

DOCTOR JACK. By St. George Rathborne.

Continued from page 10. On some of the shouting heads—they are at the carriage window now—several blows from clubs dash the glass into a thousand pieces, and men clamour up. The glare of the torches shows their excited faces—they look like demons let loose from Hades. No longer is the interior of the carriage wrapped in darkness, for the blazing flambeaux thrust against each window reveals all. Loud shouts are uttered—above all else Jack can hear them calling him an accused government spy, and demanding that he come out to his doom.

Others by this time are endeavouring to squeeze themselves through—if Jack will not come out then they mean to enter and take him by force. The time will admit no delay, nor does Jack hesitate. Since the battle is on, he means to give these wretched Carlists all they can manage, and in case of this kind one determined man may accomplish wonders by prompt action. The terrible right arm is brought into play, and in a shorter space of time than it takes to tell it the car windows are cleared. They spring up again, or others in their places, and Jack is kept busy.

By this time the uproar is terrible. Several shots have been fired in at the windows, and although they are sent at random, one at least draws the brave man's blood. All this while, from the noise outside, one would think pandemonium had broken loose. Ordinary passengers on the train, thinking they have not topped by bandits from the mountain passes, add to the racket by their cries of terror. The two women in the barricaded coach do not shrink out—Madame Sophie, huddled in the corner, and groans—Avis, with elevated head, and white face, watches the actions of her hero, expecting to see him fall at any moment, and she is almost broken. Those terrible minutes bring Doctor Jack closer to her than years might seeing an ordinary acquaintance—she sees the man as he is, bold as a lion in defense of the woman he loves.

It is now fast becoming apparent to Jack that he must adopt other tactics, since his enemies have about given up the idea of entering the carriage, and are opening upon him with all manner of weapons. So he begins to shoot. When he speaks to Larry about having some practice in this line, he did not know the truth—his equal as a pistol shot would be hard to find, since he can drive a nail as far as the eye can see it. Hence, it is not at all likely that he will waste a single bullet—not that he aims to take life, but rather to inflict such wounds as will place his victim hors de combat, and reduce the number of his foes.

Conspiration soon becomes visible among the occupants of the car. Some of the Carlists, inflamed to white heat by their wounds, have run to the great bonfire, and snatching up armfuls of the brush, begin to carry it along, and pile it up against the rear of the train. The wretches for clambering in at the windows. Oh! if the train would only move—minutes have passed since Larry first appeared, and they have been the longest minutes Jack ever knew, seeming more like hours. What has become of the train?—he has been waylaid and knocked over before reaching the locomotive? If so, their doom is assured.

Already a flaming fire has been applied to the brush beneath the carriage, and the crackling of flames cause Madame Sophie to cry out in terror. "To think that I should come all the way from Boston to be cooked in an oven like a baked potato. Some one save me—help I help!" No one notices her cries, for they have other things to do. Avis no longer crouches by the side of the Bostonian—she has arisen to her feet, and Jack, feeling a hand upon his arm, turns and confronts her. "What are you doing here? Avis, for God's sake go back again. You might be struck by some flying missile," he cries, earnestly. "I am in no more danger than you are," she answers, besides, unless something desperate is done, we are doomed. That fire will set the car in a blaze."

"Yes, yes—if I could only get one of my revolvers loaded, I would jump down among these wretches, frighten them off, and extinguish the blaze, but—" and his action completed the sentence, for he is compelled to clear the windows of the clinging wretches again. "Give me the weapon and cartridges. I know I can load it, thank heaven. You should have done this before, Jack." Manlike, he has not thought of such a possibility, but he sees the wisdom of her proposition, places the revolver and cartridges in her hands, and then springs at more ugly heads in the windows, which must be kept clear at whatever cost. The flames crackle merrily below as the fire gains headway, and the Carlists seem to be abandoning the attack to some extent, but the heat will either roast their enemies in the car, or drive them out to fall victims to those who lie in wait. In the midst of this intensely dramatic situation there suddenly rings out upon the night air a shrill cry—the voice is clear and resonant, piercing the adding terror to the terror to the heart of each Carlist. "Fly! fly for your lives, comrades! It is a trap! We are lost! The soldiers are surrounding us. Fly in the name of the Virgin!" Wild excitement ensues—men utter oaths, and the wounded pray aloud to be taken off the carriage—his head out of the carriage—his eyes closed—the voice that has uttered those thrilling words in Spanish. It is Mercedes—yes, as he glances along

MUNYON Thousands Indorse His Improved Homoeopathic Remedies. Druggists Kept Busy Handing out These Curative Little Pellets. Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Kidney Troubles, Blood Diseases and all Nervous Complaints and Throat and Lung Affections Positively Cured by Munyon's Improved Homoeopathic Remedies.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR MUNYON'S GUIDE TO HEALTH, BUT A 25-CENT REMEDY AND CURE YOURSELF. Mr. Peter Murphy, the well known and popular news dealer, 314 Dorchester Street, Montreal, says: "Being a great sufferer from dyspepsia I resolved to try Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure. The effect was wonderful, and I am glad to say I have had more relief from this great medicine than anything I have ever tried. I will continue to use it and expect soon to be cured. I must certainly testify to the good that this remedy had already done me."

