

BUSINESS NOTICE

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

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

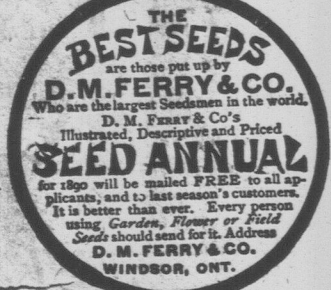
VOL. 16. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JULY 24, 1890.

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

GENERAL BUSINESS

ATTENTION!

The Sweeping Reductions made in all classes of DRY GOODS are appreciated by the buyer. Beautiful and useful Dress Goods, Choice Prints, Gingham, Shirtings, and all classes of STAPLE GOODS at Prices never before touched in the county.



THE FACTORY JOHN McDONALD, (Successor to George Cassidy) Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Blinds...

Robert Murray BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Notary Public, Insurance Agent, ETC. ETC. ETC. CHATHAM, N. B.

G. F. FRASER, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC, AGENT FOR THE NORTH BRITISH MERCHANTS FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

Warren C. Winslow, BARRISTER, A. T. O. B. N. B. A. L. W. Solicitor of the County of Chatham, N. B.

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, will be donated by Dr. Brown, the undersigned, to any person who will accept of them...

COFFINS & CASKETS, The Subscriber has on hand at his shop superior assortments of...

HAY FOR SALE, To those who choose to buy, per price and terms apply to F. W. RUSSELL, Black Brook.

NOTICE, Queen Insurance Company CAPITAL \$10,000,000. SEND FIRE RISKS to said Company. C. E. L. JARVIS, General Agent, St. John, N. B.

W. A. Wilson, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, DERBY, N. B.

General Business.

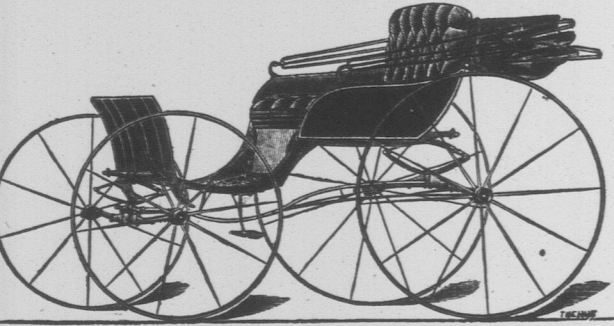
1880--1889

Government vs Opposition!

Call and be Convinced. Dear friend these prices are only for CASH. All goods charged will be at regular prices.

G. STOTHART.

DR. FOWLER'S "WILD" STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA, MALARIA, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.



Don't fail to call and see them and be convinced, as hundreds of others have already been, that they are the finest built, the most stylish and the cheapest carriages ever imported to New Brunswick.

J. M. Harness, Collar and Hames, \$15.00. X. C. Harness, Collars and Hames, \$17.00. Silver Mounted Harness. Nickel Mounted Harness. Rubber Mounted Harness.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Consisting of Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Mowers, Reapers, Rakes, Binders, Threshing Machines, Hay Cutters, Churns, etc. Also Organs and Sewing Machines at lowest prices.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUES TO GEO. A. CUTLER, Cunard St., Chatham, N. B., Opposite Strang's Grocery Store.

NEW! NOBBY! NICE! WHAT IS? The New Stock of Silverware Just opened at Albert Patterson's.

ALBERT PATTERSON, STONE BUILDING, PALLENS CORNER, HALIFAX!

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

Furniture Rooms.

B. FAIREY'S, Who has on hand the largest stock of Furniture ever shown on the North Shore, comprising, Parlor, Bedroom, Dining Room, Kitchen and Hall Furniture.

BABY CARRIAGES, Also, a large stock of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Curtains and Curtain Poles.

Established 1866, Dunlap Bros. & Co., DUNLAP, COOKE & O., AMHERST, N. S., MERCHANT TAYLORS.

DUNLAP, McKim & Downs, WALLACE, N. S., GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS, AMHERST, N. S.

This firm carries one of the most extensive stocks of cloths, including all the different makes suitable for the trade. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed, are the best obtainable, and the clothing from this establishment has a superior tone and finish.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B. JULY 24 1890.

GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS

Influenza is spreading in Iceland. Many fatal cases are reported. Sixteen Only Scr. a. INFLAMMATORY rheumatism, through wrong treatment led me with stiff joints and ugly running sores on my limbs, and for seven years I could not walk.

Corps has passed under the control of the American, and American officers are living in the King's palace. Mrs. Alva Young of Waterloo, Ont., writes, "My baby was very sick with cholera, and nothing would help him till I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which cured him at once."

Dr. Peter, the German explorer, has reached the Zanzibar coast from the interior of Africa. He is well. Mr. Jesse Johnson, of Rockwood, Ont., writes—"Last fall I had boils very bad and a friend advised Burdock Blood Bitters. I got a bottle and the effect was wonderful. The bottle totally cured me. A more rapid and effectual cure does not exist."

A great storm in Galicia, lasting forty-eight hours, devastated the crops over an area of 2,000 square miles. Mothers and Nurses. ALL who have the care of children should know that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry may be confidently depended on to cure all summer complaints, diarrhea, dysentery, cramps, cholera infantum, cholera morbus, canker, etc., in children or adults.

NEW GOODS.

Just arrived and on Sale at FLANAGAN'S Upper and East End Stores. Dry Goods, Ready Made, Clothing, Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes &c. &c. Also a choice lot of GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

ROGER FLANAGAN, New Field Seeds. Fresh Canadian Timothy AND Vermont Clover, FIELD PEAS &c., 20 Bushels White Russian Wheat and a large variety of Garden Peas and Beans and a large variety of other seeds.

ALEX. MCKINNON, CHATHAM, 20th APRIL, 1890. SPRING MEDICINES.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, WILSON'S SARSAPARILLA, SANDHAM'S SARSAPARILLA, BURDOCK'S BLOOD BITTERS, HOP BITTERS, HERBINE BITTERS, ATWINE BITTERS, ESTEY'S IRON AND QUININE TONIC, FOWLER'S PILLS AND HUMOR CURE, BEEF IRON AND WINE, QUININE WINE, FELLOW'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES, PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION, PIERCE'S GOLD-N-MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE, Medical Hall, Chatham, April 1890. WANTED. Wanted, a good publishing salesman for Chatham district. Apply to H. I. GREENLEAF, The Singer Manuf. Co., Chatham, N. B. or The Singer Manuf. Co., Quebec.

Cod Oil for Sale. Two to three hundred gallons of No. 1 Cod Oil for sale. Also oil tanned fishing leather of home manufacture and superior to any thing that can be imported. Chatham April 2nd, 1890. WM. TROY.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE, J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have pulmonary symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

Wrought Iron Pipe AND FITTINGS, GLOBE AND CHECK VALVES, BABBIT METAL, RUBER PA CKIG, Cotton Waste, Etc. Etc. J. M. RUDDOCK, Chatham, N. B.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

LET LOOSE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE DANVER JEWELS."

A few years ago I took up architecture, and made a tour through Holland, studying the buildings of that interesting country. I had one companion on this expedition, who has since become the leading architect of the day. He was a tall, grave man, slow of speech, absorbed in his work, and with a certain quiet power of overcoming obstacles which I have seldom seen equalled.

I often chafed him about his splendid collars, and asked him why he wore them, but without eliciting any response. One evening as we were walking back to our lodgings in Middleburg, I attacked him for about the thirtieth time on the subject. "Why on earth do you wear them?" I said.

"You have, I believe, asked me that question many times," he replied, in his slow, grave manner. "But always on occasions when I was occupied. I am now at leisure, and I will tell you."

I have put down what he said, as nearly in his own words as I can remember them. Ten years ago, I was asked to read a paper on English frescoes at the Institute of British Architects. It was determined to make the paper as good as I possibly could, down to the slightest details, and I consulted many books on the subject, and studied every fresco I could find. My father, who had been an architect, had left me, at his death, all his papers and note-books on the subject of architecture. I searched them diligently, and found in one of them a slight unfinished sketch of nearly forty years ago, that specially interested me. Underneath was noted, in his clear small hand: "Frescoed east wall of crypt, Parish Church, Wet Waste-on-the-Wolds, Yorkshire (via Pickering)."

