

**BUSINESS NOTICES**  
The "Business Notices" section is published in the "Morning Star" every Tuesday morning in the "Business" column. It is the only place where the advertiser can get the most effective results for the least money. The advertiser should send the advertisement to the "Business" column, and it will be published in the "Business" column. The advertiser should send the advertisement to the "Business" column, and it will be published in the "Business" column. The advertiser should send the advertisement to the "Business" column, and it will be published in the "Business" column.

**For Sale or To Let.**  
The following is a list of properties for sale or to let. The advertiser should send the advertisement to the "Business" column, and it will be published in the "Business" column. The advertiser should send the advertisement to the "Business" column, and it will be published in the "Business" column.

**Robert Murray,**  
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,  
Notary Public, Insurance Agent,  
110 W. ST. ST. JOHN'S.

**G. B. FRASER,**  
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC  
AGENT FOR THE  
WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE

**THE FACTORY**  
JOHN McDONALD,  
(Successor to George Casady)  
Manufacturer of Boots, Shoes, Hosiery

**REMOVAL.**  
Dr. John H. Benson, has removed his office to the corner of the new building. The advertiser should send the advertisement to the "Business" column, and it will be published in the "Business" column.

**WANTED.**  
A MAN to sell Canada goods. The advertiser should send the advertisement to the "Business" column, and it will be published in the "Business" column.

**BUILDING STONE.**  
The advertiser is prepared to furnish stone for building and other purposes. The advertiser should send the advertisement to the "Business" column, and it will be published in the "Business" column.

**FASHIONABLE TAILORING**  
Ladies' Spring Jackets,  
Capes and Mantles;  
S. H. UNDERHILL  
TAILOR.

**F. O. PETERSON,**  
Merchant Tailor  
First door to the West of A. B. Stewart, N. B.  
CHATHAM - - - N. B.  
All kinds of Cloths,  
Suits or single Garments.  
F. O. PETERSON.

**WANTED!**  
TO BUY BOOTS SHOES & RUBBERS  
AND FUR WRAR.  
ROBERT WARE, HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE  
DEPT. FINE, LAMIN, HUTTON, FURBER, OSBER,  
DICKSON AND CHESTER AND A CHOICE  
LINE OF GROCERIES AND OILS.  
FURNITURE, TOC, ETC.  
BROWN FURNITURE.

**J. F. BENSON,**  
TYPEWRITER, & C. & C.  
AGENT FOR "NEW YORK" TYPEWRITING CO.  
PART FOR THE NORTHWEST COUNTRY.

**FIRE BRICK.**  
FOR SALE. Fire Brick  
and squares. Will be de-  
livered anywhere on the line of the  
Intercolonial Railway.  
For particulars apply to the  
ADVANCE office.

**PATENTS**  
CANTON, TRADE MARKS,  
COPYRIGHTS.

**DESIGNERS PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION**

**CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.**  
AUTUMN 1896.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

**FOR SALE.**  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

# MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 23. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 10, 1896. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. TERMS—\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

## WE DO JOB PRINTING

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads,  
Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.

## PRINTING FOR SAW MILLS A SPECIALTY.

We print on wood, linen, cotton,  
or paper with equal facility.

Come and see our Work and  
compare it with that of others!

## JUST OPENING, MACKENZIE'S

QUININE WINE  
AND IRON.

THE BEST TONIC AND  
BLOOD MAKER  
50c BOTTLES  
WE GUARANTEE IT AT

Mackenzie's Medical Hall,  
CHATHAM, N. B.

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

Z. TINGLEY,  
HAIRDRESSER, ETC.,  
SHAVING PARLOR  
Season Building  
Water Street, Chatham.

He will also keep a first-class stock  
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes,  
Smokers' Goods generally

Improved Premises  
Just arrived and on Sale at

Roger Flanagan's  
Wall Papers, Window Shades,  
Dry Goods, Clothing,  
Gent's Furnishings  
Hats, Caps  
Boots, Shoes, &c.

Also a choice lot of  
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

R. FLANAGAN,  
ST. JOHN STREET CHATHAM

WOOD-GOODS!  
WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE  
FOR SALE

Laths,  
Palings,  
Box-Shooks,  
Barrel Heading,  
Matched Flooring,  
Matched Sheathing,  
Dimensioned Lumber,  
Sawn Spruce Shingles.

THOS. W. FLETT,  
NELSON.

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF  
TIMBER LICENSES  
Crown Land Office, 24 July, 1896.  
The attention of all holders of Timber Licenses is  
called to Section 19 of the Timber Regulations,  
which reads as follows:—  
"19. No license shall be  
issued for any license under any License, not over  
100 feet in length, and not over 100 feet in width,  
and if any such license is issued, the holder shall  
be liable to the full value of the license and the  
license shall be forfeited."  
And all Licensees are hereby notified, that for the  
future, the provisions of this section will be strictly  
enforced.  
ALBERT F. DUNK,  
Surveyor-General.

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

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

FOR SALE.  
An engine late 1870 and 30 inch swing, elevating rail, screw outting etc.

