

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.
It is sent to any address in Canada or the United States (Postage prepaid by the Publisher) for ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS a Year. It is paid in advance the price is One Dollar.
Advertisements, other than yearly or by the season, are inserted at the rate of 25 cents per line per week, for 1st insertion, and three cents per line for each continuation.
Yearly or season advertisements, are taken at the rate of \$5.00 an inch per year. The matter, if space is secured by the year, or season, may be changed under arrangement with the Publisher.
The "MIRAMICHI ADVANCE" having its large circulation distributed principally in the provinces of East, Northumberland, Gloucester and Hants, New Brunswick and in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton is commencing to send in Lumbering, Fishing and Agriculture, offers superior inducements to advertisers.
Editor Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N.B.

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

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

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL
BURBON DENTISTS.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics.
Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber and Celluloid. Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth.
Also Crown and Bridge work. All work guaranteed in every respect.
Office in Chatham, Benson Block. Telephone No. 55.
In Newcastle opposite Square, over J. G. Keth's Barber Shop. Telephone No. 6.

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 the very best, also Japanese stamped and plain tinware in endless variety, all of 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
Wall Papers, Window Shades, Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.
Also a choice lot of
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS
R. Flanagan
ST. JOHN STREET, CHATHAM

Speacles
The undermentioned advantages are claimed for Mackenzie's spectacles:
1st.—That from the peculiar construction of the Glasses they Assist and Preserve the sight, rendering frequent changes unnecessary.
2nd.—That they confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of Ease and Comfort not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle wearers.
3rd.—That the material from which the Lenses are ground is manufactured especially for optical purposes, by DR. CHARLES BARROW'S improved patent method, and is Pure, Hard and Brilliant and not liable to become scratched.
4th.—That the frames in which they are set, whether in Gold, Silver or Steel, are of the finest quality and finish and guaranteed perfect in every respect.
The long evenings are here and you will want a pair of good glasses, so come to the Medical Hall and be properly fitted on no charge.
J. D. B. MACKENZIE,
Chatham, N.B., Sept. 2, 1898.

Insurance.
SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL, LONDON & LANCASHIRE, LANCASHIRE.
HARTFORD, NORTHWICH UNION, PHENIX OF LONDON, MANCHESTER.

Mrs. Jas. G. Miller.
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

The address slip pasted on the top of this page has a date on it. If the date of the paper is later than the date on the slip, it is to remind the subscriber that he is taking the paper without paying for it. See Publisher's announcement.

Vol. 27. No. 6 CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 19, 1901.

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.

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, Rosewood, 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 bbl. 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, Dri.
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 Tanned Sheathing Paper.
75 Kegs Wire Nails.
30 Boxes Window Glass.
20 Kegs Horse Shoes.
15 Boxes Horse Nails.
10 Tons Rolled Iron.
Cast Steel, Bolts, Chain, Nuts, Bolts, Washers, Grindstones, Grindstone Fixtures.

Ice Cream Freezers, Clothes Wringers, Daisies, Churns,
Cart and Waggon Axles, Cow Bells, Wire Screen Doors, Window Screens, Green Wire, Barbed Wire Fencing, Counter Scales, Weigh Beams, 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 Tolt 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, prov this by calling.

The GOGGIN HARDWARE STORE, CHATHAM.
BOTH FOOD AND MEDICINE.
The Fruit Cure For Some of the Ills of the Human Body.
The curative value of fruit is becoming more and more insisted upon by those who make a study of dietetics. Grapes are recommended for the anemic, the convalescent, the nervous, and for those with a tendency to gout and liver troubles. Plums, also, are said to be a cure for gouty and rheumatic tendencies. The acid fruits, especially lemons and oranges, are particularly good for stomach troubles and rheumatism.
It is not sufficient, say the advocates of the fruit cure, to eat a small quantity at breakfast or dinner. One should eat from two to eight pounds of grapes a day, or, if the oranges are the curative agency, the number to be eaten in a day may vary from three to six.
A healthy condition of the body depends upon a perfect balance of foods taken. There are many other factors entering into the question, but this feature must not be forgotten. Few people there are who can keep healthy without fruit.
How absurd, some one says, to be told to eat fruit when everybody eats it. Yes, but how do you eat it? Do you take a definite amount of it, the same as you do of meat and potatoes, or do you eat it as you do candy?
If you suffer from an acute attack of indigestion after a dinner of soup, meats, pickles, sauces, salad, cakes, pastries, with spices and condiments enough to blister the skin, to say nothing of the delicate lining of the stomach, pray do not aver that in-

