The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a date on it, if the date of the paper is later than that on the slip it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper without paying for it. See Publisher's announcement on 4th Page.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 21. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 6, 1894. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

TERMS—$1.00 a Year, in Advance

BUSINESS NOTICE.

THE "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, Miramichi, N. B. every THURSDAY morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of the day.

It is sent to any address in Canada, or the United States (Postage prepaid by the publisher) at ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, payable invariably in advance.

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the season are inserted at *eight cents* per line nonpareil, for 1st insertion, and *three cents* per line for each continuation.

Yearly, or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of $5 00 an inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

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

Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B.

MARBLE WORKS.

The Subscriber has removed his works to the premises known as Golden Ball corner, Chatham, where he is prepared to execute orders for

MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES, TABLETS & CEMETRY WORK.

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

☞A good stock of marble constantly on hand.

EDWARD BARRY.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS,

John H. Lawlor & Co.,

PROPRIETORS.

a good stock of Marble always on hand.

Monuments. Headstones, Tablets, Mantels & Table-tops, Garden Vases, Etc., etc.

CUT STONE of all descriptions furnished to order.

CHATHAM, N. B.

For Sale or To Let.

The Dwelling House and premises situate on St John Street, in the Town of Chatham, near the R. C. Chapel, lately occupied by H. S. Miller, Esq.

For terms and further particulars, apply to

L. J. TWEEDIE,
Barrister-at-Law, Chatham.

Dated at Chatham, 6th March, 1891.

Robert Murray,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Notary Pubic, Insuranec Agent,
ETC ETC., ETC.
CHATHAM N B

G. B. FRASER,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC
AGENT FOR THE
NORTH BRITISH
—AND—
MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Warren C. Winslow.
BARRISTER
—AND—
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
olicitor of Bank of Montreal.
CHATHAM N. B

FOR SALE.

Two pure bred Ayrshire bull calves, 2 and 3 mos old, at $10 00 each, with certificate of registration; also one superior calf pure bred but dam not registered, at $7. Apply to

JAMES J POWER,
Bathurst Village.

June 11 1894.

Teacher Wanted.

A second class female teacher for School No. 1½ Middle District, Napan, apply stating salary to

JOHN GALLOWAY,
Sec. to trustees.

Napan, June 11 1894.

WANTED

A boy to learn tailoring, also having now a competent cutter, and manager in my tailoring department, I beg to solicit a share of the public's patronage.

W. S. LOGGIE.

6-14

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL
SURGEON DENTISTS.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anæsthetics.
Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber & Celluloid
Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth.
Also Crown and Bridge work All work guaranteed in every respect.
Office in Chatham, BENSON BLOCK. Telephone No. 53.
In Newcastle, opposite Square, over J. G KETHROS' Barber shop. Telephone No. 6

ATTENTION !

Wanted 10,000 bushels wheat.

RUSSELL McDOUGALL & CO,

have started their

GRIST MILL

and are now prepared to give quick returns to a large ammount of customers
They will also be prepared to grind buckwheat in a short time

RUSSEL McDOUGALL & CO

Oct 17, 1894 Black Brook

J. F. BENSON
TYPEWRITER, &C. &C.
—ALSO—
AGENT FOR "NEW YOST" TYPEWRITING COMPANY FOR NORTHERN COUNTIES.
OFFICE:
BENSON BLOCK CHATHAM, N B

M. S. N. COY.

The Str Miramichi, will run to Escuminac on Mondays and Wednesdays, only, after the 20th inst.

W T CONNORS,
Manager.

August 16th, 1894

F. O. PETTERSON,
Merchant Tailor
Next door to the Store of F. J. B. Snowball, Esq
CHATHAM - - N. B.
All Kinds of Cloths,
suits or single Garments,
pection of which is respectfully invited.
F. O. PETTERSON.

FALL STOCK !

NOW OPENING AT

J. B. SNOWBALL'S.

DRESS MELTONS,
AMAZON TWILLS,
BLACK & COL'D SERGES,
CASHMERES & MERINOS.

SCARLET, WHITE, BLUE & GREY FLANNELS.

Black and Col'd Velveteens,
Ladies' Cloakings and . . .
Wool Shawls . . . .

MILTON, NAP AND FRIEZE OVERCOATINGS.

CANADIAN AND SCOTCH TWEEDS AND TROUSERINGS.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear,
White and Grey Blankets, -
Flannellettes and Canton Flannels.

TABLE-LINENS, SHEETINGS, TOWELINGS AND TOWELS,

AND A COMPLETE LINE OF

Gents' Furnishings.

During the last two years I have sent out a great many accounts for small amounts at considerable trouble as well as expense in the way of postage, etc., the greater number of which have not yet been settled. I am, therefore, compelled to ask all those indebted to me for medicine to settle their accounts

On or Before the 1st July, next,

as on that date all accounts remaining unsettled will be sued for without further notice. I will be glad in the future as in the past to accommodate customers who do not find it convenient to pay for their medicine as they require it, but I must first insist that all outstanding debts be paid.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.

Canada Part 8. Coupon.

A COUPON APPEARS IN ALL ISSUES OF THIS PAPER.

Cut out this coupon and forward, together with 10 cents to the Art Department of this paper, and you will receive one part of CANADA, as per number in upper right-hand corner, by mail, post-paid, or bring the coupon and 10 cents to this office and receive Portfolio.

Name_____

Address_____

N. B.—Remember, only one Coupon required for each part.

Miramichi Foundry,
STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS,
CHATAHM, N. B.

JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, - - - PROPRIETOR

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete.

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

IRON PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - DECEMBER 6, 1894.

TO-DAY.

I know not what waits me on any dark morrow,
And my life in its fulness of bloom is complete.
Duty leaves me no time future trouble to borrow,
And 'tis duty just now to be fragrant and sweet.

And how for the future can I prepare better
Than to fill up the present with doing my best?
A task well done weaves for the future no better;
If I do my own part, I can trust for the rest.

IN THE HOP FIELDS.

Hop-picking was always a gala time at Pendexter farm.

Far away the golden haze hung over the hills like a quivering vail; the bland air was full of the soft, subtle fragrance of wild grapes ripening in the woods; and wherever dead tree or rude stone wall afforded it a vantage ground, the silvery tangles of clematis wove a lovely garland, and tall masses of golden-rod and purple-fringed asters held up their clusters of dazzling bloom. And in the hop fields merry voices echoed from morning until night.

Will Pendexter, walking up and down the isles of silver-green leafage, with his hinds behind his back, might have reminded one of Boaz in the ancient Scripture story—princely Boas standing in his harvest fields and giving a kind glance and pleasant word to everyone.

"Isn't he handsome?" said little Fanny Dix to Miss Morgan, the rector's daughter. Fanny was a pale little dressmaker, with an incipient cough, who had been recommended by her doctor to spend a fortnight in the hop fields; and Miss Morgan, whose mother had died of consumption, picked hops every year on principle, just as Judge Marley's daughters visited Long Branch. "And all the handsomer since he has turned gray? I do wonder why he never married?"

Don't you know?" said Miss Morgan, sagely.

"No."

"I can tell you then," said the rector's daughter, who dearly loved a morsel of genuine romance. "Because his first love jilted him."

"As if anyone would jilt Will Pendexter," said incredulous Fanny.

"Oh, but he wasn't Squire Pendexter then—all this happened twenty years ago," averred Miss Morgan, her flying fingers never leaving off among the clusters of pale-green hops. "That was before he inherited Pendexter farm. He was only a poor young farmer then, with his own living to make, and this was a beautiful girl who was spending the summer here. And they were engaged and all—and the very night before the wedding she ran away with an Italian, one Count Caprivi, who was on the New York stage."

Fanny drew a long breath.

"And what became of them," said she.

"Oh, they went to Italy where the count expected to succeed to large estates, and I suppose they are there now."

Fanny looked with secret awe at the ruddy face and magnificent height of Will Pendexter, as he sauntered down the green aisles of waving tendrils and tremulous leaves, and almost wondered to hear him ask Mahala Bentley about her baby in the off-hand, ordinary language of every day life, and give lame Billy Bartlett "good day," just as if there had been no Countess Caprivi in the world.

But Fanny Dix was but a girl yet; she did not know how twenty years will bridge over the darkest gulf in a human life. There is no scar that will not heal in twenty years—there is not a grave on which grass will not grow—aye, and daisies bloom, in twenty years.

"I don't know that we can take another hand, Simpson," said Squire Pendexter, meditatively. "The field is crowded already."

"What I though, exactly, sir," said the overseer, respectfully. "But this 'ere is a pretty young slip of a girl, with a feeble mother dragging along on her arm. And a man doesn't like to say 'no' to such! So I thought I'd just speak to you, before—"

"Where are they?" said the squire, rubbing the gold knob of his walking cane against his nose; and Simpson knew that the case of the forlorn strangers was safe enough.

"Mother, don't fret; here comes the gentleman now," said a clear, self-toned voice, and Squire Pendexter found himself looking into a pair of wistful, deep-blue orbs—orbs that belonged to a slight, beautiful girl dressed in faded fabric and worn shoes, who was leaning against the well-curb. For while Simpson had been gone on his errand of inquiry, she had drawn a bucket of clear, cold water out of the sparkling depths of the well and given her mother a drink out of the silver-bound gourd which always hung there.

"Sir," without a moment's hesitation, "might I have a job of work in your hop fields? We have come from the city—mother and I—there's no living to be picked up there, and my mother is ailing, and we thought the smell of the hops might do her good. Please, sir, we'd work cheap, if only we might sleep in the barn and have a bit of something to eat between whiles!"

"I don't want you to work cheap!" said the squire, assuming an aspect of unwonted gruffness to cover the sympathetic thrill in his voice. "I never grudged money's worth for good, honest work. As for the barn, my housekeeper can put you in one of the vacant back chambers over the kitchen, and there's always enough to eat at Pendexter farm!"

"Pendexter farm!"

The woman, who had been sitting on the mossy cattle trough, slowly lifted her head here and pushed back her worn sun bonnet.

"Where are we, Isora? Whither have we come? I knew a man named Pendexter once, who—"

"Yes," said she squire, who had given a little start at the first sound of that low contralto voice. "It was I, Clara Caprivi! To think that fate should have brought us together again after all these years!"

The pale woman struggled to her feet and clutched at her daughter's slim, strong arm.

"Let us go, Isora," said she. "We—we have made a mistake. Give me my shawl. Quick! Let us go!"

"But, mother, why?" soothed the girl, who scarcely, as yet, comprehended all this by-play. "Don't you hear what the gentleman says? We can have work here and food and shelter! Mother, sit down again! You are trembling all over!"

"I tell you, child, you don't know!" said impatient Clara, possessed with a sort of wild, unreasoning terror. "We—we must go!"

"Clara," said the squire, he himself assuming the direction of affairs, "the child is right. Let bygones be bygones. You don't suppose I would turn you from my door?"

Clara looked into his face.

"Have you forgiven me, then?" she said.

"Forgiven you? Yes, years and years ago. Let us be friends again, Clara."

For his heart ached to see how pale and wan she was—how haggard were her cheeks and how like smoldering fires the light burned in her sunken eyes.

She told him all that afternoon, while pretty Isora was stripping the clustered hops from the vines with a dozen girls as pretty and as blooming as herself: How her life had been an aimless wreck; how Carlo Caprivi had been no count after all, but a nameless pretender, with neither honesty nor honor; how he had left her, with the baby Isora on her hand, to shift as best she might for herself, and was killed in a gambling brawl; how she had struggled on for years, constantly feeling herself less able to wage unequal warfare with the world.

"Clara," said the squire, when she had finished, "why didn't you come to me?"

"Because I had wronged you so deeply," she faltered.

"You might have known I would have been kind, even to Caprivi's child. Well, it doesn't matter now. You are here, and you must stay here. Do you hear me, Clara? Must! Bless my heart! You'll grow stronger in these country breezes, and that pale girl of yours will get a color in her face."

So they stayed at the Pendexter farm, and beautiful Isora Caprivi grew fairer to look upon with every passing day.

"Clara," said the blunt squire one day, "that girl of yours is prettier than ever you were."

"I know it," said Madam Caprivi.

And as she spoke the words a pang of jealousy struck sharply through her heart. Yet, was it not natural enough that Squire Pendexter should take note of Isora's opening loveliness?

And in her room that night Clara wrested with her own heart and conquered it.

"He will marry Isora," she told herself. "Isora is beautiful, and he is in the prime of life. It is as it should be. While I—I am only a wreck, waiting on the shores of time for the final billow to come and sweep me away. God bless his noble heart! God bless my sweet-souled girl! And God grant that they may be happy together for many, many long and happy years!"

The squire came to Madam Caprivi the next day, with rather an embarrassed face.

"It is coming," thought Clara. "I knew it would."

"Clara," said he, "I've a question to ask you."

She held out her hand with a smile.

"Ask it, then, freely," said she graciously.

"Should I be making a fool of myself if, at my age, I were to marry?"

"You would be doing the most proper and natural thing in the world," Clara answered, still smiling, although her heart seemed to stand still within her.

"Then, by Jove, I'll risk it!" said the squire, jubilantly. "Clara, will you have me? Shall we begin our disjointed lives over again, my girl?"

Madam Caprivi grew pale, then red.

"Halloo!" said Squire Pendexter. "Have I spoken too abruptly! Have you—"

"No," said Clara, faintly. "But—but I thought it was Isora that you loved."

"Then you thought wrong," said the squire, briskly "I have never loved any woman but you, Clara, and never shall."

So they were married quietly, and the autumn of life shines softly over them, as the veiled sunlight hangs its golden haze over the picked hop-fields of Pendexter Farm.

And poor Clara is content at last.

Nursery of a Camel Ride.

There is something inexpressibly repellent in the supercilium tristof a camel as he looks scornfully at you with his nose in the air, says a writer in the London Spectator. But I overcame my repugnance and mounted one, after receiving careful instructions how to retain my seat while the brute was getting up. It was well enough while he walked, but when he began to trot at a brisk pace I devoutly wished myself astride on a humbler animal. But how was I to stop him? There was no bridle, only a rope attached to the left side of the brute's mouth. At that rope I tugged, with the effect merely of making my camel trot to the left. I had been told that if I wished to make him go to the right I must hit him on the left side of the head with a very short stick, with which I had been provided for the purpose. But that was more easily said than done. How was I, from my giddy perch, to reach the creature's head across that long stretch of neck? Tried it and nearly lost my balance for my pains—no joke at the height of some ten feet above the pebbly sand. One of the officers, however, saw my plight, stopped, uttered some gurling sounds, and then the camel, exposing its teeth and protesting vigorously, knelt down and I dismounted, vowing that never again would I chose that mode of locomotion. My deliverer, who exchanged his donkey for my camel, laughed heartily at my discomfiture. But I had my revenge speedily, for in the exuberance of his gayety he allowed the camel to rise unexpectedly and was pitched head over heels on the ground. He was not hurt, and he joined in the laugh against himself as heartily as he had laughed at me.

Bot Flies.

Careful examination of all animals brought upon the farm or introduced into the herds will entirely prevent the introduction of parasites. Insects which prey upon the internal organs, such as bots in horses, are often kept from developing by shaving off the hairs bearing eggs, thus preventing the larvæ from being introduced into the animal's mouth. An effective plan for keeping bot flies from affecting sheep is that of applying tar to the noses of the animals.

Water Absorbtion.

It has been demonstrated that 100 pounds of sand will absorb 25 pounds of water; 100 pounds of loam, 40 pounds; 100 pounds of clay loam, 50 pounds; 100 pounds of clay, 70 pounds. This explains why some soils always appear drier than others and why after a shower some soils become like a thick paste while others are only comparatively damp.

A Rock-Bottom Fact.

A hen is a very superior creature, but she could never lay a corner-stone.

TO INTEREST AND ENTERTAIN.

The highest masts of sailing vessels are from 160 to 180 feet high, and spread from 60,000 to 100,000 square feet of canvas.

In New Mexico have been discovered ruins of magnificent buildings. The wall surrounding one of them is 4 feet high, and 935 long. The ruins are of Pueblo Indian origin.

The average whale is from 50 to 65 feet in length and 35 feet in circumference. The jawbones are 20 to 25 feet long, and a tongue has been known to yield almost a ton of oil.

