MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

OBSERVE THE ADDRESS SLIP ON THE WRAPPER. THE DATE ON IT INDICATES THE TIME TO WHICH SUBSCRIPTION IS PAID. PROMPT REMITTANCES EXPECTED FROM THOSE WHO HAVE NOT ALREADY PAID THEM

Wm Cushman May 11 89

VOL. 16--No. 8 CHATHAM NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 5, 1889.

D G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

TERMS—$1,50 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 that day.

It is sent to any address in Canada, the United States or Great Britain (Postage prepaid by the Publisher) at the following rates:

One year, in advance, - - - - $1.50
If not paid in advance, - - - - $2.00

Advertisements are placed under classified headings.

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 $6·75 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), among communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address

Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B.

BEST COUGH MEDICINE,

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It has permanently cured THOUSANDS of cases pronounced by doctors hopeless. If you have premonitory symptoms, such as Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, &c., don't delay, but use PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION immediately. By Druggists. 25 cents.

Law.

Robert Murray
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
otary Public, Insurance Agent,
ETC ETC., ETC.
CHATHAM N B

D. G. MACALUCHLAN,
Barrister-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC
BATHURST. N. B.

DesBrisay & DesBrisay.
BARRISTERS,
Attorneys Notaries, Conveyancers, &c
OFFICES
St. Patrick Street, - - - Bathurst, N. B.
THEOPH LUS DESBRISAY Q. C
T. SWAYNE DESBRISAY

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
Solicitor of Bank of Montreal,
CHATHAM N. B

Hotels.

WAVERLEY HOTEL.
NEWCASTLE,----------MIRAMICHI, N B

THIS HOUSE has lately been refurnished and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travelers

☞ LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT ON THE PREMISES.

Late of Waverly House, St. John. ALEX. STEWART, Proprietor.

Canada House,
Corner Water and 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.

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 be in attendance on the arrivals of all trains.
GOOD STABLING, &c.
THOMAS FLANAGAN, Proprietor

Dunlap, Cooke & Co.
Merchant Tailors,
AMHERST - - N. S.
Our representative visits the different towns on the North Shore every two months; an inspection of our samples is respectfully solicited.
Dunlap, Cooke & Co.
Amherst, May 31, 1889.

DR LOW'S WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

Z. TINGLEY,
HAIRDRESSER, ETC.,
HAS REMOVED
—HIS—
SHAVING PARLOR
to the Building adjoining the
N. B. Trading Co's Office, Water St.
He will also keep a first-class stock of
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, and Smokers' Goods generally.

General Business.

Tea, Sugar, Beef, Pork, Bacon, Hams, Flour and Meal,
and all other things generally found in a Grocery.
—ALSO—
Milk Pans, Butter Crocks, Bean Crocks, Jars, Cup & Saucers, and Glassware in variety.
All of which I will sell Cheap
☞ Highest prices given for Butter & Eggs.
WM. FENTON.

ATTENTION!
Great Reduction
in prices of
Dry Goods & Groceries
LOWER THAN EVER!
at F. W. RUSSELL'S,
BLCAK BROOK

NEW GOODS.
NEW CLOTHING. NEW CLOTHING.
I have the largest and best stock of
MEN'S BOYS AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING
ever shown in Miramichi. If you want a SUIT, COAT, PANTS or VEST it will pay you to call and get them.
NEW HATS. NEW BOOTS.
In Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes you will find good assortment and prices low.
NEW DRESS GOODS. NEW.
My stock of dress goods is not so large as usual but what I have is nice and extra good value.
New Prints. New Muslins.
The Prints this year are in many new designs and low in price., also Colored and White Muslin.
New Sunshades. New Gloves.
SUNSHADES: They are good, large sizes with nice handles.
GLOVES: Another lot, 4 buttoned Kids, Heavy stitched in Black and Colored, also Silk and Lisle Gloves and Mitts in great variety.
NEW JERSEYS NEW SHAWLS
In Black and Colored. Very cheap. New Staple and Fancy Dry Goods of every description.
NEW. NEW. NEW.
Teas, Tobaccos, Guns, Revolvers, Trunks Valises, Room Paper, etc..
THE CHEAP CASH TORE.
JAMES BROWN.
Newcastle, May. 23th, 1889.

