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MIRAMICHI ADVANCE.

VOL. 23. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, MAY 27, 1897. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

TERMS—$1.00 a Year, in Advance

BUSINESS NOTICE.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" is published at Chatham, Miramichi, N. B, every THURSDAY morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of that day

It is sent to any address in Canada, or the United States (Postage prepaid by the publisher) at ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, payable invariably in advance.

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the season are inserted at *eight cents* per line nonpareil, for 1st insertion, and *three cents* per line for each continuation.

Yearly, or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of $5 00 an inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

The 'MIRAMICHI ADVANCE' having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche, New Brunswick and in Bonaventure and Gaspe, Quebec in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address

Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B

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

G. B. FRASER,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC
AGENT FOR THE
WORTH BRITISH
—AND—
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JOHN McDONALD,
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Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings
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Builders' furnishings generally
Lumber planed and matched to order.
BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING.
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A MAN: to sell Canada grown Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs and Bulbous Plants, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Seed Potatoes etc We catalogue only the hardiest and most popular varieties that succeed in the coldest climates. New season now commencing; complete outfit free, salary and expenses paid from start to full time, or liberal commission for part time.
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12.31.96

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Ladies Spring Jackets,
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perfect fit guaranteed; men's and boys work will receive special attention.
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Merchant Tailor
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CHATHAM - - N. B.
All Kinds of Cloths,
suits or single Garments.
portion of which is respectfully invited
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NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.
We have just received a large supply of
PATENT MEDICINES,
consisting of
SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE KIDNEY CURE AND NERVINE TONIC, DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS, CHASE'S PILLS AND OINTMENT ALSO DR. AGNEW'S HEART CURE, CATARRH POWDER OINTMENT AND PILLS.
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Kola Wine, and Excelsior Egg Preserver Always in Stock.
The Newcastle Drug Store,
E. Lee Street Proprietor.
Newcastle, Sept. 14th, 1896.

Manchester House.
Blankets! Blankets! Blankets!
The evenings are becoming cool and our housekeepers are beginning to think they will need new blankets. We have just received 3 cases of Canadian Home-made all wool blankets, which are selling at very low figures
Prices range from $2.50 to $5.00 per pair.
Special:—Our 7 lb. all wool blankets at $4.50 per pair are splendid value.
W. S. LOGGIE CO. LIMITED.

Lime For Sale
Apply to
THE MARITIME SULPHITE FIBRE CO. LTD.

NOTICE OF BILL TO THE LEGISLATURE.

Notice is hereby given that a bill will be introduced at the next session of the Local Legislature, to continue 44th Victoria Chapter 62, intituled "an act to consolidate and amend the several acts relating to the South West Boom company" and all amendments thereto, in force for the further term of twenty years, after the expiration of the said act.

Newcastle, 1st Dec., 1896.

ALLAN RITCHIE,
President S. W. Boom Co.

FOR SALE.
Those two commodious dwelling houses pleasantly situated on the west side of Cunard Street in the town of Chatham, now occupied by J. C. T. Arseneau and J. McCallum.
For terms and particulars apply to
TWEEDIE & BENNETT.
Chatham, 27th July, 1894.

Pilot Schooner for Sale.
The Subscribers offer for sale the Pilot Schooner "Two Brothers" as she now lies in berth at Chatham Miramichi. She is in good order, tight and sound with all sails, standing and running rigging, anchors, chains, galley and other outfit complete, ready for coasting or other work.
FRANK MARTIN,
DUDLEY F. WALLS,
JAMES McCULLUM.
Chatham, Jany. 20th 1896.

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!

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY
AUTUMN 1896.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, SEPT. 7, until further notice, trains will run on the Railway, daily (Sundays' excepted) as follows:

Between Fredericton Chatham and Loggieville.

FOR CHATHAM (read down) MIXED	EXPRESS		FOR FREDERICTON (read up) EXPRESS	MIXED
6 50 a m lv	2 50 p.m	Fredericton	12 15 ar.	4 00 p m
7 00	2 53	Gibson	12 12	3 57
7 20	3 00	Marysville	12 00	3 40
8 20	4 07	Cross Creek	10 47	1 50
10 15	5 05	Boiestown	9 35	12 30
11 15 ar	5 50 ar	Doaktown	8 30	11 15 lv
11 20 lv	6 05 lv			11 10
12 35 p m	7 10	Blackville	7 40	9 40
1 30 ar	8 03	Chatham Jct.	6 45	8 20 ar
2 00 lv	8 07			8 30
----	8 20	Nelson		7 40
2 40	8 40	Chatham	6 12	7 20
5 00 a m	8 55	Loggieville Lv	6 00 am	7 00 a m

Connecting with I. C. R.

