

NEW BUSINESS NOTICE.
The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, 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 One Dollar a Year, payable in advance. Advertisements, other than yearly or by the month, are inserted at eight cents per line per week, for the first insertion, and three cents per line for each continuation.
Yearly or seasonal advertisements, are taken at the rate of \$1.00 an inch per year. The matter, if paid for in advance, is guaranteed to be printed in the issue named, and the advertiser is not bound to be changed under arrangements made thereafter with the publisher.
The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" having its large circulation distributed principally in the County of Kent, New Brunswick, Gloucester and Westmorland New Brunswick, and in Bonaventure and Gaspé, Quebec in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address: Superior Printing and Publishing Co., Chatham, N. B. Editor: Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B.

MARBLE WORKS.
The Subscriber has removed his works to the premises known as the Ball corner, Chatham, where he is prepared to execute orders for
MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES, TABLETS & CEMETERY WORK.
generally also, COUNTER and TABLE TOPS and other miscellaneous marble and FINE STONE work.
A good stock of marble constantly on hand.
EDWARD BARRY.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORKS,
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.

COFFINS & CASKETS
—IN—
Rosewood, Walnut, etc.,
Coffin Findings and Boxes supplied at the very lowest rate. Pall Bearers' outfit furnished.
James Hackett, Undertaker
CHATHAM, N. B.

B. R. BOUTHILLIER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Torryburn Corner,
CHATHAM.
Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best.

British and Canadian Makes, Trimmings, etc.
GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS
of all kinds cut and made to order on the premises with quickness and at reasonable rates.
LADIES' COATS & SACQUES
cut to order.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS.
ARE THE BEST.
Established 1860. Works, ENGLAND.
No. 1 FOR Expert Writers.
No. 2 FOR ACCOUNTANTS.
No. 3 FOR Correspondents.
No. 16 FOR Bold Writing.
No. 27 FOR Business.
Sold by STATIONERS Everywhere. Samples FREE on receipt of return postage 2 cents.
SPENCERIAN PEN CO.,
510 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

ONE CARLOAD
Early-Rose Seed Potatoes.
New Brunswick Growth.
CALL EARLY AND BOOK ORDERS,
delivered from car.
W. S. LOGGIE.
DRS. C. J. & H. SPROUL,
SURGEON DENTISTS.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics. Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber & Celluloid. Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth.
Also Crown and Bridge work. All work finished in every respect.
Office in Chatham, Essex Block. Telephone No. 10.
In Newcastle, opposite Square, over J. G. Kesteven Barber shop. Telephone No. 6.

D'FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES
COLIC
CHOLERA
CHOLERA MORBUS
DIARRHOEA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS OF CHILDREN OR ADULTS.
Price 35cts.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a date on it, and the date of the paper is later than that on the slip, it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper without paying for it. See Publisher's announcement 4th Page.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 18. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, OCTOBER 20, 1892. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. TERMS—\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

GENERAL BUSINESS.
Tenders!
We tender the citizens of New Brunswick the most valuable and certain **ROAD TO HEALTH.**
There never was so valuable a combination as **ALE, BEEF AND PEPSINE**, and hundreds are daily receiving benefit from
ALE AND BEEF PEPTONIZED.
THE GREAT FOOD TONIC!
PRICE 25 CENTS.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Laundry Manoleate
A SOAP POWDER.
Combined with the disinfectant Manoleate is alkali useful in washing clothes, walls, floors, etc., purifying and cleansing, at the same time assuring
Cleanliness--Health--Safety.
PRICE 25 CENTS A TIN. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
To Store Keepers, Traders, and the General Public.
PEREMPTORY SALE OF SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS.
The ENORMOUS stocks of SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN both at Chatham and Newcastle, thrown on the market regardless of COST or consequences. \$75,000.00 worth of new and seasonable merchandise to be sacrificed—no reserve—all must go. Having purchased for spot cash the stock and real estate at Chatham and doubled the capacity of the premises, I have decided to continue the business at Chatham as well as at Newcastle on my own account. My long business experience of 18 years on the Miramichi, and the kindness I have always received, impel me to make greater efforts to please the public—who will find my stores at Chatham and Newcastle first-class warehouses in every respect. Ladies will have no cause to send outside for goods or samples. The very latest designs can always be found on my counters as soon as they leave the makers' hands. I have just returned from a business visit to the leading centres of trade in the United States and Canada having selected large lots of the latest novelties for spring and summer wear. As competition is a test, I respectfully invite keenest comparison and inspection of these merchandises—no trouble to show goods or give samples.—Chatham and Newcastle.

