







Continued from 1st Page.
weightiest parts, and judges, however impartial, but men after all, are more apt to listen to an argument which is urged upon their attention by an attorney-general than to one advanced by an unknown junior.

However, there the fact was, and they had to make best of it; and a point in their favor was that this man, although of a most remarkable nature, was comparatively simple, and did not involve any great mass of documentary evidence.

CHAPTER XIX.
MIRAMICHI AND AUSTIN.

The most wearisome times go by at last if only one lives to see the end of them, and so it came to pass that at length on one fine morning about a quarter to ten of the Law Court clock, that projects its ghastly hideousness upon scaffolding Fleet Street, August, accompanied by Estace, Lady Holburn and Mrs. Thomas, the wife of Captain Thomas, who had come up from visiting her relatives in the eastern counties in order to give evidence, found herself standing in the big entrance to the new Law Courts, feeling as though she would give five years of her life to be anywhere else.

"This way, my dear," said Estace; "Mr. John Short said that he would meet us by the stairs in the hall. Accordingly, they passed into the gallery by the rail stand where the cases were displayed. August placed as them as she went, and the first thing that her eyes fell on was 'Probate and Divorce' Division, Court I, 10.30. Messrs. Addison and Another, and the sight made her feel sick. In another moment they had passed a policeman of pig-like size, 'messieurs' in formal attire, who in a moment and words the folding-doors through which a match human bearing, wretchedness and woe pass day by day, and were standing by the long but narrow hallway for years, though as a matter of fact, he had only that moment ascertained his name from Mr. Fiddistick, who was himself obliged to refer to him before he could be sure of it—'Look here, Short; I don't you think that we settle this business? You've got a strength case; but there are some ugly things against you, so do not you know?'

"I don't quite admit that," said James. "Of course—of course," said Mr. Attorney; "but still, in my judgment, if you will not be offended at my expressing it, you are not quite on firm ground. Supposing, for instance, your young lady is not allowed to give evidence?"

"I think," said a stout gentleman behind, who wore upon his countenance the very sweetest and most infantile smile that man's face had ever seen, breaking in rather hastily, as though he was afraid that his learned leader was showing too much of his hand. "I think that the case is one that, looked at any side, is well up in the facts, and better than fighting—Fiddistick! But then, I'm a man of peace, and again he smiled most seductively at James.

"What are your terms?" asked James. "The eminent counsel on the front bench turned round and stuck their wigs together like a lot of white-headed crows over a bone, and the slightly less eminent but still highly distinguished juniors on the second bench craned forward to listen.

"They are going to settle it," Estace heard the barrister who was reporting for the 'Times' say to his long assistant. "They always do settle every case of public interest," granted the long man in answer. "We shall see Miss Smithers' about now. Well, I shall get an introduction to her, and then to show them to me. I take a great interest in tattooing."

Meanwhile, Fiddistick, Q. C., had been writing something on a strip of paper and handed to his leader, the attorney-general, (who Mr. James Short saw with respectful admiration, had five hundred guineas marked upon his brief.) He nodded carelessly, and passed it on to his junior, who gave it in turn to the editor-general and Playford, Q. C. When it had gone the rounds, Mr. News took it and showed it to his privileged clients, Messrs. Addison and Roscoe. Addison was a choleric-looking, fat-faced man. Roscoe was smaller, and had a thin, strongly black beard. When they looked at it, Addison groaned fiercely as a wounded bull and Roscoe sighed, and that sigh and groan told August—she, who, woman-like, had all her wits about her, and was watching every act of the drama—more than it was meant to do. It told her that these gentlemen were doing something that they did not like, and doing it because they evidently believed that they had no other course open to them. Then Mr. News gave the paper to Mr. John Short, who glanced at it and handed it on to his brother and Estace read it over his shoulder. It was very short and ran thus: "Terms offered: Half the property, and defendants pay all costs."