The sketch had such a fascination for me that at last I decided to go there and see the fresco for myself. I had only a very vague idea as to where Wet Waste-on-the-Wolds was, but I was ambitious for the success of my paper; it was hot in London, and I set off on my long journey not without a certain degree of pleasure, with my dog Brian, a large nondescript brindled creature, as my only companion. I reached Pickering, in Yorkshire, in the course of the afternoon, and then began a series of experiments on local lines which ended, after several hours, in my finding myself deposited at a little out-of-the-world station within nine or ten miles of Wet Waste. As no conveyance of any kind was to be had, I shouldered my little portmanteau, and set out on a long white road, that stretched away into the distance over the bare, treeless wold. I must have walked for several hours, over a waste of moorland patched with heather, when I saw a small house, and gave me a lift to within a mile of my destination. The mile was a long one, and it was quite dark by the time I saw the feeble glimmer of lights in front of me, and found that I had reached Wet Waste. I had considerable difficulty in getting any one to take me in; but at last I persuaded the owner of the public-house to give me a bed, and quite tired out, I got into it as soon as possible, for fear he should change his mind, and fall asleep to the sound of a little stream below my window.

I was up early next morning, and inquired directly after breakfast for the way to the disjunct house, which I found was close at hand. At Wet Waste everything was close at hand. The whole village seemed composed of a straggling row of one-storied grey stone houses, the same color as the stone walls that separated the few fields enclosed from the surrounding waste, and the little bridges over the beck that ran down one side of the grey, wide street. Everything was grey. The church, the lower tower of which I could see at a little distance, seemed to have been built of the same stone; so was the parsonage when I came up to it, accompanied on my way by a mob of rough, uncouth children, who eyed me and Brian with half-defiant curiosity.

The clergyman was at home, and after a short delay I was admitted. Leaving Brian in charge of my drawing materials I followed the servant into a low paneled room in which at a lattice window a very old man was sitting. The morning light fell on his white head bent low over a litter of papers and books.

"Mr. E.—" He said, looking up slowly, with one finger keeping his place in a book. "Blake," he repeated after me, and was silent.

I told him that I was an architect; that I had come to study a fresco in the crypt of his church; and asked him to let me take the keys.

"The crypt," he said, pushing up his spectacles and peering hard at me. "The crypt has been closed for thirty years. Ever since—" and he stopped short.

"I should be much obliged for the keys," I said again. He shook his head. "No," he said. "No one goes in there now."

"It is a pity," I remarked, "for I have come a long way with that one object," and I told him about the paper I had been asked to read, and the trouble I was taking with it.

He became interested. "Ah!" he said, laying down his pen, and moving his finger from the page before him, "I can understand that. I also was young once, and fired with ambition. The lines have fallen to me in somewhat lonely places, and for forty years I have held the cure of souls in this place, where truly I have seen but little of the world, though I myself may not be unknown in the paths of literature. Possibly you may have read a pamphlet, written by myself, on the Syrian version of the 'Three Authentic Epistles of Ignatius?'"

"Sir," I said, "I am ashamed to confess that I have not time to read even the most celebrated books. My one object in life is my art. *Son longis, vita brevis, you know.*"

"You are right, my son," said the old man, evidently disappointed, but looking at me kindly. "There are diversities of gifts, and if the Lord has entrusted you with a talent, look to it. Lay it not up in a napkin."

I said I would not do so if he would lend me the keys of the crypt. He seemed startled by my recurrence to the subject and looked undecided.

"Why not?" he murmured to himself. "The youth appears a good youth. And superstition! What is it but distrust in God?"

He got up slowly, and taking a large bunch of keys out of his pocket opened with one of them an oak cupboard in the corner of the room. "They should be here," he muttered, peering in; "but the dust of many years deceives the eye. See, my son, if among these parchments there are two keys; one of iron and very large, and the other steel, and of a long and thin appearance."