An Antarctic iceberg has been seen that was 20 miles wide, 40 miles in length and 400 feet in height; a square township or two could break off from this and hardly affect it.

There are only one or two places in Toronto and Montreal where foreign postage stamps can be bought to inclose in letters sent abroad for return postage, and even at these places a price nearly double the face value of the stamp is asked.

General News and Notes.

Men admire boldness; in women they love modesty.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY:—South American Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Warranted by J. Fallen & Son.

A Moberly man recently tried to return a marriage license and get his fee back, as the girl had recanted, but his thrift was not encouraged.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffes, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted by J. Fallen & Son.

A man was recently hauled up in a Topeka Police Court who boldly declared that he had a right to whip his wife and would do it again.

It's better to cut pie with a knife than to break hearts with a bottle.

ITCH, on human or animals, cured in 3 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Warranted. J. Fallen & Son.

It's of less consequence to have a long-tailed coat than a long bank account.

It's better to waste a little money than to lose a good deal of life.

A Wonderful flesh Producer.

This is the title given to *Scotts Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* by many thousands who have taken it. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food. *Use it and try your weight.* Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable. Sold by al Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00.

It's better to keep an even temper than to "get even" with your enemies.

It's better to walk six miles a day than to die sixteen years too early.

It's cheaper to keep a happy family in comfortable shape than to support one young bachelor.

It's easier to dodge the income tax collector than a girl who's just learning to ride the bicycle.

Hotels.

ADAMS HOUSE
ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL,
WELLINGTON ST, - - - CHATHAM, N. B.
This Hotel has been entirely Refurnished throughout and every possible arrangement is made to ensure the Comfort of Guests Sample Rooms on the premises:
TEAMS will bain attendance on the arrivals of al trains.
GOOD STABLING, &C.
THOMAS FLANAGAN, Proprietor

CANADA HOUSE.
Corner Water & St. John Streets,
CHATHAM
LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.
Every attention paid to
THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.
Located in the business centre of the town. Stabling and Stable Attendance first rate.
WM. JOHNSTON, PROPRIETOR

REVERE HOUSE.
Near Railway Station,
Campbellton, N. B.
formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan
Comfortable accommodation for permanent and transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with
Sample Rooms.
GOOD STABLING on the premises.
Daniel Desmond, Proprietor.

We Respectively Invite You

TO CALL AND SEE OUR VERY LARGE STOCK OF MOST ELEGANT
Boots & Shoes
REQUIRED FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.
For Style, Easy Fit and Serviceability
you will find it decidedly advantageous to look over our display of
UP-TO-DATE FOOTWEAR.
There's ease and comfort as well as style for every dainty foot our shoes encase and that makes it a case of perfect satisfaction every time. Quality unsurpassed for the price and the price below the lowest. The experience of all our customers justifies their confidence.
W. T. HARRIS, CHATHAM.

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The Weekly Sun
4,992 COLUMNS A YEAR.
16 PAGES EVERY WEEK
$1—One Dollar A Year—$1
The best Weekly for old and young In the Mritime Provinces.
Reliable market Reports
Full Shipping News.
Talmage's Sermons.
Stories by Eminent Authors.
The Turf, the Field and the Farm.
Despatches and Correspondence From all parts of the World.
SEND FOR A SAMPLE COPY — FREE.
$1.00 from New Subscribers now will pay for Weekly Sun till 31st December, 1895.
Call and see our type-setting machines in operation. The greatest invention of the age.
The Daily Sun
IS A NEWSPAPER
FIRST, LAST AND ALL THE TIME
2 Cents per copy. Five dollars a Year.
In the Quantity, Variety and Reliability of its Despatches and Correspondence, IT HAS NO RIVAL.
Using Mergenthaler Type casting Machines, The Sun is printed from
NEW TYPE EVERY MORNING.
Established in 1878, it has increased in circulation and popularity each year.
Advertising Rates furnished on application.
ADDRESS: SUN PRINTING COMPANY, Ltd., St. John, N.B.

JUST RECEIVED
I have just received a large supply of
PATENT MEDICINES,
consisting part of the following:
Sarsaparillas, Emulsions, Cough Syrups, Liniments Maltine Preparations, Hawker's Preparations, Quinine Wine, Quinine Iron, Quinine Iron and Wine, Shiloh's Consumption Cure, Groder's Syrups, Anti Dandruff, etc.,
TOGETHER WITH THESE I HAVE ON HAND
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
TOILET SOAPS,
HAIR BRUSHES,
WHISKS,
TOOTH BRUSHES,
NAIL BRUSHES,
SHAVING BRUSHES
TOOTH POWDER,
TOILET POWDER,
AND COMPLEXION POWDER.
Fine Lot of Pipes and Cigars
always on hand. Newcastle Drug Store,
E. LEE STREET. Proprietor

Stop that
CHRONIC COUGH NOW!
For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases,* there is nothing like
SCOTT'S EMULSION
Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and
HYPOPHOSPHITES
Of Lime and Soda.
It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.
SCOTT'S EMULSION
is put up in a salmon color wrapper. Be sure and get the genuine. Sold by all Dealers at 50c. and $1.00.
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COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
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CHATHAM, - - N B.

Restores Nervous Energy, Mental Activity, and Muscular Vigor. Re-Vitalizes the Blood, Invigorates the Stomach, and Aids Digestion.
HAWKER'S
Nerve and Stomach
TONIC.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. 50 CENTS A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES, $2.50. MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE HAWKER MEDICINE COMPANY, LIMITED, ST. JOHN, N. B.

FOR SALE.

Those two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Canard Street in the town of Chatham, now occupied by William J. Miller and J. McCullum.

For terms and particulars apply to

TWEEDIE & BENNETT.

Chatham, 27th July, 1894.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

Thomas Leahy of Bathurst Village, in the County of Gloucester, in the Province of New Brunswick, Merchant, has assigned all his estate and effects to me, the undersigned trustee, for the benefit of his creditors.

The trust deed now lies at my office in the town of Bathurst. Creditors desiring to participate in the trust estate are required to execute the same within three months from this date.

Dated at Bathurst, the 21st day of August, A. D. 1894.

JNO. J. HARRINGTON, Trustee.

INTERCOLONIAL
RAILWAY

On and after Monday the 1st October, 1894, the trains of this railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION.

Through express for St. John, Halifax and Picton, (Monday excepted)	4.18
Accommodation for Moncton	11.14
Accommodation for Campbellton,	14.35
Through express for Quebec and Montreal,	21.45

ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager

Railway Office, Moncton N. B 27 September, 1894.

"THE FACTORY"
JOHN McDONALD,
(Successor to George Cassady)
Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings
—AND—
Builders' furnishings generally
Lumber planed and matched to order.
BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING.
Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumber CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B

CONSUMPTION
SO PRONOUNCED
By the Physicians
SEVERE
COUGH
At Night
Spitting Blood
Given Over by the Doctors!
LIFE SAVED BY
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Seven years ago, my wife had a severe attack of lung trouble which the physicians pronounced consumption. The cough was extremely distressing, especially at night, and was frequently attended with the spitting of blood. The doctors being unable to help her, I induced her to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was surprised at the great relief it gave. Before using one whole bottle, she was cured, so that now she is quite strong and healthy. That this medicine saved my wife's life, I have not the least doubt."—R. MORRIS, Memphis, Tenn.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Received Highest Awards
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

ALEX. MACKINNON,
WATER ST., CHATHAM,
I am now prepared to offer my customers and the public generally, goods at
REDUCED PRICES
in the following lines, viz:—
Mixed Candy, uts, Grapes, Lemons Rasins, Currants, Citron and Lemon Peel, Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices, and other Groceries.
—ALSO—
A nice line of
gift cups & saucers,
Mugs, Lamps, and a General assortment of
Glass and Earthenware &c.
ALEX. MCKINNON.
December 13th 1892.

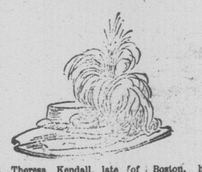
WOOD-GOODS
WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE
FOR SALE
Laths,
Pailings,
Box-Shooks,
Barrel Heading,
Matched Flooring,
Matched Sheathing,
Dimensioned Lumber,
Sawn Spruce Shingles.
THOS. W. FLETT,
NELSON.

COFFINS & CASKETS
—IN—
Rosewood, Walnut, etc.,
Coffin findings and Robes supplied at the very lowest rates. Pall Bearers' outfit furnished.
James Hackett, Undertaker
CHATHAM, N. B.

B. R. BOUTHILLIER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
CHATHAM,
Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best
British, and Canadian Makes,
Trimmings, etc.
GENTLEMENS' GARMENTS
of all kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable rates.
LADIES' COATS & SACQUES
cut to order.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

INSURANCE.
The Insurance business heretofore carried on by the late Thomas F. Gillespie, deceased is continued by the undersigned who represents the following Companies:—
SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL,
ALBION,
IMPERIAL,
LONDON, & LANCASHIRE,
LANCASHIRE,
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
NORWICH UNION
ALLIANCE,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON,
MANCHESTER.
FRANCES A. GILLESPIE
Chatham, 29th Nov. 1893.

MILLINERY.



Miss Theresa Kendall, late of Boston, has opened a
MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT
at the store known as Haviland's corner, opposite Masonic Hall, Chatham.
She has full supply of Millinery goods of latest styles and is prepared to furnish all articles in her line of business in accordance with the latest fashions.

Our Course of Study is the result of over 20 years experience in selecting and rejecting; ever ready to adopt any new feature of value; always rejecting the false and worthless.
The test of our teaching is the success of our graduates. They are a host, and we are proud of them.
As you will only attend a Business College once, a mistake in making a selection may be a serious matter.
Send for our catalogue.
S. KERR & SON,
St. John, N. B.
Odd Fellows' Hall.

COTTOLENE IS THE POPULAR SUBSTITUTE FOR LARD.

ALL THE SAINTS PRAISE ETIC INK DOES TRIED COOKING APPETIZES IT, SINNERS USED IT, HAVE EVERY BODY TRY IT. YOUR SELF AND DIETIT AFTER SO HAS WHO IT SEE.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere.

Made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.
Wellington and Ann Sts., MONTREAL.

50 YEARS!

For the Last 50 Years Cough Medicines have been coming in and dying out, but during all this time.....

SHARP'S BALSAM OF HOREHOUND

Never Left the Front Rank for Curing Croup, Coughs and Colds. All Druggists and most Grocerymen sell it. 25 Cents a Bottle.

ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS.

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF TIMBER LICENSES

CROWN LANDS OFFICE, 12 JULY, 1894.

The attention of all holders of Timber Licenses is called 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 12 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

L. J. TWEEDIE,
Surveyor General

FOR SALE.

Four Plows, one Mowing Machine. Apply at the office of

WM DIXON
or at J. B. SNOWBALL'S Office

HOUSES TO RENT.

Part of the two story double house on Boundry Lane and part of the large two story house on William Street. For further information apply to

JOHN FOTHERINGHAM.

Chatham, Sept. 5, 1894

30 DAYS ONLY.

ALL GOODS IN THE

GOGGIN BUILDING

will be sold at a small advance on cost.

Carpet Sweepers Less Than Cost $2.25.

GUNS, GUNS

Just received a splendid lot of guns in

Breech and Muzzle Loading.

All persons indebted will please call and settle their accounts immediately, and save expenses. This sale is positive, and done with a view to make up for shortage during my long spell of illness.

J. R. GOGGIN.

Sept. 3rd 1894.

I'M TELLING SQUARE-EDGED TRUTH

WHEN I SAY THAT I HAVE BEEN DEALING AT

W. T. HARRIS', CHATHAM,

for over two years, and I have never had better satisfaction in my life.

He keeps a full line of

GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, DRY GOODS READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, FLOUR, MEAL, HAY, OATS, SEED GRAIN, GARDEN SEEDS, &C.

He keeps a large stock of each and sells cheaper than any one else. You try him and you will find what I tell you is no lie.

A CUSTOMER.

IMPROVED PREMISES

Just arrived and on Sale at

Roger Flanagan's

Garden, and Field Seeds,
Choice Timothy Seed, and Wheat
Wall Papers, Window Shades,
Dry Goods,
Ready Made, Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings
Hats, Caps
Boots, Shoes &c. &c.
Also a choice lot of

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

R. FLANAGAN,
ST. JOHN STREET & WATER STREET.

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - DECEMBER 6, 1894.

Their Bill of Fare.

We have had ministerial and opposition speech-making pilgrimages of different kinds in many parts of the Dominion, within the last six months and, at a little earlier period, a readjustment of the tariff. Out of these oratorical displays and stirrings of the fiscal cauldron there has been, apparently, no result calculated to excite the public mind. People are growing too sensible, now-a-days, to be interested—much less excited—save from cause; and as they know—that is the people of New Brunswick—that the requirements of the public service make it necessary that the Dominion should have its usual revenue, they accept with equanimity the fact that while, practically, there has been no change in the tariff to affect the burdens borne by them, they are, in view of the failure of the opposition leaders to propound any acceptable policy for lightening their fiscal load, justified in looking upon the little exhibitions of party oratory recently indulged in as manifestations of the feeling on the part of the orators that if they didn't do something of the sort we should fail to remember that they exist. The party papers have done their best to crystalize into ponderous editorials the hints given by the talking pilgrims or ministerial satelites. As a result, there are rumors of regrettable dissensions in the cabinet and open warfare in the opposition ranks in St. John, where the organs of that body are metaphorically swearing at each other, and we are apparently on the eve of disclosures respecting proposed fiscal changes of which the people will await further particulars with unusual expectancy.

We all want unrestricted reciprocity, but the leaders who attempted to run the last Dominion election on that question failed to even explain what they meant by it—to say nothing of their inability to state how they expected to secure it—and have apparently abandoned it as an impracticable political proposition.

We also want free trade. This, also, is one of the planks in the Liberal platform, on which, however, the leaders refuse to stand, save in a general slipshod way, because they cannot reconcile its advocacy with the revenue necessities of the country or commend it as a possibility, even to children.

The St. John Telegraph, however, appears to have determined upon a policy that would be catching if it were not too palpably suggestive of the fact that it is fully seventeen years old and, therefore, either too young or too old to be seriously considered. Our esteemed city contemporary, no doubt, imagines it is new. Realising, as we have intimated, that we need something new which the party orators on the respective sides have failed to advance, it proceeded last Thursday to announce the Liberal party's programme in regard to the tariff and it stated that the Liberal tariff would *not* impose the following duties:—

$4 a ton on pig iron.	
5 " " puddled bars.	
10 " " bar iron.	
20 % on agricultural implements.	
150 % on kerosene oil.	
6cts per lb on boracic acid.	
1½ cts " " rice	
10 % on power presses.	
25 " " cotton warps.	
25 " " white cotton.	
22½ " " grey cotton.	
30 " " cotton prints.	
30 " " velveteen dresses.	
35 % " corsets.	
22½ " " dress goods.	
10 cts per doz. and 35 % on stockings.	

Now, here is a start on an alleged definite policy, but the trouble with it is that it really isn't any more definite that the policy or platform disclosed in the speeches of the Telegraph's political leaders. The Telegraph's list is not only meagre, but its insufficiency, in that respect, is of no importance because it embodies only a policy of negation. The late Sir John A. Macdonald was censured because he telegraphed to the late Governor Boyd in 1878 that he had "never proposed an increase but only a readjustment of the tariff." The Telegraph endeavors to imitate Sir John's trick, which is now seventeen years old, by proclaiming what the Liberals won't do. Its game is about as transparent as that of the chap who being proved guilty by two witnesses, who saw him steal a pair of shoes, offered to prove his innocence by twenty witnesses who didn't see him steal them. The Telegraph, instead of telling us what the duties are that the Liberals won't impose will have to state what those are that they will levy. Practical and honest Liberals really want their leaders to display sufficient pluck and candor, when they propose to upset the present fiscal policy and tariff of the country, to say what they will give us in its place. A policy and platform of negatives will not do. The people cannot be deluded by such chaff. The Telegraph, realising this, will, doubtless, hasten to let us all know just what the new Liberal duties are to be.

