



THE FIVE-YEAR-OLD CLUB. BY DAVID CHARLIE MURRAY. Copyright, 1891.

The Five-Year-Old Club, in Albemarle Street, was originally started for a purpose which, in the eyes of its founder at least, was one of the most laudable in the world. The venerable Earl of Bridgwater, an equally venerable crony General Ingoldsby were lamenting, as elderly gentlemen will upon occasion, the decadence of the time. They agreed with conviction that nothing was as good as it used to be. The weather was not so warm, the port was not so rich, the women were not so young, the young women were not so pretty as they used to be. The Most Noble the Marquis of Becks-worth sat by and listened to the diatribes and by and by offered them a glass of wine. A new theme for sorrow in respect to which all three grew eloquent. The women, the wine, and the weather were past mending, but in the matter suggested by the countess there was something to be done. He spoke of the rarity of mutton killed for the table at a proper age, and the venerable earl, in a flash of inspiration, cried out the more utterance of a phrase the Five-Year-Old Club. The association had no other pur- port for its members' eating, but before a month was over, president, vice-president, committee, treasurer and secretary were all elected, a goodly list of members had enrolled themselves, a breed of sheep had been selected to experiment upon, and a fair-sized scrap of land on Dartmoor had been rented by the club. Thereafter for a month or two the reports of the head grazer were read with an appetizing interest, and the attendance of members fell off rapidly as it became clear to the laity that the Five-Year-Old sheep took at least five years to grow up in. Before six months had gone by since the date of its foundation the club had grown to be one of the fullest and most neglected of resorts. Nobody could talk even of Five-year-old mutton forer, the association possessed no other interest, and a very few of its members had any other theme in common. The call for the second annual subscription met with a languid re- sponse. Youth is popularly supposed to be the season of indifference, but youth at least has time for waiting. Some of the elderly contingent dropped away like leaves of autumn, and a good many others were doubtful of their own lives being long enough to bring them to the promised land of gourmandise. Some of the veterans landed upon water-gruel and the like poor diet by relentless medical advisers, and under these conditions found their interest in hunch and saddle fade rapidly away. In fact before a single joint of the club mutton had ever been decorated the club-table the association itself had practically gone out of existence.

There was the flock on Dartmoor, its ven- erable elders ripe within a month or two for the sacrificial knife—there was the head grazer sending up a quarterly report and he was not, as yet, a very young man, and the moorland experimentally leased for one and twenty years, and there were the club premises rented for the same period. But there was practically no club.

In these circumstances Captain Peter Heaton appeared upon the scene. He was a man of perspicacity and energy, and he had in one way or another a certain little capital at his command. He saw the possibilities of the club as a proprietary concern, and after due negotiation purchas- ed its belongings and was free to use its name. His chief initial difficulty lay in finding somebody to deal with, but that being surmounted the way lay plain and easy before him.

The taste for good mutton not being ex- clusively confined to the elderly members of the aristocracy, the worthy captain, with his stock-in-trade in hand, found no diffi- culty in getting about him a company of the younger sort. Excellent names, not quite so well known, so solid or respectable as the earlier, but no less capable of being found for the committee. But whether the new members were drawn towards Captain Peter Heaton by the process of natural se- lection or not it is not in the province of the club to inquire. They came, and they came curiously rapt and disorderly set of peo- ple. They kept abnormal hours and drank freely, and they were not without a certain beginning of their day with a glass of wine close of it. They gambled heavily, and willingly paid to the club proprietor absurd sums for gambling table and gambling time. There were plenty of young men of title among them, and here and there in their ranks an elderly peer who might have been expected to be somewhat better than waste his time in the pursuits and society of the Five-Year-Old Club. There were marshes from the Guards, the genuine, undoubted world who dreamt of nothing but the social masers from outside, whose association had walked from the drawing-room to the stage leaving their breeding midway. There were fellows of good family and good position in respect to wices, cigars and horses, and more easily to be preyed by flattered vanity than any village greenhorns in his generation.

It would be a lie to say that there were not good fellows in this curious crowd. There were certain sturdy men of the family who would not dream of anything but who would certainly have puzzled the astute member of the gang to rob them. There were honest barons and good- hearted lords, who were not without a certain amount of the world in that singular seminary, and paying more than they thought of for the tuition they received.

Among these was one Harry Wynne, who was great-grandson to no less a person than the noble founder of the club. The Earl of Bridgwater had got into the nineties by this time, and the Five-Year-Old Club was about a dozen years of age. The Earl had completely withdrawn himself from it years ago, and to his unimpaired fancy it was as respectable, as steady, as all as it had been in his own day. The old nobleman naturally went but little into the world, but he kept his faculties sharp and clear, and was extremely proud of the youthfulness of his aspect—he looked not a day over five hundred—and the un- certain activity of his frail legs. He was a very stately old gentleman indeed, but the pride of youth carried him so far that on coming down to breakfast of a morning he would not dream of anything but a little dancing step before his familiars, dis- playing his youthful vigor and agility with a mirth which grained the saddest mem- ber to mirth.