J. D. CREAGHAN,
Successor to Sutherland & Creaghan
Established 1866.
Dunlap Bros. & Co.,
AMHERST, N. S.
Dunlap, McKim & Downs,
WALLACE, N. S.
DUNLAP, COOKE & CO.,
AMHERST, N. S.
DUNLAP COOKE & CO.
MERCHANT TAYLORS,
—AND—
GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS.
AMHERST, N. S.

SPENCERIAN STOCK!
COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.
—FULL LINES OF—
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Provisions,
Boots and Shoes,
Hosiery,
Dress Goods,
Haberdashery,
Carpets,
Cutlery,
Hats,
Caps,
etc., etc.

For Sale or To Let.
The Dwelling House and premises situate on 8 John Street, in the Town of Chatham, near the R. C. Canal, lately occupied by H. S. Miller, Esq.
For terms and further particulars, apply to
L. J. TWEDDIE,
Barrister-at-Law, Chatham.
Dated at Chatham, 24th March, 1891.

DERAVIN & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
ST. KITS, W. I.
Cable Address: Deravin.
LEON. DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.
W. T. HARRIS
IS SELLING FOR CASH
BOYS AND MEN'S
OVERCOATS, REEFERS
—AND—
MEN'S SUITS
AT COST
TO MAKE ROOM FOR
SPRING GOODS.
FOR SALE.

Horses, Harness, Waggon and cart for sale. For terms etc., apply to
F. W. RUSSELL,
Black Brook.
Scientific American Agency for
PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbooks write to
MUNN & CO., 311 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Office hours for scientific business in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligence man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Address MUNN & CO., Publishers, 311 Broadway, New York.

General Business.
Z. TINGLEY,
HAIRDRESSER, ETC.,
HAS REMOVED
—HIS—
SHAVING PARLOR
Benson Building
Water Street, Chatham.
He will also keep a first-class stock of
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, and
Smokers' Goods generally.

NEW GOODS.
Just arrived and on Sale at
FLANAGAN'S
Upper and East End Stores.
Dry Goods,
Ready Made, Clothing,
Gents Furnishings,
Hats, Caps,
Boots, Shoes & Etc.
Also a choice lot of
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
Intend to sell Cheap for Cash.
ROGER FLANAGAN,
Wrought Iron Pipe
—AND—
FITTINGS.
GLOBE AND CHECK VALVES.
BABBIT METAL.
RUBBER PACKING.
Cotton Waste, Etc. Etc.
J. M. RUDDOCK.
Chatham, N. B.

WOOD-GOODS.
WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE
FOR SALE
Laths,
Pailings,
Box-Shooks,
Barrel Heading,
Matched Flooring,
Matched Sheathing,
Dimensioned Lumber,
Sawn Spruce Shingles.
THOS. W. FLETT,
NELSON.

ATTENTION!
Great Reduction
in prices of
Dry Goods & Groceries
LOWER THAN EVER.
at **F. W. RUSSELL'S**
BLACK BROOK
For Sale or To Let.
The Dwelling House and premises situate on 8 John Street, in the Town of Chatham, near the R. C. Canal, lately occupied by H. S. Miller, Esq.
For terms and further particulars, apply to
L. J. TWEDDIE,
Barrister-at-Law, Chatham.
Dated at Chatham, 24th March, 1891.

