

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.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 16. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, SEPTEMBER 11, 1890. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

GENERAL BUSINESS

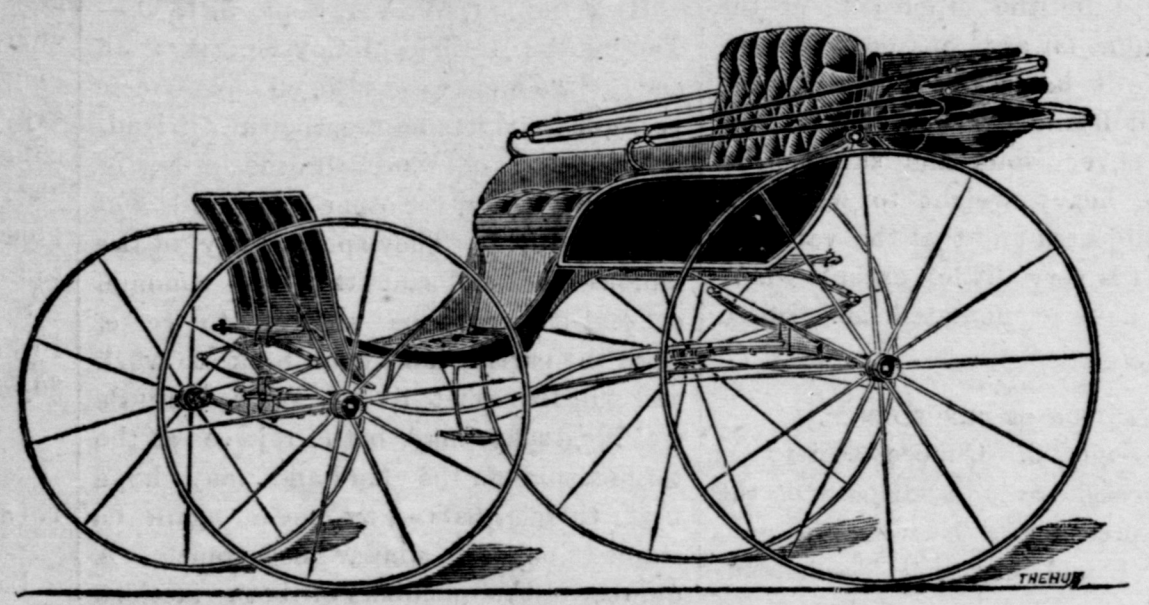
NEW FALL GOODS.

ARRIVING DAILY AND TO ARRIVE A TREMENDOUS ASSORTMENT. —OPENED THIS WEEK—

50 pes. Melton Dress Cloth—all Colors—Special Value 50 Dozen Liners and Drawers quality and price

CAN'T BE BEATEN. Mens' Top Shirts in all Styles Splendid Variety—Amazingly Cheap. Blankets and flannels—marked away down—Seeing is believing. Come and be Convinced.

WILLIAM MURRAY, Argyle House, - - Chatham. BRANTFORD CARRIAGES.



Don't fail to call and see them and be convinced, as hundreds of others have already been, that they are the finest built, the most stylish and the cheapest carriages ever imported to New Brunswick.

J. M. Harness, Collar and Hames, \$15.00. X. C. Harness, Collars and Hames, \$17.00.

Silver Mounted Harness. Nickel Mounted Harness. Rubber Mounted Harness

Double Harness and Harness Parts kept constantly on hand. We will also keep a full line of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Consisting of Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Mowers, Reapers, Rakes, Binders, Threshing Machines, Hay Cutters, Churns, etc.

Also Organs and Sewing Machines at lowest prices. WRITE FOR CATALOGUES TO GEO. A. CUTTER,

NEW! NOBBY! NICE! The New Stock of Silverware Just opened at Albert Patterson's.

The finest patterns of SILVER GOODS ever shown in Chatham. COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

Watches, clocks, Jewelry and Fancy China-ware of all kinds. Also the usual A-1 stock of CIGARS, PIPES and TBOACONISTS GOODS at prices that defy competition.

ALBERT PATTERSON, STONE BUILDING, - - - PALLER'S CORNER.