PIANOS.
The Subscriber having taken the Agency of the Emerson Piano, the best and cheapest in the States, and show Catalogue Prices and a sample Instrument to any requiring one.
A. W. S. SMYTHE.

"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

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

SGUAR, TOBACCO, and TEA.
IM STORE AND TO ARRIVE:
1,000 ackages Above Goods.
FOR SALE BY
C. M. Bostwick & Co.

TO LET
Office over Bank of Nova Scotia Benson Block
Apply
M. S. Benson, Parrister.
Chatham, Sept. 5th 88.

NEW GOODS.
Just rrived and on Sale at
FLANAGAN'S
Upper and East End Stores.
Dry Goods,
Ready Made, Clothing,
Gents Furnishings,
Hats, Caps
Boots, Shoes &c. &c.
Also a choice lot of
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,
GARDEN AND FIELD
SEEDS IN VARIETY.
☞ I intend to sell Cheap for Cash.
ROGER FLANAGAN.

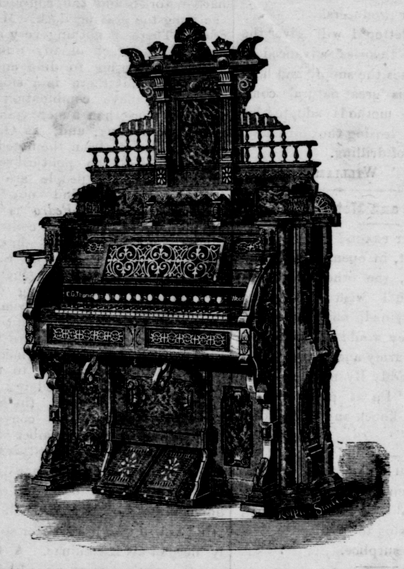
HEAR! HAIR!!
1000 Bushels Plastering Hair.
ENOCH FLETT,
Nelson Steam Tannery.

PIANO-TUNING
BY W. C. KAINE,
Piano and Organ-Tuner—Graduate of Boston Conservatory of Music.
Orders left with or addressed to J. Y. Mersereau, Photo Rooms, or to myself will be promptly attended to.
W. C. KAINE,
Chatham, N, B., Sept. 11th, 1889.

GENERAL BUSINESS

DANIEL PATTON,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
—DIRECT IMPORTER OF—
WINES of all kinds,
BRANDIES case and in wood,
WHISKEYS, GIN, etc.
Stock-in-hand consists of importations from Epernay, Coblenz, Bordeaux, Xeres de la Frontera Oporto, Teagon Cognac, London, Dublin and Glasgow, besides those from all Canadian, Centres of production.
☞ Mail orders promptly shipped.
SMYTH STREET — — — — — — ST. JOHN.

GEO. A. CUTTER,
WATER ST. - CHATHAM, N. B.
—DIRECT IMPORTER OF—
PRICES LOW--TERMS EASY.



SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
PIANOS, ORGANS, & SEWING MACHINES.
Thomas, Bell and Dominion Organs.
EVANS BROS. BELL, DOMINION. NEWCOMBE & HEINTZMAN PIANOS.
Leading Canadian and American Sewing Machines.
Violins, Accordeons, Sheet Music and Music Books.

THE MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF NEW YORK.
RICHARD A McCURDY, - - - PRESIDENT.
ASSETS, - - - $126,082,153.56.
Its business shows the Greatest Comparative Gain made by any Company during the past year.

THE LARGEST AND BEST

Life Insurance Co. in the World.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. has Paid to Policy-holders since organizing $272,481,839 83.
The wonderful growth of the Company is due in a large degree to the freedom from restriction and onerous conditions in the contract, and to the opportunities for investment which are offered in additoin to indemnity in case of death
The Distribution Policy of the Mutual Life Insurance Company is the most liberal contract offered by any company and produces the best results for the Policy-holders.
JOHN S. STEARNS, General Manager, Halifax, N, S.
WARREN C. WINSLOW, Agent, Chatham, N. B.

