

BUILDERS WANT:

EXTRA SHINGLES, NAILS, PAPER, CLEAR SHINGLES, LIME, EXTRA NO. 1 SHINGLES, HAIR, CLEAR WHITE SHINGLES, BRICK, NO. 1 SHINGLES, GLASS, PUTTY.

FAMILIES WANT:

OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN FLOUR, KENT MILLS FLOUR, FAMOUS FLOUR, BUDGET FLOUR, KILN DRIED CORN MEAL, 25¢ per bbl., PEARL OIL, 25¢, PORTO RICO MOLASSES, 40¢.

W. S. LOGGIE COY., LIMITED.

Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

LEAVE YOUR WOOL with W. T. Harris to be carded. He guarantees satisfaction and your wool will be returned in one week.

NEW HIGHWAY ACT—Forms under the new Highway Act are for sale at the ADVANCE OFFICE.

THE "ADVANCE" is for sale at Johnson's Bookstore, and the circulating Library, Diamond building, next door to the Telephone Exchange.

COMINGS—The ever popular Price Webber is coming to Chatham with his Boston Comedy Company, supporting the sterling actress, Edwina Grey. They open in "The White Slave" with "The Secret," and as an afterpiece, in Masonic Hall on Monday evening.

SALVATION ARMY—Staff Capt. Gage of the Salvation Army will visit Chatham, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, December 3rd, 4th, and 5th, and will conduct special meetings in the S. A. Hall. All are invited to attend the same.

WILL PRACTICE IN CAMPBELLTON.—Mr. R. T. D. Aiken, of Newcastle, who is in town, is opening a law office this week, in a new brick building. It will be a branch office for Mr. A. A. Davidson, M. P. P., of Newcastle. Telephone.

GAME LICENSES.—So far this season 121 resident and 76 non-resident licenses to shoot big game have been issued in New Brunswick yielding a revenue of \$1,913. In seven cases fines have been recorded for killing cow moose, or for shooting without a license.

CHRISTMAS AT CREAGHAN'S: Mr. Creaghan is, as usual, to the fore with his Christmas advertising. The big show windows of his stores already remind shoppers that the popular purveyor to the patronage of the purchasing public is persistent in providing plentifully for their holiday wants. Read his announcement in another column.

BUSINESS.—The St. John Business College has secured the use of the system of business practice employed in Packard's Business College, New York. It is said to be the best system known, being free from the useless surplusage of other systems now in use. Messrs Kerr & Son seem determined to keep their old-established institution well in front.

HOW MANY'S THIS?—Another fine specimen of the faller's victim to the hunter's prowess and unerring aim of Alderman Risteen. On Wednesday afternoon the alderman, in company with Mr. Harry Atkinson, was hunting in the vicinity of his camp at Haswell when he secured a fine buck weighing 210 pounds. The carcass was sent to the city yesterday and cut up. To-day many of the alderman's friends are eating venison.—Herald.

PIANO-ORGAN.—This is the date for making the piano-organ sweet at W. T. Harris' Red Store. The instrument has been the object of customers' anticipations for several months and somebody will own it before night. The drawing is to be this afternoon. The winner of the piano formerly offered by Mr. Harris purchased only one dollar's worth of goods, so there is time enough to-day to get a best chance while buying holiday groceries.

DIOCESAN MISSIONS.—The Rev. H. Montgomery, Rector of Kingsdale, York Co., and one of the Diocesan agents who are to visit the Rural Parishes of the Diocese of Fredericton in behalf of Diocesan Missions, will begin his work in Chatham on Tuesday evening next. A meeting will be held in S. Mary's School Room at 8 o'clock p.m., and Mr. Montgomery will give an address on the Mission work and needs of the Diocese. He will spend a day or two in Chatham and proceed to visit other parishes within the Diocese.