HALIFAX!

MORRISON & MUSGRAVE. GENERAL MERCHANTS. TEA, SUGAR AND MOLASSES, SPECIALTIES.

BANKERS. The House can be reached by Horse Car Stages and Elevated Railroad, and is conveniently located and accessible to places of amusement and business.

Established 1866. Dunlap Bros. & Co., DUNLAP, COOKE & CO., AMHERST, N. S. MERCHANT TAYLORS,

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

The Normandie, BROADWAY & 35th STREET. European Plan; Restaurant Unsurpassed.

Cooked Codfish. Ask your grocer for Cooked Shredded Codfish and try it.

Free treatment FOR 1 YEAR. The firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths, including all the different makes suitable for line, etc.

BAY VIEW HOUSE, Bay Du Vin Miramichi River. Malcolm Taylor, - - - Proprietor.

General Business.

1880---1889

Government vs Opposition

The above does not mean the result of voting on election day, but that I have decided to make a change in my business at the end of ten years—let me say.

Call and be Convinced. Bear in mind these prices are only for CASH.

G. STOHART. January 6th, 1890

THOS. FITZPATRICK, HAS REMOVED HIS

Boarding & Livery Stable TO THE PREMISES ADJOINING

Messrs. Sutherland & Creaghan's Water Street, Chatham, N. B.

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.

DR. FOWLER'S 'WILD' STRAWBERRY CURE FOR CHOLERA, Cholera Morbus, COLIC and CRAMPS

DIARRHOEA DYSENTERY AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS

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Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B. - SEPTEMBER 11, 1890.

GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS

The strike of miners in Belgium has ended.

A Mossie Story. I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters and Pills, and find them everything to me.

A Quebec despatch says: Saturday's official Gazette will summon Quebec Parliament for the despatch of business on the 4th November next.

President Carnot, of France, has recovered from his illness.

Unbearable Agency. For three days I suffered severely from summer complaint, nothing gave me relief and I kept getting worse until the pain was almost unbearable.

Gen. Middleton's cooked hat and plumes were sold at auction last Wednesday for \$2.

A Letter From Emerson. Mr. Aaron Buckley, of Bowmontville, blew out the gas at the Albion hotel in Montreal on last Tuesday night.

The Danube has overflowed in upper Austria, and the city of Linz is inundated.

The Sambre Lighthouse. One able to play the harmonium preferred, he added to the list of requirements.

Mr. Dowthwaite spent the whole of the afternoon in drafting an advertisement and sending copies of it to various clerical and scholastic newspapers.

Mr. Dowthwaite, making a jutting of the motion as he spoke.

Mr. Wintle seconds the motion, he added, with a glance in the direction of that gentleman.

Mr. Wintle, whose eyes had been fixed the whole time on the rector's face, gravely nodded; and the rector rose from his chair to intimate that the meeting was at an end.

Mr. Dowthwaite deferred till the following morning, as being the most unpleasant part of the business.

Mr. Dowthwaite, in an apologetic tone. "We can't afford to lose the grant another year, we really can't."

Mr. Rueben Knight, of Morris, Man., states that he was troubled with a rash all over his body which was cured with Ayer's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

President Harrison has nominated John W. Ross, a Democrat, to be commissioner of the district of Columbia.

A Chicago report says the carpenters' strike is practically over, there being less than seven hundred carpenters still out.

Sallow and leaden-hued complexions soon give place to the loveliest pink-and-white, when the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is persisted in, and cosmetics entirely abandoned.

Mrs. Adam Wuestcher, of Whitehall, Pa., has, it is asserted, fasted 154 days. Her condition at present is pitiable in the extreme.

If you could see your own scalp through an ordinary magnifying glass, you would be amazed at the amount of dust, dandruff, and dead skin thereon accumulated.

Lawrence Lewis, jr., one of the most brilliant young members of the Philadelphia bar, was run over and killed by a train on Tuesday.

A Wonderful flesh Producer. This is the title given to Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil by many thousands who have taken it.

Excursions will be held in accordance therewith against all parties whose road taxes are unpaid on 31st August inst.