SAY! JUST READ THIS.
WHAT YOU CAN GET AT THE
Newcastle Drug Store.
PLUSH GOODS,
—CONSISTING OF:—
Brush and Comb Cases, Ladies' and Gents' Dressing Cases Shaving Cases, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Perfumery Cases, Baby Dressing Cases, Manicures, Clocks, Mirrors (set in Plush), Wall Pockets, Photo Frames. Perfumery Boxes and Baby Dressing Cases are Musical and play two tunes each.
SILVERWARE,
—CONSISTING OF—
CARD BASKETS, BREAKFAST CRUETS SALTS, ETC.
—ALSO—
Cups, Vases, Toilet Sets, Fancy Moustache Cups, Cut Glass Bottles Chinese Lanterns, Japanese Fire Screens, Bronze Clocks, Smokers' Sets, Cribbage Boards, Ink Stands, Work Baskets (German,) Perfumery in Fancy Bottles.
There is the largest and best assortment in Mlramichi at the
NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE,
NEXT NEW POST OFFICE.
E. LEE STREET,
Newcastle. Dec. 11th 1886. PROPRIETOR

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B. - - - DECEMBER 5, 1889.

GENERAL NEWS AND NOTES

Russia is adding to the strength of her artillery force.

Martin Farquhar Tupper, the poet, is dead at the age of 79.

The New Word.

DUPEPSIA is derived from the Greek, and means a condition of perfect digestion. This condition is always attained by those who use Burdock Blood Bitters, the only guaranteed medicine for all forms of dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, rheumatism, scrofula and all blood diseases.

The Russian Government has abolished the Provincial Council of Nobles in the Baltic provinces and substituted the popular assembly.

Not Only For Man.

I CAN say that your Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best thing I ever saw for croup, coughs, cuts, or burns, and it is good for man or beast. MISS E. M. HOPKINS, Claremont, Ont. Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, neuralgia and all pain.

The French Senate has rejected an amendment prohibiting the employment of women in factories at night.

A Big Nugget

OF gold may make a man rich, but it cannot make him healthy. If afflicted with any form of dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, scrofula, bad blood, kidney complaint or skin disease, the remedy that will make you well is Burdock Blood Bitters. It is the best blood cleanser known.

An official denial is given of the report that Russia and Turkey were negotiating the cession of Armenia to the former.

Valuable to Know.

CONSUMPTION may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and pulmonary troubles.

Mr. Redmond, editor of the Waterford (Ireland) News, has been sentenced to three month's imprisonment for intimidation.

A Plain Statement.

ALL poisonous waste, and worn out matter ought to escape from the system through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin. B. B. B. cleanses, opens and regulates these natural outlets for the removal of disease.

Mr. Gladstone estimates that if a general election were to be held now, the Home Rulers would obtain a majority of 109 in Parliament.

A Night Alarm.

I AWOKE last night to find my little boy so bad with croup that he could hardly breathe, but on giving him some Hagyard's Yellow Oil on sugar, and rubbing his chest, throat and back with it also, he soon was sleeping quietly and awoke next morning completely cured.
JOHN ELLIOT, Eglinton, Ont.

The Anti-Slavery Conference at Brussels is discussing a proposal to establish military stations in the interior of Africa, equipped with forces strong enough to cope with the slave-hunters.

Your Life in Danger.

Take time by the forelock ere that rasping, hacky cough of yours carries you where so many Consumptives have preceded you; lose no time, but procure a bottle of the rational remedy for Lung and Bronchial Diseases, *Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites.* It will cure you. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00.