"Well, Short," said Estace, "what do you say—shall we take it?" "James removed his wig and thoughtfully rubbed his bald head. 'It is a very difficult position to be put in,' he said. 'Of course, a million is a large sum of money; but there are two sticks. My own view is that we had better fight the case out, though, of course, this is a certainty, and the result of the case is not.'

"I am inclined to settle," said Estace; "not because of the case, for I believe in it, but because of August—Miss Smithers, you see she will have to show that tattooing again, and that sort of thing is very unpleasant for a lady."

"Oh, as to that," said James, loftily, "I present she must remember that she is not a lady, but a legal document. However, let us ask her."

"Now, August, what shall we do?" said Estace, when he had explained the offer; "you see, if we take the offer you will spare a very disagreeable time. You must make up your mind quick, for the judge will be in a minute. For the case was to be tried before the court itself, and of various distinguished individuals, including several ladies, who had obtained orders. The little gallery above was also crowded with smart-looking people. As for the seats devoted to counsel in the case, they were crammed to overflowing with the representatives of the various defendants—so crammed, indeed, that the wretched James Short, who came and for the plaintiff, had to establish himself and his papers in the center of the third bench sometimes used by solicitors."

"However," said Estace to August, pointing her head; "there are twenty-three counsel against me. What will that unfortunate James do against so many?" "I don't know I'm sure," said August, with a sigh. "It doesn't seem quite fair, does it? But then, you see, there was no money."

Just at that moment there came a dull roar from the passage beyond. The doors of the court were being opened. Another second, and in rushed and struggled a hideous sea of barristers. Heavens, how they fought and kicked! A maddest herd of infernal creatures could have behaved more desperately. On rushed the white wave of wigs, bearing the strong men who held the door before them like wrecks on a breaker. On they came, and in forty seconds the court was crowded to its utmost capacity and still there was hundreds of white-wigged men behind. It was a fearful scene.

"Good gracious!" thought August to herself, "how on earth do they all get a living?" a question that many of them could not answer.

Then suddenly an old gentleman near her, whom she discovered to be the usher, jumped up and called aloud in commanding accents, without producing much effect, however, on the rattling mass of humanity in front. Then James came the officers of the court; and a moment afterward everybody rose as the judge entered, and looking, as August thought, very cross when he took the certified consent of the court, bowed to the Bar and took his seat.

[To be Continued.]

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

pose that he finds probate and divorce an interesting subject because he is always writing books about them. Next to him is Howler, who, my brother says, is the best comic actor in the country. The short gentleman in the middle is Tully; he reports for the 'Times.' You see, as this is an important case, he has got somebody to help him to take it—that long man with a big wig. He, by the way, writes novels, like you do, only not half such good ones. The next—but at this moment Mr. John Short was interrupted by the approach of a rather good-looking man who wore an eyeglass occasionally fixed in his right eye. He was Mr. News of the great firm of News & News, who were conducting the case on behalf of the defendants.

"Mr. Short, I believe," said Mr. News, contemplating his opponent's youthful form with pity, not unmixed with compassion.

"Yes."

"Um, Mr. Short, I have been consulting with my clients, and—um, the attorney and solicitor-general and Mr. Fiddistick, and we are quite willing to admit that there are circumstances of doubt in this case which would justify us in making an offer of settlement."

"Before I can enter into that, Mr. News," said John, with great dignity, "I must request the presence of my counsel."

"Oh, certainly," said Mr. News, and accordingly James was summoned from his elevated perch, where he was once more going through his notes and the heads of his opening speech, although he already knew his brief—which, to do it justice, had been prepared with extraordinary care and elaboration—almost by heart, and next moment he was in the hall, and in a few minutes he was in the courtroom, and in a few minutes more he was seated at the counsel table.

"Look here, Short," said the first of these great men, addressing James as though he had known him intimately for years, though as a matter of fact, he had only that moment ascertained his name from Mr. Fiddistick, who was himself obliged to refer to him before he could be sure of it—'Look here, Short; I don't you think that we settle this business? You've got a strength case; but there are some ugly things against you, so do not you know?'

