

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

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Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., AUGUST 25, 1898.

First Elephant in America.

It is not generally known that a former citizen of Owensboro brought across the ocean the first elephant ever in America.

The name of the gentleman was Moses Smith, who at one time owned a vast body of land from the mouth of Panther creek up the river, embracing nearly all the present farms in the neighborhood.

Mr. Smith was at Paris with his brother and had "more money than he knew what to do with."

He told his brother that he intended taking something to America that the people would not see in the neighborhood.

"You had better get an elephant," said the jocular brother, and that was what Moses did.

He picked out the biggest animal he could find and paid an enormous price for it.

He brought it to New York where it was a nine days' wonder, but the owner soon found that he had something worse than the proverbial white elephant on his hands.

He tried to sell it, but could find no buyer and at last offered it for a small price which was equally unsuccessful.

Finally he found a man who agreed to pay him \$100 for it, and this individual put it on exhibition.

He was so successful that he went into the show business and made a fortune out of Mr. Smith's elephant.

Colonel Frank McKernan of Adairville is a grandson of Mr. Smith, who lived to a great age at his home in this country.—Owensboro (Ky.) Inquirer.

Satan at Camp Meeting.

We will call him Bishop Simmons. During the afternoon the younger ministers had listened to him with veneration and respect, and when they returned to him a dignified and careful listener.

The afternoon was delightful and the camp meeting service was a long one. The good bishop was a keen lover of the word, and after the meeting had closed he strolled off for a smoke.

He was found an abrupt lodger entirely out of the view of the camp grounds, and going down around to the foot of this hill his cigar and prepared for a quiet half hour.

At chance to see one of the younger ministers took a walk from the grounds, and finally came to the top of the same ledge, and looking down, saw the bishop.

For the space of a moment or two he stood with his eyes in his eyes, and then, stooping down, he said in a sort of triumphant tone:

"Ah, Father Simmons, I've caught you burning incense to the devil."

The bishop took up his cigar and turned about until he had swung the speaker fully into view, and then added slowly in a deep voice:

"But I didn't know he was so near."

—Current Literature.

An Example of O'Connell's Wit.

Daniel O'Connell, though brilliant and witty, was dourly vulgar when he set out to attack an opponent. At a Dublin election he started against Edward Stanger, a very dignified and handsome man, by declaring him a fellow whose visage would frighten a hare from his oats.

The lord mayor, who presided, remarked on these amenities and said it might be supposed that a critic like Hamlet's father, was endowed with Hyperion curls and the front of Jove himself, instead of a wrinkled brow and a scraggy wig.

As for himself, he would not be unwilling to compete with him in the matter of coarseness with a stubble of gray hair, crumpled "Ladies, I demand your instant judgment!" Of course he had the laugh and the best of the encounter.—San Francisco Wave.

An Unexplained Point.

Peter Lombard points a moral in the English Church Times with this story: "Mrs. Freddie, the excellent wife of the shop of Chamberlain's town in the Midlands, does admirable work by talking to them out of her own experiences and giving them wholesome advice. She did so the other day at Mndoury, near Oxford."

Next the recorder's daughter at Mndoury said to one of the audience of the previous evening, "Well, Mrs. Freddie, what did you think of Mrs. Freddie's address?" "Oh, it was very good."

"What do you mean, Mrs. Freddie?" "Well, she didn't tell us what she does when Mr. Freddie comes home drunk."

We should like a little advice on that score point."

He Wasn't Left.

Biggs—Quite a rivalry between Tom Griggs—Yes, I understand they're both seeking the hand of Miss Triffett.

Griggs—They both called at her house the other evening and at once began the exciting game of trying to outbid each other in the matter of presents.

Griggs—That's the question. It was a rainy night, and Tom did not take away the poorest umbrella when he left the house.—Boston Transcript.

Carries His Hatchet in His Boot Leg.

In some places men carry bowie knives and guns in their boot legs. One day in Fulton fish market in this city a man carrying a hatchet in his boot leg, but the hatchet is for peaceful purposes. It is an implement much used in the market for opening up for nailing up boxes and barrels in which fish are packed, and the boot leg seems to be the handiest place to carry it.—New York Sun.

