

BUSINESS NOTION.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, N. B., every Thursday morning...

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

VOL. 16. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, MAY 1, 1890.

D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE, DISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless...

MINNIE M. MORRISON. Drawing from Nature Model and Cast. Perspective & Shade Composition, etc.

DR. G. J. SPROUL, DENTIST. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics...

EARLE'S HOTEL. Cor. Canal & Centre Streets, NEAR BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

The best Hotel in the lower part of the City for Tourists, Professionals and Business Men...

The Hotel has been newly and handsomely furnished and decorated. Contains a Grand Exchange, Passenger Elevator, Billiard Room, and Steam Bath...

Sanitary and Fire Arrangements, etc. Location the Most Healthy in the City.

THE NORMANDIE. BROADWAY & 5TH STREET. European Plan; Restaurant Unsurpassed.

LAND FOR SALE. The subscriber offers for sale five acres of land on the east side of Richfield Road...

PUBLIC NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that a Bill will be introduced at the approaching session of the Legislature...

5c BREAD-MAKER'S. Never fails to give satisfaction. SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

NOTICE. There will be a Bill presented before the Provincial Legislature at the approaching session of New Brunswick...

HOUSE FURNISHING. SPRING 1890. 6000 ROLLS ROOM PAPER.

White Beans. In Store—30 Barrels White Beans. For Sale by C. M. BOSTWICK & CO.

Z. TINGLEY, HAIRDRESSER, ETC., HAS REMOVED. To the Building adjoining the N. B. Trading Co's Office, Water St.

FOR SALE. The two dwelling houses situated on Cunard Street, Chatham, at present occupied by Capt. McLean and Archibald Gunn, respectively.

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SHAVING PARLOR. To the Building adjoining the N. B. Trading Co's Office, Water St.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, and Smokers' Goods generally.

GENERAL BUSINESS. April & May 1890. SPRING IMPORTATIONS. SUMMER GOODS. ARRIVING DAILY.

New Goods, Latest Makes, Splendid Value, at the Argyle House, Chatham. WM. MURRAY.

IMPORTANT. To the People of Northumberland.

Having secured the agency of the Brantford Carriage Co., I have opened the store and warehouse opposite Mr. E. A. Strang's, Cunard St., where I will keep constantly on hand:

FINE BUGGIES, PHAETONS, SURRYS, EXPRESS WAGGONS, ROAD CARTS, ETC., manufactured by the Brantford Carriage Co.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS. Consisting of Mowers, Rakes, Harrows, Plows, Etc., Etc.

HARNESSES FROM \$15.00 UP. Our stock is all New Goods, direct from the manufacturers, and the best in the market.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW YORK. RICHARD A. MURPHY, PRESIDENT.

ASSETS, \$126,082,153.56. Its business shows the Greatest Comparative Gain made by any Company during the year.

THE LARGEST AND BEST Life Insurance Co. in the World.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. has Paid to Policy-holders since organizing \$27,481,399.80.

THE COMFORT OF GUESTS. Located in the business centre of the town, spacious and comfortable.

ADAMS HOUSE. ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL. WELLINGTON ST., CHATHAM, N. B.

Canada House, Corner Water and St. John Streets, CHATHAM. LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.

Free Treatment FOR 1 YEAR. Remedies included, and do not demand by the patient...

FOR SALE. The well known premises in the Town of New Brunswick, recently occupied by John F. Jackson...

Hotel and Livery Business. Thursday, the first day of May next, will, on that date, be offered at Public Auction...

COFFINS & GASKETS. The Subscriber has on hand at this shop superior assortment of ROSWOOD & WALNUT COFFINS...

COFFIN FINDINGS AND ROBES. WHICH he will supply at reasonable rates. BADGES FOR FALL BE: HBS also supplied.

WM. McLEAN, Undertaker.

ALBERT PATTERSON, STONE BUILDING, - - - PALLEN'S CORNER.

MORRISON & MUSGRAVE. GENERAL MERCHANTS. TEA, SUGAR AND MOLASSES, SPECIALTIES.

BANKERS. The usual stock of fine ORCHERIES kept up. Also in stock a large variety of FRESH VEGETABLE SEEDS.

General Business. B. B. B. Burdock Blood Bitters.

It is a purely vegetable compound, possessing perfect regulating powers over all the organs of the system, and controlling their secretions.

CURES. All blood humors and diseases, from a common pimple to the worst scurvy sore, and all the simple forms of skin disease.

SKIN. From one to two bottles will cure boils, pimples, blotches, nettle rash, scurf, tetter, and all the simple forms of skin disease.