FOR THE LADIES.
New Velveteens AND Plushes
Now received for Fall of 1889.
The Brunswick Velveteen
Best make in Black and Colours for Dress and Millinery Trimmings.
Coloured Silk Plushes
are as fashionable as ever.
Our stock is now fully assorted with all the latest shades. The Goods are well worth seeing. Call and examine for yourselves.
F. CASSIDY,
Water Street, Chatham

Cheese! Cheese!
IN STORE AND TO ARRIVE:
2 500 BOXES
Factory Cheese,
☞ For sale low in lots by
C. M. BOSTWICK & CO

LONDON HOUSE.
FLOUR!
FLOUR!
FLOUR!
'Goldies Sun,' equal to 'Crown of Gold,' 'Granulated' and 'Hexel.'
All choice patent flours. OATMEAL, COR NEAL.
—ALSO—
100 Chests of well selected TEAS
the best value in the market, WHOLESALE and RETAIL at remarkably low prices.
R HOCKEN.

FARM FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale his farm in Napan, containing 140 acres, more or less, 80 rods front, 50 acres cleared, formerly cut 50 tons upland and 15 tons Brook and Interval Hay, Dwelling House and 3 Barns on premises. School House on part of farm, well watered, good cedar fencing, 2½ miles from Chatham, sold in two lots if desired. If not sold before next May will be offered at Public Auction. Terms easy. Apply to
12—12 WM. KERR.
Chatham, Oct. 22nd 1889.

A PROMINENT Character in the Detective Story, The Diamond Button,
Is a Reporter named BRYAN. The young gentleman shown in the above initial design is not Mr. Bryan—but ANOTHER prominent character in this, as well as in most other stories.
OUR ADVICE IS: Read "The Diamond Button."

WHEN I AM DEAD.

When I am dead, my dearest,
Sing no sad songs for me;
Plant thou no roses at my head,
Nor shady cypress tree;
Be the green grass above me
With showers and dewdrops wet;
And if thou wilt, remember,
And if thou wilt, forget.

I shall not see the shadows,
I shall not feel the rain;
I shall not hear the nightingale
Sing on as if in pain;
And dreaming through the twilight
That doth not rise nor set,
Haply I may remember,
And haply may forget.

—Christian Rossetti.

THE GENI OF THE MINE.

The claimant to peculiar respect on the score of sanctity of life varies in various lands, or, for that matter, in any habitat. He may be a hypocrite, or a fanatic, deceiver or dupe—a man of genuine worth—though, perhaps, for reasons he would scout—or a loafer winning, on acquaintance, deserved contempt. I shall put my old friend, Moung Ko, without a second's hesitation, in an upper grade of "holy men."

He walked consciously on high levels of his profession. Not a phoonghie in all Burmah was better versed in the lore, not merely of the pagoda, but of nature and of life. His fame for charity was just, and I at least have never been able, since the occurrence of the events I propose to relate, to hold that the wild hill men of Anapoora were wholly mistaken in calling Moung Ko a seer as well as a priest. I shall have to show that he, too, had failed where, verily, popes have failed. And it may be that the weird gift, never a joy to its possessor, was linked in hidden depths with the romance of a strange career and the pain of a long fight for repentance.

To be coherent, and even to compass conciseness, it is generally well to begin at the beginning. Moreover, my first meeting with Moung Ko is an integral part of my tale. A hint was offered even then which I was slow to seize, but which later was bathed in revealing light. The existence of the cipher must be divined before an interpretation can be supplied.

I had penetrated a new district and encountered an accident. A luckless slip on the shelving ledge of a remote gorge had nearly sent me to my doom. I escaped through the circumstance that the thick scrub of the wilderness straggled down the cliff side to wherever there was a layer of earth to support vegetation. For long hours I remained in a precarious situation, lodged, with a sprained ankle, amongst brambles; above me, frowning rocks; beneath me, the abyss. The outlook was black. If I stirred, the odds were that I should go over the brink and be dashed to pieces; if I stayed where I was, I must starve. Again—and I had plenty of space to think the thing through—if I shouted myself hoarse nobody was likely to come; and if the improbable became a fact, and there was a response, I had no insurance that aid and not a cruel thrust would be the result. It was all uncertain whether friends or enemies were in the neighborhood.