The St. John Sun—not to be outdone in the political fakir business by the Telegraph—got up quite a diversion in its issue of last Saturday. It is worth while, in order that our readers may understand how these papers endeavor to inform their readers, to quote quite liberally. The Sun of Saturday said that at Woodstock on Friday night Hon. Mr. Davies, M.P., the acknowledged leader of the Liberal party in the Maritime Provinces, relieved the public mind of uncertainty in respect of the tariff which they propose to substitute for that now in force by saying:—

There are three political policies. The one, free trade absolutely, had never been fully tested; even England had never had absolute free trade. The liberals, believing the principles of free trade the sound basis to work on, desired to frame their policy as near the free trade lines as possible. Absolute free trade means direct taxation, and his party is not in favor of that way of raising revenue. It is necessary to raise a large revenue, and it must be raised by a revenue tariff, but the liberals believe in eliminating every vestige of protection from the tariff. Their policy is tariff for revenue only, a tariff equally distributed over all the imports. He thought a tariff of 15 or 16 percent. on all imports would be needed. There should be nothing admitted free.

Discussing Mr. Davies' alleged declaration of policy the Sun said:—

In response to many requests Mr. Davies last night at Woodstock produced a policy which it appears is now to be regarded as the policy of the opposition party. It is a plain, simple and intelligible platform. Mr. Davies proposes to levy an equal rate of duty on imports of all kinds. He thinks that the rate would be fifteen or sixteen per cent. This is not so far out of the way as Mr. Davies usually is. On the basis of the goods entered for consumption in 1893 the rate would need to be a fraction over seventeen per cent. The imports for this current year are less, and the rate would be a little higher. On the basis of the imports and expenditure of the last year of the Mackenzie government the rate would be nearly the same. Sir Richard Cartwright in that year collected an average rate of fourteen per cent., on goods dutiable and free. But his revenue fell short of the requirements by enough to bring the rate up to sixteen per cent., or over.

The proposed level tariff system would begin by sweeping reductions in the liquor duties, which now pay from fifty per cent to three hundred per cent. Altogether a million dollars worth of spirits and wines imported pays over half a million into the treasury. Under the system of Mr. Davies this importation would only pay one-eighth as much. But perhaps it is proposed to make an exception of liquors.

In the next place there will be forty to fifty million dollars' worth of goods taxed which now come in free. At present over two dollars' worth of goods come in free for every three dollars' worth that pay duty. These new taxes would produce some seven millions. Here is where Mr. Davies answers the question frequently asked. This is to be the chief new source of revenue.

To get down to particulars, hard coal now free, will pay 68 cents a ton, salt now free for fisherman will be taxed 17 per cent, lumber will be taxed, animals for the improvement of stock will go on the dutiable list. Raw hides, furs and skins, raw silk, and wool, now free, will pay 16 or 17 per cent. The manufacturers will also pay on broom corn, bristles, fibres, hemp, and leaf tobacco. At present prices raw sugar will get off with half a cent per pound, and refined with a little more. Sugar will bring in nearly $2,000,000 revenue. Raw cotton for the factories will go on the dutiable list.

The New Brunswick factories alone will thus labor under a new burden of $200,000 a year. In addition they will pay duties on all their dyes and chemicals. Tin, zinc, brass, and other similar raw material will be no longer free. The farmers will be obliged to pay on oil cake, cotton seed, and guano, and other feeds and manures which do not now pay. We shall get the good old tea and coffee taxes back again. Steel rails will also disappear from the free list.

It may be objected that the imposition of duties on the raw materials used in the sugar refineries, the woollen factories, the cotton factories, and the industries of brass and tin, the cordage works, the brush factories, etc., would close these works all down so that the raw materials would no longer be required and therefore the revenue would not come. But this objection does not stand. The merit of Mr. Davies' system is that it does not require factories and work shops. Those will disappear no doubt with great celerity, but if the people do not buy raw material they will import the finished article. The tax will be levied on that so that the revenue will be all right.

There is only one difficulty which is not met. When the industries are stopped the people will have nothing to do. Then they will have no money to buy anything. So there will be nothing to tax. It only remains for Mr. Davies to find a job for the men and women who will have no means of support when he has closed down all the industries of the country which import raw material.

The foregoing gave Mr. Davies a further opportunity to recede to the indefinite again and he sent the following letter to the Sun and Telegraph:—

ST. JOHN, N. B., Dec. 1.

To the Editor of the Sun:—

SIR,—With the general character of the Sun's reports of the meetings held during the present week at Moncton, St. John and Fredericton I have no special fault to find. The speeches were necessarily summarized and condensed, but the general line of argument adopted indicated fairly enough what the speakers intended to say.

I regret, however, that I cannot say this with respect to your report of the Woodstock meeting. On two very important points I am made to say the very reverse of what I did say.

Your correspondent quotes me as saying:—"Their (the Liberal) policy is tariff for "revenue only, a tariff equally distributed "over all the imports. There should be "nothing imported free." I desire to deny most emphatically that I ever used any such language or any language which ingenuity could torture into meaning that our proposed tariff should be equally distributed over all the imports or that nothing should be admitted duty free.

On the contrary, a Fredericton newspaper having a few days previously published a statement that the Liberal policy involved a uniform tariff on all goods imported, and the wiping out of the free list, I called the special attention of the Woodstock meeting to the statement, and denounced it as ridiculous and absurd. How you correspondent could, in the face of the language I used, attribute to me the advocacy of a proposition I denounced in the strongest language is something inexplicable.

As the statements on which you based the criticism contained in your leading editorial of to-day were never made by me, it is obvious that these criticisms, so far as they relate to me or the Liberal party, are without point.

I appreciate the courtesy with which you have treated me since I began the present campaign in New Brunswick, and as you lent additional importance to your correspondent's statements by publishing nearly a column of editorial comment upon them, I ask you to give equal publicity to my denial of their correctness. Faithfully yours,

L. H. DAVIES.

The Telegraph, in the column adjoining that in which the foregoing letter appears, takes occasion to point out to its readers how desperate must be the terror of the Government rascals, when they have to resort to such gross misrepresentation of the guileless Davies. Its wail is as follows:—

No one need ask for a better proof of the desperate straits to which the Tory party in this end of the dominion is reduced than the gross and probably intentional misrepresentation of the speech of Mr. Davies at Woodstock which appeared in the Sun on Saturday morning. The Sun's report represented Mr. Davies as stating that the policy of the Liberals was to impose a duty of 15 or 16 per cent. upon all imports, and that nothing should be admitted free of duty. The editor of the Sun when he saw this sentence in his Woodstock report must have been fully aware that Mr. Davies could not have made such a statement as this, so wholly contrary to the past policy of the Liberal party and so utterly absurd. But Mr. Scott knowing, as he must have known that this Woodstock report was untrue, sat down and wrote nearly a column of editorial comment upon it, elaborately showing how it would work in practice, how under it the liquor duties would be reduced to about one-eighth their present amount, how the entire free list would be swept away, how the duty on hard coal would be 68 cents a ton, how manufacturers would have to pay a duty on their raw material, and how the New Brunswick cotton factories would have to pay $200,000 a year in the shape of duties on the cotton they import. Possibly, the editor thought this article an extremely clever production, and likely to be of great benefit to the moribund government whose organ in St. John he edits; but there ought to be in such matters some little regard to truth and fair play even on the part of a subsidized organ like the Sun which is receiving $16,000 a year to support the dominion government. We publish, this morning, a letter which the honorable Mr. Davies has sent to the Sun denying, in the most emphatic terms, that he made any such statement as that attributed to him, and it will be interesting to see how the Sun deals with this communication.

The Sun is, evidently, a little rattled. Its Woodstock correspondent who, of course, furnishes it with the news for the Woodstock meeting, has not been discharged for the offence of reporting what Mr. Davies actually said. The Sun has not been able to find a Woodstock man who will say that Mr. Davies did not say what he is reported to have said. The Sun's Woodstock correspondent or any other man, his statement is cheerfully accepted. But the correspondent would not knowingly misrepresent Mr. Davies, and is not a stupid man. It would seem then that Mr. Davies has not made very clear what sort of a tariff he proposed. The experience of Mr. Davies is not altogether unlike that of his leader. People in the northwest several times got the idea that Mr. Laurier had at last hinted at a policy. But when the matter was explained Mr. Laurier's expressions were found quite innocent of meaning.

Now that we have the assurance of Mr. Davies that he is not in favor of a level tariff the public is once more left in the dark. Our premature congratulations were intended to commend Mr. Davies for having at last crept out of the woods. But it seems from his declaimer that he is in the bushes yet.

Why did Mr. Davies come to this province? He seems to have had no message. Nobody knows any more about the policy of his party than before he came. He and his friends in their four meetings have given no single ray of light on the subject of their own purposes and intentions. It is known that they want power and office. But no reason is given why they should have either.

We thought that a policy had been set forth at Woodstock. But Mr. Davies has corrected the error. He is not guilty of a policy.

THE ADVANCE's readers will no doubt understand why it is that we have for a good while, counselled them to take little or no interest in either party, but to make the interests of this province in general and Northumberland in particular, the policy by which they will be governed. Those in power at Ottawa wish to be sustained and Mr. Davies and his following in the maritime provinces wish to help Mr. Laurier and his friends to get them out so that they may get their places. It is time—in view of the fact, that there must be a Dominion election next year—that either the leaders or those who are to speak for them should come before the people and address themselves in a practical way to the duty of giving an account of their stewardship on the one hand, and of their claims to be made stewards on the other.

Low-Grade Politics.

It seems almost a waste of time, as it is clearly humiliating to discuss public questions with a paper that resorts to the application of such terms as "Northumberland hogs" to those who think that this County has not, for many years, received the consideration to which it is entitled in the way of Dominion expenditures for local public works. The "World," however, appears to think that because it is on the side of the party in power at Ottawa, it is necessary to thus insult the majority of the people among whom it is published. It is no wonder the government neglects us when those nearest to it in the community are ever ready to employ offensive epithets and personal abuse against those who endeavor to have justice done to our material interests and prevent neglect of public duties. It is not a pleasant thing, too, for the people of Northumberland to think of the opinion of them that must be entertained by decent citizens of other parts of the Dominion, who have only the utterances of the World and its writers to depend upon for information as to the taste and culture of the Miramichi.

News and Notes.

There was an earthquake at Huntingdon, Quebec, on Wednesday of last week which caused windows to rattle.

At Brockville, the other night, James Quigg, aged 70, was married to Miss Boulanger, aged 16.

The internal revenue collections of the United States for the past fiscal year amounted to $147,168,449, the cost of collecting which was $23,975,904.

Mr. Scout, warden of Auburn prison has consented to allow Dr. Gibbons to experiment in resuscitating a subject killed in the electric chair. The subject will be a dog or some other animal.

The fishing schooner Gracie H. Benson, of Provincetown, Mass., was run into and sunk by the steamer Reading at the entrance to Boston harbor a few evenings since and six men were drowned.

Rev. J. G. Smith, Queen's college, Ont. has taken action for $1,000 against the board of management of the temporalities fund of the Presbyterian church of Canada. The amount is claimed by plaintiff on the ground that he was one of the original beneficiaries of the fund to the extent of $200 per year, but that in 1886, while living in St. John, N. B., he left to go to the United States for the benefit of his health. He was away two years and when he returned he claims that the board refused to put him on the list. He sues for five years' pay.

The cable sent to the New York papers stating that Mr. Edward Blake would retire from British politics after the next general election is quite incorrect. Mr. Blake's plans, according to his utterances at South Longford ten days ago, were cabled on Tuesday last. This cable stated that Mr. Blake then said that he would stand for the new parliament if he was again nominated for Longford. However, next session he wishes more freedom to visit his family in Canada. There is no question of retirement at present, however.

Philip Bourgeois, while working in the lumber woods for Messrs. McManus, at Memramcook, received injuries on Friday from a falling tree, which caused his death. Bourgeois was engaged in chopping down a tree. It fell and struck him. His collarbone was broken and his shoulder knocked out of joint, and besides he received fatal internal injuries. Death relieved the unfortunate man of his sufferings on Saturday morning, about ten hours after the accident. Bourgeois leaves a wife and family of nine children, the eldest of whom is 15 years old.

For months a gang of burglars have been operating through Nova Scotia. Nearly a score of post offices and stores have been entered, safes blown open and robbed. But so cleverly had the work been accomplished that not a single arrest had been made. The successes of the professional cracksmen have induced amateurs to go into the business. A few nights ago the store of I. N. Mack, Mill Village, Queens county, was burglarized at midnight. Mack was aroused and fired at the thief as he left the building. The burglar was discovered to be William Greenlaw, a prominent resident of the village. He had $2000 on his person when arrested and is worth $10,000. This is the third time that Greenlaw is supposed to have burglarized Mack's store.

The Postmaster General has received a communication from the directors of the International Postal and Philatelic Exposition, held at Milan, Italy, during the past summer, stating that the first prize, consisting of the diploma of honor, had been awarded to the Dominion of Canada for the best display of postal appliances, including seals, stamps, mail bags, letter carriers' uniforms, lock boxes, postal scales, rating stamps, forms, envelopes, in fact everything used in the postal business. The exhibit was an amplification of the Canadian postal display made at the World's Fair, for which the first prize was granted to Canada over all the other postal departments in the world.

The War in the East.

A London despatch of 1st December says: The Times correspondent in Kobe, Japan, says the whole nation seems to be intent upon the prosecution of war and that preparations for the winter campaign proceed rapidly. Native newspapers in Kobe assert that Japan will refuse to receive any peace envoy from China and will not accept the proffered mediation.

A special telegram of 1st from Shanghai to the Boston Herald says: "The British fleet has assembled at its rendezvous at Saddle Island, off the Chinese coast near here, and will occupy the Island of Chusan to-morrow.

"Admiral Ito, commanding the Japanese fleet, escorted Admiral Freemantle and a hundred British officers over Port Arthur last Sunday. The British are loud in their praise of the gallantry and skill of the Japanese.

The cruiser Porpoise witnessed the battle when the stronghold was taken. At first the Chinese fought well, but afterwards they lost heart and six generals bolted before the final result took place. They were followed by 15,000 troops and made their escape through a passage left for their retreat by the Japanese, who did not want to make prisoners.

In the fort were found a number of mutilated Japanese and bodies of the women belonging to the ambulance corps dismembered and crucified on boards.

The Japanese took scarcely any prisoners. When they entered Port Arthur all its garrison had either vanished or been killed. The scene was one of indescribable confusion. Uniforms and small arms lay strewn about in all directions. Many of the guns had never been loaded.

The flying Chinese soldiers have outraged, pillaged and murdered on every side, sparing in their frenzied cruelty neither women nor children.

Admiral Fremantle and his officers declare the fortress would be impregnable had it been properly fought and defended.

Some 18,000 men were engaged in the battle on each side. There were 250 Japanese killed and wounded; the Chinese killed numbered 1,500. The dead are being buried or cremated.

"Japan is resolved to continue the war to the bitter end and to dictate her own terms of peace at Pekin.

The correspondent of the Central News at Che Foo telegraphs that the attack upon Wei Hai Wei by the Japanese forces is expected to be made very shortly and that Chinese are leaving that place in large numbers. The excitement at Che Foo is intense.

The Paris Figaro in its issue of 1st says: "Only the intervention of European powers would compel Japan to lay down her arms and cease her conquest in China, but such intervention is no longer feasible." The Eclair advises the partition of China, France in the division to obtain a due share.

LONDON, Dec. 3.—The St. James Gazette prints a despatch saying that, according to press statements, if the terms of peace between Japan and China be concluded now Japan will accept an indemnity of 400,000,000 yen, to be paid in instalments, with cession of territory which she now occupies. But in the event of failure of the present peace negotiations the demands upon China will be increased in proportion to the length of time during which operations shall be carried on. No armistice will be declared unless China sues for peace and gives pledges for a faithful performance of her agreement.

CHEE FOO, Dec. 3.—The correspondent of Central News says the prevalent impression is the Japanese will abandon the march on Pekin. Part of the Japanese fleet has been seen off Wei Hai Wei, but made no attack. It is reported an army of 250,000 Chinese expect to intercept the Japanese on the march toward New Chwang.

As Others see us.

