

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.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

Vol. 26. No. 7.

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 27, 1900.

D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

Canada House.

Corner Water and St. John Sts., Chatham. LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM

The Factory

JOHN McDONALD & CO. (Successors to George Cassidy.) Manufacturers of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings

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

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.

A PROPHECIC SERMON.

A Clergymen From Holland Preaching to Boers Farthest from Their Struggle. The Cape Times says: "The Patriot has reprinted a remarkable sermon delivered by the Rev. Mr. Epeelstra at Pretoria on June 13, 1897.

SPEAR POINTS.

There are no dead saints. The better days will come only as you do your best to-day. The more intensive your faith the more extensive your influence.

IT DID.

From a nearer and more intimate view of politics, asked one of his old acquaintances, doesn't his corruption sometimes disgust you?

OUT OF SIGHT.

Mr. Crimmonbeak—That artist spent three days painting the picture of a goat. I never saw anything artistic in a goat.

TWO QUESTIONS.

Householder, to suspicious character—What do you want? Suspicious Character, thoughtfully, —I dunno; what yer got?

G. B. FRASER ATTORNEY & BARRISTER NOTARY PUBLIC.

R. A. LAWLOR, Barrister-At-Law

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL SURGEON DENTISTS.

Furnaces! Furnaces!!

STOVES COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR

PUMPS! PUMPS!!

IMPROVED PREMISES

Roger Flanagan's

R. Flanagan

Spectacles

Insurance.

Mrs. Jas. G. Miller.

WOOD GOODS!

THOS. W. FLEET,

Nelson.

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

MONARCH

Steel Wire Nails,

THEY NEVER LET GO, AND TAKE NO OTHERS.

KERR & ROBERTSON, SAINT JOHN N. B.

N. B.—In Stock and To Arrive 100 Dozen K. & R. AXES.

Miller's Foundry & Machine Works

RITCHEY 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.

TUG BOATS, STEAM YACHTS and other Crafts built to Order

Our Marine Ship has a Capacity for Vessels up to 100 Tons.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Hardware

Ready-Mixed Paints, all shades, including the Celebrated Weather and Waterproof

THE BEST EVER MADE.

School Blackboard Paint.

Gloss Carriage Paint, requires no Varnishing.

Graining Colors, all kinds.

Graining Combs, Dry Colors, all shades.

Gold Leaf, Gold Bronze, Gold Paint.

Stains, Walnut, Oak, Cherry, Mahogany, Roswood, Floor Paints

Weather and Waterproof.

Kalsomine, all shades.

7 lbs. English Boiled and Raw Oil, Pure.

1 Turpentine.

100 Kegs English White Lead and Colored Paints.

1 lb. Machine Oil, Extra Good, Neats Foot Harness Oil.

Ready-Mixed Metallic Roofing, 92 per cent. Iron.

10 Kegs 100 lbs. each, Dry Metallic Roofing, 92 per cent. Iron.

Paint and White Wash Brushes.

VARNISHES, Elastic Oak, Carriage, Copal, Demar, Furniture Hard Oil

Finish, Pure Shellac, Dira.

Joiners' and Machinists' Tools, a specialty.

Special attention to Builders' Materials in Locks, Knobs, Hinges, etc.

Sheet Lead and Zinc, Lead Pipe, Pumps.

75 Rolls Dry and Tarred Sheathing Paper.

75 Kegs Wire Nails.

30 Boxes Window Glass.

20 Kegs Horse Shoes.

15 Boxes Horse Nails.

Cast Steel, Bellows, Chain, Nuts, Bolts, Washers, Grindstones, Grindstone Fixtures.

Ice Cream Freezers, Clothes Wringers, Daisy Churns,

Cart and Waggon Axles, Cow Bells, Wire Screen Doors, Window Screens, Green Wove Wire, Barbed Wire Fencing, Counter Scales, Weigh Beans, Steelyards, Carpet Sweepers, Blasting Powder and Fuse, Sporting Powder, Guns, Revolvers. To arrive from Belgium 35 Single and Double Barrel Breach Loading Guns.