CROWN LANDS SALE.—The sale of timber limits at the crown land office, Fredericton, on Wednesday last week was as follows: Big Tracadie river, 9 miles applied for and sold to Tracadie Lumber Co. at 25¢ per mile; east side of Bay du Vin, 2 miles sold to John D. Buckley at \$32 per mile; head of Salmon River, Kent county, 3 miles, sold to John D. Richardson, at \$12 per mile; west branch Rockway river, 2 1/2 miles sold to applicant, T. M. Richards, at \$21 per mile; east of Pikesburg river, 2 1/2 miles sold to applicant, John Dewar, at upset price; parish of Stanley, at Portage road, 2 1/2 miles, sold to John Gibson at upset price.

CASH BY RAILWAY is now the order of the day and evening at the big Creaghan store in Chatham, where Kimbell's system of passing customers' cash and returning change between the clerks at the counters and the cashier's desk has been introduced. The tracks on which the little cash cars run back and forth automatically are made of a single steel wire and the work of paying for goods and receiving change is greatly facilitated. It seems much simpler than either the pneumatic or bill systems, and its working is quite an interesting thing to see. We understand that it is Mr. Creaghan's intention to put the system into his Newcastle store also.

PERSONAL.—On Monday evening last, 29th inst., Mrs. May Dickson, of the "Central Farm," left Chatham to spend the winter in Vancouver, B. C. She is to visit her daughters, Mrs. G. Cassidy and Mrs. Allan Cameron and intends to return next spring.

Mr. Gordon M. Blair of St. John and Mr. Fred Blair, of Moncton, spent Thanksgiving day in Chatham.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Reilly, also of Moncton, spent Mrs. Reilly's relatives here on Thanksgiving day.

Madame Harrison spent Thanksgiving at Dr. Coulthart's and in the evening at Mr. Home was given in her honor at Wm. Lemon's from 8 to 12. She left this morning on the 11 o'clock train and will spend Sunday at St. John. Thence she goes to Middleton, N. S. where she will give a concert, which will be followed by others through Nova Scotia, after which she returns to her home in Ontario.—Fredericton Herald.

Albert Mott, Esq., M. P. P., and H. F. McLachy, Esq., barrister, of Campbellton, were in town last Thursday.

Hon. L. J. Tweedie, who was to have left Chatham for Fredericton on Tuesday morning, was unable to do so on account of illness, but was sufficiently recovered to proceed by yesterday morning's train.

Distressing Accident.

Wesley Smith, yardmaster of the Canada Eastern Railway at Gibson, met with a terrible accident on Monday morning. He was engaged with Station Master White making up the freight train for head in between two box cars which he went to couple at the George street crossing tripped on some plank that fills in the space between the rails. He fell, and by a great effort succeeded in throwing his body outside the line of the wheels, but his left leg was caught across the rail and two wheels of one of the box cars passed over the limb, crushing it in a terrible manner from the knee to the thigh. The unfortunate man was removed to the house of J. Lyons, suffering dreadfully, and his father Dr. Crockett was at once called to his aid. The latter had him removed to Victoria hospital, where later on he amputated the limb, assisted by Doctors Coburn and Vanwart. A despatch of Monday says:—Mr. Smith is doing as well as can be expected, but whether he will recover from the dreadful shock is doubtful.

Later advice state that Mr. Smith died of his injuries on Tuesday.

The Smelt Fishery.

The fishermen's opportunities for setting their nets had not been good so far this season until Tuesday night, when, although the ice had made within only a few hours, they began to get down their poles and gear all over the river off and above Chatham. The few who had been able to take advantage of the ice that formed in the boes and cores had done very well up to Tuesday, but the spring tides had then fallen off, and as many of them said the hard weather came too late. The nets which were hauled yesterday morning off Chatham had good catches where they had fair chances as to location and length of time in the water, although the tide was a poor one. They had three nets off the Mainhead wharf as a sample, we observed that they were only a short distance apart and in direct line of each other in the direction of the tide. They had fished on the up tide. The western boe was first hauled, and had less than 100 lbs of smelt in it; the next east belonging to Harry Eagle, in the direction from which the tide had come had taken about 200 lbs., while the next to the east, belonging to Messrs Savoy and Nowlin and which had not been interfered with by any other had nearly half a ton. The proportion of tom cods was quite small and the smelt large. Of small bass our reporter saw not a dozen in the catch of three nets, although he looked carefully for them.