GOING NORTH.

	EXPRESS.	MIXED
lv Chatham,	9.30 p.m	1.15 p. m
Nelson	9 50 "	1.55 "
ar. Chatham Jun	10.10 "	1.55 "
lv.	10.35 "	2.45
Nelson	10 55 "	3.05 "
ar. Chatham	11.15 "	3.25 "

GOING SOUTH

	EXPRESS	MIXED
lv. Chatham,	3.20 a.	10.00 a. m
Nelson	3 40	10 20 "
ar. Chatham Junction	4.00 "	10 40 "
Lv "	4 25 "	11 15 "
Nelson	4.45 "	11 35 "
ar Chatham	5 05 "	11.55 p.

FOR INDIAN TOWN BRANCH. FOR BLACKVILLE

lv 8.00 m	Blackville	ar 5 00 p m
ar 8 50 "	Indiantown	lv 4.15 "

The above Table is made up in Eastern standard time.

The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop at points signalled at the following flag stations: Derby, Siding Upper Nelson, Boom, Chelmsford, Rest Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield, Carroll's, McNamee's, Quinn, Castle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.

Express trains on I. C. R. run through to destinations on Sunday. Express trains run Sunday morning but not Monday morning.

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the C. P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the C. P. RAILWAY for St. John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

THOS. HOBEN, Supt. ALEX. GIBSON Gen'l Manager

Miramichi Foundry,
STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS,
CHATHAM, N. B.
JOSEPH M. RUDDOCK, - - - PROPRIETOR
Steam Engines and Boilers Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete.
GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
CAN DIES.
IRON PIPE VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.
DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

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 CASHMERES & MERINOS,
ART MUSLINS, CRETONNES & REPPS,
LACE CURTAINS & COUNTERPANES,
LACES, RIBBONS & HAMBURGS,
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Worsted Coatings,
Black and Blue Serge Suitings,
White and Regatta Shirts,
Ties, Collars, Hosiery
Silk and Linen Handk'fs,
Hats, & Caps, Etc.
ALSO A FULL & COMPLETE LINE OF
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.
J. B. SNOWBALL.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To Martina Daley formerly of the Parish of Nelson in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, (but at present residing in North Cambridge, in the State of Massachusetts in the United States of America,) and to all others whom it may concern:—

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the seventeenth day of February in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty three, made between the said Martina Daley of the Parish of Nelson in the County of Northumberland, (wife of Timothy Daley of the same place shipwright,) of the one part and James Robinson of Derby in the county aforesaid, Boommaster of the other part and duly recorded the twenty fourth day of February A. D. 1883, in volume 61 of the Northumberland County Records, on pages 562, 563 and 564, and is numbered 524 in said volume

There will for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured by and due on the said mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Registry Office, in the Town of Newcastle, on Monday the Fifth day of July next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.—

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Nelson in the county aforesaid abutted and bounded as follows:—Commencing on the lower side of the highway leading through Nelson at the northerly corner of land owned by the late Peter Montgomery, thence up stream along the margin or bank of the river to land owned by Thomas Doonan, thence easterly along the said Thomas Doonan's lower line (so called) to the lands occupied by Patrick Dooley, thence northerly along said lands to lands owned by the late Peter Montgomery and thence Northwesterly along said lands to the place of beginning being the property presently known as the "Daley House and Property," and was conveyed to the said Martina Daley by John F. Harley by deed bearing date the eventeenth day of February A. D. 1883, as by reference thereto will fully appear

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, and the rights, members, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances to the said premises belonging.

Dated at Newcastle, N. B., this twenty second day of March A. D. 1897.

JAMES ROBINSON
Mortgagee.

A Beautiful White Cake
—OF—
TOILET SOAP
CONTAINING BUTTERMILK, WITCH HAZEL AND GLYCERINE IS WHAT HICKEY IS OFFERING THE PUBLIC AT 5 CENTS PER CAKE.
IT IS UNEQUALLED FOR ROUGHNESS OF THE SKIN. IT IS A SNAP, SO BUY EARLY AS IT IS THE ONLY OPPORTUNITY YOU WILL HAVE OF GETTING IT.
To be Had Only
—AT—
HICKEY'S PHARMACY.