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

Farming Tools, All Kinds.

Mower Sections, Heads, Knife Heads, Mower Section Guards, Rivets, Oilers.

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

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

The COGGIN HARDWARE STORE, CHATHAM.

WE DO

Job Printing

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.

Printing For Saw Mills

WE PRINT—ON WOOD, LINEN, COTTON, OR PAPER WITH EQUAL FACILITY.

Compare our work and compare it with that of others.

Miramichi Advance Job Printing Office

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK.

POMPEII AND GALVESTON.

A COMPARISON OF THE DISASTERS THAT BEFELL THEM

Awful Calamity Which Overtook Pompeii—Over 2,000 Perished—One-Third More Fatalities Occurred in the Galveston Hurricane.

Pompeii is believed to have had rather more than 20,000 inhabitants. The city stood on an elevation overlooking the sea, the whole of the Bay of Naples being in view, while in the background loomed grim Vesuvius, the destined destroyer, close by flowed the River Sarno, which was crossed by a bridge. The volcano was supposed to be extinct and its sides were cultivated all the way up to the summit. Grapes were largely grown and wine making was an important industry in the neighborhood, which likewise produced cabbages famous for their excellence.

It was the city of the clan of the Pompeys, founded by the Oseans, an ancient Italian tribe in the sixth century B. C. or earlier, afterwards conquered by the Samnites, a rival tribe and eventually absorbed by mighty Rome. The culture of the people was very Greek; they worshipped various Greek gods and used the Greek names for their weights and measures. Being so beautifully situated and having a delightful climate Pompeii, was a favorite resort of wealthy Romans many of whom had villas there. Cicero had a handsome "cottage," as it would now be called, and the Imperial family maintained a palace close by. The villas were mostly on the high ground, back of the town toward Vesuvius and facing the sea.

Small earthquakes were frequent, but not much was thought of them. On the 5th day of February, in the year 63 A.D., there came

A TREMENDOUS SHOCK.

which was a warning of what was to follow. It threw down a large part of the city, including the beautiful temples of Jupiter, Apollo and Isis, but most of the damage was repaired by the time of the great catastrophe.

The eruption which was destined to be so memorable began early in the morning of Feb. 24, 79 A.D. Spectators looking from a great distance saw a mighty cloud spread and overhang the city like a vast and ominous umbrella. There was still plenty of time to get away in safety, and doubtless a majority of the people did escape, before the impending volcanic storm began. Judging from the number of skeletons thus far discovered, it seems probable that not more than about 2,000 persons actually perished. However, a great many who attempted to leave in boats may have lost their lives.

Admiral Pliny, with a fleet, was not far away, and letters brought by mounted couriers reached him as early as 1 p.m., that day begging him to come as quickly as possible with his ships and help to rescue the people. He set sail immediately, and, arriving, within sight of Vesuvius at nightfall, ran into the rain of pumice that was then falling. It was impossible to make a landing at Pompeii, and so he disembarked at Stabiae, where it was

HALLING CINDERS

at such a rate that during the night he was obliged to leave the room in which he slept for fear lest the door might be blocked up. On the following morning he died, being suffocated by volcanic fumes.

Early in the afternoon of February 24 the hail of pumice began to fall upon doomed Pompeii, the pieces averaging about the size of a walnut, together with torrents of rain. It must then have been almost too late for anybody who remained in the city to get away. Repeated shocks of earthquake contributed to the horror of the scene, incidentally demolishing the bridge over the Sarno and so shutting off escape in that direction. Meanwhile, rivers of pumice mixed with water flowed down the slope of Vesuvius on the other side and overwhelmed the neighboring Herculaneum.

