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MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

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BUSINESS NOTICE

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The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE", having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche, New Brunswick and in Bonaventure and Gaspe, Quebec in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address

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In Austria babies are allowed to sip beer at the age of three months, and some proud mothers are given to bragging about the quantity of the beverage which little Gretchen or Heinrich can dispose of.

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My Stock of General Hardware is complete in every branch and too numerous to mention.
All persons requiring goods in my line will save money by calling on me, as they will find my prices away down below the lowest, prove this by calling.
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Mr. Templeton's Choice.

Mr. Theophilus Templeton leaned back very comfortably in his crimson leather, brass nail-studded library-chair, rested his elbows on the arms, brought the finger-tips together, and looked very benign and important.

"A rich man, eh? Well, yes I am a rich man—what some people would call a very rich man; and the beauty of it is, I made my fortune myself. When I started out for myself, a lad of ten—that's fifty years ago, or more—I had all my worldly goods in a red handkerchief, slung on a stick over my shoulders. To-day—I say it without boasting—there's not a finer line of steamships afloat than the 'Clytes,' and I own 'em all—every blessed baker's dozen of 'em."

Fred Warrington listened respectfully—a handsome young fellow, with a wide-awake, frank look in his blue eyes, and generally manly bearing about him that recommended him wherever he went, very especially to ladies.

"And yet, with all your wealth, your beautiful home, your kindly, affectionate nature, you have used all your life in accumulating riches. You have never married—never had a real, true home," he observed.

"That's the rankest kind of nonsense my boy. I never married because I never yet saw the woman I wanted. But it's a good thing for a young fellow to settle down—I believe that, if I didn't practice it. I hope you'll marry early, Fred."

A little twinkling look was in Warrington's handsome face.

"I agree with you there, sir, to a T. I think I shall marry early."

Mr. Templeton bestowed a satisfied look on him.

"All right, my dear boy! Marry early, and marry to please me, and I'll remember you handsomely. I'll give you a country house to live in in summer time and the town residence for winter. I'll give you ten thousand a year income, and your wife shall have the handsomest diamonds Streets can collect."

Any one in the world would have thought Fred Warrington was transported to the seventh heaven of rapture at the bewildering prospect held out to him; but he merely looked a little graver as he bowed courteously.

"I know you are just as good and generous as it is possible for man to be, Uncle Phil, but—"

Fred hesitated in his speech, and a thoughtful frown gathered on his forehead.

Mr. Templeton looked the surprise he felt.

"'But'! Where can the 'but' be to such an offer as that? You've only to marry to please me. By Jupiter, Frederick! it isn't possible you're already in love?"

"Already; and engaged to the sweetest and dearest little dar—"

Mr. Templeton remorselessly cut short the loverlike enthusiasm.

"Oh, of course—of course! But who is she? What is her name?"

"She is Miss Rossie Fleming, and she is a music-teacher, and her eyes are—"

Mr. Templeton looked sternly across the library-table.

"I don't care whether they are black or green, you can't marry her. I've picked out a wife for you, and the quicker you can get clear of your music-teacher the better."

Fred colored—then the look of wild-eyed defiance Uncle Phil was acquainted with, came into his eyes, making them deep and darkly blue.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said quietly, "but a fellow prefers to pick out his own wife. I have chosen Miss Fleming."

"The deuce you have! Well, then, let's hear what you have to say when I tell you the lady I have in my eye for my future niece is the most beautiful, cultured, refined girl who ever flashed into society. She's rich, too, and just the very daisy for you. A music-teacher, indeed, when Beatrice Lovett is to be had for the asking!"

"Which doesn't raise her in my estimation," Fred avowed, serenely.

"What!" Mr. Templeton said sternly. "Fred, you're a—a—fool!"

And then Fred laughed, which had a most exasperating effect upon the old gentleman.

"I say you shall marry her, and I want you to put on your hat and go with me at once, and be introduced to her! She's staying at Mrs. Saxony's. Come along, sir."

Fred rose promptly.

"Certainly; I'll go and be presented to her, and I daresay there will be no reason why I shall not admire her immensely. But as for falling in love with Miss Lovett—"

He laughed and shrugged his broad shoulders, then put on his hat, and went out with Mr. Templeton to meet the charming young lady intended for his destiny.

It was a beautiful little villa, not far from Mr. Templeton's stately mansion, a little back from the Parade, and it made a very pretty picture, with its white lace draperies floating in the stiff sea breeze, and the spray from the fountains blowing in a rainbow shower, and the gay, striped awnings fluttering their scalloped borders in the July sunshine.

The liveried footman bowed his best, and regretted to be obliged to inform the gentlemen that Mrs. Saxony was not in. A swift look of dismay on Mr. Templeton's face perhaps touched that functionary's tender heart, for he hastened to assure them that "Miss Lovett was in the drawing-room—would they walk in?"

But that Mr. Templeton declined doing, as he was not personally acquainted with Miss Lovett; at least, not sufficiently acquainted with her to present himself. He had known her when she was a girl of ten, and had always been her father's most cherished friend, and had been in correspondence with Mr. Lovett when that gentleman died so suddenly in India; but all the same, with an old bachelor's characteristic shrinking from pretty young girls, he declined the invitation until Mrs. Saxony should be present."

"It's too bad—too bad!" he said, as they went through the beautiful little park, into which carriages were not admitted; and impelled by an impulse he recognized afterward as Fate, Mr. Templeton paused midway down the path, and turned to look back at Mrs. Saxony's house.

"By Jove! There she is at the window—Miss Lovett! Isn't she a beauty? Isn't she sweet enough to turn any fellow topsy-turvy? Look, Fred—there's the wife I've picked out for you! Can your music-teacher beat that?"

And Mr. Templeton seized his unoffending nephew by the sleeve, and gesticulated emphatically toward the open window, where a girl sat, beautiful indeed—marvelously beautiful, fair and dainty—with dark, lustrous hair, braided on a proud little head, and straight, heavy dark brows, that made the purity of her complexion still more dazzling. A rosebud of a mouth, a round, handsomely-chisled chin, a white dress, with creamy lace and a pink rose at her throat, made a picture fair enough to indeed have turned any man's senses "topsy-turvy."

She did not raise her eyes from her book, and she was unconscious of their espionage, or of Fred Warrington's transfixed gaze.

"So you're struck, eh? So you'll give the old man credit for having good taste, will you? You wouldn't mind having her for your wife, after all, I suppose!"

Fred drew a long breath, then quickly linked his arm in Mr. Templeton's, and drew that gentleman away.

"She is the sweetest, most beautiful I ever saw. I'll marry her to-morrow, if she'll have me," he said

And how the old gentleman laughed!

"Music-teacher notwithstanding, eh?" he said.

And then Fred laughed, and Mr. Templeton generously decided not to be too sarcastic on the poor boy.

Almost at the same moment a tall, lovely girl, several years older than the fairy in white by the window in Mrs. Saxony's drawing-room, entered and went up to her.

"Absorbed in your book still, Rossie? It is time for my lesson, isn't it?"

And Rossie Fleming laid down her book, and for an hour she and Miss Beatrix Lovett devoted themselves to the music lesson, to be interrupted by a gentleman who had bribed the footman to permit him to enter the music-room unannounced, and to whom Rossie flew, with a little shriek of delight.

"Fred—oh, Fred! How did you know I was in Brighton? I only came yesterday to assist Miss Lovett with her music. This is Miss Lovett, Fred—Mr. Warrington, Miss Lovett."

And before he had finished his very delightful call, Mr. Warrington related to the ladies the mistake his uncle had made

"And I am sure Miss Lovett will not blame me if I insist that I shall marry you, little Rossie, and the sooner the better, before Uncle Phil discovers his mistake."

And the next week there was a quiet wedding while Mr. Templeton was taking his snooze in his chair, with his handkerchief over his face, dreaming of the days when beautiful Miss Lovett would reign royally in his nephew's home.

At eight o'clock the same night he was electrified by the receipt of a note from Fred:

"I have been and gone and done it, Uncle Phil," it said. "I promised you I would marry the lady you selected for me, and I shall present her to you in an hour. There's nothing like striking when the iron's hot, is there?"

And punctually to time Fred appeared, his bride on his arm—lovely as the morning, blushing like a rose, her blue eyes shining like stars, her sweet, red mouth quivering as she looked wistfully up into Mr. Templeton's face when Fred presented her.

"We've quite stolen a march upon you; but this is my wife, Uncle Theophilus—Mrs. Fred Warrington, fast and sure."

"I'm astonished, and dumbfounded, and delighted, my dear. However did you do it, Fred?"

But before Fred could make the explanation he deemed incumbent, a servant announced a lady, who came sweeping in in garments of deep purple velvet—a girl with starry eyes and hair as golden as sunshine.

"Miss Beatrice Lovett!" said the servant.

And then—well, the scene is indescribable, but with two lovely women beseeching him to forgive, and the pansy-purple eyes making him feel the queerest around his heart he ever had felt, somehow—he never knew how—Theophilus Templeton simmered quietly down, and accepted the situation with the best grace at his command until six months afterward, when he triumphantly announced to his nephew that the luckiest day of his life had been when he mistook Rossie for Miss Lovett.

"For since you wouldn't have her for your wife, you shall have her for your aunt, and help yourself if you can!"

But, as no one was at all anxious to help it, Mr. Templeton married his beautiful young wife, and it is a question who of the quartet is the happiest.

AN AUTOGRAPH COOK BOOK.

Combining daintiness with utility, bearing on every page the tracery of loved and loving fingers, a more acceptable, inexpensive offering to the bride or experienced housewife is seldom devised.

Take from 50 to 100 sheets of linen paper of any size fancied—that of common note paper is convenient. The covers, which should be one-half inch larger, may be of water color paper, yucca fiber, birch bark, leather ornamented with scorch work, or for the greatest durability and service, white oil cloth. Make two perforations on the back of both paper and covers, and tie with narrow ribbon.

If one is skillful with the brush, a carving knife and fork, rolling-pin, or a quaint old-fashioned fireplace with kettle steaming on the crane will be appropriate cover designs; or "Autograph Cook-Book" in gilt lettering may suffice, with the motto "Tried and true" in small letters at the lower corner.

By way of preface the following well known lines from "Lucille" may be effectively used:

"We may live without poetry, music and art;
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;
We may live without friends; we may live without books;
But civilized man cannot live without cooks."

Divide the pages into sections, labeling the fancy lettering "Soups," "Bread," "Cake," etc., leaving a generous portion to be headed "Miscellaneous."

The book is now ready for contributions from friends. And each will be glad to write in it over her own signature some favorite recipe.

LAKE SUPERIOR AND RAINFALL.

Lake Superior appears to exercise a greater effect upon the annual amount of percipitation of rain and snow near its shores than other of the Great Lakes. The average precipitation in a year is about eight inches greater on the southern than on the northern side of Lake Superior. Lakes Erie and Ontario also show more precipitation on their southern than on their northern shores, but the difference is only three inches annually. In the case of Lakes Huron and Michigan, it is the eastern shores as compared with the western which get the largest precipitation, but the difference is not great.

SCIENCE AND LABOR.

New Callings Claim the work of the Men Displaced by Modern Machinery.

It certainly seems at first sight to be an economic danger this educating of the laboring man and woman to be far too good for laborer's work, says the Nineteenth Century. Let us cast our thoughts, however, over a wider horizon, and see how the decades that bring the peril are also bringing the remedy. Science is steadily sweeping away all those humblest classes of employment. Hardly any man has now to toil up ladders with the hod of bricks upon his shoulder. The donkey engine does the purely animal part of the work. The reaper is replaced by the machine and the ploughman is fast receding as the steam plough makes its appearance. We rarely see long lines of men, laden with coal bags, running up planks as in the olden days. The need of men to do the work of horses is steadily diminishing.

It is true that science has by no means conquered the whole domain. There is still much scrubbing of floors to be done by men and women on bended knees; and coal is still hewn out with pick and axe and the use of muscle, with but little use of brains. And yet, even in our fertile country, science never works by revolution but only by progress. One domain after another has gone. Where are now the armies of water carriers, and chair porters, and night men and sawyers whom our grandfathers used to require? Imagine, if ships had still to be moved by galley rowers what millions would be doomed to

A BEAST-LIKE TOIL.

Some parts of the big domains of unreflected labor will long be left untouched, but the progress is going forward, and it is clear that while education is rendering the lower classes unfit for the humblest sorts of occupations, science is steadily sweeping away these occupations. It would be too much to hope that these processes should be at all times strictly proportioned to one another. But in the general drift of things they are compensatory, and if we only give to science a reasonable time it will leave us none of that labor to be done which requires an uneducated laborer.

Then comes the uneasy question as to what is to become of the classes thus deprived of occupation. The working classes themselves often curse the progress of invention, and are tempted to look upon it as no friend to their welfare. There are now, it is true, no longer any machine-breaking frenzies; but the difficulty often arises in an acute, though silent, suffering. Unfortunately society has always to travel to permanent good through transitory ills. When an army of compositors is dismissed because some one has invented a machine there is excuse for some bitterness of feeling. And yet there was a time when a whole army of manuscript book copiers had to give way before the advent of the compositor.

But the difficulty is always evanescent, for here, too, there are compensating influences at work. For if science is abolishing occupations at the lower end of the scale, she is creating new ones at the top. Think if the hundreds of thousands of men who in England are now employed in callings that had no existence sixty years ago; the telegraphers, and phonographers, and machinists of a hundred kinds. In the last decade or two, what an army of skilled men have been demanded by the invention of the bicycle, for telephone and electric light! As compared with the beginning of the century, think of the long array of marine and locomotive engineers, the chemists, the journalists, the draughtsmen, the teachers, the postmen, railway porters and tram conductors. What a multitude of callings are there which are either new or else newly stocked, so that, while the population has quadrupled, their ranks have been multiplied a hundredfold. But it is the entirely

NEW EMPLOYMENTS

that strike the mind most forcibly, and any one who runs his eye down a census of the occupations of the people will satisfy himself that in England of the present day one-fifth part of the adult male population find their livelihood in callings that had no existence when the century began.

Thus while science takes away with one hand it liberally bestows with the other; but what it takes away are the low class occupations, and what it gives are the high class ones, demanding intelligence and cultivating it. The general tendency is therefore, humanizing.

But, of course, it never happens that the coalheaver, when thrown out of work by the introduction of a steam crane, can go away and get a place in one of the newly created superior callings. He is not such a fool as to waste his time in applying for an opening as an electrical engineer. But there is a gradual creeping up that is always taking place. And yet the transfer is much less effected by the promotion of individuals than by promotion of generations. No doubt it sometimes happens that the intelligent plumber steps into the new opening for an electrical engineer, and leaves a gap which some one of an inferior calling steps into, the gaps being filled in succession until perhaps the riveter, thrown out of work by the introduction of hydraulic machinery, finds a vacancy at last and steps into it. But it more frequently happens that the plumber educates his son to be an electrical engineer, and the carter apprentices his boy to the plumber, and the dock laborer sees his young folk aspiring to be carters.

Thus the general drift of the whole social scale is steadily upward in proportion as science provides intelligent occupations at the upper end and abolishes those that are more or less brutelike at the lower, and so humanity as a whole is the gainer. There is, therefore, no reason to feel uneasy at a prospect of overeducation.

ORIGIN OF FASHIONS.