I went eagerly to help him, and presently found in a drawer two keys tied together, which he recognized at once. "These are they," he said. "The long one opens the first door at the bottom of the steps which go down against the outside wall of the church hard by the sword graven in the wall. The second opens (but it is hard of opening and shutting) the iron door within the passage leading to the crypt itself. My son, it is necessary to your treatise that you should enter this crypt!"

I replied that it was absolutely necessary. "Then take them," he said; "and in the evening you will bring them to me again!"

I said I might want to go several days running, and asked if he would not allow me to keep them till I had finished my work, but on that point he was firm.

"Likewise," he added, "be careful that you lock the first door at the foot of the steps before you unlock the second, and while you are within. Furthermore, when you come out look the iron inner door as well as the wooden one."

I promised I would do so, and, after thanking him, hurried away, delighted at my success in obtaining the keys. Finding Brian and my sketching materials waiting for me in the porch, I eluded the vigilance of my escort of children by taking the narrow private path between the parsonage and the church which was close at hand, standing in a quadrangle of ancient yews.

The church itself was interesting, and I noticed that it must have arisen out of the ruins of a previous edifice, judging from the number of fragments of stone caps and arches, bearing traces of very early carving, now built into the wall. There were incised crosses, too, in some places, and one especially caught my attention, being flanked by a large sword. It was in trying to get a nearer look at this that I stumbled, and looking down saw at my feet a flight of narrow stone steps, green with moss and mildew. Evidently this was the entrance to the crypt. I at once descended the steps, taking care of my footing, for they were damp and slippery in the extreme. Brian accompanied me, as nothing would induce him to remain behind. By the time I had reached the bottom of the stairs I found myself almost in darkness, and I had to strike a light before I could find the keyhole and the proper key to fit into it. The door, which was of wood, opened inwardly fairly easily, although an accumulation of mould and rubbish on the ground outside showed it had not been used for many years. Having got through it, which was not altogether an easy matter, as nothing would induce it to open more than about eighteen inches, I carefully kicked it behind me, although I should have preferred to leave it open, as there is to some minds an unpleasant feeling in being locked in anywhere, in case of a sudden exit seeming advisable.

I kept my candle alight with some difficulty, and after groping my way a low and of course exceedingly dark passage, came to another door. I noticed that it was of iron, and had a long bolt, which, however, was broken. Without delay I fitted the second key into the lock, and pushing the door open after considerable difficulty, I felt the cold breath of the crypt upon my face. I must own I experienced a momentary regret at locking the second door again as soon as I was well inside, but I felt it my duty to do so. Then, leaving the key in the lock, I seized my candle and looked round. I was standing in a low vaulted chamber with a flat roof, cut out of the solid rock. It was difficult to see where the crypt ended, as further light thrown on any point only showed other rough archways or openings, cut in the rock, which had probably served at one time for family vaults. A peculiarity of the Wet Waste crypt, which I had not

Continued on 4th page.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B. JULY 24 1890.

GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS

Influenza is spreading in Iceland. Many fatal cases are reported. Sixteen Only Scr. a. INFLAMMATORY rheumatism, through wrong treatment led me with stiff joints and ugly running sores on my limbs, and for seven years I could not walk.

Corps has passed under the control of the American, and American officers are living in the King's palace. Mrs. Alva Young of Waterloo, Ont., writes, "My baby was very sick with cholera, and nothing would help him till I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which cured him at once."

Dr. Peter, the German explorer, has reached the Zanzibar coast from the interior of Africa. He is well. Mr. Jesse Johnson, of Rockwood, Ont., writes—"Last fall I had boils very bad and a friend advised Burdock Blood Bitters. I got a bottle and the effect was wonderful. The bottle totally cured me. A more rapid and effectual cure does not exist."

A great storm in Galicia, lasting forty-eight hours, devastated the crops over an area of 2,000 square miles. Mothers and Nurses. ALL who have the care of children should know that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry may be confidently depended on to cure all summer complaints, diarrhea, dysentery, cramps, cholera infantum, cholera morbus, canker, etc., in children or adults.

NEW GOODS.