## Almost Anarchist.

My excuse must be that I was young and enthusiastic, disposed to jump to conclusions and possessed of a taste of scribbling, willfully encouraged by the unthinking editors of a few popular journals. I rather fancied my ability to appreciate a joke and to perpetrate one with becoming gravity when occasion required. This purports to relate how I rose to such an occasion. It so happened that quite recently one of my productions had secured a prominent place in the pages of a certain weekly, which, in return for a pretty pink slip of paper, insists upon the name and full address of the recipient appearing in bold type at the top of the page. The tale which had thus obtruded itself upon the notice of I should not like to say how many millions of readers dealt with a delicate attention shown to the late Czar of Russia by his ever watchful friends, the Nihilists. It described a new treatment and application of the general bomb, and had an air of truth, combined with a tone of sympathy for the unfortunate and unsuccessful perpetrators, which gave it every appearance of being a genuine confession. The censor of the Russian press had evidently considered the production as demoralizing to the best feelings of the people of that free and enlightened country, as soon after its publication I received a friend in St. Petersburg a copy of the journal with my "gem" elaborately and unmistakably inked out. The thought that I had caused the authors of their respective shoes, as it were, gave me food for pleasing reflection for days afterwards, and whenever I had occasion to pass the portals of the Russian Embassy I could not refrain from drawing myself up to my full height of five feet two and gazing intently at the liverid mazingly visible matter.

As a matter of fact I had not the slightest sympathy with the extreme Nihilist I had portrayed, but I wasn't going to admit that to the tyrants of that miserable country, who were bigoted enough to efface my story. Hence my "do or die" attitude before the residence of its all-unconscious representative. Now, a strange thing happened. I lived in apartments in one of those quiet, almost deserted squares. I shared the rooms with my brother George. When I remark in passing that George was not enthusiastic, not imaginative, and not giving to scribbling that is all I need say. George's one and only hobby was "Gyp," and Gyp was an exceedingly attractive looking fellow, who looked her attentions upon us both impartially. It was one evening when we three had returned from a stroll that, just as I opened the door, a man slouched past. "George," I said, "we are being shadowed." That's the third time I've seen that fellow on our track. What does it mean? "Some rascally dog stealer I expect," growled George. Now, George and I were a steady going couple; no debts, no unimpaired acquaintances. Our piano, gradually acquired on the hire system, was our own at last. We had not yet aspired to a seat at the board of any notorious company, and the new common law, always expected raid upon doubtful clubs had no terror for us.

What could the man be up to? As I passed the Russian Embassy on the following morning it all came to me in a flash. It was only too apparent; my story was responsible for this. Just for a second I felt the chill of Russian chains, and saw myself first an inmate of a dungeon 'neath the Neva, and later a member of that ghastly gang lolling across the steppes of Siberia. But it was only for a moment. The presence of a burly specimen of the Metropolitan police brought me to my senses, and I realized that with all Russia's power, so long as I remained within the shadow of the British Lion I was safe from the claws of the Bear. But, you see, I was right in admitting that I possessed imagination. Still, after all, was I safe? If the Russian had got into their heads from the perusal of my tale that there was a dangerous Nihilist, nothing was more easy than for them to place themselves, through their embassy, in communication with Scotland Yard, and so have me at least put under surveillance. As my agitation subsided my opinion became strengthened that I had arrived at the true solution of the stranger's appearance, and began to consider the probable developments. It seemed clear to me that I at least, if not both of us, were in the eyes of the authorities suspected anarchists; that this man in plain clothes had been put on to watch our movements, and, if possible, to find some pretext for having us arrested. Well, as the humorous side of the situation began to dawn upon me, why shouldn't he alight upon a reasonable excuse?

Why should the unerring vigilance of this poor man be directed towards me? It was surely due to a faithful and long suffering public body to meet them half way in their endeavor to bring the apparently guilty to justice and I there and then, resolved that as the price hunged for proof of anarchy, proof they should have. George, too, began to come round to my views, though he did not seem to relish much the idea of "guying" as he termed it, authorities. However, the espionage of the man was intolerable, and at length brother George agreed to lend himself to a little quiet deception which was to

ridicule in the eyes of each other, the criminal departments of both countries. George and I arranged our little program together. Each armed with an intensely black and suspicious bag, after the style affected by recent dynamitars we darted cautiously out of a secluded street, where we expected to find our man on the watch. Sure enough there he was. I had rigged George up in an oily black suit, trailing well on to his coat collar under a broad slouch hat. I mounted a hard, pitiless "bowler" a struggling beard and a threadbare overcoat. We were so obviously disguised that we could not fail to attract attention. With an elaborate and altogether demonstrative caution we wended our way homeward by the most unfrequented route. With an excess of care we avoided all possible chance of collision with the passers-by. Occasionally I would snatch George away from the top near proximity of a lamp-post, in order, of course, to avert a terrible explosion, the while casting glances of the most furtive and suspicious kind that I noted at intervals that our shadow was apparently taking it all in. A nervous rustle for our door completed, I felt sure, that our effort we wished to produce on our follower; and as we stripped off our disguise indoors I was convinced that a very short time in total would elapse before we should hear an authoritative knock at the door and a stern summons to surrender in the Queen's name. To carry on the farce we had disposed a couple of omnibus cylinders, enveloped in many wrappings, in our bag. They contained only harmless honey from the comb, but they looked uncommonly like bombs. We were just finishing our usual meal when to my fall through the house. I could not help a real start, and as a firm tread was heard upon the stairs vague possibilities of the finale began to obtrude themselves. When we opened the door a tall, keen-looking man introduced himself as Inspector Belville.