Z. TINGLEY,
HAIRDRESSER, ETC.,
SHAVING PARLOR
Benson Building
Water Street, - Chatham.
He will also keep a first-class stock
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes,
Smokers' Goods generally

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF TIMBER LICENSES

CROWN LAND OFFICE, 24 JULY, 1896.

The attention of all holders of Timber Licenses is called to Section 19 of the Timber Regulations which reads as follows;—

"19 No Spruce or Pine trees shall be cut by any Licensee under any License, not even for piling, which will not make a log at least 18 feet in length and ten inches at the small end; and if any such shall be cut, the Lumber shall be liable to double stumpage and the License be forfeited"

and all Licensees are hereby notified, that for the future, the provisions of this section will be rigidly enforced

ALBERT T DUNN,
Surveyor General

FLOUR AND FEED DEPOT.
At The Old Stand Cunard Street.
SHORTS,
BRAN,
CORNMEAL,
CRACKED FEED,
HAY AND OATS,
E. A. STRANG.

MACKENZIE'S
QUININE WINE
AND IRON,
THE BEST TONIC AND
BLOOD MAKER
50cT BOTTLES
WE GUARANTEE IT AT
Mackenzie's Medical Hall,
CHATHAM, N B.

LAST MONTH
FOR AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET A FREE BICYCLE
DON'T FORGET.
That the Competition for the Brantford RED-BIRD Bicycles (4 new $100. 1897 Ladies or Gentlemen's Wheels at option of the Winners,) to be given away by
THE WELCOME SOAP COMPANY,
Closes, May 31st, 1897.
When the Wheels will be awarded promptly for the (4) largest numbers of "WELCOME SOAP Wrappers sent in from the Maritime Provinces
BUY THE FAMOUS "WELCOME" SOAP
AND SAVE YOUR WRAPPERS.
THE WELCOME SOAP CO., St. John, N. B.

DR. JACK'S WIFE

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE

Author of "Dr. Jack," "Captain Tom," "Miss Caprice," Etc., Etc.

The Chilian guide stops. Not a word is spoken, but Doctor Jack knows they have arrived at their destination. He bends forward to whisper words in the other's ear, and his manner is that of a man having authority.

"Is this the place?"

"Si, senor," comes the muffled reply.

"Where did you see him?"

"Notice this high wall, senor—here is a grating in it—once the Sisters used to live beyond and walk in the garden, but it has been a private park for some time. An English senor bought it."

"Ah! yes, and you saw this man who gave you the reals and the note—"

"Through the grating, senor, just as darkness was creeping over the hills."

"That is enough."

A handful of silver goes into the pocket of the eager Chilian.

"You can go, now."

He vanishes in the surrounding gloom like an evil spirit, and Doctor Jack is left face to face with a dilemma and a high stone wall. This must be scaled. If Kirke Smith is on the other side a prisoner, he must be given assistance. Jack confesses that the situation looks very odd to him. He finds it hard to believe that the Texan whirlwind could be caged in this way, and yet positive evidence has been given that this is so.

Speculation may do for another time. Just at present he needs action. His first move is to run his hand over the wall, and find out the nature of the material composing it.

After that he walks along to discover some method of scaling it. The fact that an English senor now owns the place is pregnant with great significance in his eyes—it means that the man who hates him, and who has vowed to wed his widow, is the proprietor.

As he gropes along, he makes a discovery that brings him to a halt. At one point a tree grows near the wall—rather a small one, it is true, but quite large enough to give him hope. This he proceeds to ascend, and in five minutes crouches on top of the wall.

To lower himself is the next task. It would be easy enough if Doctor Jack was in the habit of carrying a rope upon his person. Unfortunately this is foreign to his principles, and he must bridge over the difficulty without such friendly support.

Crawling along the top of the wall he comes at length to a building that frowns upon him with a severe aspect, a house that looks more like a prison than a dwelling. This blocks his farther passage, but it may open a possible way for him to descend.

After a short investigation he is ready to make a move, and swings himself from the wall to a window which has a deep embrasure, and iron rods across its face as though it marks a jail.

From this he is enabled to reach another point below. Thus the agile American descends step by step until he can finally reach the ground by dropping.

Thus far he cannot complain. If the balance of the work is as easily accomplished they will be on their way before long. But where is Kirke—can it be possible the Chilian has deceived him—that this is not the place after all where the other gave him the note? He has not a very high opinion of the class to which his informant belongs. There may be some deep motive that would influence the man to deceive him.