Not a few famous fashions owe their origin to the endeavor to conceal deformity of some leader of society. Patches were invented in England in the reign of Edward VI. by a foreign lady, who covered a wen on her neck. Full bottomed wigs were invented by a barber to conceal an unnatural protuberance on the shoulder of a Dauphin. Charles VII. of France introduced long coats to hide his ill-made legs. Shoes with very long points, fully two feet in length, were invented by Henry Plantagenet, Duke of Anjou, to conceal a large excrescence on one of his feet. When Francis I. of France, was obliged to wear his hair short, owing to a wound in his head, short hair became the fashion of the court.

INSIGNIFICANT WOUNDS.

A Berlin physician has written an article on the dangers resulting from what are considered insignificant wounds. For instance, in 13 wounds to the thumb, permanent disability followed in 60 per cent.

AN IRRESISTIBLE POWER.

No receptacle has ever been made with sufficient strength to resist the bursting power of frozen water.

Winter Evening Amusement.

There are games and games. There is the romping game and the game which can be played with more decorum at a table. Of course, there in no doubt which sort the youngsters prefer; but some allowance must occasionally be made for the dignity and tendency to get breathless on the part of the stout elders. Some games need special appliances, others require nothing at all.

How, When and Where is a good game, not too noisy, in which all can take part. One of the players leaves the room to guess, all the others remain to decide on a word to be guessed. A word must be selected with several meanings. "Bow" is a good word—the same sound stands for a beau, a bow to shoot with, a bow of ribbon. Only substantives are permitted, and no proper names. The guesser returns to the room, and goes three times round the circle of players, asking: 1, "How do you like it?" 2, "When do you like it?" 3, "Where do you like it?" Of course, the players give him most contradictory replies, as people like a beau in a very different place from a bow and arrows; they like him also of a far different quality. The player whose too significant reply leads to the word being guessed has to become guesser in turn.

Word games are really interesting, but some are beyond the younger children. For some of the games only pencil and paper are required; for others a collection of alphabetical letters, each on a square of pasteboard, must be made or bought, they can be got from all large toy merchants. For word games, as a rule, the players divide in two parts.

In the Three Letter Game each side gives the other a word to guess. Three letters taken out of the selected word are given to the guessers, and care must be taken to give such a combination as few words contain. "Geranium" is a good word—niu being given to the guessers. Now very few English words, no proper names nor Latin scientific words being permitted, have the letters niu in succession. If the guessers find another word, however, they count as if they had guessed the real word—that is, the successful side counts as many marks as there are letters in the guessed word. Then the opposite side, if sure of their word, can give the same combination again. Guessers can purchase a letter to help them, the opposite side counting one for every letter bought. Hyphened words are permitted—like mouse-trap, oil-can, in fact letters on the verge of hyphens make, as a rule, the best sequences of three letters.

Word Making and Word Taking requires pasteboard letters. Each player commences with three, and spreads them before him, face upwards. If his letters make a word he must quickly pronounce it, or the opposite side will do it and take his word for him. Then each player in turn draws a letter and lays it by his others. The added letter generally makes another word. For instance, he who had "cart," if he draws an t can make "craft" of it. Plurals do not count. If an s is drawn it cannot be allowed to turn craft into crafts, though it can turn cab into scab, etc. Great quickness is required, for he who is slow will be sure to lose his newly-made word to a sharper adversary.

Dumb Crambo is a game which never fails to give enjoyment. The players divide into two parties. Half remain in the room to choose a word, the other half go out of the room. Say that the word chosen is "rain." One of the choosers opens the door and calls to guessers. "It rhymes with 'pain.'" Then the guessers outside arrange a pantomime. They come in and act a sort of speechless comedy, beating one of their number for "cane." This being wrong, their pantomime is hissed and they have to retire to think out another. When they act the right word they are clapped, and the other side goes out to become actors instead of audience in their turn. This game gives great scope to the native ingenuity of the players.

The Thimble.—This is a quiet game; all the persons who join in it, except one, are sent out of the room, and during their absence a thimble is placed in some position where it is visible without being prominent. The searchers then come in altogether and proceed to look for the thimble. When a player spies it he must say nothing, and give no sign, but quietly sit down; those who fail to see it after a good search pay a forfeit. Any small article can be used if a thimble is not forthcoming.

Proverbs.—One player leaves the room to act as guesser, while the others remain to choose a proverb and divide the words between them. The guesser returns and asks each player in turn some trivial question. In his or her answers the player must introduce the word of the proverb entrusted to him or her. Some words are very difficult to introduce, owing to the antiquated style of many proverbs. Another way to play proverbs is to shout them out simultaneously, but the choice of proverbs is restricted by requiring as many players as there are words.

WOMEN IN MEDICINE.

Twenty-five years ago there were 500 lady doctors in practice in the States; to-day there are 4,500—one in 15,000 of the population. Among these are a few distinguished homoeopathists, physicians, and surgeons, professors in medical schools, oculists, and electro-therapeutists, the great majority being ordinary doctors. The first lady doctor in the world was an American woman, Miss Elizabeth Blackwell, who was enrolled as a physician in the Medical Register of January 1, 1849. One of America's most noted lady doctors, Marie E. Zakrzewska, was a native of Berlin, but she had to leave the German capital in consequence of the strong prejudice aroused against her. That was many years ago, and the lady doctor is now tolerated even on the continent. Even the Far East has its lady doctors, the best known among them being a Chinese lady, Dr. Hu King Eng, first physician to the household of Li Hung Chang. Dr. Eng is a Christian, and comes of a wealthy family. She took her degree in the United States, and is now in charge of an hospital at Foo Chow. As to the earnings of the lady doctor, they vary, of course, very largely. There are women who count their income in thousands, and one lady practising in the West End of London earns $20,000 a year. Miss Annie Romberger of Philadelphia, has a practice worth $6,000 a year, and she is one of many who earn as much.

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Notice of Sale.

To John E. Baldwin Esquire, of the parish of Bathurst in the County of Gloucester, and all others interested; Notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage dated the twenty-ninth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy seven and made between said John E. Baldwin and Annie W. his wife, of the one part; and one John M. Dick of the other part; recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the County of Gloucester, on the second day of October A. D. 1877, as number thirty-seven, on pages 59, 60, 61 and 62 of the 26th volume of records, we the undersigned Sydney DesBrisay and Penelope DesBrisay, executor and executrix of the last will and testament of Aretas W. Y. DesBrisay, late of the Parish of Beresford, deceased, will peaceably and quietly enter into and upon the lands and premises hereinafter, and in the said mortgage, particularly mentioned, on Thursday the fourteenth day of December next; and on said fourteenth day of December next, at twelve o'clock noon, will absolutely sell and dispose of said lands and premises at public auction, in front of the Post Office in the Town of Bathurst, in the County of Gloucester; which said lands and premises are particularly mentioned and described in said indenture as follows, that is to say, "All and singular the following pieces or parcels of land, situate in the Parish of Bathurst, in the County of Gloucester aforesaid, viz: 'All that part of piece of lot number ten, situate on the west side of Bathurst basin, aforesaid, originally granted to one Peter Doucet, Senior, which piece is marked on the plan of partition of the said lot "B" and was apportioned to Pelagie Doucet, having a front on the waters of the said basin of thirty-four yards and two feet, and running with the said width to the rear of the said lot, bounded on the north by the part or apportionment of said lot marked "A", and on the south by the part marked "C", also all that part or portion of said lot number ten adjoining the foregoing, marked on the plan of the partition of said lot "C", measuring thirty-four yards and two feet on the shore of said basin and running back with the said width to the rear of the lot apportioned to Rosalie Therriau and bounded on the north by part "B", above mentioned and on the south by part "D", (saving and excepting nevertheless a piece or part of the above described land which was heretofore conveyed by the heirs of the late James G. Dick to John E. Baldwin and Herbert Molloy by deed bearing date the eighteenth day of August A. D. 1876, containing sixty-five feet four inches front on the west side of the Intercolonial Railway track, by one hundred feet in depth, which said last described piece is particularly reserved and excepted out of this conveyance) the lands and premises hereby conveyed being the same which were sold and conveyed to the said John E. Baldwin, by the heirs of the late James G. Dick by deed bearing date the seventh day of September instant, as by reference thereto will appear." (Which said Indenture of Mortgage and mortgaged lands and premises and moneys secured thereby, were assigned and transferred to the late Aretas W. Y. DesBrisay by Indenture dated the eighteenth day of August A. D. 1886, duly recorded,) for the purpose of paying and satisfying the principal moneys and interest secured by said mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof.

Dated this twenty-ninth day of September A. D 1899.

SYDNEY DESBRISAY, PENELOPE DESBRISAY, } Executor and Executrix of the late Aretas W. Y. DesBrisay.

Notice of Sale.

To Charles H. Roy, of the Parish of Beresford, Gloucester County; Notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of morigage dated the ninth day of November A. D. 1883, recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the County of Gloucester the ninth day of November A. D. 1883 as number 156 and on pages 293, 294 and 295 of the 30th volume of records; and also under and by virtue of a certain other power of sale contained in a certain other indenture of mortgage dated the fourth day of November A. D. 1886, and recorded in the office of said Registrar of Deeds for the County of Gloucester on the fourth day of November A. D. 1886, as number 351 and on pages 661, 662 and 663 of the 32nd volume of Records, the first of which said mortgages was made between said Charles H. Roy (under the name of Charles Roy) of the one part, and said late Aretas W. of DesBrisay of the other part, we, the undersigned, Sydney DesBrisay and Penelope DesBrisay, executor and executrix of the last will and testament of said late Aretas W. Y. DesBrisay will on the eighteenth day of January next (1900) at twelve o'clock noon, in front of the Post Office in the Town of Bathurst, in the County of Gloucester, absolutely sell and dispose of the lands and premises hereinafter and in said two several mortgages particularly mentioned and contained, at Public Auction, which said lands and premises are described as follows: "All that piece or parcel of land and premises "situate at Beresford aforesaid, County and Pro-"vince aforesaid, known as part of lots number "twenty and twenty-one, bounded as follows, to "wit: On the east by the shore of the Bay Chaleur, "on the west by the rear line of the grant, on the "north by land owned by Edward Comheau and on "the south by land owned by Peter Doucet and "James Boudreau and containing one hundred acres "more or less." Also all the dower or thirds, right title and interest, of Philomene Roy, wife of said Charles H. Roy, conveyed to said late Aretas W. Y. DesBrisay, by conveyance dated the twenty-fourth day of January A. D. 1890, recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the County of Gloucester, on pages 105 and 106 of the 41st volume of records, in said lands and premises, for the purpose of paying and satisfying the principal moneys and interest secured by said two several mortgages, default having been made in the payment thereof.

Dated this twenty-ninth day of September A. D. 1899.

SYDNEY DESBRISAY, PENELOPE DESBRISAY, } Executor and Executrix of the late Aretas W. Y. DesBrisay.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B. - NOVEMBER 23, 1899.

Hon. Mr. Blair on the North Shore.

On Tuesday a Liberal convention of the County of Restigouche assembled at Dalhousie and unanimously resolved to tender the nomination as the party's candidate for the representation of the constituency in the House of Commons to Hon. A. G. Blair, Minister of Railways. The Minister, who had just arrived in Dalhousie, was tendered the nomination, and asked time to consider the course he should pursue in reference to it. A rousing public meeting was held in Campbellton the same night and addressed by Mr. Blair and Mr. Lemieux, M. P. for Gaspe. There was great enthusiasm at both meetings.

Mr. Blair was at Bathurst last evening, where there was a rousing meeting in his favor, which he addressed for over an hour.

To-night he speaks at Kingston. The Citizens' Band of Chatham is to leave here this morning to furnish music for the occasion.

An Enterprise to be Encouraged.

Northumberland Agricultural Society is directing its energies into a new channel, as will be seen by the report of its annual meeting in another column. It has done much for the improvement of horse and cattle stock in the County and in the importation of wheat and other improved seeds. It now aims to increase its usefulness by enlarging the scope of its operations and taking a lead in the erection of a large exhibition building and the establishing of a half mile track in connection with it to create a centre for North Shore exhibitions and thus promote agricultural enterprise along the most approved lines. It will look for substantial aid to many who have heretofore not been members, and the merits of what it proposes will no doubt commend its undertaking to Miramichi people generally.

The subject of a highway bridge across the Miramichi between Chatham and Newcastle was also discussed and action taken in the direction of securing it. The cooperation of other organised bodies in the community is promised, and we have no doubt, that united effort will secure the desired object.

The Irish.

As an answer to the assertions sometimes made respecting Irish disloyalty, it is noted that when Edward Blake, in addressing his constituents in South Longford the other day, referred in glowing terms to the loyalty, devotion and heroism of Irish soldiers in South Africa, his words were greeted with approving cheers. This showed that these home-rulers were not in sympathy with the irreconcilables who seek to keep up the old race hatreds, the real causes for which are fast being removed. Ireland is prospering under the recent and happily changed policy which has been adopted by her rulers through the wise agitation of men of the Edward Blake class and, aside from that feature of the subject altogether, no honest reader of the history of the Empire can impugn the loyalty or bravery of the Irish as a people. Their soldiers have done all their part in achieving the victories which have created the prestige of the British army. Not long ago, on the eve of leaving for the Transvaal, General Gatacre, in a farewell speech, said:

"I am lucky in having five of my regiments Irish, for the knot that five Irish regiments cannot untie must be a difficult one. If a commanding officer in charge of five Irish regiments fails he must be a bad specimen, for if you handle Irishmen in the right way there is nothing on the face of the earth they will not do."

The Irish are just as anxious for the success of the forces of the Empire as any other subjects of the Queen, and those who think and talk differently are, themselves, not truly loyal.

Logic Applied to Natural History.

The Bangor Daily News says:—

The antlers of the moose which was brought down on Wednesday night by H. G. Shipp, of Boston, are one of the strangest freaks ever seen here. One of the prongs was perfect, but the other was curiously misshapen. It curved a short distance above the skull and continued curving until the end of the horn entered the right eye of the animal, rendering it blind in that eye. Mr. Shipp will have the head mounted as a curiosity.

How does this affect the theory that moose shed their antlers every year?

The above is from the St. John Globe, whose query in the last two lines suggests the idea that while it might be possible for moose-horns to grow in one season in the usual forms and directions, the down-growing towards the eye of one would require a longer period. There's logic applied to natural history for you!

Party Divisions.

There are "wheels within wheels" in the machinery of political parties in more than one place in the Dominion. In the good old days there was a belief that it was necessary to have a recognised leader in each constituency, and it was his privilege to guide the political machine for his side, whether it were liberal or tory. That is changed to some extent in several counties or divisions. The result is, of course, that every individual of any prominence in the party may—if he doesn't know any better—pose as a leader, and in that way it comes about that there are scores of officers, but no rank and fyle. The other day there was a conservative organization meeting in a Toronto ward and admissions were by ticket. A Dr. Nesbitt was nominated for the office of president and he declared himself elected, whereupon thirty good men and true rose to leave the hall. Then, according to a newspaper report, Dr. Nesbitt said:—

"Those men are leaving the hall because they could not get the party funds at their disposal," called out Dr. Nesbitt. "I am glad to see, though, standing by me that grand old Tory, Frank Somers, and that veteran fighter, Mr. Newsome."

"I would feel much more highly complimented Mr. President, if you would not mention my name," retorted Mr. Newsome from the body of the hall.

