MIRAMICHI ADVANCE, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, APRIL 1, 1886.

THE CHILD KING.

'Will you go over to Nankin with me to-morrow?' asked kindly Mrs. Brown of her tired and hard-working neighbor, Mrs. Peters. 'You know Association meets there, and husband's got to go, so I thought you would like to drive over and see your Aunt Betsey.'

'Oh, I should, ever so much! but Dell has got to go to a picnic tomorrow afternoon, and it'll take me the whole of the afternoon to iron her white dress. I've just got it washed and hung out; and then there's biscuit to make, she wants 'em fresh. And'-

'Oh, mother!' The words came before the door flew open, and in bounced a young girl of twelve, with the assurance and poise of forty, dressed in a braided costume that implied a week's hard work from someboly, her with folks you wouldn't have them light hair banged on her low forehead, know no more than nothing. Ther's cheap rings and bracelets shining on about as much harm to a rink as there her fingers and arms, a gilt necklace is to a rum-hole, but it makes about round her sallow throat, over a wide as much money ; so you can't stop 'em; frill of imitation lace, her whole air nobody can't.' pert, tawdy and disagreeable. She 'Why do you let your girls go there? barely nodded to the minister's wife 'Mercy! I can't help 'em going. and went on in a loud voice, 'Say! Girls is as headstrong as pigs; the more Luelle says I'd ought to have some little you pull 'em one way the more they go pies and some cream-cakes besides the t'other way. I've always wanted my

biscuit, so I run home to tell you.' Poor Mrs. Peters' face fell.

'I don't really see how I can, Dell. It's quite a piece of work to make them cream-cakes. I can make some piecrust and fix it up for the pies.'

'Oh, but I want the cream-cakes! If you make 'em to-night the pies can wait till morning.'

' But, Dell, I've got to get the breakfast and wash the dishes and make the beds and sweep, and then iron your white dress, and you know there's sights of work on it, and you want the ruffles fluted, and'-

' Oh, can't you get up real early?' Mrs. Brown was indignant. A wise him. He's been crazy after a bicycle.

the hour for council was past; she could jerk, and sot him down hard on the only weep with them that weep, and highest chair. My/ didn't he holler, betake herself to the next call on her and wasnt she mad! But I am glad I list, for Mrs. Brown was doing parish done it! duty this afternoon.

That night Mrs. Brown detailed Mrs. Tibbetts was very glad to see her. all that she had seen and heard in her 'And how are you all to-day? asked round of calls to her husband, as they the minister's wife. sat together by the study fire. His 'Oh, we're reasonable well, all but face clouded darkly, but he did not tell Nelly ; she got throwed down at the her what heavy thoughts pierced the rink, last night, rnd sprained her ankle future, and that he saw, as in a vision,

real bad. I've expected all along someimpending trouble for the land and the thing like that would happen to her.' people that he loved. All that he did 'Don't you think it is a bad place for when his reverie was ended was to girls to go, anyway ?' asked Mrs. Brown. draw a deep sigh, and repeat in melan-'Land, yes ! But all the young folks choly tones one text from the Scrip-

are possessed to go and you can't stop ture that was his counsel for both 'em. I wish to goodness the men that lives, 'Woe to thee, O land, when thy built that rink had been further ! king is a child.'

There's all sorts go there, and they talk And let all the people say, Amen. to everybody, and get familiar-like

Payment in Kind.

The following is told of the Rev. Dr. Tappan, who was for many years an agent of the American Home Missionary Society, while on a trip through Maine, on horseback. On arriving at Mattawamkeag, where he was pleasantly entertained, he was told that he had better remain over night there, as the place which he intended to make his next station was rather rough and children to have a good time whilst uncomfortable, and the landlord was a that they was young; there's troubles rude, blasphemous man who might not enough ahead of 'em, so I ve let 'em use him well. But Dr. Tappan was run, and 'tisn't to expect that I can up

anxious to carry out his itinerary as he had planned it, and journeyed on. He arrived at his destination at dusk. The landlord came out, greeted him cordially, took his horse and put him up, hastened in to help entertain his reverend guest, prepared a nice warm supper for him, and was as polite as a

'O Mrs. Brown,' she said, looking over her shoulder, ' come in, do; I can't go away a minute from the window,

an' stop 'em now.'

new bicycle.