Doctor Jack remembers that in olden times he and Kirke used to have a code of signals. Perhaps the Texan might remember them now. He utters a little flute-like call, which one might easily believe proceeded from some bird in among the branches of a tree.

Eagerly he listens; from the city comes the various noises that are natural—a Babel of sounds, for Valparaiso has been doubly aroused by the exciting events of the last hour, and may be compared to a hive of bees into which some reckless boy has thrust a pole.

Not yet discouraged, Jack moves along now and again repeating his signal. Finally he receives an answer. It thrills him through and through. Kirke is not far away, and has at last heard his call.

He again whistles, drawing nearer all the while, the answer becoming more distinct. One thing he has already made certain of, the sound comes from the house itself. He has had a glimpse of a light once or twice, though, generally speaking, the building is wrapped in darkness.

Now he is close enough to speak a name, and to his delight the answer comes.

"Where are you, Kirke?" he asks.

"This way, Jack, old boy," comes the voice.

The other moves along, his arms outstretched in search of the man who answers his signals. Then he strikes something, his hand closes over cold fingers, and he receives a terrible shock, for what he grasps appear to belong to a dead rather than a living being.

CHAPTER XII.

After that one cold shiver Doctor Jack is himself again. He still holds the frozen hand that fails to return his pressure, holds it while he says in a subdued yet steady voice:—

"What does this mean, old man?"

"That I have been a fool, doctor. I wish you could knock some sense into my stupid head with a club—I'd be glad to have you do it only for—that package."

"It's safe yet?" anxiously.

"I believe so, but every minute that we remain here increases the danger of losing it."

"What has happened to your arm, man?"

"Eh? Nothing."

"But your fingers are as cold as ice."

"Are they? I don't see how. Great Scott!" and the Texan can be heard chuckling in the darkness as though dreadfully tickled.

"Speak on, Kirke."

"It must be the dummy's hand you caught."

"Dummy!" casting it from him; "what under the sun are you doing with a dummy?" and Jack's voice is full of surprise.

"You see, they've got a lot of wax figures in here, probably the noted people of the world. Reckon some one used to run a show, and these are his stock in trade Perhaps it's Julius Caesar I topped over, and his arm hangs out of the window—or it may be the great and only Bonaparte—think of the honor of shaking hands with such a notable party."

Kirke is inclined to be humorous in spite of his strange surroundings, and the presence of deadly danger. Some men would joke and laugh, if hung up by the thumbs.

"What are you doing in there?" asks Jack.

"Prisoner of war," laconically.

"But when you gave that man the note you were at large in the garden?"

"Just so, Jack, my boy. They caught me trying to escape soon after, and chucked me into this sweet hole. I've been occupying my time and all my matches in interviewing the various worthies congregated here, and they're beauties, too, I assure you. I shall be haunted all my life by some of their faces. Regular curiosity shop. Just when you came up I was busily engaged at the stone mason trade."

"What?"

"You see the wall is very old, and I find the mortar poor. Already I've dislodged one stone, and another is ready to follow. While I talk I'm working like a beaver."

"Can I help you?" asks Jack eagerly. He admires just such boldness in conception and execution.

"Try to the left of the window. There, you may feel the stones move. Ah! we'll vamose this ranch in double quick time, bet your life."

Their united work has a speedy result, and hands meet in the opening—hands with a grasp that means more than ordinary friendship. Doctor Jack is naturally curious to know how all this came about, but he asks no further questions. There will be plenty of time for those after they have made good their escape.

As the prisoner has said, the mortar is poor, and offers no resistance, so that they are able to dislodge stone after stone with very little effort.

At length Kirke declares the opening has reached a size that will admit of his passage, and with that he crawls through.

"I tell you I'm glad to be out of that den. It's one of horrors, too, and, if I'd been drinking freely of late, I'd believe I had 'em sure," and the Texan draws a great breath of relief.

Then he cocks his head on one side, and appears to be listening intently.

"I don't hear 'em, but they're around."

"What's that?" asks Jack a suspicion flashing across his mind that perhaps his friend has gone crazy.

"Are you armed, old fellow?"

"Of course. See here."

The Texan fondles the weapon eagerly as though he were a miser gloating over his gold.

"I hope they'll discover us now. I'd be tempted to shout and arouse the house, if you only had a mate to this for me."

"Well, I have, but don't do anything rash. Remember we've got a great deal to accomplish yet, and can't afford to be foolish."