The Earl was aware of his great-grand- son's membership of the club, and at least on one occasion splendidly congratulated him on the precocious good sense which led him to clothe the society of his elders and his betters. The young man perfectly un- derstood the position of affairs, but for his own sake refrained from laughter until he was out of the magnificent old gentleman's presence.

Harry Wynne, whose fortunes this history proposes to follow, had barely achieved his majority. He stood six feet six inches, and though at present a shade too thin for his height, gave promise of a good deal of muscle. He had a fine, frank, open- ing into a rather unusually handsome follow. He wore his fair hair closely cropped, and had a little golden down upon his upper lip. He had a good, frank, open- ing into a rather unusually handsome follow. He wore his fair hair closely cropped, and had a little golden down upon his upper lip. He had a good, frank, open- ing into a rather unusually handsome follow. He wore his fair hair closely cropped, and had a little golden down upon his upper lip.

and he looked at creation carefully. He rose from his place and lounged graciously out of the room, and a moment later he and the captain were closeted together. "How much is it, Wynne?" "Five hundred and fifty." "Did you drop all that last night?" "Yes, and a couple of ponies ready be- side." "Whom do you owe it to?" He knew all about it already.

"To tell you the truth," said young Wynne shame-facedly, "I borrowed the money from the bank, and I gave him my word of honor that I would pay him to- morrow."

"Beggars," said the captain, "that's worse than thieves. They've got to be paid. You've been to your own people?" "I went to old Hounes this morning, but he's as stingy as he knows how to be. He won't part with a cent. I've just come away from Colonel Seaford's. He's as good as the bank, poor old chap, he'd got it, but I'm a lot from him already, and he told me plain and straight, that he couldn't do it. It's no use going to Bridgwater. I know I'm down for something there, but if I told him now I should he wouldn't leave me a shilling."

In naming his relatives he was not altogether without a hope that they might have some little influence upon the captain's mind, but the captain only whistled dole- fully at the conclusion of his recital, and lifted his eyebrows with an air which seemed to say that the thing was practically done with.

"Do you think you could help me, Heaton?" he asked desperately. "Do you? There's a good fellow." "My dear boy," said Heaton, "if I could I wouldn't. I'm a poor man, as you know."

Lord Hounes gave him a sour lecture and a heap of antiquated advice, but beyond these declined to give him anything. The young man went away sorrowful, and caused his hopeless petition to his uncle, Colonel Peter Seaford.

Colonel Seaford was a very different per- son from Lord Hounes, and the latter was well enough that the one difficulty to be dreaded here was poverty rather than pa- simony. Young Wynne was an orphan, and his own limited resources once ex- hausted, had no help to look for anywhere in the world but at Uncle Percy's hands.

Uncle Percy had a younger brother's in- come and a younger brother's way of life, and he was not without a certain little capital at his command. He saw the possibilities of the club as a proprietary concern, and after due negotiation purchas- ed its belongings and was free to use its name. His chief initial difficulty lay in finding somebody to deal with, but that being surmounted the way lay plain and easy before him.

CHAPTER II. When Master Harry found time to think about things he began to see that the help- ful Hump had been less generous than he had at the first blush appeared. That the champagne turned out to be utterly sham, and that the cigars were worth something like a quarter of their professed value, may have helped the process of enlighten- ment. Even without their aid he would see that to pay eight hundred and fifty pounds for a loan of five hundred for three months was a very temporary relief rather than a permanent one. He had to fill one hole by digging a larger, and being in the main a reason- able young fellow, he took the matter to his own mind and cast about in his own way for a better plan.

He had a little surface classical learning and a pretty knack of turning verses. He had actually been already in print, and readers of one of the society journals knew of him by the name of "The Poet." He addressed to Inthia, and signed H. W. He had a sort of vague notion that literature was one of the ways to wealth, an idea which says something for "Ure" and "try your weight." Scott's Emulsion is a palatable. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and \$1.00.

Ypallanti and other points in Michigan were devastated by a cyclone on Wednesday of last week. Many of the principal build- ings were badly damaged. The loss of property is estimated at \$200,000.

Relief and Cure. SIRS,—I have used Hargard's Pectoral Balm for coughs and colds, and it gives relief in a few hours and always results in a cure. I was not without it. Mrs. ALFRED VICE, Berlin Ont.

A bill was introduced into the Nova Scotia Legislature on Friday last to sup- press guessing and missing word com- petitions. It came from the City Council and is likely to become law.

Have you Headache. Headache, which is usually a symptom of stomach trouble, constipation or liver complaint can be entirely cured by B. B. Burdock (Burdock Bitters) because this medicine acts upon and regulates the stom- ach, liver, bowels and blood.

The German warships Kaiser Augusta and Seeadler, from Kiel, bound for the naval review at New York, put into Hal- fax on Friday for coal. The former carries 400 and the latter 250 men. They have had hard weather. On Saturday they ex- changed salutes with the citadel and on Sun- day morning sailed for Hampton Roads.

High Healing Powers are pos- sessed by Victoria Carbolic Salve. The best remedy for cuts, Burns, Sores and Wounds.

