

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.

GENERAL BUSINESS

April & May 1890.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS. SUMMER GOODS.

ARRIVING DAILY. New Goods, Latest Makes, Splendid Value, at the Argyle House, Chatham.

IMPORTANT

To the People of Northumberland.

Having secured the agency of the Bradford 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 Bradford Carriage Co. of Bradford, Ont., a branch of the renowned Cortland Carriage Co. of Cortland, New York.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

Mowers, Rakes, Harrows, Plows, Etc., Etc.

HARNESSES FROM \$15.00 UP.

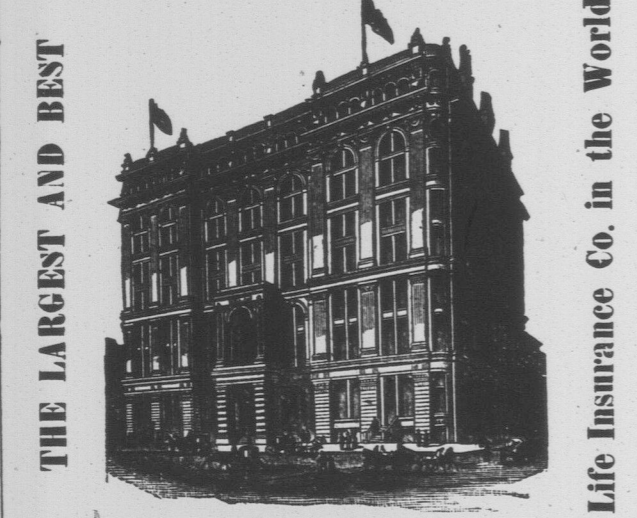
Our stock is all New Goods, direct from the manufacturers, and the best in the market.

R. C. TAIT, General Agent. GEO. A. CUTTER, Agent, Chatham, N. B.

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

NEW! NOBBY! NICE!

The New Stock of Silverware Just opened at Albert Patterson's.

The finest patterns of SILVER GOODS ever shown in Chatham.

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES. Watches, clocks, Jewelry and Fancy China-ware of all kinds.

Also the usual A-1 stock of CIGARS, PIPES and TOBACCO-NISTS GOODS at prices that defy competition.

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

HALIFAX!

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

AGENTS FOR WARREN & JONES TEA MERCHANTS, LONDON & CHINA.

Bankers: MORRISON & MUSGRAVE, Bank of Nova Scotia and Peoples Bank of Halifax.

General Business.

B. B. B.

Burdock Blood Bitters

CURES

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

SKIN 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 outwardly will effect a cure.

BAD BLOOD

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

Government vs Opposition!

The above does not mean the result of voting on election day, but that I have decided to carry out my plan to the letter what it all means.

Call and be Convinced.

Bear in mind these prices are only for CASH.

G. STOUGHT.

Two Papers for the Price of One.

We have made an arrangement for combination with the "Daily Advance" and "The Standard" so that you can get both for the price of one.

TO LET.

The well finished Store and dwelling on Duke Street, occupied at present by the shoe-maker, Possession given the 1st of May.

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 City of Montreal to the new building at the corner of the old Union Street, where he is prepared to execute orders for:

Monuments and Head Stones, Tablets and Cemetery Work.

Also, COUNTER and TABLE TOPS and other miscellaneous marble and FINE STONE work.

EDWARD BARRY, 27 A good stock of marble constantly on hand.

FOR THE LADIES.

New Velveteens & Plushes

Now received for Fall of 1890.

The Brunswick Velveteen

Best made in Black and Colours for Dress and Millinery Trimmings.

Coloured Silk Plushes

Our stock is as fashionable as ever with all the latest shades. The Goods are well worth seeing, all and examine for yourselves.

F. CASSIDY, Water Street, Chatham.

F. O. PETERSON, Merchant Tailor

(Next door to the Store of J. R. Snowball, Esq.) CHATHAM - - N. B.

All kinds of Cloths, suits or single Garments,

Inspection of which is respectfully invited.

F. O. PETERSON.

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.

Since April 1 fifty-five strikes have been broken in Austria.

The Public Welfare.

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

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 surface.

There have been thirteen deaths altogether as a result of the rioting in Biala, Austria.