"I don't quite admit that," said James. "Of course—of course," said Mr. Attorney; "but still, in my judgment, if you will not be offended at my expressing it, you are not quite on firm ground. Supposing, for instance, your young lady is not allowed to give evidence?"

"I think," said a stout gentleman behind, who wore upon his countenance the very sweetest and most infantile smile that man's face had ever seen, breaking in rather hastily, as though he was afraid that his learned leader was showing too much of his hand. "I think that the case is one that, looked at any side, is well up in the facts, and better than fighting—Fiddistick! But then, I'm a man of peace, and again he smiled most seductively at James.

"What are your terms?" asked James. "The eminent counsel on the front bench turned round and stuck their wigs together like a lot of white-headed crows over a bone, and the slightly less eminent but still highly distinguished juniors on the second bench craned forward to listen.

"They are going to settle it," Estace heard the barrister who was reporting for the 'Times' say to his long assistant. "They always do settle every case of public interest," granted the long man in answer. "We shall see Miss Smithers' about now. Well, I shall get an introduction to her, and then to show them to me. I take a great interest in tattooing."

Meanwhile, Fiddistick, Q. C., had been writing something on a strip of paper and handed to his leader, the attorney-general, (who Mr. James Short saw with respectful admiration, had five hundred guineas marked upon his brief.) He nodded carelessly, and passed it on to his junior, who gave it in turn to the editor-general and Playford, Q. C. When it had gone the rounds, Mr. News took it and showed it to his privileged clients, Messrs. Addison and Roscoe. Addison was a choleric-looking, fat-faced man. Roscoe was smaller, and had a thin, strongly black beard. When they looked at it, Addison groaned fiercely as a wounded bull and Roscoe sighed, and that sigh and groan told August—she, who, woman-like, had all her wits about her, and was watching every act of the drama—more than it was meant to do. It told her that these gentlemen were doing something that they did not like, and doing it because they evidently believed that they had no other course open to them. Then Mr. News gave the paper to Mr. John Short, who glanced at it and handed it on to his brother and Estace read it over his shoulder. It was very short and ran thus: "Terms offered: Half the property, and defendants pay all costs."

"Well, Short," said Estace, "what do you say—shall we take it?" "James removed his wig and thoughtfully rubbed his bald head. 'It is a very difficult position to be put in,' he said. 'Of course, a million is a large sum of money; but there are two sticks. My own view is that we had better fight the case out, though, of course, this is a certainty, and the result of the case is not.'

"I am inclined to settle," said Estace; "not because of the case, for I believe in it, but because of August—Miss Smithers, you see she will have to show that tattooing again, and that sort of thing is very unpleasant for a lady."

"Oh, as to that," said James, loftily, "I present she must remember that she is not a lady, but a legal document. However, let us ask her."

"Now, August, what shall we do?" said Estace, when he had explained the offer; "you see, if we take the offer you will spare a very disagreeable time. You must make up your mind quick, for the judge will be in a minute. For the case was to be tried before the court itself, and of various distinguished individuals, including several ladies, who had obtained orders. The little gallery above was also crowded with smart-looking people. As for the seats devoted to counsel in the case, they were crammed to overflowing with the representatives of the various defendants—so crammed, indeed, that the wretched James Short, who came and for the plaintiff, had to establish himself and his papers in the center of the third bench sometimes used by solicitors."

"However," said Estace to August, pointing her head; "there are twenty-three counsel against me. What will that unfortunate James do against so many?" "I don't know I'm sure," said August, with a sigh. "It doesn't seem quite fair, does it? But then, you see, there was no money."

