

BUSINESS NOTICE

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

Advertisements, other than yearly or by the month, are inserted at the rate of one cent per line per week, for the first week, and three cents per line for each subsequent week.

G. B. FRASER, ATTORNEY & BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC. AGENT FOR THE NORTH BRITISH MERCANTILE FIRE INSURANCE CO.

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

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Furnaces! Furnaces!! Wood or Coal which I can furnish at Reasonable Prices.

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A. C. McLean, Chatham.

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R. Flanagan, ST. JOHN STREET, CHATHAM

Spectacles The undermentioned advantages are claimed for Mackenzie's spectacles.

The long evenings are here and you will want a pair of good glasses, so come to the Mackenzie Hall and be properly fitted or so charge.

J. D. B. MACKENZIE, Chatham, N.B., Sept. 24, 1898.

Insurance. SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL, IMPERIAL, LONDON & LANCASHIRE, LANCASHIRE, ETNA, HARTFORD, NORWICH UNION, PHENIX OF LONDON, MANCHESTER.

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THOS. W. FLEET, Nelson.

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MIRAMICHI FOUNDRY STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORK Chatham, N. B.

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BARRIERS SWEEP AWAY

No other moment in the course of a woman's life fraught with such significance, both in anticipation and retrospect, as the one which contains an offer of marriage. It is probably the basis of civilized society, it is certainly the culminating point of all stories, and the points of scenic arrangement and dramatic effect receive much attention from romance writers.

In fact I am free to confess that I had not reached my twentieth birthday without having occasionally dreamed of the hour when Sir Launcelot would come riding down. I even pictured in fancy the gorgeous drawing-room (not our own) or the romantic glen, when a manly voice should repeat nonsense and plead for the boon of my regard.

"I've been promoted, Kate, I'm junior partner now, and father has given me entire charge of the warehouse. That means a great deal to me now."

"I suppose so," I answered, intent upon balancing myself. "Yes—hadn't we better take the middle of the street here?—it means enough for two, if she isn't killing extravagant. I shall go east the first of April. Can you get ready to go with me by that time?"

The suddenness of the suggestion and the high wind took my breath, but I was able to answer with great dignity. "No, I think not."

"Good heavens! You don't mean to say that you won't have me, Kate?" "Why couldn't he call me Katherine, as I made every one else do, and spell it with a K?"

"You don't mean to say that you thought I would?" "Why, no, I—well—yes, I rather thought that you might."

I could not see Fred's face in the Egyptian darkness; the little quiver in his voice I did not notice until I recalled it afterwards. We were both so occupied in keeping our equilibrium that neither could analyze the mental state of the other. We walked on in silence, and I was obliged to depend upon Fred's sustaining arm more than ever. I wondered if he had expected me to be so anxious to take the "trip" with him, that I could accept his loveless, unromantic proposition. How I wished that I could tell him that my heart was another's, but I wasn't, and he knew it, and he would have said in calm kindness that we should always be friends as in the past, but he gave me no opportunity. His only further remark being, "What a thundering night!" a striking figurative one, by the way.

And I vowed a vow, in the depth of my injured fancy, that before I said "Yes" to Fred Moore that easy-going young gentleman should literally go down upon his knees in the most approved manner, and tell me that he worshipped the ground I walked upon, and that his only hope of life was in my smile. I meant that he should do it, too. If I was not too lightly won, neither was I to be lightly dropped. He left me, and I was obliged to depend upon Fred's sustaining arm more than ever. I wondered if he had expected me to be so anxious to take the "trip" with him, that I could accept his loveless, unromantic proposition. How I wished that I could tell him that my heart was another's, but I wasn't, and he knew it, and he would have said in calm kindness that we should always be friends as in the past, but he gave me no opportunity. His only further remark being, "What a thundering night!" a striking figurative one, by the way.

"Katherine!" cried mamma, "you are abusing your most faithful friend. He has been like a brother to you for years. You owe him too much to say any such thing."

THE FLY BURIED THE SPIDER.

"While strolling about in my garden the other day I was very much interested in the clever and almost human manner in which a large but ordinary house fly buried a dead spider."