DERAVIN & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
ST. KITS, W. I.
Cable Address: Deravin.
LEON. DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France.
W. T. HARRIS
IS SELLING FOR CASH
BOYS AND MEN'S
OVERCOATS, REEFERS
—AND—
MEN'S SUITS
AT COST
TO MAKE ROOM FOR
SPRING GOODS.
FOR SALE.

W. T. HARRIS
IS SELLING FOR CASH
BOYS AND MEN'S
OVERCOATS, REEFERS
—AND—
MEN'S SUITS
AT COST
TO MAKE ROOM FOR
SPRING GOODS.
FOR SALE.

W. T. HARRIS
IS SELLING FOR CASH
BOYS AND MEN'S
OVERCOATS, REEFERS
—AND—
MEN'S SUITS
AT COST
TO MAKE ROOM FOR
SPRING GOODS.
FOR SALE.

Horses, Harness, Waggon and cart for sale. For terms etc., apply to
F. W. RUSSELL,
Black Brook.
Scientific American Agency for
PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbooks write to
MUNN & CO., 311 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Office hours for scientific business in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligence man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Address MUNN & CO., Publishers, 311 Broadway, New York.

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

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.

A. Kortright Neales, M. A.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary, Conveyancer, &c.
Office, Winslow's Building, Chatham, N. B.
MONEY TO LOAN.

TIN SHOP.
As I have now on hand a larger and better assortment of goods than ever before, comprising
Japanned, Stamped
—AND—
Plain Tinware
would invite those about to purchase, to call and inspect before buying elsewhere, as I am now selling below former prices for cash.

The Peerless Creamer.
ROCHESTER LAMP.
The Success OIL STOVE.
—Also a nice selection of—
Parlor and Cooking Stoves with **PATENT TELESCOPIQUE OVEN**
The lining of which can be taken out for cleaning thereby doing away with the removing of pipe or oven as is the trouble with other stoves.

A. C. McLean,
"THE FACTORY"
JOHN McDONALD,
(Successor to George Cassidy)
Manufacturer of Boot Shoes, Moldings and Builders' furnishings generally. Under placed and matched to order.
BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING.
Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumber, CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B.

F. O. PETTERSON,
Merchant Tailor
(Next door to the Store of J. R. Snowball, Esq.)
Builders' furnishings generally. Under placed and matched to order.
BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING.
Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumber, CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B.

W. T. HARRIS
HAS JUST RECEIVED A CAR OF THE FAMOUS
MANITOBA
FLOUR
—IN—
BBL'S. & HALF BBL'S.
BRANDED 5 ROSES.
No House Should be without it.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
TRY IT.
Every Barrel Guaranteed!

LONDON HOUSE.
Wholesale and Retail.
In store, the following reliable Brands of Flour:—
"Neve,"
"Daily Bread"
and "Empress."
Pork, Plate Beef, Dry Codfish.
I am selling off balances of Dry Goods and Fancy articles away below cost.

SOMETHING NEW
LESSIVE PHENIX
(the greatest Washing Powder yet discovered.)
Putz Liquid Pomade Polish,
(For Metals).
FARINOLE in 6lb. BAGS @ 25c.
R. HOCKEN.

Single Sheet Formulas have been made at
New York, N. Y., and are now being
sent to all parts of the world. They
will save you from \$250.00 to \$500.00
a year. You can see the value of them
at once. All Agents. All Agents. All Agents.
In a week we were prepared and in
the time. Big money for the
time. Big money for the time. Big money
for the time. Big money for the time.
L. E. Hallett & Co., Box 100 Portland, Maine

H. MARQUIS,
TINSMITH
Galvanized and Sheet Iron Worker.
—DEALER IN—
Kitchen Utensils and Furnishings.
New week and repairing of all kinds in the tinware line done with neatness and dispatch.
Shop next door to Canada House, Water Street, Chatham, N. B.

Miramichi Advance.
CHATHAM, N. B., OCTOBER 20, 1892.
[Continued from last week.]
THE GREAT NEW STORY!

