

BUSINESS NOTICE
The "Miramichi Advance" is published at Chatham, N.B., every Thursday morning in time for despatch by the earliest mail.
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Special rates for advertising are taken for the rate of \$5.00 an inch per year. This number, if space is secured by the year, or special rates may be changed under arrangements made hereafter with the publisher.
The "Miramichi Advance" having its largest circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Rega, Northumberland, Gloucester, New Brunswick, and in the Eastern and Western parts of the Province, and in the Maritime Provinces, offers superior inducements to advertisers.
Editor, Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N.B.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

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ATTORNEY & BARRISTER
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The long evenings are here and you will want a pair of good glasses, so come to the MacKenzie Hall and be properly fitted at no charge.
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Steel Wire Nails,
THEY NEVER LET GO,
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Barber's Toilet Clippers, Horse Clippers, Lawn Shears, Accordeons, Violins, Bows and Fixings.
Farming Tools, All Kinds.
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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.

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PROVIDING WORK.
Men Who Have Invented Great Industries.
It is a great thing to be a millionaire philanthropist, able to extend a helping hand to hundreds of fellow-creatures, but it is something greater to have invented an industry which provides thousands of their and their families with daily bread.
It is computed that nearly 2,000,000 men, women, and children depend for their daily bread upon making typewriting machines, and all these people are therefore living on the ingenuity of one man, Sir Charles Wheatstone, for it was he, fifty years ago, produced the first real writing-machine, of which the modern typewriter is but an elaboration. Tens of millions of dollars have been made by mechanics who have developed the idea of the Wheatstone typewriter, and of which the machines produced have saved thousands of years of the world's time and affected commerce in all parts of the trading world. Yet the Wheatstone was a very unhappy-looking machine, and filled to put a cent into the pocket of its inventor.
A somewhat similar industry is the sewing-machine trade. There are hundreds of thousands of families supported by this trade, and gigantic fortunes have been made by men who have succeeded in producing improvements of the machine. Wilson, the father of the sewing-machine, invented it more than a hundred years ago.
The sewing-machine is generally supposed to be an American inven-