In the retrospect it seems to me that my energies suddenly flagged and that I passed into a stupor of despair. Surely there was excuse. But as the weary day wore on my faculties regained their edge. I determined to have a cast for dear life. With much of the gambler's recklessness and fever I cried aloud at intervals a full score of times. The silence remained unbroken. But a queer portent perplexed my mind. From where I was lying the opposite bend of the valley was distinctly in view, and twice across the line of vision flitted a grotesque, undersized figure in a costume certainly not known to me as favored by any Burman, Shan or Karen, male or female. The draperies were flowing and dark, scarcely distinguishable from the color of the rocks. I shivered involuntarily. Did the creature belong to the realm of honest, practical existence? Or was I delirious? I pinched myself, as those do who cannot be sure if they are awake or dreaming. The dwarfish apparition did not vanish. It went on to the head of the defile and was finally lost in the shadows of the teak trees. Another idea, belonging to a state of weakness, came to me. Was it a warning that I must expect the worst?

"Softly, friend; have courage. Move not. I will help you."

Sweeter words I never heard spoken in any vernacular than those I thus translate. I knew their meaning, for I had picked up not a little of the native tongue. They were whispered literally into my ear. The new comer had approached so silently that there was danger even in his announcement of kindly purpose.

The sharp surprise made me start. I tried to look the speaker in the face, and, in the effort, swayed towards the precipice. A swarthy, sinewy hand gripped me and held me back.

"Did I not say 'softly,' friend?" expostulated the stranger, with gentle reproach in his accents.

"Thanks," I answered; "but my ankle is twisted. How will you get me out of this?"

Moung Ko was not a man of unnecessary words. For reply he drew aside, with his arm, a bush immediately to my right. A natural recess was disclosed, and, as there was light beyond, I surmised the existence of a tunnel or passage. It was doubtless in this way that he had reached my ledge. And now he proved the wonderful muscular strength that resides in the Burman frame. Stretching himself on the uneven ground he grasped with one arm a buttress of rock, and, with the other, he lent me a support which was entirely adequate for my deliverance. The pain of the injured limb made me wince at every movement; but I set my teeth together, and, trusting to the directions acted rather than uttered, I was released from my position of peril.

Then I saw that I owed my safety to a phoonghie or priest. I have already indicated my impression of Moung Ko's character. I repeat that he was genuine in spite of all. In person he was short, stoutly built, and with features wrinkled, sallow and inscrutable. He was old; but I fancy did not count nearly as many years as his looks gave him credit for, and as the truculent tribes with whom he had settled believed.

"You must stay with me. Can you walk at all—thus, leaning on my shoulder, using my staff?"

And Moung Ko—whose name I had ascertained—led me slowly down the winding passage. Was his monastery near, I wondered? I had seen no signs of such an edifice as I entered the gorge. But it proved unnecessary to put the question into words. There was a cunningly hidden opening in the rock wall. We squeezed through, and within was a wide and airy cave—evidently a place of habitation. Nature had shaped its walls and stretched its roof, but art had transformed the rude mountain eyrie into a palatial hall. Evidences of wealth were on every side. The finest Oriental fabrics were the garniture of shelving floor and lofty recess. Soft rugs were here in bewildering profusion, and furniture and pieces of bric-a-brac that would have fetched fabulous sums in Wardour street. My eyes caught also the unmistakable gleam of the precious metals.

It was a riddle at first where the subdued light came from, for window there was none. But at last I made the discovery that at one end of the great chamber was a long gallery, communicating, doubtless, with the outside world amidst the inaccessible heights of the cliff. This admitted both air and light; sunshine could be but a brief visitant.

I am weaving together the results of extended and leisurely examination. At the instant of introduction I was too astonished to observe many details. The amazement mirrored inevitably upon my countenance was noticed.

"This is a poor wanderer's occasional home. Its existence is a secret which you will not betray," Moung Ko said. "You are the first stranger I have had the honor to welcome here; and when you are strong enough to go with me down the valley to the monastery I shall ask that you keep strict silence as to where you have been. You can say that you have rested in a cave man's haunt. It will be true. I am sure my secret is safe."