The pumice fell in Pompeii until the streets of the city were covered eight to ten feet deep with it. Its weight broke in the roofs of many of the houses and the destruction of lives must already have been frightful. Nevertheless many of the people still survived, seeking refuge in cellars and other places of retreat. They must have imagined that there was still hope when early in the morning of the next day, Feb. 25, there came a great shock and ashes began falling in a continuous shower with the rain. Though day had arrived it grew darker than ever, if possible, a cloud of

FRIGHTFUL BLACKNESS

settling down over the land, while the lightning and thunder were appalling. Shock followed shock and the survivors must at last have concluded that their last hour was at hand. Such was in truth the case. The storm of ashes lasted nearly all day long. They drifted in through the windows of the houses and suffocated all who remained alive. They covered the city with a sheet of death six to seven feet thick.

This was completed the destruction of Pompeii. If the estimates of fatalities above quoted be fairly correct, the loss of life was not more than one-third as great as during the recent hurricane at Galveston whose horrors may be said to have fairly equalled those of this ancient catastrophe, though so different in kind. When it was all over the roofs of many of the houses still emerged above the volcanic debris, which had overwhelmed the city. Herculaneum however had wholly disappeared under the streams of mud, six-to-five feet deep in spots, which had flowed over it. This mud being a sort of natural

concrete, soon hardened into stone, which is to-day of such solidity as to make excavation work extremely difficult.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

He Tells of a Trifling Incident That Once Led to His Arrest.

"Of all the fool things that a man in my business can do," said the retired burglar, "the very fooliest of all is carrying about with him something that he's picked up in the course of his work. I used to think that writing letters and leaving them behind, something by which a man might some day be identified, was the most fool thing of all; but I am satisfied now that carrying something around is still worse. I realized this when something I was carrying got me into trouble."

"I always carried a lead pencil in my pocket, and I lost this pencil, somehow, one day, and the same night picked up another from a desk in a man's library and just tucked it in my pocket. I wanted a pencil and I just took this one, and thought no more about it. I carried that pencil I guess three or four months, sharpening it occasionally, and so gradually wearing it down. The last time I ever used it was in a railroad station where I'd just seen a big express wagon drive up with a couple of boxes that caught my eye as maybe containing things that I'd like to have; both going to the same town, but not very far out, and I thought maybe I'd run out there some night and look through these boxes. I don't believe in luck, but I sort of had a notion that I'd find something very good in those two boxes, and I liked the idea of getting the clue to them in that way. So I goes into the waiting room of the station again and just puts down those addresses before I forgets 'em; writing 'em down at one end of a desk that was there by the window of the telegraph office.

"I'd put the piece of paper that I'd made the memorandum on in my pocket, and was just putting away the pencil, when a man that had stepped up to write a telegraph, and found no pencil on the desk there, turns to me—he'd seen me writing—and says: 'Will you kindly lend me your pencil for a minute? And of course

I HANDED IT OVER TO HIM

without the slightest hesitation, and then I stands there and looks the other way so as not to seem to be looking while he was doing his writing. And I thought he was writing a pretty long telegraph, and I was just about to turn around and look, when he feels a hand on my shoulder, and looking around I found, as I expected that it was, a policeman that was 'clawin' me, and my friend there, that I'd lent the pencil to, was standin' alongside of him, pointing at me, and saying:

"I charge this man with burglary!"

"Quite a change in the situation! Well, I should say so. And all through that pencil, that pencil was just a plain, common, simple pencil, of good quality, with nothing remarkable about it at all except that across the flat end of the head of the pencil, there had not used, there were eight little straight lines, four in each direction, crossing at right angles, and making a sort of a plaided effect, pretty well faded now, but still perfectly visible. And this pencil belonged to the man that had borrowed it of me, there in the station. Makes you laugh to think of my 'luggin' around something that was marked 'Z.' It does me now, well, it was easy enough to prove that the house had been robbed, and that the pencil I had came from it. And it interested me a little bit, too, to see how easy they were able to prove the marking on the pencil. This man's little daughter made it, and she swore to it without any sort of doubt or quibble. She'd sat down one day at her father's desk and marked those lines on the end of a pencil with a pen just for fun.