"Your mother has gone to get some 'Poor mother!' After a pause—'Kate, you had better go to bed. I don't need any one here. It is night, isn't it?'"

"Let me stay, Fred. I want to take care of you a little. I am so sorry for you."

"Never mind, I'll be all right in a day or two."

"What is it?" "I am sorry for what I said the other night."

"That's all right, Kate. Don't worry. I had to speak and you had to answer. It is over now—almost."

"But, Fred, I am sorry I answered."

"But, Kate, he spoke with short breath and painfully. 'I'm sorry, too, for something, but upon my honor it never occurred to me. I've monopolized you for a long time, and have never given other fellows, better ones, perhaps, a chance to know you, and some of the boys were wild about you, too. And I'm not just the sort of a man you would care for, I care myself. He turned his pale face away with a pathetic quiver of the lip and blinking of the eye that wrung my heart. I sat upon the side of the bed and touched the limp hand beside me. The situation was growing desperate. I had not anticipated this, at all."

"Don't say that I don't want anybody else. I love you. Dear Fred, I have loved you all my life, truly I have. If you will only get well—"

"I know it, and you can send for the minister as soon as you like. I guess you won't object then to her sitting by me."

THE REAL WORK BEGINS.

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Canada House, Corner Water and St. John Sts., Chatham. LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM. Every attention paid to THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.

The Factory JOHN McDONALD & CO. (Successors to George Cassidy.) Manufacturers of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, AND—Builders' Furnishings generally. Lumber Planed and Matched to order. HAND AND SCROLL-SAWING. Stock of Dimension and other Lumber constantly on hand. East End Factory, Chatham, N. B.

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McKenzies Medical Hall CHATHAM, N. B.

THE BUFFALO MOTH. In Europe the insect is not especially noted as a household pest, and we are inclined to think that this is owing to the fact that carpets are but little used. In fact, we believe that only where carpets are extensively used are the conditions favorable for the great increase of the insect.

There is no easy way to keep the carpet pest in check. When it has once taken possession of a house nothing but the carpet and long-continued measures will eradicate it. The practice of annual house-cleaning, so often earnestly and hurriedly performed, is peculiarly favorable to the development of the insect. Two housecleanings would be better than one, and if but one it would be better to undertake it at midsummer than at any other season of the year.

Where convenience or conservatism demands an adherence to the old custom, however, we have simply to insist upon extreme thoroughness and a slight variation in the customary methods. The rooms should be attended to one or two at a time. The carpets should be taken up, thoroughly beaten, sprayed out of doors with benzine, and allowed to air for several hours. The rooms themselves should be thoroughly swept and dusted, the floors washed down with hot water, the cracks carefully cleaned out, and kerosene or benzine poured into the cracks and sprayed under the baseboards. The extreme inflammability of benzine and even its vapor when confined, should be remembered, and fire carefully guarded against. Where the floors are poorly constructed and the cracks are wide it will be a good idea to fill the cracks with plaster of Paris in a liquid state; this will afterwards set and lessen the number of harboring places for the insect. Before relaying the carpet, put tarred roofing paper should be laid upon the floor, at least around the edges, but preferably over the entire surface, and when the carpet is relaid it will be well to tack it rather lightly, so that it can be occasionally lifted at the edges and examined for the presence of the insect. Later in the season, if such an examination shows the insect to have made its appearance, a good though somewhat laborious remedy consists in laying a damp cloth smoothly over the suspected spot of the carpet and ironing it with a hot iron. The steam thus generated will pass through the carpet and kill the insects immediately beneath it.

These strenuous measures if persisted in are the only hope of the good housekeeper, as long as the system of heavy carpets covering the entire floor surface is adhered to. Good housekeepers are conservative people, but we expect eventually to see a more general adoption of the rug or square carpet, which may at all times be examined and treated if found necessary. Where the floors are bad the practice of relaying the carpet is inadvisable, and a slightly appearance, and while not as cleanly as a bare floor, affords still fewer harboring places for this insect.

We are in receipt of the following inquiry: Dear editor—our cow has gone dry, do you think we could sell her for dried beef if so, what?