The calm expression of complete certainty struck me as singular.

"I am flattered by your faith in my gratitude, and I hope and believe that it is not misplaced," I answered; "but is there not a risk? I may disappoint you by some unguarded word. Do you not fear it?"

I was smiling; but it was no smile that came on Moung Ko's face. A light was in the deep set, neutral tinted eyes that touched my spirit almost to awe.

"No, I do not," Moung Ko replied, in deep, resonant tones. "It is on the scroll of the future that I shall not suffer through you. My own people—they will mete out the punishment that has tarried so long. But what am I saying? Yes, I can read the language of the face. I know that I may trust you."

The light was gone, and I could have fancied that I had not really heard those words of weird fate which, nevertheless, I was to remember after many days.

While we talked Moung Ko was deftly preparing and applying a cool compress to the swollen joint. It was patent that he possessed not a little surgical skill.

Suddenly I spoke of the strange figure I had seen while waiting for the fiat of fate; and I surely felt Moung Ko's fingers tremble. His head was bent down, and this was my one warning of the phoonghie's uneasiness. His reply was evasive.

"There is no village in that direction; it is all waste and barren; there are no paths, either. The hill folk talk like you of things that it is ill to see. They are cowards. But I say that bushes take wonderful shapes; and sometimes they move in the wind."

It sounded like satire, and Moung Ko was a clever diplomatist. He had nearly persuaded me that I was the victim of a delusion. A man recovering from a swoon may easily be cheated by shadows. I let the subject drop. It occurred to me later that Moung Ko was relieved to find that I did not insist on the reality of the experience.

I had fallen into capital hands. If a tie of kinship or creed had existed, I could not have been better cared for. And at the end of a week I was able to move gingerly about with a crutch. My host now suggested migration to a zyat, or hostelry for travelers, hard by his pagoda, in a village of the lower plateau. I was perfectly willing to move. It would give me opportunities for becoming acquainted with the inhabitants of the district and with local customs and characteristics that were hitherto only matters of hearsay.

The man who had laid me under so great an obligation was more and more a marvel and a mystery. His life, as gradually disclosed, seemed full of contradictions. It was abundantly clear that he was held in extreme reverence by the brethren of his order as well as by the villagers. But, with innate skepticism, I declined to think that there was anything in his common fame as a seer. Still, he accepted the homage, and it was equally hard to believe him an impostor.

Your vulgar trickster does not devote himself to the wants of a poor and primitive people as Moung Ko did. Without fee or reward, he was always at their service. He was strict—none more so, I learned—in fulfillment of the ritual of the pagoda. Yet, by the law, binding on phoonghies, he could possess no personal property; and I had seen what I had seen. Perhaps I lingered in the district longer than I should otherwise have done because I wanted to fit an answer to my enigma.

Tragic circumstances supplied it. The tribesmen of Upper Anapoora were turbulent and headstrong, and it was one of Moung Ko's most difficult and delicate tasks to maintain peace.

"There has always been a strife between mountain and plain. Two races touch in these hills," he said. "The feud will break out afresh one day in spite of me. Yes, and soon. I have heard the sound of the dismal wind—of the war wind—sighing in the air where no forest trees are. It will come, and then the vengeance falls and I go."

The sad eyes were gazing through the veil we all seek to pierce but may not. Moung Ko was in boding contemplation of issues that as yet were below the horizon of his fellows.

I frowned at myself, for again I was conscious of a certain eerie impression, produced in defiance of reason, upon my mind. And, to an outsider's judgment, the sky had no clouds.

Although I was a guest, and not a prisoner, and although Moung Ko had expressly stated that he trusted me, it was a notion that grew in strength as the days went by that I was watched, and that Moung Ko preferred that I should not wander far afield.

