

The Aftermath.

The sad eyes of the girl standing at one of the windows of Mrs. Staunton's mansion were not, as they seemed to be, fixed on the last falling snow.

Her surprise, "that odious Mr. Thompson" took the seat beside her, and the major, with a bow, took that beside Ethel.

She was aroused from her reverie by the sound of her cousin's voice at the door.

"I wish you would go into the music room at once, Ethel," she said, hurriedly, "and play some of those, soft dreamy bits you were practicing yesterday."

Ethel was well pleased, for the one pleasure her dreary life afforded was that of keeping up her music. It was one of the few things on which she and Mrs. Staunton were of the same mind.

Her fingers wandered slowly over the keys, striking mournful chords here and there; then, without her volition, they strayed into one of the old songs her father had most dearly loved.

"O, what a change has come into her life since those happy days! The dear father gone! So little to enjoy at present, nothing to look forward to in the future."

"My dear child," he said, taking her hand and drawing her gently to him, "what is troubling you? There is something wrong, I am sure. I have noticed your sadness before. Tell me, have I guessed aright that your life here is unhappy?"

"Such a delightful time as I have had!" she cried, with vivacity. "I met him down town and we had a very pleasant lunch together—Major Horton, you know."

"I am glad you enjoyed your trip, Cousin Julia," Ethel said. "His attentions are becoming quite marked, don't you think? Why, he has already been here twice this week! I determined from the first to win that man, for, will you believe, at the beginning of our acquaintance he actually seemed to avoid me."

"Forgive me," he said tremulously. "I see I have pained you. I was wrong to think one so young and fair could entertain a regard for one so old and ugly as I."

"I do wish you would give up that sentimental nonsense," she declared. "It is only in books that such things occur. Major Horton has asked you on my account, as my companion, to go, and go you must."

"You have not finished the violets on that scarf which you began yesterday, have you? How inconsiderate! You know I want it just as soon as you can possibly finish it. Pray get it at once."

"Yes," Mrs. Staunton, standing before her mirror, surveyed herself with critical eyes. Every detail of her handsome costume was dwelt upon.

"Well," she resumed, "music has done greater things than move a heart to make a declaration of love."

Ethel, in her room, had let the lace she was making fall into her lap as, with clasped hands and far-away gaze, she sat dreaming.

Yesterday had been the day of the driving expedition, and a somewhat amusing incident had taken place at the very outset. On leaving the house Major Horton had asked Mrs. Staunton which seat she preferred, and she, secure in the faith that he would drive, had answered in all sweetness: "Oh the front by all means!"

Her surprise, "that odious Mr. Thompson" took the seat beside her, and the major, with a bow, took that beside Ethel. Little did he dream of the storm that was raging in the breast of the outwardly smiling widow.

How Ethel had enjoyed the drive! How kind the major had been, and how interestingly he had talked. How handsome he was, with his strong, noble face, his graceful, well-knit figure, and his finely-turned head, with its iron-gray hair. Poor Ethel! It had indeed been a red-letter day in her calendar.

"I wish you would go into the music room at once, Ethel," she said, hurriedly, "and play some of those, soft dreamy bits you were practicing yesterday."

Ethel was well pleased, for the one pleasure her dreary life afforded was that of keeping up her music. It was one of the few things on which she and Mrs. Staunton were of the same mind.

Her fingers wandered slowly over the keys, striking mournful chords here and there; then, without her volition, they strayed into one of the old songs her father had most dearly loved.

"O, what a change has come into her life since those happy days! The dear father gone! So little to enjoy at present, nothing to look forward to in the future."

"My dear child," he said, taking her hand and drawing her gently to him, "what is troubling you? There is something wrong, I am sure. I have noticed your sadness before. Tell me, have I guessed aright that your life here is unhappy?"

"Such a delightful time as I have had!" she cried, with vivacity. "I met him down town and we had a very pleasant lunch together—Major Horton, you know."

"I am glad you enjoyed your trip, Cousin Julia," Ethel said. "His attentions are becoming quite marked, don't you think? Why, he has already been here twice this week! I determined from the first to win that man, for, will you believe, at the beginning of our acquaintance he actually seemed to avoid me."

"Forgive me," he said tremulously. "I see I have pained you. I was wrong to think one so young and fair could entertain a regard for one so old and ugly as I."

"I do wish you would give up that sentimental nonsense," she declared. "It is only in books that such things occur. Major Horton has asked you on my account, as my companion, to go, and go you must."

"You have not finished the violets on that scarf which you began yesterday, have you? How inconsiderate! You know I want it just as soon as you can possibly finish it. Pray get it at once."

"Yes," Mrs. Staunton, standing before her mirror, surveyed herself with critical eyes. Every detail of her handsome costume was dwelt upon.

"Well," she resumed, "music has done greater things than move a heart to make a declaration of love."

Ethel, in her room, had let the lace she was making fall into her lap as, with clasped hands and far-away gaze, she sat dreaming.