digestion arises from the morsel of fruit taken at the end.
Be honest with your stomach for a month. Eat no more than you need of simple food, into which the true luxuries of nature, such as apples, oranges, pears, or other fruit, shall enter. Try, if only as an experiment, to eat sparingly of the cruder articles of diet, and more of those suited to your real needs, and see to it that fruit forms a part of each meal.
"But there are so many kinds of fruit that I cannot eat."
There it is again. Because you cannot eat seventeen kinds of food at one meal ending with fruit, it is of course, was the apple or strawberries that did the harm."
"But doesn't fruit make the blood thin?"
"Certainly does, and we are mighty glad of it. Ask any doctor who has practised medicine for ten years with his eyes open, and he will tell you that the great majority of grown-up folks have blood too thick.
"The minerals and natural acids of the fruit are the very best conceivable remedies for this thickened condition of the blood. Fruit then becomes a food and a medicine—a necessity and a most delightful luxury."
"Bobby, I heard you were a very naughty boy to-day. Now, tell me all about it," said his mother.
"Teacher says it isn't polite to talk too much about yourself," replied Bobby, with a sudden access of modesty.
The world's manufacturers use 90 tons of gold and 515 tons of silver a year.

The Gold Miner's Story.

I ain't a sentimental sorter cove, by no manner of means, and what's more, I never pertended as I were. A incident that I know of, though, for downright sentimentality beats anything I ever heard of. Even now, though it happened long time ago—somewhere back about the fall of '51—I can't recollect it without a choking in my throat, me gutted and me eyes become sorter moist. It's a yarn of what a feller done 'cos he thought it was his dooty and 'cos he loved a gal.

Yes, tell ye, there's dramas enacted in sich lives as ourn which, if they were performed on the stage, those pale-faced, clever noospaper newsmen or crickets, or whatever they calls 'emselves, could say aver happened in rale life. But they'd be mistook for all that, 'cos this here yarn is genuine.

I'll tell yer 'xactly how it come about. It was at Davidson's Creek—as wild and brown and lonesome a locality as ever mortal man clapped eyes on—all level and sandy and monotonous.

They was a wild, harum-scarum lot of boys collected there, too. I gives yer my word, of course, when gold is located at a place, yer wouldn't expect very high-class society; and Davidson's Creek were no exception, unless it were worse than most. If anything, Nigh every soul there was a wrong'un.

Wal, Tim Bennett, though—ver could hardly call him a wrong'un. He was a short, insignificant, little shrim of a feller, with a chivy yer couldn't help likin', and the most infernally bad luck as ever dogged a miner. He had a smile and a kind word for every body, and I remember 'b'lieve he would have given his last penny to a pard who was down on his luck. We mostly called him the "Parson," not that he was extry religious, but 'cos he was so much letter'n the rest of us, and had never been known to cuss for more'n half a minute at a time.

The fellers that first used to take 'vantage of him, but it explain it nohow, 'fore he showed us he could use his fists or his shooter as well as the best of us.

Then there were Nelly Bell—ol' Hanky Bell's darter. She were a good one, and no mistake. She were always mending or patching for someone, or making a fine appetizin' "tack," for some feller that was took sick. We used to fairly worship her, but she'd have nothing ter do with us. She was dead gone on the "Parson," and the one that didn't know it was the "Parson" hisself.

Wal, to be gettin' along. One day Denis O'Brien come back to the camp after a bit of a saunter round, when Nelly comes runnin' up ter him, her eyes all red and swollen with cryin'.