"Of course there was no sort of actual proof that I stole it; but there was proof that I had it in my possession. I said I found it, and when I do try lying I make the blindest work of it you ever heard of. That's the kind of a job I made of it this time; and of course they knew you know. But they gave me only a year. Still that was enough to learn me that lesson anyhow. I never, after that carried about with me anything that I'd gathered in, any longer than it was necessary to dispose of it. I may have other tricks, now, just as foolish, but that one I dropped right then."

IN THE QUEEN'S REALM.

The total income of the Church of England is about £200,000 a week.

Australians hold a world's record in tea consumption, drinking nearly eight pounds a head yearly.

The Financial Times of London has undertaken to drive the bucket shops out of business.

There are about 100,000 Indians in the Dominion of Canada located upon reserves in different districts.

The municipal authorities of Glasgow are considering a proposition for the establishment of a city savings bank.

Some time ago 32 children in Liverpool, England, contracted typhoid fever on the same day from partaking of ice cream from an Italian vendor.

UNCLE EBEN'S IDEA.

I hopes you'll 'scuse me for mentioning it, said Uncle Eben, but every once in awhile human folks 'minds me o' critters. Some of us can't feel generatively thankful unless we's got both feet in de trough.

SWEET POTATO CROQUETTES.

Put sweet potatoes until they are tender, then scoop out the centres and bake them through a vegetable press. To each two cups of mashed potatoes allow a tablespoonful of butter, a level teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar and a half spoonful of white pepper; mix thoroughly. Form into cylinders, dip in egg, then in bread-crumbs and fry in smoking-hot fat.

AN ELOQUENT ANSWER.

A colored citizen gave a justice of the peace a big fat 'possum as a wedding fee.

Meeting the justice a year after his marriage, the former said:

Well, Jim, how do you like married life?

Well, suh, was the reply, all I kin say is—I wish I'd eat dat 'possum!

THE ANTIQUITY OF SILK.

Silk dresses were worn in China 4,500 years ago.

RUSSIA AFTER THE POLE.

A Ship That Will Cut Her Way Through the Frozen Fields.

An entirely new departure in Arctic exploration will be made next summer, says a London letter. Russia will send north her wonderful ice ship, the Yermak, with instructions to try to cut her way through to the pole. The performance of this vessel in cutting and tearing her way at three or four miles an hour through the immense ice fields of the Baltic Sea and other Russian waters has excited amazement among all who have witnessed it. She is now being equipped and improved for the greatest of all tasks.

The Armstrongs at Elswick have just completed a new bow which is especially designed to encounter the field of ice in the Arctic Sea, which is heavier and thicker than any which the Yermak has yet attacked. The original bow was easily capable of dealing with any of the enormous ice fields which Russia produces. She went to a high latitude on an experimental trip last summer and accomplished all that could be expected of her in her assault, upon the external ice which she then encountered. The alterations now being made were suggested by this experience. Admiral Makarov, who is superintending the changes, has the greatest confidence that the ship will cut her way without delay straight to the pole and will return safely in the same season. Every precaution has been taken to fit her for a long stay in case of accident or blockade.

Admiral Makarov has refused to give out details of the plans or even to admit that the expedition will be undertaken, but there is no doubt on this point. No information is yet available as to the route to be taken or how the coal problem will be solved. There will be supplies at one or two points in Arctic Russia and probably a collier will carry an additional supply as far as the ice will permit.

THE DATE OF THE FLOOD.

Bible Facts on Which the Southern Bishop Based His Question.

Some people have had fun lately over the reported rejection of eight candidates for the African Methodist ministry in the South by the examining Bishop because they could not tell the date of the flood. Nevertheless, the Bishop who asked the question knew what he was doing. It may not have been a fair question, but there is a concise answer to it in the Bible, and he no doubt thought that the eight candidates, if they were well versed in the Old Testament, would answer it at once.