Just at that moment there came a dull roar from the passage beyond. The doors of the court were being opened. Another second, and in rushed and struggled a hideous sea of barristers. Heavens, how they fought and kicked! A maddest herd of infernal creatures could have behaved more desperately. On rushed the white wave of wigs, bearing the strong men who held the door before them like wrecks on a breaker. On they came, and in forty seconds the court was crowded to its utmost capacity and still there was hundreds of white-wigged men behind. It was a fearful scene.

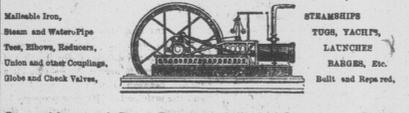
GENERAL BUSINESS.
CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.



"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any purgative known to me." H. A. ARNOLD, M.D., 111 So. Centre St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miramichi Foundry and Machine Works, CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI, N. B.

Manufacturers of Brass Engines and Boilers, Gang and Rotary Saw Mills, Gang Edgers, Shingle and Lath Machines, and Well-Boring Machines for Horse and Steam Power.



General Iron and Brass Founders, Mill and Steamboat Builders. Manufacturers of Steam Engines and Boilers, Gang and Rotary Saw Mills, Gang Edgers, Shingle and Lath Machines, and Well-Boring Machines for Horse and Steam Power.

POND'S WISCONSIN PATENT ROTARY SAW CARRIAGE A SPECIALTY. ESTIMATES FURNISHED. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. W. M. MUIRHEAD, Proprietor.

Established 1866. Dunlap Bros. & Co., AMHERST, N. S.

Dunlap, McKim & Downs, WALLACE, N. S. DUNLAP, COOKE & CO., AMHERST, N. S.

CHATHAM RAILWAY. WINTER 1890-1.

Table with 4 columns: LOCAL TIME TABLE, EXPRESS, GOING SOUTH, and RETURNING NORTH. Lists train times for various stations like Chatham, Amherst, and Wallace.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY (N. & W.) WINTER 1890-91.

Table with 4 columns: CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON, FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM, PASSENGER, MAILS & FREIGHT. Lists train times for various stations like Chatham, Amherst, and Wallace.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY SALE! DRAPERY & FANCY DRY GOODS!

Sutherland & Creaghan respectfully announces that during this month they will offer EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS in every department. The immense stock of New and Fashionable Merchandise they carry cannot but attract the attention of the closest cash buyers. We charge the low prices for

Thousands of Suitable Christmas Presents to be found in our Warehouses.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DRAPERS. Sutherland & Creaghan, CHATHAM, N. B. ESTABLISHED 1862.

Iron and Brass Castings a specialty—for Mills, Steamboats, Railways, etc. Stoves, Iron Railings, Plough and general Agricultural Castings, Rabbit Metal, etc. Machinery Made and Repaired with quick despatch. Orders promptly attended to at reasonable prices and fair Terms. T. F. GILLESPIE, Proprietor.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE!

The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both

Medal and Diploma

AT A DOMINION EXHIBITION, IN A Competition open to the whole of Canada.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS DONE AT SHORT NOTICE. Amongst the work that our presses are running on are the following—

- BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, POSTERS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, REPORTS, BYE-LAWS, RULES OF ORDER, CUSTOMS FORMS, SCHOOL FORMS, STOCK CERTIFICATES, LETTER-HEADS, BILLS OF EXCHANGE, ORDERS, DRAFTS, NOTES, RAILWAY FORMS, FISH RECEIPTS, LOG AND RAFT RECEIPTS, SCALERS' CARDS, MAJESTRATES BLANKS, SUNDAY SCHOOL CATALOGUES, SAW BLANKS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

READY-PRINTED BLANKS, CUSTOMS BLANKS.

Table with 4 columns: For Duty, Free Entry, Free for Fisheries, For Warehouse, For Duty ex-Warehouse, Report Outwards, Report Inwards, Entry Outwards, Warrant for Delivery, Locker's Receiving Order, Locker's Delivering Order.

MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS.

