MIRAMICHI ADVANCE, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JUNE 5, 1879.



estate."

question. May I?

Go on.'

once more the bachelor uncle, with an old man's hopes and pleasures, and nothing in the world to make sad or anxious. Oh, time ! time ! how wonfew short years. I patted Nellie on tiny cap on which she was at work, and turned upon my face, like those of a wonknow the grief mine had experienced.

with me as it had always done before,

it safe and sound, to my great satisfac-

