

BUSINESS NOTICE

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

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

Vol. 24. No. 11.

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, JANUARY 26, 1899.

D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

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.

ASK FOR

R. A. LAWLOR, Barrister-At-Law Solicitor Conveyancer Notary Public, Etc. Chatham, N. B.

Homan & Puddington SHIP BROKERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL SURGEON DENTISTS. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics.

Adams House Wellington St. Chatham, N.B.

THOS. FLANAGAN, PROPRIETOR. 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 etc. very best, also japanned stamped and plain tinware in endless variety, all at the best stock, which I will sell low for cash.

A. C. McLean, Chatham. IMPROVED PREMISES just arrived and on Sale at Roger Flanagan's

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers, \$1.90. Clothes Wringers, \$2.50. Daisy Churns, \$3.75.

Barber's Toilet Clippers, Horse Clippers, Lawn Shears, Accordions, Violins, Bows and Fixings.

Farming Tools, All Kinds Mower Sections, 70c. doz. Heads, 40c. each. Knife Hens, \$3.00.

My Stock of General Hardware is complete in every branch and too numerous to mention.

All persons requiring goods in my line will save money by calling on me, as they will find my prices always down below the lowest, prove this by calling.

J. R. GOGGIN. WE DO Job Printing DEPOT. At the Old Stand Cunard Street, Short's Bran Cornmeal Cracked Feed Hay and Oats E. A. STRANG

STORIES OF THE SEA

By EDWARD JENKINS, M.P.

Author of "Little Lord," "Lord Bantam," "Gin's Baby," &c.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"It is all coming," she said to herself, and setting her teeth together, braced herself as bravely as she could for what she felt certain was to follow.

"Do you remember," the knight went on, quietly, "that when you first saw him you showed a great aversion to him? I saw your glance, and evidently his aspect was repulsive to you, partly no doubt because of the villainous red hair he had assumed for a disguise. I can assure you he looked much better without it. Indeed, for a Jewish-faced rascal, he was not such a bad-looking fellow. Well, yesterday cabin, heavily ironed. He could, however, move his hands about, and lift them. Two men were placed outside to guard him. They looked in on him last night at about twelve. You know how rough it was. A mattress had been arranged for him on the floor. He seemed to be lying on the mattress quietly enough. This morning at six the watch entered and found him dead.

"Dead!" cried Lady Peakman, sitting up in her berth, and looking at the knight in a way that startled him. "Dead, did you say? Dead? Dead? Yes, he died during the night to get hold of a sharp bradawl or auger, and with that he opened veins in both arms. The doctor says the man must have understood the business perfectly. The mattress was found deluged in blood, and he lay there quite cold. It is a terrible thing. 'Horrible' echoed Lady Peakman, lying down again and closing her eyes.

"You could imagine what a torrent of conflicting emotions then surged through her mind! The man was dead whom she had believed to be dead before. Twice dead for certain. This man, whom she had once loved, and yet whose resurrection had shaken her with a horror which was the most awful experience of her life. Dear Alas, poor wretch! Gone to his account wicked and unrepentant. Dead? Ay, what a relief! He can no longer threaten her. Her secret is buried with him. She was unconscious of Sir Benjamin's presence, waiting for her eyes to open, and her lips to speak. The lamp was lit. She turned her face and looked at him with a strange look he could not understand. She took his hand and clasped it nervously, warmly. Tears were in her face.

"This terrible business has exhausted you," he said. "There now, lie down and be quiet. I will leave you here. And he went out, leaving her to her own thoughts. She knew not what to think of this strange, unlooked-for incident. It was so very possible to believe in it. So deeply so truly had she realized all the errors of existing life, and now to be certain that the danger was removed, that only she and God held the secret, that her husband's and her daughter's honour were safe, seemed an incredible unreal. Yet the sense of relief gradually won its way over her mental and physical frame. And slowly it brought her to a blissful calm. Turning to her Bible, she brought her eye over psalm after psalm, and words which humanity has ever found to be the most powerful emotions of the soul, welled up like a spring out of the experiences of past ages, as fresh as receiving, as if they had been written for her today.

"Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice, and let mine supplications come unto thee. O Lord, Lord, shouldst mark iniquity, O Lord, who shall stand? But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared. My soul waiteth for the Lord, more than they that watch for the morning. I say, more than they that watch for the morning. If we say that out of this dreadful experience this woman by-and-by became forth altered, softened, chastened, settled, who shall seem to be incredulous. Life passed away. It died, with all its evil influences—and was buried. It had only slumbered when he—the Memphistocrat came in, and the goodly disappeared. But now that he was gone who had come back in circumstances as happy as his, and who had produced a fearful retribution had departed from her, now that she could safely bury the past with him, she felt that a gentler spirit came in, and that the session of her heart, she felt as if a humming, but a holy influence had breathed upon her life. It was a slandering dread of the future, and not a terror that morose departing cloud carrying away with it the mist and darkness of a hard experience. But whose beams now cheered her way. And it was clear that all this must for ever be locked in her own breast. The rest of her changed manner, pursuits, hopes, could not be revealed. To tell it to Sir Benjamin, would be to inflame a needless, and perhaps a remediless pain. To tell it to her daughter's sake nothing must be risked. There was no human being with whom this burden should be shared. Perhaps it might be left where the grim in the allegory left it; but if not, it must be carried bravely by herself alone.

God is more pitiful than man. He had closed up and sealed over for this poor, proud, erring woman such a past as a malignant society would have rejoiced to peer into, to uncover, to dissect, to set up in the light of day as most delightful scandal. Could we, ever needing pity, only be as compassionate. He who requires it not! Could we, men and women, only imitate the Divine benevolence, and charitably veil for our brethren and sisters their dead disastrous past in order to render more fruitful of hope the redeeming future! Could our Christmas time, our Christmas church-goings, our Christmas greetings, our Christmas pleasures, only bring near to us the spirit of the Christmas Child, who in His manhood looking sidily upon discovered sin, reproved the malignant and hypocritical censurers, while to the trembling sinner He gently said: 'Neither do I condemn thee. Go in peace, and sin no more!'

CHAPTER XIII. There were many signs on board the Kamschatka that its mariners were soon expecting to approach the land. The passengers now being accustomed to the motion of a ship, and tempted by the finer weather, gladly watched the sailors, under the direction of the quartermasters, busily overhauling the tackle and covering the boats, or here and there, where there were marks of wear, putting on injured bulk a patch of paint, or in that delicate but skilful way in which sailors do these odd jobs, splicing and reaving, and sewing, and tarring staves, braces, ropes, rigging, netting, or tarballs which had been injured by the

GARDEN OF EDEN.

Some Celebrated Explorers Believe It Can be Found.

The distinguished explorer, Major Seton Karr, has left Aden for Somaliland, in his search for the precise position of the Garden of Eden. Henry M. Stanley's view of the matter, as set forth in his wonderful account of his explorations, has long since led many archaeologists to transfer their allegiance from the long-accepted site in Asia, to the valley of Shari. W. Marshall Adams, the distinguished authority on paleography, disagrees with Major Karr in placing the site of the garden in the valley itself, but agrees as to the vicinity, maintaining that the immediately adjoining plateau of Central Africa was the cradle of the human race.

It has been proved beyond all doubt that the territory of Eden was not a district through which four rivers had their full course, but was essentially a watershed, containing a single river, and four 'heads' of this description exactly corresponds with the great basin of Central Africa, which contains the single river, the Shari, and the heads of four rivers, the Zambezi, the Niger, the Nile and the Congo. The Nile in the eastern part of this plateau, 'covering 3,000 square miles of the most gloriously beautiful land in the world,' a paradise of all kinds of animal life. Stanley describes it as being likely, from certain rocky eminences which lie to the eastward of the basin of the Shari, which would be the exact spot, to coincide with the description evolved from the later readings.

In the ceaseless war between the adherents of the Bible and the adherents of science any discovery which may throw a new light on the truth and falsity of the Pentateuch is eagerly pursued. According to the Scriptures, account our first parents went forth from Eden toward the East. This would just correspond with the most natural course, leaving the valley of the Shari, which would be to follow the course of the Bah-el-Ghazal, which trends slightly to the eastward before turning toward the north. From here, as the human family continued to multiply the migrations would gradually reach up to the parts about Somaliland. This is now generally acknowledged by Egyptian and the historians of the land of Punt, the sacred land to which the people of the Ptolemies ever looked back as the land of their origin. Still further down the Nile we come to the island of Meros, where Moses, according to Josephus, when a commanding General, in behalf of his master, defeated an overwhelming victory over the inhabitants of the Sudan, and where the famous French explorer, Cailland, discovered the ruins of Assur.