Egerton of Scotland Yard
At the time I had just sold my interest in a well-known shipping concern, and was making arrangements for a journey to South Africa, where I intended to start again in business. It was the loss of my wife that had decided me to take this step, for I could not endure life in surroundings which her dear presence had hitherto graced. I sold the house, a pretty detached villa at Barnes, and dispensed with the services of my man-servant and several maids.
One night, about a week previous to the day I had intended to sail, my house was broken into by a burglar. He must have done his work very quietly, for neither my house-keeper nor myself was disturbed, and I was relieved to find next morning that although there was a sum of \$80,000 in the house, in my bedroom in fact he had only lifted a paltry \$250 which he had found in my coat-pocket.
Nothing else was taken, but there was evidence of a search made in my drawers and cupboards, and a large sum of money was in some drawers by my bedside.
These drawers had false bottoms, and in one of them were placed two shallow tin boxes, rectangular in shape, and painted black—\$50,000 being in one and \$30,000 in the other. About eight o'clock that morning a tall, sandy-complexioned man of gentlemanly appearance called to see me with an air of importance.
"Sir, I have been informed that your house has been burgled during the night," he began.
"That is quite true," said I, somewhat taken aback at his knowledge of what I had so far kept a strict tongue upon.
"And the man was caught red-handed by the constable on point duty. The officer had a big struggle with the ruffian and was shot through the leg and rendered helpless in the attempt to arrest him. The man got away behind his back in this pocket-book, which contains nothing of any moment except your card."
"I produced a pocket-book, which I assured him was my own and was minus \$250 in notes.
"Ah! I fancied something of the sort," he said, musingly, "fingering the pocket-book interestingly.
"Now, something must be done at once," he added, abruptly, and looked at me keenly.
"I am Egerton of Scotland Yard," the constable had been conveyed to Woolton Hospital in a bad state and I have been sent here. What do you know of this business?"
"I told him how I found a pane of glass removed from the window of the drawing-room, indicating the point of entrance, how I found things slightly disturbed in the room, and that, but nothing missing except the pocket-book, which had been in my coat in my own bedroom.
"Have you much money in the place?"
"About eighty thousand dollars in some drawers in my bedroom."
"Untouched?" he asked. "Did anyone besides yourself know the whereabouts of this money?"
"I fancy my man-servant did, but he has lately been dismissed."
"Ah! Could you show me the drawers? Are they disturbed? Is there anything which points to the man having been in the room?"
"I showed him the drawers, which contained clothing in the upper and middle compartments, and, pulling out these, showed him the lower shallow compartments containing the two black tin boxes containing the money. He looked at them and said, "and an attempt made to force the oaken false bottom. These are the boxes I presume you are referring to."
"I placed the boxes back into their places and, carefully restoring the wearing apparel in the upper compartments, I went down stairs to partake of my morning meal. About an hour later there came a smart knock at the door. I went to see who it was, and found to admit a dark, powerful-looking man, with a constable in uniform by his side.
"The constable called to ask the reason of the visit here of that sandy-complexioned gentleman who left this house about an hour ago," began the man in uniform. "I don't know whether you are aware of the fact that I have been harboring one of the biggest rogues in London."
"That is untrue," I answered. "He is one of your own detectives of Scotland Yard. Detective Egerton came to investigate the manner of a burglary that has been committed at this house in the night."
"Detective Fiddlesticks!" said the dark man who was Detective-Inspector Hanson. I learned from the Constable that he had been told to have in London, to be sure. He told you that he was one of our men and you quite believed him, I suppose? He had been in your room over the house and supply him with particulars."
"Yes, but I will explain," said I. "I was taken into the burglary and the manner of Detective Egerton. At the end of my explanation Inspector Hanson, who had paced up and down the room during the telling of the story, turned to me and said:—"Mr. Smithson, you must pardon my rudeness to you, but we have here a man who is ready to swear that you are a man named Warren, who conceived and carried out the idea of running a line of trams in Manchester, England. The tramway industry is the biggest in the world, for it affects a hundred callings: the steel trade, coach-builders, brass-workers, horse-breeders, and farmers, to enumerate only a few of those most directly benefited.
From 1801 to 1881, Parliament passed 27,000 measures. The largest of British royal societies is the Geographical, with 3,500 members.
I saw a capital thing in your last pamphlet, said Daniel O'Connell to a concealed author. Did you? cried the delighted litterateur. What was it? A pound of butter," rejoined Daniel, coolly.