TERRY DENVER.
CHAPTER XIII.
HE train had just been relieved of its many passengers, and Terry was smiling. Shem and Zell through the crowd. Numberless, indeed, were the comments on her beauty, and her coarse clothes did not escape notice. Terry so completely ignored all remarks you would have thought he did not hear. But now he stopped short. A voice behind him had said:
"If it were not for the woman I would say it is Terry Denver."
"So it is Terry Denver, Jack. I am glad you are here. Stay with Zell until I get a carriage, then come with us. Zell, this is Jack."
Poor Jack stood staring at Zell, quite still for once. The irrepressible Jack was repressed at last, and by a woman. Shem stepped up close to Zell and drew her arm through his.
"Little one, art thou weary. Thou hast seen much, and thou hast stood it well."
"Terry was with me all the time; now that he has gone I am weary weary."
She rested her head against Shem and Jack still stood staring at them, speechless. Terry returned and all went to the carriage he had secured. At last they were by themselves, away from others. Zell sat by Terry, and as was the custom, lay her head on his shoulder. This time Terry, in pity for her weariness, lifted her face and for the first time unthought by Zell took of those sweet prerequisites of betrothal—a kiss. This act broke the bondage of speechlessness that had held Jack.
"Great heavens, Terry Denver, what are you doing? I will have to have some proof of your identity, other than your looks after that—that kiss, or have you gone crazy like the cousin?"
"Well, let me see what proof you give me? Ah! now I have it. Jack, my boy, I did more than just appropriate a woman, I told her I loved her."
"Dear old Terry. It was not so much what you said that proves you are Terry, but that inimitable coolness of delivery."
"Here we are, Jack, never mind the delivery, help us out, we are tired."
The carriage had stopped at the private entrance to the hotel, and without attracting attention they selected a parlor with adjoining room for Zell, Shem and Jack. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.

CHAPTER XIV.
HE real good-bye was now said. Last Mrs. Odell, Shem, and Jack came, and a general farewell followed. Terry was to leave very early in the morning. Time passed slowly. It was a trying disappointment to Terry that Zell could not write. She studied hard and made a very satisfactory pupil, but she was often discouraged. She was a great success as a hostess, and Jack delighted to repeat to her the words of commendation he heard spoken of her in every drawing room. Jack had come to like Zell in what he called "a shockingly sensible way" that he could not quite understand. One day Zell was sitting in the darkened sitting room. At her feet lay Jack, talk, talking as usual, till Zell cried out:
"Oh! Jack, you talk too much. You will not let me remember Terry's voice. You keep making such a noise."
"Do not please, little woman, you bid fair to make me a sensible man. If Nettie were only here now to keep me right. See here, Zell, we cannot all be Terry Denvers."
"No; there is but one Terry Denver."
"Never mind him. Come let us think of something new by way of fun. Open that shade and let in the breeze, the day has been awful."
He watched Zell raise the shade, and re-drape the curtains.
"Now, one of your softest pillows, dear, and then sit down again."
"Now one of your softest pillows yourself, Master Jack, and do please be kind enough to draw my chair to the window for me."
"Oh! I say, Zell, what a tyrant you are. Would you make me rise this hot day?"
"And what a tyrant you would like to be, and I have no compunctions whatever about making you take a little-needed exercise in this very hot day."
"Must I do it, Zell?"
"No, here is dear old Shem. Shem will bring my chair near the window for me, Jack will not."
"Yes, I will, you detestable little ant-eater, and one for Shem, too. Here you are."
"Now I will get you that soft pillow for your head. The new blue one will make a pretty contrast for your pretty curls. Now are you easy?"
"You are an angel of mercy, Zell, but don't put pretty curls please. I really don't like it. I can't help them being pretty."
Then he wondered why she laughed.

