

BUSINESS NOTICES

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, N. B., every Tuesday morning...

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

VOL. 23.

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 3, 1896.

D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

HEAD QUARTERS.

THE HEADQUARTERS FOR DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES AND TOILET ARTICLES...

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.

LARGE & FRESH SUPPLY

TOOTH BRUSHES, HAIR BRUSHES, COMBS, TOOTH POWDERS AND PASTES...

NEWEASTLE DRUG STORE, E. LEE STREET, PROPRIETOR.

FOR SALE.

Good Seed Potatoes 50 Barrels Good Seed Potatoes...

International S. S. Company.

COMMENCING SEPTEMBER 21st, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John:

MONDAY and THURSDAY sailings at 7. Standard for Eastport, Portland, and St. John.

Connections made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Colville and St. Stephen.

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For Sale or To Let.

The Dwelling House and premises situate on St John Street, in the Town of Chatham, N. B.

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

G. B. FRASER, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC AGENT FOR THE NORTH BRITISH

MERCHANTS FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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JOHN McDONALD, (Successor to George Cassidy) Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings

BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING. Stock of DIMENSIONAL and other Lumber CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B.

REMOVAL.

Dr. John S. Benson, has removed his office to the Bowyer Cottage opposite his former residence.

WANTED.

A MAN to sell Canada grown Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs and Bulbous Plants, Grape Vines, Small Fruit, Seed Potatoes, etc.

LUKE BROTHERS COMPANY, International Nurseries, CHATHAM, N. B.

BUILDING STONE.

The subscriber is prepared to furnish stone for building and other purposes.

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Laoties Spring Jackets, Capes and Mantles;

F. O. PETTERSON, Merchant Tailor

CHATHAM - N. B.

ALL KINDS OF CLOTHS, suits or single Garments.

150 MEN AND 50 WOMEN WANTED!

TO BUY BOOTS SHOES & RUBBERS AND FEET WEAR,

ROCKERYWARE, HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE

THOS BUCKLEY, PROPRIETOR

J. F. BENSON, TYPEWRITER, & C. & C.

FOR SALE, 7000 Fire Brick

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WE DO JOB PRINTING

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.

PRINTING FOR SAW MILLS A SPECIALTY.

We print on wood, linen, cotton, or paper with equal facility.

Come and see our Work and compare it with that of others!

JUST OPENING. MACKENZIE'S

QUININE WINE AND IRON. THE BEST TONIC AND BLOOD MAKER

50c BOTTLES WE GUARANTEE IT AT Mackenzie's Medical Hall, CHATHAM, N. B.

DERAVIN & CO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS. ST. JAMES, W. I.

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Improved Premises Roger Flanagan's

WOOD-GOODS! FOR SALE

THOS. W. FLETT, NELSON.

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF TIMBER LICENSES

HOMAN & PUDDINGTON SHIP BROKERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

FOR SALE.

CONNECTIONS

THOS. HOBBS, supt. ALEX. GIBSON, Gen'l Manager

SUSANNA MORTON.

If there was one thing in all her experience that Susanna Morton was heartily tired of it was the evident and continuous purpose of mankind to permit her to remain a spinster.

True she had been one so long it would seem that she should have become accustomed to it; but by some strange fatality women—that is, the majority of women—never accept their lot in this Christian spirit which has won for them the endearing title of the gentler sex.

And Susanna Morton had put up with it as long as she was going to. Four leap years had passed her by, and she had submitted gracefully, but each year less gracefully than she had done the year previously, and there were moments in the last of the four when she became almost desperate.

Now that a fifth had come her mind was made up. She would take the reins of Cupid in her own hands and drive that harum-scarum little rascal in a manner to suit herself.

She knew her good points, one of which was that she was thirty-five years old or thereabouts, and possessed a poise and balance no man who was looking for a real sensible woman as a wife could afford to disregard.

In addition to this she had been the real stumbling block in the matrimonial path of Susanna, and not any lack of attractive qualities in her possession, for she was not homely, nor was she anything but charming.

The fortune, however, which was hers from her sixteenth birthday, had developed in her a fear that men sought for her money and not for herself, and never having fallen in love with any of her suitors she did not find it difficult to resist advances, believing as she did that men were mercenary, as a rule, and that some day the one man in all the world for her would appear and claim her as his own.

However, he did not appear, and she continued not to appear, until Susanna had reached an age and a firmness of character, to put it mildly, when her fortune would have to be at least doubled to make her as attractive as she was at twenty.

This knowledge had come to her gradually, but was none the less foreful on that account, and she was determined not to let this leap year pass without results of a lasting character.

Of the men in her train there were perhaps half a dozen who were eligible and any one of whom would have made a husband any woman could be proud of.

But they were merely friends; not a man-jack of them had ever suggested such a thing as matrimony to her, and possibly this was why she liked them. So perverse is the nature of woman.

Among the half dozen was one who found the greatest favor in Susanna's eyes, the others taking their positions after him in regular gradation, and this one Susanna selected as her victim for leap year, resolved to try all the others in case of failure in the first instance.

Truly, Susanna was a desperate spinster.

