. For without hesitation I say to you the Palace of Fine Arts and its priceless contents are alone worth a journey to Chicago to see.

First as to the size of the exhibit. Size doesn't count for much in art. You see that the first moment you are in the palace. Supposing you enter at the principal entrance, one of the first pieces to attract your attention is a little bronze figure which a man could almost put in the outside pocket of his overcoat. Though tiny it pleases the eye as much as some of the more colossal attractions which are to be seen here. It is called "The Young Acrobat," and it is always surrounded by admirers. A bronze forearm and hand stand straight up from a pedestal. The hand is held flat, and within it is perched a nude infant taking his first lessons in balancing with his father's palm for a trapeze. If you ever saw a cherub in a position like this you will at once see how admirably the artist, an American, Douglas Tilden by name, has done his work. On the face is an expression of surprise, of timidity and yet of pride in his power and of infantile realization that it is not all of life to lie in a crib or in the nurse's arms. How the artist managed to depict all these expressions with cold, hard bronze is a wonder to me, and yet there they are. And how life-like is the little chap's flesh, particularly the soft rolls pressing between the fingers which support him! No wonder the women gather in dense groups about this work of genius to look, to love, to exclaim.

But it was not to speak of individual pieces that I began this letter. It was, rather, my purpose to write of the Art palace as a whole and of the manner in which it impresses visitors. I mentioned the little "Acrobat" only to show how

THE YOUNG ACROBAT.

much art may be compressed into a very small figure. And when you stop to think there are thousands upon thousands of pieces and paintings here you may be able to form something of an idea of the immensity of the whole.

We go to the Art palace by way of the avenue of states, near the Fifty-seventh street entrance to the grounds. We enter a large room, forty feet or more square. Over the door is the word "Belgium," and the walls are hung with magnificent pictures. Beyond we see a rotunda, and beyond that another room. If we spend a half hour in the gallery which we have first entered we shall have none too much time for a good look at all the pictures which it contains. We turn then to the right, and find ourselves in a smaller room, but filled with things which delight the eye. Soon we forget that we are in Chicago, the World's fair, the Belgium section of the Art palace. We forget ourselves, and think only of the scenes on the walls. We wander from room to room, occasionally sitting down for more leisurely enjoyment of some huge canvas. We are amazed, as we continue traveling, at the magnitude of the thing. No matter in how many galleries we go, another gallery, promising new delights, always opens beyond.

Finally hunger and bodily fatigue remind us that there are limits to human strength. We also think of the flight of time, and wonder what the hour is. When we consult our watch we are surprised to learn we have been three hours here, and a minute's look about for our bearings shows us we have not been in all the galleries, either, and we know very well not one we have been in has received the careful attention which it deserves. We say that when we come to the Art palace again we shall return to see some of those pictures which most impressed us. Still, as we leave the building and start to luncheon somewhere we feel encouraged. In three hours we have made a very fair start toward seeing the art show, and in three or four hours more we shall be able to finish it up. Whereat some member of our party laughs at us.

"Why, man," he exclaims, "you haven't as much as made a start yet. Do you think you have been through the Art palace?"

"A good deal of it, haven't we?"

"That wasn't the Art palace, proper, that we were in, at all. It was only the annex, or the west pavilion. Here, look at this map. In three hours we had a rather hasty run through nine or ten rooms. There are nineteen galleries in all in the pavilion. But this west pavilion is only a tenth part of the show. There is another pavilion just the same size over there toward the lake—do you see?—and there's the central building as big as six of one of these annexes. Then there's the two corridors connecting the pavilions with the main building, and the central palace has an upper story with space equal to that of these annexes combined. What we have seen today is not a twentieth part of the art exhibit—not a twentieth part, sir."

"Then how long is it going to take us to see it all?"

"Well, you can judge for yourself. Even to hurry along, as we did to-day, stopping only to look at those pieces which impress us most at first glance, we shall need at least sixty hours. That means ten days of

VIEWING THE PICTURES WITH COMFORT.

six hours each, which is quite as much as one can stand. To tell the plain truth, one could spend a month here without running out of material."

"How many pictures are there in the building, any way?"

"That I cannot tell you, exactly. Our catalogue will, in all probability, throw some light on the subject."

And we turned to our catalogues and found the numbers of the pieces running to the following totals:

United States	299	Great Britain	1130
Algeria	7	Holland	334
Austria	141	Italy	904
Belgium	28	Jamaica	8
Brazil	100	Japan	26
British Guiana	4	New South Wales	229
Canada	126	Norway	113
Costa Rica	11	Russia	190
Denmark	178	Sweden	188
France	989		
Germany	672	Total	8073

About one half of the whole number are paintings in oil, the remainder being statuary, water colors, pastels, engravings, etchings, pen and ink, charcoal, black and white and other drawings. There is not a dull or uninteresting work in the lot. Every one has had to run the gauntlet of a jury of admission; the whole collection is an example of the survival of the fittest. There are hundreds and hundreds of famous paintings and statues, many of which will tempt the visitor to linger a half hour or an hour.

But suppose you start out to see the whole display, piece by piece, determined to allow but a minute to each one. How much time will be required? One hundred and thirty-five hours, or twenty-two and a half days of six hours each.

The Art palace, therefore, is tremendous in size. It represents the best the artists of the world can do. Those who are familiar with the art displays of past expositions declare this to be by long odds the finest and most representative collection of works ever brought together under one roof, and we may easily believe them.

What most astonishes the average visitor is not, after all, the magnitude of the display. This may be the first of his sensations, but after an hour or a day or two spent in the galleries—there are 187 distinct apartments or alcoves in the palace—he is overwhelmed with a consciousness that until this minute he has never realized what modern art is. Having been too busy earning his bread and butter to give more than passing, careless attention to such things, he had in a general sort of way formed the idea that art consisted principally of nude statues, busts, figures based on mythology; of pictures of nymphs, madonnas, bathers, bits of scenery, peasant life, windmills, fishermen and ships. He never had had an idea that art goes forth to every walk of life, and transcribes to canvas everything there is in the world that has character, feeling, soul, beauty or drama in it.

To go about in this palace is like being in a place where master minds and skillful hands have portrayed the world and its contents for your inspection. Here you have the world on a wall. It is not only the world of nature and her beauties, not alone the world of the beautiful and the ideal, but the world of reality, of drama, of tragedy, of comedy. Modern art is not satisfied with the classical, nor with scenery, nor with studies of color and action furnished by commonplace or traditional subjects. It ransacks all history for great events, for crises, for occurrences which have stirred the world and sent their echoes through time. It hunts through all literature for scenes and characters. It goes to the prison, the workshop, the poorhouse, the morgue, the hospital, the rolling mill, the locomotive, the steamship, the railway, the mine, the scaffold, the army, the camp, to the desert and the ice field, the surgical clinic and the operating room, to the death bed and the baptismal font—it goes every place where feeling or passion may be found—for its inspiration.

The tendency of modern art seems to me—though I don't claim to know much about it—toward the intense, the dramatic. At any rate, this palace is filled with paintings and statuary which fire the imagination, warm the blood and stir the soul. And some day I hope to write you a letter about the pictures here which have this dramatic feeling in them.

WALTER WELLMAN.

International Day at the Fair.

An international day at the fair is a probability for the near future. Special days have been set aside for the various countries, states and societies, and plans are now being formulated to combine all nations and states in one big celebration, so that every visitor to the exposition on that day can see representatives of all races gathered together in one body. This idea originated with John Bidlake, superintendent of isolated exhibits at the fair. He has mentioned the matter to Professor Putnam, chief of the department of ethnology and anthropology, who is heartily in favor of it. Director General Davis has also expressed approval of the plan.

IN THE ART PALACE

A Look at Some of the Paintings on Exhibition.

STORY OF A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

It is the Greatest Picture To Be Seen at the World's Fair and is Entitled "Alone in the World"—Tendency of Modern Painting Toward Dramatic Effect Exemplified in the Display.

WORLD'S FAIR, June 22. — [Special.] — In a former letter I spoke of the tendency of modern painting, as exemplified in the exposition Art palace, toward dramatic effect, and hinted that I might some day write about the many fine examples thereof to be found here. It is a topic which I think you will like. If I am able to do me more than to whet your appetite for a personal study of the powerful paintings which the artists of the world have hung on these walls, I shall be content; and then, when you come to see them for yourself, and are stirred by them as thousands are stirred every day, you will thank me for having called your attention to them.

By common consent, it seems, of both populace and critics, the greatest picture of the exposition is "Alone in the World." It is by Josef Israels, who is a Hollander, and now an old man nearly ready to lay down the brush and palette. But before we talk of his picture let us see what triumphs he has won on the field of art before producing this, his masterpiece and the most talked-about of all the paintings of the Columbian salon. As long ago as 1867 he won third medal at the Paris Exposition Universal, and was decorated with the Legion of Honor. At the exposition of 1878 he took first medal, and was made an officer of the Legion. He has won many other medals and honorable mentions.