NERVE BEANS. NERVE BEANS are a new dis- covery that cure the worst cases of Nerve Pain, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Migraine, Epilepsy, Hysteria, and all the nervous diseases. They are made of pure vegetable matter, and are the only medicine that cures the nervous system without any harm to the body.

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VOICE PRODUCTION. THE ART OF MUSIC. Mrs. Peterson (Scholarship Pupil of the late Madame Santini Dolby, London, Eng.) will receive a salary of two hundred pounds per year, which was at least a hundred more than he was worth to begin with. All the ways ended themselves to the young man, but none of them led to immediate fortune. He could command now an income of five hundred pounds a year, and if he lived like a king he could live like a king. He could command now an income of five hundred pounds a year, and if he lived like a king he could live like a king.

GENERAL BUSINESS. "SEAL BRAND" COFFEE. At the World's Fair.

Chase & Sanborn have been awarded the mammoth contract for supplying all the Coffee served inside the World's Fair Grounds, against the competition of the largest importing houses in the country.

This tribute to the Excellence of the "Seal Brand" proves that it is the best Coffee Grown.

Nineteenth Year of Publication! The publisher continued the change in the terms on which the paper is furnished to Subscribers. These include

1st. Strict adherence to the sys- tem of cash in advance for all sub- scriptions. 2nd. The reduction of the price of the paper to One Dollar a Year.

It is to be particularly understood that all outstanding subscription accounts due after November 10th, 1892, are to be settled on the old terms, viz, \$2 per year, the advertised credit rate.

I have made the foregoing changes in the business of the ADVANCE for two reasons.

The first is because many patrons who have been given credit, have abused the privilege to such an extent as to make the business of publishing the paper a non-paying one, and it is necessary, in my own interest and that of those who do pay, that I should no longer continue to furnish the ADVANCE to those non-paying subscribers. The second reason is that I wish to meet the competition of the city weeklies, which are made up from the type of the dailies and, therefore, cost little for production in comparison with a local paper like the ADVANCE, the type of which must be set up especially for it.

Having now published the ADVANCE for nearly 19 years, and endeavored to make it a creditable representative of Miramichi and North Shore enterprise—a paper which may be taken into any household without fear that it has catered to sensationalism at the sacrifice of that clean- liness of matter, which is too often neglected by the press of the day—I have reason to hope the foregoing announcement will meet with general approval and be the means of largely increasing the circulation and influence of the paper.

D. G. SMITH, PUBLISHER. CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY. WINTER 1892 & 93.

Table with 4 columns: Station, For, From, and Connecting with. It lists various stations and the routes connecting them, including Chatham, Fredericton, and various points in the Maritimes.

Connections. The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop at the following places: St. John's, Lunenburg, and various points in the Maritimes.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. 1892---WINTER ARRANGEMENT---1893. On and after Monday, October 17, 1892, the trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Table with 4 columns: Station, For, From, and Connecting with. It lists various stations and the routes connecting them, including Chatham, Fredericton, and various points in the Maritimes.

K. & R. AXES, MADE WITH "FIRTH'S" BEST AXLE STEEL, ESPECIALLY FOR US. EXTRACT FROM A NOVA SCOTIA CUSTOMER'S LETTER.

NONE BETTER. KERR & ROBERTSON, WHOLESALE HARDWARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Chatham Foundry, CHATHAM, N. B. ESTABLISHED 1852. Iron and Brass Castings a specialty—for Mills, Steamboats, Railways, etc. Stoves, Iron Railings, Plough and general Agricultural Castings, Babbit Metal, etc. Machinery Made and Repaired with quick despatch.

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

AT A DOMINION EXHIBITION, IN A Competition open to the whole of Canada.

Miramichi Advance. JOB PRINTING. Beginning with the issue of November 6th, 1892, when the ADVANCE entered upon its

OF ALL KINDS DONE AT SHORT NOTICE. Amongst the work that our presses are running on are the following:—

- BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, POSTERS, HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, REPORTS, BYE-LAWS, RULES OF ORDER, CUSTOMS FORMS, SCHOOL FORMS, STOCK CERTIFICATES, TICKETS, NOTE-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS, BILLS OF EXCHANGE, ORDERS, DRAFTS, NOTES.

WE KEEP IN STOCK A LARGE LINE OF READY-PRINTED BLANKS, Which we mail prepaid or deliver promptly on receipt of orders. Amongst these are the following:—

Table with 4 columns: Item, Per Dozen, Per 50, Per 100. It lists various items like Justice's Letter to Debtor, Summons to Defendant, etc.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Per Dozen, Per 50, Per 100. It lists various items like Supreme Court Bail Bond, Execution, etc.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Per Dozen, Per 50, Per 100. It lists various items like County Court Bail Bond, Execution, etc.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Per Dozen, Per 50, Per 100. It lists various items like Teacher's Agreement, District Assessment List, etc.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Per Dozen, Per 50, Per 100. It lists various items like Bank Notary's Protest, Mortgage, etc.

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D. G. SMITH, Chatham, N. B.