"On your request I'll bottle my enthusiasm and remain dumb," replies Kirke, whose spirits have gone up three hundred per cent. since he learned that he could keep the weapon Jack thrust into his hand.

"Tell me, is it in this place?" asks the doctor, "for if so I don't mean to leave in a hurry."

"Outside," is the quick response.

"Then come with me, and I'll show you how I entered."

They move along the face of the building in the direction, as Jack believes, of the spot where he descended. It may not be so easy to get out, but where there's a will there's a way; and these determined men are not the ones to be daunted by obstacles.

Thus far fortune has favored them, but it now frowns. Loud voices are heard in their rear, lights are seen, and the barking of a dog indicates that the excitement means something connected with their flight.

"The goose is cooked—they're coming," says the Texan, calmly, and one could almost declare there is a ring of pleasure in his voice, as though he anticipates a picnic in the encounter.

Indeed, the clamor in their rear has by this time reached such proportions that it is positively alarming. Men shout and swear, and new lights flash upon the scene, until it even looks as though giant fireflies are darting hither and thither through the garden.

"We can defend ourselves, but the time has not yet come. Here is an open door. Let's investigate the house."

The audacity of this plan pleases Kirke Smith. He chuckles over it, even while following Jack into the inky hallway.

"Tit for tat. As they go out we enter in. Eureka! Lead on, Doctor Jack," he mutters, "and I'll follow even to Satan's land."

Jack gropes his way along. It will be a strange thing if they cannot find some door or window opening upon the street, by means of which they may escape.

Let the minions of Colonel Garcia and the English lord search for them in the garden. Even if the dog shows them the hall which the fugitives have entered, they will not be much worse off, since they can put their backs against the wall and fight.

Steadily Doctor Jack pushes on—no matter what the confusion outside, he will not risk everything by too much speed—at the same time he is no laggard.

The hall ends, but a door is found which opens at a touch, and they discover a room in which lights abound. It has been occupied by a number of persons, and is evidently a parlor, for piano and pictures can be seen.

Nor is it destitute of human occupancy now; two ladies are seen at a window; they lean out, and very probably look into the garden, were the mad search goes merrily on.

Doctor Jack believes that in one of these ladies he sees the senorita who gave him so much trouble on the preceding night; but there is no need of verifying this suspicon. They may slip through the room unnoticed.

He pinches Kirke's arm to make sure that the Texan realizes the gravity of the situation, and then puts a finger on his lip to indicate silence.

After that the two men start to pass through the room. There is some floor covering under their feet, which helps to conceal the sound of their footsteps. Hence, it is not any noise made by them that attracts attention.

Just when they are in the middle of the room one of the figures in the window turns and the Chilian beauty finds herself face to face with Doctor Jack.

She is taken quite by surprise, and stares, while the American, equal to the emergency, makes a polite salaam.

Then he follows Kirke, who has taken the lead at this moment, leaving the senorita standing rooted to the spot. She will not remain long in this attitude, but turning to the open casement will endeavor to let those below understand that the parties they seek are even then in the house.

Such being the situation, it necessitates more speed on their part in order to gain an exit. By degrees Doctor Jack is picking up some ideas regarding the lay of the land—which is the front of the house, for he believes, yes, he is sure it faces on a street at the point where he reached it on the wall.

A strange flight is this, and in the future they will doubtless smile when memory brings it before their mental vision. At present it is a serious business, since those who chase them are desperate men bent upon visiting their anger on the heads of the Americans.

"This looks like it."

As he speaks, Doctor Jack comes to a sudden pause in front of a window.

"It's barred," cries Kirke, in dismay, as he notices the iron which was doubtless placed there when the house was a convent.

"Bah!" sneers the other—his hands close upon one of the irons; strangely enough they are on the inside of the window instead of the usual place for such protections. It was not to prevent people from breaking in that these were placed there, but to keep the inmates from breaking out.

This man takes a firm hold, and as he utters that one contemptuous exclamation, wrenches the rusty bar from its socket and tosses it aside.

"Hurrah!" exclaims Kirke. "That's one."

By this time his companion of muscle and sinew has grasped a second bar, which he twists from its lodging with even greater ease than the first.

"Eureka! what can stand up against us? One more fixes it, Jack."

"Look out, then!" says the other, quietly.

They can hear a roar of voices in the house, and know their enemies have been put upon the right trail, either through the dog's keen nose, or the senorita's outcries.

Crack!

The opening is now complete, and Kirke hastens to accept the invitation it offers; pushes his body through, hangs by his hands, and then recklessly lets go without more than a guess as to the distance that may be between his feet and the ground.