Emilia 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.

It moves that tired, worn out feeling, and restores lost appetite.

Mr. George Augustus Sala has been awarded £5 damages in his suit for libel against Mr. Furness, the caricaturist, in London.

Autumn Anxieties.

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

Pectoral Balsam cures coughs, colds, influenza, asthma, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles.

In a letter received at Louisville, Ky., Mr. Anderson, after confirming the report of her engagement to Mr. Navarro, states she will never again appear before the footlights.

The Best and the Cheapest.

100 doses for 100 cents Burdock Blood Bitters.

Are you Bilious? Take Burdock Blood Bitters.

Are you Dyspeptic? Take Burdock Blood Bitters.

Are you Sick? Take Burdock Blood Bitters.

A Buenos Ayres despatch says it is announced that an English syndicate has purchased the Western railway for \$41,000,000. This leaves Buenos Ayres a surplus of \$16,000,000.

Daily Ascertained.

It is easy to find out from anyone who has used it, the virtue of Hagyard's Yellow Oil for all painful and inflammatory troubles, rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat, bronchitis, asthma, and all other ailments of any kind, it has no superior.

The Paris Express declares that Emperor William is preparing to submit to President Carnot proposals for a rapprochement, which would have been impossible while Bismarck was in power.

A Wonderful Fish Product.

This is the title given to Scott's Emulsion by the fisherman who has taken it. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food. Use it, and try your weight. Scott's Emulsion is perfectly pure. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c and \$1.00.

Wrought Iron Pipe AND FITTINGS.

GLOBE AND CHECK VALVES. BABBIT METAL. RUBER PACKING.

Cotton Waste, Etc. Etc.

J. M. RUDDOCK, Chatham, N. B.

New Seeds! New Seeds!

Just opened, the latest assortment of FLOWER SEEDS

ever offered to the public, also a small assortment of "ART" FLOWER SEEDS,

which will produce the most superb flowers. Also in stock a large variety of FRESH VEGETABLE SEEDS.

One Car Flour and Oatmeal.

The usual stock of GORRIEUX kept up. Also Table Cutlery and Shell Hardware, Patent Oil, Oils of Iron for Boilers, &c.

ALEX. MCKINNON, 1550 April, 1890.

ARRIVED AND TO ARRIVE.

1800 the choice Timothy Seeds. 5000 " " Clover Seed. 75 Bushels choice White Russian Seed. 1 carload Black Seed Oats. 1000 bushels choice White Beans in variety. Usual low prices.

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

THE DESERTER.

(Continued from last week.)

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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:

"Nellie, where are you?"

"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 divert you. Just understand one thing, Nellie, that doctor does not come into my house."

"What doctor?—not that I want one," asked Miss Travers, wearily.

"Dr. Peace, 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 have heard nothing, Kate."

"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 was his put-up party to making the disturbance at Hayne's last night and getting into the guard house, and tried to prove that he had a right to go there, but that the captain had no right to arrest him."

"Was Clancy trying to see Mr. Hayne?" asked Miss Travers, quickly.

"How should I know?" said her sister, pettishly. "He was drunk, and probably didn't know what he was doing."

"But Capt. Rayner arrested him for trying to see Mr. Hayne?"

"Capt. Rayner arrested him for being drunk and creating a disturbance, as it was his duty to arrest any soldier under such circumstances," replied her sister, with majestic wrath, "and I will not tolerate it that you should criticize his conduct."

"I have made no criticism, Kate. I have simply made inquiry; but I have learned what no one else could have made me believe."

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

"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 he thinks he knows something which would turn all suspicion from Mr. Hayne to a totally different man."

"I cannot fashion you an answer, but I have heard Mr. Hayne shall not see him or hear of it. It was you that sent Capt. Rayner over there that night."

"Mrs. Clancy came here at tatter, and from the time she left, you were at the front door or window. You were the first to hear her cries and come running in to tell the captain to go on one."

"Kate, why did you stand there listening from the time she left the kitchen unless you expected to hear just what happened over there behind the company barracks?"

