

"BE GOOD TO YOURSELF."

"Goodbye! Goodbye!" the driver said, as he turned the wheel of his horse and carriage...

IN THE HOP-FIELDS.

Hop-picking was always a gala time at Pendexter Farm. Far away, the golden haze hung over the hills...

Will Pendexter, walking up and down the aisles of silver-green leaves, with his hands behind his back, might have reminded one of Boaz in the ancient Scripture story...

"I can tell you, then," said the rector's daughter, who dearly loved a morsel of genuine romance. "Because his first love killed him."

"As if any one would kill Will Pendexter," said incredulous Fanny. "Oh, but he wasn't Squire Pendexter...

"And what became of them?" said she. "Oh, they went to Italy where the count expected to succeed to large estates, and I suppose they are there now."

"Fanny looked with secret awe at the ruddy face and magnificent height of Will Pendexter, as he sauntered down the green aisles of waving tendrils and tremulous leaves...

"I don't know that we can take another hand, Simpson," said Squire Pendexter, meditatively. "The field is crowded already."

"Where are they?" said the squire, rubbing the gold knob of his walking cane against his nose; and Simpson knew that the case of the forlorn stranger was safe enough.

"Mother, don't fret; here comes the gentleman now," said a clever maid, whose voice, and Squire Pendexter found himself looking into a pair of wistful, deep-blue eyes...

"Sir," without a moment's hesitation, "might I have a job of work in your hop-fields? We have come from the city—mother and I—there is no living to be picked up there, and my mother is ailing, and we thought the smell of the hops might do her good. Please, sir, we work cheap, if only we might sleep in the barn and have a bit of something to eat between whiles!"

"I don't want you to work cheap," said the squire, assuming an aspect of unwonted gruffness to cover the sympathetic thrill in his voice. "I never granted money's worth for good, honest work. As for the barn, my housekeeper can put you in one of the vacant back chambers of the kitchen, and there's always enough to eat at Pendexter Farm."

"Pendexter Farm?" "The woman who had been sitting on the mossy cattle-trough, slowly lifted her head and pushed back her worn sun-bonnet. "Where are you, Isora? Whither have we come? I knew a man named Pendexter, once, who..."

"Yes," said the squire, who had given a little start at the first sound of that low contralto voice. "It was I, Clara Capri! To think that Fate should have brought us together again after all these years!"

"The young woman struggled to her feet and clutched at her daughter's slim, strong arm. "Let us go, Isora," said she. "We—we have a mistake. Give me my shawl. Quick! Let us go!"

"But, mother, why?" soothed the squire, who scarcely, as yet, comprehended all this by play. "Don't you hear how the gentleman says? We can have work here and food and shelter! Mother, sit down again! You are trembling all over!"

"I tell you, child, you don't know!" said impatient Clara, who possessed with a sort of wild, unreasoning terror. "We—we must go!"

"Clara," said the squire, he himself assuming the direction of affairs. "The child is right. Let by-gones be by-gones. You don't suppose I would turn you from my door?"

You'll grow stronger in these country breezes, and that pale girl of yours will get a color in her face in a week! So they stayed at the Pendexter Farm, and beautiful Isora Capri grew fatter to look upon with every passing day. "Clara," said the squire one day, "that girl of yours is prettier than ever you were."

"I know it," said Madame Capri. "And many a sensible man, a pang of jealousy struck sharply through her heart. Yet, was it not natural enough that Squire Pendexter should take note of Isora's opening loveliness?"

"And in her room that night, Clara wrestled with her own heart and conquered it. "He will marry Isora," she told herself. "Isora is beautiful, and he is in the prime of life. It is as it should be. Why—I am only a wretch, waiting on the shores of time for the final blow to come and sweep me away. God bless his noble heart! God bless his sweet soul! And I am glad that Clara may be happy together for many, many long and happy years!"

The squire came to Madam Capri the next day, with rather an embarrassed face. "It is coming," thought Clara. "I knew it would." "Clara," said he, "I've a question to ask you. She held out her hand with a smile. Ask it, then, freely," she said, graciously.

"Should I be making a fool of myself if, at my age, I were to marry?" "You would be doing the most proper thing in the world," Clara answered, still smiling, although her heart seemed to stand still with his reply. "Then, I will risk it," said the squire. "I have never loved any woman but you, Clara, and I never shall."

So they were married quietly, and the squire, who had never loved any woman but you, Clara, and I never shall. "I have never loved any woman but you, Clara, and I never shall."

"I can tell you, then," said the rector's daughter, who dearly loved a morsel of genuine romance. "Because his first love killed him."

"As if any one would kill Will Pendexter," said incredulous Fanny. "Oh, but he wasn't Squire Pendexter..."

"And what became of them?" said she. "Oh, they went to Italy where the count expected to succeed to large estates, and I suppose they are there now."

"Fanny looked with secret awe at the ruddy face and magnificent height of Will Pendexter, as he sauntered down the green aisles of waving tendrils and tremulous leaves...

"I don't know that we can take another hand, Simpson," said Squire Pendexter, meditatively. "The field is crowded already."

"Where are they?" said the squire, rubbing the gold knob of his walking cane against his nose; and Simpson knew that the case of the forlorn stranger was safe enough.

"Mother, don't fret; here comes the gentleman now," said a clever maid, whose voice, and Squire Pendexter found himself looking into a pair of wistful, deep-blue eyes...

"Sir," without a moment's hesitation, "might I have a job of work in your hop-fields? We have come from the city—mother and I—there is no living to be picked up there, and my mother is ailing, and we thought the smell of the hops might do her good. Please, sir, we work cheap, if only we might sleep in the barn and have a bit of something to eat between whiles!"

"I don't want you to work cheap," said the squire, assuming an aspect of unwonted gruffness to cover the sympathetic thrill in his voice. "I never granted money's worth for good, honest work. As for the barn, my housekeeper can put you in one of the vacant back chambers of the kitchen, and there's always enough to eat at Pendexter Farm."

"Pendexter Farm?" "The woman who had been sitting on the mossy cattle-trough, slowly lifted her head and pushed back her worn sun-bonnet. "Where are you, Isora? Whither have we come? I knew a man named Pendexter, once, who..."

"Yes," said the squire, who had given a little start at the first sound of that low contralto voice. "It was I, Clara Capri! To think that Fate should have brought us together again after all these years!"

"The young woman struggled to her feet and clutched at her daughter's slim, strong arm. "Let us go, Isora," said she. "We—we have a mistake. Give me my shawl. Quick! Let us go!"

"But, mother, why?" soothed the squire, who scarcely, as yet, comprehended all this by play. "Don't you hear how the gentleman says? We can have work here and food and shelter! Mother, sit down again! You are trembling all over!"

GENERAL BUSINESS. Chase Sanborn's Coffee. The quality of the Coffee we sell under our trade mark is our best advertisement.

Miramichi Advance. Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms of which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

Miramichi Advance. Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms of which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

Miramichi Advance. Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms of which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

Miramichi Advance. Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms of which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

Miramichi Advance. Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms of which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

Miramichi Advance. Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms of which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

Miramichi Advance. Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms of which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

Miramichi Advance. Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms of which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

Miramichi Advance. Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms of which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

Miramichi Advance. Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms of which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

Miramichi Advance. Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms of which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

Miramichi Advance. Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms of which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

Miramichi Advance. Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms of which the paper is furnished to subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE OFFICE! The best Equipped and only Job Printing Office in New Brunswick outside of St. John that has ever won both Medal and Diploma.