Mme. de Pompadour encouraged fan painting and also collected fine specimens of the work. Greuze, Watteau and other great artists did not disdain to lend their talents to the art. These pictures were done mostly on vellum or chicken skin.

Securing a Lunatic.

In one of the most fashionable districts of Paris a most remarkable marriage was celebrated in the month of July. The bride was a young woman named Mlle. Delaplume who was sitting in her boudoir the other day in a house situated in a street off the Boulevard St. Germain.

Suddenly a ring came to the door, and one of her servants, having opened it, ushered in a well dressed man looking like a superior sort of valet. He told Mlle. Delaplume that he had a letter from one of her friends, a countess, and from the young woman put her hand out to receive the missive the stranger seized her fingers, pressed them to his lips, and then, sinking on his knees, made a passionate declaration of love.

Mlle. Delaplume saw by the man's eyes that he was dangerously mad, and, fearful of a tragedy, she accepted his offer with apparent calmness. Then she

invited the strange visitor to the mayor's office in order to have the nuptial knot tied. The man accompanied her with alacrity to the establishment in question, where a secretary informed of the real state of affairs, pretending to read the civil marriage regulations. The mock bridegroom was then taken by a detective to the police depot under the delusion that he was bound for a prison cell, there to give an order for a sumptuous wedding breakfast. The man was, it appears, formerly employed as a valet by one of Mlle. Delaplume's friends.—Paris Letter.

The Birth of the Prince.

Paris was in an uproar. The whole city was as if insane. Church bells rang joyful peals, great guns fired equally joyful salutes, happy announcements were posted up at every point of vantage, and excited crowds besieged every entrance and avenue to the palace in a perfect delirium of joy.

Now, after many years, I find it difficult to understand—or indeed almost to recall—that many of those then absent so enthusiastically for joy are the same people who lately yelled with savage fury: "A bas l'empire! A bas l'empire!"

Equally mad was the enthusiasm, equally mad the delight, when the prince imperial was baptized, and equally mad were the howls of fury against the whole imperial family when the sad news came of the reverse the imperial army had suffered when battle after battle had been lost.

Some of the noblest, the most generous, the most self devoted men I have ever known in the course of a somewhat long life have fought among Frenchmen—men quite worthy to be classed among the grandest heroes of antiquity. But there is a reverse side to the medal, and when the tigerish nature of the excitable Frenchman is roused he is capable of a savage cruelty very near akin to that of the wild beast to which he has been compared.—Cornhill Magazine.

Satan as a Landlord.

There is only one spot on the earth's surface that has actually been willed, bequeathed and bequeathed to his satanic majesty. This spot lies 4 1/2 miles south of Helsinki, Finland.

A few years ago Lara Heilander died in the little town of Pihlajavesi, in the above named county, leaving considerable property in the shape of landed estate. How he had come into possession of so much had no one seemed to know, but he was a very bad citizen and was generally admitted to be a member of the league with wintahansa (satan) and that they had many business deals with each other.

This somewhat startling opinion was verified when old Heilander found a certified warranty deed which he had signed to Satan all his earthly possessions.

The will was to the same effect. The family have repeatedly tried to break the will, but so far, has been unsuccessful. The records plainly show that his sulphuric majesty has a legal right and title to some excellent grounds in the near vicinity of Helsinki.

The simple people of the neighborhood have changed the course of the road, and have erected a stone monument, the blackthorn of England, Prunus spinosa, was the wood used in these divisions, or whatever these superstitious practices may be termed. Hazel had a very wide meaning in the olden times, and the elm, as well as the nut now known as such, was hazel. One of these elms, now known as the "wintahansa," was the favorite wood for making wigs, and provision chests, and was therefore known as the wintahansa. In the present day it is the wintahansa.

Our hamamelis received from the early settlers the name of witch hazel, and it is the correct term for our plant.—Meehan's Monthly.

Health Before Beauty.