"What?" I said, interrupting him abruptly, my confidence returning. "The great Belville? This is indeed an honor." "Without a reply he placed us under arrest. The tall inspector moved toward the door and allowed us to pass before him. He did not even secure the door, but he quite settled in my mind that, at least, there was bound to be a four-wheeler with two policemen inside and one on the box. Not a vestige of such a vehicle as we reached the outer door. George looked bewildered. "I must really protest, inspector, against proceeding on foot. Do you want us to be torn to pieces by the infuriated populace?" "Ah! that was the answer. "If you prefer to ride, sir, it's all the same to me." Forthwith a four-wheeler was called, and under the supervision of this one fearless man we started. I did not quite catch the direction given to the cabman, so, somewhat awed, I asked the all-powerful one to which station he was taking us. "Oh, the head office in—street," naming a street within a couple of hundred yards. "Such a short distance, you see. I thought you would prefer to walk." "But I returned impatiently, "there is no police in the—street." "No, sir, don't suppose there is, now that you mention it. But we don't want to go there. We have our own office you know." "Inspector Belville," I said determinedly. "I insist upon your taking us to the nearest police station, or to that from which your warrant was issued, and I pointed to a blue document which he still held in his hand. "I decline," I continued, now, assuming an air of righteous indignation, "to be a party to covering up the egregious blunder made at headquarters." "I fail to see any mistake, sir," returned our custodian, "at least, on my part. I saw the dog with my own eyes, and as you seemed to have no license to produce—why, I—"

"Dog license! Stop the cab!" I yelled. "What's the meaning of this outrage? Ar'n't you arresting us by request of the Russian police, on suspicion of being anarchists, and ar'n't you Inspector Belville of Scotland Yard?" "Bless your heart, sir, Scotland Yard! Not me; I am John Belville, Inspector of Dog Licenses, and as you hadn't taken out one for your pup, I put a man on quietly to see if you still had it, and called myself to-night to serve you with a notice. You needn't have come with me, but you seemed so taken with my calling the dog on the right track at once, so 'as to avail trouble."

## RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.

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. Fallon & Son.

In Geneva the price of a telephone has been reduced from \$30 to \$5 a year.

ENGLISH SPAVING LIMEWORK REMOVES all hard, soft or calcined Lumps and Disinfects from horses, Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Longhairs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Bleeding Cure ever known. Warranted by J. Fallon & Son.

Nearly \$300,000 was given in the form of charitable bequests in Berlin last year.

There are fewer Roman Catholics, proportionally in Sweden than in any other European country—only 810 out of a population of 4,744,400.

A Wonderful Fish Producer.

This is the little given to Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil by many thousands who have taken it. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but it 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.

At the sixteenth annual meeting of the Philosophical Institution of Edinburgh, the Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone was unanimously re-elected honorary president—an office he has held for a number of years past.

There are fewer Roman Catholics, proportionally in Sweden than in any other European country—only 810 out of a population of 4,744,400.

A Wonderful Fish Producer.

## HEAD QUARTERS.

THE HEADQUARTERS FOR PATENT MEDICINES AND TOILET ARTICLES IS AT THE NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.

We have on hand now, as usual, a LARGE & FRESH SUPPLY

of the different Medicines, Liniments, Cough Syrups, Tonics, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Pills and Cathartics.

ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF TOOTH BRUSHES, HAIR BRUSHES, COMBS, TOOTH POWDERS AND PASTES, PERFUMES & SOAPS.

Our perfumes and soaps are the finest in town, and as we have a very large assortment of Soap, we will offer them at special prices.

We also call your attention to our Cases, Tablets, Tissues, Tooth Powders, Cigs and Cigarette Holders, etc.

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE,  
E. LEE STREET. - - PROPRIETOR.

FOR SALE.

Good Seed Potatoes

50 Barrels Good Quality Seed Potatoes from one of the best Farmers in the place

apply to  
W. S. LOGGIE CO. LD.

International S. S. Company.

Commencing September 21st, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John:

MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings at 7, Saturday for St. Peter, Portland and Boston.

Returning, leave Boston same days at 8 a.m., and Portland at 9 a.m.

Connections made at Boston with steamer for St. Andrews, Colaba and St. Stephen.

All Agents in the East sell through Traders and Check Agents Through Fall on or address your nearest Ticket Agent.

G. E. LARCHELLE, Agent, St. John, N. B.

I took Cold, I took Sickness, I took

SCOTT'S EMULSION

I take My Meals, I take My Rest, I take My Vigor

AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Baltimore.

SCOTT'S