The New York Commercial Advertiser says:

The natural resources of Canada are very great. Few who have not made a special investigation appreciate their immense value. The white pine forests of Canada are alone worth more than her public debts. Her fisheries are the best and most extensive in the world. She has 100,000,000 acres of wild lands upon which the best wheat can be successfully grown in the fertile belt in the North-West; coal of good quality in abundance very near tidewater upon the Atlantic and Pacific; extensive and valuable mines of copper; and immense deposits of agricultural phosphates in Ontario and Quebec; inexhaustable beds of marble, granite, sandstone and limestone in various colors for building purposes; mines of gold, silver, asbestos, and mica, unsurpassed herds of thoroughbred cattle, horses and sheep three thousand cheese factories, from which she exports more than 100,000,000 pounds of cheese annually. Her public schools, colleges, universities, charitable institutions and public buildings are worthy of an intelligent, highly cultivated Christian people who govern themselves.

There is not a community in the world of 5,000,000 in numbers more free from objectionable elements than that of Canada. Canadians are well versed in the art of self government. They clearly understand that true liberty is not license, therefore they have profound respect for law and constitutional means and methods. They demand honest money. They have most wisely adopted gold as a single standard of exchange or measure of values. There is not any demand in Canada for rag money or a debased silver currency. Although an ultra-loyal people, they believe in protection to Canadian industries, in preference to those of Mother England. They have as many miles of railway per capita as we have and they have common sense enough not to embarrass their railway system with adverse legislation. The history of their banking system is most creditable to their skill in finance. The largest bank has $12,000,000 of capital, $6,000,000 of rest and $33,000,000 of deposits and $6,000,000 of circulation, or total resources of $55,000,000.

Oyster Culture.

(Charlottetown Examiner.)

P. E. Island oysters are the delight of epicures. Oysters of a finer flavor cannot anywhere be found. There is no question either that oysters will breed and flourish in the bays and rivers of this Province if only permitted so to do. But indiscriminate fishing has resulted in a material reduction of the catch and a considerable loss of income. How to restock the beds that have been despoiled—that is the question. In the near, and still more, in the distant future, a great deal of money may annually be brought into the province, which will certainly be lost if steps be not taken to replenish our oyster beds. It seems to be clear that these beds must be farmed, and protected as our farms are protected, if they are to be made fully remunerative. The measures hitherto taken by the Government have not met the case. Oysters are now for the most part small and scarce. That this is so is not wonderful, in view of the nature and treatment of the oyster. With every grown oyster that is eaten out of season there is destroyed between 1,000,000 and 2,000,000 young oysters. A patient student of the oyster assets that he has actually counted the number of the embryos in one oyster at the pre-spawning season in the month of June, and that there were precisely 1,012,955. So that when the gourmand eats his oysters at that season, he delights in the monstrous act of swallowing with every oyster upwards of a million of the young.

Reproduction of oysters is extraordinary. Each oyster is of both sexes and produces its eggs within itself. At the spawning season these are discharged in enormous numbers and float away wherever the current may carry them. If they find anything to stick to they speedily grow; and if not, they are devoured by the fishes or they fall into the mud or grass, and so are lost forever. This is the oyster farmer's first opportunity. If alive to his own interests he will provide branches of trees or something to which the young oysters may attach themselves. On the coast of North Carolina the oyster beds are laid out in lots ready for the occupation of the oyster farmers. The right to cultivate oysters upon these lots may be procured from the state at nominal prices, the holders being merely bound to make proper arrangements for oyster production. Stakes, to which are attached bundles of small sticks or brush, called fascines, are driven into the bottom, the fascines being left floating in the water. As the currents flow back and forth the oyster spawn or spat is carried to these bundles, and to these they cling and grow. As they increase in size or the fascines decay they fall to the bottom as they very soon cover the ground. Shells, stones and other things are also provided for the young oysters to "catch on to." One experiment made by Lieut. Winslow, who was watching the beds on behalf of the United States Government, showed hundreds of the young oysters were collected and saved by mere accidental passage over bundles of brush placed here and there in the waters and held by stones to keep them in place. This goes to prove what might be done by proper methodical culture, at a very small expenditure of capital and very little labor. It is quite possible by proper culture to increase the production of oysters fully a thousand times. The importance of oyster culture to this province can hardly be over estimated.

He Can do Without the Press Now.

A London despatch says:—Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker, pastor of the City Temple, has been expressing high indignation because some newspaper printed extracts from his sermons without his permission. This irate preacher of the Gospel of Christ even declared: "The man who reports a sermon without the preacher's permission is a thief." He explains frankly that the preacher may desire to sell the sermon or preach it elsewhere on the next Sunday. "A Dick Turpin of a reporter" prevents this.

This strong language provokes many unkind remarks about the gentleman who, since Spurgeon's death, has been considered by many as London's greatest pulpit orator. It really does seem that the soul-saving business, like all other things English, has got down to a strictly commercial basis. Some rather awkward extracts from Holy Writ, including quotations from the lips of the Preacher of the Sermon on the Mount, an authority usually held in quite high respect at the City Temple, have been brought to Dr. Parker's attention this week by the London press. Some, even of the parishioners of this gentle follower of Jesus, have been disturbed by his words. Thus one writes to the Times:

"Dr. Parker's letter causes me some qualms of conscience. A few weeks back I was able to pour consolation into the heart of an old friend, who was in great mental affliction and bodily weakness, by reciting to him some singularly beautiful sentences I had heard from the City Temple pulpit. I confess it quite escaped me that I ought to have charged my sorrowing friend three shillings sixpence or so for the use of the preacher's balm for wounded souls and transmitted the money to the owner of such mental medicine. I think Dr. Parker will see that, even in these ungodly times, the public are not yet ready for viewing what they are told in the House of God as a show, and the proclamation of the everlasting Gospel as trafficking in marketable goods. Doubtless Dr. Parker's letter will help the people to see him and his work in the right light."

Others put the pertinent inquiry whether Dr. Parker is greater than his Master. It is recalled by the newspaper men that in his earlier days he not only welcomed the presence of reporters, but used to beg editors to send them, and when none came he was not above summarizing his sermons himself and sending reports to the newspaper offices. No man, in fact, knows better than Dr. Parker how to utilize the newspaper for gratuitously advertising himself. When a few years ago, he aspired to fill Henry Ward Beecher's pulpit, he took immense pains to obtain the assistance of all the agencies engaged in the business of cabling news to the American press.

The Westwood Murder Case.

[Montreal Witness.]

The mysterious Westwood murder at Toronto seems to have been cleared up at last. Westwood, a member of a highly respectable family, who was little more than a lad, well behaved according to his friends, was shot in the hallway of his father's house by someone to whom, in answer to a ring, he opened the door. The inquest, though a protracted one, revealed nothing, and the lad and his family could not, or would not, give any information that might lead to anyone being suspected. The police suspect that the family were hiding something, and the action of the father, who, after the shooting of his son, ran out into the yard and fired off his revolver before telephoning to the police, caused comment. This was about all that was known until the other day a mulatto woman was arrested and charged with the murder. The police testify that she confessed to having shot Westwood out of revenge because he insulted her. Dressed in man's clothing, with a woman's gown over all, she had first visited a friend, and then going to the Westwood place had, after doffing the gown, waited until she saw Westwood enter the house, and then rang the bell and shot him as he opened the door. The woman, who was a foundling, has led an unrestrained, irregular life, and is apparently romantic in her notions, as well as high-tempered, and, like most negroes, uncontrollable when her passions are aroused, might have been suspected of concocting the confession for the sake of notoriety, of which she is obviously fond, but for the fact that her confession is corroborated by the finding of the revolver with two empty chambers and of a calibre the same as the bullets which killed young Westwood, and also by the testimony of the friend at whose house she visited and where her pistol was noticed and remarked upon. The woman's confession was obtained through the questioning of her by the police. This is a French method; the English method is for the police merely to listen to the arrested person's story, after warning him that what he says may be used against him.

To restore gray hair to its natural color as in youth, cause it to grow abundant and strong, there is no better preparation than Hall's Hair Renewer.

Revision of the Electoral Lists.

N. A. Landry, Esq., revising officer for Gloucester County, has completed his preliminary lists which are now posted in the several parishes. His courts for the final revision of the lists will be held as follows:—

Jan 4:—For districts 9, 10, and 11—comprising the parish of New Bandon—at William Theriault's at 10 a. m.

Jan. 5:—For districts 12, 13, 14 and 15—parish of Caraquet—at Huguet Landry's at 11 a. m.

Jan 7:—For the Big Shippegan district, No 21, at Entrope de Grace's at 2 p.m.

Jan. 8:—For districts Nos. 22 and 23, Shippegan, at the office of H. A. Sormany, at 1 p. m.

Jan. 10:—For districts Nos. 16 and 17, Ickerman, at J. A. Babin's, at 1 p m.

Jan. 11:—For district No. 20, St. Isidore, at Charles Lagarde's at 11 a. m.

Jan. 14:—For districts Nos. 18 and 19, Saumarez' at Justinian Savoy's at 10 a. m.

Jan. 21:—For districts Nos 1, 2 and 3, Beresford, at office of Parry J. Commeau, at 10 a. m.

Jan. 22:—For districts 4, 5, 6 and 7 Bathurst, at the Court House at 10 a. m.

Jan 23:—For district No 8, Bathurst (comprising all of the parish not in district Nos 4, 5, 6 and 7, at the Court House at 10 a. m.

Hon. Judge Wilkinson, revising officer for Northumberland, has posted his preliminary lists in all the districts of the county excepting those in the parishes of Chatham and Newcastle. Following are the dates and places for holding courts for the final revision:—

Dec. 28:—For districts Nos. 24, 25, 26 and 26½, Alnwick, at the store of Anthony Adams, Neguac at 11 a. m. Objections, claims for additions and other corrections etc., must be delivered or sent by registered letter to the revising officer at Bushville Chatham on or before 14 Dec.

Jan. 3:—For districts Nos. 21 and 22, Glenelg, at Mrs. Jeremiah Ullock's, at 10.30 a. m. Last day for forwarding notices of corrections &c as above, 20th Dec.

Jan 4:—For district No. 23, Hardwicke, at the school house, Rectory Road, Bay du Vin at 10 o'clock a. m.—Last day for forwarding notices of corrections etc., 21st Dec.

Jan. 7th:—For districts Nos. 19 and 20, Nelson, at the office of Geo. Burchill & Sons, at 10 a. m.—Last day for forwarding notices of corrections, etc., 24th Dec.

Jan 8:—For district No. 15, Derby, at the house of Mrs. Wm. T. Crocker, at 10 a. m.—Last day for forwarding notices of corrections, etc., 25th Dec.

Jan. 9:—For districts 13, 14 and 14½, Blackville, at the office of the late Scott Fairley, at 10 a. m.—Last day for forwarding notices of corrections, etc., 26th Dec.

Jan. 10:—For district, No. 12, Blissfield, at the John L. Murray hotel, at noon.—Last day for forwarding notices of corrections, etc, 27th Dec.

Jan. 11:—For district No. 11, Ludlow, at Duffy's hotel, at 1 p. m.—Last day for forwarding notices of corrections, etc., 28th Dec.

Jan. 14:—For district Nos. 16, 17 and 18, Northesk, at Andrew Matchett's, at noon.—Last day for forwarding notices of corrections, etc, Dec. 31st,

Jan. 15:—For districts, Nos. 28 and 29, Southesk, at T. H. Ramsay's store, at 10 a. m.—Last day for forwarding notices of corrections, etc., Jan. 1st.

Jan. 17:—For district No. 27, Rogersville, at Felix Landry's store, near railway station, at noon.—Last day for forwarding notices of corrections, etc., Jan. 3rd.

In each district notices of objections and claims for additions to or amendment, or correction of the lists (original or supplementary) with the grounds therefor, and the name, addition and post office address of the person objecting to any name on any such list, or claiming to add to, amend or correct any such list in any other respect, must be sent or delivered to the revising officer as above stated. If any name on the lists posted is objected to notice must also be sent by the party objecting to the said person as well as to the revising officer.

Blank for all kinds of additions that may be legally made to the lists, of names omitted together with explicit directions and information thereon as marginals, may be had at the ADVANCE office—suitable for any county of the Province. This is the latest and most complete approved form issued under the Act and is all on one sheet.

The lists—as far as completed are also to be seen at the ADVANCE office.

December 18th. 1894.

This is the date fixed for the next monthly distribution for the New Brunswick Royal Art Union.

Remember One Dollar may win you the capital prize, valued at $18,750.00.

There are also 3431 other prizes in every distribution, the aggregate value being $65,115.00.

Address; The New Brunswick Royal Art Union, St. John N. B., for tickets, etc.

The Canadian Almanac.

We have received the Canadian Almanac, for 1895, from the publishers Messrs. Copp Clark and Co., Toronto. It is the forty-eight annual issue of this work, and is more vigorous and attractive than ever. The publishers have been fortunate in securing an article from Dr. J. G. Bourinot on Canadian Parliamentary Procedure, The Doctor, who is a world-wide authority on such matters, describes in plain language the work of a session, and tells us how our laws are made. A series of articles on the Defences of Canada are interesting. They comprise H. M. Regular Forces in Canada; H. M. Ships on our Coasts; the Royal Military College; the defences of Esquimalt, and the Fisheries Protection Service. A timely article on the Canadian Sault Ste. Marie Canal, with a Map of the District, is also interesting.

Statistics of all the British Colonies and possessions throughout the world are given, with a Map of the World, shewing British Territory shaded. A study of this list shows to what a great and powerful Empire we belong. The statistical and directory portion of the Almanac seems quite complete, accurate, and up to date.

The Canadian Almanac may be obtained from all book-sellers, or from the publishers. Price, in paper covers, 20 cents; in cloth covers, 30 cents.

Business and professional men who suffer from tired exhausted feelings consequent upon mental effort, will find in Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic a sure conserver of the vital energies, relieving brain tire, restoring nervous energy and muscular vigor, renewing the blood, restoring lost appetite and aiding digestion.

"I have spent thousands of dollars and been in the best hospitals of Europe and America under treatment for catarrh," said a gentleman recently, "and have never received so much genuine relief as I have from a twenty-five cent box of Hawker's catarrh cure.

To correct a sour stomach, or cure a sick headache, Hawker's liver pills are without an equal.

Young Men's Christian Association of Chatham N. B.

Rooms in Hocken-MacKenzie block, open daily from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.

General Secretary in charge.

Gymnasium privileges, cosy parlor, with organ, well furnished, light—and—bright reading room, games and social intercourse.

Boarding house register. Correspondence facilities.

Strangers Always Made Welcome.

MANCHESTER HOUSE.

WE HAVE ON HAND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

LADIES' WINTER MANTLES,

—ALSO—

Mantle and Ulster Cloths,

Which we are selling at lowest prices. Call and see our prices.

W. S. LOGGIE

PROFESSOR LE

Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH.—Next Sabbath morning the Rev. Neil McKay will preach and in the evening the pastor will preach a temperance sermon.

ICE has been formed almost as far down-river as Black Brook. It is quite firm above Middle Island.

X'MAS GOODS are advertised by Mr. Creaghan who generally has what shoppers in both Chatham and Newcastle want.

CHATHAM S. S. ASSCN:—On Tuesday the 18th inst., at 7.30 the annual meeting of the Chatham parish Sunday School Association will be held in the St. Andrew's church.

MIRAMICHI FISHERMEN have had varied luck. The catches of smelts off and above Chatham have been small and those of tomcods plentiful. At Tabusintac and in Hardwick there have been large catches of smelts.

NEW COLLECTOR:—Mr. John E. Baldwin has been appointed collector of customs etc., at Bathurst. The salary, etc., remian the same as under the former collector. We congratulate Mr. Baldwin on his success in the matter. He will, no doubt, make an excellent officer.

RAINBOW:—Don't forget the rainbow tea and sale in Masonic Hall, Chatham, next Tuesday evening. The ladies of St Mary's always honor their patrons by making their entertainments especially attractive and next Tuesday's event will be a charming holiday gathering.

A PURCHASE OF LUMBER LAND.—Messrs. C. & J. Prescott and Geo. D. Prescott have purchased from Mr. George K. McLeod his lumber privileges on the Benjamin River, Gloucester county, for $5,000, and will begin to operate it next winter. Messrs. Prescott will probably build a mill on the land in the meantime.—[Times.