Just arrived and on Sale at FLANAGAN'S Upper and East End Stores. Dry Goods, Ready Made, Clothing, Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes &c. &c. Also a choice lot of GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

ROGER FLANAGAN, New Field Seeds. Fresh Canadian Timothy AND Vermont Clover, FIELD PEAS &c., 20 Bushels White Russian Wheat and a large variety of Garden Peas and Beans and a large variety of other seeds.

ALEX. MCKINNON, CHATHAM, 20th APRIL, 1890. SPRING MEDICINES.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, WILSON'S SARSAPARILLA, SANDHAM'S SARSAPARILLA, BURDOCK'S BLOOD BITTERS, HOP BITTERS, HERBINE BITTERS, ATWINE BITTERS, ESTEY'S IRON AND QUININE TONIC, FOWLER'S PILLS AND HUMOR CURE, BEEF IRON AND WINE, QUININE WINE, FELLOW'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES, PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION, PIERCE'S GOLD-N-MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE, Medical Hall, Chatham, April 1890. WANTED. Wanted, a good publishing salesman for Chatham district. Apply to H. I. GREENLEAF, The Singer Manuf. Co., Chatham, N. B. or The Singer Manuf. Co., Quebec.

Cod Oil for Sale. Two to three hundred gallons of No. 1 Cod Oil for sale. Also oil tanned fishing leather of home manufacture and superior to any thing that can be imported. Chatham April 2nd, 1890. WM. TROY.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE, J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have pulmonary symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists, 25 cents.

Wrought Iron Pipe AND FITTINGS, GLOBE AND CHECK VALVES, BABBIT METAL, RUBER PA CKIG, Cotton Waste, Etc. Etc. J. M. RUDDOCK, Chatham, N. B.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

AYER'S PILLS

Excel all others as a family medicine. They are suited to every constitution, old and young, and being sugar-coated, are agreeable to take. Purely vegetable, they have no ill effects, but strengthen and regulate the stomach, liver, and bowels, and restore every organ to its normal function. For use either at home or abroad, on land or sea, these Pills

Are the Best.

"Ayer's Pills have been used in my family for over thirty years. We find them an excellent medicine in fevers, eruptive diseases, and all bilious troubles, and seldom call a physician. They are almost the only pills used in our neighborhood."—Edmond C. Comby, Bow Landing P. O., W. Fortunate Parish, La.

"I have been in this country eight years, and during all this time, neither I nor any member of my family have used any other kind of medicine than Ayer's Pills, but these we always keep at hand, and I should not know how to get along without them."—A. W. Solberg, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Cathartic Pills as a Family Medicine for 35 years, and they have always given me the utmost satisfaction."—James A. Thurston, Bloomington, Ind.

"Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me of severe headache, from which I was long a sufferer."—Emma Keyes, Hubbardston, Mass.

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

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, Commercial Travellers, Agents, Etc., Substantial in appointments, centrally located and most economical in PRICES.

This Hotel has been Newly and Handsomely Furnished and Decorated. Contains a Grand Exchange, Passenger Elevator, Railroad Ticket Office, and Billiard Room.

The House can be reached by three cars, stages and Elevated Railroad, and a convenient location and excellent facilities for entertainment and business, including Cony Island, Rockaway Beach, Coney Island, Central Park, High Bridge, Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn Bridge, Statue of Liberty, East River Station, "Liberty Enlightening the World," etc. We have the most commodious and well furnished and our building being four stories high, and with numerous stairways, is considered the safest Hotel in the city in case of fire.

Branch Office, SEYMOUR, BAKER & Co., members N. Y. Stock and Produce Exchange, and Chicago Board of Trade. Stocks, Bonds, and other securities bought and sold for cash. DIRECT WIRE TO CHICAGO.

Sentary and Fire Arrangements Complete, as located on the West Side of the City. Ferdinand P. Earle, Owner & Proprietor.

EARLE'S NEW PALMATEL HOTEL,

BROADWAY & 28th STREET, Paroquet Plan; Restaurant Unsurpassed.

Established, Inspector of Buildings, says "this is the best and ABSOLUTELY FIRE-PROOF" hotel built, speaking of the structure, "fire and burglar alarms attached to all rooms."