Call it ingratitude, or the mere spirit of contrariness and self assertion, as you please, the fact remains that, one fine morning, I secreted my revolver and a

Continued

Every Household
Should have Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It saves thousands of lives annually, and is peculiarly efficacious in Croup, Whooping Cough, and Sore Throat.
"After an extensive practice of nearly one-third of a century, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is my cure for recent colds and coughs. I prescribe it, and believe it to be the very best expectorant now offered to the people."—Dr. John C. Levis, Druggist, West Bridgewater, Pa.
"Some years ago Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of asthma after the best medical skill had failed to give me relief. A few weeks since, being again a little troubled with the disease, I was promptly
Relieved By
the same remedy. I gladly offer this testimony for the benefit of all similarly afflicted."—F. H. Hassler, Editor *Argus*, Table Rock, Nebr.
"For children afflicted with colds, coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not know of any remedy which will give more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have found it, also, invaluable in cases of whooping cough."—Ann Lovejoy, 1251 Washington street, Boston, Mass.
"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has proved remarkably effective in croup and is invaluable as a family medicine."—D. M. Bryant, Chicopee Falls, Mass.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

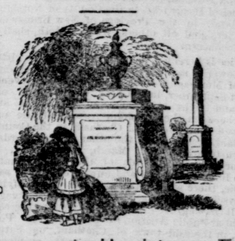
FARMS FOR SALE.
The Subscriber offers for sale the farm lately occupied by Francis Wall, near Indiantown, in the Parish of Derby.
—ALSO—
The farm in the Parish of Derby, known as the Hambrock or Astle place.
ALSO FOR SALE OR TO LET.
The premises in the Town of Newcastle, known as the old manse property, comprising one acre and a quarter of land with Dwelling House and Barn. For Terms apply to
JOHN McLAGGAN.
10 20
Newcastle, October 1st, 1889.

Old Postage Stamps.
I will pay good prices in cash for old stamp collections or any old stamps of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland or any other old issues.
Search among your old business letters and correspondence between the years 1850 to 1870. All letters of those years still have the old stamps on them.
You will be well repaid for your trouble. Many of those old stamps are valuable. Forward by registered mail to me and I will remit their value at once in cash.
A. J. CRAIG,
BOX 20, PICTOU,
NOVA SCOTIA

Special Clearance Sale
To make room for FALL IMPORTATIONS now arriving, we are offering
Dinner and Tea Sets, Chamber Sets,
and all kinds of
Glassware, Earthenware &c.
AT COST.
☞ Call and see.
G. STOTHART.
Sept. 25th 1889.

TO RENT.
The Subscriber will let a part of her dwelling on St. Michael's street to a suitable tenant. There are included in the portion to rent—2 rooms down stairs, 2 do up stairs (or more if required) also cellar room, outbuilding and yard.
MRS. NORAH REGAN.

MIRAMICHI
MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE
WORK.
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.

Wrought Iron Pipe
—AND—
FITTINGS.
GLOBE AND CHECK VALVES.
BABBIT METAL.
RUBBER PACKING
Cotton Waste, Etc. Etc
J. M. RUDDOCK.
Chatham, N. B.

GIFFORD SAYRE, M. D.,
BOTSFORD STREET,
MONCION, - - - - - - - N. B
SPECIALTIES:
DISEASES OF THE EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

Labrador Herring.
We have just received and offer for Sale low a cargo of real No. 1 Herring direct from Labrador. Every barrel was opened and inspected in Halifax and they are in good order for keeping.
MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,
Halifax

Executor's Ntice.
All persons having just claims against the Estate of the late CHRISTINA RITCHIE, are notified to present the same to the undersigned Exector within one month from date, and any persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to pay the amount due forthwith.
L. J. TWEEDIE, Executor
Chatham, Nov, 6th, 1889.

White Beans.
In Store--30 Barrels White Beans.
Fro Sale by C. M. BOSTWICK, & Co.

HOUSE TO RENT.
The dwelling known as "The Forrest House," next door to the residence of Mr. J. D. B. F. MacKenzie Chatham is to rent. Possession given immediately. Apply to
GEO. P. SEARLE.