BREAKING THROUGH:—There was considerable excitement for a time on Tuesday forenoon near the Canadian Marsh below Newcastle, when Mr. Hutchison's ponies broke through the ice. They were got out again safely, however, none the worse for their bath.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT:—On Thursday last, while working in the quarry at Plaster Rock, on the Tobique Valley railway, Van Hutchison was excavating a piece of rock, which weighed three tons, when it unexpectedly fell, striking him on the head and crushing him in a terrible manner. He died almost instantly. He was 22 years old, unmarried and resided at Andover.

RETIRED.—Lt. Col. MacShane, who was appointed Brigade Major by the Mackenzie government in 1875, and was afterwards transferred to Halifax, where, for some years, he has been Superintendent of Military Stores, has now been retired from the service with a gratuity. He has been succeeded by Capt. J. E Curren, of the retired list, Halifax. Col. MacShane has not been in good health for some time.

REV. J. AITKIN GREENLEES, after a pastorate of nearly three years, has, much to the regret of his people, resigned the charge of New Mills, Charlo and Jacquet River Presbyterian Church. In parting with him, his friends in each section of the congregation, on behalf of his people, presented him with an address expressive of their esteem and affection, accompanied by a purse of money. The same honor was done him by the division of the Sons of Temperance of River Charlo.

"LIVE AND LET LIVE":—It is customary to welcome strangers who come to live amongst us, but this good old Miramichi rule seems to be discouraged by the Advocate, which practically warned Mr. T. W. Butler—a young lawyer who had stated his intention of establishing himself in Newcastle—that he wasn't wanted. We do not know Mr. Butler, but assume that he is no worse than other lawyers and, if so, he ought to be well received, and given an opportunity to make the best of his chances in his new location.

UNCHARACTERISTIC GENEROSITY:—An Alberta correspondent writes to the Transcript: "About a week since Sheriff Woodworth sold at Albert at sheriff's sale, the personal property of the late Beverly Fillmore, taken under execution prior to his death at the suit of the Hon. H. R. Emmerson. By order of Mr. Emmerson the whole proceeds of the sale were handed over to the widow of the deceased, who is in straightened circumstances. Sheriff Woodworth charged nothing for his services. Who will say after that, that lawyers and sheriffs have no souls?"

IN EQUITY:—In the Equity Court at Fredericton on Tuesday, before Judge Barker, in re Robert C. Boyes and James S. Fairley, executors of Scott Fairley, Mr. Gregory, Q. C., moved for an order directing the next friend of the infant children of Justice Fairley to convey certain lands to Alex. Gibson and if need be that all parties interested be compelled to join in the conveyance of said lands to Alex Gibson as contracted for by said Scott Fairley, deceased, upon payment to petitioners of the amount agreed to be paid by Mr. Gibson. His Honor granted a summons calling upon the heirs to show cause why the conveyance should not be made as prayed for.

THE FIRST REGULAR TRAIN from Black Brook started yesterday morning. The regular Fredericton train will hereafter leave from Black Brook every morning and run to Black Brook every evening instead of Chatham as heretofore and it will go and return via the Nelson loop line, instead of by the original Chatham Branch line. There will also be a daily train between Black Brook and the Junction, via Nelson, connecting with the I. C. R. making two trains a day for Black Brook and Nelson. The people of these two important centres are to be congratulated on the accommodation thus afforded to them through Canada Eastern enterprise.

A BRIGHT WEDDING:—Miss Minnie Morrison, daughter of Alex. Morrison, Esq., of upper Chatham, and Mr. J. G. Forrest, of Boston, were married yesterday morning by Rev. Jos. McCoy, pastor of St. Andrew's church, at the residence of the bride's father. Mr. Chas. Morrison cousin of the the bride was groomsman and Misses May Flett and Susie Sargeant bridesmaids. The event has been looked forward to with great interest for some time by the bride's many friends here, a large number of whom saw the newly-wedded pair off on the 10.30 train for their Boston home, whither they are followed with best wishes for their future happiness. The bride's presents were numerous and valuable.

PERSONAL:—The many friends of John Sivewright, Esq., M. P. P., of Bathurst, are anxious respecting his dangerous illness from inflammation of the lungs. His condition was reported as improving on Tuesday, but yesterday's report was less encourageing. We sincerely hope for better news from his bedside to-day.

R. B. Bennett, Esq., has been confined to the house this week by an attack of pleurisy, but was better yesterday.

Hon. Senator Burns, who was in town last Thursday, was warmly greeted by many old friends here.

D. T. Johnstone, formerly of Chatham and now of Cambridgeport, Mass., is visiting old friends here who are glad to see him looking as if the world was going well with him.

Mr. Theop. DesBrisay, who has, for more than twenty years, held a responsible position in the employ of Mr. J. B. Snowball, has accepted the position of manager of Mr. Gibson's large milling business at Blackville. He has the best wishes of the whole community, for his success in the new and enlarged field before him.

Smelt Fisheries.

The Globe says:—The smelt fishing opened Dec. 1st with an unusual large catch. Over 200 tons were taken on Saturday from Shediac river. The fishermen averaged from $50 to $100 each.

St. John Business College.

The proprietors of the St. John Business College have always shown a lively appreciation of public needs. Recognizing the prevailing scarcity of money, and that many are anxious to take a course of instruction at the college, who, in the present stringency do not feel able to do so, a reduction of 20 per cent. in fees is advertised to all who enter during the present month. This is an offer that should be appreciated by all who are desirous of obtaining a training at so excellent and well known an institution. [Daily Telegraph.

The germs of scrofula are destroyed by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

St. Lawrence Lumber Company.

Very little that is new has developed in the matter of the St. Lawrence Lumber company during the past week. There is a general hope that all parties interested will see the wisdom of working together in an amicable way to secure the best results realisable out of the large properties and interests involved. We see that some of the papers refer to Mr. Peter White as a creditor of the company, but that is evidently an error—the mistake probably growing out of the fact that he is a large shareholder. It appears, also, that the $8000 loan made by Messrs. Novelli & Co. to K. F. Burns is secured by £10,000 worth of that gentleman's shares in the Lumber Company and also that £10,000 worth of shares additional stand to secure the indebtedness of K. F. Burns & Co. There is a good deal of talk about the English and Canadian interests being arrayed against each other, but it is probable that when they go fully into the whole matter the necessity for unity of action rather a division into hostile camps will be found the most sensible policy.

The severest cases of asthma are immediately relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

St. Andrew's Night.

Friday evening last—St. Andrews' night—was celebrated by a supper, concert and sale in Masonic Hall, Chatham, under the auspices of St. Andrew's church congregation. Haggis was a pungent and leading feature of the bill of fare at the supper, but there was also the usual variety of turkey, chicken, ham, hot potatoes, escalloped corn, pastry, tea, coffee, etc, for those whose taste had not been sufficiently cultivated to be satisfied with the national dish. The look of commiseration which "Jock Tamson's bairns" cast upon those who couldn't eat haggis was very suggestive of the superiority of our North British neighbors over the rest of mankind. The ladies who served the tables were very attentive to their guests and that together with the variety and excellent quality of what they furnished left nothing to be desired.

The concert was somewhat of an informal affair, but none the less enjoyable "for a' that." The programme as carried out was as follows:—

Bagpipes, Mr. John Templeton.
Solo by Mrs. E. Payson, 'We'd better bide a wee.'
Scotch waltzes, piano, by Mrs. Alex. Robinson.
Solo, Caller Herrin', by Miss Mary Russell.
Duet, 'When ye gang awa' Jamie,' by Mrs. H. H Pallen and Norman Edgar.
Solo, Whistle and I'll come to you my lad, by Miss Clara Loggie.
Quartette, 'Bonnie Doon', by Misses Ida Edgar and Alice Loggie, Messrs. N. Edgar and Albert Loggie.
Instrumental duet, cornet and violin, by Messrs. W. Loudoun and Herbert McDonald.
Solo, 'The Land o' the Leal, by Miss Belle Edgar.
Solo, 'Lass o' Gowrie' by Mrs. Alex. Cameron.
Bagpipes, Mr. John Templeton.
Solo, 'The Scotish Blue Bells' by Mr. Jas. Nicol.
Instrumental, cornet and violin.
Quartette, 'Annie Laurie' by Mrs. Payson, Mrs. Nicol, Messrs. Jas. Nicol and D. P. MacLachan.
Solo, 'The auld Scotch Sangs, by Miss Ida Edgar.

At the close of the concert, lots of cake and candy, as well as some useful and fancy articles, were sold at auction by Mr. George Watt and realized fair prices. The net proceeds of the evening were, we understand, $98.

Chatham Board of Trade.

The adjourned meeting of citizens interested in forming a Board of Trade in Chatham, reassembled in the Cypress Club rooms on Tuesday evening, Mr. R. Flanagan in the chair and Mr. W. S. Loggie being appointed secretary

Mr. D. G Smith, representing the committee appointed for the purpose, explained the requirements of the Board of Trade Act as to the action necessary to be taken for organization and read a courteous and encouraging letter from Ira Cornwall, Esq., Secretary of the St. John Board. He reportted also that about fifty names of persons eligible under the Act to form a board of trade had been secured and nominated Mr. J. D. B. F. Mackenzie as secretary of the new board, which was carried unanimously. This being the only officer that can be chosen until the certificats of organization is fyled with the Secretary of State at Ottawa, the certificate was signed by eighteen members who were present, and a committee consisting of Messrs D. G. Smith, Geo. Watt and J. D. B. F. Mackenzie was appointed to prepare byelaws, etc. Secretary Mackenzie was also asked to make enquiries and report upon a room for further meetings, etc.

The thanks of the meeting were voted to the Cypress Club for their courtesy in opening their rooms for the purpose, and it is hoped that a permanent arrangement may be made with the club for accommodation for the future meetings of the organization.

Mr. Mackenzie will call on the gentlemen who have already signed the list of members to get their signatures, under seal, to the certificate that is to be forwarded to the Secretary of State and in a week or two there will be a a general meeting for full organization—appointment of officers, Council Board of Arbitration, and committees on the different interests which it is the province of the board to look after.

Chatham Parish Sunday School Normal Work.

The third meeting of the series for class work was held in St. John's church on the 3rd ult, the Rev. N. McKay in the chair. There was a good attendance of Sunday school teachers and workers.

After devotional exercises participated in by Mr. D. P. McLachlan and Rev. George Steel, a short conference was held on "why teachers should visit their scholars at home" and "why teachers should be present some minutes before the beginning of the regular session."

The first subject was introduced by Mr. McLachlan and the second by Mr. Steel. The chairman claimed that both subjects were important.

After singing, the Rev. J. McCoy formed the congregation into a class and taught the lesson previously announced, viz:—

"JESUS THE CHRIST."

Instead of using the blackboard, as the previous teachers had done, he circulated a priated syllabus among the audience so that all might intelligently follow in the lesson. The subject was divided into two parts, first: *Historical Outline* and second, *His Works*.

Under the head of the former, Mr, McCoy dealt with the birth of Christ in 4 B. C. and explained how the birth should be placed at that time, instead of at 1 B. C. On this point the lesson was full and clear. Jesus Christ was declared to be a descendant of David and heir to the throne of Israel. The teacher explained the different purposes of the genealogical tables in Matthew and in Luke. Matthew gives the line tracing the heirs to the throne, while Luke gives the lineal descendants. An article on this subject in Smith's bible dictionary was strongly recommended.

Under the head of What was He? was discussed the following points:—Christ claimed to be divine and He accepted the assertion of it by others; Then, His divinity was attested by the circumstances of His birth and death; and also by His resurrection and attendant circumstances and by His ascension. Then in Him was fulfilled the Old Testament prophecies and types. Mr. McCoy also explained how the preparation of the world for His coming in ethics and economics, was a proof of the divinity of Christ. The above points were all verified by scripture quotations. The deduction from the above was that Jesus was the Christ; divine as well as human.

Under the second part of the lesson, viz His works, was discussed (1) His teaching, regarding the kingdom of God, the entrances into it and the condition of those outside of it. (2) His miracles, those which exhibited power over the elements, (Wind, waves.) Those which exhibited power over diseases, demons and persons possessed by demons, and those which exhibited power over death. Then much stress was laid upon the unique purity of Christ's life. And the (3) last point discussed under this head was the Atonement. Christ's death was not an example of heroism, or the seal of his love; but it was the death of the sinless for the sinful. The deduction from the whole was that Jesus was the only Saviour.

After singing, Mr. Steel pronounced the benediction. Miss Letson presided at the organ.

The Chatham Post Office again.

Even the St. John Telegraph which has seemed, for the past year or more to have had its Chatham news from the Sun-World combination, and entered quite fully into their plans and sympathies, appears to think that there is something out of the usual course in post office matters here. It said, on Tuesday morning—

The manners of officials under the present dominion government are peculiar. Mr. D. G. Smith, of Chatham, wrote to the postmaster-general to complain that the Chatham post office closed on Thanksgiving day an hour before the usual time, thereby preventing him and other business men from sending their papers by mail. The postmaster-general sent this letter to Mr. R. B. Adams, the postmaster at Chatham, and he writes to the World stating that in closing at 7 o'clock instead of 8, he followed the practice of his predecessor, Mr. Vondy, and closing by calling Mr. Smith "the pimp of Chatham." The postmaster is a brother of the member for Northumberland, but we doubt whether this gives him a right to abuse Mr. Smith, who was quite right in bringing the matter to the attention of the postmaster-general.

We have the best of authority for the statement that Mr. Adams defies his brother, the representative of the County in these post office matters, and it seems that Mr. Adams, M. P., is willing to be defied. That, however, while it may be an easy arrangement for those gentlemen, cannot affect the performance of what we conceive to be a duty to the public. That duty is to secure for the people of Chatham and the many important districts for which it is the mail-distribution centre, the service which the officially protected brother of Mr. Adams, M. P., is paid to perform, but which he has most scandalously neglected. That official ought to have learned by his experience of the last few months that he cannot hope to be successful in evading the consequences of neglecting his duties by addressing personal abuse to the editor of the ADVANCE for notifying the Postmaster General of his short-comings, or enlisting his companion, of the World, as an auxiliary in the same service. He undertook to set public opinion at defiance not long since, by declaring that he would not engage an assistant outside of his own household, so that the mails might be properly handled; and he based his swagger and assumed independence of control in the matter on the childish plea that if he wasn't allowed to do as he pleased people would say that "Smith's complaints" had led to his being compelled to "knuckle under." He seemed incapable of comprehending that his neglect of duty was causing inconvenience to the people whose servant he is and that he was not above the discipline and regulations wisely prescribed by the Department for the protection of the public against the impositions and weaknesses which characterise the class of officials to which he belongs.

If our desire had been to personally annoy the postmaster we might, have publicly noted the fact that, in consequence of our complaints openly made, he had been instructed by the department to at once engage an assistant and was given to understand that the mails on the Tracadie and Canada Eastern routes must not be detained in the office, and that local matter dropped at the Chatham office during the night must be distributed and ready for delivery in the morning. Our only object being to secure the reform of the service, we were satisfied when that object was accomplished and hoped that the lesson Mr. Adams had received would prevent further neglect of duty on his part.

On Thursday, 22nd ult., however, it being a public holiday, the postmaster appears to have "broken out in a fresh place." At all events, sober and respectable citizens found, at 7 p. m. that, the post office was locked against them and that such matter as could not be mailed at Mr. Ullock's stable or the Adams House (where letters only are received) could not be forwarded that night. The editor of the ADVANCE was amongst those inconvenienced. Having undertaken to assist in preventing the Chatham post office from falling too low from its former state of efficiency under the late postmaster Vondy, and incurred thereby the vilest personal abuse on that account from postmaster Adams; and knowing that that official had resorted to little acts of meanness in retaliation for his former complaints, Mr. Smith felt that unless he was prepared to allow the office to be run to suit Mr. Adams' personal convenience, he must again put his hand to the plough. He wrote a note to the Postmaster-General, which, in due course, was sent to the postmaster for his explanation. It would be natural to suppose that Mr. Adams would carry on the correspondence, as is usually done and ought to be done, through the ordinary channel, but he appears to be under peculiar license in such matters, as any official must be who can boast, as Mr. Adams has frequently done, that he don't care a —— for the Department and they all know it. The note sent to the Department by Mr. Smith and which the Department, through postmaster Adams, causes to be published in the World is as follows:—

CHATHAM, N. B., Nov. 23rd, 1894.