FERDINAND P. EARLE, Resident Proprietor.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumption. For Consumption, Scrophulous, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, 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, 25 cents per bottle, and a larger size, \$1.00. Sold by all Dealers of 30c, and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Philadelphia.

TINSHOP.

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

The Peerless Creamer, ROCHESTER LAMP, The Success LIT STOVE

Also a nice selection of Parlor and Cooking Stoves with PATENT TELESCOPE OVEN the thing of which can be taken out for cleaning thereby doing away with the remaining pile of soot in the boiler with best results.

A. C. McLean, White Beans. In Store—30 Barrels White Beans For Sale by C. M. KOSTWICK & Co.

Z. TINGLEY, HAIRDRESSER, ETC., HAS REMOVED 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.

WANTED.

Local agents for the Manchester Fire Assurance Co., of ENGLAND. CAPITAL \$5,000,000. Established 1825.

D. R. JACK, GEN'L AGT. St. John, N. B.

Continued from 1st Page.

noticed in other places, what others came to their doorways and looked on from a distance, calling to each other in the strident unknown tongue which I have since discovered goes by the name of "Broad Yorkshire."

The following morning as I came out of my room, I perceived that something was amiss in the village. A buzz of voices reached me as I passed the bar, and in the next house I could hear through the open window a high-pitched wail of lamentation.

The woman who brought me in my breakfast was in tears, and in answer to my questions told me that the neighbor's child, the little girl whom I had taken on my knee the evening before, the pet and plaything of the village, had died in the night.

I felt sorry for the general grief that the little thing's death seemed to cause, and the unaccountable walling of the poor mother took my appetite away. I hurried off early to my work, calling on my way for the keys, and with Brian for my companion descended once more into the crypt, and drew and measured with an absorption that gave me no time that day to listen for sounds real or fancied. Brian, too, on this occasion seemed quite content, and slept peacefully beside me on the stone floor.

When I had worked as long as I could, I put away my books with regret that even then I had not quite finished as I had hoped to do. It would be necessary to come again for a short time the morning after. When I returned the keys late that afternoon, the old clergyman met me at the door, and asked me to come in and have tea with him.

"And has the work prospered?" he asked as we sat down in the long, low room, into which I had just been ushered, and where he seemed to live entirely.

I told him it had, and showed it to him. "You have seen the original of course?" "Yes," he replied, gazing fixedly at it. "All here is old," he said. "When I was young, forty years ago, and came here because I had no means of mine own, and was much moved to marry at that time, I felt oppressed that all was so old; and that this place was so far removed from the world, for which I had at times longings grievous to be borne; but I had chosen my lot, and with it I was forced to be content. My son, marry not in youth, for a lively power, truly in that season is a noble power, turns it into the heart of youth, and young children break the back of ambition. Neither marry in middle life when the talk of a woman is become a weariness, so you will not be burdened with a wife in your old age."

"I asked if the neighboring villages were so antiquated as Wet Waste." "Yes, all about here is old," he repeated. "The paved road leading to Dyke Pass is an ancient park road, made even in the time of the Romans. Dyke Pass, which is very near here, a myrtle but of four or five miles, is likewise old, and forgotten by the world. The Reformation never reached it. It stopped here, and at the Dyke Pass they still have a priest and a bell, and how down before the rains. It is a damnable heresy, and weekly I expound it as such to the people, showing them true doctrine; and I have heard that this same priest has so far yielded himself to the evil one that he has preached against me as withholding Gospel truths from my flock; but I take no heed of it, neither of his pamphlet touching the Clementine Homilies, in which he many contradicts that which I have plainly felt and proven beyond doubt, concerning the word Anaph."

The old man was fairly off on his favorite subject, and it was some time before I could get away. As it was he followed me to the door, and I only escaped because the old clerk hobbled up at that moment, and claimed his attention. The following morning I went for the keys the third and last time. I had decided to leave early the next day. I was tired of Wet Waste, and a certain gloom seemed to my fancy to be gathering over the place. There was a sensation of trouble in the air, as if, although the day was bright and clear, a storm were coming.