"Denis," she sobbed, "yer are a well-putted 'un, and I wants yer to help me. Will yer?"
"Ome Denis," he said in an instant, "Want me helpin', do ye, Nelly? Shure, if ye only say 'Oll with yer head, Denis,' bedad O'll be doin' it just to show ye that O'll me 'business. And what have ye been cryin' yer purty eyes out for, or somethin' as ye aither wantin' me to do?"
"Oh, Denis, it's awful. They've been and got the 'Parson' at Slade's and they're jest agoin' ter string him up. Yer know Dan Black. It 'pears he keeps all his money in two black boxes, marked D. B. One of them boxes has been found empty under a heap o' stones in the 'Parson's' tent, and they're sayin' he's done it. But it ain't him, Denis, I'll stake all I've got it ain't him. I've had my suspicions as ter who it is; in fact, I'm pretty sure, but, yer see, I can't prove it. Yer will help me, Denis, won't yer, of pard?"
"But what've ye ixpict me to do, Nelly?"
"Do? I've been up ter the saloon and tried ter get him off, but it ain't no go. They says the suspicions is too much agin him—they want proofs and unless they're brought, the law must take his course. An' can bring proofs. Yes, Denis, I will bring proofs. So what I want yer to do is ter stop 'em ter half an hour, 'till that I can get a fair trial, and if I can't—then Heaven help poor Tim!"
"Nelly, tell me. Why do ye take all this interest in the 'Parson'?"
"There were no answer."
"It's because ye love him."
"Denis, yer're right—it is," says Nelly.

The Irishman weren't no saint, and when he heard this his soul was filled with jealousy. A bitter fight took place 'tween his honor and Love, and 'tween 'long 'fore Love came out on top. Why should he sacrifice everything jest for this mincing 'Parson'?

Presently he looked up and said: "No, no, I've been found out; but Denis has confessed."
Nelly started back in amazement when she saw Denis.
"Denis, me brave boy, what have yer been an' done?" she exclaimed.
"Yer would me to kape 'em back on't to make time, and, faith, this is the only way O'll could stop the murdering biyoguards."
Nelly turned ter the President agin.
"I know the real one as has robbed Dan Black. It ain't the 'Parson,' nor it ain't Denis, though he says it is. He'll explain ter yer why he confessed afterwards. Yes, I know who has done it, and I wish ter give



CHILD'S TUCKED DRESS.

Simple little frocks that fall from the shoulders make the best possible models for little children.
The little dress is cut with front and back portions, which are tucked to yoke depth, but fall in soft folds below, and which may be arranged over a yoke lining that holds the tucks in place. The lower edge may be simply hemmed or have three tucks added above the hem as illustrated. The bishop sleeves are tucked at the upper portion and plain below the elbow. The collar is finished with a straight tucked band or collar.

To cut this dress for a child of 4 years of age, 3 yards of material 27 inches wide or 2 1/2 yards 32 inches wide will be required.

He watched her out of sight, thinking that, perhaps, she would gradually spread over his face—the smile of a feller what fought and won.
"Dear, plucky little girl," he muttered.

Denis arived at the tree just in time. The rope were already round the "Parson's" neck. "Boys, what are ye up to?" says Denis.
"I'm thinkin' yer'd better not interfere with this here gatherin', Denis," said the President.

"Arrah, but O'm on'y interferin', beggin' yer honour's pardon, President, because it's committin' murder ye all are. Ye are jest agoin' to string an innocent biyog. O'll tell ye the 'Parson's' innocent."
"Don't yer be a fule. We've jest had a proper trial, judge, jorry, and the verdict is guilty, and yer have mercy on his soul." The empty box was found in his shanty right enough—there ain't no mistake in that—and he can't explain it nohow. I'm sorry for yer, seein' as p'raps he's a pard of yer, but get the job over," he said, turning to some of the ruffians standing round.

"Now listen to me, ye biyoguards! The fust wan that touches that rope O'll let daylight through him, O'll will. Listen to me. O'll have a compromise? I don't want much. Ter say they was astonished would be putting it mildly. There were a look of utter amazement on every one's face, and they all crowded round the President and seemed to be all talkin' at once. Presently a hush fell on the crowd and the President spoke.

Ter say they was astonished would be putting it mildly. There were a look of utter amazement on every one's face, and they all crowded round the President and seemed to be all talkin' at once. Presently a hush fell on the crowd and the President spoke.