During the election of officers an altercation occurred in the body of the hall between J. Lyndon, a baseball umpire, and Mr. Trowbridge, Secretary of the Macdonald Club, and in an instant the two men were hard at it with clenched fists out on the floor.

Dr. Nesbitt came forward and called for the police, with the result that Mr. Trowbridge was vigorously ejected.

Just who started the row it was impossible to see, but D'Arcy Hinds afterwards made a statement to the meeting that Trowbridge struck the first blow because Lyndon had attempted to exclude him from the meeting.

The gentlemen here, in St. John and elsewhere who compose the different divisions of the other party will, we hope, take warning by such exhibitions as the foregoing and having effected the healing of their divisions endeavor to present a united front when the time of action comes.

THE WAR!

The Times of Natal publishes the following, dated Wednesday 15th, from its special correspondent at Ladysmith:—

"The enemy made a determined attack on Thursday, Nov. 9. Apparently

ALL THE BOER FORCES PARTICIPATED.

Their artillery opened at 4 a.m., pouring in shells thick and fast upon the British positions, although with no great effect. They adopted the unusual tactics of advancing under cover of their guns to positions on the ridges and kopjes adjacent to those occupied by the British troops on the left of our camp.

BEATEN BACK.

"Continuing their advance, the Boers crept up, using every available bit of cover. Our infantry opened with a steady, warm and accurate fire, which beat back the enemy, notwithstanding a display of tenacity of purpose equal to their desperate stands on previous occasions. The Boer attack was most elaborate on all sides of the town.

"The main attack, however, was made between the Free State and Newcastle railway lines, by a column composed chiefly of Johannesburg volunteers. A brigade of the King's Royal Rifle Corps made a splendid defense. The Boers were repulsed but soon rallied and returned to the attack.

AGAIN THE BRITISH FIRE,

which was very hot, forced them to retire. They had made a deep trench in front of the British lines and while withdrawing for their horses, they left it unguarded, whereupon the King's Rifles, advancing at double quick, occupied the trench.

A BOER SURPRISE.

This smart movement was not seen by the enemy, who soon returned with the horses. Carefully reserving their fire, the King's Rifles allowed the Boers to advance almost to the edge of the trench, and then poured volley after volley into the astounded Boers, who turned and fled from an awful hail of bullets, bolting across the open, where the artillery of the British poured in a terrible and effective shell fire. The enemy lost heavily.

BOER MORTAR SILENCED.

"Meanwhile another section of the Boers had brought a mortar into action, firing heavy shells. Our guns, concentrating upon it, soon silenced this weapon, the enemy's artillerymen fleeing headlong.

BOERS BADLY BEATEN.

"The Boers then advanced in force, with a view of repairing the mortar, but our artillery shelled and scattered them right and left. Fighting was all over at 11 o'clock.

ROYAL SALUTE!

"Promptly at noon, Gen. White ordered a salute of 21 guns in honor of the birthday of the Prince of Wales. As the cannon boomed, cheer after cheer rang out from the troops, and a scene of enthusiasm, probably without parallel in history, followed.

ANOTHER SCATTERING!

"At Cæsar's Camp, which protects the town on the southwest, the Manchester regiment held the position. Descending under cover of the British guns for some distance on the further side of the hill, they detected several hundred Boers hiding in the ditch, out of the way of the British shells. They poured volley after volley into the enemy, scattering them widely and inflicting heavy loss.

BOER LOSS 800.

"The Boers were driven back at every point, with a loss estimated at 800 men.

CHEERING NEWS!

"Nothing important occurred until Tuesday, Nov. 14, when a strong force, chiefly cavalry and artillery, reconnoitering, came upon the enemy near Colenso road, and drove them back to their main positions. Our shell fire was most effective, and is believed to have inflicted considerable damage. Our own loss was one man.

"That same day a Boer shell killed a trooper of the Natal Mounted Rifles, who was sleeping in his tent. All our men are fit, well and in good spirits. It is reported that the lyddite is terrifying the Boers, who have to be driven to their gun positions by revolvers pointed at their heads.

"Ladysmith is able to hold out for months. On the other hand, it is reported that dysentery is making havoc in the enemy's camp."

SHARP AND CLOSE WORK.

Interesting details are arriving at Cape Town from the Orange River relating to the fighting at Belmont, showing that when Col. Keith-Falconer was shot through the breast he was just going to the assistance of wounded Lt. Bevan.

Lt. Brooke of the Lancers had a marvelous escape. He was some distance ahead of his troopers and had dismounted to sketch the Boer position, when 30 Boers opened fire. The first bullet passed under his leg. As he mounted the second riddled his helmet, and the third killed his horse. Lieut. Brooke thereupon started to run, hotly pursued by the Boers, who were mounted, and would certainly have captured and killed him but for an intervening wire fence. The bullets fell thick around the lieutenant as he climbed this fence; but he escaped unscathed.

A SERIOUS MISHAP.

ESTCOURT, NATAL, Nov. 15, Wednesday.—An armored train, having on board a half company of the Durban volunteers and a half company of the Dublin Fusiliers, steamed to Chiveley early this morning. On its return it was shelled by artillery of the Boers, placed in four positions. Two trucks in front of the engine left the rails, toppling over. While the train was thus helpless, the Durbans and Dubline faced the Boers in skirmishing order, and the Boers poured shot and shell into the crippled train. The derailed wagons were with great difficulty removed, and the line was cleared, when the engine and tender steamed back.

During this juncture Lieut. Winston Churchill of the 4th Hussars, newspaper correspondent of the London Morning Post and New York World, and grandson of the late Leonard Jerome of New York, displayed much courage, as also did the driver and firemen. It is feared the Durbans and Dublins fared badly. A Red Cross party has gone out.

ESTCOURT, Nov. 17.—In the armored train disaster Copeland of the Durbans was crushed to death by a derailed truck. Godfrey, a plate-layer, was shot through the head but is doing well. Lieut. Alexander had an exciting experience. A Fusilier who had been struck in the arm by a shell which shattered the limb swung round and hit Alexander in the neck, almost smothering him with blood. The shell burst in front of the Lieutenant on a level with his face and he staggered, blinded for a moment. The next instant he saw his comrade lying dead at his feet while he himself was unharmed.

CHURCHILL'S PLUCKY CONDUCT.

LONDON, Nov. 17.—The Daily Mail, describing the armored train fight in detail, and after reaching the point where the trucks were derailed, says:—

"What followed and the manner in which Churchill distinguished himself is best told by the despatch of George W. Stevens, the war correspondent of The London Daily Mail, who sends the following:—

"Our men bravely responded, but the seven-pounder on the train was speedily put out of action by the enemy's bigger guns firing at close range. Our men used their rifles to good effect, but were opposed by an overwhelming force and a fearful fire.

"The officers showed splendid coolness and were magnificently seconded by Lieutenant Churchill.

"When the trucks were overturned Churchill rallied his party again and again, crying, 'Be men,' at the same time fearlessly exposing himself to the heavy fire.

"As the men set to work to move the disabled trucks and cut adrift the engine, on which the wounded had been piled, he took a rifle and waited on the retiring party, so as to cover the others' escape. He is reported to be a prisoner, but there is reason to hope that a number of our men have escaped over the veldt, and possibly Churchill is among them.

"His bravery is the theme and admiration of the entire camp here.

"It is learned the affair was somewhat in the nature of a surprise, although the military authorities were warned that the rails were likely to be tampered with by the disloyal Dutch.

"The exact scene of the disaster was near the monument erected to the Dutch murdered by the Zulus under Dingaan sixty years ago.

"An ambulance train was sent out from here, but it returned with only one wounded man aboard, belonging to the Imperial Light Horse, and wounded in the later skirmish between that corps and the enemy.

"The doctor on the train rode to the Boer lines and was courteously informed that the wounded could not be removed until permission was obtained from General Joubert.

"No information has been obtained about Churchill. We have about 100 men wounded or missing, but many of these should come back in a day or so. The Boers numbered several hundreds."

CHURCHILL AT PRETORIA.

PRETORIA, Saturday, Nov. 18 (by way of Lorenzo Marques, Nov. 19.)—At noon to-day 56 British prisoners, including men of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers and several blue jackets, arrived here. There were large crowds at the railway station, but no demonstration was made. Mr. Winston Churchill, who is wounded in the hand, was taken to the Model School, while the rank and file are being sent to the race track. One spy was lodged in jail. The wounded have been treated at Colenso.

The Boer version of the conflict in which these prisoners were taken says that two British were killed and ten wounded.

LONDON, Nov. 19.—The first definite news regarding the fate of Mr. Winston Churchill was conveyed to his mother this evening by a report of the Associated Press. The fact that his wound is not necessarily dangerous, and that he is alive in Pretoria, caused her the greatest gratification, as she had been hitherto without the least intimation of his whereabouts.

Northumberland Agricultural Society's Annual Meeting.

Northumberland Agricultural Society, No. 9, held its annual meeting on Thursday last at the Canada House.

There was a meeting of the Board of Directors at 10 a.m, which was well attended. The president, Geo. P. Searle, Esq., was in the chair. At this meeting a report was made by a special committee, composed of the president, Geo. P. Searle; the secretary, D. G. Smith and Messrs. Alex. Robinson and Geo. E. Fisher, who had been appointed at a meeting held a few weeks ago to make enquiries in reference to lands available for a site for an exhibition building and grounds and a half mile track for horse exhibits and racing in connection with exhibitions.

Several areas that were suitable, in themselves, were reported upon, and it was regretted that the land at the Station Farm which would be very convenient was not available at a price within the means of the promoters.

The site next in favor is that consisting of a part of the Lobban property, together with a lot of five acres, which belonged to the same property originally, but which is now owned by Judge Wilkinson and may be had at a fair valuation.

Exclusive of the land, the committee estimated that it would cost nearly $3,000 to put up a suitable Exhibition Building, and $2,000 more to make a track, including grading, fencing, grand and judges' stands, stables, etc.—in all, $5,000.

The committee's report was received and discussed at considerable length, those who spoke addressing themselves chiefly to the subject of ways and means.

It was shown that the Society has about $250 available and a minimum net income of say $175 a year; the Bicycle Club, it was stated, would contribute about $100 as a bonus or in stock, and several gentlemen present signified their readiness to subscribe stock in the undertaking.

A motion was passed recommending the proposition to establish an agricultural building and track at Chatham to the favorable consideration of the incoming Board of Directors and the Miramichi public generally, and the meeting adjourned.

The annual meeting of the Society at large was held at 2 p.m. and was well attended. Amongst those present were G. P. Searle, presiding, 1st and 2nd vice-presidents, John O'Brien, M. P. P. and Wm. Kerr; secy. D. G. Smith; Geo. E. Fisher, Alex. Gordon, Geo. Dickson, A. G. Dickson, R. Flanagan, D. Chesman, Alex. Dickson, Thos. Keating, Chas. Sargeant, T. Flanagan, Angus Ullock, John Sargeant, W. C. Winslow, Louis Dick, Wm. Johnston (C. H.) Alex. Burr, Alex. Robinson, Chas. Gunn, W. C. Stothart, C. E. Fish, M. P. P., Jas. Johnston, R. A. Murdoch, Wm. Johnston (Town Treas.), Norman Edgar, C. P. Hickey, J. R. Lawlor, Geo. Hildebrand, J. D. Creaghan and others.

The election of officers for the next year was proceeded with, the following being chosen:

President, Geo. P. Searle.
1st Vice do., John O'Brien, M. P. P.
2nd do., Geo. Dickson.
Secretary-Treasurer, D. G. Smith.

It was urged by Messrs. Kerr, Geo. Dickson and Geo. E. Fisher that it would be well to adopt the principle of making a change in the chief officers of the Society each year—to let the honors pass round, as the officers heretofore had generally remained in until they died. This seemed to meet the approval of some, while others thought that certain officers could not well be changed to the Society's advantage, and it was stated that the immediate ex-president was still alive and much in evidence.

The Board of Directors was next chosen, as follows:

Geo. E. Fisher, C. Sargeant, R. Flanagan, C. E. Fish, Alex. Dickson, A. G. Dickson, Alex. Robinson, Wm. Johnston, (Can. Ho.), Thos. Keating, Alex. Burr, W. C. Stothart, Louis Dick, Thos. Flanagan, Wm. Kerr, W. C. Winslow, R. A. Murdoch, C. P. Hickey, Alex. Gordon, D. Chesman, R. A. Snowball, A. S. Ullock, Norman Edgar, Alex. Robinson, Jas. Johnston, Geo. Hildebrand, Wm. Johnston, (Town Treas.), John Sargeant.

Mr. Alex. Robinson offered the following resolution, seconded by Mr. Wm. Kerr:—

"Resolved, that this meeting affirm the desirability of carrying out the recommendation of the out-going Board of this society, passed at its meeting this morning, and that the new Board take such steps as they shall deem necessary to give effect to said recommendation."

After a long discussion of the subject, in which all the speakers favored the proposition, the resolution passed unanimously and the meeting adjourned.

Immediately on the adjournment of the general meeting, a full meeting of the new Board was held.

The subject of the proposed Exhibition building and track was taken up, and several propositions were advanced and discussed with the view of devising the best means of carrying the project to a successful issue.

The agricultural policy of the local government was spoken of approvingly and the fact that it had, years ago, built the St. John exhibition building, which was subsequently handed over to the Exhibition Association, was cited as one reason why the claims, in the same line, of the Miramichi, which contributes so largely to the territorial revenue of the province, should be liberally recognised.

The local members present, Messrs. O'Brien and Fish, said they had no doubt that the local government would recognise the claims of the proposed undertaking upon it, Mr. O'Brien thinking that $1,000 at least, in the way of a special grant, would be forthcoming.

It was unmistakeably the sense of the meeting that the undertaking ought to be carried out under the auspices of the Society, while a special position in relation to it should be accorded to members who subscribed stock.

On motion of A. G. Dickson it was ordered that a committee of ten be appointed from the Board to organise the scheme for establishing the proposed Exhibition Building and track in connection therewith; that said committee get options on necessary lands, get up a prospectus, ascertain what stock or other subscriptions can be secured, etc., and report to the Board on the call of the president.

The committee was then nominated and chosen as follows:—

Geo. E. Fisher, C. Sargeant, Geo. Dickson, R. Flanagan, C. E. Fish, A. G. Dickson, A. Robinson, John O'Brien and the president and secretary.

The secretary said it was a part of the business of this meeting to select representatives of the society to attend the meeting of the Provincial Farmers' and Dairymen's Association, which was to meet in Fredericton at some time during the legislative session.

Messrs. Geo. E Fisher and George Dickson were appointed as representative and alternate respectively to the F. & D. Association.

The subject of a bridge to facilitate traffic and general intercourse between Chatham and Newcastle and other communities located north and south of the Miramichi, next came up for discussion.

It was argued that while the incorporated towns and other communities interested had undoubted claims upon the local government in the matter, they had a right also to claim assistance in the construction of the proposed bridge from the Dominion government, which, through its canal department, built many important and costly highway bridges in Ontario, as well as in the province of Quebec.

It was also stated that in consequence of the adoption of the heaviest type of engine for freight traffic on the I. C. R., it was intended that the iron superstructures of the Miramichi and other similar bridges, were to be replaced with heavier ones of steel, and that an opportunity would be, in this way, afforded to the Dominion government to materially assist in the construction of the proposed highway bridge between Chatham and Newcastle and thus, in part, compensate the Miramichi for the witholding in the past of its just proportion of Dominion support for needed public works, buildings, wharves, etc.