Yesterday had been the day of the driving expedition, and a somewhat amusing incident had taken place at the very outset. On leaving the house Major Horton had asked Mrs. Staunton which seat she preferred, and she, secure in the faith that he would drive, had answered in all sweetness: "Oh the front by all means!"

Her surprise, "that odious Mr. Thompson" took the seat beside her, and the major, with a bow, took that beside Ethel. Little did he dream of the storm that was raging in the breast of the outwardly smiling widow.

How Ethel had enjoyed the drive! How kind the major had been, and how interestingly he had talked. How handsome he was, with his strong, noble face, his graceful, well-knit figure, and his finely-turned head, with its iron-gray hair. Poor Ethel! It had indeed been a red-letter day in her calendar.

"I wish you would go into the music room at once, Ethel," she said, hurriedly, "and play some of those, soft dreamy bits you were practicing yesterday."

Ethel was well pleased, for the one pleasure her dreary life afforded was that of keeping up her music. It was one of the few things on which she and Mrs. Staunton were of the same mind.

Her fingers wandered slowly over the keys, striking mournful chords here and there; then, without her volition, they strayed into one of the old songs her father had most dearly loved.

Munyon's

GRAND WORK FOR HUMANITY

People in Every Walk of Life Acknowledge His Success.

WORDS FROM THE HEART

Well-Known Citizens Testify to Great Benefits Received.

FROM BROAD HOMOEOPATHY

GET MUNYON'S GUIDE TO HEALTH AND CURE. SUFFERERS WITH A 25-CENT REMEDY—POSITIVE AND PERMANENT CURES FOR CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, DYSPEPSIA, LIVER AND KIDNEY TROUBLES AND ALL SPECIAL BLOOD AND NERVOUS DISEASES.

Mrs. Julia Seal, 63 Martin Avenue, Montreal, says:—"I suffered for two years with rheumatism and swelling of the lower limbs, pains as on my back and cold sensation all through my body. I could not move around without much pain. Various remedies that I tried failed to benefit me. After one week's treatment with Munyon's Remedies I am free from all pain, swelling and stiffness. Munyon's Remedies are good enough for me."

Munyon's Rheumatic Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days. Price 25c.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach trouble. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, always restores and speedsily heals the lungs. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedsily cures pains in the back, loins or groins and all forms of kidney disease. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Nerve Cure stops nervousness and builds up the system. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Eye Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price, 25c.

Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail. The Catarrh Cure—price 25c—eradicates the disease from the system, and the Catarrh Tablets—price 25c—clears and heals the parts.

Munyon's Asthma Remedies relieve in 3 minutes and cure permanently. Price, \$1.

Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost vigor. Price, \$1.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial. Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 11 Albert St., Toronto, answered with free medical advice for any disease.

Also a choice lot of GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

R. FLANAGAN, ST. JOHN STREET CHATHAM

Chatham, 29th Nov. 1898.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday the 7th September, 1898, the trains of this railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Table with columns for train names (e.g., WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION), destinations (e.g., St. John, Halifax), and times.

Executors' Notice

All persons having just claims against the Estate of the late John Shierref, High Sheriff deceased, are hereby requested to file the same duly attested with N. S. Emery, Attorney-at-Law, within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to Mary Horton as claimed.

NOTICE

The co-partnership heretofore existing between William Wilson of Chatham N. B. and W. A. Hickson of Newcastle, under the style of W. Wilson & Co. Groceries, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Wm. Wilson will, in future, continue the business in his own name and will pay all the debts of the late firm and collect all accounts due to the said firm.

CARD

In retiring from business we earnestly thank our many customers and friends for their generous patronage during the many years that we have had their confidence, and bespeak for our successor, Mr W. H. McLachlan a continuance of the same.

WOOD-GOODS!

WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE FOR SALE Laths, Palings, Box-Shooks, Barrel Heading, Matched Flooring, Matched Sheathing, Dimensioned Lumber, Sawm Spruce Shingles.

THOS. W. FLETT, NELSON.

INSURANCE.

The Insurance business heretofore carried on by the late Thomas F. Gillespie, deceased, is continued by the undersigned who represents the following Companies: SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL, ALBION, IMPERIAL, LONDON & LANCASHIRE, LANCASHIRE, METROPOLITAN, EDINBURGH, HARTFORD, NORTH BRITAIN UNION, ALLIANCE, PHOENIX OF LONDON, MANCHESTER.

FRANCIS A. GILLESPIE

JUST OPENING.

JUST OPENING BOOT AND SHOES IN GREAT VARIETY, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, NEWEST MAKES IN DRESS GOODS, OILCLOTHS, HEARTH RUGS & DOORMATS, WOOL, BRUSSELS & TAPESTRY CARPETS, BLACK & COLORED CASHMERE & MERINOS, ART MUSLINS, CRETONNES & REPPS, LACE CURTAINS & COUNTERPANES, LACES, RIBBONS & HAMBURG'S, SILKS IN BLACK, COLORED, SURAH, & Worsted Coatings, Black and Blue Serge Suitings, White and Regatta Shirts, Ties, Collars, Hosiery, Silk and Linen Handk'fs, Hats, & Caps, Etc.