His masterpiece is a quiet, unpretentious work. It shows the interior of a peasant's house, without details. The peasant has come home from his toil and found his wife in bed, dead. Her hands are clasped outside the coverlet. There is a look of peace on her face. The workman has not burst into tears; he has not fallen upon his knees by the side of the bed; he has not grasped one of the cold hands and begged but a word from the lips which he knows will never speak again. Instead, he has seated himself on a bench, and

"ALONE IN THE WORLD."

turned his face from the bed. His cap and pipe have fallen to the floor. His feet, incased in wooden shoes, are far apart, and on either knee is one of his big, work-widened hands. The fingers are sprawled in abjectness, as if there were not remaining in him energy or spirit enough to contract their muscles. His body is bent slightly forward, and the eyes are staring at—nothing. The man is stunned by the blow. He is dazed by the one phase of consciousness left to him—that of loneliness.

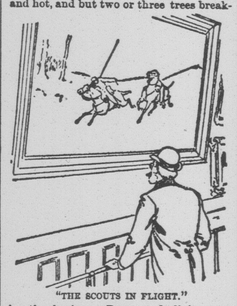
It is curious to watch the effect which this picture has upon the people who pass it. Not one in a thousand of them knows it is a famous picture, or that its painter is one of the great artists of the world. They do not need to know these things. The picture speaks for itself. It tells its simple story of a domestic tragedy in a way that reaches all hearts. The people pause to look at it. They are touched. In my judgment this is the true test for a picture that is simple, of common, if not commonplace scenes. The critics may, or may not, be satisfied with it. They may assail its technique and condemn its coloring, but no matter. If it arrests the attention of the passing multitude, if it stills laughter and suppresses the word of jest and moistens the eyes of the beholders, it is a great picture. It is a poem more than a painting. Such a work is "Alone in the World."

A powerful picture indeed is Bourguereau's "Women at the Tomb." It is the sepulchre of Christ. The door is open, and within the angel beckons the waiting Magdalens to come. These waiting, weeping women are woe itself. The face of one you cannot see, but there is sorrow in her posture. Another is said but self-contained, while the third, showing her sharp but youthful profile, is with lids red from weeping. Her mouth is the sensitive, pained, quivering mouth of a woman in agony. Her eyes are liquid with tears through which love may be seen shining.

There is no more sensational picture in the palace than "The Flagellants," by Carl Marr, a native of Milwaukee, a pupil of his father and of the Bavarian Royal Academy at Munich, where this giant canvas was painted. It is a daring composition. In all it contains several hundred figures. At the right the cathedral, in the background towers of the middle ages, and the street full of a religious procession. In the foreground the fanatics with their bared bodies covered with wounds from which the blood is flowing. Some are still provoking the flesh. Others run for comfort to the litter on which the boy king is carried and seize his hand and cover it with their frenzied kisses. At the head of the strange procession is a priest who, with open mouth and a frame that is almost shaking with epileptic fervor, points the way to his followers. It is a ghastly yet a fascinating scene.

Near by, in the same gallery, is Julian Story's "Episode of the Revolution." The assassins of that wildest hour in all history are dragging a nobleman from his house to put him to death in the streets, where other victims lie sweltering in their blood. Mlle de Sombreuil is on the steps covering the body of her father with her own and appealing to the assassins to spare him. They consent, if she will pay the price they ask; and the price is to drink a goblet of human blood, which one of the fiends may be seen handing to her. History records that she paid the price. The painter's picture is always surrounded by a throng of admirers. It represents a moment of despair in the history of the North Pole expedition sent out by the Austrians in 1872 and led by Payer and Weyprecht. After spending two years in the waters and on the land of Franz Joseph land, an Arctic region hitherto unknown, these explorers abandoned their imprisoned ship and set out across the surface of the frozen sea for Europe. "After two months of indescribable effort," wrote Payer in his account of the journey, "we had made but two German miles (twelve English miles) and the ship was still in sight. The men were in despair, and begged to be permitted to go back to the ship, where there was at least comfort and plenty, even if death followed later. But Weyprecht pointed to the south, exclaimed 'Never retreat,' and led the way for another effort." This is the scene which the artist, Payer himself, has put on canvas, modestly leaving out his own figure. From an art point of view it is not a great picture, but the manner in which it attracts the multitude is proof of the fascination which Arctic adventure has over the popular mind.

A Frenchman, G. Guignard, contributes a striking picture, "The Scouts in Flight." It is a bare scene, sand everywhere white and hot, and but two or three trees breaking the horizon. Down a declivity come the two fleeing scouts, their chargers at mad gallop; but one of the scouts, wounded, has been strapped to his saddle, while the other, leaning well forward on his horse, leads the half-unwilling and terrified steed of his unfortunate companion.



"THE SCOUTS IN FLIGHT."

To hundreds of thousands of visitors "The Embarkation," in the Belgian section, is intensely dramatic. To them it recalls the day of their own departure for America. The bitterness of parting, the dull fear of what the future might bring them. It is a scene on the quay. The great steamer "Pennland" is nearly ready to depart. Wives are weeping good-bye on the shoulders of husbands, tall lads are bending down to brush away their mother's tears. An old woman, with a faraway look in her eyes, sits astride her bundle with her hands crossed and her pet cat purring to her such comfort as it is able. A baby is being upon a pile of luggage.

A beautiful picture which contains the quintessence of tragedy for one poor soul is "Sale of a Slave," by an Italian artist. The connoisseur, rich and luxurious, rises eagerly from his couch to inspect the trembling girl, whose robe the slave-driver holds with his left hand, while in his right is seen a whip. It is all too realistic for the comfort of a right-thinking American.

"An Innocent Victim," by Seymour Thomas, an American, shows a sister of charity fatally wounded by a stray shot near the battlefield. A soldier with shattered forearm rises from the grass to look at her.

"A Legend of the Desert," by an American, is a vivid picture. An Indian girl has crept up to the ghastly corpse which she has found on the sands and is gingerly looking in the dead face.

Scenes of death are much in favor with our modern artists. There are in the exhibition probably three hundred paintings in which the grim monster is shown in all his unwelcome forms. One of the most picturesque of all these is "The Last Voyage," representing the funeral of an old Hindoo. His body is laid out upon a boat and is being silently rowed down the Ganges to the place of burial by a boy, while a girl shades the sun from the dead man's eyes. This painting is by E. L. Weeks, who perhaps stands at the head of the American colony of artists in Paris.

It is unfortunate that nearly all of our successful artists go to Europe not only for their culture but remain their for their subjects when they have reached a point of development in which they are capable of doing high-class work. Thomas Hovenden is one exception to this rule. His "Breaking the Home Ties," now a famous picture, is American all the way through. It has been much reproduced in engravings, and no doubt you will remember the tall, earnest boy with his effects tied up in a bundle, saying good-bye to the little, anxious mother, and the teamster waiting, whip in hand, to drive the youngster forth into the world.

In the Austrian section is a large, impressive canvas which quickly catches the popular eye. It is theatrically dramatic, representing a "situation" which many a playwright might envy. Under the leadership of Count Thurn the Protestants of Bohemia have visited the palace of the Emperor Mathias with demands for the repeal of obnoxious laws. They find the king's counsellors, Slavata and Martinitz, and these unhappy men they throw from the windows of the Hradschine castle. The implacable leader, his infuriated followers, the resisting, despairing counsellors, one just about to disappear through the window to meet his death on the rocks far below, make together a picture of rare passion and intensity.

"Tullia," by a German artist, showing the mad empress driving her chariot over the prostrate form of her father, is spectacular. Salome, the daughter of Herodias, bearing the bloody head on a salver, is ghastly. "Washed Ashore," a medal picture, by an American, C. S. Reinhart, has far more feeling than either, though of quiet tone.

"The Poacher's Wife" shows a rural cottage at evening. The door has opened in response to a knock, and you see the warmth and cheer within. At the doorstep stands a gamekeeper, head hung low and twirling a big, soft hat. He does not need to speak. The wife, who has just stepped out of the cottage, may see the body of her husband lying on a sleigh coming in the snowy road. She falls to a bench that stands in front of the cottage wall.

These are a dozen of hundreds of such compositions in the Art palace, pictures which speak with eloquence greater than words of moments in which souls were tried and human passions were fired to their depths. They are pictures which it is worth our while to look at and to permit ourselves to be stirred by.

WALTER WELLMAN.

Miramichi and the North Shore etc.,

AN ACCIDENT in our press room caused the partial defacement of 1st column on fourth page of a number of this week's papers, so that its marred appearance is unavoidable.

HEAVY FROST.—During the night of Tuesday last we had heavy frost which has done considerable injury to the potato vines in several districts throughout the county.