The date of the flood was 1,656 years after the birth of Adam, in the second month and the seventeenth day. It began then and continued for forty days and nights. This is how it is figured: The third verse of the fifth chapter of Genesis reads thus: "And Adam lived 130 years and begat a son in his own likeness, after his image, and called his name Seth."

Then, in the sixth verse, it is told that Seth lived 105 years and begat Enos. Adam, says the fourth verse, lived 800 years, after the birth of Seth, and the latter after the birth of Enos lived 807 years. So it goes on, Cain begat Mahalaleel when he was 65; Jared begat Enoch when he was 162; Methuselah was born to Enoch when the latter was 65, and when Methuselah was 187 he begat Lamech, and Lamech's son, Noah, came into the world when the father was 182. This brings us down to the birth of Noah, which, according to the added ages of the several patriarchs at the time their sons were born, occurred 1,656 years after the birth of Adam.

In the seventh chapter of Genesis the eleventh verse reads as follows: "In the six hundredth year of Noah's life, in the second month, the seventeenth day of the month, the same day were all the fountains of the great deep broken up and all the windows of heaven were opened." This was the flood, and it came to pass in the year 1656 after the birth of Adam.

HER SAD PREDICAMENT.

"She's in a terrible predicament."

"In what way?"

"Why, that rich old man that she promised to marry has offered to have his life insured in her favor."

"I should say that was both considerate and thoughtful of him."

"But you don't understand. If his physical condition is such that any insurance company would accept him as a risk she doesn't want to marry him."

RUSSIAN SUPREMACY

is gradually asserting itself commercially, financially and politically. Russian traders are pressing south by the caravan routes into Western Tibet, driving out the English goods that at one time filled the bazaars. The Russo-Chinese Banking Company has recently established a branch at Kashgar to facilitate trade, and the Chinese Tootal takes no important step, even in the internal administration of his province without first consulting the Russian representative. A few Hindu traders and money lenders are still to be found in Kashgar, but their business is rapidly leaving them.

In order to bring Kashgar more completely under Russian influence, M. Petrovski is now working to have the Russian custom house on the frontier at Jitshikam removed to Kashgar to facilitate Russian trade operations, and it was believed he would succeed. An English writer commenting on this move, observes that it was just in this way that Bokhara was gradually absorbed. Lastly, in the event of troubles arising from the display of military force, Russia has already large bodies of troops within eight days' march of Kashgar. The British Government is endeavoring to establish a counterpoise to this preponderance of Russia by encouraging the construction of electric trolley lines in Kashgar, but the probability is that before they can be of any strategic value, the Russian outposts will have been established on the watershed between the British and nominally Chinese territory. As to the outcome of the Tibetan mission to Russia nothing is yet known, but its having been so is symptomatic of the unrest prevailing all over Asia at the present moment.

HER SAD PREDICAMENT.

"She's in a terrible predicament."

"In what way?"

"Why, that rich old man that she promised to marry has offered to have his life insured in her favor."

"I should say that was both considerate and thoughtful of him."

"But you don't understand. If his physical condition is such that any insurance company would accept him as a risk she doesn't want to marry him."

SWEET POTATO CROQUETTES.

Put sweet potatoes until they are tender, then scoop out the centres and bake them through a vegetable press. To each two cups of mashed potatoes allow a tablespoonful of butter, a level teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar and a half spoonful of white pepper; mix thoroughly. Form into cylinders, dip in egg, then in bread-crumbs and fry in smoking-hot fat.

AN ELOQUENT ANSWER.

A colored citizen gave a justice of the peace a big fat 'possum as a wedding fee.

Meeting the justice a year after his marriage, the former said:

Well, Jim, how do you like married life?

Well, suh, was the reply, all I kin say is—I wish I'd eat dat 'possum!

THE ANTIQUITY OF SILK.

Silk dresses were worn in China 4,500 years ago.