JUST OPENING

Also a full & complete line of GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

J. B. SNOWBALL.

FISH RECEIPTS, RAILWAY RECEIPTS, INVOICES, LETTER HEADINGS, PRINTED AND PLAIN ENVELOPES, BILL HEADS, SHIPPING LABELS AND TAGS. Supplied at honest prices and shortest notice at the Advance Office! Don't write your letters or accounts on plain paper. Have some style about you in business. It costs very little and the Advance Office will fit you out in a way that will please you and also those you do business with. Call at or write to the ADVANCE OFFICE, CHATHAM.

MILLERS' FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS,

RITCHIE WHARF, CHATHAM. N. B.

Successors to Gillespie Foundry. Established 1852.

Mill, Railway, and Machine Work, Marine Engines, Boiler repairing. Our Brass and Composition Castings are worthy a trial, being noted throughout the country. All work personally supervised. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for estimates before ordering elsewhere. Mill Supplies, Fittings, Pipe, etc. in stock and to order.

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM. N. B.

THE LEADING NORTH SHORE NEWSPAPER. PRINTED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING.

TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

JOB PRINTING

AT LOW PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE

ALWAYS ON HAND:—

- RAILWAY BILLS, CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS, FISH INVOICES, BILLS OF EXCHANGE, MAGISTRATES' BLANKS, NOTES OF HAND, MORTGAGES & DEEDS, JOINT NOTES, BILLS OF SALE, RATES, SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETARIES' BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS, TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES, DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS.

THREE MACHINE PRESSES

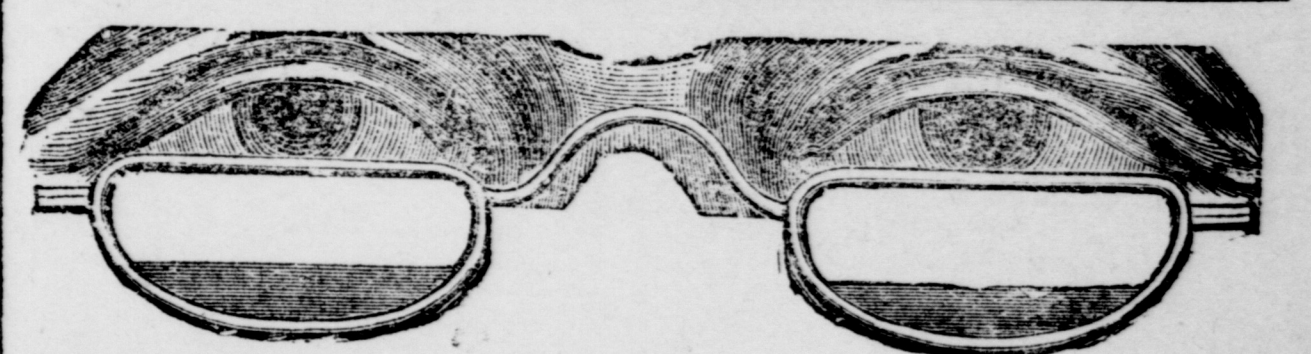
and other requisite plant constantly running. Equipment equal to that of any Job-Printing office in the Province. The only Job-Printing office outside of St. John that was awarded both MEDAL AND DIPLOMA —AT THE— DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION AT ST JOHN IN 1883

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. D. B. MACKENZIE

Chatham N. B., Sept. 24, 1895.

ASK FOR



The undermentioned advantages are claimed for MacKenzie's spectacles.

- 1st.—That from the peculiar construction of the glasses they ASSIST and PRESERVE the sight, rendering frequent changes unnecessary. 2nd.—That they confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of EASE and COMFORT not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle wearers. 3rd.—That the material from which the Lenses are ground is manufactured especially for optic purposes, by DR. CHARLES BARDOU's improved patent method, and is PURE, HARD AND BRILLIANT and not liable to become scratched. 4th.—That the frames in which they are set, whether in Gold, Silver or Steel, are of the finest quality and finish, and guaranteed perfect in every respect. The long evenings are here and you will want a pair of good glass so come to the Medical Hall and be properly fitted or no charge.

J. D. B. MACKENZIE.

MONARCH

Steel Wire Nails,

THEY NEVER LET GO, AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

Orders filled at Factory Price, and a Freight Allowance made on lots of 10 kegs and upwards at one shipment.

KERR & ROBERTSON, SAINT JOHN, N. B. N. B.—IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.

Established 1866.

Dunlap Bros. & Co., AMHERST, N. S. DUNLAP COOKE & CO. MERCHANT TAILORS, —AND— GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS AMHERST, N. S.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of William Coppinger late of Chatham, deceased, are required to file the same duly attested with the undersigned, and all persons indebted to the said estate are required to make immediate payment to Mrs. Wm. Juppington.

W. S. LOGGIE Co. Ltd.