AN 85 FT. WHALE was washed ashore on Tabusintac beach on Saturday last. It is said to be the largest fish ever seen in the Straits, being about 75 feet in circumference. The huge fish is said to be in good order.

DOMINION DAY:—We understand that Monday, in place of Saturday, will be observed as Dominion Day in Chatham. Consequently all the stores will be closed and the clerks will have a holiday on Monday.

A MILLERTON GARDEN PARTY is to take place soon for the purpose of assisting the building fund of the new Presbyterian church there. The arrangements are in the best of hands and the occasion will doubtless be a very pleasant one.

BONNET HOP AND PROMENADE:—On the evening of Monday next the Chatham square committee intend having a Bonnet Hop and Promenade in the Curling Rink. As the proceeds are to be devoted to the square it should be liberally patronised by the young folks of Chatham.

LOBSTER FISHING:—The late heavy winds have put an end to lobster-fishing in the Miramichi. We understand that many of the fishermen have taken in their traps and will do no more fishing this season. The catch has been an average one.

OVERBOARD:—Mr. J. L. Stewart fell overboard from the new yacht Oriana, last Sunday morning at her berth near the Muirhead wharf. Fortunately, he was in only four feet of water and thus had a good chance to wade ashore, which he did, not much the worse for his involuntary bath.

BLACKVILLE PICNIC AND BAZAAR:—The Roman Catholics of Blackville and their friends are to enjoy their grand picnic and bazaar at their new church on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. It will be an attractive and enjoyable affair and should be generally patronised.

LADIES' SALE.—The Ladie's Guilds, of S. Marys Congregation will (D. V.) hold a Sale of Needlework, etc., on Tuesday, July 18th. The Ladies have been preparing their work during the past year and the sale will be looked forward to with interest. Meanwhile contributions in work or money will be thankfully received.

N. B. P. S.—At the annual meeting of The New Brunswick Pharmaceutical Society held at St. Stephen on the 21st inst., Mr. Mackenzie, of the Medical Hall, Chatham, was re-elected President. Mr. Mackenzie is evidently as popular with his brother Druggists throughout the Province as he is at home.

A GARDEN PARTY is to be given about 20th July under the auspices of St. Andrew's church congregation, on the attractive grounds of Hon. L. J. Tweedie. The arrangements are entrusted to a large committee which was appointed at a meeting held in the church school-room last Monday evening and which is to perfect its organization in the same school-room on Tuesday evening next, 4th July.

ACCIDENT AT BATHURST.—We learn that in the afternoon of Saturday last a man named John McKinnon, of Strathborne, C. B., was hauling a load of lime with a span of horses from Petit Rocher to the Vale farm, Bathurst. The horses became unmanageable and ran away. In getting off the waggon McKinnon caught his foot in one of the wheels and was dragged a considerable distance. When picked up it was found that he was dangerously injured. One leg was broken above the ankle and he received serious internal injuries. He is very low and not expected to live.

MRS. HARRISON, of Sackville, appeared at the concert given under the auspices of the ladies of the Methodist church, Newcastle, on Thursday evening last, in Masonic hall in that town and fully justified the expectations of the many admirers of first class singing who went to hear her. She is the best professional singer that has yet visited us. The local amateurs who appeared at the same concert also acquitted themselves admirably, and the ladies who managed the entertainment deserve general thanks for the treat afforded the music-loving public.

PERSONAL:—Rev. J. N. Parker, who conducted the services in Newcastle Methodist church last Sunday, was in town on Monday, en route for the Moncton Conference.

Miss Katie Williston left for her home in New York on Monday.

J. V. Ellis, editor of the St. John Globe, arrived here from St. John yesterday afternoon. He is on a fishing trip to the Tabusintac river.

Wm. Swim, Esq., Ex-M. P. P., of Doaktown, was in town on Tuesday.

Dominion Steamboat Inspector Stevens is in Chatham and Newcastle this week on his annual official visit of inspection.

Mr. Walter White, formerly superintendent for the Chatham Electric Light Company is revisiting his old friends here.

Rev. E. C. Turner conducted the services in St. Luke's church here on Sunday last.

FIRES AT NELSON:—John O'Brien, Esq., M. P. P., lost a barn on his farm in the Nowlan settlement, Nelson, last Saturday night.

Flett's mill had a narrow escape on Tuesday during the high wind, when fire got possession of the piles of mill refuse dumped on each side of the tramway leading from the mill to the refuse burner. Alarms sent to Newcastle and Chatham were responded to by a hand-engine and hose being sent from the former place, while Mr. Snowball despatched the Str. St. Nicholas with her big wrecking and fire pump. The Newcastle engine did good work in checking the fire until the St. Nicholas arrived when with the aid of the hose taken from Chatham and that from Newcastle all danger was soon over. Men from Sargent's, Burchill's and Flett's mill, as well as residents of Nelson and vicinity did much effective work before the engine and steamer arrived and also afterwards. Our people who went up say the Nelson men are equal to the best and most determined fire-fighters they ever saw. Everybody was glad to hear that Mr. Flett's threatened loss was averted.

PUBLIC MEETING:—At a public meeting held at Chatham on the evening of Monday last for the purpose of assisting the sufferers by the late fire at Gibson, Mr. F. E. Winslow was elected chairman and Mr. W. T. Connors, secretary. After the chairman had made a few remarks respecting the object of the meeting the following motion was made and unanimously carried by the meeting:—

Moved by the Hon. L. J. Tweedie and seconded by Mr. R. A. Lawlor that subscription lists be opened and placed in the following places—Bank of Montreal, Bank of Nova Scotia, J. B. Snowball's, Wm. Richards', J. D. B. F. Mackenzie's, R. Flanagan's, E. Johnson's, Maritime S. F. Mill, E. Hutchison's, G. Burchill & Sons', Nelson, Thos. Flett's, Nelson, Donald Loggie's, Burnt Church, J. W. & J. Anderson's, Burnt Church, Wm. Damery's, Black Brook, and Thos. B. Williston's. Bay du Vin.

A motion was also made and carried by the meeting that the chairman and Secretary be authorized to receive and forward the amount collected to the person authorized to receive it.

LIGHTNING'S WORK:—Last week's Richibucto Review says:—"The thunder storm of Sunday evening, was the most violent that has visited this section for some time. The house of Keady O'Leary was struck by the lightning, but fortunately not much damage was done. The electric fluid entered through the chimney and passed out the front window, which was open. The shock burst open the stove doors, and Mrs. O'Leary and her daughter, who were in the kitchen were struck down unconscious. When they recovered, the daughter found that the sole of her boot had been torn off by the stroke. Mrs. O'Leary's leg was slightly injured. One of the posts in the yard of the Commercial hotel was struck and shattered.

PRESENTATION AND ADDRESS:—Mr. Harrison, the Principal of the Chatham Grammar School having resigned his position to accept of a similar one at Woodstock, was, at the close of the term, on the afternoon of Tuesday last, presented by his pupils with an address as well as a silver-headed cane and dressing-case. The presentation was made by Misses Nora Benson and Rae Muirhead, and the address, of which the following is a copy was read by Roy Shaw:—

MR. HARRISON, Dear Sir:—Having just heard that you propose leaving Chatham, at the expiration of the present term, to enter a new field of labor in another part of the Province, we cannot allow you to take your departure without expressing our deep regret at losing the assistance of so valued a teacher. Also conveying to you the highest esteem in which we have held you during our association. We feel that we are losing not only an able teacher but a true friend. Will you kindly accept these trifling gifts, not for their intrinsic value but as a slight token of our gratitude for the many kindnesses we have received at your hands, and the valuable instruction imparted to us by your teaching. Hoping that these small mementoes may serve to remind you of the many pleasant hours we have spent together and wishing you every success in all your undertakings,

We remain, Yours sincerely,

THE SCHOLARS OF THE BRICK SCHOOL.

In a very feeling manner Mr. Harrison responded to the address, which, was an unmistakable proof that he had gained the respect and affections of his pupils.

An Extradition Case.

The first extradition case arising in Northumberland is now pending. About a year ago an Arostook, Me. man, named James McKay, stole as is alleged—a horse from another Arostook man named Warren P. Smith. About the same time Edwin W. Smart, also of Arostook, living about three miles from Warren P. Smith, missed a wagon and harness. It happened that Smart, who missed the wagon and harness, was a deputy sheriff, and he, acting under a warrant issued by a justice in Bancroft, Arostook County, at the instance of Smith, has been in pursuit of McKay, whom he located some where in this county last week. Smart appeared before Judge Wilkinson the other day, who, on examining his papers, authorised deputy sherriff Irving of Newcastle to arrest McKay and bring him before him, which was done, whereupon the judge, after the necessary formalities, committed the prisoner to jail at Newcastle to await the direction of the minister of justice as to whether or not he shall be handed over to the Maine authorities.

Fashion Notes.