One speaker said he understood that it was arranged already that the superstructure of at least one of the Miramichi railway bridges was to go to Prince Edward Island, and it was probable that the other was promised elsewhere.

Mr. Creaghan commented on the unanimity which had characterised the meetings to-day and said it augered well for the communities from Loggieville to Bridgetown, at least, whose interests were identical. They would, no doubt, be one with Chatham and Newcastle in this bridge matter, and join in impressing its importance upon the local as well as the Dominion government.

On motion of D. G. Smith, seconded by J. D. Creaghan, it was ordered that the Board of this society memorialise the Local and Dominion governments urging upon them the claims of the people of the Miramichi to a bridge across the river between Chatham and Newcastle.

The resolution was carried unanimously.

Mayor Winslow, of Chatham said he felt that he could guarantee that similar action would be taken by the Town Council.

Ald. Creaghan of Newcastle said he had no doubt that Newcastle Town Council would take similar action.

Mr. Alex. Robinson moved, seconded by Mr. A. G. Dickson, that a committee be appointed to wait upon Hon. A. G. Blair, Minister of Railways, during his proposed visit to Chatham, whenever he may come, to urge upon him the claims of the Miramich, to the proposed bridge, and to cooperate, to that end, with any other committee that may be appointed by any other representative body on the river.

The motion passed unanimously and Messrs. Alex. Burr, Wm. Kerr, Geo. Dickson and J. D. Creaghan were chosen as the committee.

The Board then adjourned.

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary $900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY Dept. 3, Chicago.—1,4,00.

Lobster Regulations.

Regulations to govern lobster fisheries for the season of 1900 have been drawn up by the minister of marine and fisheries, based upon the recommendations of the lobster commission of last year. The close season along the Bay of Fundy coast and adjacent islands from the Maine boundary along New Brunswick around Cape Sable, and as far as Halifax, is from May 1st to Dec. 14 inclusive. The close season along the Nova Scotia coast from Halifax to Red Point, between Martin Point and Michaud Point, Cape Breton, and including Chedabucto and St Peter's Bay and adjacent islands, and Gut of Canso as far as the line and from Flat Point to Inverness county lighthouse opposite, is from July to March 31 following, inclusive. Along the Cape Breton coast from Red Point to Cape North and around to Cape St. Lawrence, also along the coast and waters of the Magdalen islands including Bird Rocks, and Byron islands and along the south shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence from Bay Blanc Salmon westward to head tide, the close season is from Aug. 1 to April 30, inclusive. The season along the Northumberland Straits is not yet absolutely fixed. In all other parts the close season is from July 11 to April 19 inclusive; along the Northumberland Straits from a line drawn from Chockfish River, N. B., to West Point, P. E. I., and a line from Indian Point, near Cape Tormentine, to a point in P. E. Island not yet absolutely fixed.

The size limit is seven inches. Along the Bay of Fundy coast and around Nova Scotia as far as Halifax the limit is nine inches. Elsewhere the limit is eight inches. The taking of berried or soft shell lobsters is not to be permitted. Traps must not be placed in water two fathoms or under.

Traps or other apparatus for taking lobsters are not to be set within a distance less than one hundred yards from any salmon net. Mutilated or broken lobsters are not to be sold to canners, excepting for domestic consumption. Otherwise such fragments are liable to seizure.

A National Society.

The Canadian Order of Foresters has an enviable reputation for fair dealing, and continues to receive large accessions to its membership, which is now upwards of 34,000. The Society issues insurance policies for $500, $1,000, $1,500 and $2,000 at the following rates, the fees being payable monthly in advance:

Between the Ages of	On $500	On $1,000	On $1,500	On $2,000
18 to 25	35c	60c	90c	$1 20
25 to 30	40c	65c	98c	1.30
30 to 35	45c	70c	$1.05	1 40
35 to 40	50c	85c	1.28	1.70
40 to 45	55c	1 00	1.50	2.00

After paying upwards of one million and a half dollars in death claims, the Order had a surplus in the insurance department of $802,000 at the end of September last, all of which is invested in gilt-edged securities in Canada, or is on deposit in the best monetary institutions of the country. Not a dollar of the moneys collected for the insurance fund is or has been used for the expenses of management. The Society has branches in every Province in the Dominion, to which its operations are confined, believing that on account of the low death rate the business can be conducted at lower premiums than if it carried on its operations outside of Canada. The death rate per 1,000 of membership in 1898 was 4.56, and since the organization of the society in 1879 the average death rate has been only 4.94.

The Sick and Funeral Benefit branch is a very popular department, and upwards of 17,000 of the members of the Society are participating in this feature of the Order. The benefits are $3.00 per week for the first two weeks of illness and $56.00 during any year, besides a funeral benefit of $30.00. The fees, payable monthly in advance, are as follows:—

Between 18 and 25 years	25 cents
" 25 and 30 years	30 cents
" 30 and 35 years	35 cents
" 35 and 40 years	40 cents
" 40 and 45 years	45 cents

During the year 1898 over $43,000 was paid out in Sick and Funeral Benefits and $143,000 in death benefits. All physically and morally qualified males, between the ages of 18 and 45 years of age, are accepted for membership.

For further particulars enquire of any of the Officers or Members of the Order, or address

R. ELLIOTT, H.C.R., Ingersoll. THOS. WHITE, High Sec'y, Brantford.
or ERNST GARTUNG, Brantford.

Wanted:—Farmers' sons or other industrious persons of fair education to whom $40.00 a month would be an inducement. I could also engage a few ladies at their own homes.
T. H. LINSCOTT, Brantford.

Wanted:—Bright men and women who are not too proud to work and would like to make some money during the next three months handling the wonderful "Light of Life." $3.00 a day sure; some make twice that. Experience or capital unnecessary.
BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED, Brantford.

Agents:—Our Christmas books are ready. From Fifty Cents up. Four books explained in one Prospectus. One in "Famous Men and Great Events of the Nineteenth Century." Great Battles, Great Men, Great Inventions and Discoveries, Progress of Nations, every great event of the century. If you have a slow selling book or engaged in other agency business you lose money to continue. Here is the best opportunity for making money you ever had. Big profit, easy time, new plan, get our offer sure.
THE BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED, Brantford.

Agents:—Dreyfus; the Prisoner of Devil's Island. Full story of the most remarkable Military Trial and scandal of the age. Big book, well illustrated, sells on sight. Snap for canvassers.
BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED. Brantford.

Agents:—"Light of Life." The New Testament explained and the Lives of the Apostles: two books in one. Endorsed by all clergymen. Bonanza for canvassers. Agents taking orders from three-fourths calls made. If you want a share in this gold mine, hustle.
BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED. Brantford.

A Good Offer.

The Farm Journal advertised (together with the Biggle Books) in another column, is offered free for five years to all new subscribers to the ADVANCE who send their subscriptions within one month. The Biggle Books may also be obtained through this office at the advertised price.

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 23 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 123 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the 'great boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head,—quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a-half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 3 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.
Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, CHAS. F. JENKINS. Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

FALL AND WINTER 1899-00.

Until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays excepted) as follow

Between Fredericton Chatham and Loggieville.

FOR CHATHAM (read down)		FOR FREDERICTON (read up)
6 30 a m lv	Fredericton	ar 3 00
6 40	Gibson	2 57
6 55	Marysville	2 45
8 30	Cross Creek	1 15 p m
9 45	Boiestown	12 00
10 43 ar / 11 05 lv	Doaktown	lv 11 00 / ar 10 40
12 35 p m	Blackville	9 20
1 40 ar / 2 00 lv	Chatham Jct	lv 7 50 / ar 7 30
2 20	Nelson	7 10
2 40	Chatham	6 50
3 00

For the Boys

ACME SKATES, ...50cts PER PAIR UP
LONG REACH, ...$1.50 " "
SKATE STRAPS, ... 10cts " "
HOCKEY SKATES, ...$1.00 PER PAIR.
HOCKEY STICKS, ... 30cts EACH.

Sleigh Bells, 35c up. Whips, 15c up.

A full stock of Lanterns, prices from 35c up.

W. S. LOGGIE COMPANY, LIMITED.

A Great Offer } FARM JOURNAL From now to Dec. 1903 Nearly 5 Years

By special arrangement made with the publishers of the FARM JOURNAL we are enabled to offer that paper to every subscriber who pays for the MIRAMICHI ADVANCE one year ahead, for only $1—both papers for the price of ours only; our paper one year and the FARM JOURNAL from now to December, 1903, nearly 5 years. The FARM JOURNAL is an old established paper, enjoying great popularity, one of the best and most useful farm papers published.

☞ This offer should be accepted without delay.

Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

PERSONAL.—Jas. Robinson Esq., M. P. is in town.

REV. MR. HENDERSON, who is in Halifax, will, we understood, be at home for his Friday duties.

THE BARQUE PIONEER left the Snowball wharf for the Bar yesterday morning in tow of the St. Andrew. She was the last ship of the season to leave port.

HOOK AND LADDER CO.—A meeting of the Chatham Hook and Ladder Company will be held this evening, (Nov. 23rd) at 8.30. A full attendance is requested as business of importance is to be transacted.

GEO. S. DEFOREST & SONS have been appointed sole agents by Swift & Co. of Chicago, for their Wool Soap, the best toilet and bath soap on the market; it floats.

THE CENTRAL ELECTRIC LIGHT on Chatham Public Square gave out the other night owing to some defect in its make. The company has ordered a new one which they inform us will be in its place in a short time.

TEMPERANCE MEETING:—As next Sabbath is Temperance Sabbath, a public meeting in the interests and the cause of temperance, will be held in the Masonic Hall, at 8.15 p.m. Addresses will be given by Rev. Mr. Young, Rev. Mr. McLean, Dr. Cox and others. A strong choir will furnish music. All are cordially invited.

FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED; so march up and pay for the ADVANCE a year ahead. We have a clubbing arrangement with that good little paper, the Farm Journal, by which we can send our paper one year and the Farm Journal, 5 years, (all of 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903 and 1904), without any further pay. Pay up and be happy.

MR. FREDERICK BLAIR, formerly of Chatham, has received the appointment of organist of St. Andrew's Church, Montreal. We understand the salary is $1,000 a year. He is now organist of the Cathedral Fredericton. He is making rapid strides in his profession and is to be congratulated on the recognition which his abilities have commanded.

MARRIED AT SHEDIAC:—The marriage of Mr. Wm Loggie of Loggieville and Miss Charlotte Inglis of Shediac was celebrated on Thursday by Rev. Mr. Vass in the Presbyterian Church at the latter place. It was one of the leading social events of the season, the church decoration and music and the fine array of bridal presents being attractive and valuable.

THE EDITOR of the Farm Journal asks: "Why have a mortgage on the farm, poor crops, rheumatism, sour bread, grip, leak in the roof, hole in the pocket, skeleton in the closet, or any other pain or trouble, when you can get the Farm Journal 5 years, (all of 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903 and 1904) and the ADVANCE one year all for $1.00. Pay in advance and you get both papers.

THE TRANSGRESSOR FINED:—Mr. H. A. McKeown and Mr. John T. Kelly, of the Inland Revenue department, have returned from Harcourt, where they went in the interest of the Crown in the case against the Frenchman Guthrec for illicit distilling of whiskey. The case was tried before Squire Bailey, and the prisoner was defended by Mr. Carter. Guthrec was found guilty and fined $100.—Globe, 16th.

A PLEASANT TRIP:—Hon. J. P. and Mrs. Burchill left by Saturday's express train for a three weeks' trip to some of the leading cities of the United States, going first to Boston for a few days and thence to New York, where they are to remain until the latter end of this week. They will then go to Morris, N. Y., to visit Mrs. Sterling, Mr. Burchill's sister, with whom they expect to remain for a week or more.

THE FARM JOURNAL is choke full of gumption and has the largest circulation of any farm paper in the world. It is good everywhere. We offer it in connection with our paper to advance paying subscribers, that is both papers at the price of the ADVANCE, our paper one year, and the Farm Journal 5 years, (all of 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903 and 1904) both for $1.00. Pay in advance—that's all.

BEGINNING THEIR BUSINESS CAREERS:—Mr. John C. Price, of Havelock, and Mr. J. Frank Wilson of St. Stephen, obtained their diplomas from the St. John Business College, yesterday, and begin work at once, Mr. Price with A. E. White & Co., Sussex, and Mr. Wilson with the Maritime branch of the Brantford Carriage Co., Truro, N. S., where a fine position has been secured for him through the influence of Messrs. S. Kerr & Son.—Gazette.

UNRIVALLED TOURIST SLEEPING cars for the accommodation of passengers holding second class tickets, are run by the Canadian Pacific Railway on Trans-continental Express train, leaving Windsor Station, Montreal, at 11 a.m. every Thursday and running through to Seattle. Passengers for Canadian Northwest and Pacific Coast points will be accommodated in these cars, on payment of a small additional berth charge. Each berth will accommodate two passengers.

VISITING CHATHAM:—Mr. Alex. Cormack, son of Mr. James Cormack, formerly a resident of Chatham, is visiting his relatives here, after an absence of 14 years, and is the guest of Mr. Alex. Robinson, St. John Street. Mr. Cormack was a member of the First Army Corps and enrolled in the 8th Massachusetts in the war with Spain, being stationed at Matanzas during hostilities. He is a resident of Lynn, where he is employed in the mechanical department of the Consolidated Electric Company as a machinist.

AMONG THE illustrations in that excellent work, the Horse Book, written by Judge Biggle, is General George Washington's stable at Mt. Vernon. The chapter on stables contains many helpful hints, and has the plans and elevation of an attractive village stable. See advertisement in our advertising columns. The price is 50 cents, free by mail; address the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS:—Now is the time to place your orders for cemetery work and avoid the spring rush. We have now on hand and coming one of the largest stocks of marble and granite monuments, headstones and tablets ever shown on the north shore, all from the latest designs and worked from the best material the market can produce. Call and get our prices. They are right.

JOHN H. LAWLOR & Co.

A RECORD GRADUATE:—Mr. E. Eugene Connelly, Douglastown; Mr. William A. Clarke, Newcastle, and Miss Mabel L. Otts, of this city, (shorthand), graduated this week from the St. John Business College. Mr. Connelly deserves special mention, as he was less than three months in attendance at the college, thus breaking the record for the time required for graduating, and he received from Mr. Kerr a very flattering testimonial bearing evidence to his diligence and capacity.—Globe 18th.

THERE HAVE BEEN poultry books printed costing fifteen dollars and more, but there never has been one at any price with more beautiful colored reproductions of poultry, than those found in Biggle Poultry Book, an announcement of which appears in another column. The paintings were made direct from best birds of the different breeds, and the coloring and characteristic shape of each breed are perfect. As for the text, there never was a book printed containing more practical, level-headed information. Its chapters include, "Eggs for Hatching," "Hatching the Eggs," "Care of Chicks with Hens and Brooders," "The Successful Care of Incubators," "The Farmer's Flock," "The Village Hennery;" chapters on "Breeds," on "Fattening and Marketing" and "Diseases and Remedies," with the old and new school methods of treatment. One man wrote the publishers that, "The mottoes alone at each chapter heading were worth the cost of the book." Twenty thousand copies of this admirable work have been printed. See advertisement of The Biggle Books in this week's issue of the ADVANCE. The price is 50 cents, free by mail; address the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

A Record-Breaking Caribou Head.