try two hundred and fifty dollars which they have already possessed themselves. I gave a sort of reality to my scheme to abstract the much larger sum.
"Now, mark my words. He has extracted the money from you, and other of those boxes which you allowed him so innocently to handle in his precious light fingers."
"I very much doubt that," I said, though beginning to feel uncomfortable.
"We can soon find out," said he.
"Why, I only allowed the fellow to examine the contents of my boxes in my presence," I protested, as we all three went upstairs to the bedroom. I again drew out the drawer and, finding out the false bottom, disclosed the two boxes in his hiding place. I picked up one as Hanson casually lifted the other, and taking a key from my pocket unlocked them, was proceeding to open the one in my hands when he exclaimed:—"Here you see, sir, just as I conjectured, this one is not locked at all." You notice the lid is merely held down with a catch. A little pressure applied so—and up goes the lid. There you are—empty!"
"Good heavens!" I shouted, "fifty thousand dollars gone!"
With trembling fingers I opened the other box, and was a little relieved to find out it still contained its precious bundle. I sank into a chair, the sweat running in streams from my brow, and he handed to me the empty bagging, examining it, I soon discovered that it was the original box which contained the money, but one similar to it in every particular.
"He substituted that while you allowed him to examine them, that is plain," said the constable.
"But how came he to have such a box in his possession?" I asked.
"That proves that he had previous knowledge of the box, gained, I expect, from that fellow Williams, who has taken advantage of your two attempts to procure the money. The first one to make the attempt—the burglar you call him—failed through ignorance of the construction of your drawers. Then came the second with a more impudent scheme and accomplished the theft. Williams knows about this matter, I feel confident, and like your bugged detective, I must try to track him. It is a sorry business and no time must be lost."
"Now, listening," he added, addressing himself to the constable, "you stay here with Mr. Smithson and I will post off to Ripley, where Williams' people live. It is possible the burglar made a friend of yours, or try his hand on the remainder of the money. Oh! he has face enough for that. I know him, if he does, for I have seen him many times before. I will call and inform our people on the way."
Detective-Inspector Hanson then disappeared, leaving me constable to console me on my loss, was an ordinary red-faced policeman, who sat and blinked as though he only half realized what a terrible loss I had sustained. I had the patience to talk to him, and busied myself securing the remainder of my wealth in the bosom of my coat, feeling that I trusted it from my person no longer.
Half an hour after the detective had left the constable standing by the front window gave a short whistle to attract my attention and, pointing outside, showed me my very sandy-complexioned visitor of the early morning. He had been coming from the station, and was, when, suddenly wheeling half round, as he caught sight of my companion in his tell-tale uniform, he started to run, but I had already reached the door and he was in my hands.
"I can catch him," he said, "you stay and watch the house, and I will raise the street. He is sure to be caught."
This sounded reasonable so I let him go. I had the patience to appear down the street in hot pursuit of the thief. It was with a great sense of relief that I walked indoors and secured the money. The constable was sure to run his man down, on whom the bulk of the money doubtless would be found. Hanson returned in uniform, and police all over the country and to run down that scamp Williams, so that there was nothing for me to do until I heard from him. If he stayed indoors they would find me more readily than if I ventured abroad, and, again, this would be the best plan for my own safety, for I felt that there must have been a regular network of wily women around my house. I looked to my drawers and packed one carefully loaded in my all-pocked. The Tow-wards evening ominous doubts began to cloud my mind, and I determined to wait the earliest police station and ask questions. There was no satisfaction to be got there; they knew nothing of any burglary, they knew nothing of Detective Egerton, and there was no constable in that district answering to the description or name of Pilling. They tried to tell me that Detective Egerton was all wrong, but I was sure that I had seen that awful street accident?
I have not heard of his having been in any street accident.
"I don't see how it is, ma'am? No, not yet. But what—"
His full name is Mr. Jeremiah Jenkins, isn't it?
"Yes, that is his name. He would not be here for an hour or two, 'cause he's gone to a chemist for some sticking-plaster, and to have one or two little cuts seen to."
Now, my boy, tell me what has happened. I can bear it now.
"Well, ma'am, he's in the hospital with a broken leg, but he'll be out in about a month; and the doctor asked me to let you know, so's you could come and see him."

AT CHARLESTON, S. C.
South Carolina Inter-State and West Indian Exposition.
(Special by Martha Craig.)
The Province of Ontario recently authorized Frank N. Speller, B.S.C., the Ontario representative on the Canadian Association of the Pan-American Exposition, to become a delegate of this association to visit Charleston on the invitation of the Charleston Exposition directors, and to depart by the special car August 21st, and enjoyed the courtesies of the Southern Railway from Washington southward next day. Every effort was made to spare to show southern hospitality to their guests. At Columbia, where a three hour stop was made, the Mayor of the city and a committee of the Board of Trade took the visitors round the city, through the Olympia cotton factory and wholesale State dispensary, where all the liquor consumed in the State is put up.
Charleston, the object of this trip, is a city overlooking with hospitality the Association of the Pan-American Exposition, to become a delegate of this association to visit Charleston on the invitation of the Charleston Exposition directors, and to depart by the special car August 21st, and enjoyed the courtesies of the Southern Railway from Washington southward next day. Every effort was made to spare to show southern hospitality to their guests. At Columbia, where a three hour stop was made, the Mayor of the city and a committee of the Board of Trade took the visitors round the city, through the Olympia cotton factory and wholesale State dispensary, where all the liquor consumed in the State is put up.
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About the ...House
A CULINARY NOVELTY.
Norway is a fish country par excellence. A slender strip of rugged, mountainous land bordered by a vast ocean, fish naturally play a prominent part in Scandinavian domestic and political economy, and it is to be expected that the Scandinavian cook will excel in fish dishes. One of the most popular Norwegian dishes is called fish pudding. Fresh haddock is the first choice for the dish, but, failing that, the most perfect cod obtainable. Boil the fish until the skin and bones can be easily removed. This must be done lightly with the fingers, taking care to cut out the bones as they are removed. Put into a wooden bowl and beat with a pestle, beating always the one way.
The beating should continue until a light paste obtained, say half an hour, then for a medium sized pudding add gradually two well beaten eggs and half a pint of cream beaten in, drop by drop, until the pestle. This means another half hour of beating. By this time the cook should have a duly paste, made of one pint of flour, one half pound of butter and parsley with a dash of paprika.
Recipe No. 2 is much simpler and for a light lunch or a late supper with a drop of something to drink. Get a pot of anchovy paste, imported kind, which comes in tiny white packets or double boiler with the tin. Spread this mixture on thin slices of rye bread. Norwegian sandwiches are usually made with but one slice of rye bread, and the anchovy dressing may be substituted for the mayonnaise if preferred.
Recipe No. 3 is a very good thing to try on a chafing dish. Heat a smoked haddock in a double boiler, or oven or by steaming until skin and bones can be easily removed. Break the fish lightly into small bits. Into a double boiler put four small spoons of butter in which has been melted a double boiler of flour. Stir constantly until the sauce has thickened and then add the fish and let it cook for two or three minutes longer. Of course a dash of paprika should be added for coloring. The flour may be omitted and the yolk of an egg used to thicken if a richer sauce is desired. The possibilities of fish which have been cut in small pieces and cooked in a double boiler all the cooking required and a bit of butter all the seasoning.