Ladeis continually scan the fashion plates for some new and becoming design in dress to enhance their beauty and charms. There is nothing more becoming than the healthy glow, bright eye, and the firm elastic step of vigorous womenhood. Ladies who suffer from nervousness, sleeplessness, weakness, anæmia, tired feelings, pallor, loss of appetite, hysteria, weak heart, weak stomach, or any nervous disorder, will find in Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic a certain cure for all these troubles, and a perfect health restorer and invigorator to nerves, stomach and blood. Price 50 Cents a bottle, 6 bottles $2.50. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

Appeal for Aid.

At a meeting held at Gibson on Wednesday night the following were appointed as Relief committee, to help the sufferers made homeless and destitute by the great fire of the 20th, Thomas Hoben, Hubbard Niles, George S. Peters, and James E. Simmons; and at a meeting of the committee James E. Simmons was appointed chairman, and George S. Peters, secretary. The committee feel grateful for help already received. Provisions have been sent from Marysville, Fredericton and other places, and have been able to temporarily supply with food those who are destitute. They appeal confidently to a generous public in this time of great need. Many whole families have lost everything, having barely (and in some cases) not enough clothing to cover them, and these the poorest they had. Donations in money are coming in, among those received we mention Dr. G. H. Coburn, $20, and through the kindness of mayor Beckwith, $25 from the Hawker medicine company, St. John. We hear that Alex. Gibson headed a list at Marysville with the magnificent sum of $500. Contributions may be sent directed to the secretary of the Gibson relief committee. Clothing of all sizes, provisions, money, in fact all kinds of articles will be thankfully received and acknowledged.

Yours very truly,

JAMES E. SIMMONS,

Ch'man of G. R. C.

P. S.—Parties sending money may direct post office Fredericton, and also sending by boat or train may be sent to Fredericton to the above address.

From Vancouver.

Mr. George Cassady, who established the wood-working factory at the lower end of Duke street, Chatham, and which he sold to Mr. John McDonald when he left for Vancouver, B. C., a few years ago, arrived home on a visit on Thursday last, accompanied by Mrs. Cassady and family, and the party are now enjoying their summer holiday at the well-known central farm, the residence of Jonathan Dickson, Esq., Mrs. Cassady's father.

Mr. Cassidy looks like a man with whom the world goes well, and although he speaks of his occasional longings in Vancouver for old scenes and the companionship of friends on the Miramichi, yet he seems to think that he made no mistake, from a business point of view, in locating himself on the other side of the continent. He proposes to remain here for a few weeks and then visit the chief centres of the Atlantic seaboard, doubtless with an eye to business. He says he has already shipped some wood goods to Halifax and other points from Vancouver, and he has brought with him some samples of interior house finishing made of the famous cedar of British Columbia, which is now on exhibition at the ADVANCE office vestibule, and may be seen by anyone who will call for the purpose of inspecting it. Mr. Cassidy, besides being the head of the business of Cassidy & Co., who have an extensive factory for the manufacture of builders' wood goods, is also interested in a salmon cannery on the Fraser river and some other enterprises. In discussing the salmon of that region he disabuses one's mind of the prevalent idea that they are inferior to those of the Atlantic coast. He says he believed for a good while, that British Columbia salmon were all alike and all inferior, but he has found that there is an early run of them the flesh of which is of as fine color and texture as ours, and really fatter. The red and dry-fleshed specimens are the runs of the later part of the season. From what he says of the quantities of salmon taken in the Fraser, we infer that the only difficulty the canners experience is to regulate the abundant supply so that too many may not be destroyed from lack of facilities to can them.

We are glad to learn from Mr. Cassidy that our old friend Geo. I. Wilson is one of the leading men of Vancouver and that his sterling qualities were highly appreciated by his fellow-citizens. Mr. N. H. Bain, a former Chatham boy is manager of the cannery in which Mr. Wilson and Mr. Cassady are interested, and Miramich and other North Shore men are more or less successful in the new city of 'The Sound.'

Their Name is Legion.

There is no lack of so-called cures for the common ailment known as corns. The vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdoms have been ransacked for cures. It is a simple matter to remove corns without pain, for if you will go to any druggist or medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and apply it as directed the thing is done. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

The Methodist Conference.

The annual conference of the Methodist Church of New Brunswick and P. E. Island met for the despatch of business at Moncton, on Thursday last. There was a large attendance of members and after an able address delivered by Rev. Dr. Carman, the General Superintendent, the Revd. John Comben was elected President and Rev. J. Crisp, Secretary.

The following are the appointments for the Miramichi districts:—

Chatham—George Steel.
Newcastle—Lee S. Johnson.
Derby—Henry Penna.
Richibucto—John S. Allen.
Buctouche—Neil McLaughlin, B. A.
Harcourt—James W. McConnell, B. A.
Bathurst—Joseph Keller, M. A.
Campbellton—Wm. C. Mathews.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY:—South American Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Warranted by J. Pallen & Son.

Young Men's Christian Association of Chatham.

Meetings held every week in their rooms up-stairs, Barry's Building, as follows:—

Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, for Prayer and Praise.

Monday evening at 8 o'clock, for Bible Study.

Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, for Training class.

All young men are most cordially invited to all of these meetings.

DIED.

At Newcastle on Wednesday 14th June, John Leslie, plasterer, a native of Huntley, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, in the 38th year of his age leaving a wife and six boys.

Shipping News.

PORT OF CHATHAM.

Entered from Sea.

June 26—Bk Hedvig, 487, Berg, Limerick, W. McKay, bal.

Entered Coastwise.

June 23—Sch Marion F, 23, Mauzerall, Tracadie, master Alewives.
23—Sch Caughnawaga, 14, Duguay, Tracadie, master, bal.
23—Sch Walter Alton, 58, Boudreault Magdalen Islands, master, bal.
24—Sch Neil Dow, 48, Myers, Crapaud, master, bal.
24—Sch Chief Commander, 38, Langell, Pictou, Richards, coal.
26—Sch Evening Star, 28, Ache, Shippegan, J. B. Snowball, lobsters.
26—Magnet Roach, 43, Malley, North Sydney, Geo. Watt, coal.

Cleared for Sea.

June 23—Sch Ettie, 124, Comeau, New York, W Dunery, laths.
27—Bk Mou, 944, Rozeto, Newport, Wm. Mackay, deals.

Cleared Coastwise

June 22—Marion F. 23, Mauzerall, Tracadie, master, bal.
22—Sch Caughnawaga, 14, Duguay, Tracadie, master, bal.
23—Sch Walter Alton, 58, Boudreault, Magdalen, Islands, master, lumber.
24—Sch Neil Dow, 48, Myers, Crapaud, master, lumber.
24—Sch Pilot, 10, Gallant, Mimingash, master, lumber.
26—Sch Evening Star, 28, Ache, Shippegan, J. B. Snowball, garvey.
26—Sch Ida M, 53, Campbell, Summerside, master lumber.
27—Sch Chief Commander, 38, Langell, Charlottetown, W. S. Loggie, Bricks.
27—Sch Leigh J. 34, McLean, deep sea fishing, W. S. Loggie.
28—Sch Jenny May, 19, McGrath, Tignish, master, lumber.

PORT OF NEWCASTLE.

Entered Coastwise.

June 22—Sch Life Boat, 47, Blompied, Chatham master, bal.
22—Sch Swallow, 28, Trenholm, Chatham, master, bal.
23—Sch Glen, 20, Handrahan, Tignish, master, produce.
24—Sch Minnie Scott, 24, Kennedy, Summerside, master, bal.
24—Sch Autumn Belle, 75, McLean, Chatham, master bal.
26—Sch Marie Joseph, 56, Damour, Magdalen, Islands, master, Bal.

Cleared for Sea.

June 21—Brteen Evangeline, 141, Blakley, New York, D. & J. Ritchie & Co, Laths.
23—Bk Guinare, 597, Hansen, Silloth Dock, D & J Ritchie & Co, lumber.
24—Bk Nymph, 420, Hansen, Whitehaven, D & J Ritchie & Co lumber.

Cleared Coastwise.

June 22—Sch Life Boat, 47, Blompied, Pictou, Richards, shingles
24—Sch Minnie Scott, 24, Kennedy, Summerside, Schurm, shingles,
24—Sch Autumn Belle 75, McLean, Charlottetown master lumber
24—Sch Swallow, 28, Trenhoim, Summerside, master, lumber

PORT OF BATHURST.

Entered Coastwise.

June 22—Sch Mary Star of the Sea, 59, Lantangue, Sydney, Nap Roy, coal.

Cleared for Sea.

June 22—Bk Winnfred, 937, Larsen, Glasgow, St. Law, lumber Co, deals.

Cleared Coastwise.

June 22—Sch Frank, 21, Miller, Chatham, master oats and shingles.

PORT OF TRACADIE.

Entered Coastwise.