At Rest.

C. Ritchie Park, youngest son of the late Wm. Park, and brother of Customs collector Park of Newcastle, died on Thursday last at Colorado Springs, whither he went in September last in the hope of benefiting his life. The last few years of Mr. Park's life were a struggle against the insidious disease—consumption. He entered the Merchant's Bank of Halifax several years ago and rapidly rose in its service until he was made its agent at Dorchester. He was obliged, however, to leave that position on account of ill health. He then went to the Southern States and seemed to be improved. Returning, he re-entered the bank's service at Newcastle, but his old trouble returned and he went away again in September as stated. The remains were brought home to Newcastle and the funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon. The pallbearers were Messrs. A. E. McCurdy, A. M. Harrison, James Brown, John H. Sargeant, B. N. Call and Howard Williston. The service at the house was conducted by Rev. Mr. Atkinson, assisted by Rev. Mr. Murray, and Rev. Mr. Atkinson at the grave. The interment was in St. James' churchyard. The funeral was largely attended, although very many who would have gone from Chatham, Nelson and elsewhere were prevented from doing so by reason of the ice forming in the river. There is a general feeling of sincere regret over Mr. Park's death, for he was a young man of high character and had a promising future before him.

They Want a Good Thing Too Cheaply.

We observe that the World refers to "the pop-fodder" in this connection as being for sale without finding a purchaser, and as it boasts that it was, itself, never so prosperous and infers that it is not for sale, we suppose the ADVANCE is "the pop fed organ." We have only to say that if it is the ADVANCE that is meant, we must assume that the World has its information from certain gentlemen who have, on several occasions, and especially during times of election excitement, been desirous of acquiring the ADVANCE, because they say it seems to be the only local paper that is believed in by the people of the Miramichi. Its proprietor has always said he was willing to sell, provided he could get a fair price and satisfactory terms of payment. These have not been forthcoming, so the ADVANCE is pursuing the even tenor of its way, and will continue to do so under the same management as heretofore. If the World is indulging any hope that its informants will acquire the ADVANCE as cheaply as the present proprietor of the World got that organ and its plant and the transfer of the subscribers of the late Liberal Herald as a job lot, it is quite a mistake. Meantime we hope the World will not take it amiss when we remind it that it is not its worst exhibition of bad taste that it is unable to refrain from its habit of pimping and pumping in matters connected with this office.

Titus-Peterston.

S. Mary's chapel could not contain all who assembled on Wednesday evening, Nov. 24th, on the occasion of the marriage of Mr. Frank S. Titus, son of Mr. Chas. Titus of Uplam, K. C., and Miss Irene Roberts Peterson, daughter of Mr. Alfred Peterson of Chatham. The ceremony began at 7 o'clock, the appointed hour, and as the fair and universally esteemed bride entered the western door of the chapel and proceeded to the chancel steps leaning on the arm of her father, the marriage hymn "The Voice that breathed 'er Eden'" was sung by the choir. The bride was attended by her younger sister, Miss M. M. Peterson, and the groom was supported by his brother. After the hymn, the Rev. Canon Forsyth presided over the marriage ceremony to which the crowded congregation gave reverent attention throughout to the place and occasion. The LXVII Psalm was chanted in the usual place, and the hymn "How Welcome was the Call" followed the concluding prayers and benediction. After the address the newly married pair, followed by the groomsmen and bridesmaid returned to the vestry

by the western door of the chapel, Miss Helen Gagnon, the organist, playing the Wedding March from Lohengrin with her usual ability.