Hon. Sir A. P. Caron, K. C. M. G.,
Postmaster-General,
Ottawa.

SIR: I regret that I have to complain of inconvenience, and perhaps, loss to others, caused by what seems an irregularity at the Chatham Post Office. A number of business men, including myself, had some important papers to mail last evening, but found they could not mail them, the post office being closed and locked for the night an hour before the usual time for closing the mails, which is 8 p. m

It being a public holiday the delivery window was closed excepting for one hour each—morning and evening. Of this it would not be reasonable to complain, but it seems very irregular and unbusinesslike that the mails should close an hour before the regular time on any day, without notice to the public. Do you not think so?

Respy Yours,
D. G. Smith.

To this Mr. Adams publishes the following reply, which the World says is of the same tenor as that sent to the Postmaster-General.

CHATHAM, Nov. 30th, '94.

To the Editor of The World.

SIR: In returning Mr. D G. Smith's letter, I beg to state that the fact of the office closing an hour before the usual time is quite correct, but the truth of the statement that several business men of the town who had important papers to mail were inconvenienced, is open to very much doubt as is every statement made by this gentleman, unless established by proof. But admitting that the whole of the statement is true, I have only to add that the post office in Chatham is, under such circumstances, but following a regulation in force under Mr Vondy, my predecessor in office, and that has been followed by me for the past eight years. During the whole of Mr. Vondy's term, and eight years of my own, this same state of facts has existed in so far as holiday closing is concerned, and this too without complaint. All other country offices do likewise. This being so you will at once understand the true cause of the present complaint from the pimp of Chatham, who cannot forget the drubbing he lately got when he undertook to run this office.

I am, your obedient servant,
R. B. ADAMS.

The World and Mr. Adams accompany the foregoing correspondence with remarks of their own which, read between the lines, are to the effect that as it is only the gentleman complaining who is inconvenienced the matter may be dismissed without further attention being given to it. In other words that on Dominion holidays Mr. Adams must be permitted to open and close the office just as it may suit his convenience.

The baseness of postmaster Adams, in attempting to screen himself by making the false statement contained in his letter about the late Mr. Vondy's alleged regulation, is in keeping with his sense of manliness and honor. He also suggests in his World article—or the editor does for him—that as letters can be mailed at the station, Ullock's stable and the Adams House it doesn't make any difference when he closes the post office. In order, however, that the Postmaster-general may not be without the means of understanding fully Mr. Adams peculiar methods, Mr. Smith, on Saturday, mailed the following letter to that official, with the World article and Mr. Adams' letter attached:—

Dec 1st, 1894.

Hon. Sir A. P. Caron, K. C. M. G.,
Postmaster-General,
Ottawa

SIR: I append hereto what appears to be a semi-official reply to my communication of 23rd ult, respecting the closing of the mails at the Chatham post office an hour before the usual time on that day. I should hardly take the trouble to communicate further with you on this subject, as no self-respecting citizen would willingly expose himself to the kind of attack which your department seems to permit its representative here to make whenever his irregularities and neglect of duty are complained of, but that I feel, in justice to myself, I must show that from my standpoint I had good reasons—both public and personal—for directing your attention to what I conceived to be a wrong doing on the postmaster's part.

I beg to say that although it is possible the late postmaster Vondy may have closed the Chatham post office on some public holidays, as stated by the present postmaster, I am sure it was not his habit, and those who are better qualified to know the facts than the present postmaster is, agree with me in the statement that the alleged "regulation," so far as it refers to the late Mr. Vondy, is untrue. If you will investigate the matter here I will undertake to prove that postmaster Adams—in this particular—does a wrong to the late postmaster, who was a painstaking and faithful officer of good moral character, always sober and attentive to his duties.

I have never before heard of the mails being despatched or the office closed against the reception of mail matter before the regular hour on public holidays, the closing has only applied to the delivery window—the office being kept open as usual for the accommodation of box-holders and those having mail matter to post—save of course on the evening of 22nd ult.

It is true, as postmaster Adams writes, that *letters* may be put into the boxes at a livery stable in the town, and also at the Railway station. They may also be left at the Adams House. Mail matter not in the form or bulk of letters cannot be so mailed. The mail contractor's drivers, who take these letters to the station in a leathern pouch, have frequently told me that it is no use to send matter of such bulk as newspapers or other printed matter of similar classes, as they cannot get it into the slot in the railway station box. Such matter, therefore, cannot be mailed, save at the post office, and the postmaster knows it.

My reason for reporting the irregularity of 22nd was as follows:—The Revising Officer for Gloucester county was in a hurry to receive his supplementary electoral lists, which were being printed at my office, and I had kept the printers at work for half the day—Thursday afternoon—so as not to disappoint him in getting them, as I had promised. I had also an order from a Bathurst solicitor for some important blanks on Thursday. I had the packages—one weighing 2lb and the other 11 ounces—ready at 7 p. m., and took them myself, at that hour to the post office. I found it locked and in darkness. I could not and did not mail the matter until Friday, 23rd and on the evening of that day received from the Revising officer a reminder of the non receipt of the work. But for the postal irregularity of which I ventured to make a report to you I would not have been under the imputation of failing in a business promise to a valued customer.

I may further say that I mentioned the matter to a prominent official of the County next day and he said he had been similarly inconvenienced. I do not give his name, for it might only expose him to the same treatment I have received in the press through your department, but am ready to bring him and others forward to prove all I have ever reported to the department true, if you would only give us the investigation I have asked for.

Being a printer and publisher, the mail service is an important one to me and I have cause to regret, in one way, that I have exposed myself to the vindictiveness of the postmaster by my endeavors to reform his method of performing his duties. I would not use the post office here if I could avoid it and I have evidence when, I think, would convince any experienced person that the privacy of correspondence with your department has not been respected in transit from Ottawa to the time of delivery, to me. My newspapers have been delayed in transit through the postmaster's office, and when inquired of in telegraphic form, I was mail sixteenth which I can easily prove false, but, of course, am refused opportunity to do so. The whole conduct of the business is wrong and a reproach to the department, but I presume we must continue to put up with it and be assessed for even daring to make remonstrance. Truly yours,

D. G. SMITH.

There was a general exclamation of "shame!" when Mr. Adams' false statement respecting the late Mr. Vondy was published in the World on Saturday, and the remark that postmaster Adams was as reckless in his assertions as he is in those habits which have led to his neglect of his public duties, was quite general. The man who knows exactly what the late postmaster Vondy's "regulations" were is Mr. Thomas Wilson, who was his assistant in the Chatham office for years. His attention was directed to the matter on Monday by our reporter, and he said—

"Mr. Vondy never had any such regulation as that. His rule was to keep the office open for delivery two hours in the morning and one in the afternoon on public holidays and he never made any difference as to the hour of closing the mails between public holidays and other days."

"What was his hour for closing?" asked the reporter.

"Nine o'clock," replied Mr. Wilson." I remained in the office until half past eight every week day evening—holiday or no holiday—and made up the mail packages. Then I went home. Mr. Vondy remained until nine o'clock every night and added any letters that might be dropped in before that hour to the packages I had made up, and closed the bags. That was Mr. Vondy's rule."

Many of our citizens remember the late postmaster Vondy and regretfully contrast the conscientious service he rendered to the public with that they now have. It is a commentary also upon the difference in the management of the department at Ottawa and that in the Chatham office, and the ideas of propriety prevailing in those old days and now, when a complaint of neglect of duty is replied to with personal abuse by the official charged, while he seems to go on unchallenged by the Department in that and also in making gross mistatements affecting the official character of his dead predecessor.

About "That Letter" and Others.

LOWER BARTIBOG, N. B.
Dec. 3rd, 1894.

D. G. Smith Esq., Editor of the Advance, Chatham, N. B.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—In relation to the meeting held on the 19th ultimo, at Lower Bortibog bridge, and the ADVANCE report of it, you say in your last issue, that the chairman made no allusion to the letter which he had received from the Hon. M. Adams regretting his inability to attend. While no letter from his Honor was read on that occasion, yet the chairman had one in his pocket from him regretting his inability to be present. In this letter he speaks of the meeting in the most encouraging manner, calling it "a move in the right direction," and promising to do all in his power to assist the object of it. Statesmanlike, he speaks very enthusiastically of certain schemes which are proposed, and which were to be discussed on the very evening in question—schemes having for their object the promotion of the fishing, farming, and mercantile interests of the North shore of the Miramichi—another reason, of course, for establishing a ferry between Black Brook and the opposite side.

The chairman also received letters regretting their inability to attend, from Mr. J. L. Stewart, the editor of the "World," Chatham, the Messrs. Anderson of Church Point, R. Savoy, Esq., of River de Cache, and Anthony Adams Esq., of Lower Neguac.

All these gentlemen expressed themselves unhesitatingly in favor of the proposed ferry. The omission of the reading of the letters of the prominent men, who were invited to attend the meeting, but who, for one reason or another could not, was owing to the anxiety and concern manifested by those who came from the South side, the night being so dark and wild,—the darkness threatening, as it did in reality, to keep them from crossing before morning. Then there were the Hon. Mr. Tweedie, Messrs. Burchill and O'Brien, as well as the editor of the ADVANCE, who had to reach the ferry before Captain Haviland got out of patience waiting for them. From the very beginning it was a foregone conclusion that the business of the meeting should be expedited by all means.

Hoping that these remarks may vindicate your character for fair play to friend as well as foe, and the able reporting of public meetings for the ADVANCE;—and the Hon. M. Adams' constant, time-tested willingness to help, by word and deed, the humblest movement of the people, even of the remotest locality in the County, looking to the bettering of their condition in any way, or the public welfare. I am, etc., etc.,

THE CHAIRMAN OF MEETING.

[What we don't yet understand is why the chairman, who apparently was in possession of several letters of regret, should communicate the fact of his having one such letter only to newspapers which had no known representative at the meeting, while he neither read any letter or even mentioned that he had any to the meeting or to the well-known editor who was present in response to his personal invitation. Why these gentlemen so manage things as to enable those to whom they give the information they have in such a way as to prejudice those who put themselves to inconvenience to serve them is—as Lord Dundreary observed—"something no fellah can find out." It will be satisfactory to the other gentlemen, whose names are now disclosed as having taken the trouble to inform the chairman as to why they could not be present, to know that the ADVANCE is enabled to do them justice, and we have no doubt that their letters were also all "statesmanlike" and brimming with soulful declarations of what they would do for the country—if they only had the chance.]

Doaktown Notes

DOAKTOWN, N. B., Nov. 30, 1894.

Winter has come in early with us. So far, it favors the lumbermen in yarding logs.

The river froze up last week, but the ice all ran out again, leaving a clear water, but it has the appearance of closing again.

The mills are all closed down for a time.

Harvie Doak has completed putting a 45 horse power engine in his mill, as the water power was not sufficient for increasing demands.

Mr. Samuel Freeze is putting a new steel boiler of larger capacity in his mill, so as to be able to do more work, as he has contracted for a large quantity of pine for doors and windows with Nova Scotia parties. He has erected a telephone line from the station to his place of business.

Robert Swim has erected a building 60x38 ft., the upper storey for a hall and the lower for a blacksmith shop and wagon factory. He has completed putting in a steam engine and boiler in the west end of the building. He has put in a more powerful engine in his other factory, as the increasing demands of his business made it necessary. He makes excelsior, broom handles, sashes and doors, furniture and spool bars.

Mr. Henry Swim took to himself a wife a short time ago and now boards at Mr. John Ellis' hotel. Rumor says that they intend to run the Aberdeen hotel.

The Rev. Mr. King has moved to Doaktown from Queens County, and has charge of the Baptist church here and also those at Ludlow and New Salem.

Mr. Porter, Baptist minister, who was here has moved to Butternut Ridge.

At the last annual school meeting at Doaktown it was resolved to establish a superior school, which will commence on the beginning of next term. The trustees are on the lookout for a competent male teacher.

No whiskey is to be had in Doaktown, as everybody seems to be cured of the habit, having no time to attend to whiskey-drinking. Even the jug importers have given it up, there being little or no demand, and Mr. Hendry the station agent does not look on that kind of freight approvingly.

Trade is fairly good. Money is a little scarce, but our storekeepers take all kinds of currency, such as chickens, butter, beef, pork, oats, turkeys, geese,—in fact anything and everything, and money if you have it.

The hotels do a fair business, as this is quite a lumber centre and a good many travellers help to make business.

Mr. George Elgar, who carried on a butcher and meat business at Mr. Attridge's lower farm, has bought the premises owned by the late W. M. Edwards, and moved down to that place. The price paid was $450. It was a great bargain at that figure.

Mr. Porter, Baptist minister, sold his premises for $950 to Mr. Curtis, who rents them for the winter to Frank Swim.

Mr. Joseph Doak's steam factory is crowded with orders for house finishings, which he sends to all parts. He complains of the scarcity of money. His sign reads "All kinds of turning and twisting done here." On being asked what twisting meant, his reply was—"twisting to get one's pay."

Mr. McDonald, the firemen on the C. P. R., who had such a narrow escape with his life in the accident last summer, has been visiting his mother a few miles below this place. He says he remembers nothing more than the engineer calling to him to jump, which he did. He is pretty well now—a little confused occasionally, but thinks time will make everything right.

R. A.

Little Ah Sid.

Little Ah Sid
Was a Christian kid—
A cute little cuss, you'd declare,
With eyes full of fun,
And a nose that begun
Right up in the roots of his hair.

Jolly and fat
Was this frolicsome brat,
As he played through the long summer day,
And he braided his queue
As his father used to,
In Chinaland, far, far away.

Once o'er a lawn
That Ah Sid played upon
A bumble-bee flew in the spring,
"Melican butterfly!"
Said he, with winking eye;
"Me catch and pull off um wing."

Then with his cap
He struck it a rap—
This innocent bumble bee—
And put its remains
In the seat of his jeans,
For a pocket there had the Chinee.

Down on the grass
Sat the little sardine,
In a style that was strangely demure,
And said with a grin
That was brimful of sin,
"Me crush um butterfly, sure."

Little ah Sid
Was only a kid,
Nor could you expect him to guess
What kind of a bug
He was holding so snug
In the folds of his loose-fitting dress.

"Ki-ya! Ki-yip ya!"
Ah Sid cried, as he
Rose hurriedly up from the spot,
"Ki-ya! Yuk-a-kan!
D——m um, Melican man—
Um butterfly belly much hot!"

THE CHURCHES.

The Captists in Sweden number 36,291. They have 550 churches.

There are now in Madagascar 1,360 self-supporting Christian congregations.

Gen. William Booth, of the Salvation Army, is about 66 years of age, and is as active and vigorous as many men of 30.

The smallest church see in the world is that of St. Helena, the bishop of which has jurisdiction over three clergymen.

Miss Lucy M. Booth, a daughter of Gen. Booth, has been appointed commander of the Salvation Army in India, with her headquarters at Bombay.

Revd. A. J. Zahm in an article in the American Ecclesiastical Review locates the Garden of Eden in the land intervening between the confluence of the Tigris and Euphrates and the Persian gulf.

Twenty-seven million francs has already been spent on the great church of the Sacred Heart at Montmartre, and the building is far from complete. The money has been raised entirely by voluntary contributions.

INDUSTRIAL FIGURES.

The number of idle cotton operatives in Fall River is placed at 23,220.

Almost five-eighths of the steamers in the world are under the British flag.

The Texas Live Stock Journal thinks there are 1,500,000 fewer cattle in that state than there were at this time two years ago.

Estimates by the director of the mint place the gold product of the world at $175,000,000, an increase of $6,000,000 over the amount stated in the annual report.

During the past five years the production of tin in the Dutch East Indies and the Straits settlements has increased greatly. The shipments to Europe and America to the end of August, 1894, were 44,118 tons, as against 27,557 tons in 1890. The syndicate which is trying to corner the market will have to obtain control of this source of supply to succeed, as well as of the visible supply, which was over 20,000 tons in August and only 14,000 tons a year ago. Westminster Gazette.

TREES, FLOWERS AND PLANTS.

An orchardist in Pomoma, Cal., has in his nursery sixty varieties of olive trees.

