

BUSINESS NOTICE

The "MIRAMICHI ADVISOR" is published at Chatham, N. B., every Thursday morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of the day.

It is sent to any address in Canada, or the United States (Postage prepaid by the publisher) at one dollar a year, payable in advance.

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the month, are inserted at eight cents per line, and at five cents per line for each continuation.

Yearly or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of \$5.00 on each year. The matter, if space is secured by the advertiser, may be changed under arrangement made therefor with the publisher.

The "MIRAMICHI ADVISOR" having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester and New Brunswick, and in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton, is a valuable medium for the advertiser.

Printing and Agricultural pursuits, offer superior inducements to advertisers. Address Editor Miramichi Advisor, Chatham, N. B.

Builders' shingles generally lumber planed and matched to order.

BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING. Stock of DISC BLADES and other lumber CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

WANTED. A MAN to sell Canada grown Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs and Bulbous Plants, etc.

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

FASHIONABLE TAILORING. Made to order in the latest style.

Ladies Spring Jackets, Capes and Mantles; perfect fit guaranteed; men's and boys work will receive special attention.

S. H. UNDERHILL TAILOR. Next door to the store of J. R. Snowball, Esq. CHATHAM - N. B.

MIRAMICHI ADVISOR

VOL. 23. CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JANUARY 7, 1897. D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. TERMS—\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

WE DO JOB PRINTING

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills. PRINTING FOR SAW MILLS A SPECIALTY.

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

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

JUST OPENING. MACKENZIE'S

QUININE WINE AND IRON. THE BEST TONIC AND BLOOD MAKER.

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

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

SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, NEWEST MAKES IN DRESS GOODS.

WOOL, BRUSSELS & TAPESTRY CARPETS, BLACK & COLORED CASHMERE & MERINOS.

ART MUSLINS, CRETONNES & REPPS, LACE CURTAINS & COUNTERPANES.

LACES, RIBBONS & HAMBURGS, 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. ALSO A FULL & COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

J. B. SNOWBALL. 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. CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY. AUTUMN 1896.

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

Table with columns: MIXED EXPRESS, GOING NORTH, GOING SOUTH. Lists train numbers, destinations, and times.

FOR SALE. The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time. The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop at the following stations.

CONNECTIONS. For all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the C. P. RAILWAY.

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

DOCTOR JACK.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE, Author of "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain Tom," "Baron Sam," "Miss Pauline of New York," "Miss Caprice," Etc.

Abdallah Pasha, he knows that this day's work has gained for him the respect of an unscrupulous prince, who will descend to any depth in order to win the game.

He wraps up the hit of the sword in a newspaper which he takes from his pocket, intending to cast it among the trophies, as a souvenir to remind him of this affair.

Shouts arise, for the scene in the arena is the old familiar one of charging bull and fleeing chulos, but the animal is only an ordinary specimen, and soon wears after hurling one wretch into the crowd, when the dark hovers appear, cast their decorated missiles, and decorate the prize cattle at Christmas time in Old England.

At the second matador comes out, makes a bungling stroke, and has to repeat the job before he succeeds in finishing the animal, to the disgust of the audience, who, in derision, loudly cheer for the American, to whom the bull, of course, makes no response.

There are other bulls waiting their turn, but a few scoot at him, and many in the audience, who admire bravely such as the American has shown, and empty seats begin to become frequent.

Jack himself is tired and disgusted with the business. Still, as long as the ladies make no complaint, he does not offer to withdraw, but welcomes with a suggestion from Don Carlos that they depart.

The arena is again being cleared for action as they turn away. Jack notes the fact that the Turkish embassy has been shown, and the thought in his mind takes the shape of a speculation as to whether he will ever look upon the face of the pasha again, little suspecting the strange train of events that lie in the near future, and which must bring them in contact.

They push through the crowd. Everyone recognizes the American matador, and a few shout at him, darkly. Pedro Vasquez has friends, and they instinctively hate the man who accomplished that in which the matador failed.

The exit is reached. A crowd is pouring out. Jack, in the jam, endeavouring to protect the ladies as much as possible, slips a slip of paper through his hand. He does not know who placed it there, and carelessly slips it in his vest pocket to be examined at leisure, doubting not but that he will find some anonymous Spanish damsel, who imagines she adores him because he has been too agile and shrewd for old toro, Jack.

CHAPTER V. At last they gain the street crowd, already swollen by those leaving the pavilion, and as the word goes round that the brave American is to have the most terrible bull ever seen in Madrid, and desisted the reward to the poor of the city, murmurs of admiration arise.