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures but it does not cost more than a few cents. Price 25c. Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach trouble. Price, 25 cents. Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25 cents. Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness, and speedily heals the lungs. Price, 25 cents. Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pain in the back, limbs or groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price, 25 cents. 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 Female Remedies are a boon to all women. Munyon's Asthma Remedies relieve in 30 minutes and cure permanently. Price, \$1. Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail. The Catarrh Cure—price 25c.—eradicates the disease from the system, and the Catarrh Tablets—price 25c.—cleanse and heal the parts. Munyon's Nerve Cure is a wonderful nerve tonic. Price, 25 cents. Munyon's Visualizer 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 & 13 Albert St., Toronto, answered with free medical advice for any disease.

where the prefect of police may be found—even the daily habits of his high and mighty functionaries are well known to them. Hence it is that Jack's driver has no difficulty in taking his patron to the building where he will be able to find the head of the greatest police force of modern times in work—for Monsieur le Prefect has a holiday very seldom, and at certain hours is always to be found in his office. Jack knows himself where he is going—he has not spent weeks and even months in Paris without learning a few things, though as yet it has never been his fortune to meet the prefect of police save in a social way. Leaving his vehicle in a quiet street he enters a police station to be in public house, and is one of the private ways for reaching the elevated office of the head officer. On the way he passes two quiet men who look at him closely, and then silently bow, pointing onward. In this manner he finally reaches a room where several officers are gathered—they look like the aids of a general waiting either to deliver reports or receive orders which will really be their case. One of them steps forward, looks him in the face, and says: "You are Doctor Evans?" "Yes, I would see the prefect," replies Jack. "He is expecting you—pass through yonder door, and you will find him," is the astounding answer Doctor Jack receives—he can hardly believe it, he hears, for not to a single soul has he mentioned his intentions with regard to having a visit to this place—surely, he scores a point in his mind, and he is sure of a supernatural power to be able to read one's very thoughts.

FISH RECEIPTS, RAILWAY RECEIPTS, BILLS, PRINTED AND PLAIN ENVELOPES, BILL HEADS, SHIPPING LABELS AND TAGS. Supplied at honest prices and shortest notice at the Advance Office! Orders by mail receive special attention! 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.

Supplied at honest prices and shortest notice at the Advance Office! Orders by mail receive special attention! 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.

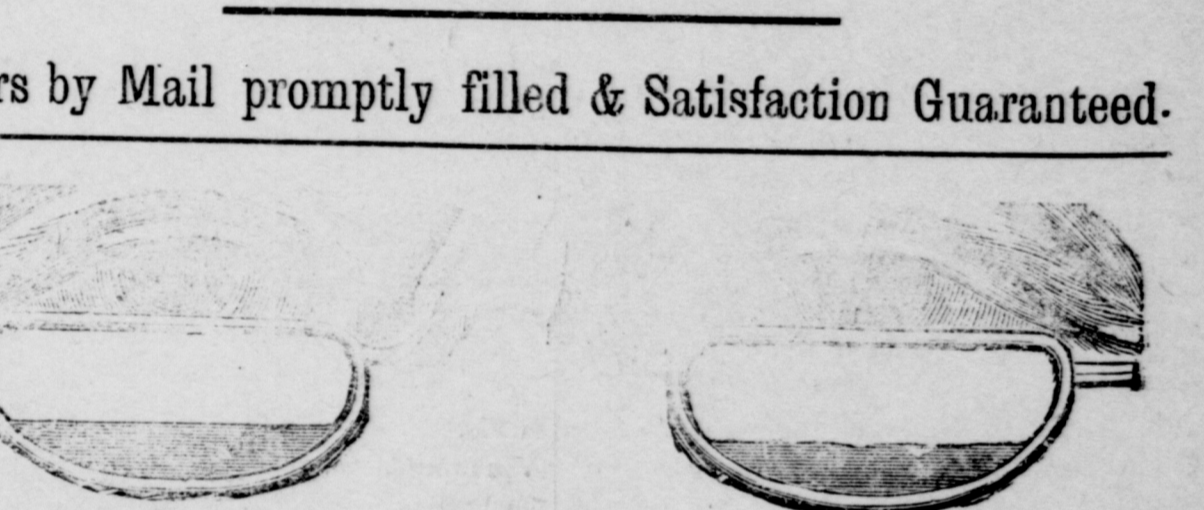
MILLERS' FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS, RITCHIE WHARF, CHATHAM, N. B. Successors to Gillespie Foundry. Established 1852. Mill, Railway, and Machine Work, Marine Engines, Boiler repairing. Our Brass and Composition Castings are worthy a trial, being noted throughout the country. All work personally supervised. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for estimates before ordering elsewhere. Mill Supplies, Fittings, Pipe, etc. in stock and to order. JAS. G. MILLER.

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, DRAFTS, 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.



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

ASK FOR 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 OOOKE & CO. MERCHANT TAILORS, Dunlap, McKim & Downs, WALLACE, N. S. GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS. DUNLAP, COOKE & CO., AMHERST, N. S. ADMINISTRATOR'S FOR SALE. NOTICE. Good Seed Potatoes. 50 Barrels Good Grades Seed Potatoes from one of best farmers in the place apply at Chatham Sept. 1, 1896. MRS. WM. JOFFING. W. S. LOGGIE Co. Ltd.