June 19—Sch Lizzie D. 17, Sonier, Chatham, Jas Davidson, gen cargo.
19—Sch Richmond Queen, 36, Joyce, Chatham, master lumber.
24—Sch Eagle, 29, McLaughlin, Charlottetown, W Ferguson, bal.

Cleared Coastwise.

June 19—Sch Marion F, 23, Mauzeroll, Chath master, fish.
19—Sch Lizzie D, 17, Sonier, New London, master, posts.
20—Sch Richmond Queen, 36, Joyce, Arichat, master, shingles.
23—Sch Henry G. Ives, 67, Arbuckle, Halifax, master, fish.

PORT OF BUCTOUCHE.

Entered Coastwise.

21—Sch Maggie H, 59, Charlottetown, J. D. Irving, mdse.
23—Sch Minnow, 35, Charlottetown, J D Irving, mdse.
23—Sch Lochiel, 41, Cardigan, bal.
June 24—Sch Mary Carvell, 47, Shediac, A. D. Cormier, bal.

Cleared for Sea.

June 20—Bktn Estarron, 375, Preston, H O'Leary, lumber.

Cleared Coastwise.

June 17—Sch Minnow, 35, Charlottetown, J D Irving, lumber.
20—Sch Ella B, 62, Mulgrove, J D Irving, lumber.
20—Sch Can't Help It, 29, Murray Harbor, J D Irving, lumber.
23—Sch Midway Belle, 50, Murray Harbor, J D Irving, lumber.
23—Sch Carvell, 47, Vernon River, J McNairn, lumber.

PORT OF COCAGNE.

Entered Coastwise.

June 17—Sch Azof, 37, Trenholm, Montague Master, cargo.
20—Sch Phantom, 17, Arseneau, New London, Master, cargo.
22—Sch

CHAPTER XVI.

Whilst Mr. Vergueil sat like patience in an armchair in his own apartment listening with a somewhat tigerish vigilance to the movements of his neighbor, Harry Wynne was busy with his own reflections.

"So it seems," his thoughts ran, "that poor Morton was a swindler. I thought that hair-dying game of his was a mere bit of foppery, and now I suppose it was part of a disguise. No wonder I couldn't find Kekewich in Cheshire, or that the Morton family in those parts had left no trace behind them. I didn't even steal a real name from him. He was a kindly hearted sweep. He was very gentle with that braised leg of mine. [illegible] Mr. Humphrey this time. It's [illegible] of it, [illegible] indrel [illegible] oxing [illegible] ared [illegible] dge- [illegible] d it [illegible] dreds [illegible] that [illegible] from [illegible] weet- [illegible] heart, [illegible] Was I an es[illegible] or are young fellows about town in the same of mess this minute? I haven't the p[illegible] of your acquaintance as yet, Gilead. [illegible] walk into your parlor, since I [illegible] your friends there, and we will all [illegible] lives together."

He was filled with a right [illegible] the prospect of detecting and d[illegible] the villains who had ruined him. [illegible]f in Inthia's fidelity to his me[illegible] his wrath against them all the [illegible] hey had robbed him of her all th[illegible] and they had robbed her of him. [illegible] it of no coxcombry that he knew th[illegible] loved him. She had had one of the [illegible]n in England at her feet for years. He was still there, and was evidently ready to stay there all his lifetime. Only a profound attachment to the memory of her boyish sweetheart could have kept the girl from accepting so brilliant an offer from so excellent a man as Humphrey Frost. Harry felt warm and friendly to his rival, as an honest lover may when he knows that the rival's presence brings no danger.

"I will keep my alias," he said to himself, as he walked with a resolute footstep up and down the room, hurried into physical motion by the tumult of his mind. "I will keep my alias until I have unmasked these scoundrels, but not an hour beyond. It is more than my right to proclaim myself, it is a duty. I must repay the old man the money he spent to clear me. I must tell Inthia who I am, and ask her if she can take her lover back again. I have been a fool too often to dare to brag of wisdom now, but God knows I have tried hard to atone to my own heart, and I know humbly that I am a better man than I was when I went away."

His mind ran in these grooves for hours. At one minute he melted at the thought of Inthia, and at the next he felt a solemn exultation over the rascals who had broken him.

No man lives at high pressure for ever, and even a lover, and the hero of a real tragedy, will find moments of rest and quiet. Harry ordered luncheon in his own room, and attacked it with something like his desert appetite, in spite of the exercises of love and War upon which he was engaged. Then in due time he dressed with an unusual, scrupulous care, and betook himself to the fancy fair at the Albert Hall, drawn thither by the advertised fact that Inthia had partial charge of one of the stalls. He could see her and be near her, could speak to her and hear her voice, and his pulses sang with a tender triumph at the thought of her truth, her goodness and her beauty. He was not quit of the shame of his old errors and follies, nor, to do him justice, was he the man to ask to be quit of it until he had paid his penalties in full, and had made confession and restitution. He would owe a lifelong devotion even then. But there was yet a delight in standing behind the veil of his alias, and in watching as it were unseen the workings of that generous, unforgetting heart. How many women were there in the world, he asked himself, who could have kept faith unimpaired through such dark days as he had left her to? His heart knelt before her in pure worship, as if she were a saint enshrined.

The great commonplaces have their way in spite of all heroisms and passions. The crowd at the Albert Hall was as flippant, as uninteresting, and as banale as a crowd usually is to a stranger in its midst. He was there with his emotions, and the fashionable mob was inappropiate. He was recognised, followed about, pointed at. He was the target for hundreds of pairs of delicately held tortoise-shell rimmed glasses, and of scores upon scores of single eye glasses. People pressed upon him with that impertinent and intolerable scrutiny which is only seen in well dressed assemblies. By and by other celebrities turned up, and to his huge contentment drew the attention of the crowd away. He was free to seek and to find Inthia's stall, and there, standing in front of it, he found his old acquaintance and long-standing rival Humphrey Frost, who had already bought so much that he was ashamed to buy more. The stall was half denuded by his purchases, and Lady McCorquodale was in majestic high spirits with the magnificence of her receipts.

Mr. Humphrey Frost was introduced to the distinguished traveller, and shook hands with him without a suspicion of his indentity.

"Mr. Morton," said Lady McCorquodale, "was with our poor dear Harry at his death. The poor boy was shot down at his side, and Mr. Morton himself was dangerously wounded at the same moment."

At this Frost began to question warmly, and whilst the conversation was still going on a smooth gentleman of foreign exterior, with a scarcely perceptable foreign accent, approached the pair and drew the millionaire away.

"You will understand, Mr. Morton," said her stately ladyship, "how very natural it is that your return to England should bring poor Harry to our minds again. He was always our favorite, and we can never forget him, but there is a freshness about his memory now." The old lady's dark eyes were suspiciously brilliant, but she continued with her usual dignity. "He did not know what he was running away from. It is quite possible that if he had lived he would have been the head of the family. My father is ninety-nine years of age, Mr. Morton, and in the course of nature he cannot last much longer, but in constitution he is scarcely older than Lord Hounes. Charles Seaforth, Lord Hounes's son, is a confirmed valetudinarian. He has been married thirteen years, and has no family. Colonel Seaforth, poor Harry's uncle, who was next in the line, is dead, though his life seemed to be worth the other three put together. And so you see if the poor foolish boy had lived he would have been very near to the earldom of Bridgebourne now. You must forgive me for speaking of these things to you, but Harry was a comrade of yours, and I can see that you cared for him. You will not be impatient at the recital of an old woman's trouble."

How little, he thought, he had known that they all cared for him. Half the past was obliterated in his mind. He forgot and was willing to forget the angry opposition which her ladyship had offered to him. That at least was buried with the past.

That sunburned and massive exterior the traveller had brought back with him showed nothing of the tender riot in his heart. He and Inthia had saluted each other to all appearance after the most casual and commonplace fashion. But he could not for his soul keep out of his eyes for the one brief second during which they rested on hers, a hint of the worship which filled his mind. She had grown to be a finished woman of the world, and was not to be scared out of her self-possession by an ardent glance. Her looks were all the cooler for it, but the glance fluttered her strangely. She wondered a little that she was not angered by it, it seemed so full of a meaning which no stranger had a right to express to her. She was not in the least angry, except with herself because she could command no anger. On the contrary she felt an almost overpowering curiosity about the man, and must needs look at him again. That instinct of the eye, the working of which everybody has experienced, warned Harry of her gaze. Their eyes met point blank, and flashed an untranslatable message from each to each. She felt a vivid blush dye her very throat and forehead, and turned hastily away. He, knowing that his glance had frightened her, abused himself savagely, and tried to pin himself down to the vivacious chatter of Lady Mabel, who was pressing a small pocket portfolio upon him.