Don Carlos secures a vehicle, into which all crowd, and soon the more quiet streets of the Spanish city are gained, where they converse at leisure. The elder gentleman speaks again of Jack's bravery, and the seniors join in his praise, but she who was the incentive for the act says never a word in connection with it. This piques Jack exceedingly, and he begs the others to say no more—that it did not amount to a great deal, any way, as he has seen bulls even more fierce in the land of the Montezumas, which remark brings him a quick glance and a smile from Mercedes, who has not forgotten what she said when comparing the animals of the two countries.

The ride is continued along the beautiful Calle del Prado, for the street is fire, and all feel an exhilaration after the bad atmosphere in the Plaza del Toros. Just opposite the museum the senior catches a signal to stop, and orders the driver to wait for them.

Here they spend quite a time with pleasure, for the museum contains a wonderful collection of rare paintings, and, as usual, quite a crowd is in the gallery, and the artist's name is always made for the museum of the first thing. Here almost all of the old masters are represented, from Rubens and Murillo to Raphael, and the artistic mind finds enough for a long continued feast to cover several days.

People are still crowding in, coming from the bull-fight, many of them travellers. A small admission fee is charged, something one seldom finds in the art galleries of Europe, though the attendants must always be tipped.

Jack is interested more in the lovely woman at his side than the pictures in the gallery, nevertheless he manages to catch a few words from the masterpieces, and express a pious thank for modern painting—bits of exquisite landscape, especially when there is some animal in focus. You see Jack's artistic education has been neglected, and as a general thing he sees through the eyes of the nineteenth century, and not with glasses three hundred years old, which accounts for his love of nature, and repugnance of gloomy paintings, no matter how valuable.

In front of one, however, he does stand entranced—it is a Murillo—"Rebecca at the Well." The colours of garments and features, the well with its bucket, the maidens in the foreground with their loveliness of form, feature, and manner, and the turbaned Oriental attendants farther back, attending to the camels, make a bright scene that catches the eye of the most ordinary observer.

As Jack turns to make some remark to his companion, he comes face to face with the man whose gaze he has caught at the bull-fight—the Turk. This time he gives as good as he receives. The pasha stops and speaks to Mercedes. Jack's eyes are upon her, and he notes a singular fact. In his rambles through the South-Western States he has more than once seen a rattlesnake charming in a herd, and noted the manner in which the poor reptile advanced and retreated, yet lacking the power to break the spell, and bound to fall a victim unless help came.

Somehow he is impressed with the idea now that such a scene is being enacted before him. Mercedes laughs lightly, but there is something in her manner that betrays concern, anxiety—fear of this man.

In the ordinary case it has always been Jack's plan to shoot the head of the serpent, and save the bird. Perhaps he may have an opportunity to do something of the same sort here, for it is noticeable he will keep his wits about him and watch.

The pasha says something in a language to Mercedes, who, turning back, introduces through two men, her two boys. Both bow gravely, but neither extends a hand. The pasha, in excellent English, makes a remark about the dexterity of the American in regard to killing a bull, and with her foot holds he already has upon the ladder of fame if he cares to carry on the business, to which Jack, unruffled, replies that he had rather practice his skill upon something more human than bulls, and has a mission in life a little above the feat of living upon the dexterity of a single Spanish audience at a bull-fight.

Just at this moment Doctor Jack's eyes, in ranging past the pasha, fall upon something that gives him a start. It is a face—one such as Murillo would have loved to paint.

The girl is not a native of Madrid. Her face, light hair, and wonderfully bright blue eyes, together with her costume, and, above all, the way in which she carries herself, stamp her as a New Yorker. It is generally true that there is an individuality about the New York girl that can be detected even by careless observers, and Jack could never be called that.

He crosses himself, and in a few minutes to speak to Mercedes for acquaintance, he says, but, truth to tell, he has never set eyes on the face of this American girl before. In his pocket he carries a photograph, and watching his chance, he takes this out to compare the face with that of the stately girl who gazes about, smiling, upon something that gives him a start. It is a face—one such as Murillo would have loved to paint.

"There can be no mistake. I wonder how she will receive me, and whether my story may be credited. Well, here goes, at any rate, my charge has come."

It is easy to understand now why Doctor Jack's glance roved so often in the direction of the foreign quarter at the bull-fight. He was looking for this face.

Perhaps, in comparison with the wonderful features of Mercedes, this American girl is not so beautiful, but there is something better about her features—they are full of expression, animation, and life. One might go a long way without discovering a face that can compare with that which Doctor Jack fastens his eyes on.