Table with 4 columns: Justice's Letter to Debtor, Summons to Defendant, Summons to Witness, Summons to Debtor, Warrant for Defendant, Warrant for Witness, Execution for Debt, Execution for Poor and Co. Rates, Execution for Road Taxes, Execution for School Rates, Venue, Subpoena, Affidavit for Capias, Capias.

LAW FORMS.

Table with 4 columns: Supreme Court Bail Bond, Execution, Writ, Affidavit of Service, County Court Bail Bond, Execution, Writ of Capias, Writ of Summons, Subpoena, Appearance, Notice of Trial, Affidavit of Personal Service, House Service, Confession of Judgment, Jury Summonses.

SCHOOL FORMS.

Table with 4 columns: Teacher's Agreement, District Assessment List, School rate bills in books of 25, 50, and 100.

SHIPPERS' BLANKS.

Table with 4 columns: Railway Receipts, Invoice of Merchandise, Invoice of Fish (all Rail), Invoice of Fish (Rail and Steamer), Wood Cargo Charter, Bills of Lading.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Table with 4 columns: Bank Notary's Protest, Mortgage, (with Ins. Clause), Mortgage, (without Ins. Clause), Deed, Lease, Bond, Bond for Public Officer, Bill of Sale, Road Surveyor's Notice, Drafts in books of 25, 50 and 100, Notes in books of 25, 50 and 100, Bills of Exchange in books of 25, 50 and 100, Lumber Scaler's Cards, (N. B. Scale), Raft Survey Bills in books of 1 doz. each, Account Seaman's Wages, Certificate Seaman's Discharge, Crew Lists, Advance Notes.

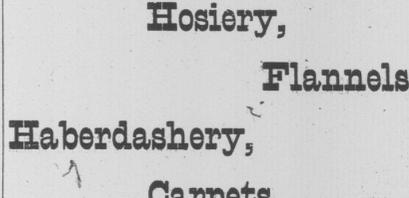
GENERAL BUSINESS. Winter Stock!

COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS. FULL LINES OF

Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Boots and Shoes, Hosiery, Flannels, Haberdashery, Carpets, Cutlery, Hats, Caps, Furs,

HARDWARE.

Wholesale & Retail. J. B. SNOWBALL, CHATHAM.



ROBBINS' BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS, AND CANADIAN WORKS. DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. St. John, N.B.

Miramichi Advance.

Beginning with the issue of November 6th, 1890, when the ADVANCE entered upon its Seventeenth Year of Publication!

The publisher made an important change in the terms on which the paper is furnished to Subscribers. These include

1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

2nd. The reduction of the price of the paper to One Dollar a Year!

It is to be particularly understood that all outstanding subscription accounts due after November 6th, 1890, are to be settled on the old terms, viz., \$2 per year, the advertised credit rate.

I have made special arrangements with the WEEKLY TELEGRAPH OF ST. JOHN AND THE FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR of Montreal by which I will furnish either of those papers and the

"ADVANCE" TOGETHER AT One Dollar and Sixty Cents a Year!

I have made the foregoing changes in the business of the ADVANCE for two reasons.

The first is because many patrons who have been given credit, have abused the privilege to such an extent as to make the business of publishing the paper a non-paying one, and it is necessary in my own interest and that of those who do pay, that I should no longer continue to furnish the ADVANCE to those non-paying subscribers.

The second reason is, that I wish to meet the competition of the city weeklies, which are made up from the type of the dailies and, therefore, cost little for production in comparison with a local paper like the ADVANCE, the type of which must be set up especially for it.

Having published the ADVANCE for sixteen years, and endeavored to make it a creditable representative of Miramichi and North Shore enterprise—a paper which may be taken into any household without fear that it has catered to sensationalism at the sacrifice of that element of matter, which is too often neglected by the press of the day—I have reason to hope the foregoing announcement will meet with general approval and be the means of largely increasing the circulation and influence of the paper.

D. G. SMITH, PUBLISHER.