Ter say they was astonished would be putting it mildly. There were a look of utter amazement on every one's face, and they all crowded round the President and seemed to be all talkin' at once. Presently a hush fell on the crowd and the President spoke.

Ter say they was astonished would be putting it mildly. There were a look of utter amazement on every one's face, and they all crowded round the President and seemed to be all talkin' at once. Presently a hush fell on the crowd and the President spoke.

Ter say they was astonished would be putting it mildly. There were a look of utter amazement on every one's face, and they all crowded round the President and seemed to be all talkin' at once. Presently a hush fell on the crowd and the President spoke.

Ter say they was astonished would be putting it mildly. There were a look of utter amazement on every one's face, and they all crowded round the President and seemed to be all talkin' at once. Presently a hush fell on the crowd and the President spoke.

ON A RAILROAD IN RUSSIA
VERY FINE COACHES USED IN THAT COUNTRY.

Peculiarities Noticed by a Traveler—Poor Light for the Evening.

This train in which I am travelling would compare well with trains in England. A second-class carriage, writes a correspondent of the London Daily News.

There are two engines, black and grey, and they have huge funnel-shaped chimneys. They consume an enormous quantity of wood, but there is no scarcity of it, for at every station there are stacks of it saved into convenient chunks, thinner than the rails.

At one end of the train is the post wagon, with two brass horns ornamenting its outer panels, and a green-painted letter-box, bearing a black and white flag, hanging outside. At the other end is what approximates to our guard's van, where the conductor—a stout, mayoral gentleman in black military kind of frock—sits with his head and purple tassel on the shoulder—occupies much of his time drinking tea, though twice a day he makes a pro- vision of the entire train with a couple of old-fashioned tinners men to open and shut the doors for him.

All the other cars are for passengers. There is one car painted blue for first-class passengers, two painted yellow for second-class passengers, and seven painted green for third-class passengers. The cars are all built on the corridor plan, and as the gauge of the line is wide, they are roomy.

The "swagger" people, like generals and their wives, SIBERIAN MILLIONAIRES, wealthy merchants, and English journalists, travel first-class; second-class is favored by lesser military officers, wives and daughters going out to Siberia to join the head of the family, who has his eye on becoming a millionaire, and also by men whom I take to be German commercial travelers.

But the majority are third-class, a higgledy-piggledy community of decent-looking artisans and their wives, and hordes of children wandering east to settle, and a fair sprinkling of harum-scarum young fellows, always smoking cigarettes and diving into every buffet and shouting for pevo (beer), and having mock attacks to pitch in another out of the window. The men are covered with sackin' tied around their waists instead of boots. The women are fat and plain and barefaced, though the colors of their dresses are sometimes striking in brilliancy, gaudy and orange is popular. They love hordes of youngsters, little bundles of unwashed rags, but plump and healthy most of them.

The first-class car is divided into compartments, where, if you are alone, you maintain privacy by turning the key. There are plush seats on either side, but as this is summer time, they are covered with red-striped cotton. At night the car attendant comes in, touches a lever, and the back of the seat swings up and makes an upper berth. And the bottom seat

turns on a pivot. comes bottom upwards, and a pull at a cord reveals a soft mattress and pillow. The ideal way to get the compartment to yourself, and you get this in exactly the same way as you secure a carriage to yourself on an English train. In railway attendants having the same weakness all the world over, I have travelled the ideal way.

The lighting of the car in the evening is by candle. A single candle is stuck in a case over the door, and this has not only to illuminate your compartment, but contribute to fighting part of the corridor on the other side. It is not a very good arrangement, but the lavatory accommodation is limited, and as it is for the joint use of both sexes, it is a cause of frequent contamination. Ablutions have to be performed singly, for an hour each morning there is a little crowd of unwashed, uncombed, and semi-dressed men and women standing about the carriage, all smoking and gawking, women at peep shows, and each eying their neighbor with side glances of distrust, lest there will be some underhand move to get possession of the lavatory first.