After the ceremony the bridal party and a few invited guests, including Rev. Canon Forsyth, Judge and Mrs. Wilkinson, Miss Cutler and others proceeded to the Adams House, where a sumptuous repast prepared in Mr. Flanagan's usual good style awaited them. Before the close of the festivities the Rev. Canon Forsyth, in wishing the young couple all happiness in their future life, spoke of the high qualities of his bride whom he had known from her childhood. He would say nothing less than that she was most beloved of those who had known her longest and best. He congratulated the bridegroom on his good fortune and hoped that God's blessing would attend them through life.

His Honor, Judge Wilkinson, followed Canon Forsyth in eulogizing the fair bride, and enlarging upon the happy circumstances under which the relatives and friends of the contracting parties were gathered together around the festive board after the beautiful and appropriate service in the church. He was certain that all present, and many more also, would unite with him in wishing the bride and groom every happiness.

On Thursday morning Mr. and Mrs. Titus took the express train for a short wedding trip before going to Uplam, K. C.

Mr. Editor: Who burns rotten refuse deals from our mismanaged sidewalk in any hot air furnace in town? I do not think "Ratepayer" does. Beside, does not Ratepayer know that his air does not do that being so, how would he propose to heat the lock-up department of our public building? He can't do it with hot air. It therefore follows that he would have to use something extra—stoves, for instance—and that would cost extra money and require the expense of extra attendance. No, the hot water heating is all right, as you have clearly shown, and as alderman Groat contended at the Council, the whole difference between economy and extravagance being in the heating and furnace. It was to be expected that aldermen who knew nothing of the matter at dinner time and knew it all by evening with only the Gurney agent to instruct them, meantime, should swear by the Gurney heater and nothing else, but they had the wool pulled over their eyes and committed the ratepayers of Chatham to an unnecessary extra expenditure of \$200 a year, all the same. If they can't see it, and are not built so that they can understand it, their lack of perspective facilities will not recommend them for re-election. They have declared that outsiders are not fit to consult with. That was not their cry before they were elected, and they will find that Chatham is too small and too intelligent a town to tolerate the "boes" system.

Another Ratepayer.

The Montreal Star gives an interesting account of the detection of a young postal thief who has been operating along the line of the Intercolonial at Quebec. His name is L. Ernest Hudon and his father being a railway postal clerk, he appears to have had pretty free access to postal cars. He had, for quite a long time, been stealing letters, which he thought, from their appearance or address, contained money, and he was particularly attentive to those addressed to the T. Eaton Company, of Toronto. He used to forge the names of the payees of P. O. orders and cheques, destroy the original orders for goods and sending an order for a reduced amount, to secure the balance in cash, which he received under a name other than his own. Post office inspector Holdice of Quebec had quite a chase in connection with one of these letters. It was an order for \$24, bought at Gagne Basin in August last, by Rev. J. P. Richmond in the name of Mary Richmond. It was forwarded to the T. Eaton Company, together with the list of goods required, but when it reached there it called for orders and amount less than the face of the order and threatened the goods and the balance in cash should be sent to L. P. Hogan, Quebec, by express. It was young Hudon who was on hand to receive the goods. The money was not enclosed but sent separately and he also secured that. At last, he opened a letter from Miss Vondy, Spadina Avenue, Toronto, which enclosed a P. O. order for \$10. He forged Mrs. Hawthorn's name to the order, sent it to Postmaster Wilson here and directed him to remit the money to P. Ryan, Fraserville. Knowing that Mrs. Hawthorn was not from that place, Mr. Chad suspected fraud, and his suspicions being confirmed on interviewing that lady, he communicated with the department, with the result that young Hudon was caught and, together with his father, placed in custody. Evidence was found against them at the Hudson home in the form of stolen letters which had been opened. Young Hudon, will, it is said, plead guilty and go to the penitentiary. Judge Chauveau has admitted Col. Hudson, the father and postal clerk, to bail.