And no less spry, for in the course of his first call in the new year she began her operations. But it was a dreadful task, and the evening passed without a single step taken forward.

The effort had been made, however, and courage always comes with effort.

When he came again she was so wrought up over the work before her that her eyes sparkled and her cheeks glowed in rosy color.

He was ten years older than she, and always assumed that blessing-my-styl style affected by elderly men.

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Culver," she twittered, "I'm sure you only think so. I look just as I always look."

"Of course, Miss Susanna, only slightly more so," he smiled, but there was that in the tone which had the ring of insincerity, or at least superficial and society sincerity, which is very nearly the same thing, and which made Susanna despise the flattery of men that so far meant to her no dissolution of the continuity of her spinsterhood.

She was good-natured about it, however, and let Mr. Culver go on with whatever he had to say, for if there was any man who could make flattery any more palatable to her than any other man that man was Mr. Culver. But it was soon over, and when he had fixed himself comfortably in an easy chair with which he was familiar he seemed to have forgotten whether Susanna looked like a fright or a fairy, and began talking about all sorts of things, as people do who talk for the mere sake of talking.

At all events, that's the way it presented itself to Susanna, and she felt the spirit of desperation slowly creeping over her. She took a long breath for encouragement, and tentatively turned the subject of conversation upon the most recent wedding which had occurred in their circle.

"What a pair of fools they were and are," said Mr. Culver, sentimentally, "to marry on nothing but his salary, and that not big enough for two."

"But they are happy," argued Susanna.

"I suppose so," Mr. Culver unwillingly admitted; "it takes fools to be happy, wise people know too much."

"Are you wise?" questioned Susanna, nervously, for she felt

that she was launching herself at this point upon an unknown sea.

"I'm old enough to be," Mr. Culver frankly responded, for Mr. Culver's age was too well known to be denied, and too great to be hid under a bushel.

"Isn't there something somewhere about the old fools being the biggest?" laughed Susanna.

"But I'm not so old as that, yet." "Ah!" and her eyes twinkled. "Is yours a case of:—"

"Standing with reluctant feet, Where the silly seasons meet?" Mr. Culver assumed a more serious air and there was a smile on his face when he replied; there was rather a shadow of regret:

"Yes, Miss Susanna," he said, "I do not stand reluctant, for I think if I had been more of a fool in one regard I would have been less of a fool in another. That is to say, a man is a fool to waste his life selfishly as I have done."

This was the auspicious moment Susanna had been seeking. She would now lead right up to the matter and find a listener to her proposal.

"Why don't you marry, Mr. Culver?" she asked, with directness. "You are not too wise to consider the question, I hope."

"Certainly not, Miss Susanna," he smiled. "I've been considering it for 20 years."

"Then you ought to stop considering it and pop it," Susanna laughed and Mr. Culver also.

"I hardly think I'll ever do that," he said, seriously. "I wouldn't know how to go about it, to make my case half presentable. I've given myself up, you know, as a bad job."

"Some of these new women will be charging down on you some of these days, teaching you the newer doctrine that women have the right to say whether you have the right to do as you please with yourself."

"Not much, they won't," asserted Mr. Culver, with a great show of courage. "If there is anything I don't want to marry it's a woman with foolish notions of that kind."

Susanna's heart went down to her shoes on the instant. Here was an insurmountable obstacle in her path, and with Mr. Culver holding to such an opinion, what good would a proposal be from her, even if she should master up courage enough to make it. The thought made her mute for a minute and in that minute a new scheme came, one that had been there before, too, but had gone wool gathering while she was beating about the bush with the new woman idea.

"I think myself they are horrid," she said, with an effort to swallow something that would not go down very easily. "But there is the leap year privilege. All women, new and old, can claim that, and you mustn't forget that this is a leap year."

"I had forgotten it," he said, moving his chair into the far corner of the fireplace, but still not so far away that he was out of the pleasant influence of Susanna's nearness. He sat there for an instant making himself shiver with terror, and then he moved back, possibly a little nearer than before.

"Forewarned is forearmed," she said; "and now that I have told you of the dangers ahead I hope you will profit by my advice."

"Oh, I'm not afraid," he asserted, in a good voice, "I'm just waiting for that sort of thing. The custom of tradition, whatever you may call it, is an old-fashioned one, and only an old-fashioned woman would think of it, and that is the kind I want. So none of them had better try it unless she means business."

"Surely no finer opening could be presented to a young woman in her mood than this, and Susanna gave herself a shake and took another long breath. The time had come, and she was not the woman to lose so glorious an opportunity.

"Mr. Culver," she began, in a firm voice and with great earnestness, "I have for a long time been thinking you ought to marry and I have even gone so far as to select just such a woman as I think would suit you. I have had two or three consultations with her, and she is willing that I should present the matter to you, because I know you so well, and you will understand it better from me than if she should present it herself."

When she was about to proceed further with her remarks, Mr. Culver showed signs of real anxiety and arose to his feet.

"Miss Susanna," he exclaimed, "don't say another word. Really, I cannot listen to it."