There came to Chatham on Saturday last an antlered caribou head, which is the best specimen we have yet seen, taken in New Brunswick. The buck was shot on the Eskedelluc Barrens on Wednesday of last week by Mr. J. J. Connell of Little Bartibog. The antlers are very symmetrical in form, the trunks, palms and upper branches balancing well. They have thirty-four points, measure from the ends of the palms in front of the eyes to the top 42 inches on the left side and forty inches on the right. The spread is 31½ inches, which is very large, for caribou horns do not extend laterally as moose horns do, being, in that respect, more like those of the elk. Our readers who own large caribou heads are requested to look them over and measure them, and if anyone has a larger specimen we will be pleased to hear from him. The ADVANCE staff photographed the specimen before shipping it to the taxidermist for mounting.

To Cure Catarrh and Stay Cured

You must use the most up-to-date and most approved method of treatment. This can only be had in Catarrhozone which cures by inhalation and is sure to reach the right spot. Treatments requiring the use of sprays, douches, snuffs, ointments, are a thing of the past, and the medicated air treatment supercedes them all. There is no danger or risk in using Catarrhozone. It is both pleasant and effective to employ in any case of Irritable Throat, Fetid Breath, Bronchitis, Catarrh and Asthma. For sale at all druggists or by mail, price $1.00. For trial outfit send 10c. in stamps to N. C. POLSON & Co., Box 542, Kingston, Ont.

Death of Mrs. Robert Loggie.

No death that has taken place on the Miramichi for a long time has caused such general regret or evoked more widespread sympathy for the bereaved ones than that of Mrs. Robert Loggie, of Loggieville. We are informed by a member of the family that she had been in a delicate state of health for some time, but did not appear in any immediate danger on Friday night. Her mother, who had been with her for a few days sat up with her until about midnight, when she urged her to retire saying that her husband would render her all the assistance she needed. She soon after appeared to fall asleep, and early in the morning speaking with Mr. Loggie she said she felt quite well. Soon after Mr. Loggie noticed something unusual in her appearance and endeavored to rouse her. He could not do so and becoming alarmed recalled her mother. They thought, at first, that the attack was of temporary character and used appliances, in the hope of restoring her to consciousness, but without avail. Then the household was alarmed and medical aid was summoned, the efforts to revive the stricken lady being assiduously continued meantime. All efforts, however, of relatives who ministered with tender solicitude and of the three doctors, Messrs. John and Joseph Benson, of Chatham, and Hays, of Nelson, were unavailing. Two lives depended on the issue of the attack and, in the death of his wife, which took place at 4 a.m. on Monday, Mr. Loggie realised the irreparable loss which had come to him, for both the young mother and her firstborn were no more.

The news of Mrs. Loggie's death, as it spread on Monday along the Miramichi, came as a shock to everybody, for she was widely known and universally esteemed. Her home was known to be one of the happiest in the community. She was apparently the embodiment of health, as she was of good spirits, and her acts of charity and kindness and unaffected manners had secured for her a special place in the regard of all who knew her. To her husband the loss is an irreparable one and if the respectful sympathy of the community at large can in any way mitigate his sorrow he has the assurance that it is his.

Deceased was the only daughter of the late John and Mrs. Mary A. Flett of Nelson. As Miss May Flett, she was a great favorite with all her friends, because of her unaffected good nature, good sense and happy disposition. Since her marriage with Mr. Robert Loggie, some three years ago, she had made for herself a warm place in the regard of her own immediate community of Loggieville, the members of which feel that they have each sustained a personal loss. Her widowed mother and brothers share with Mr. Loggie general sympathy in their bereavement.

The funeral took place yesterday afternoon at half past one o'clock. Long before that hour people began to assemble at and near the late home of deceased, coming from all the surrounding parishes. The funeral service at the house was conducted by Rev. Wm. Aitken of St. James' Church, Newcastle—Mrs. Loggie's former pastor—assisted by Revds. T. G. Johnstone, J. M. Maclean and D. McIntosh. Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Johnstone and the hymn "Forever with the Lord" was sung very feelingly by members of the Loggieville Presbyterian Church choir, assisted by other friends. Rev. Mr. Maclean read the scriptural selections of the funeral service, prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Aitken and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. McIntosh.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. John O'Brien, M. P. P., Geo. Burchill, jr., W. A. Park, W. B. Snowball, J. W. S. Babkirk and J. R. Johnston. The procession formed under the direction of Mr. John McDonald and was over a mile in length. It included 141 teams and was the longest that ever entered Chatham. The interment was in Riverside cemetery. At the grave the concluding prayer of the service was offered by Rev. Wm. Aitken.

The C. M. B. A. At Home.

On last Thursday evening Branch No. 202 of the C. M. B. A., Chatham, gave an "At Home" in St. Patrick's Hall. Invitations were issued to the Newcastle, Loggieville and Blackville Branches and a number of friends of the members. In response there was a large gathering in the Assembly Hall, on the second floor of the building, at 8 o'clock. The hall was tastefully decorated, and the stage made a pretty setting, with a landscape scene, at the back of which was hung the Banner of the Branch, while in front and above it, in neat arrangement, the letters "C. M. B. A." stood out prominently. Seats were provided and were occupied by the President of the Society, Jas. F. Connors, Esq., Rev. Henry T. Joyner, the Spiritual Advisor, Rev. Father Walsh, Mayor Winslow and Grand Deputies Michael Haley of Chatham and John Morrissy of Newcastle.

While the guests were yet arriving Mr. T. M. Harrington played a selection from "Martha," after which the President gave an address of welcome on behalf of the Branch, and said the object of the meeting was not calculated to be anyway formal, but intended more for enjoyment and pleasant intercourse. He then announced in order the following additional numbers of the programme for the evening:

Song, ... J. Stapleton.
Address, ... Father Joyner.
Intermission.
Trombone solo, ... W. White.
Song, ... Jas. F. Maher.
Address, ... J. Morrissy.
Wayside experiences, ... R. A. Murdoch
Instrumental, ... T. M. Harrington.
Song, ... J. Stapleton.
Address, ... M. Haley.
Intermission.
Cornet solo, ... W. White.
Auld Lang Syne. God Save the Queen.

The programme was carried out very creditably, and each number received a good share of applause. The addresses, which dealt with the works and aims of the C. M. B. A., claimed a great deal of interest. That of Rev. Father Joyner on "Christian Unity" held his hearers in rapt attention as he dealt with the subject in his usual brilliant style, calling to mind that often neglected duty, Christian charity. The other addresses: "Mutual Protection," by Mr. Morrissey, and the financial and other benefits derived from the Association by Mr. Haley were both practical and instructive. The last two subjects dealt more with the fraternal and insurance objects, which have made the C. M. B. A. such a great success. Established in Canada only a few years ago, it is composed of a membership of 14,000 with 316 branches throughout the Dominion.

Before the close, the president called on Mayor Winslow to address the meeting, and he was heartily received and impressed all by his words of approval and kind feeling.

Mr. McLaughlin of one of the Toronto Branches was also present and gave a comic recitation, entitled, "The train that goes To-Morrow, leaves to-day."

The entertainment was a thorough success and everybody enjoyed themselves. During the intermissions, refreshments and cigars were served, and all the rooms were at the disposal of the guests, including the Billiard room. The singing of Auld Lang Syne and God Save the Queen was the closing exercise of an evening enjoyably spent.

To Our Readers.

The ADVANCE will be obliged to its numerous readers if they will enable us to make reference in our local columns to matters and events in which they are interested, or may think their friends may be. This they can do by giving the information in person at the office, or writing to us about it. Many things proper to be noticed in the ADVANCE's columns do not appear therein, simply because our attention is not called to them by those who would like to see reference to them in the paper, but have omitted to do their part in making them known. Come, therefore, or write and tell us your local news.

Useless Verbiage of Law.

MUCH CONFUSION CAUSED BY THE LANGUAGE EMPLOYED.

[From the Kansas City Star.]

The reign of law seems to be one of man's disappointments. When men lived free in the primeval woods they yielded a portion of their individual liberties in order to live together in a community and be governed by a common rule. The regulations were doubtless simple and just enough at first, but in a little while laws multiplied and their meaning and intent became a matter of dispute, and then men began to pass laws and adopt forms to hinder the operation of the laws they had already enacted.

The very language of the law, intended for the understanding and the use of all, became tortuous, redundant, involved, pedantic and unintelligible. A legal statement came to be made in a bewildering fashion unknown in any other form of statement. The simple affirmation that A killed H with a butcher knife early became too clear and definite for the purpose of the law, and it was necessary to set out that the said A did not only kill the said B, but that he did cut, carve, lacerate, maim, wound, scratch and make a hole in the said B at the same time and place hereinbefore mentioned, with one certain butcher knife of the value of fifty cents. This jargon in time became sacred. It grew to be an object of reverence, and was deemed necessary to the sanctions of the law and the maintenance of the justice it really hindered and obscured. No instrument was considered good in law unless couched in this senseless and complicated phraseology, and this superstition became an early and fruitful source of the law's delay.

With this multiplication of words came a corresponding extension of forms of procedure, of methods of "how not to do it." Every statute ends with "if" or "but." The laws under which a street may be opened or any other public improvement made necessary to the comfort, health and happiness of from 10,000 to 100,000 people also provide the means whereby one stingy, unenterprising and mulish citizen may legally delay indefinitely the prosecution of the work and entail heavy costs upon those who favor it.

So able and learned a lawyer as Chauncey Depew tells his brethren of the profession that this evil, this wrestling of the law from its purpose of maintaining justice among men, is increasing. The multiplication of courts multiplies decisions, and decisions differ. Diversity of tribunals leads to diversity of interpretation. The practice of law is shifted from a matter of principle to one of precedents. Much remains to be done before the law can be looked upon by the people as the perfection of wisdom or the sure defence of justice.

Doaktown Notes.

Our Doaktown correspondent writes under date of Tuesday, 21st that about a foot of snow fell there "last week," being the first of the season but it is going off, the fields being nearly bare again.

Much activity is going on in the lumber woods. Help for the woods is in great demand; in fact operators cannot get help enough. Wages for woodsmen range from $17 to $24 per month.

Farm produce is in fair demand. Oats sell at 35c. per bushel; hay about $10 per ton, pressed; beef about 5½c. per lb. by the quarter. Live stock is scarce and in active demand. Young stock is much sought after.

A good many tourists have come and gone, being quite satisfied with their outings. Many of them returned with trophies of their sportmanship.

Rev. Thomas Johnstone assisted Rev. A. Robb in the sacremental service a week ago last Sunday in Doaktown in the Presbyterian church. Three members were added to the church—Mrs. James Robinson and daughter and Miss Grace Mitchell.

The South African war is the absorbing topic here. Rev. Mr. Montgomery preached a patriotic sermon last Sunday evening to a full congregation in the church of England. Much interest was manifested in the theme.

Last Sunday morning the Rev. Matthew Knight preached in the Methodist Church. At the close of his sermon he spoke in strong patriotic terms of the justness of the cause for which the nation is fighting in South Africa and offered up a strong and heartfelt petition for the success of British arms in that distant part of the Empire, closing with the National Anthem, which was joined in by the congregation in a very hearty manner.

Another correspondent writes as follows—H. & F. D. Swim are framing a bridge to put across Mill Brook at Nelson's Hollow. It will be 85 feet span, and when completed will add much to the appearance of the place.

It is rumored that W. Cumming will operate the sash and door factory of the Robt. Swim Estate this winter.

Land Surveyor Freeze is kept very busy this fall running lines.

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary $900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago.—1,4,00.

Nancy.

When near Gibraltar, Nancy, the mascot goat of the U. S. warship Chicago ate a pot of red paint and died in spite of medical assistance. The animal was buried at sea by the sailors.

Weep! Let hot tears flow!
Play strains that are sad and low,
And bow the head!
Let the sky be overcast,
The worst has come at last!
Nancy is dead!

Dead as a coffin nail—
Wail!
Fast in her long last sleep—
Weep!
She has blatted her last sweet
Bleat,
And the waves roll over her head—
Dead!

Asbestos made her fat,
She took no pills for that,
And oft she ate
Freely of armor plate,
But she's dead—
The paint was red!

Something was wrong with the paint;
A taint
Of some kind must have been in it
When Nancy went up agin it,
Else it wouldn't be said
That she's dead!

Weep! Let the hot tears flow!
Nancy is low!
A dauntless spirit has fled!
Ah, what a shameful sin
Was his who smuggled the poison in—
To the paint that was red!

Shipping News.

PORT OF CHATHAM.

Cleared for Sea.

Nov 21—Bk Pioneer, 894, Abrahamsen, Fleetwood, J. B. Snowball deals.

MARRIED

At the residence of Calvin Craig, on Nov. 15th, by Rev. Geo. M. Young, Ross Harding, to Emma Craig, all of Chatham.

At St. Andrew's Manse, on 16th inst, by Rev. D. Henderson, Mr. Thos. MacDonald to Miss Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. Thos. Green, all of Chatham.

DIED.

Suddenly, at her residence on Monday the 20th inst., Mary J. "May," beloved wife of Robert Loggie, Loggieville, and only daughter of the late John, and Mary A. Flett of Nelson, N. B.

At Bathurst, Nov. 16, Mrs. Mary Gosnell, of Chatham, aged 84 years.

Crispness,
Variety,
Brightness,
Symmetry,
Thoroughness,
Up-to-Dateness.

THE ST. JOHN Business COLLEGE

These are some of the features which characterize our courses of study and qualify our student for their successes.

Send for our Business and Shorthand Catalogues.

S. KERR & SON, Oddfellows' Hall.

ST. ANDREW'S NIGHT.

The choir of St. Andrew's Church will give an

Oyster Supper

—AND—

ENTERTAINMENT

—IN—

MASONIC HALL, CHATHAM,

ON ST. ANDREW'S NIGHT,

Thursday, November 30th.

Oysters, Tea, Coffee and light Refreshments, Candy etc. will be sold

MUSIC BY ORCHESTRA.

ADMISSION, 10cts. - OYSTERS, 15cts.

Doors open at 7.30 o'clock.

WANTED.

400 Tons Granite

stones not larger than 9x14, for which the Town of Chatham will pay

40C. PER TON DELIVERED ON TOWN WHARF.

Apply to Wm. Johnston, Treasurer, who Will have stone measured and pay for same.

T. M. GAYNOR, Town Clerk. WARREN C. WINSLOW, Mayor.

Chatham, N. B., Nov. 18, 1899.

CLEARING OUT SALE.

I will offer on

Saturday, 25th Inst.

commencing at 10 a. m. sharp, at the store of Mrs. Capt. Allan, Cunard Street, the following, viz:

Counter scales, small iron safe, "Cannon" stove, coal stove, rustic chairs, show cases, lounges, old brass and iron, venetia n blinds, bedsteads, picture frames, counter stools, axes, hammers, store counters, shelves, tables, oil cans, children's fur sets, gents' and ladies' collars, frillings, wools, bearive yarns, pictures, netting, paper binds. Haberdashery in galore, with a numerous lot of articles more useful than ornamental.

All will be sold without reserve.

Terms, cash.

WM. WYSE, Auctioneer.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK

—FOR—

BOSTON!

Commencing Nov. 6, and continuing until further notice, Steamer "Cumberland" will leave St. John every MONDAY morning, at 7.30 standard, for Eastport, Lubec, Portland and Boston.