Lower Newcastle.

A Lower Newcastle correspondent sends the following: There was a very enjoyable social dance given at the residence of L. Lloyd, butcher, in connection with the lottery of a piano-organ. The party was largely attended, Miss Clara Spuott was chosen to draw the lucky ticket, which proved to be no. 91, held by Miss Helen Blake. The dancing began at 7 o'clock on the evening. Mr. Chad Spuott and Miss Katie Ronan became very popular on account of their vocal and instrumental music during the evening. Mr. W. T. Williston's dance music was given a great success. Miss Maud A. Lyons was the belle of the party. She was attired in red silk trimmed with gold braid and ribbon. Miss Katie Owie carried off the honors as the best dancer. Miss Mary A. Lloyd served a sumptuous supper which was much appreciated by all.

'Nine Men in a Boat.'

There was quite an exciting time alongside and on board of Senator Snowball's steamer St. George on Saturday last, in consequence of an episode which might have had very serious results but for the activity and good fortune of those who participated in it. The steamer was down near the boom just above the Vaughan mill at Loggieville with a crew who were engaged in casing for a raft of logs belonging to Mr. Snowball, and which had been carried thither by the ice. When they were working on the logs it was observed that one of them, Mr. William Woods, was no nimble that he managed to keep perfectly dry while most of the others had an occasional slip which resulted in their being more or less wet when they started—nine of them—in the steamer's boat to get on board there was some "chaffing" at Woods' expense and wondering whether he was going to get wet. The boat had on board Capt. Robert McLean, R. A. Snowball, H. S. Lyman, Henry Copp, Richard Walker, Wm. Woods, Kimball Cronk, John Hill and James Cunningham, and someone proposed that they should get on board by way of one of the paddles and the little square door leading from the paddle-box to the deck. This was assented to and Cunningham, the first to leave the boat, got up pretty quickly and to safety. Then Cronk and Walker got upon the paddle, which is 16 ft. in diameter, and was followed by Snowball, but the weight of the three caused it to take nearly half a turn. Cronk and Walker clung each to the arm he was on at the time and slid downwards until his feet rested on the float. Snowball, who was nearly on the water level when the wheel started held his grip and was carried under, coming up to the fore side. As he was going down he turned to face the float to which he clung and was on its outer edge as it stopped just short of the forward paddle beam, against which he would have been badly jammed, had the wheel not stopped when it was within about a foot of it.

Bathurst.

Last week was one of more than ordinary interest to the people of Bathurst. On Monday night the friends of Mr. Robert Hendry entertained him at a supper in the Orange hall, on the eve of his departure for Vancouver. Wednesday being the last day for Mr. Branscombe to teach the Village school, the pupils embraced the opportunity "to case" him in a very handsome manner. On Wednesday night Mr. W. J. O'Brien left for Fort McLeod. Before leaving about forty of his friends met him at Ellis' oyster saloon. Mr. J. J. Harrington occupied the chair. After full justice had been done to the good things, Mr. Harrington, in a neat speech, proposed the health of our guest, who was heartily drunk and replied to by Mr. O'Brien in a very happy manner. Mr. Pepper, on behalf of the company assembled, then read an address and presented Mr. O'Brien with a handsome pair of seal gloves. The recipient replied in a very feeling manner. Songs and speeches were then indulged in until the hour of departure of train. Mr. O'Brien has been appointed to teach the work of the Crown's West Pass C. P. Railway. His many friends wish him every success.

et recorded temperature in this month was 10° above zero for twelve months will give those who intend to go to the Klondike a fair idea of the weather they must expect. The longest continued cold spell experienced by Mr. Ogilvie during the two winters he was in that territory was for eight days during which it did not rise above 65° below zero.

Against Reform.