CHAPTER XV.
Terry was with me all the time; now that he has gone I am weary weary. She rested her head against Shem and Jack still stood staring at them, speechless. Terry returned and all went to the carriage he had secured. At last they were by themselves, away from others. Zell sat by Terry, and as was the custom, lay her head on his shoulder. This time Terry, in pity for her weariness, lifted her face and for the first time unthought by Zell took of those sweet prerequisites of betrothal—a kiss. This act broke the bondage of speechlessness that had held Jack.
"Great heavens, Terry Denver, what are you doing? I will have to have some proof of your identity, other than your looks after that—that kiss, or have you gone crazy like the cousin?"
"Well, let me see what proof you give me? Ah! now I have it. Jack, my boy, I did more than just appropriate a woman, I told her I loved her."
"Dear old Terry. It was not so much what you said that proves you are Terry, but that inimitable coolness of delivery."
"Here we are, Jack, never mind the delivery, help us out, we are tired."
The carriage had stopped at the private entrance to the hotel, and without attracting attention they selected a parlor with adjoining room for Zell, Shem and Jack. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.

CHAPTER XVI.
Terry was with me all the time; now that he has gone I am weary weary. She rested her head against Shem and Jack still stood staring at them, speechless. Terry returned and all went to the carriage he had secured. At last they were by themselves, away from others. Zell sat by Terry, and as was the custom, lay her head on his shoulder. This time Terry, in pity for her weariness, lifted her face and for the first time unthought by Zell took of those sweet prerequisites of betrothal—a kiss. This act broke the bondage of speechlessness that had held Jack.
"Great heavens, Terry Denver, what are you doing? I will have to have some proof of your identity, other than your looks after that—that kiss, or have you gone crazy like the cousin?"
"Well, let me see what proof you give me? Ah! now I have it. Jack, my boy, I did more than just appropriate a woman, I told her I loved her."
"Dear old Terry. It was not so much what you said that proves you are Terry, but that inimitable coolness of delivery."
"Here we are, Jack, never mind the delivery, help us out, we are tired."
The carriage had stopped at the private entrance to the hotel, and without attracting attention they selected a parlor with adjoining room for Zell, Shem and Jack. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.

CHAPTER XVII.
Terry was with me all the time; now that he has gone I am weary weary. She rested her head against Shem and Jack still stood staring at them, speechless. Terry returned and all went to the carriage he had secured. At last they were by themselves, away from others. Zell sat by Terry, and as was the custom, lay her head on his shoulder. This time Terry, in pity for her weariness, lifted her face and for the first time unthought by Zell took of those sweet prerequisites of betrothal—a kiss. This act broke the bondage of speechlessness that had held Jack.
"Great heavens, Terry Denver, what are you doing? I will have to have some proof of your identity, other than your looks after that—that kiss, or have you gone crazy like the cousin?"
"Well, let me see what proof you give me? Ah! now I have it. Jack, my boy, I did more than just appropriate a woman, I told her I loved her."
"Dear old Terry. It was not so much what you said that proves you are Terry, but that inimitable coolness of delivery."
"Here we are, Jack, never mind the delivery, help us out, we are tired."
The carriage had stopped at the private entrance to the hotel, and without attracting attention they selected a parlor with adjoining room for Zell, Shem and Jack. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.

CHAPTER XVIII.
Terry was with me all the time; now that he has gone I am weary weary. She rested her head against Shem and Jack still stood staring at them, speechless. Terry returned and all went to the carriage he had secured. At last they were by themselves, away from others. Zell sat by Terry, and as was the custom, lay her head on his shoulder. This time Terry, in pity for her weariness, lifted her face and for the first time unthought by Zell took of those sweet prerequisites of betrothal—a kiss. This act broke the bondage of speechlessness that had held Jack.
"Great heavens, Terry Denver, what are you doing? I will have to have some proof of your identity, other than your looks after that—that kiss, or have you gone crazy like the cousin?"
"Well, let me see what proof you give me? Ah! now I have it. Jack, my boy, I did more than just appropriate a woman, I told her I loved her."
"Dear old Terry. It was not so much what you said that proves you are Terry, but that inimitable coolness of delivery."
"Here we are, Jack, never mind the delivery, help us out, we are tired."
The carriage had stopped at the private entrance to the hotel, and without attracting attention they selected a parlor with adjoining room for Zell, Shem and Jack. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.