The Steamer "St. Croix" will leave St. John every THURSDAY, at 4.30 p. m., for BOSTON DIRECT.

Returning, leave Boston same days at 8.15 a. m.

Through Tickets on sale at all Railway Stations and Baggage checked through.

For rates and information apply to nearest Ticket Agent.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent, St. John, N. B.

BUILDING STONE.

The subscriber is prepared to furnish stone for building and other purposes.

Apply to L. J. TWEEDIE

or the office of L. J. Tweedie.

AGENTS WANTED.

No experience necessary. Permanent position Liberal terms. Pay weekly. Stock complete with fast selling specialties, including Seed Wheat, Oats, Potatoes, &c. OUTFIT FREE. Secure territory now. Write, GROWER BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Limited, Brown's Nurseries P. O., Ont.

A STORY OF CANADIAN BOYS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The eyes of the world are on South Africa. Canada is excited as never before. Every one is asking for information and the Earle Publishing Co., of St. John, N. B., are bringing out an authentic history from the discovery of Africa down to date including its occupation by different nations, the great "treks" of the Boers, their habits, customs, treatment of slaves, complete sketches of the lives of all British Generals connected with African History, President Kruger, General Joubert, Cecil Rhodes, Dr. Jameson, Bight the world's wealthiest man, the great native warriors, the founder of Ladysmith, Canadian officers, the causes that led up to the present war, the thrilling events of Laing's Nek and Majuba Hill, the conquest of the natives, the story of the troubles of 1881-1884, the whole superbly illustrated. Much of this truthful narrative reads like a fairy tale while parts thrill the reader with all the horrors of the war. The illustrious history, strength and resources of Great Britain on one side! and the dogged determination of the Boers on the other make this contest one of the most graphic and memorable in history. This is the book of the hour for agents. Send 30cts. by P. O. Order or stamps quickly to pay for mailing Prospectus copy and full outfit. This sum refunded with first five copies. Terms same to all. You gain nothing by waiting to write. Outfits and all particulars mailed in order of their receipt. No duty. Big terms 30 days credit. Freight paid. Lowest retail prices. Act now and be first. Box 94 St. John N. B.

(1) BRITISH-BOER WAR.
(2) GENERAL WHITE AND THE BOERS.
(3) A STORY OF CANADIAN BOYS IN SOUTH AFRICA.
(4) A STORY OF OOM PAUL.
(5) GENERAL JOUBERT AT HOME AND IN BATTLE.
(6) KAAKI.
(7) TOMMY ATKINS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

NOTICE.

Extracts from Act of Assembly 60, Vict. A. D. 1897.

The property to the amount of Five Hundred dollars of a wife deserted by her husband and compelled to support herself; and where the whole porperty owned by a widow, as well the place where she resides as elsewhere, is under the value of Fifteen Hundred dollars, and such widow supports minor children of her own or of her deceased husband, her property in the parish where she resides shall be exempt from taxation to the extent of Two Hundred dollars; and also to the extent of One Hudred dollars for each minor child wholly supported by her. If she has no property in the parish where she resides, then such exemption shall be allowed in the place where such property is situated; but such exemption shall not apply or extend to school taxes.

SAM. THOMPSON, Sec.-Treas. Co. Northd

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF TIMBER LICENSES

CROWN LAND OFFICE, 24 JULY, 1896.

The attention of all holders of Timber Licenses is alled to Section 19 of the Timber Regulations which reads as follows:—

"19 No Spruce or Pine trees shall be cut by any Licensee under any License, not even for piling, which will not make a log at least 18 feet in length and ten inches at the small end; and if any such shall be cut, the Lumber shall be liable to double stumpage and the License be forfeited"

and all Licensees are hereby notified, that for the future, the provisions of this section will be rigidly enforced

ALBERT T DUNN, Surveyor Genral

$150 REWARD.

We the undersigned Trustees of School District No. 6, Parishes of Chatham and Glenelg, County of Northumberland, N. B hereby offer a reward of One Hundred and Fifty Dollars for such information as will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the guilty party or parties who burned the School House in the above named district last August.

Dated this 16th day of Oct A. D 1899

DAVID McLEAN, JAMES BRYCE, JOHN DICK, } Trustees.

Public Notice.

The ratepayers of the Town of Chatham will take notice that the assessment list still remains in my hands as collector and receiver of taxes, and that all persons who have not yet paid their taxes are defaulters, and that payment will be enforced without delay.

W. JOHNSTON Town Treasurer.

M. S. N. CO.

TIME TABLE.

Miramichi time used—30 minutes faster than Eastern Standard.

On and after Monday, 18th Sept. 1899,

Str. "Miramichi"

Will leave Chatham every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7.10 a.m. for Newcastle, and leave Newcastle at 7.45 a.m. and Chatham at 9 a.m. for points down river, viz:—Loggieville, Burnt Church, and Neguac, calling at Escuminac on Mondays, and Wednesdays and Bay du Vin on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Str. will not call at Bay du Vin on the way down unless to land passengers who are to return the same day.

Str. 'Miramichi" will make her last trip this season on the 22nd inst. If however the weather is favorable she may continue running a few days longer.

J. ARCH'D HAVILAND, Manager.

Nov. 15, 1899.

Str. "Nelson"

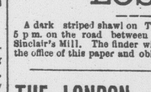
On and after Monday, Oct. 9, 1899,

Will leave Chatham	Leave Nelson	Leave Newcastle
9.00 a.m.	9.50 a.m.	10.15 a.m.
11.00 "	11.50 "	12.15 p.m.
2.00 p.m.	2.50 p.m.	3.30 "
4.30 "	5.10 "	5.30 "

ALL FREIGHTS MUST BE PREPAID.

J. ARCH'D HAVILAND, Manager.

Chatham, N. B., Oct. 3, 1899. Telephone 40.



Before. After. **Wood's Phosphodine,** *The Great English Remedy.* Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Chatham by J. D. B. F. Mackenzie, in Newcastle by H. D. Peters.

MALT EXTRACTS.

We are prepared to supply the demand for these goods.

WE HAVE

WYETH'S MALT

AT 35cts PER BOTTLE.

PABST MALT

AT 30cts PER BOTTLE.

HOFBRAU MALT

AT 15cts PER BOTTLE OR TWO FOR 25cts.

Reduction in Price in Lots OF ½ DOZ AND DOZEN.

HICKEY'S DRUG STORE

LOST.

A dark striped shawl on Tuesday Oct. 17 about 5 p.m. on the road between Newcastle and Mr. Sinclair's Mill. The finder will please leave it at the office of this paper and oblige

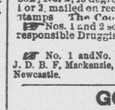
THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO.

The only British Co. in Canada issuing

Guarantee Bonds and Accident Policies.

Accident Insurance at lowest rates. Protect your life and your time by taking a policy in THE LONDON.

JAS. G. MILLER, AGENT



Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 2 cent stamps. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.

☞ Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

☞ No. 1 and No. 2 is sold in Chatham by J. D. B. F. Mackenzie, in Newcastle by H. D. Peters Newcastle.

GO TO PORTLAND, BOSTON, ETC.

VIA THE

Canada Eastern Railway and Fredericton.

Pullman Sleeper runs through from Fredericton Juncton to Boston.

14 BUILDING LOTS

FOR SALE on Princess, Victoria and Howard Streets.

Sizes of lots 50x100, 50x140, 62x132

These lots are situated in the most desirable part of the town and will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms.

J. B. SNOWBALL

Chatham, 12th April, 1898.

Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on 17th November, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week each way, between Chatham and Tracadie and twice and once per week between Chatham, Upper Bay du Vin and Laketon from the 1st of January next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Chatham, Upper Bay du Vin and Tracadie and at this office.

N. B. COLTER, Post Office Inspector,

Post Office Inspector's Office, St. John N.B. Oct. 6 1899.

CREAGHAN'S

We are now showing hundreds of Beautiful Styles in RELIABLE HIGH GRADE

FURS

including the most Striking Novelties.

Russian Hare Collars,	$2.25	German Otter Ruffs,	$4.00
Children's Iceland Lamb Caps,	$2.00	Alaska Sable Ruffs, six tails,	$6.50, $10.50, to $18.00
Children's Iceland Lamb Hoods,	$2.25	Grey Lamb Mitts,	$5.50 to $6.25
Grey Lamb Caps,	$2.25 to $4.00	Electric Seal Mitts,	$3.50 to $5.50
Gray Astrachan Collars,	$1.25	Dogskin Collars,	$5.50
Electric Seal Collars,	$4.75	Dogskin Muffs,	$3.50
Electric Seal Collars, Alaska Sable tails,	$6.50	Greenland Seal Collars,	$4.25
Electric Seal Collarette, large collar, Alaska Sable tails,	$21.00	Alaska Sable Muffs,	$10.00
Electric Seal Collarette, Persian Lamb trimmed, large rolling collar,	$20.00	Electric Seal Coats, Raccoon Coats,	$32.50 to $40.00
		Dogskin Coats,	$35.00

J. D. CREAGHAN, CHATHAM.

TRUNKS —AND— VALISES

Before you select a Valise for your Summer Holidays Give us a Call. We have just received

A Splendid Assortment.

How to Overcome a Difficulty!
It is a Serious Problem!
An Every Day Question!
Where can I get a

GOOD FITTING BOOT?

Our well selected stock should meet with your approval, Satisfaction must surely result.

HATS & CAPS, DRY GOODS, GROCERIES.

J. B. SNOWBALL.

Established 1866.

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

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

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

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

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

WHEN you want a dress suit come to WELDON.

WHEN you want an everyday suit come to WELDON.

WHEN you want a knockabout suit come to WELDON.

WHEN you want good working pants cheep come to WELDON.

WHEN you want the best in town come to WELDON.

WHEN you want your wool exchanged for Humphrey and Oxford tweeds and homespuns, call and see us. We will give you the largest market price for it.

W. L. T. WELDON

MERCHANT TAILOR,

WATER STREET, - CHATHAM N. B.

PHOTOGRAPHS

still hold a prominent place for

PRESENTS.

—AND—

NOW IS THE TIME

TO SIT FOR THEM AT

Mersereau's Photo. Rooms,

And avoid possible disappointment later when our rush is on.

Give us a trial order for an enlargement in Crayon, Water color &c.

MERSEREAU, The Photographer

Chatham, Nov. 23rd 1898.

SHORTHAND! AT HOME 50 CENTS.

THE ROBERT F. ROSE SCHOOL FOR SHORTHAND will teach the best known system of shorthand in twenty-eight weekly lessons at

50 Cents a Week.

WHY GO TO A BUSINESS COLLEGE to be taught shorthand at an enormous expense, when you can be instructed at your home by a PRACTICAL SHORTHAND REPORTER, and at less than one-fourth the exp

LEARNING TO DO WITHOUT.

The man who has learned to do without has taken the first step toward wealth.

In the present age of the world man's wants, and woman's too, are legion. They are numberless as the sands upon the seashore.

The fact of it is, man wants almost everything he sees, and the limit is never reached because he goes right on seeing till he finishes up his life course.

Half the people in the world are engaged in fashioning, manufacturing, designing and putting upon the market for sale things which the other half spend their lives in desiring and buying. This is all right, if the purchasing party has the means for these expenditures and the money is burning his fingers so that he must let go.

But the man of moderate means—the man on a small salary, the mechanic, the day laborer—ought to learn, first of all things, the lesson of doing without.

Did you ever stop to think how worse than useless are so many of the articles upon which the people of your acquaintance are lavishing their hard-earned money?

Quantities of the things which are purchased because they are pretty, because they attract the eye, and because "everybody has them," are entirely superfluous, and after a short time become tiresome, and we tell ourselves how foolish we were to buy them!

Look around you over your own house, over the houses of your friends, and count up the things you see that are not in any way essential to comfort or convenience. You will be surprised at the rapid swelling of the sum total.

The more things one has in a house the more laborious housekeeping be comes, and our housekeepers are nearly murdered as it is, if we credit their doleful confidences.

"But," somebody says, "you must feed the thirst for art and beauty; and it is every woman's duty to make her home just as beautiful and artistic as she possibly can."

This is all correct; but when a house is turned into a museum, of all the things under the sun which ever wore the form of beast or bird—which ever flew through the air, or roamed the earth, or was dug out of its bowels or which swam in the sea, and you are afraid to plant your foot anywhere lest it crush out some curio, or specimen, or old fossil,—then, from such a home made beautiful in that way, good Lord, deliver us!

Then, again, nobody should have anything too good for use, unless it is kept in the most remote chamber in the house, in a glass case.

Let us have comfortable chairs and sofas, in which it will be a delight to repose, and in the knowledge that nobody's peace will be blighted if a tidy is skewed round or a bit of fringed tinsel is ripped off somewhere.

A man—and when we say a man we mean a woman also—needs to turn his back on the five and ten-cent allurements which everywhere spread their nets for the unwary. These five-cent "rackets"—excuse the slang, just for once—pick away more collateral than one has any idea of.

"Only five cents!" Fatal phrase whose specious seductiveness has bankrupted many a man's cash account and hopelessly flattened out many a sorely tempted woman's pocket-book.

Learn to do without. There is no necessity of buying some "pretty little thing" every time you go on the street. Save something against the time when sickness, or disablement, or old age, shall overtake you, as it surely will, unless death steps in ahead of it.

But our friends tell us, "We mean to have a good time as we go along And so we take no thought for the morrow, just as the Bible tells us."

You can have a good time, and still not spend on follies everything you earn. You can be just as happy without these nonsensical nothings which do not survive the season, and which next year will have become worthless rubbish.

It is every man's duty to dress well to live well, to be comfortable, if he can; but there are hundreds of things he buys which he does not need, and he should learn to do without them

The people who, without regard for the morrow, have a good time as they go along, are the people, generally, who save nothing against adversity; and they are the people for whom thrifty souls are continually called upon to head subscription lists, or to make up purses, "because," the promoters of the charitable enterprise tell us, "they have been so dreadfully unfortunate."

WOMAN'S UNREASONABLENESS.

Perhaps one of the greatest gifts that a woman can possess is the peculiar species of self-knowledge which tells her when she is unreasonable. "Unreasonable" is an unpleasant adjective. It is the one our husband uses when he is put out, and our friends when they quarrel with us therefore we learn to hate it, and to bridle when it is used. Nevertheless the sensible amongst us know that we all merit it occasionally; the wisest and sweetest of her sex is not exempt from the affliction. An attack of unreasonableness is as much a malady as one of neuralgia or biliousness; and though very much more painful than either, will yield to treatment if bravely faced and tackled with the proper antidotes. But, unfortunately, just as there are people who will pity themselves for heart-weakness when they are merely suffering from indigestion, or tonic themselves for neuralgia when they have an unromantic "sick headache," so many sufferers from unreasonableness blame their family, their friends, their surroundings—in short the world in general, instead of touching the sore spot in their own mental and moral anatomy! We all know the symptoms. If only we had the courage to say to ourselves at such times "I know that I am unreasonable; I want I know not what, or, maybe, I am craving for something that is, in the nature of things, impossible. The world is not out of joint; it is only my eyes that see it out of focus. In a day—or perhaps in an hour—all this will be changed; I shall see hope again; love will smile on me. And, at the worst, let me remember that pleasure is not the be-all and end-all of existence. I am a living soul not a butterfly; there is work to do. Can I not do it without thinking about my feelings?" A clever authoress once coined the phrase, "Giving herself a mental shake." It is what we all need to do now and again, when inclined to be spoiled and fractious.