"It is quite a gem in its way," said her ladyship, musingly. "There is nothing here, Mr. Morton, which purchasers dare criticise, unless, indeed, they are armed with feminine terrors. All these objects of beauty are the work of our own hands. This portefeuille is mine." She made a pretty pretence of surprise on opening it. "No. I must not steal a sister artist's credit. This is Miss Grey's embroidery. I recognise it by its neatness. My own attrle has more bravura in it. It is only five pounds. Surely you need no persuasion."

He needed none, indeed. At that moment he would have given all he owned for the possession of any trifle which had actually felt the touch of Inthia's fingers. He paid the five pounds, and the elegant trifle was his own. He put his hand to his breast pocket, and drew out the little leather wallet which held Inthia's last letter. His heart so overflowed over the old souvenir and the new that his fingers and his bearded lips both trembled. That wonderful instinct of the eye struck him again, and he looked up through a thin, swift flash of tears. Once more he met Inthia's glance, and again she blushed beneath it, and turned away in a new wonder and confusion. How dared the man to look at her, and why did she not resent it? Why did she even feel a pleasure in it? A raw country girl would have known better how to preserve her dignity.

Lady Mabel was holding up the note in a half-coquettish, secret triumph to Lady McCorquodale, so that she and the old lady saw nothing of this rapid byplay. Inthia was quite unnerved, and fell with shaking fingers to arranging some trifles about the stall.

At this point Humphrey Frost came providentially back again, and renewed the broken talk. Harry could speak with him, at least, without betraying the emotions which filled him. By and by Lady Mabel broke in upon them.

"After your presence at a fancy fair, Mr. Morton, your profession of recluse will not be allowed to serve you. A fancy fair, except for the stallkeepers, is the most frivolous of town amusements. A ball, by comparison, is quite a solemn function. I shall really expect to see you at Milne House on Friday. I have received a response to my invitation beginning, 'Mr. Ronald Morton regrets,' and bearing lithography upon its face. Now that shows that you are declining invitations wholesale, but really I expect you to reconsider your determination."

"You will be at Lady Mabel's ball, Miss Grey?" said Frost, leaning across the counter.

"We are dissipating terribly this week," Inthia answered, with an almost feverish brightness. "We have three days of the fancy fair, the garden party at Lambeth Palace on Thursday, and Lady Mabel's ball on Friday."

"Come, Mr. Morton," said Lady Mabel, "pray consent to bear the penalties of your position. If you are a shy lion I promise that you shall not be over-hunted."

"I shall be delighted," said Harry, "to accept your invitation."

Inthia experienced a new disturbance. She had actually indicated her intended whereabouts, and it looked to her as if she had offered an appointment. The man had certainly accepted it. And even yet she was not angry. Lady Mabel enjoyed quite a reputation as a lively and agreeable chatterbox, and once having found that the new lion, in spite of his scar and his other reminiscences of the desert, was clawless, she played about him with all the popgun artillery of her conversational charms. At something she said Frost broke into a decorous laugh, and Harry, whose spirits were at something like fever heat, took it up in less conventional fashion. He had always had a jolly and intectious laugh, and had not of late years been accustomed to confine it within drawing-room limits. It rang out over the hum of talk, and two or three score of people turned to look at him. Inthia found Lady McCorquodale regarding her almost with a look of terror, and at that became conscious of her own aspect. Both hands had gone to her heart, and she was standing with parted lips and frightened eyes.

The laugh was so like Harry's.

When she had first seen Mr. Ronald Morton he had brought Harry to her mind. The laugh brought him back again even more vividly. The look the stranger had bent upon her had been like Harry's. A mad, half-formed fancy made her limbs tremble. She knew how foolish and how wild it was, and put it from her mind, but she knew now the source of the interest the traveler excited in her. The tones of his voice had now and then a hint of Harry's in them. His eyes wore a look of Harry—a resemblance fugitive, but strong. She understood her own feeling, and in that knowledge became mistress of herself again.

CHAPTER XVII.

At about six o'clock that evening M. Vergueil, strolling leisurely into the vestibule of the hotel, saw there a man in a velvet skull-cap of dark blue seated in a little go-cart. He was in animated conversation with the hall porter, and the detective, turning his back upon him, studied the addresses of the telegrams exposed in a glass case upon the wall.

"Gilfoil," said the man in the go-cart, in strong American tone. "Gilead C. Gilfoil, to see Mr. Ronald Morton. That's my card, and it's got to go up stairs."

"Well, sir, I've told you already," the hall-keeper answered, "that Mr. Morton's orders are imperative. Your name, sir, is not on the list."

"I sha'n't leave till I've seen him," the man in the go-cart responded, "and if you won't take up my card, you'll have to take up a note. Get me an envelope."

The man obeyed, and whilst he was away M. Vergueil continued his study of the telegrams in the glass case. Mr. Gilfoil pencilled a line or two upon a leaf torn from his pocket-book, put his brief missive into the envelope handed to him by the hall porter, and was in the act of addressing it, when a young man of commonplace exterior came down the staircase, fluttering a sheet of paper in his hand."

"That's the amended list," he said, addressing the hall-porter. "There are two or three new names on it. You'll find the additions at the bottom."

With that and a nod the young man was gone. The hall-porter, casting his eye over the paper placed in his hand, turned again to the man in the go-cart.

"Mr. Gilfoil," he said, "your name is here. Mr. Morton's secretary has just put the list into my hands."

"That's all right," said Mr. Gilfoil. "You've got a lift, I reckon. Where is it?"

"This way, sir."

Mr. Gilfoil set his little wheeled chair in dexterous motion, and followed the man's footsteps. M. Vergueil ceased his interested study and walked quietly upstairs. He went so leisurely that the man in the go-cart had been admitted to Mr. Ronald Morton's rooms before the detective had entered the corridor.

Harry Wynne stood in the center of the room to receive his visitor, and when the waiter opened the door Mr. Gilfoil steered deftly into the apartment. The door closed behind him and the two were left alone. The paralytic sat in his chair with one blanched hand on either of the handles by which his mechanism was moved, cocking his porcelain blue eyes upwards at the other's face.

"You're backing down a little, are you, William?" he said in a tone of dry satiric triumph.

Harry returned no answer, but studied his man with a look of calm inquiry. The man studied him in answer, pressing upon him a daring and insolent gaze.

"You can stand where you are, William," he said, after staring at him for perhaps half a minute. "I'll take a tour of observation round you."

He set his wheeled chair in motion, threading noiselessly among chairs and tables, and keeping his eye fixed upon his supposed recalcitrant confederate. A mere flash of amusement lit Harry's eyes as the examiner passed behind him, but by the time Mr. Gilfoil came round to his starting place he had gone as impassive as before.

"You would appear to be interested in my personal appearance, Mr. Gilfoil," he said quietly.

"I am that," Mr. Gilfoil responded, and continued his scrutiny. "You've altered, William, and I ain't a bit surprised that you thought that you could bluff us. You might ha' done it too, I don't mind telling you, if you'd had the nous to take a new alias. You wouldn't let out much to Peter this morning, but it wasn't like you to leave them bonds about, was it, William?"

His wicked blue eye bored at the supposed William like a gimlet.

"You and your comrades, Mr. Gilfoil," Harry answered him, "seem to have a curious love of mystery. A Captain Heaton, who announced himself as your friend was here this morning, and offered me a great number of mysterious inuendoes I besought him to speak plainly, but it was all of no avail. He persisted in all manner of vague evasions, and I want to tell you now, Mr. Gilfoil, that I am prepared to call a spade a spade, and that I expect you, in your dealings with me, to display a similar candor. Whatdo you want from me?"

Mr. Gilfoil wheeled his chair a foot or two nearer, and motioned to a seat.

"Sit down there," he said, "I don't know what kind o' game you're playing, but you ain't going to give me away if I can help it. You ain't gone deaf, have you, William? You don't want hailing through a speaking trumpet. Bend your head down."

Harry did as he was told. The little paralytic looked viperous enough to give him a touch of actual physical distaste for nearness, but he had not been accustomed to stick at trifles in that direction.

"There is nobody, so far as I know, to overhear us, but you may speak as quietly as you please. Only tell me in plain English what you want."

"D'ye see this?" whispered Gilfoil with a sudden and intensely savage gesture of his blanched hands, which seemed to take in himself from head to feet.

"I see," Harry responded.

"You see," returned Mr. Gilfoil, growing cold as suddenly as he had grown hot; "and bitter little you care when you do see. You ask me what I want, and I'm going to tell you. I want payment for seven years' solitary confinement at hard labor in this machine. I want to be paid for a paralysed spine and legs that ain't no use to me. You got off scot free, William, and I didn't. When we dropped off that there train together you fell soft and I fell hard, and now you're going to fall hard and I'm going to fall soft if I know how to. Now don't you make any mistake about that, William, because it's so."

"What will be will be, Mr. Gilfoil," said Harry. "We shall see."