Some of the great trees in Humboldt, Cal., are said by scientists to be nearly three thousand years old.

The thistle, shamrock and rose are the emblems of Scotland, Ireland and England, probably because of the prevalence of those plants in those countries.

About one-third of a crop depends upon the soil, one-third upon the seed, one-third upon care and cultivation, but each one of these must be at its best to get full advantage of the others. If either falls short more than its own proportion the crop is likely to fall short.

PROGRESS OF THE DAY.

Umbrellas made of varnished paper are coming into favor in France.

Durable artificial silk, which is both neat and dressy, is made of waste wool or cotton, by the aid of chemicals.

A pneumatic horse collar finds favor with many horsemen, and the animals themselves seem to appreciate it, as it adjusts itself to every motion of the neck.

Paper indestructible by fire has been invented by M. Meyer, of Paris. A specimen of it was subjected to a severe test—one hundred and forty-eight hours in a potter's furnace—and came out with its glaze almost perfect.

SOME YANKEE CITIES.

Philadelphia has 2,000 miles of regularly laid out streets, and 100 miles of street car lines. It produces every year $500,000,000 of goods.

Durham, N. C., is one of the greatest tobacco manufacturing points in the south. One firm there makes 800,000,000 cigarettes every year.

Buffalo has a city hall that cost $1,350,000. Over 90,000,000 bushels of grain have passed through Buffalo going east in a single season.

The latest census report shows that there are more marriages in Brooklyn, in proportion to its population, than any other city of the union.

AUTHORS AND BOOKS.

Conan Doyle stands as high as any living novelist to-day, either in this country or in Europe. He is six feet two.

Mr. Gladstone has promised to write an introduction to the life of Sir Andrew Clark, which is in course of preparation.

Henrik K. Ibsen, who is now sixty-seven years of age was an apothecary's clerk in Skien, Norway, when he wrote his first play.

Field Marshal Lord Wolseley wrote his life of "Marlborough" standing at his desk in his dressing-gown and before breakfast.

Count Tolstoi's son has published a short story, which has been reproduced in a Parisian newspaper. He is said to have more radical views than his father.

George Solomon, a Parisian book collector, has a collection of seven hundred volumes, none of them being larger than one inch wide by two inches high.

The Berlin royal library has acquired a Semitic manuscript by a Hebrew doctor of the fourteenth century which promises to throw much light on the history of medicine.

Paris papers say that the pope recently told several French prelates that he would not receive M. Zola, the writer, should the latter ask for an audience. He gave as a reason that the novelist was a declared enemy of the church.

PEOPLE OVER THE SEAS.

Henry M. Stanley and his beautiful wife reside quietly at St. Moritz, in Switzerland.

In the House of Commons several members take notes in shorthand for their personal reference. Tim Healy is one of this group.

Mr. Maneherjee Merwanjee Bhownuggree, a Parsee, will stand for parliament as a unionist. The first Indian admitted the house or commons, Dadlabbai Naoroji, is a liberal.

Marshal Blaine's son has lately returned from Mexico, where he tried in vain to obtain the restitution of his mother's property, confiscated by the Mexican government. The family is now in abject poverty.

The house in which Martin Luther died at Eisleben, Germany, bore no mark to indicate this fact until a few weeks ago. The famous house, however, has been repaired and restored in a worthy fashion. It contains many relics of the great reformer.

Baron von Munchausen, the winner of the recent Baden jubilee cup, is not only a namesake but a lineal descendant of the baron, whose veracious tales of travel and adventure, as told by Rudolph Ruspe, have been immortalized by Cruikshank and Gustave Dore.

INTERESTING BITS.

The fuchsia was named for Fuchs, a distinguished German savant.

Plants could not grow if the red and orange rays were eliminated from the spectrum.

The Russian peasant never touches food or drink without making the sign of the cross.

The Moravians claim to have had an independent church in Bohemia as early as the ninth century.

A man versed in language heard ten different tongues spoken while he walked across the Brooklyn bridge the other day.

If applied immediately after attack aqua ammonia, it is claimed, is a specific for bee stings. It should be applied thoroughly, and will reduce or prevent swelling.

The windmill, which is so conspicuous in Dutch and Belgian scenery, is likely to be seen in India. It is proposed to drain the unhealthy flats around Bombay by means of windmill pumps on the system of the low countries.

THE MISSES.

Miss Margaret Eleanor Tupper, a daughter of the poet Tupper, has just died in London.

The only daughter of Sig. Crispi, the premier of Italy, has become engaged to Prince di Linguaglossa, a Sicilian.

Beatrice Harraden, after the ships have passed in the night, has a habit of running have a on the grass of the lawn to bathe her feet in the morning dew.

Miss Frances Willard lives on the time-tick principle of division of the day—eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep and eight hours for rest and recreation.

Ora Kees

THE WIDOW'S PROPOSAL

The pompous little chairman of the village church committee ended his neat little speech with a fine flourish of his fat hands, and, leaning back in his chair, complacently awaited the reply of his audience, the Rev. James Wade. But there was no response from the motionless figure by his side. It was growing dusk, but the flickering firelight showed him the outlines of the old man's gaunt frame, the droop of the bowed head, and the trembling, wrinkled hand upon which it rested.

There was something in Parson Wade's attitude that disturbed the chairman's self-complacency, and he shifted uneasily from one position to another, and heartily wished that his words had remained unsaid.

"Blest if I dreamed the old man would feel so cut up about it," he said to himself. "As Mis' Prentice said, he'd orter expect it. He's hed his day."

It had seemed a simple thing. Old Parson Wade had become old fashioned and rusty, and outgrown, too, by the people of the bustling little factory village. What was to be done, then, but to throw him to one side, like any tingy old garment, and replace him with a new minister of later pattern and more popular style? But for some reason it is an easier matter to discard an old coat than an old pastor; at least so thought Chairman Hicks, as he glanced uneasily at his companion, while several minutes ticked themselves away.

At last the stillness became insupportable. He started up and fell to poking the fire with nervous, energetic strokes, which seemed likely to put out the flames. His action, however, seemed to arouse Parson Wade, who rose mechanically, reached for his shabby beaver hat, and with a low "good night, Mr. Hicks," moved with slow, uncertain steps towards the door.

"You won't hold no grudge, parson?" said Mr. Hicks, following him. But the parson suffered his nerveless fingers to rest for an instant in the strong grasp of the chairman, then silently opened the door and went out. He tottered down the steps and fumbled several minutes at the gate.

The day was ending in a dreary rain—a chilly November rain that made people turn up their coat collars with a shiver and remark that winter was coming. The wind whistled about the lonely figure as it crept slowly up the road. Fitful gusts played with the thin locks that straggled over his collar and pierced his threadbare garments, while the rain moistened his spectacles so that the faded old eyes could scarcely see the path. But old Parson Wade seemed to heed neither wind nor rain, but with head bowed low he staggered on in the blinding storm. A passers-by noticed the desolate figure it was only to clasp their bundles tighter, button their coats closer and hurry past, leaving him soon forgotten.

The news of his dismissal had come to Parson Wade with cruel suddenness, and only by degrees did he recover from his half-dazed condition. Over and over in mechanical fashion he repeated Mr. Hick's words. "There's some that's tired of old-fashioned doctrines and wish a younger preacher. A progressive age, parson, is that we're livin' in." They were tired of him, then—that was what it all meant, and there was no longer any use for him in the world.

It would be so always, now; nobody would care for him, or look to him for aid. And the girls, his daughters, what would they say when they heard of it? how would they receive this news? With bitter reproaches, with stinging words, he knew; and the thought sent a shudder through him. Yes, it would make things worse for him at home.

All through the dreary years since his wife's death the old man had been under the rule of two unmarried daughters who made no effort to conceal the fact that their old father was an uncomfortable burden on their hands. They allowed him shelter and food to avoid town gossip, and added his meagre salary to the comfortable little income that they gained by teaching. But by continued taunts they succeeded in making his whole life sad and uncomfortable.

Yet Parson Wade always expected that some day he would come home to find a welcome and loving words from them. "They're Mary's children," he would say to himself. "Surely they must care a little for their old father. "But this dreary November night the old comforting assurance was no longer his.

With these thoughts in his mind the old man stumbled on, and at last turned in at the gate and reached the house that he called home. He stepped out of the cold and gloom of the night into the warmth and cheer of the cosy little hall. He paused for a moment and held his thin, chilled fingers over the register. The grateful warmth stole in upon his benumbed senses and despite his sorrow he felt a thrill of pleasure. Then as he looked up it seemed for an instant as if he were waking from a painful dream; for there in the doorway stood a winsome little maiden, who eyed him with childish curiosity. The old man was passionately fond of children, and his faded eyes grew wistful, as he said in quivering tones: "Come and see me, little one."

There was little in the gaunt old man, with his stooping shoulders, thin, spectacled face and shabby, scanty, ill-fitting garments, to attract a child. But she started toward him and was almost in his arms when a sharp voice cried:

"Father Wade, what right have you to touch her! Come away, Elsie dear; the ugly old man will hurt you.

With these words Miss Harriet, the younger of the daughters, led away the child and Parson Wade was once more alone. The look of abhorrence and terror that spread over the child's face cut deep into the old man's heart as his daughter's cruel words failed to do. A slight moan escaped his lips, but dreading a fresh rebuke he choked back a rising sob and hobbled away into the darkness of his own room.

Half an hour later the little household gathered at the tea table. Miss Wade, tall and stately, presided with cold dignity, and opposite her sat Miss Harriet with little Elsie, the daughter of a near neighbor, who had left the child with the Wade women for the afternoon. The parson took his seat, and reverently bowing his head moved his lips in a murmured prayer of thanks. Instantly his daughter began a clatter of silver and china, while in needlessly loud tones they began to talk early on some amusing and trifling subject. This was a disciplinary measure in their eyes. "We must break him of this absurd habit," they said to each other in talking the matter over. "Come you've mumbled long enough," cried Miss Harriet. "The toast is getting cool."

Little Elsie eyed the old man furtively during the opening of the meal and fidgeted uneasily in her chair. She was a timid child, and Miss Wade's remark lingered in her memory.

"Will he hurt me now?" she whispered to Miss Harriet, after some minutes.

"Why, you poor child! Does he frighten you? You'd better take your plate and come into the kitchen, father. I don't wonder the child is frightened. You are really uncanny to-night."

So Parson Wade was banished to the kitchen, there to eat his bread and drink his weak tea alone. He longed for a bit of meat for his supper and a little cream and sugar for his tea. Once—months before—he had made bold to reach for the milk picture, but was stopped by the words: "Do you think we can afford to provide you with luxuries—you who don't earn clear tea even?" After that he did not offend in this way again, but to-night he watched, with almost a feeling of envy, the sleek, well-fed cat as she lapped her brimming saucer of creamy milk. Lucky cat! There was always enough food for her.

On his way upstairs a while later Parson Wade passed the parlor door and paused a moment to look in. The fire was burning cheerily in the grate, there was a cushioned chair before it, and on the table by the big lighted lamp was the evening paper. The old man hesitated. He was never allowed in that room, he knew; but the "girls," he remembered, had gone to take Elsie home, several blocks away

That paper, he was sure, had a long report of the conference held the day before in a neighboring city. The temptation was irresistible. He sat down in the easy chair and began to read. This weary old Christian veteran, his years of active service ended, yearned for news of the thousands of soldiers in the thick of the fight, and rarely did a paper or magazine enter his hands. That the work he so loved was still going on he felt sure; but in his narrow, cramped life he longed for detailed tidings of the progress of the church.

With glistening eyes he read, forgetting his own sorrows. Half an hour had passed when a hand drew the paper from his grasp and his eldest daughter's cold voice said: "You forget that this room was not intended for your use." Miss Wade was never so abusive in her language as her hot tempered sister, but her icy, sarcastic words were often quite as cutting. But to-night her father scarcely heard the words. He rose mechanically, and with feeble steps climbed the stairs to his chamber. There, in the bare, desolate room, with its bit of faded carpet and its scanty furnishings, shut out from the cheery little parlor with its fire, piano, books and cushioned chairs, the old man spent the long evenings in dreary loneliness.

There he toiled over his spiritless sermon, trying out of his meagre, barren life to find something that might bring encouragement and comfort to some struggling soul. When the oil gave out in the little lamp and the light drew dim, he would close his books with a sigh and gather his papers together, and often, as the sound of music and laughter floated upward from the parlor below, the lonely old man, on his knees, spent the remainder of the evening and, indeed, much of the night, in agonized pleading for release, for help. To-night his only wish, his one plea, was for death; and with tears falling from his eyes he begged piteously that his father in heaven would take him to himself.

Sleep, however, brought unconsciousness, and with the morning came a new desire to live. It came—for so curiously does the trivial mingle with the tragic in this checkered life of ours—from an invitation out to tea! The invitation came from Widow Bickford, one of his parishioners, rich and childless, and as full of whims and oddities as a woman can possibly be.

A little smile stole over the wrinkled face with its sad lines and furrows of care, and Parson Wade decided, in his new, intoxicating pleasure, to say nothing to his daughters of the parish committee's decision until after his return from Widow Bickford's tea.

All through the meal, at which the parson was the only guest, the cheery little widow watched him narrowly with her sharp little eyes, gossiping gayly the while about this thing and that. And the parson forgot his sorrows, forgot his shabbiness; yes, forgot his daughters even, and laughed his weak quavering laugh which no one had heard for years, as he told long anecdotes of bygone days.

The widow, it seems, had observed the old man for many months with mingled pity and indignation, and had come to a somewhat startling determination in her funny, whimsical fashion. To be sure, she had been beset by a doubt or two, mainly in connection with her husband, dead some twenty years. But she was not a woman to hesitate long when she saw her duty plainly, and these doubts were, therefore, disposed of summarily.

"James Wade, you'd orter be looked out for, and the Lord sez for me to do it."

The amazed parson fairly gasped for an instant. But he had been ruled all his life by womankind, so he meekly murmured "Yes'm."

"It's kinder lonely without a man 'bout the place, and that Jake, he's worthless 'nless there's a man to see to him. You and I, parson, are old enough to do without high-flutin' talk 'bout love and sich, and so. I say, the sooner we're married the better."

The widow drew a sigh of relief as she ended to think that now the matter was all settled. The parson wiped his spectacles and said tearfully: "God bless you."

A little later, as they sat before the blazing fire, the parson faltered out: "But what will the girls say?"

"Say?" responded the widow, briskly; "Why, lots o' things. Never saw 'em when they didn't. But we won't tell 'em till it's all over with, and then let 'm talk!"

And so they were married. It was wonderful to see how soon Parson Wade got accustomed to his fine broadcloth and his life of ease. Then, too, he never realized that the affectionate, almost obsequious manner with which his daughters now treated him was due to the change in his fortune. The old taunts and slights were all forgotten, and if ever Mrs. Wade was tempted to remind him she forebore, though she insisted always that the money should not be spent upon "the girls."

So a wealth of cheer and comfort came into the lonely, sad old life, and Parson Wade seems likely to end his days almost unconscious that he was ever otherwise than happy. For, every day, the memory of the old sorrow grows fainter, and he drinks the sweet cup of oblivion.—Springfield Republican.

BAYONET POINTS.

A new Italian rifle will send a bullet through five inches of solid oak at a distance of 4,000 feet.

Aluminum drums are proving most successful in the Prussian military bands. Not only are they lighter than the ordinary kind, but they give out a much fuller and richer sound.

Chateaudun, where the French maneuvers have just been held, has the distinction of having received as a municipality the cross of the Legion of Honor for its heroic defense against the Germans in 1870.

Experiments are being conducted at the armory in Springfield, Mass., in the use of aluminum for the bayonet scabbards for the new rifle. While the metal works well in bending and is about fifty per cent. lighter than the steel scabbard, no satisfactory method has been devised for soldering the edges together.

POINTS FOR SCIENTISTS.

The 132,856 craters which have been discovered on the moon are supposed to have been caused by a bombardment of aerolites.

Sea bathing causes many diseases of the ear. Cotton should be put in the ear when it is the intention to submerge the head.

All known chemical elements are represented in sea water. They are not always capable of being detected by chemical analysis.

The theory that the remains of animals form the raw material from which petroleum is formed by nature is still held by some prominent scientists.