This morning to my astonishment the keys were refused to me when I asked for them. I did not, however, take the refusal as final, and after a little delay I was shown into the room, where as usual the clergyman was sitting, or rather on this occasion was walking up and down. "My son," he said, with vehemence, "I know wherefore you have come, but it is of no avail. I cannot lend the keys again."

I replied that, on the contrary, I hoped he would give them to me at once. "It is impossible," he repeated. "I did wrong, exceedingly wrong. I will never part with them again."

"Why not?" He hesitated, and then said slowly,—"The old clerk, Abraham Kelly, died last night." He paused, and then went on: "The doctor has just been here to tell me of that which is a mystery to him. I do not wish the people of the place to know it, and only to me he has mentioned it, but he has discovered plainly on the throat of the old man, and also, but more faintly on the child's, marks of strangulation. None but he has observed it, and he is at a loss how to account for it. I, also, I can account for it, but in one way, and in one way."

"I did not see what all this had to do with the crypt, but to humor the old man, I asked what that way was." [To be continued.]

GENERAL BUSINESS.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is recommended to all parents.

Miramichi Foundry AND MACHINE WORKS CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI, N.B.

Metallic Iron, Steam and Water Pipe, Taps, Valves, Reducers, Union and other Couplings, Globe and Check Valves, Steamships, Tugs, Yachts, Launches, Barges, Etc., Built and Repaired.

CHATHAM RAILWAY. SUMMER 1890.

Table with 4 columns: LOCAL TRAINS, GOING NORTH, GOING SOUTH, THROUGH TRAINS. Lists train numbers, destinations, and departure/arrival times.

BAY VIEW HOUSE, Bay Du Vin Miramichi River.

Malcolm Taylor, Proprietor. Regular summer visitors—accommodation for about twenty regular summer guests, and by applying with reasonable notice, best rooms can be secured for fixed rates or on a transient basis.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY (N. & W.) Arrangement.

Table with 4 columns: CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON, FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM, EXPRESS, FREIGHT. Lists train numbers, destinations, and departure/arrival times.

STEAM LAUNDRY. B. R. BOUTHILLIER, MERCHANT TAILOR.

The American Steam Laundry Co., of CHATHAM respectfully announce to the people of Miramichi and surrounding districts, that they will open about the latter part of May next a first class Steam Laundry in the building at present occupied by Mr. Geo. Dick, corner Duke and West streets, Chatham.

WANTED TO LET

Office over Bank of Nova Scotia Branch Office, Chatham, Sept. 25th.

FOR SALE TO FARMERS.

For sale a quantity of pure ground bones, fresh from the Chatham Bone Mill. To be sold cheap to encourage farming. Apply to J. B. SNOWBALL.

TO LET CARDING.

Wilson's Carding mill at Derby, is in full operation. All wool left at the mill will be promptly carded. For further particulars apply to R. D. WILSON, Derby, June 1890.

General Business.

90 SPRING 90 Great Slaughter of DRY GOODS NOONAN'S CHEAP CASH STORE.

HATS A SPECIALTY. For men and boys, all the stylish shapes, felt and straw, and a special lot of hats for the season.

BOOTS & SHOES.

The Dress Goods & Trimmings we are showing are beautiful in design and special value that all lovers should call and see them, please from 12 o'clock.

MARBLE WORKS.

The Subscriber has removed his works to the premises known as HOBBS' BAY, CHATHAM, where he is prepared to execute orders for Monuments, Head - Stones, Tablets and Cemetery Work.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction, on Monday, the 26th day of September, 1890, in front of the Post Office in Chatham, between the hours of twelve and one o'clock, P.M.

THOS. FITZPATRICK, Boarding & Livery Stable.

Messrs. Sutherland & Creaghan's Water Street, Chatham, N. B.

Wanted TO RENT.

RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell DANZING & OTHER PARTIES furnished with appointments, music, etc. A PUBLIC HALL, 40 x 30 feet in connection with the house.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

The two store dwelling and premises on St. John Street, Chatham, N. B., occupied by Mr. Geo. A. Cutler, the property includes a large garden, and is situated in a desirable locality. A good price will be given for the property.

WARNING.