Among the prevailing things of life is the way Russian trains supply you with water to cleanse yourself. There is no tap to turn on the water, but there is a button, which, on pressing with your hand, releases a trickle. The moment you cease pressing the button the supply is cut off. When you are actually passing the water trails along your elbow and soaks your shirt sleeves, or douses your clothes and boots. The only refuge is selfishness. So I plug the basin outlet with a cork and hold the button up with a lead pencil till the basin is full. Then I wash. Thus the water supply soon gives out, and I pick up several expetives in Russian from my fellows.

A SECOND-CLASS CAR.
The second-class cars seem almost as good as the first. Ladies or husbands and wives or travellers who understand the weak side of railway attendants can, if there is not too much traffic, get a compartment. Otherwise the seats and beds are arranged without any cubicle division. On hot nights—and though Russia in winter can be colder than the North Pole, it can in summer be more torrid than the equator—it is better to travel second-class than first.

All the third-class cars are grimy; there are sections reserved for women and children. The woodwork is painted drab inside, but there is not a vestige of cushion. I spent hours under these conditions. It is not very interesting. They are horribly dirty and as they like to have the windows closed, despite the temperature, the air is very stale. They carry all their worldly possessions with them, some foul sleeping rugs and some bundles of more foul clothing. These are spread out on the hard seats, making the seat hard. Bread, tea and melons seem their chief fare. There are great chunks of sour, black bread, and at every halt tickets are seized, and a scramble made on the platform where the local peasant women have steaming tin ovens, and sell a kettle of boiling water for a halpenny and a watermelon as big as your head for a penny.

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 free.
Wm. Johnston, Proprietor.

The Factory
JOHN McDONALD & CO.
(Successors to George Cassidy.)
Manufacturers of Doors, Sashes, Windows, Lumber Planed and Matched to order.
BAND AND SCROLL SAWING
Stock of Dimension and other Lumber constantly on hand.
East End Factory, Chatham, N. B.

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.

Messers' Photo Rooms
Water Street, Chatham.

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.

WE DO
Job Printing
Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.
Printing For Saw Mills
ON WOOD, LINEN, COTTON, OR PAPER WITH EQUAL FACILITY.
Compare it with that of others.
Miramichi Advance Job Printing Office
CHATHAM, N. B.

when tea-making, there is the constant smoking of cigarettes. A peasant may not be able to afford a hunk of bread, but he has a supply of cigarettes. They are tiny, unsatisfying things, he gets his of tobacco, provide three modest puffs, and are then to be thrown away. You could smoke a hundred a day and deserve no lecture on being a slave to tobacco.

ONLY ONE MEAL, BUT BIG.
Queer Food Fad of an Eccentric London Physician.
A famous and eccentric physician of London, who flourished 130 years ago, was a stout advocate of a restricted diet. He held that one meal a day was enough for anyone, and he practised what he preached. But that meal! A chronicler of the time said of it:
"For over twenty years Dr. Fordyce dined daily at Dolly's chop house, near Paternoster Row. At 4 o'clock he entered and took his seat at a table always reserved for him. A silver tankard full of strong ale, a bottle of port wine, and a measure containing a quarter of a pint of brandy were instantly placed before him.
"The moment the waiter announced him the waiter put a pound and a half of rump steak on the gridiron and on the table some delicate trifles as a bonne bouche to serve until the steak was ready. This morsel was sometimes half a broiled chicken, sometimes a plate of fish. When he had eaten this the doctor took one glass of brandy, and then proceeded to devour his steak.
"When he had finished his meat he took the remainder of his brandy. He drank the ale during his dinner. He then took his bottle of port. He thus spent daily an hour and a half, and then returned to his house in Essex street to give his O'clock lecture on chemistry. He made no other meal until his return next day at 4 o'clock to Dolly's."

THE FLOOR OF THE SEA.
M. Tessloff, a Russian naval surgeon attached to the Baltic Sea fleet, has been experimenting with an apparatus for taking photographs of the sea floor at any depth, and it is reported, with such success that reliable records of submarine life may now be reckoned amongst our valuable sources of biological knowledge. The great difficulty is in the construction of a lamp strong enough to resist the pressure at great depths without making it useless for illuminating purposes, and this difficulty M. Tessloff is said to have overcome. Although the experiments are announced mainly in their biological connection, it is obvious that such an invention will be serviceable in many other ways—in wreck investigation, for example.
Daughter—"Mamma, if I must write to Mr. Bray about his extortionate bill, should I say, 'Dear Mr. Bray?' Mamma—"Certainly, under all circumstances."