"Mrs. Rayner would give no answer. Anger, rage, retaliation, all in turn were pictured on her furious face, but died away before the calm and unquenchable gaze in her sister's eyes. For the first time in her life, Mrs. Rayner realized that her "baby Nellie" had the stronger will of the two. For one instant she contemplated vengeance. A torrent of incoherent thoughts rushed to her lips. "Outrage," "insult," "outrage!" were the first three distinguishable epithets applied to her sister or her sister's conduct. "I will tolerate such conduct. I'll write this very day," was the impatient threat that followed; and finally, utterly defeated, she turned away, ready to go to her room, but she was powerless against her sister's reckless love of "fair play at any price," she felt that she was giving way to her anger, and turned and said, "Nellie should see the flag of surrender on her palping cheeks."

CHAPTER XIII.

"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, these words were heard at the front door: "She never left until after daylight, when the same rig 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 garden the previous night. With Capt. Rayner, however, he was again in conversation with him, and he communicated 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 garden, 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 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

when suddenly brought to a stand by the sharp challenge of the sentry at the coal shed. He whispered the mystic countersign 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 catechize 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 be either a coach or a conveyance of some kind."

"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 intently 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 somebody 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, and he saw a man and a woman, both in full uniform, enter the carriage. He heard the piano tripping trill of a woman's 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 unbridled familiarity on the part of the associate, the hermit, the midnight oil burner, the scholarly recluse of the garret? Buxton stared with all his eyes and listened with all his ears, starting greatly 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 fur gauntlet hand in salute to the rifle on his shoulder and passed on.

The next moment Buxton fairly gasped with amazement; he stared an instant at the window as though transfixed, then ran across the lawn, called to him in low, stealthy tones to come back noiselessly, drew him by the sleeve to the front of Hayne's quarters, and pointed to the outline of a man and a woman who were there now—once easily recognizable as that of the young officer in his snugly fitting uniform, the form of the slender, graceful, feminine.

"What do you make that other shadow to be, corporal?" he whispered, hoarsely and hurriedly. "Look!" And with that exclamation a shadowed arm seemed to encircle the slender form, the mustached image to bend low and mingle with 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."

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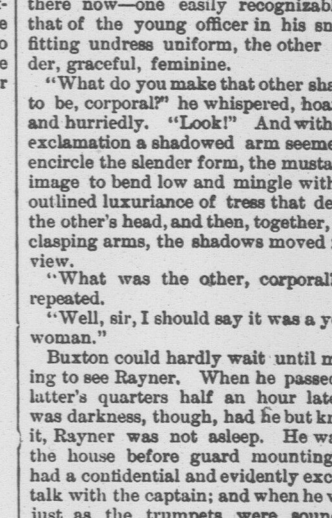
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Advertisement for Best Cough Medicine, Dr. J. J. Sproul's Cure for Consumption.

Advertisement for Minnie M. Morrison, Drawing from Nature Model and Cast, Perspective and Shade Composition, etc.

Advertisement for Dr. G. J. Sproul, Dentist, Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics.

Advertisement for Earle's Hotel, Cor. Canal & Centre Streets, Near Broadway, New York. The best hotel in the lower part of the City for Tourists, Professional and Business Men.

Advertisement for The Normandie, Broadway & 5th Street, European Plan; Restaurant Unsurpassed.

Advertisement for Land for Sale, on the east side of Richmond Road, lots in possession of Wm. C. G. Stoughton.

Advertisement for Public Notice, notice to be given by a Bill introduced at the approaching session of the Legislature of the Province of New Brunswick.

Advertisement for Bread-Maker's, Never fails to give satisfaction. Sold by all dealers.

Advertisement for Notice, there will be a Bill presented before the Provincial Legislature of the Province of New Brunswick during the approaching session.

Advertisement for House Furnishing, 6000 ROLL ROOM PAPER, Brown Blanks, White Blanks, and Gilt, with bordering to match, many new designs.

Advertisement for White Beans, In Store—30 Barrels White Beans, For Sale by C. M. Bostwick, & Co.

Advertisement for Z. Tingley, Hairdresser, etc., Has Removed to the Building adjoining the N. B. Trading Co's Office, Water St.

Advertisement for Shaving Parlor, to the Building adjoining the N. B. Trading Co's Office, Water St. He will also keep a first-class stock of Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, and Smokers' Goods generally.