Each of these points would lead to the confirmation of the Scriptures, a most important point to either the Bible or the historian. It is also a pleasing reflection to consider that the armies of the modern Egypt, she in whose service so many races struggled and won, now honours victory over the inhabitants of the Sudan, and where the famous French explorer, Cailland, discovered the ruins of Assur.

TO BLOT OUT ENGLAND. How Russia Should Prepare for the Napoleonic War. A Reuter despatch from St. Petersburg, says: The Grashdanin publishes an article in which it asks whether Russia would not be acting wisely in renouncing the possession of Port Arthur and Talienwan. This renunciation would have the following effects: Firstly, to give her a free hand; secondly, to rid her of harbours, where in the event of a war with Great Britain, her ships would be caught like rats in a trap; and, thirdly, to spare her the cost of enormous defences.

By occupying herself chiefly with affairs in Northern China, especially that part of China which borders on Russia, in which Russia has a number of own possessions, and with the railway in Manchuria, Russia will be a "warning signal to the British, even in the south of China."

"Russia could not proceed," says the journal, "to desert her territory in the direction of Afghanistan, and prepare herself for the supreme combat which she must inevitably have, sooner or later, with Great Britain, profiting at the same time by the latter having scattered her forces in all directions—an error by which she will have weakened herself in India."

GREEN CITY FOLKS. Mrs. Hayseed—Yes, I had some city boarders during the summer, but I didn't interduce 'em around much 'cause I saw they wasn't first-class folks what goes out of the city every summer. Neighbor—Oh! They showed they'd never been in the country before, did they? Mrs. Hayseed—Yes, indeed. Why, the very first meal they asked for cream.

MAKING IT RIGHT. Madam, said the leader of the Best Citizen's League, I've come to inform you that we have just lynched your husband by mistake. Madam, the women covered her face with her hands and began to weep. There, the best citizen went on, don't cry. It's come on all right yet. We expect to get the right man before night.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENT'S TRADE MARKS AND DESIGNS REGISTERED IN U.S. & FOREIGN COUNTRIES. Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1.00. Single copies, 5c. MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 88 F St., Washington, D. C.

Canada House. Corner Water and St. John Sts., 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 at rate. Wm. Johnston, Proprietor.

The Factory JOHN McDONALD & CO. (Successors to George Cassady.) Manufacturers of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, AND— Builders' Furnishings, Generally. Lumber Planed and Matched to order. BAND AND SCROLLSAWING. Stock of Dimension and other Lumber constantly on hand. East End Factory, Chatham, N. B.

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 NAT. CO. LONDON & LANCASHIRE, IMPERIAL, LONDON & LANCASHIRE, ETNA, HARTFORD, NORWICH UNION ALLIANCE, PHOENIX, MANCHESTER. JAS. G. MILLER

Mark You! We have the BEST Studio, BEST assistants and the largest and most varied EXPERIENCE, and use only the BEST materials and therefore produce the Best Photographs. Whether our patrons be RICH or POOR we aim to please every time. —IF YOU WANT— Picture Frames Photographs or Tintypes Come and See Us. Messereau's Photo Rooms Water Street, Chatham.

WOOD GOODS! WE MANUFACTURE & HAVE For Sale Laths Paling Box-Shooks Barrel Heading Matched Flooring Matched Sheathing Dimensioned Lumber Sawn Spruce Shingles. THOS. W. FLEET, Nelson.

Medical - Hall BATH GLOVES AND MITTS PONGES A Beautiful Line of Toilet Soaps in Five Cents to One Dollar per Cake Just Arrived —AT— Mackenzie's Medical Hall CHATHAM, N. B.

Headquarters Headquarters for Drugs, Patent Medicines and Toilet articles is at NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE We have on and now, as usual, a Large & Fresh Supply of the different Mulsions, 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 and 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, Tobacco Pouches, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, etc. NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE. 7, L. STREET - Proprietor.

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.