THE FLOOR OF THE SEA.
M. Tessloff, a Russian naval surgeon attached to the Baltic Sea fleet, has been experimenting with an apparatus for taking photographs of the sea floor at any depth, and it is reported, with such success that reliable records of submarine life may now be reckoned amongst our valuable sources of biological knowledge. The great difficulty is in the construction of a lamp strong enough to resist the pressure at great depths without making it useless for illuminating purposes, and this difficulty M. Tessloff is said to have overcome. Although the experiments are announced mainly in their biological connection, it is obvious that such an invention will be serviceable in many other ways—in wreck investigation, for example.
Daughter—"Mamma, if I must write to Mr. Bray about his extortionate bill, should I say, 'Dear Mr. Bray?' Mamma—"Certainly, under all circumstances."

THE FLOOR OF THE SEA.
M. Tessloff, a Russian naval surgeon attached to the Baltic Sea fleet, has been experimenting with an apparatus for taking photographs of the sea floor at any depth, and it is reported, with such success that reliable records of submarine life may now be reckoned amongst our valuable sources of biological knowledge. The great difficulty is in the construction of a lamp strong enough to resist the pressure at great depths without making it useless for illuminating purposes, and this difficulty M. Tessloff is said to have overcome. Although the experiments are announced mainly in their biological connection, it is obvious that such an invention will be serviceable in many other ways—in wreck investigation, for example.
Daughter—"Mamma, if I must write to Mr. Bray about his extortionate bill, should I say, 'Dear Mr. Bray?' Mamma—"Certainly, under all circumstances."

THE FLOOR OF THE SEA.
M. Tessloff, a Russian naval surgeon attached to the Baltic Sea fleet, has been experimenting with an apparatus for taking photographs of the sea floor at any depth, and it is reported, with such success that reliable records of submarine life may now be reckoned amongst our valuable sources of biological knowledge. The great difficulty is in the construction of a lamp strong enough to resist the pressure at great depths without making it useless for illuminating purposes, and this difficulty M. Tessloff is said to have overcome. Although the experiments are announced mainly in their biological connection, it is obvious that such an invention will be serviceable in many other ways—in wreck investigation, for example.
Daughter—"Mamma, if I must write to Mr. Bray about his extortionate bill, should I say, 'Dear Mr. Bray?' Mamma—"Certainly, under all circumstances."

THE FLOOR OF THE SEA.
M. Tessloff, a Russian naval surgeon attached to the Baltic Sea fleet, has been experimenting with an apparatus for taking photographs of the sea floor at any depth, and it is reported, with such success that reliable records of submarine life may now be reckoned amongst our valuable sources of biological knowledge. The great difficulty is in the construction of a lamp strong enough to resist the pressure at great depths without making it useless for illuminating purposes, and this difficulty M. Tessloff is said to have overcome. Although the experiments are announced mainly in their biological connection, it is obvious that such an invention will be serviceable in many other ways—in wreck investigation, for example.
Daughter—"Mamma, if I must write to Mr. Bray about his extortionate bill, should I say, 'Dear Mr. Bray?' Mamma—"Certainly, under all circumstances."

THE FLOOR OF THE SEA.
M. Tessloff, a Russian naval surgeon attached to the Baltic Sea fleet, has been experimenting with an apparatus for taking photographs of the sea floor at any depth, and it is reported, with such success that reliable records of submarine life may now be reckoned amongst our valuable sources of biological knowledge. The great difficulty is in the construction of a lamp strong enough to resist the pressure at great depths without making it useless for illuminating purposes, and this difficulty M. Tessloff is said to have overcome. Although the experiments are announced mainly in their biological connection, it is obvious that such an invention will be serviceable in many other ways—in wreck investigation, for example.
Daughter—"Mamma, if I must write to Mr. Bray about his extortionate bill, should I say, 'Dear Mr. Bray?' Mamma—"Certainly, under all circumstances."