RECENT SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH.

Has, it seems, resulted in a sure cure for catarrh, a most offensive and insidious disease, until lately considered incurable. This remedy is called Catarrhozone, and is simply inhaled, being carried by the air directly to the diseased parts of the throat or nasal passages, thus superseding former disgusting and useless snuffs and ointments. Catarrh, bronchitis, irritable throat, etc., yield to Catarrhozone every time. Write for a free sample of Catarrhozone to N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Thursday, Nov. 30, has been proclaimed Thanksgiving Day in the United States.

A Double Disobedience.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

"Why should that be a mistake, Kilmeny? You know that I am ready, and, if you do not feel exactly as I do, that will come in time."

"But perhaps I do not want it to come. You thought that you concealed your feelings completely just now when I said that I intended to follow up my acquaintance with Mr. Daryl, but I know you too well to be deceived. I knew as well as if you had told me what you were thinking—that if you had any voice in the matter, I should never speak to Mr. Daryl again. Now I am determined to speak to him, so it is clear that any thought of an engagement between us is an impossibility."

"I see," Mr. Warrender answered meditatively.

Their eyes met, and both laughed, but Kilmeny's fell before his.

"You think that you will bring me round to it some day," she said, "but I don't think you will. Here is the place where we climbed in. Shall we go out by it or go on to the gate?"

"You promised Mr. Daryl to go out by the gate."

"I believe I did. Well, I must keep my word at any cost."

"Do you always do that?" he inquired, curiously.

"Always. Won't you come in when we get home? I want to tell mamma about our adventure."

He nodded. He had been in love with Kilmeny since she was up to his elbow, and it took little persuasion to induce him to remain in her society.

Ten years ago, Doctor Richmond, a struggling physician with an increasing family, had been glad to receive him into his house at a moderate fee as a pupil, and finally as an assistant; and, when, by a series of unexpected events, the young man had come into a property which he had never dreamed would be his, he had decided to complete his medical studies exactly as if he still required to work for his bread. He was always regarded as a son of the household, and though he was obliged to spend most of his time at his new estate, "Chris' room" was kept ready for him in the Doctor's house, and he was as eagerly and affectionately welcomed there whenever he could return as if he had been one of the family.

It was at his suggestion that Mrs. Richmond and her children had come to spend a month in a charming cottage near his house during Doctor Richmond's unexpected absence in America, whither he had been called to the deathbed of an only brother. The Doctor had been thankful to have his wife and children under Christopher's care whilst he was absent; and Mrs. Richmond, a soft, pretty, motherly woman with a gentle voice and clinging ways, looked to him for advice in everything. She glanced up with a smile as her daughter and he entered the room, Kilmeny went to her and kissed her, taking a low seat at her feet.

"We have had such an adventure, mamma!" she cried, and she gave her an account of their meeting with Mr. Daryl. "Wasn't it nice of him to ask me back after our trespassing on his grounds?"

"Do you mean to go?" Mrs. Richmond asked doubtfully, glancing at Mr. Warrender.

"I am going," Kilmeny answered decidedly. "He looked so old and lonely," she said; "and when Chris told me about his dismal life, and his misfortunes and disappointments, I was sorry for him. Oh, yes; I intend to go back and perhaps see him again. You have no objection, mamma, have you? There could not be any harm in it, and I should meet nobody except possibly Mr. Daryl, and he is an old man Think of his living there all through his life and seeing his relatives disappoint him one by one—even his wife and his son! And then for years everybody has been dead, and he has lived alone!"

"Such a state of things generally comes about through one's own fault," Christopher Warrender said. "One always reaps what one sows, Kilmeny."

"And does that make his case less sad?" the girl asked, still in the same thoughtful tone. "Mamma, aren't the children in yet? They have been out a long time."

"They are gathering flowers to decorate Lancelot's room before he comes home to-morrow. It is delightful for them to be in the country, and they are never happy except when out of doors."

"Just like me!" Kilmeny cried, with a laugh, rising from her seat. "I am going to see about tea, Chris, so do not run away."

"What do you think I ought to do about Kilmeny and this Mr. Daryl?" Mrs. Richmond asked, when her daughter had left the room. "Shall I let her go?"

"Kilmeny generally does what she likes, I think," he answered with a smile. "Recollect that I am invited too, and am as much bent on accepting Mr. Daryl's invitation as she is, though from a different motive."

"Oh, if you go with her, it is all right."

Mrs. Richmond, with a relieved look, resumed her work, and Kilmeny presently came in, accompanied by the old servant carrying afternoon tea. The big lattice window was open, and the summer roses were nodding outside, the green of their leaves thrown into relief by the deep-red color of the brick walls. The faint warm air carried in now and then the mingled scents of summer. Mrs. Richmond, still lovely in her gentle motherhood, sat tranquilly setting the ornamental stitches in her work, while Kilmeny moved hither and thither, as sweet a vision as one could wish to see, busy about the details of the tea table. As she did so she sang softly to herself, and presently, looking up and meeting Christopher's eyes, smiled, and then frowned a little.

It was all a pretense, Kilmeny's asking her mother's leave to do anything. As Mr. Warrender said, she generally did what she liked, and was the one to give advice, not to ask it. She was the moving spirit of the house. It was Kilmeny, with her blithe ways and joyous laugh, her tireless activity and whole-souled interest in everybody's affairs, who made life such a pleasant thing in the Doctor's household. Kilmeny was the beginning and end of everything, always discovering fresh interests, always ready to help, delight for those around her.

Christopher gathered one of the roses at the lattice and offered it to her, and she put it in the belt of her white dress. Though he had told her many times that he loved her, the fact did not seem to have entered as yet into her serious thoughts, and their intercourse had been kept on its old frank footing. So they sat and sipped their tea in the pleasant afternoon warmth, while Mrs. Richmond listened for the sound of the children's footsteps. Lancelot, the only son, a boy of twelve, was expected home for his holidays, the next day, and their thoughts turned to him.

"He will be so sorry that papa is away," Kilmeny said regretfully. "But, then, Chris is getting so aged that he will almost do instead. How old are you really, Chris?"

"I thought that it was only young ladies who concealed their ages?" the young man said, leaning over for a biscuit. "I am sure you know my age as well as I do, Kilmeny, and I shall not excuse you from your usual offering on the happy anniversary of my birth, if that is what you are meditating. I shall be twenty-eight next month, and you will be twenty at the same time. Curious—is it not?—having our birthdays in the same month;"

"Most extraordinary! Nature must have exhausted herself in producing two such paragons together. However, as there were eight years between us, she had time to gather up her energies. What sort of a house were you living in when I was born, mamma? It was before you settled in Redminster."

Mrs. Richmond awoke with a start from a fit of dreaming into which she appeared to have fallen, and came back apologetically to the present.

"I was just thinking of your papa, my dear, and wondering how he was doing in America. What sort of a house, did you ask me? Oh, we were very poor at that time, and hardly knew how we should get on! We married in haste, though neither of us has ever repented it since. We seemed to prosper from the time when you came, Kilmeny; and, though we were never rich, yet we always had enough."

"Papa must have got on well at the first place he took to be able to buy the practice at Redminster. I often wondered why he left it when he was doing so well, and I have heard you say that you were struggling after you settled in our present home. Now tell me, mamma," cried Kilmeny, transfixing her mother with a judicial glance, "why, when you were getting on and making money, you broke up your home and went to a place where you had to begin all over again?"

"But we were not making money; that was the thing."

"Then how did papa buy the practice?"

"Really, Kilmeny, you ought to have been a lawyer!" cried Mr. Warrender. "Stop cross-questioning your mother, and give me some more tea."

Still, though he had covered Mrs. Richmond's evident hesitation to answer her daughter's demands, the fact that she had seemed unwilling to do so came back to him as he walked home that evening and struck him as rather odd.

CHAPTER II.

A group of three persons stood on the steps of Mr. Daryl's house and glanced up at its gloomy exterior before entering. Kilmeny Richmond's white dress—she nearly always wore white—and the black of her hair looked too pretty to be in keeping with the severity of the building before her, or with the harsh and cynical aspect of its master. Christopher Warrender, the third member of the party, noted that Mr. Daryl had eyes for no one but Kilmeny, and that he narrowly observed everything about her. Her springing step, her ready laughter, the gleam of her dark eyes, the exuberant vitality of her whole being, seemed to impress him to the exclusion of everything else. He turned his back on young Warrender, who, if he had had any notion that the invitation to him sprang from personal liking, was effectually disabused of that idea. Mr. Daryl desired the presence of Kilmeny for some reason best known to himself, and he desired none other.

"Are we going in?" the girl asked in her clear quick tones, "It is very interesting, Mr. Daryl; but I would much rather see the inside of the house than the outside. I always fancied that I should like to live in a big house. Ours is delightful, but it is small and when all the children are in it, one is inclined to feel cramped."

Mr. Daryl led the way up the steps, and the two young people followed.

"There is a rather large house waiting for you, Kilmeny, if breadth is all you want," Mr. Warrender observed in a low tone to the girl as they entered.

"It is not half of what I want!" she retorted in the same key. "Hush! Don't be tiresome! Just look at the hall! Now that is my idea of what a hall ought to be!"

"As gloomy as that?"

"It is not gloomy; it is only mysterious. See"—raising her voice and turning in the direction of the master of the house—"the great staircase winding upwards and lost to view behind that heavy curtain, the narrow windows, the huge fireplaces. Imagine a party seated in this hall, with logs blazing in the hearth, and some one dispensing tea, Could anything be better?"

"So that is your idea of the height of bliss," Mr. Warrender said, laughing—"a big house with a hall where one could have tea among plenty of people!"

"There are other things," the girl said. "That is only the beginning."

"Come, then," Mr. Daryl interposed—"let us see the other rooms. I perceived that it would be easy to satisfy your wants, Miss Richmond, and it is a new experience to me to be able to do that for anybody. This is the drawing room," Mr. Daryl said, ushering his companions into a splendid apartment to the right.

Like all the rest of the house it was gloomy, and the drawn blinds rendered it still more so. Though the sunshine was blazing outside, the air was almost cold in the great room. Trees overshadowed the windows, and a chill silence reigned. Kilmeny involuntarily shivered, and Mr. Daryl observed the motion.

"Why do they keep these blinds down?" he cried angrily, striding across and pulling them up violently. "Any one would think we were in a vault! Now you can see better, Miss Richmond. When you have had tea in the hall you can bring your party in here; and if you were in it and plenty of young people, and the piano were tuned, it would not be such a bad room—eh? What do you say?"

"Not such a bad room?" she cried. "It is beautiful! I could spend days wandering round it looking at all the lovely things in it. I think also I should get one or two of the trees pushed aside taken away, and then it would be perfect. What are you laughing at, Chris?"

"I am not laughing, Kilmeny. I was much interested in your remarks."

The girl glanced at their companion, over whose face a dark frown had stolen.

"You say that Doctor Richmond is in America; when do you expect him back?" he asked abruptly.

"Not for a month at the earliest!" the girl answered.

"And meanwhile you stay here?"

"Yes. Mr. Warrender has been so good as to offer us the house until papa returns."

The old man turned for the first time and surveyed his second guest. Christopher Warrender was leaning against one of the windows, smiling to himself as he watched Kilmeny, whose pleasure in her surroundings was apparent. He had an athletic figure, and was goood-looking without being handsome, and the amusement in his dark eyes gave them a very kindly aspect. The sight of him seemed somehow to offend Mr. Daryl, who treated him with an open, almost insulting, neglect during the rest of the visit. The young man did not seem at all put out by it, and indeed bestowed as little attention on the master of the house as that gentleman did on him.

"The ball room opens from this," Mr. Daryl said, pointedly addressing Kilmeny.

He flung a door open and ushered his visitors into the apartment which he had mentioned. It was of noble proportions, but chill and deserted. Kilmeny gazed at it half delighted, half repelled by its loneliness.

"It wants people in it, too," she said.

"Yes—that is the fault of everything with which I have to do!" Mr. Daryl observed with a smile. "In some unaccountable way I seem to be unattractive. But that could, of course, be remedied."

"Then you must take down the notice to trespassers. You must throw your gates wide open, and make everybody welcome. There are a number of fine houses all about the country, and with such a ball room as this, surely the people in them would be glad to come here!"

"Unfortunately I do not dance."

Kilmeny laughed.

"I did not mean that!" she said.

"Then what did you mean? Who would care to come here to see me, if there were nothing else?"

"I care to come. It pleases me—oh, more than I could tell you! And Mr. Warrender—"

"I am not talking about him!"

"No, but I am. He is amused and interested, too."

"I fear that it is not in anything which my house furnishes," Mr. Daryl said coldly. "Limit yourself to your own experiences, Miss Richmond."

"I could be happy here—for a while," the girl said frankly. "But I should grow lonely. I cannot limit myself to my own experiences for very long."

The sound of the gong interrupted them.

"I desired luncheon to be served," Mr. Daryl said. He offered his arm to Kilmeny, and looked freezingly at the young man. "You will join us, Mr. Warrender?"

"With pleasure," he replied cheerfully, and followed the oddly-matched pair to the dining room.

Places had been prepared for three, and they took their seats. Chris had expected something simple, and was surprised at the formality and magnificence of everything around him. The sideboard glittered with plate, and the meal was served with an elaborate ceremony which puzzled him. Kilmeny was delighted, and seemed to have completely forgotten him in her new and splendid surroundings. Her eyes shone, her color grew still more brilliant, her laughter and bright words made the room gay with an unwonted gladness. The talk was chiefly between their host and her, and it struck the most silent member of the trio that the old man had a purpose which Kilmeny did not suspect in every word he uttered. Chris Warrender looked thoughtful as they rose from the table.

"When will you come again?" Mr. Daryl asked as his guests were leaving. "I am always at home, and I am anxious that you should come often. I have left the picture gallery for your next visit. When will that be? To-morrow? The next day?"

"We dine with Mr. Warrender to-morrow."

Again the dark frown crossed Mr. Daryl's face.

"I will write and name a day," he said abruptly. "Good-by."

He turned sharply, and left them without further farewell.

"I suppose, Kilmeny," Christopher said, when he and his companion had gone some distance, and Kilmeny had given expression to some of her feelings on the subject of their visit—"I suppose that there would be no use in saying anything to put you a little on your guard about your new acquaintance? You are so charmed and delighted with everything that you would not listen to what a spectator's impressions of the affair might be?"

To be Continued.

The Salvation Army.

THE LIFE OF THESE SELF-SACRIFICING WORKERS OFTEN ONE OF HARDSHIP.

While on Duty Capt. Ben. Bryan Was Stricken With a Supposed Incurable Disease and Forced to Relinquish the Work—He Has Now Recovered His Health.

From the News, Alexandria, Ont.

The life of a Salvation Army worker is very far from being a sinecure. Their duties are not only arduous, but they are called upon by the regulations of the Army to conduct out-of-door meetings at all seasons and in all kinds of weather. This being the case, it is little wonder that the health of these self-sacrificing

workers frequently gives way. Capt. Ben. Bryan, whose home is at Maxville, Ont., is well known through his former connection with the Army, having been stationed at such important points as Montreal, Toronto, Kingston, Guelph and Brockville, in Canada, and at Schenectady, Troy, and other points in the United States. While on duty he was attacked by a so-called incurable disease, but having been restored to health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a representative of the Alexandria News thought it worth while to procure from him own lips a statement of his illness and recovery. He found Mr. Bryan at work, a healthy, robust man, his appearance giving no indication of his recent sufferings.