Whenever the World is employed for the purpose of representing any person or interest, it generally does so through the medium of "correspondents" or "answers to correspondents." There is a pretty mean specimen of its work in this line in yesterday's issue, in which it publishes a really malicious misrepresentation of instructions which the police committee of the Town Council have found it necessary to issue to the policemen. All that has been done by the committee is to make the policemen understand that they are to comply with the law governing their conduct as police officers. They are paid by the town, and it appears that they have also been illegally pocketing fees for doing their duty, which fees belong to the town treasury. They have not been forbidden to serve papers in Scott Act cases, as the World states, but, on the contrary, have been instructed that they are to do so; they are also directed to keep out of certain places of resort, such as beer shops, and to devote their time to patrolling all parts of the town and to report to the police magistrates all things of an illegal character which come under their observation. It is a poor business for the World to set itself up against the efforts of the civic authorities who are endeavoring to reform abuses by which the town is deprived of a part of its legitimate revenue.

Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving day—last Thursday—was very generally observed by the business community of Chatham as a public holiday, and there were special services suitable to the occasion in most of the churches. The weather was against outdoor enjoyment. The Rev. Dr. Evans of Montreal with regard to our Thanksgiving customs is worthy of consideration. Instead of a day of rest and devotion, he would once a year to considering God's renewed goodness to us, we ought to have two days devoted to recall the history of our people, to learn who we are and by what distinguishing blessings through the long past we have become, what are and what are our resultant responsibilities to God and man. To trace national history downwards from the legendary deeds of Uther's son, or rather, seeing that we must not, like Mr. Finerty, confound pure mythology with fact, from the heroic struggles of the Christian era, to the present day, when we are again to learn who we are and by what distinguishing blessings through the long past we have become, what are and what are our resultant responsibilities to God and man. To trace national history downwards from the legendary deeds of Uther's son, or rather, seeing that we must not, like Mr. Finerty, confound pure mythology with fact, from the heroic struggles of the Christian era, to the present day, when we are again to learn who we are and by what distinguishing blessings through the long past we have become, what are and what are our resultant responsibilities to God and man.

A Reduction in Price.

The Globe (Toronto) is making a strong and deserving bid for circulation. Finding that the reduction in the price of paper and the introduction of typetting machinery have made it possible to publish the paper at a less cost, the price has been reduced from 3¢ per annum to 2¢ per annum for the early morning edition, and the second edition has been discontinued.

Well Dressed Children Where Diamond Dyes are Used.

Mothers who wish to save money, and who are economical in home management, are not obliged to buy clothing for their children as frequently as some mothers do. This saving of money is due to the fact that the economical mothers are regular users of the wonderful Diamond Dyes that always make old things look as good as new.

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Blondy's Temperature.

An Ottawa despatch of 24th ult. says:—The precise temperature of the Yukon territory has hitherto been an unknown quantity, and a record for a full year both in summer and winter will be of considerable interest as well as of great value to those who are going there in a few months. The record was taken by Mr. William Ogilvie, and the following figures are taken from that source.

W. T. Harris.

From now until the 2nd of Dec. 1897, with each dollar's worth of goods you buy and pay for at either our Grocery store or Boot & Shoe Store you will receive a TICKET on a HANSBROE PIANO ORGAN which will be given away on the 2nd of Dec. 1897.

W. T. Harris.

It will be conducted in the same manner as it was in 1895 and 1896, which proved very satisfactory and was admitted by all to be a square transaction.

MARRIED.

At St. Mary's Chapel, Chatham N. B., Nov. 24th by Rev. Canon Forsyth, Francis S. Titus of Uplam, K. C. to Irene Roberts, daughter of Alfred Peterson Esq., Chatham N. B. [St. John papers please copy.]

Teacher Wanted.

A first or second class female teacher is wanted for District No. 11, Napton. Apply stating salary to A. G. DICKSON, Secretary.

MASONIC HALL, CHATHAM.