CHAPTER XIX.
Terry was with me all the time; now that he has gone I am weary weary. She rested her head against Shem and Jack still stood staring at them, speechless. Terry returned and all went to the carriage he had secured. At last they were by themselves, away from others. Zell sat by Terry, and as was the custom, lay her head on his shoulder. This time Terry, in pity for her weariness, lifted her face and for the first time unthought by Zell took of those sweet prerequisites of betrothal—a kiss. This act broke the bondage of speechlessness that had held Jack.
"Great heavens, Terry Denver, what are you doing? I will have to have some proof of your identity, other than your looks after that—that kiss, or have you gone crazy like the cousin?"
"Well, let me see what proof you give me? Ah! now I have it. Jack, my boy, I did more than just appropriate a woman, I told her I loved her."
"Dear old Terry. It was not so much what you said that proves you are Terry, but that inimitable coolness of delivery."
"Here we are, Jack, never mind the delivery, help us out, we are tired."
The carriage had stopped at the private entrance to the hotel, and without attracting attention they selected a parlor with adjoining room for Zell, Shem and Jack. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.

CHAPTER XX.
Terry was with me all the time; now that he has gone I am weary weary. She rested her head against Shem and Jack still stood staring at them, speechless. Terry returned and all went to the carriage he had secured. At last they were by themselves, away from others. Zell sat by Terry, and as was the custom, lay her head on his shoulder. This time Terry, in pity for her weariness, lifted her face and for the first time unthought by Zell took of those sweet prerequisites of betrothal—a kiss. This act broke the bondage of speechlessness that had held Jack.
"Great heavens, Terry Denver, what are you doing? I will have to have some proof of your identity, other than your looks after that—that kiss, or have you gone crazy like the cousin?"
"Well, let me see what proof you give me? Ah! now I have it. Jack, my boy, I did more than just appropriate a woman, I told her I loved her."
"Dear old Terry. It was not so much what you said that proves you are Terry, but that inimitable coolness of delivery."
"Here we are, Jack, never mind the delivery, help us out, we are tired."
The carriage had stopped at the private entrance to the hotel, and without attracting attention they selected a parlor with adjoining room for Zell, Shem and Jack. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.

CHAPTER XXI.
Terry was with me all the time; now that he has gone I am weary weary. She rested her head against Shem and Jack still stood staring at them, speechless. Terry returned and all went to the carriage he had secured. At last they were by themselves, away from others. Zell sat by Terry, and as was the custom, lay her head on his shoulder. This time Terry, in pity for her weariness, lifted her face and for the first time unthought by Zell took of those sweet prerequisites of betrothal—a kiss. This act broke the bondage of speechlessness that had held Jack.
"Great heavens, Terry Denver, what are you doing? I will have to have some proof of your identity, other than your looks after that—that kiss, or have you gone crazy like the cousin?"
"Well, let me see what proof you give me? Ah! now I have it. Jack, my boy, I did more than just appropriate a woman, I told her I loved her."
"Dear old Terry. It was not so much what you said that proves you are Terry, but that inimitable coolness of delivery."
"Here we are, Jack, never mind the delivery, help us out, we are tired."
The carriage had stopped at the private entrance to the hotel, and without attracting attention they selected a parlor with adjoining room for Zell, Shem and Jack. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.