The story of his illness and subsequent cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills reads like a miracle, and is given in his own words as follows:—"While stationed at Deseronto, in July, 1897, I was attacked with what the doctors called "Chronic Spinal Meningitis." The symptoms were somewhat similar to those preceding a pleuratic attack, but were accompanied by spasms, which, when the pain became too severe, rendered me unconscious. The length of these unconscious spells increased as the disease advanced. After spending four months in the Kingston General Hospital, and on the Salvation farm, Toronto, I regained some of my former strength and returned to my work. The second attack occurred when I was stationed at Schenectady, N.Y., in October, 1898, and was more severe than the first. The symptoms of the second attack were very similar to those which preceded the first, the only apparent difference being that they were more severe and the after effects were of longer duration. Owing to the precarious state of my health, I was compelled to resign my position after the second attack and return to my home at Maxville. While there a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I began using them in March, 1899. I have used only a dozen boxes and am once more enjoying perfect health. I feel that I am perfectly well, and can cheerfully say that I attribute my present state of health to the effects produced by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Bryan has also used the pills and has benefited very much thereby."

THE CARRIAGE FOR WOMEN.

One reason for the popularity of the automobile among women is that it is such an absolutely clean conveyance. There is no dust to speak of; no mud thrown up by the hoofs of horses, and the most immaculate costume loses none of its freshness after the drive. Then there is a safety about the horseless carriage which also appeals to every woman who had been condemned to drive behind what are known as "ladies' horses," those staid old slow-going animals that are tagged safe and reliable enough to be trusted under a feminine rein. Women like good horses, but very few have the strength nerve and skill necessary to drive them. That they are advancing in this particular accomplishment is proved by the fact that at recent horse shows women have carried off many of the first prizes. But the automobile, at present, is the chosen conveyance, and there is little doubt that New York, will soon see many of the carriages propelled by fair hands that have been trained to handle the brakes, to back and steer in the very adept fashion that Newport women are exploiting this summer. The fact that the electric carriages have been exiled from the park drives has militated against their use in town, but that restriction is to be removed shortly, and this autumn the girls will probably glory in the use of these new-fangled driving machines, rejoicing in them all the more in that they eliminate from the life of womankind, one persistent terror, the cabman.

NORTH BRUCE NOW

Soon There Won't be a Leg Left for Diabetes to Stand on.

All Over the Country Diabetes is Being Vanquished by Dodd's Kidney Pills—Thomas Brooks, of North Bruce, This Time—His Case Required Two Dozen Boxes.

North Bruce, Oct. 30. However it is in other parts of Ontario this big toe of the province knows the value of Dodd's Kidney Pills for Diabetes. It was not so long ago since Diabetes was considered incurable throughout Bruce County. Anyone who contracted Diabetes, or its twin malady Bright's Disease, were given up as hopeless by physicians and friends. And some of the most prosperous, popular and influential men in Bruce have been carried off by Diabetes.

Seldom, indeed, nowadays is a death from Diabetes in this district. Dodd's Kidney Pills are too well known here for that. Diabetes is cured before it advances to a dangerous degree generally, though there have been cases where prejudiced people, trying everything under the sun before resorting to Dodd's Kidney Pills, have been snatched from the edge of the grave by their use.

The case of Mr. Thomas Brooks, of North Bruce, belongs somewhat to this latter class. Mr. Brooks says: "I was troubled with Diabetes. I consulted a doctor, but he could not help me. I have also used other medicines, but got no relief. I have used two dozen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and am completely cured. I can highly recommend this medicine above all others. Two years ago I could not look up to the top of a building, my back was so bad. Now I can stoop and bend with ease. The doctors wanted to perform an operation, but I would not allow this. Dodd's Kidney Pills are better than doctors."

IS PURE WATER WHOLESOME.

Comments on the Assertion of a German Physician That It Is Poisonous.

The recent announcement of a German physician, Dr. Koppe, that distilled water—that is, chemically pure water—is poisonous, has aroused much comment, chiefly adverse. The National Druggist announces that it has been quite overwhelmed with letters on the subject, most of them in refutation of Dr. Koppe's views. One of these from Dr. Homer Wakefield, is given in full as "containing in a condensed form all the arguments advanced in the other articles. Says Dr. Wakefield:

"This remarkable article deduces that distilled water is a 'dangerous protoplasmic poison,' because of the absence of organic contaminations. It should be added here that rain-water as it falls from the clouds, is aerated distilled water; it is the most healthful known . . . Physicians know it is the best solvent of inorganic concretions in the body, and engineers know it is the best boiler compound, following the use of hard water and the consequent formation of hard incrustations. While it is true that stagnant rain-water, contained in foul cisterns, full of all kinds of contamination, is unfit for drinking or cooking, it is also true that there is nothing more wholesome than pure distilled water, tightly corked in clean bottles protected from contamination of even impure air. Pure water, well corked, never gets stale.

"As to the inorganic constituents of ordinary 'hard' drinking waters much might be said, but suffice it to say that lime and other minerals, in quantities in drinking water, often prove injurious to the imbiber, by the formation in the system of insoluble compounds, in the gall-bladder, kidneys, bladder, etc. Nature's demands for bone-forming material is much better satisfied from foods than from water, hard or soft. . .

"The assertion that pure water taken into the stomach causes complaints of 'weak stomach,' belching, etc., is the purest rot; it is evident that if belching was excited by a drink of water it was caused either by motor nerve simulation from its temperature, or an alkaline, hard water was taken into an acid-containing stomach, which resulted in effervescence. Mountain streams, when not drinkable, are not pure, as contended, but generally heavily laden with lime and other powerful alkalies. It must not be inferred from the above that I am opposed to all alkaline waters—not at all; but pure, not impure water, is the thing to drink, except when in certain cases certain alkalies are demanded by the system; then they may be added to pure water, or otherwise pure water containing them may be used. Extreme purity, is a virtue, not a fault of water. Beware of an author who contends that contaminated water is conducive to health."

Comments on Dr. Koppe's paper are not all adverse, however, as witness the following from the American Kitchen Garden, the writer of which contends that while distilled water may be very well when taken medicinally, it is not a good beverage, except for those who are overeating. He says: "Distilled water taken on an empty stomach would tend to leach out the cells with which it came in contact, and we know that the life of the cell depends upon the maintenance of its contents at a certain standard. This is a well-established fact, and not as one advertisement implies, a vision of a mad microscopist. The testimony of physicians that the prolonged use of distilled water has a tendency to decrease the body weight shows a lessening of nutritive power in the issues. Most persons eat enough salt on their food to bring up the average, and many persons in middle life, and after, eat too much of all kinds of food and drink too little fluid, so that for them a course of distilled water may be most beneficial, carrying away an excess which would be harmful. If an individual over forty, is living on potatoes pared before cooking, white bread, unsalted butter, cream, fruit and sugar, then distilled water would be superfluous, if not harmful; but if the diet is rich in meat, in cereals, in milk, and abundant at that, it is very probable that distilled water would remove more of the excess than would a hard water taken as a beverage."

NEEDLEWORK FASHIONABLE.

This is a season of fads—they flourish better in warm weather because we are too indolent to occupy ourselves with anything sensible. Yet we must have mental occupation or time drags wearily along. In bygone days we had fancy work—dainty bits of sewing always at hand, to be taken up whenever the mood seized us or when we had nothing else to do. That fashion died out when athletics swooped down upon us. You see, we could not take up outdoor sports with moderation, but must needs tire ourselves so that even a bit of sewing was an exertion to be shunned. The wheel of time has gone round and round and brought back the delightfully feminine occupation of needlework. Every up-to-date woman will tuck into her trunks the materials for pretty trifles, and, take my word for it, will obtain a deal of satisfaction from her holiday. The finished articles may form a part of her own wardrobe or may be put away for Christmas remembrances. At all events, they will be the results of many pleasant hours which could not have been more profitably employed.

MOONLIGHT COLOR.

Paris is inaugurating a new set of colors, and judging from the titles given the various shades, considerable attention is being given the question by the experts. A new shade of blue deep cream is called "Queen of the is known as "au clair de la lune." A Meadow," as its shade is exactly that of the wild flower of that name, "Eventide" describes a new gray, and really the color is deep, mysterious and misty. A shade of pink is described as poppy bud," as it gives one the idea of the silvery sheen seen on the poppy bud.

ACTION COMMENCED.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Defends Itself—Col. James is Acting for the Company.

(From the Toronto Globe.)

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association has commenced proceedings against former officers and employees charged with circulating false and libellous charges against the association. The charges were first made with the New York Insurance Department, and when it was found that the department ignored them in its exhaustive report upon the association they were repeated to various New York newspapers until one was found willing to give them publicity.

Col. E. C. James, the eminent attorney in New York, is acting for the association, and the charges are to be pushed vigorously, not only against the original offenders, but also against anyone repeating the libellous statements. The move of the Mutual Reserve will, it is believed, commend itself to all honest men, and all who are interested in the association. It is a move that should have been made long ago. For years it has been slandered and villified through journals that are no credit either to the insurance business or to journalism. These attacks have been put in circular form, and sold by the thousands to competing companies, who supply their agents with them, who, in turn, distribute them among the people with a view to prejudice public opinion against the association.

One will naturally inquire what the Mutual Reserve has done to merit such unfair treatment. Its greatest sin seems to be that it has saved its policy-holders about forty millions of dollars which its competitors would have taken from them, and to this charge it pleads guilty. But why it should be abused for working for the people's interest is difficult to understand, unless it is on the principle that the most clubs and stones are always flung under the best apple tree, and no doubt the insuring public will take that view of it. Indeed, it looks as though the the question of the future would be whether the public are to work for the stockholders of insurance companies, or their own families, as the business seems to be drifting into the hands of a few manipulators. In other words, is it to be life insurance for the people or Hooleyism?

There is one thing evident, when the association has come through such a rigid examination as the hands of all to put it mildly, did them scant justice, hostile Department of Insurance, who, but is "compelled" to say they are absolutely solvent with practically a million dollars of surplus over and above all liabilities actual or contingent, they have nothing to fear in the future. Had the law been carried out and justice done the association, it would have shown nearly two million dollars of a surplus. This is the strongest endorsation the association could possibly get. Not only that, but, on thoughtful mind it means that cible, and that the vile attempt that the association is practically invincible, and that the vile attempt that has been made to injure the interests of thousands of policy-holders will end in better and still greater confidence in the association, leading on to still greater achievements in the future, making thousands of homes happy at the lowest cost consistent with absolute safety.

The very men whom the shoulderers thought to please have long since been disgusted with their self-elected champions and ashamed that their business should seem to need such helpers. The Mutual Reserve Fund will doubtless follow up vigorously those who have foolishly tried to injure it, and all honest men will hold up its hands, for the public loves fairplay and is already tired of the persecution by disappointed money-seekers of an association which, with serious problems to solve, is honestly trying to meet them.

On the shore of Thurso, 105 bottle-nosed whales were seen one morning, They had drifted onto the beach and died. For miles the decaying flesh tainted the air, and the residents gladly sold the entire collection for $180.

When a Man and Woman

Are married, romance ceases and history begins. When you get Catarrhozone and use it your Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, or Hay Fever disappears, and health begins. Catarrhozone will cure—absolutely cure—Catarrh. There is no danger or risk in using this pleasant and effective remedy. It cures by the application of medicated air, which is sent by the air you breathe to the minutest cells and passages of the lungs, and bronchial tubes. It cures because it cannot fail to reach the right spot. You breathe it, dose the rest, $1.00 at all druggists, or direct by mail. Send 10c in stamps for sample outfit to N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont.

Whenever a black cat passes a Hindoo sentry at Bombay he gravely salutes it in military style. This is because of a superstition which leads him to believe that the cat contains the soul of a British officer.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

Hotel Carslake European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo Carslake & Co., Prop'rs.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate

AT THE NUPTIALS.

Miss Alton—So he married that Sitckleby girl at last, did he? What did he wear at the wedding?

Miss Blithe—A dejected look and a breach of promice suit.

CALLA LILY CREAM

ensures a youthful complexion. Send 25 cents for trial bottle, or post card for circular on skin and complexion. Address W. J. UROUHART, 459 Queen St. W., Toronto.

The champion speller of Missouri is Judge Henry S. Kelly, of St. Joseph. He can spell any word in the English language, with which he is familiar, has written three law books, and no printer has been able to discover an error in the orthography of his manuscript.

"The test of selfishness is not to forget ourselves - it is to remember others." Would it not be kind to tell your friends about Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea?

THE SUPERIOR QUALITY OF

LUDELLA Ceylon Tea

speaks for itself. A trial is the most convincing argument in its favor.

Lead Packages. . . . . .25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

LADIES WANTED

To use the latest and most popular DYE on the market, known as

Home Dyes, as they are the most simple and easiest handled. Any person having Clothes, Carpet Rags, Yarn, Feathers, or in fact anything that requires dyeing, get a package and it will convince you that they will do all we claim for them. Home Dyes are POSITIVELY Union Dyes, and will dye Cotton, Wool, Silk or Mixed Goods with AI results. Ask your druggist for them, or send direct and we will mail free to any address 10c package, or three for 25c. Special inducements to agents. TORONTO HOME DYE CO., TORONTO.

ALCOHOL FOR AUTOMOBILES.

The majority of motor cars are now driven by petroleum, but a French engineer recommends the use of alcohol instead, and motors are being altered so as to consume it. There is no fear of explosion with alcohol, and it is said to be less costly than petroleum.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT** Invigorates and Strengthens. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

OBSERVANT BIRD.

O, George! squeaked the parrot, as soon as the young man came into the parlor. How rough your face is!

LUBY'S Gives new life to the Hair. It makes it grow and restores the color. 50c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Self-respect is the corner-stone of all virtue.—Sir John Herschel.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

Owing to ill-health Vice President Hobart will not be a candidate for re-election.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING STRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

ELEPHANTS HAVE EIGHT TEETH.

Elephants have only eight teeth, two below and two above on each side. All baby elephants' teeth fall out when the animal is about 14 years old, and a new set grows.

"Pharaoh 10c." Payne, of Granby, Que. Cigar Manufacturer.

When a Londoner desires to express deep grief for the loss of a relative he puts crape on his cane.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

HELP.

Hicks—To be strictly up-to-date you should get an automobile.

Newson — I suppose I auto; but—

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best

THE TRAGIC JOKE.

Virginia, never fall in love with a man who hasn't any sense of humor.

Why, Aunt Alice?

I refused one once; he took me seriously and never asked me again.

W P C 996

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Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

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Carters COLD CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. P. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

IOO permanently cures Catarrh of nose, throat, stomach and bladder. 50c & $1 a box. Write for particulars. The Indian Chemist Cure Co., 145 St. James St., Montreal.

TORONTO Cutting School offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars.

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FARMS FOR SALE — BRUCE COUNTY — Some Great Bargains. Apply to JAMES McK. STEWART, Drawer 15, Kincardine P.O., Ont.

Stammerers Especially those who have failed to be cured elsewhere, write to Dr. Arnott, Berlin who will convince you he can cure you.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 3c. Stamp for catalogue. 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

**Sausage