I am instructed by the Board of Street and Fire Commissioners to issue orders at once against all parties whose road taxes are unpaid on 31st August inst.

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 and Cemetery Work.

WESTERN CANADA! WHERE IS IT? WHAT IS IT? THE COLONIST DESCRIBES IT ALL.

EDWARD BARRY. The subscriber intends going into the Undertaking business and will furnish Coffins & CASKETS

ROSEWOOD, WALNUT, etc.

F. O. PETERSON, Merchant Tailor

CHATHAM - N. B. All Kinds of Cloths, suits or single Garments.

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AN ATTRACTIVE YOUNG PERSON.

CHAPTER I. 'I'm afraid Mrs. Piggins will have to go,' said the rector.

Mr. Sowerbutts, a stout, middle-aged farmer, granted his dissatisfaction. The other members of the Little Puddington School Board offered no opinion.

'Yes; I think we must give the old lady a quarter's notice, and get rid of her,' continued Mr. Dowthwaite. 'She is terribly behind the age; there's no doubt of that. The school has earned hardly any grant for the last two years.'

Mr. Sowerbutts gave another grunt, meaning to express thereby his contentment alike for Mrs. Priggins' grant-earning powers, the grant, and the Educational Department.

'I expect in another year the inspector will bring down the wrath of the department upon us in earnest. Perhaps they will dissolve the Board and order the election of a new one.'

'That won't do, nohow,' said Mr. Sowerbutts decisively.

'Then Mr. Sowerbutts moves that the present holder of the office of school mistress be invited to resign, and that the chairman be requested to insert advertisements for a new teacher in the Church Times, and other newspapers,' said Mr. Dowthwaite, making a jutting of the motion as he spoke.

'Mr. Wintle seconds the motion, he added, with a glance in the direction of that gentleman. Mr. Wintle, whose eyes had been fixed the whole time on the rector's face, gravely nodded; and the rector rose from his chair to intimate that the meeting was at an end.'

Mr. Dowthwaite spent the whole of the afternoon in drafting an advertisement and sending copies of it to various clerical and scholastic newspapers.

'Must be a sound churchwoman. One able to play the harmonium preferred, he added to the list of requirements. There was a standing difficulty about getting a not utterly incompetent performer on the harmonium at Little Puddington; and the good rector thought he might as well make the obnoxious Educational Act useful for once.'

The interview with Mrs. Piggins he deferred till the following morning, as being the most unpleasant part of the business. It went off, however, better than he had feared. By degrees he got the old lady to understand that if she sent in her resignation it would be gratefully accepted, and she would be considered as having put the parish and the country generally under an obligation.

'You see, Mrs. Piggins, we are obliged to follow the times,' said good-natured Mr. Dowthwaite, in an apologetic tone. 'We can't afford to lose the grant another year, we really can't.'

'Oh, I suppose not, sir,' said Mrs. Piggins, fixing her eyes on the rector's face. 'I've been schoolmistress in this parish for two or twenty years; and we've done very well without any grant. I've brought up my children to learn their Catechism and do their duty, like their fathers before them. I can't teach French an' d'rovins, an' such like; and much good it would do them if I could. However, I've saved enough, thank Heaven, to be independent of every one; and—Betsy Jane Pugh, stop talkin' and go on with your sum, or it'll be the worse for ye.'

The rector listened in silence, and finally made his escape, thankful that the most disagreeable part of his duty as a reformer was over.

But his difficulties were by no means at an end. The day after his advertisement appeared, he received one hundred and twenty-seven applications for the vacant post; the next day brought him two hundred and thirteen; the third day produced ninety-six. All the applicants were able to teach every necessary subject, as well as several which were not necessary; and every one was able to produce testimonials of the highest possible character.

In his despair, the rector turned to his sister-in-law, Miss Jordan, who had kept his house since the death of his wife, and humbly sued for her advice and assistance. But Miss Jordan was an elderly lady, with strong, old-fashioned prejudices, and she objected to the new scheme altogether. She sarcastically advised the reinstatement of Mrs. Piggins—a course which was plainly the result of the question. Mr. Dowthwaite then turned for help to his curate—the Rev. Augustine Cope—a meek and gentlemanly young man, who acted as unpaid secretary to the rector when there was anything troublesome to be done. Mr. Cope took the mass of papers home to his lodgings, and made an attempt to select a few of the most promising applications from the others. At the end of four hours' work, however, he found that his list contained no fewer than forty-nine names—an obviously impracticable number.