There was no controverting that

The next house was Mrs. Meeker's

Mrs. Meeker stood at the window,

watching with anxious eyes her eldest

son, who was experimenting with a

point so Mrs. Brown said no more.

cording to their ages, filed into the I'm so afraid Charley'll fall and hurt room with much decorum, and the Doctor was asked to lead them in fam-

Sheriffs Sale. To be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Friday the nd day of April next, in front of the Registry

ffice in Newcastle between the hours of twelve noon and 5 o'clock, p. m. All the right, title, interest, property. slaim and d mand of Frank Burk and Diver Burk, in and to all and singular those

everal pieces, parcels or Lots of land and prem ing and being in the Parish of togersville in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick. as follows: viz: -All and singular that scertain Lob or parcel o

land and premises lying and being in the Parish of Rogersville in the County and Province aforeaid, and described as follows;-Beginning at a stake standing on the side of a reserved road hence running in a northern direction fifty-two chains to a stake standing on the rear line in the iddle of the Lot number sixty-three, thence north sixty degrees east twenty chains and north sixty degrees east twenty chains and twenty-five links, thence south one degree east fifty-eight chains to the place of beginning, con-taining 100 acres more or less, and distinguished as half of Lot number sixty-three in Pleasant Ridge Settlement

Also, All and singular that certain oher Lot o parcel of Land and premises lying and beingin the Parish of Rogersville, in the County of Northumberland and Province aforesaid, and described as follows : - Beginning at the corner of Lo two chains, thence north sixty degrees east twen y chains and twenty-five links, thence south fifty-eight chains to the place of beginning, containing 50 acres, and distinguished as the west half of Lot number sixty-three Jeib Lot, in the Pleasant Ridge Settlement

Also, all and singular that certain other lot or parcel of land and premises lying and being in the Parish of Rogersville, in the County of Northumberland and Province aforesaid, and described as follows;-Beginning at a stake standing on the Eastern side of the reserved road at the corner of Lot, No. eighty-eight granted Luck Brow, thence running by the magnet south forty-five degrees east fifty-five chains and sixty links, thence south eighteen degrees west twenty chains, thence north forty-five degrees west ifty-five chains and sixty links to the easternside the aforesaid reserved road, and thence along he same north eighteen degrees east twenty hains to the place of beginning, containing 100 res more or less, and distinguished as

unber eighty-nine in Pleasant Ridge. The same having been seized under and irtue of an Execution issued out of the Nornumberland County Court by Michael O'Brien against the said Frank Burk and Oliver Burk. JOHN SHIRREFF Sheriff of Northumberland County,

Tomatoes.

Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, 14th Decembe 885. A. D.

lightning rod agent. Just before Dr. **300 CASES** Tappan retired, the landlord and all his family, arranged in procession ac-CANNED GOODS.



STEAM BOILERS AND ENGINES



since with diphtheria. Mrs. Tenny burst into tears as she came into the room, and Mrs. Brown put her arms got a locked door in her face when she about her tenderly.

say.

be heard.

Brown'_

Brown'

speak.

'My poor friend, I can't, I can't, be reconciled to it ! I miss them every second, Hal used to come in so bright from school-his first year to go, you know; and Susy was always at my

and in the lonesome nights I used to face in the crib, and thank God I had them still, if their father had left me.'

Brown tried another course.

tered into detail.

'No. Hal came home from school, one day so tired, and said his head ached. And I tried to make him keep still on the sofa, but he was restless, and he would go out in the sunshine to see the chickens ; it was a hot day a hat on; pretty soon he sort of crawled back into the kitchen and said his Smith, and he gave me some medicine,

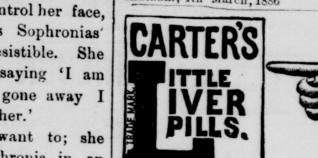
would not let me if I had wanted to.

for her; there was not a day between over me and making a door mat of me! like a grave all the time."

In the piteous burst of sobbing that thanks be to praise I had not! But I followed could Mrs. Brown speak the stepped in there the other day and if



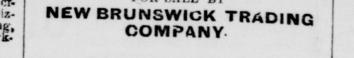




them. And now-now-my house is Not but what I might be like Miss Perkins to be sure of I had a nephew

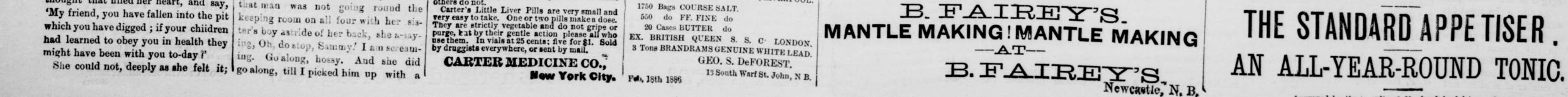
Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while thought that filled her heart, and say, that man was not going round the Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and





E. A. STRANG, - - Chatham

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