Two Irishmen who had not met for years ran across each other in Derby, and the one of them, who had just returned from some most uncomplimentary journey for some most uncomplimentary reasons, said to the other:

"Long time since we met, Pat, isn't it?" "Great lot of things have happened since then."

"Yes, indeed. Look at meself. Sure, it's a fine fellow I am."

"You don't tell me."

"Faith, and O've got a fine, healthy boy, and the neighbors say he is the very picture of me."

"O'grady looked at Pat, who wasn't built on the model of a prize beauty."

"Och, well, what's the harm so long as the child's healthy?"—New York World.

As Spain Sees Teddy.

A Madrid paper informs its readers that "the commander in chief of the American army is one Ted Roosevelt, formerly a New York politician," who was "born near Harlem, emigrated to America when young," was educated at "Harvard academy, a commercial school" (there being "no universities or colleges in America"), and that his "bodyguard" is "fittily termed rough riders."

Dawson City Prices.

Here is a recent bill of fare of a Dawson City restaurant: Coffee or tea, 75 cents; soup, 75 cents; pie, 75 cents; potatoes, 75 cents; plate; soup, 75 cents; sandwiches, 75 cents each; steak, 75 cents; a portion of candied fruit, 75 cents; whiskey, 50 cents a glass; complete table d'hote meal, half an ounce of gold.

Culinary Information.

Miss—Do you call this sponge cake? Why, it's as hard as can be.

New Cook—Yes, mum, that's the way a sponge is before it's wet. Soak it in yoff tea, mum.—Town and Country Journal.

In a Wet Season.

"I see," the editor said, "that you have rhymed 'gait' with 'rain.'"

"Yes," the office poet assented.

"Well, it doesn't go. It may be all right in the weather report, but you are hinged as a poet."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Smoke as They Wash.

Cigarette smoking is a common practice among the colored washerwomen of New Orleans. They lean over the tub and make a quaint picture as the smoke curls from their lips.—Nebraska State Journal.

Devils in Petticoats.

The Russians are reported to have said when they first saw the highland regiments, "We thought we had come to fight with men, but find devils in petticoats."

A Wonderful flesh Producer.

This is the title given to Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil by many thousands who have taken 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 pure and reliable. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c and \$1.00.

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USE CARBOLIC - DISINFECTING POWDER,

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LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.

Every attention to THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.

Located in the business centre of the town. Washing and stable attendance first rate.

WM. JOHNSTON, PROPRIETOR.

WOVEN WIRE FENCING

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Manufactured and Sold by THE ONTARIO WIRE FENCING CO., LTD. Toronto, Ontario.

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO.

Guarantee Bonds and Accident Policies.

Accident Insurance at lowest rates. Protect your life and your time by taking a policy with LONDON.

JAS. G. MILLER, AGENT.

Value of Toes in Walking.

The idea that the lesser toes are necessary in walking is generally entertained, and it has been a surprise to European physicians to learn that amputation of all the lesser toes of both feet has been followed by complete recovery and the restoration to usefulness of both the feet operated upon. The feet healed slowly after the operation, but very steadily and without unpleasant complications. The operation was performed, and in a little more than a year and a half the patient danced all night and experienced no inconvenience whatever on account of having only one toe on each foot. She rides, plays tennis and enjoys every sport that girls of her age are fond of. The cause of the trouble was originally chilblains, which was neglected until it produced contraction of the muscles with the most intense pain, which was at times so severe that she could not enjoy the necessary amount of sleep. Surgeons are of the opinion that a great deal of needless suffering is endured which might be relieved by extremely simple operations on the feet.—New York Ledger.

Reverend House.

Near Railway Station, Chatham, N. B.

Comfortable accommodation for permanent transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with

Sample Rooms.

GOOD STABLING on the premises.

Mrs. Desmond, Proprietor.

AYER'S Hair Vigor

Restores natural color to the hair, and also prevents it falling out.

H. W. Fenwick, Digby, N. S., says: "A little more than two years ago my hair began to fall out, and I was very much distressed. I tried many remedies, but all failed. I then used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and in a few weeks my hair began to grow again, and it is now as thick and as healthy as ever. I can truly say that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the best I ever used."—New York Ledger.

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