CHAPTER XXII.
Terry was with me all the time; now that he has gone I am weary weary. She rested her head against Shem and Jack still stood staring at them, speechless. Terry returned and all went to the carriage he had secured. At last they were by themselves, away from others. Zell sat by Terry, and as was the custom, lay her head on his shoulder. This time Terry, in pity for her weariness, lifted her face and for the first time unthought by Zell took of those sweet prerequisites of betrothal—a kiss. This act broke the bondage of speechlessness that had held Jack.
"Great heavens, Terry Denver, what are you doing? I will have to have some proof of your identity, other than your looks after that—that kiss, or have you gone crazy like the cousin?"
"Well, let me see what proof you give me? Ah! now I have it. Jack, my boy, I did more than just appropriate a woman, I told her I loved her."
"Dear old Terry. It was not so much what you said that proves you are Terry, but that inimitable coolness of delivery."
"Here we are, Jack, never mind the delivery, help us out, we are tired."
The carriage had stopped at the private entrance to the hotel, and without attracting attention they selected a parlor with adjoining room for Zell, Shem and Jack. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.

CHAPTER XXIII.
Terry was with me all the time; now that he has gone I am weary weary. She rested her head against Shem and Jack still stood staring at them, speechless. Terry returned and all went to the carriage he had secured. At last they were by themselves, away from others. Zell sat by Terry, and as was the custom, lay her head on his shoulder. This time Terry, in pity for her weariness, lifted her face and for the first time unthought by Zell took of those sweet prerequisites of betrothal—a kiss. This act broke the bondage of speechlessness that had held Jack.
"Great heavens, Terry Denver, what are you doing? I will have to have some proof of your identity, other than your looks after that—that kiss, or have you gone crazy like the cousin?"
"Well, let me see what proof you give me? Ah! now I have it. Jack, my boy, I did more than just appropriate a woman, I told her I loved her."
"Dear old Terry. It was not so much what you said that proves you are Terry, but that inimitable coolness of delivery."
"Here we are, Jack, never mind the delivery, help us out, we are tired."
The carriage had stopped at the private entrance to the hotel, and without attracting attention they selected a parlor with adjoining room for Zell, Shem and Jack. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.

CHAPTER XXIV.
Terry was with me all the time; now that he has gone I am weary weary. She rested her head against Shem and Jack still stood staring at them, speechless. Terry returned and all went to the carriage he had secured. At last they were by themselves, away from others. Zell sat by Terry, and as was the custom, lay her head on his shoulder. This time Terry, in pity for her weariness, lifted her face and for the first time unthought by Zell took of those sweet prerequisites of betrothal—a kiss. This act broke the bondage of speechlessness that had held Jack.
"Great heavens, Terry Denver, what are you doing? I will have to have some proof of your identity, other than your looks after that—that kiss, or have you gone crazy like the cousin?"
"Well, let me see what proof you give me? Ah! now I have it. Jack, my boy, I did more than just appropriate a woman, I told her I loved her."
"Dear old Terry. It was not so much what you said that proves you are Terry, but that inimitable coolness of delivery."
"Here we are, Jack, never mind the delivery, help us out, we are tired."
The carriage had stopped at the private entrance to the hotel, and without attracting attention they selected a parlor with adjoining room for Zell, Shem and Jack. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.
"Go to thy room, Zell, then open this and dress thyself. Thou canst have thy hair released for this night, it will not hurt Terry. Shem had all through the journey clung to a carefully wrapped parcel. This he now gave to Zell.

CHAPTER XXV.
Terry was with me all the time; now that he has gone I am weary weary. She rested her head against Shem and Jack still stood staring at them, speechless. Terry returned and all went to the carriage he had secured. At last they were by themselves, away from others. Zell sat by Terry, and as was the custom, lay her head on his shoulder. This time Terry, in pity for her weariness, lifted her face and for the first time unthought by Zell took of those sweet prerequisites of betrothal—a kiss. This act broke the bondage of speechlessness that had held Jack.
"Great heavens, Terry Denver, what are you doing? I will have to have some proof of your identity, other than your looks after that—that kiss, or have you gone crazy like the cousin?"
"Well, let me see what proof you give me? Ah! now I have it. Jack, my boy, I did more than just appropriate a woman, I told her I loved her."
"Dear old Terry. It was not so much what you said that proves you are Terry, but