Nor does Doctor Jack hesitate about following the example thus set. He hears sounds below, which would indicate that Kirke has fallen among a number of enemies, and this being the case he is in need of assistance.

As he falls he finds himself in the midst of struggling figures. A light is suddenly hung from one of the windows, and Jack blesses the hand that thus gives him a chance to distinguish friend from foe. The way in which he sails in is indicative of his spirit. Those heads that meet his knuckles regret the contact. His onslaught produces consternation among them, and a temporary panic, during which the voice of Doctor Jack is heard calling:—

"Make a run for it, Kirke. Away we go!"

(*Continued on 4th page.*)

General News and Notes.

Never wear a shoe that will not allow the great toe to lie in a straight line.

Never wear a shoe with a sole narrower than the outline of the foot traced with a pencil close under the rounding edge.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted by J. Pallen & Son.

Never wear a shoe that pinches the heel.

Never wear a boot or shoe so large in the heel that the foot is not kept in place.

Never wear a shoe or boot tight anywhere.

A Wonderful flesh Producer.

This is the title given to *Scotts Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil* by many thousand who have taken it. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food *Use it and try your weight.* Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00

Never wear a boot or shoe that has depressions in any part of the sole to drop any joint or bearing below the level plane.

Never wear a shoe with a sole turning up very much at the toes, as this causes the cords on the upper part of the foot to contract,

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. Pallen & Son.

Never wear a shoe that presses up into the hollow of the foot.

Never have the top of the boots tight, as it interferes with the action of the calf muscles, makes one walk badly, and spoils the shape of the ankle.

Never come from high heels to low heels at one jump,

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

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,
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
NORWICH UNION
ALLIANCE,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON,
MANCHESTER.
JAS. G. MILLER.
Chatham, 29th Nov. 1893.

FRANK W. HARRISON
GRADUATE OF MT. ALLISON CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
TEACHER OF PIANO, ORGAN AND HARMONY.
Residence of W. R. Gould Wellington St., Chatham.

CANADA HOUSE.
Corner Water & St. John Streets,
CHATHAM.
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 and transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with
Sample Rooms.
GOOD STABLING on the premises.
Mrs. Desmond,
Proprietor

HEAD QUARTERS.
THE HEADQUARTERS FOR DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES AND TOILET ARTICLES IS AT THE
NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.
We have on hand now, as usual, a
LARGE & FRESH SUPPLY
of the different Mixtures, Liniments, Cough Syrups, Tonics, Dyspepsia, Rheumatic, Kidney, Asthma and Catarrh Cures.
ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
TOOTH BRUSHES, HAIR BRUSHES, COMBS, TOOTH POWDERS AND PASTES
PERFUMES & SOAPS.
Our perfumes and soaps are the finest in town, and as we have a very large assortment of Soaps, we will offer them at special prices.
We also call your attention to our Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, etc.
NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE,
E. LEE STREET, - - PROPRIETOR.

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 in attendance on the arrivals of all trains.
GOOD STABLING &C.
THOMAS FLANAGAN.
Proprietor

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
al kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable terms.
LADIES' COATS & SACQUES
cut to order
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FURNACES FURNACES,
WOOD OR COAL,
WHICH I CAN FURNISH AT
REASONABLE PRICES.
STOVES
COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES
AT LOW PRICES
PUMPS, PUMPS,
Sinks, Iron Pipe, Baths, Creamers the very best, also Japanned stamped and plain tinware in endless variety, all of the best stock which I will sell low for cash
A. C. McLean Chatham.

The Chatham Incorporation Act.
For Sale at
THE ADVANCE OFFICE
25 CENTS.

TINSMITH WORK.
The subscriber begs to inform his friends and the general public that he has reestablished himself in the business of a general
Tinsmith and Iron Worker
in the shop opposite the W. T. Harris store, Cunard Street, Chatham.
He makes a specialty of
RE-LINING STOVE-OVENS
and introduces a
DOUBLE PLATE BOTTOM
at the same price as the usual single plate is put in for elsewhere.
General repairs, as well as new work promptly executed.
JOHN DUFF.

THE MEDICAL HALL.
BATH GLOVES
AND MITS.
SPONGES
a beautiful line of
TOILET SOAPS
from five cents to one dollar per cake
JUST ARRIVED
—AT—
Mackenzie's Medical Hall,
CHATHAM, N. B.
May 18, 1896.