Notice is hereby given, that persons will be prosecuted according to law, if found trespassing upon, or in any way interfering with, the lot of land situated at the corner of St. John St., Lake Street, Black River, granted to the late Peter Kelly.

J. N. GARDNER & CO. Wholesale Commission Dealers in Fresh Fish, Lobsters, Country Produce &c.

NO. 16 T WHARF, BOSION, MASS. REFER TO: K. F. Burns & Co., Bathurst, N. B. Joseph Read & Co., Stonehaven, N. B.

MOLASSES HERRINGS. OATS & COAL.

The Subscribers have just received and offer for sale at their lowest market rates: 1 Car Molasses in Puncheons and Tiaros. 1 Car Mess Pork. 1 Car Plate Beef. 1 Car Extra Plate Beef. 200 bbls No. 1 Labrador Herring.

F. O. PETERSON, 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.

HAY FOR SALE.

Twenty tons of good quality Hay—pressed—for sale at farm or delivered on cars. Apply to Miramichi Brick Works Nelson.

GROCERIES GILLESPIE & SADLER.

of the best description and quality, at the lowest prices for CASH. LEON, DERAVIN, Consular Agent for Franco.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

NOW ARRIVING. SPRING IMPORTATIONS. FULL LINES OF SUMMER DRY GOODS, Hosiery.

Haberdashery, etc. Carpets, Cutlery, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HATS, Latest Styles.

J. B. Snowball.

Chatham, Dec. 1st, 1889. JOB-PRINTING 'ADVANCE' Chatham, Building, MIRAMICHI

Having completed the removal of the ADVANCE establishment to the old Methodist Church building, corner Duke and Cunard Streets, we are now prepared to execute all kinds of BOOK AND JOB-PRINTING in first class style.

Dominion Centennial Exhibition MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

for 'Book and Job Printing' and 'Letter-Press Printing.' This is good evidence of the fine character of its work. We have also, constantly on sale a large line of blank-forms, such as: RAILWAY SHIPPING RECEIPTS, FISH INVOICES, (newest form), MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS, DEEDS AND MORTGAGES, SUPREMACY AND COUNTY COURT BLANKS, SHERIFF'S BLANKS, TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS, SCHOOL ASSESSMENT FORMS, Etc., Etc., Etc. Send along your orders.

D. G. SMITH.

DANIEL PATTON, WHOLESALE WINE AND LIQUOR MERCHANT.

Nelson Street, - - - St. John, N. B.

JUST ARRIVED. Per teamships "Ulunda" "Demara."

(Direct from London, England, and I. C. Railway.) 79 Cases and Bales of New Spring Goods! Ladies will find this a most desirable time to get reasonable goods direct from the

WORLD'S EMPORIUM OF FASHION

for their Spring Sewing and Housefurnishing. We will show them on our counters extraordinary pretty goods. Immense volume and variety. Everything rich and stylish. Every department full up of the latest and best. We defy the keenest competition in Canada to produce such goods and at such low prices. Get samples, wash them, see how fast in color and measure the width.

DRESS GOODS.

Prints, Piques, Muslins, Cambrics, Satin stripes and spot. Washing Silks, Black Silks, Velvets, Flannels, New Dress Trimmings, Satins, Household Goods, Cottons, Flannels, Window Curtains, Laces, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear.

Men's Ready Made Clothing and Furnishings.

The shopping public are respectfully invited to examine this enormous stock and compare prices. We have everything to be found in any first class wholesale in St. John or Montreal. We are now ready for business. Our merchandise is of Good and Pure Lines. Yours very truly SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN.

PRISON REMEDY FOR CATARRH. PRICE 50 CENTS. EASIEST TO USE.

LONDON HOUSE. FLOUR! FLOUR! 'Goldies Sun' equal to 'Crown of Gold', 'Granulated' and 'Hexel'. All choice patent flours. OAT-MEAL, CORNMEAL—also on consignment. 50 QUINTALS OF LARGE DRY CODFISH, R HOCKEN Cooked Codfish.

PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU. PORTRAITS, BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS, MASONS' BUILDING AND CATALOGUE WORKS. DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. St. John, N.B.