DISEASES. Are nearly always aggravated by intolerable itching, but this quickly subsides on the removal of the disease by B. B. B.

SCROFULA. We have undoubted proof that from three to six bottles used internally and by outward application...

BAD BLOOD. Liver complaint, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, dropsy, rheumatism, and every species of disease arising from disordered liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and blood.

Call and be Convinced. Bear in mind these prices are only for CASH.

G. STOUGHT. TWO PAPERS. PRICE OF ONE.

TO LET. The well finished store and dwelling on Duke Street, occupied at present by the subscriber.

HAY FOR SALE. 50 TONS. Choice quality, loose upland hay, delivered at Black Brook, Chatham, or New Brunswick.

MARBLE WORK. The Subscriber has removed his works from the Ferry to the corner of Water and St. John Streets, Chatham, N. B.

Monuments and Head Stones. Tablets and Cemetery Work.

Wrought Iron Pipe and Fittings. GLOBE AND CHECK VALVES. BABBIT METAL. RUBER PACKING.

J. M. RUDDOCK. New Seeds! New Seeds!

FLOWER SEEDS. "ART" FLOWER SEEDS. FRESH VEGETABLE SEEDS.

One Car Flour and Oatmeal. The usual stock of fine ORCHERIES kept up.

ALEX. MCKINNON. ARRIVED AND TO ARRIVE.

1800 the choice Timothy Seeds. 5000 " " Clover Seed.

W. S. LOGGIE. April 21st, 1890.

Miramichi Advance. CHATHAM, N. B. MAY 1, 1890.

GENERAL NEWS AND NOTES. There is a deficit in the Italian budget of 35,000,000 lire.

The Public Welfare. MANY people are desirous of neglecting bad blood, dyspepsia, constipation, etc., and thus allow these and other diseases to become established.

Mr. Michael Davitt is about to start a journal in the interest of labor. There is a great demand for railroad laborers in Manitoba and the North-west.

A Seasonable Hint. During the breaking up of winter, damp, chilly weather prevails, and rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat, croup, quinsy and other painful affections suddenly come to the aid of the common household remedy for all such complaints.

There have been thirteen deaths altogether as a result of the rioting in Biala, Austria. Emia Pasha has left Zanzibar for the interior with 600 porters, five German officers and a large body of Nubian soldiers.

High Time to Begin. After a long winter the system needs a thorough cleansing, toning and regulating to remove impurities and prepare for summer.

Autumn Anxieties. I HAD a very bad cough this fall, but Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cured me completely.

Government vs Opposition! The above does not mean the result of voting on election day, but that I have decided to vote for the party I believe in.

The Best and the Cheapest. 100 doses for 100 cents Burdock Blood Bitters.

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THE DESERTER. (Continued from last week.)

When Mrs. Rayner, after calling twice from the bottom of the stairs, finally went up into her room and impatiently pushed open the door, all was darkness except the glimmer from the hearth:

"Here," answered Miss Travers, starting up from the sofa. "I think I must have been asleep."

"Your head is hot as fire," said her sister, laying her firm white hand upon the burning forehead. "I suppose you are going to be down with it, but I will try to get you some medicine."

"I have heard nothing, Kate," said Miss Travers, wearily. "Dr. Pease, the post surgeon, I mean. Of course you have heard how he is mixing himself in my husband's affairs and making trouble with various people."

"I don't wonder your friends are ashamed to tell you. Things have come to a pretty pass, when officers are going around holding private meetings with enlisted men."

"I hardly know the doctor at all, Kate, and can't imagine what affairs of your husband's he can interfere with."

"I have made no inquiries, but I have heard what no one else could have made me believe."

"Nellie Travers, be careful what you say, or what you insinuate. What do you mean by that?"

"I mean, Kate, that it is my belief that there is something at the bottom of those stories of Clancy's strange talk when in the hospital."

"I believe that he has been keeping something which would turn all suspicion from Mr. Hayne to a totally different man."

"I cannot fashion, you are a deserter, said Mr. Hayne. He was not seen or heard of since he had been arrested."

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when suddenly brought to a stand by the sharp challenge of the sentry at the coal shed. He whispered the mystic counterword over the leveled bayonet of the infantryman, swearing to himself at the regulation which puts an officer in such a "stand-and-deliver" attitude for the time being, and then, by way of getting square with the soldier for the sharply military way in which his duty as sentry had been performed, the captain proceeded to catechise him as to his orders.

The soldier had been well taught, and knew all his "responses" by rote—far better than Buxton, for that matter, as the latter was anything but an exemplar of perfection in tactics or sentry duty; but this did not prevent Buxton's snappishly telling him he was wrong in several points and contemptuously inquiring where he had learned such trash.