The two are the opposite of nature as revealed in womanhood—one with olive-complexion, violet eyes, black as midnight, hair figure, and the delicate characteristic of the Latin race; the other fair, frank, fearless, full of love for a frolic, tender if need be, but always her own true self.

Such a thought flashes through the mind of Doctor Jack as he looks at the girl before him, but time is precious, and the golden opportunity may not hold out.

He has by this time managed to push his way through the crowd, and now close beside the divinity from Chatham, indeed, if he but chooses to do so, he might touch her. Instead, he waits until she looks his way, a trifle annoyed because she is hemmed in by a group of natives, and his silk attire in danger of being crushed.

Their eyes meet. Jack half smiles, and is anxious to see her start visibly. Does she know him? Impossible, for he has never before met this girl face to face, though just at present his mind is busy with a project to have some sort of connection with her.

He wastes no more time, for surely this chance meeting is auspicious. It must be a coincidence, a happy coincidence. He looks at her, and says: "I beg pardon, but am I not addressing Miss Alice Morton, of New York?"

She freezes him with her look, and drawing up to her full height, replies: "That is my name, sir, but I have not the honour of your acquaintance."

The manner heightens more than the words would signify, and some men might have been alarmed, but Doctor Jack, who has a good deal of hand-difficult game, and was never known to shirk in any well-stocked preserve, snatching his trophies from the wild mountain brook and lakes, where they had every chance in their favour:

Continued on 4th page.

General News and Notes. Humility is the perfume of nations. Politeness costs little and yields much. Never shirk a duty to dodge a criticism. He who serves willingly serves gracefully. Never attempt duty but in God's strength.

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 gives benefit. 75 cents. Warranted by J. Pallen & Son.

One hour to-day is worth two to-morrow. It is brave to overcome, it is saintly to endure. Borrowed trouble is always the most burdensome. It is not great deeds but faithful lives that God rewards.

ENGLISH SPANIN LINIMENT removes all hard, sore or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bones, Sweeney, Stiffness, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Loughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Balm ever known. War-anted by J. Pallen & Son.

Whenever love talks to us it speaks our mother tongue. A better thing than riches is contentment without them. The more we love men, the more we see in them to love. Sturdy be quiet, except when duty calls upon you to speak. Iron, on human or animal, cured in 3 months with Wood's Sanitary Lotion, Warranted J. Pallen & Son.

A man without soul is like a wagon without springs. Every day of our life is a page in our book. How are you writing it? Self-denial is the virtue that is most admired and least practiced. A Wonderful Fish Producer. This is the little given to Scotts Emulsion 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.

Don't try to offset the meanness of to-day with the goodness of yesterday. Charles Lamb said that a laugh is worth a hundred groans at any market. First keep yourself in peace, and then thou shalt be able to pacify others.

THE MEDICAL HALL. BATH GLOVES AND MITS. SPONGES. TOILET SOAPS. JUST ARRIVED AT Mackenzie's Medical Hall, CHATHAM, N. B. May 18, 1896.

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 attendances first rate. WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.

REVERE HOUSE. Near Railway Station, Campbellton, N. B. formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan. Comfortable accommodation for permanent or transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with Sample Rooms. GOOD STABLING on the premises. Mrs. Desmond, Proprietress.

HEAD QUARTERS. THE HEADQUARTERS FOR DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES AND TOILET ARTICLES. IS AT THE NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE. We have on hand now, as usual, of the different Maladies, Liverworts, Cough Syrups, Tonics, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, 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 rates.

We also call your attention to our Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Tobacco Pipes, 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. all kinds cut and made to order on the premises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable rates.

LADIES' COATS & SACQUES. Satisfaction Guaranteed. THE LONDON GUARTEE AND ACCIDENT CO. The only British Co. in Canada issuing Guarantee Bonds and Accident Policies.

Accident Insurance at lowest rates. Protect your life and your time by taking a policy in THE LONDON. FRANCIS A. GILLISPIE, AGENT.

CHATHAM RESIDENCE For Sale. The Subscriber, being desirous of selling his Chatham Residence known as "Sunnyside," will receive tenders from parties wishing to purchase.

The property is on the corner of Henderson and Howard Streets—one of the finest residential locations of Chatham—and the house is one of the most handsome and commodious in town. There are ample OUT-BUILDINGS, INCLUDING STABLE AND COACH HOUSE—ALSO A GARDEN AND ORCHARD—the whole being in a first residence for a gentleman's family. D. T. JOHNSTON, Bathurst, N. B.

TINSMITH WORK. The subscriber begs to inform his friends and the general public that he has re-established himself in the business of a general Tinsmith and Iron Worker in the shop opposite the W. T. Harris store, Currier 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.

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