Monday Ev'g, December 6.

"THE WHITE SLAVE"

and the Comedians of "THE SECRET"

BOSTON COMEDY COMPANY

H. Price Webber, Manager, EDWIN GREY.

et recorded temperature in this month was 10° above zero for twelve months will give those who intend to go to the Klondike a fair idea of the weather they must expect. The longest continued cold spell experienced by Mr. Ogilvie during the two winters he was in that territory was for eight days during which it did not rise above 65° below zero.

Temperance.

The famous temperance lecturer, Francis Murphy, who gave a series of ten lectures in St. John, closing on Friday last, was very successful in reaching the popular heart. At the last meeting, Archdeacon Brigstocke, who presided, before introducing Mr. Murphy asked the indulgence of the audience for a few minutes. When first approached by the lecturer with a request that he would preside at one of his meetings, he said he was reluctant to answer, as he had engagements for several nights in advance, and he told Mr. Murphy that he feared that ere Friday night the people of St. John would tire of his voice. Mr. Murphy assured him there was no danger of that, and said the archdeacon, tonight's magnificent audience demonstrated that Mr. Murphy was right and he was wrong. (Applause.) The object of these meetings was to aid in abolishing one of the greatest curses of the world—drunkenness. There is no time to stop to argue out the question why since the beginning of the world people have suffered from drunkenness. When a man's house is on fire is not the time to stop to argue why fire burns. Put the fire out at once. (Applause.) Fire is a good servant, but a bad master. As he understood Mr. Murphy's methods they could be cordially approved by all. Mr. Murphy was not here in the interest of any particular society; not here to advocate the Scotch act (which should not have been put on the statute book); not here to promote prohibition, (which he hoped would never take place). Many temperance speakers assailed the liquor dealers and antagonized many people who would otherwise join hands with them. There were two ways of taking a party, by assault or by undermining the foundation. He felt that Mr. Murphy employed the latter method in his warfare. And if he could stay the devil's hold on men's hearts the walls of intemperance would fall down. (Applause.) Archdeacon Brigstocke then briefly outlined the attitude of the Church of England on the temperance question. People were apt to think that because a man did not appear on the platform he was not working for temperance, but people often arrive at erroneous conclusions. He had worked earnestly for temperance since he came to St. J. H. and ever before then. There was a limit to a man's strength, and he felt that the clergy would accomplish the most by sticking to the work of the ordained ministry, bringing the grace of God to the hearts of men, and leaving, and not waste their time in doing what others could equally well carry on. The archdeacon remarked that there were other vices than drunkenness, and that to forsake his cups did not of itself make a man a Christian. He hoped that the efforts of Mr. Murphy would tend to make those who heard him temperate in all things.

Tragedy on a Roof.

JEALOUS LOVERS SQUARED OVER THE OBJECT OF THEIR AFFECTION. She was alone. It was midnight, and the silence was deep and oppressive. Slumber had fallen on everybody in the palace, and the streets beyond, only occasionally echoed the faint rustle of some late wayfarer. She was waiting. He did not come. She raised her head at every sound and turned away again disappointed.

Tragedy on a Roof.

At last there was a sound of a quiet tread on the floor. Her heart began to beat faster. "Could it be he at last?" The tread became more and more distinct until it came beside her. She turned and gave a wild gasp of surprise, and she saw that it was not he, but a man who seemed to pierce walls and windows and all the tight with throbbing passion.

Tragedy on a Roof.

Suddenly beside them was heard another cry that had in it jealousy, wounded pride, deep fury, and despair. He stepped forward, and she saw that it was he, and she saw that he was not alone. They were three cats on the tiles.

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Watts and the Post Office.

From the following it is evident that it is hard to meet the post office views of the Watts: A lantern young man called at the Montezuma Record post office and asked: "Anything for the Watts?" "Nothing," replied the postmaster. "Anything for Jane Watts?" "No."

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