The Medical News says that even sewage water can be converted into pure drinking water by sand filtrations in filter basins at the rate of two million gallons per acre per day.

STUDYING NATURE.

In a month a caterpillar devours six thousand times its own weight in food.

Darwin asserted that there is insanity among animals just as there is among people.

No worm or insect is ever found upon the encalyptus tree or in the earth penetrated by its roots.

Solitary confinement is calculated, doctors state, to produce melancholia, suicidal mania and loss of reason. Nine months of absolutely solitary confinement are almost certain to result in the mental ruin of the convict.

The reason given why birds do not fall off their perch is because they cannot open the foot when the leg is bent. Look at a hen walking and you will see it close its toes as it raises the foot and open it as it touches the ground.

THE WHEEL.

France derived 950,000 francs last year from the tax on cycles, the number of machines being 132,276.

The bicycle of the khedive of Egypt is a gorgeous machine, almost entirely covered with silver plating.

A young French officer lately, on a wager, made his way on a bicycle to the top of the Pic du Midi in the Pyrenees, 9,540 feet high, and then down again.

The Bell Telephone company, of Cincinnati, O., have mounted thirty inspectors on bicycles. Thirty horses and as many buggies have been displaced thereby.

Wheels propelled by petroleum are being introduced in Paris to take the place of the cycle. They are very costly, one thousand dollars being the price for one.—Hardware.

ODD NAMES IN QUEER PLACES.

The Philadelphia College of Pharmacy has a student named Pellett.

Col. Cash Surplus was proprietor of a Texas newspaper that suspended a few days ago.

Despite the suggestion contained in its name, Vermillion is one of the banner Woman's Christian Temperance union towns in South Dakota.

Mr. White, of Greenwood county, Kan., has a daughter named "Snow." This is as bad as Mr. Button, of Fort Scott, who has a daughter named "Pearl."

HER ANSWER.

I studied my tables over and over, and backward and forward, too,
But I couldn't remember six times nine, and I didn't know what to do,
Till sister told me to play with my doll and not bother my head.
"If you call her 'Fifty-four' for awhile you'll learn it by heart," she said.

So I told my favorite, Mary Ann (though I thought 'twas a dreadful shame
To give such a perfectly lovely child such a perfectly horrid name),
And I called her dear little "Fifty-four" a hundred times, till I knew
The answer of six times nine as well as the answer of two times two.

Next day Elizabeth Wigglesworth, who always acts so proud,
Said, "Six times nine are fifty-two," and I nearly laughed aloud!
But I wished I hadn't when teacher said, "Now, Dorothy, tell if you can;"
For I thought of my doll, and—sakes alive!—I answered, "Mary Ann!"

THE ORIENT.

According to the examination just made by order of the Greek patriarch, the Byzantine edifices of Constantinople have not suffered severely by the earthquake.

As fasters the sect of Jains, in India, is far ahead of all rivals. Fasts of from thirty to forty days are very common, and once a year they are said to abstain from food for seventy-five days.

Nearly every Japanese paper has a "prison editor." For infraction of the publication laws somebody must go to jail, and so the prison editor's chief duty is to expiate the newspaper's offense by languishing in a cell.

On a territory about the area of Montana Japan supports forty million people in comparative comfort. Reckoning our own area at twenty-four times that of Japan, this country at that rate would support nine hundred and sixty million people.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Europe has only about eight per cent. of the Sunday school attendance of the world.

The Sunday school membership of Germany has increased over eighty per cent. in the last twenty years.

There are 22,000,000 persons, teachers and scholars, enrolled in the Protestant Sunday schools of the world.

There are 25,099 Sunday schools, 81,980 teachers, and 1,635 scholars in the different continental nations of Europe.

In 1874 there were in Germany 1,218 Protestant Sunday schools, with 86,418 teachers and scholars, in 1893 there were 5,900 schools and 784,769 teachers and scholars.

WELL-KNOWN FOREIGNERS.

Alexander Dumas has been fined twice for keeping a vicious dog at his home in Paris.

M. Durnof, the aeronaut, who first opened communication between Paris and the outside world in 1870, is dying in a Paris hospital.

Multafa Bey, formerly private physician to the sultan of Morocco, is said to derive an income of $100,000 a year from his profession.

Countess Alesio, of Turin, Italy, who celebrated her one hundredth birthday recently, accompanied her husband through all the hardships of the Moscow campaign while she was a bride of eighteen.

The Archduke Rainer, of Austria, has a collection of 10,000 Egyptian papyrus documents dating back from B.C. 1200. The collection contains commercial letters, contracts, tax records, wills, tailors' bills, novels and even love letters.

Bismarck said to a correspondent who visited him at Varzin a couple of weeks ago: "I shall never enter public life of any kind again. I am out of the harness forever." As he is verging upon the age of fourscore this is not particularly surprising.

GOVERNMENT RAILROADS.

South Austria owns her own railway system.

The little country of Hesse owns two hundred and twenty-six miles of railroad.

The government of Portugal owns about half the railroads in the country.

The Netherlands own nearly one thousand miles of railroads, all in the best order condition.

There are six hundred and three miles of railway belonging to the Japanese government.

A large per cent of the railways of Italy are owned by the government and leased to corporations.

Victoria, Australia, owns all the railroads in the colony, two thousand three hundred and forty-one miles.

FINANCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL.

As eleven years is said to be the life of the average steel rail, the 10,000,000 tons now in use in the United States must sooner or later make way for others. These renewals involve an annual replacement of not less than 1,727,272 tons.

The Carrara marble quarries are practically inexhaustible. The entire mass of Monte Sagro, 5,600 feet high, which dominates Carrara, is solid marble. About 180,000 tons of marble are annually exported, most of which comes to America.

All the car-building companies in St. Louis—the Laclede, the St. Louis, the American, the Brownell and the St. Charles—have combined. There will be $5,000,000 of bonds and $15,000,000 of stock issued to represent the combined properties.

Mr. Samuel E. Morse, the consul general at Paris, has sent to the state department an abstract of the official report on the wheat crop in France for 1894. It is estimated by the French statisticians, says Mr. Morse, that the crops of 1894 throughout the world will be 35 per cent. in excess of the world's demands for consumption and seed.

The celebrated Baring estate is approaching final liquidation. At one time the liabilities were largely over $100,000,000; now they are but $12,500,000. With the improvement in all assets the world over, the back of Englaxd will not need long time to close out the collateral they hold. A large surplus is expected. In history this will stand as the greatest financial exploit ever accomplished in business.—Banker's Monthly.

AFFAIRS OF THE HEART.

For every widower who marries a widow, there are eleven who espouse maidens.

Of the total population of the Dominion little more than one-third are married.

In Siam the first wife may be divorced but cannot be sold. The other wives may be both divorced and sold.

Marriage is growing popular again in England. The register for the first quarter of 1894 exceeds the first quarter of any year since 1883.

A tribute to a considerate wife was expressed in the will of a physician who recently died in Glasgow. She had deserted him three months after marriage. In his will, made seventeen years later, he left his entire fortune to her, because she had "permitted him to enjoy a peaceful and quiet life."

Three years ago a tiff separated Miss Cora Spire and Mr. Joseph Buchholtz, who were engaged to be married. Two weeks ago they accidentally met in a carriage, while attending a funeral at Sharon, Pa. They were returning from the funeral, when they were married in the carriage by Rev. W. M. Tinke.

A fortune-teller in Brooklyn had among her patrons, recently, a servant girl who was anxious to peer into the future. She listened to most pleasant predictions, and was then told that for twenty-five cents extra she could see a photograph of her future husband. She paid the sum asked, and was shown a picture of Edwin Booth.

POULTRY RAISING.

One thing that tends to make low prices from this time on is that a good per cent. of the poultry sent to market lacks much of being in condition, and this, with the quantity, helps to lower prices.

All roosts should be level or parallel with each other. Where a series of roosts is so arranged that the rear roosts are higher than those in front, the hens will always crowd up into the higher places.

Wheat bran should always be scalded before feeding, as it is not relished otherwise. For fattening chicks for market cornmeal that has been scalded will often induce them to eat more and to fatten more rapidly.

When the young poultry are confined in small runs it will be best to change every few days to fresh ground in order to avoid filth. Not only will the chickens enjoy the change, but better health will be maintained.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute, or inclose $1 and 6 cents in postage in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Chatham, by J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE, Druggist.

REWARD.

Whereas the carcasses of dead animals are frequently deposited in the river Miramichi by persons unknown, to the danger of the health of the inhabitants, a reward of

FIVE DOLLARS,

is hereby offered for such information as will lead to the conviction of any person who may be guilty of the offence stated.

By order of the Board of Health for the County of Northumberland.

J. McG. BAXTER, Chairman

GEO. W. CUTTER,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT FOR

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and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a share of people's patronage.

MILL FIRE WOOD

Please take notice that all payments for fire wood must be made to Henry Copp, foreman in charge, or to my office Payments made to teamsters will ot be recognised

J. B. SNOWBALL.

FOR SALE,

The tenement house and property, 100 feet front, by 133 feet deep, situate on Queen Street, known as the Dean property. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to

SARAH M. BLAIR, Executrix
or WARREN C. WINSLOW } Executors of the estate
or GORDON M. BLAIR } of the late George A Blair.

Chatham July 9th 1894.

MARKED DOWN SALE.

The balance of stock in my lower store not disposed of at the auction sales, is now offered at

REDUCED PRICES,

RANGING FROM 15 TO 50 PER CENT.

This sale will continue until all he goods are disposed of.

Bargains May be Expected.

as the stock will be sold without reserve, as I intend closing that business for the winter.

THE STOCK CONSISTS OF

Boots, Shoes' Ready Made Clothing, Furniture, Tea Tobacco, Oil, Molasses; Dress Goods in Merino, Cashmere, Alpaca; All Wool Flannel, W and Blue; Flannelets, Grey Cotton, White and Grey Blankets, Hats, Caps Homespun in White and Grey,

AND SEVERAL OTHER ARTICLES, SUCH A

Stoves, Scales, Coal, Oil Tank, etc., too numerous to mention.

This is an unusually good chance for householder and country buyers to secure goods for the winter

ROGER FLANAGAN.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION

ON

Piano and Pipe Organ.

Miss Carter, organist of St. Luke's Church, Chatham (Graduate of the Toronto College of Music) is prepared to receive pupils for instruction in the above, in primary and advanced grades.

Terms on application at the residence of E. A Strang, Esq., Duke Street, Chatham.

FURNACES FURNACES,

WOOD OR COAL,

WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT

REASONABLE PRICES.

STOVES

COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES

AT LOW PRICES.

PUMPS, PUMPS,

Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very best, also Japanned stamped and plain Ware in endless variety, all of the best stock which I will sell low for cash

A. C McLean Chatham.

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM, N. B.

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SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETBRYS' BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS,
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KERR & ROBERTSON,
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N. B.—In Stock And To Arrive 100 Dozen K. & R. Axes.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY.

FALL 1894.

On and after MONDAY, SEPT. 3, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Between Fredericton and Chatham. Connecting with the I. C. R.

For Chatham Mixed (read down)		For F'ton. Mixed (read up)		GOING NORTH. Express.	Mixed
7 30 a m lv	..Fredericton,...	ar. 3 00 p m	Lv. Chatham,	9 00 p. m.	1 50 p. m.
7 50	.....Gibson,....	2 57	Ar. Chatham Junc.	9 25 "	2.20 "
8 05	...Marysville,...	2 45	Lv. " "	9.50 "	2.40 "
9 20	...Cross Creek,..	1 30	Ar. Chatham,	10.15 "	3.10 "
10 30	...Boiestown,...	12 10			
11 20 ar } 11 40 lv }	...Doaktown,...	{ 11 00 / 11 00		GOING SOUTH.	
12 40 p m	...Blackville,...	9 50		Express.	Mixed
1 45 ar } 2 05 lv }	..Chatham Jct..	8 45	Lv. Chatham,	3.40 a. m.	10.20 a. m
2 35 p m ar	....Chatham....	8 00	Ar. Chatham Junction,	4.05 "	10 50 "
For Int'n'tow	INDIANTOWN BRANCH.	For Bk'vle	Lv. " "	4.25 "	11.20 "
5.00 a m.....	Blackville	10 50 p m	Ar. Chatham	4 50 "	11.50 "
ar 8 50 "	.....Indiantown.....	lv 4.05 "			

The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time.

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop when signalled at the following flag Station—Nelson, Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom, Wheelwright, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield Carroll's, McNamee's, Ludlow, Aitle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.

Express Trains on I. C. R. run through to destinations on Sunday. Express trains run Sunday mornings but not Monday mornings

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the C.P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the C. P. RAILWAY for St John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

THOS. HOBEN, Supt. ALEX. GIBSON, Gen'l Manager.

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A Superb Collection of Photographic Scenes of The Land We Live In.

Now Ready. Remit 10 CENTS to this office, together with Coupon, which will be found in another part of this paper, and secure this valuable and handsome work.

It surpasses anything of the kind yet issued, and will insure the possessor a thorough knowledge of our country.

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is prepared to meet the requirements of Railway, Mill and Steamboat owners and other users of Machinery, for all work and materials in his line.

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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.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

NERVINE TONIC

—AND—

Stomach AND Liver Cure

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.

It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar.
It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.

This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, who have not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the general public.

This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is also of the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities which it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a broken-down constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the treatment and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption remedy ever used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical period known as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Tonic, almost constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will carry them safely over the danger. This great strengthener and curative is of inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great energizing properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten or fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen bottles of the remedy each year.

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Sick Headache, Female Weakness, Nervous Chills, Paralysis, Nervous Paroxysms and Nervous Choking, Hot Flashes, Palpitation of the Heart, Mental Despondency, Sleeplessness, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervousness of Females, Nervousness of Old Age, Neuralgia, Pains in the Heart, Pains in the Back, Failing Health, Broken Constitution, Debility of Old Age, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, Heartburn and Sour Stomach, Weight and Tenderness in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Frightful Dreams, Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears, Weakness of Extremities and Fainting, Impure and Impoverished Blood, Boils and Carbuncles, Scrofula, Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers, Consumption of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Lungs, Bronchitis and Chronic Cough, Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhœa, Delicate and Scrofulous Children, Summer Complaint of Infants.

All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been able to compare with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and harmless in all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most delicate individual. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired digestion. When there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a general state of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the right kind of food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments disappear as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all the power by which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the first to suffer for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not contain a sufficient quantity of the kind of nutriment necessary to repair the wear our present mode of living and labor imposes upon the nerves. For this reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. This South American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the essential elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous derangement.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Aug. 20, '86.
To the Great South American Medicine Co.:
DEAR GENTS:—I desire to say to you that I have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the stomach and nerves. I tried every medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervine Tonic and Stomach and Liver Cure, and since using several bottles of it I must say that I am surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomach and general nervous system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would not be able to supply the demand.
J. A. HARDEE, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co.

REBECCA WILKINSON, of Brownsvalley, Ind., says: "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, until my health was gone. I had been doctoring constantly, with no relief. I bought one bottle of South American Nervine, which done me more good than any $50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise every weakly person to use this valuable medicine. A few bottles of it has [illegible] consider it the grand[illegible]

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.
JOHN T. MISH.

State of Indiana, Montgomery County, } ss:

Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.
CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Public.

INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

The Great South American Nervine Tonic

Which we now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of symptoms and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the human stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incalculable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the ONE and ONLY ONE great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

HARRIET E. HALL, of Waynetown, Ind., says: "I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted stomach, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, and a general shattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic improved me so much that I was able to walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I can not recommend it too highly."

MRS. ELLA A. BRAYTON, of New Ross, Indiana, says: "I cannot express how much I owe to the Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shattered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting up blood; am sure I was in the first stages of consumption, an inheritance handed down through several generations. I began taking the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for about six months, and am entirely cured. It is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

No remedy compares with SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE as a cure for the Nerves. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all compare with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of failing health. It never fails to cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance. Its powers to build up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the middle aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this previous boon; if you do, you may neglect the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American Nervine is perfectly safe, and very pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this great cure, because it will put the bloom of freshness and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks, and quickly drive away your disabilities and weaknesses.

Large 16 ounce Bottle, $1.00.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

SOLD BY DR. J. PALLEN & SON

CHATHAM, N. B.