"Now I won't take any Mr. Gilfoiling from you," the cripple answered with that tendency to fly irritably off at any tangent which sufferers of his kind so commonly display. "My name is Gilead, and I'll trouble you to call me by it."

"If you insist upon it, Gilead."

Mr. Gilfoil was far from being mollified by this concession, and fixed a venomous eye upon his companion, as if he would willingly have done him any cruel mischief, and was only held back from it by his own own impotence.

"You got off with the coin," he said, "and I got off with a paralysed spine and legs that ain't no use to me. I thought you meant to be square, and if you didn't, I'm blamed if I know now what made you pick me up and carry me three miles to that thundering cutter. If you meant to keep your claws on everything you'd have found it a safer game to leave me there. I should have split in that case to be sure, but they wouldn't have given you more than fourteen or fifteen years, and you'll be worse off than that, William, if you try to get around me now. My share's half. You can arrange afterwards with the Co. as you like. They're poor cattle, Hump and Peter and Butterfield are, and that's a fact. You've got the bonds in your hands. They were seen here this morning. We'll go over 'em now, if you please, and I'll take half of 'em."

At the shock of this discovery Harry rose to his feet and took a step or two across the room.

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Gilfoil, reading these signs in his own way, "it was a greenhorn's trick to leave 'em open on the table. It wasn't a bit like you. Fetch 'em out, and let's have a look at 'em."

"Can't you give me a chance to be honest, Gilead?" said Harry. With this complete revelation of the people implicated his last shred of unwillingness to play the part of William Reid vanished. He accepted the position frankly, and set quick wits to work to choose the most natural standpoint. "What do you think I went away for seven years for, Gilead?"

"Well if you ask me," said Gilead, "I should say it was because you hadn't got the pluck to come home again. There were a heap of kind enquiries after you."

"Suppose I had had about enough of it, Gilead? Suppose I'd made up my mind that the game wasn't worth the candle. Suppose I said to myself 'I'll start fresh, make an honest name, and cut the old gang altogether.' Suppose——"

"You're doing a pile o' supposing," interjected Gilead. "Suppose I suppose a little. S'pose you stop all this tommy rot and hand all them bonds out."

"Suppose I don't?" answered Harry. "Suppose I hand them to the rightful owners?"

"I'm the rightful owner of one half of 'em," Gilfoil answered, "and I'm going to have what belongs to me. As to your turning honest, William, I shall believe that when I see the cover o' London floating in mid-Atlantic. Honest! Why you're enough to turn the stomach of a hog. Takes up with honesty, and wants to cheat his old pal. A fine old honest seven years you've been having, I'll bet. You couldn't bring the blooming desert with you, could you, William? but I guessed you cleaned it out. The next white man that goes there won't find many pickings left. I wouldn't bear a family resemblance to you and travel in them parts, not much I wouldn't. Honest! Here, you've got a drink of something on the premises? Let me get the taste of that out of my mouth."

He wheeled his chair to a sideboard, and helped himself from a decanter and a syphon which stood there, and having drunk with an air of indignant disgust, returned.

"Look here," he began again, "when I want that kind of stuff thrown at me I'll take up a location or a piece of waste land, and stick up a sign-board telling the folks that rubbish can be shot there. Fetch them bonds out."

"Of what use will they be to you, Gilead?" Harry asked, beginning to find a certain grim humor in the situation, and rather to his own surprise enjoying it.

"That's my business," Gilead responded. "We ain't so all-fired clever as you are, but we have managed to do a bit of business in your absence, William. We're doing a bit now, and if you didn't want to play these mule games we could make it worth your while to be in it, big bug as you've grown."

Harry drew his chair a little closer, and suppressing a fleering desire to take Mr. Gilfoil by the throat and shake the life out of him, spoke with a semblance of awakened interest.

"Could you really, Gilead?"

"Yes, sirre, I could," Gilead answered. "The first thing you've got to do is to plank out them bonds."

"Come now, Gilead," said Harry, "what's the new game?"

"We'll wind up the old one first," said the tenacious Gilead. "Fork out them bonds."

"I don't think I shall do that yet, Gilead," Harry answered; "but if you have anything big enough to tempt me——"

"We'll talk about that afterwards," Mr. Gilfoil interposed, with his wicked white face close to his companion's.

"Very well," said Harry, rising anew. "As you please. You have forgotten one thing. It would not suit my present game, Gilead, to have these bonds put upon the market."

"That," said Gilead emphatically, "is the first piece of straight talk you've done. If you'd seen fit to meet me in that spirit all along we might ha' saved both time and temper. What will suit your present game?"

"The old plan won't suit my game Gilead. The new one might. Let's know all about it."

"Let's make a bargain," said Gilead. "If the bonds ain't to go onto the market we can take care of 'em just as well as you can, and we're game to do it. You can hand the whole lot of 'em over into our safe keeping, and then we'll talk to you. I'm not going to say a word about that sort of business here. You come to my shanty. I'll have the other boys meet you. You can hand the things over formal, and everybody will know who's got 'em. It will be all square and above board, and then, if there's any further business to be done, we'll talk it over. I've never so much as hinted, William, that we sha'n't be glad to have you back again. We can make it worth your while this time, if we couldn't before, and I've always given you full credit for your abilities. You come to me to-morrow, twelve o'clock at noon, 112 Fitzroy Street. G. C. G. over the top bell."

"Good!" said Harry, "I'll be there."

"You'll bring the bonds along with you?" asked Gilead. "Now mind, this is the last time of asking. If you're going to be dodgy with us we shall make you real sick, William. I shall conduct that party personally, you can take my word for it."

"I understand," said Harry quietly. "You shall have the bonds to-morrow."

Gilead took his leave, wheeled himself to the lift, was lowered to the ground floor, and was assisted to the pavement.

M. Vergueil, with a face of consummate innocence, had descended two minutes before him, and now stood contemplating the evening prospect in the street. Two men of decent and respectable aspect stood smoking and chatting on the opposite pavement. M. Vergueil laid a forefinger on his lower lip, and a few seconds later one of the men opposite did the same. The foreigner moved courteously on one side to allow Mr. Gilfoil's little carriage to be carried past him. He laid his finger on his underlip again. Mr. Gilfoil was lifted into a four-wheeler, and the go-cart being placed on the top of the vehicle, he was driven away. The two men on the opposite side of the way got into a hansom which crawled up with a casual air at that moment, and without giving instructions to the driver, set off leisurely in the same direction.

(To be Continued.)

No child is safe from worms unless Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is at hand. It is a complete remedy both to destroy and to remove worms of all kinds.

General News and Notes.

Lizzie Borden returned with her sister on Tuesday to their home in Fall River, Mass. It is reported the two girls broke down completely when they entered their old home. The people received them kindly.

Forewarned is Forearmed.

MANY of the worst attacks of cholera morbus, cramps, dysentery, colic, etc., come suddenly in the night and speedy and prompt means must be used against them. sides of the hard-shell preacher, who wa Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the remedy. Keep it at hand for emergencies. *It never fails* to cure or relieve.

Halifax, N. S., was founded 144 years ago on 21st, and the Haligonians indulged in a celebration.

A Complicated Case.

DEAR SIRS,—I was troubled with biliousness, headache and loss of appetite. I could not rest at night and was veay weak, but after using three ottles of B. B. B. my appetite is good and I am better than for years past. I would not now be without B. B. B., and am also giving it to my children. MRS. WALTER BURNS, Maitland, N. S.

A despatch from Madrid says that a revolutionary outbreak is reported to have taken place in Barcelona. Details are lacking.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted by J. Fallen & Son.

It is reported that Hon. J. S. Hall, Treasurer of Quebec Province, has succeeded in floating a $4,000,000 loan in London on most advantageous terms.

Stick to the Right.

Right actions spring from right principles. In cases of diarrhœa, dysentery, cramps, colic, summer complaint, cholera morbus, etc., the right remedy is Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry,—an unfailing cure—made on the principle that nature's remedies are best. Never travel without it.

Seven persons were killed and 18 injured by an accident on the Coney Island road N. Y. The switchman declares that the switch was set correctly.

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 gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own utritious 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

The Anglican synod of Huron has adopted, with slight amendment, the Winnipeg proposals of 1890 for consolidation of the church in Canada and Newfoundland.

Driver McFadden, of the Grand Trunk, gave Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, and party a fast ride from Windsor to London last Tuesday, doing the 110 miles in 122 minutes.

Headache and Constipation vanish when Burdock pills are used. They cure where others all.

When we assert that
Dodd's
Kidney Pills
Cure Backache, Dropsy, Lumbago, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and all other forms of Kidney Troubles, we are backed by the testimony of all who have used them.
THEY CURE TO STAY CURED.
By all druggists or mail on receipt of price, 50 cents. Dr. L. A. Smith & Co., Toronto.