The soldier promptly but respectfully responded that those were the exact instructions he had received at the adjutant's school, and Buxton knew from experience that he was getting on dangerous ground. He would have stuck to his point, however, in default of something else to find fault with, but that the crack of a whip, the crunching of hoofs and a rattle of wheels out in the darkness quickly diverted his attention.

"What's that, sentry?" he sharply inquired. "A carriage, sir. Leastwise, I think it must be."

"Why don't you know, sir? It must have been your post."

"No, sir; it was 'way off my post. I drove up to Lieut. Hayne's about half an hour ago."

"Where'd it come from from?" asked captain, eagerly. "From town, sir, I suppose. And, leaving the sentry to his own reflections, which, on the whole, were not complimentary to his superior officer, Capt. Buxton strode rapidly through the darkness to Lieut. Hayne's quarters. Bright lights were still burning within, both on the ground floor and in a room above. The sentries were just beginning the call of 'look-out' when he reached the gate and halted, gazing inquisitively at the house front. Then he turned and listened to the rattle of wheels growing faint in the distance as the team drove away towards the prairie town. If Hayne had gone to town at that hour of the night it was a most unusual proceeding, and he had not the colonel's permission to absent himself from the post; of that the officer of the day was certain. Then, again, he would not have gone and left all his lights burning. No; that vehicle, whatever it was, had brought someone out to see him—somebody who proposed to remain several hours, otherwise the carriage would not have driven away.

In confirmation of this theory he heard voices, cheery voices, in laughing talk, such of them as he could hear him pick up his ears. He heard the piano chirping trilling response to light, skillful fingers. He longed for a peep within, and regretted that he had dropped Mr. Hayne from the list of his acquaintance. He recognized Hayne's shadow presently thrown by the lamp upon the curtained window, and wished that his visitor would come similarly into view. He heard the clink of glasses and saw the shadow raise a wine glass to the lips, and Sam's Mongolian shape flitted across the screen, bearing a tray with similar suggestive objects. What meant this unheeded of the sentry on the part of the sentry, the hermit, the midnight oil burner, the scholarly recluse of the garrison? Buxton stared with all his eyes and listened with all his ears, starting qually when he heard a martial foinstap coming quickly up the path, and faced the intruder rather unsteadily. It was only the corporal of the guard, and he glanced at his superior, brought his fist gauntleted hand in salute to the rifle on his shoulder and passed on.

The next moment Buxton fairly gasped with amaze; he stared an instant at the window as though transfixed, then ran across the lawn, called to him in low, stealthy tone to come back noiselessly, drew him by the sleeve to the front of Hayne's quarters, and pointed to the outlined luxuriance of trees that decked the other's head, and then, together, with clasping arms, the shadows moved from view.

"What was the other, corporal?" he repeated. "Well, sir, I should say it was a young woman."

Buxton could hardly wait until morning to see Rayner. When he passed the latter's quarters half an hour later all was darkness, though, had he but known it, Rayner was not asleep. He was at the house before guard mounting and had a confidential and evidently exciting talk with the captain; and when he went, just as the trumpets were sounding, those words were heard at the front door: "She never left until after daylight, when the same fig. drove her back to town. There was a stranger with her."

That morning both Rayner and Buxton looked hard at Mr. Hayne when he came in to the matinee; but he was just as calm and quiet as ever, and having saluted the commanding officer took a seat by Capt. Gregg and was soon occupied in conversation with him. Not a word was said by the officer of the day about the mysterious visitor to the garrison the previous night. With Capt. Rayner, however, he was again in conversation with him, and to him, not to his successor as officer of the day, did he communicate all the details of the previous night's adventure and his theories thereon.

Late that night, having occasion to step to his front door, convinced that he heard stealthy footsteps on his piazza, Mr. Hayne could see nobody in the darkness, but found his front gate open. He walked around his little house, but not a man was visible. His heart was full of a new and strange excitement that night, and, as before, he threw on his overcoat and furs and took a rapid walk around the garrison, peering up into the starry heavens and drinking in great draughts of the pure, bracing air. Returning, he came down along the front of officers' row, and as he approached Rayner's quarters his eyes rested longingly upon the window he knew to be here now; but all was darkness. As he rapidly neared the house, however, he became aware of two bulky figures at the gate, and, as he walked briskly past, recognized the overcoat as those of officers' row, and as he approached Rayner, the other he could not tell; for both, the instant they recognized his step, seemed to avert their heads. Once home again, he soon sought his room and pillow; but, long before he could sleep, again

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