At the next monthly meeting of the Board, matters were no further advanced. The table of the morning-room at the rectory—which served as a board-room—was covered with letters of application and copies of testimonials; and the members of the Board sat gazing at the piles of documents in helpless dismay.

'Well, gentlemen,' began Mr. Dowthwaite, with a very vague notion of what the rest of his sentence was to be, when a knock at the door interrupted him.

'Come in,' he cried.

'Please, sir,' said Thomas, 'there's a lady wishes to see you.'

'But I am engaged, Thomas.'

'But this lady has called about the School Board.'

'An applicant? It is rather irregular, certainly. I particularly mention

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in the advertisements that no personal applications were to be allowed, said the chairman to his fellow-laborers. 'However, since the young person is here, we may as well see her. Show her in, Thomas.'

A moment afterwards a slim, upright figure, in a dainty summer costume appeared in the doorway, and the farmers present rose instinctively to their feet. Only the rector retained his presence of mind.

'Thomas, set a chair,' he said.

The young lady bowed with the utmost self-possession, and took the seat which was offered to her. She was decidedly pretty. There was no doubt about that, in spite of her paleness and her thin lips. Her fair hair was brought down smoothly over a brow as white as any woman could desire; her features were all delicately formed, her eyes being especially attractive. Her age it might have been difficult to guess; a man would have admitted that she might be over twenty; a woman would have said she did not look thirty.

'Your name is—Miss—ah? Miss Grayling?' asked the rector, referring to the card which Thomas had handed to him.

The young lady bowed. As she lifted her head she saw that the rector was still scrutinizing the card, and she comprehended the other members of the Board in one swift glance, finishing with the curate. Mr. Cope drooped his eyes. Miss Grayling smiled inwardly.

'And you have come about the vacancy in the parish school, I understand?' required the rector.

Again Miss Grayling bowed without speaking.

'I particularly requested that no personal applications were to be made,' said the rector, in an injured tone.

Miss Grayling gave a little sigh.

'I was afraid I had done wrong,' she said, with her eyes on the carpet; 'but I was so anxious that my application should not be overlooked. If you would kindly excuse my coming, I think you would find my testimonials satisfactory.'

As she spoke, she lifted her eyes to those of the reverend gentleman, dropping them immediately in a very modest and becoming manner.

Mr. Dowthwaite was mollified.

'Where have you been teaching?' he asked.

She mentioned the name of the village in Yorkshire; and Mr. Cope begged himself in hunting up her letter of application and her testimonials from a large bundle of similar documents. Having found them, he laid them before the rector in silence.

'Not very much experience; not so much as we could have wished; only six months,' said the rector. 'Now, we particularly wanted a certificated teacher.'

'I have little doubt that I could pass the examinations if you think it desirable,' said Miss Grayling quietly; 'but I think I may say I am capable of teaching the village children everything necessary.'

It was, indeed, absurd to imagine that this elegant young lady was not capable of acting as preceptor to Betsy Jane Pugh and her companions; and the rector, feeling this, tossed the rather scanty testimonials aside.

'I ought to tell you,' he said, 'that this is a very modest appointment. You know the salary is not large, and depends partly on the government grant earned by the school. The position is not—ah!—not on exalted one. By the way,' he exclaimed suddenly, 'can you play the harmonium?'

'Oh, yes, sir,' said Miss Grayling, with a bright and pleasant smile.

'Ah—well—we will consider your application,' said Mr. Dowthwaite, shuffling the papers before him rather nervously.

'I beg your pardon, sir,' said Miss Grayling, in a low, earnest tone, as she raised her graceful form from her seat; 'but would you allow me to wait in the hall, or the kitchen, or anywhere, till my case is decided on? I have a long journey before me, and, if you could

She did not finish her sentence; but she glanced at the other members of the Board as she spoke.