The percheron horse, ZEPHYR, will travel for the season 1893 through the county, under the auspices of Northumberland Agricultural Society. Terms same as last year. The horse will be at his local headquarters—the farm of Mr. Geo. P. Scott—every Saturday. Particulars as to route will be made known by the groom,
WILLIAM STARLE.

FOR SALE.

A brown filly foaled 30th June, 1892. From the trotting stallion "Redemptor," and the thoroughbred mare "Carrie C." by "Judge Curtis." Apply at the ADVANCE OFFICE.

SEEDS! SEEDS!!
I HAVE NOW IN STOCK
White Russian & White Fye Wheat.
TIMOTHY AND CLOVER SEEDS.
and a large variety of Vegetable Seeds, also Peas Beans, Flower Seeds, &c. Also
FLOUR, OAT MEAL & FEED,
Hams, Beacon, Teas and a full line of
FINE GROCERIES &C.
All of which I will sell at LOWEST PRICES
Alex. McKinnon,
Water St., Chatham, May 9th, 1893.

5,000 HIDES!
Five Thousand Hides Wanted.
I will pay cash on delivery for all the hides I can procure; also, I will buy one thousand calf skins either for cash or for exchange.
Parties in any part of the County needing plastering hair can be supplied by sending in their orders to me.
5.15 WILLIAM TROY.
Chatham, May 15th, 1893.

TO LET.
The residence and premises on St. John Street (opposite the Pro-Cathedral) known as the Hon. John M. Johnson property.
Also; the house and premises known as the Letson homestead (suitable for two families) on the west side Cunard Street, (south of Church St.
Immediate possession given. Apply to
MRS. ISABELLA LETSON, or L J TWEEDIE.

"THE FACTORY"
JOHN McDONALD,
(Successor to George Cassady)
Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings
—AND—
Builpers' furnishings generally
Lumber planed and matched to order.
BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING
Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumb
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

PURE COFFEE.
THIS IS THE COFFEE THAT WON THE GREAT WORLD'S FAIR CONTRACT.

GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
CHASE & SANBORN,
BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

'WHERE SMILING SPRING ITS EARLIEST VISITS PAY.
J. D. CREAGHAN, CHATHAM & NEWCASTLE.
Just landed per Steamer Nestorian direct from Great Britain,
91 CASES AND BALES
EARLIEST SPRING IMPORTATIONS,
Containing:—Latest Spring Styles and Patterns, in Dress Goods, prints satins, silks, carpets, rugs, 1 to 4 yds. wide, floor oil cloth, window hangings, general household goods and spring novelties.
Every department is full with the latest products of the great centres of trade—London, Paris and New York—where cash cuts prices, styles are created and inventive conceit feels the fickle pulse of fashion.
Received from London, England, and New York, 569 doz. gents scarfs, ties, bows and four-in-hands.
Received direct from Paris and Grenoble, France, 734 doz. ladies' and gents' Lisle thread, silk and Perrin's kid gloves every pair guaranteed.
Received from Boston, 37 cases men's and youths' fur, felt, hard and soft hats.
Received direct from Canadian Mills, 141 cases and bales cotton goods, woolens and general domestic staples, all personally selected for our trade and now offered at close cash prices.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
J. D. CREAGHAN, NEWCASTLE & CHATHAM
2nd March, 1893.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.
Summer 1893.
ON and AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 26 until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays' excepted) as follows:

Between Chatham and Fredericton.

For F'ton. (read down)		For Chatham. (read up)
Accom'n.		Accom'n.
9 10 a. m.	Chatham	5 20
9 45	Chatham Jct	4 55
10 45	Blackville	3 40
12 25 p. m.	Doaktown	2 20
1 20	Boiestown	1 20 p. m.
2 40	Cross Creek	11 55
4 00	Marysville	10 35
4 10	Gibson	10 25
4 15	Fredericton, Lv.	10 20 a. m.

Connecting with the I. C. R.

GOING NORTH.

	Express.	Mixed
Leave Chatham,	9.35 p. m.	1 25 p.m.
Arrive Chatham Junc.,	10.00 "	1.55 "
Leave " "	10.12 "	2.05 "
Arrive Chatham,	10.37	2.35 "

GOING SOUTH.

	Express.	* Mixed.
Leave Chatham,	2.30 a m	10.05 a. m
Arrive Chatham Junc n,	2.55 "	10.35
Leave " "	3.06 "	10.46 "
Arrive Chatham	3 31 "	11.16 "

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop when signalled at the following flag Stations—Nelson, Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom, Chelmsford, Star Baptis, Upper Blackville, Blissfield McNamarees's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Fennisc.
Passengers with through tickets to points on the I. C. R. can go in to Chatham and return to meet next train, free of charge.
Express Trains on I. C. R. run through to destinations on Sunday. Express trains run Sunday mornings but not Monday mornings.
The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time.
All the local Trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning, if signaled.
CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the C.P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the C. P. RAILWAY for St John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.
Allfreight for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery on the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage or other charge.
J. E. SNOWBALL, Manager

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.
1893---SUMMER ARRANGEMENT---1893.
On and after Monday, October 17, 1892, the trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:
WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION

Through Express for St. John, Halifax, Pictou, (Monday excepted)	3.06
Accommodation for Moncton and St. John,	10.45
Accommodation for Campbellton,	14.02
Through Express for Quebec, Montreal, Chicago,	22.12

All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., June 26, 1893
D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

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

DERAVIN & CO
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
ST. KITTS, W. I.
Cable Address: Deravin.
LEON. DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.

FOR SALE.
Horses, Harness, Waggons and cart for sale For terms etc., apply to
F. W. RUSSELL, Black Brook

SALT! SALT!
For Sale in Bags or bulk by
GEO BURCHILL & SONS, Nelson.

SALESMAN Wanted—Salary and expenses paid. BROWNBROS. Co., Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

COFFINS & CASKETS
—IN—
Rosewood, Walnut, etc.,
Coffin findings and Robes supplied at the very lowest rates. Pall Bearers' outfit furnished.
James Hackett, Undertaker
CHATHAM, N. B.

VOICE PRODUCTION
—AND—
THE ART OF MUSIC
Mrs. Porteous (Scolarship Pupil of the late Madame Sainton Dolby, London, Eng.) will receive a limited number of pupils for instruction in the above. First term commences on 1st September 1892.
TERMS ON APPLICATION
A singing class will be formed the particulars of which will be duly advertised.
Chatham, N. B. August 18th, 1892.

FOR SALE
One three story dwelling house for sale on St. John Street opposite the Catholic church Chatham N B For particulars apply to
THOMAS FLANAGAN.

Hotels.

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

REVERE HOUSE.
Near Railway Station, Campbellton, N. B.
formerly the Union 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, Proprie

NERVE BEANS
NERVE BEANS are a new discovery that cure the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor and Failing Manhood; restores the weakness of body or mind caused by over-work, or the errors or excesses of youth. This Remedy absolutely cures the most obstinate cases when all other TREATMENTS have failed even to relieve. Sold by druggists at $1 per package, or six for $5, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing THE JAMES MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. Write for pamphlet. Sold in CHATHAM by J. D. B. F. MCKENZIE.

J. F. BENSON,
TYPEWRITER, &C. &C.
—ALSO—
AGENT FOR "NEW YOST" TYPEWRITING COMPANY FOR NORTHERN COUNTIES.
OFFICE:
BENSON BLOCK, CHATHAM, N B.

W. T. HARRIS,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER,
CHATHAM, N. B.,
IS OFFERING AT LOWEST CASH PRICES:—
FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL,
BRAN, SHORTS, HEAVY FEED, OATS,
BARLEY, BEANS, SEEDS, MOLASSES,
PORK, BEEF, HAMS, BACON,
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, LARD,
SUGAR, TEA, COFFEE, RAISINS,
CURRANTS, RICE, FRUITS, CONFECTIONERY,
SYRUPS, EXTRACTS, SPICES, VINEGARS,
PICKLES, CANNED GOODS, BISCUITS,
SOAPS, TOBACCOS, CIGARS, MATCHES,
PARAFINE, PAINT, AND MACHINE OILS,
TURPENTINES, LINIMENTS, WASHBOARDS,
BROOMS, BRUSHES, ROPE, PIPES,
NAILS, FORKS, HOES, RAKES,
SCYTHES, SHOVELS, CROCKS, TEAPOTS,
MILK DISHES, LAMP CHIMNEYS &C. &C
DRY GOODS.
SEE OUR STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES.
LADIES' AND GENTS' TANNED SHOES, FINE OXFORD SHOES,
SLIPPERS, RUBBERS, &C., SHOE FINDINGS
READY MADE CLOTHING.
"BEST -:- VALUES -:- IN -:- TOWN."

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN
NERVINE TONIC
—AND—
Stomach AND Liver Cure
The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.
It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar.
It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.
This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, who have not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the general public.
This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is also of the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities which it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a broken-down constitution. It is also of more