"But I must say it to you," she insisted, because, as it seemed to her, that was the proper way to conduct a successful courtship, and now that she had begun it she most decidedly wished it to be successful.

"I tell you I won't hear it. This is entirely unexpected, and I am sure nothing in my conduct has ever warranted you in broaching this subject to me."

Mr. Culver was very evidently in earnest, and Susanna almost chuckled to herself, for this was the very young woman acted under the circumstances in which Mr. Culver was placed. All it needed now was a little more coaxing, and Susanna nerved herself for the final pop.

"Perhaps you have not thought so," she said in her softest voice, but to me there has ever been a desire to say to you what I am now saying. Mr. Culver—John," and Susanna came very close to

him, notwithstanding she was so nervous she hardly knew what to do.

"Hold on, Susanna, hold on," he exclaimed. "Confound it!" that shocked her, for she knew no girls ever talked that way under such circumstances, however much she must have thought it. "I don't want you to be talking in any other woman's interest. There is only one woman in the world that I want, and—and—" Mr. Culver was getting nervous himself now and Susanna gasped. "And—oh, Susanna," he said, desperately, "don't you know that woman is you? You Susanna. Don't you know it is you?"

Mr. Culver caught Susanna's two hands in his and looked into her eyes with such a pleading, pathetic, intense sincerity that all her plans were consumed like straw in a fierce blaze and she simply fumbled into his arms and let him finish the proposal she thought she had begun in such a masterly manner.

And Mr. Culver finished it with glittering success, much to the relief of Miss Susanna Morton, spinster.—Boston Traveler.

General News and Notes.

The rebellion in Madagascar has spread over nearly the whole island.

Gen. Weyler has left Havana and will resume active operations against Maceo.

Hon. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, was elected to the Commons in Brandon by acclamation.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Warranted by J. Fallon & Son.

The Hamburg dock laborers' strike threatens to spread to other ports. At present six thousand men are out.

A Catholic mass meeting was held at St. Boniface and a resolution passed condemning the school settlement.

The Tariff Commission has issued a circular to agricultural societies of all kinds inviting them to give their views on the questions now before the country.

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from Hoos, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, King Bone, Swelley, Stiles, Sprain, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted by J. Fallon & Son.

Alex. Bell, the missing Manager of the imaginary Scottish Canadian Loan & Investment Co. of Montreal, seems to have swindled a large number of Ontario people.

The storm of Thursday in Manitoba was one of the severest on record. Railway trains were badly interfered with. The storm was followed by intensely cold weather.

ITCH, on human or animal, cured in 3 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotions. Warranted by J. Fallon & Son.

The steamer Cathagenian has arrived at St. John's, N.L., from Liverpool, conveying drafts of 800 officers and men to relieve the British garrisons at Halifax, Bermuda and Esquimaux.

There is a report current at Ottawa that Hon. Wilfred Laurier will be knighted on New Year's day. Her Majesty could do no more graceful act, or bestow honor on a more worthy man.

A Wonderful Fish Producer.

This is the title given to Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It is a wonderful Fish Producer. It is the best remedy for CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds. PALATABLE AS MILK.

Scott's Emulsion is put up only in Salmon color wrappers. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00.

The government of Ontario will fall vacant next May, that of British Columbia next November, and that of Quebec in December, 1897, and all no doubt will be filled by good staunch Liberals. "Things are coming our way."

Hon. Chas. Mickle, who represents Birtle in the Manitoba legislature, has been selected as Provincial Secretary of that Province, in succession to McMillan, now Attorney General in Sifton's place.

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 attendance on the arrivals at all trains.

GOOD STABLES, & C. THOMAS FLANAGAN, Proprietor

CANADA HOUSE.

Corner Water & St. John Streets, CHATHAM, N. B.

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 or transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with

SCOTT'S EMULSION. I took Cold, I took Sick, I took SCOTT'S EMULSION. I take My Rest, I take My Food, AND I AM VICTORIOUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; getting fat too, for Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incurable Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING FLESH ON MY BONES AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK.

B. R. BOUTHILLIER. MERCHANT TAILOR. CHATHAM. Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best. British, and Canadian Makes, Trimmings, etc. GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS at kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch, at reasonable rates. LADIES' COATS & SACQUES sent to order Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FOR SALE—Cheap. A Two-wheeled driving Cart. Apply to F. E. NEALE. SCOTT'S EMULSION. Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda. Scott's Emulsion is a perfect and a wonderful Fish Producer. It is the best remedy for CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds. PALATABLE AS MILK. Scott's Emulsion is put up only in salmon color wrappers. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

FOR SALE. One foot power arrol saw, with lathe and drill at 25c. All perfect order, can be had for \$12.00. For particulars apply to Box 123 Chatham

Gents' Summer Underwear. Merino shirts and Drawers only 50cts each. Natural Wool " " " 75 " " Fine Cashmere " " " 1.00 " " Health Brand (finest made) 1.50 " " 2.00 " " Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

R. A. MURDOCH'S. Gents' Summer Dusters. Coats and Vests and Tweed Outing Suits. Best Alpaca Coats and Vests. Bisquit Col'd Corded Coats.