PUDDINGS.
Rice Pudding—Cook half cup of rice in one cup of boiling water until the water is absorbed. Then turn into into a double boiler with two cups of boiling milk, two-thirds of a cup of sugar, and a little salt. Cook till tender, then stir in a cupful of fine white bread crumbs, small pieces and cook a few minutes more.
Lemon Pudding—Two cups boiling water, one cup sugar, juice and grated rind of one lemon. Add two tablespoonsful of cornstarch which has been wet with a little cold water and boil till clear. Cover with a meringue made with whites of three eggs. For the sauce, make a custard of one pint of milk, three spoonfuls of sugar, pinch of salt and yolks of three eggs.
Lemon Tapioca—Two tablespoonfuls tapioca, one egg, one half cup cold water. In the morning add half cup cold water and the yellow rind of a lemon. Boil till clear. Add a little sugar and juice of the lemon. One spoonful of lemon meringue and cook a few minutes more.
Serve cold with sugar and cream.
Graham Pudding—One cup sugar, half cup butter, one cup molasses, one cup sweet milk, two eggs, three cups raisins, one cup currants, one teaspoonful each of soda, cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Steam two hours.
Cornstarch Pudding—Into the double boiler put one pint of sweet milk, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, a little salt. When boiling add two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch dissolved in a little cold milk. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth and stir in; let it cook a few minutes, then stir in a little cold water. Sauce—One pint of milk, three tablespoonfuls sugar, yolks of three eggs thinned by beating with a little sugar. Cook until it thickens, stirring frequently. Flavor the white part with vanilla and the custard with lemon and pour custard around the pudding, all in a deep dish.

KEEPING THE HEAD CLEAN.
Keeping the head perfectly clean is a great aid to health. An exchange tells of a distinguished physician, who having spent much of his time at quarantine, said that a person whose head was thoroughly washed every day rarely took contagious diseases. The head should be thoroughly dried afterwards, and drafts of air should be avoided for a little while.
THE WINDOW GARDEN.
While impending frosts threaten to blacken at a touch all the lavish beauty of the gay autumn borders, the question of indoor gardening presses most urgently. It is often a question of rescue. What must we do to save our plants? The first consideration is suitability and a careful estimate of the actual opportunity. What facilities are there? What room for display, for contrast of effect, for light, for

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Every attention paid to THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.
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Whether our patrons be RICH or POOR we aim to please every time.
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—THE BEST TONIC AND—
—BLOOD MAKER—
50c Bottles
We Guarantee It at
Mackenzie's Medical Hall
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Job Printing
Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Tags, Hand Bills.
Printing For Saw Mills
—A SPECIALTY

WE PRINT—
ON WOOD, LINEN, COTTON, OR PAPER WITH EQUAL FACILITY.
Compare our work with that of others.
Miramichi Advance Job Printing Office
CHATHAM, N. B.

A FOOT OF NINE INCHES.
The celebrated artist, Albrecht Durer, gave it as being in strict accordance with the law of proportions that a woman's foot should be about one-seventh the length of her body, or, to be exact, as fourteen to one hundred. But the constant and some amusement in measuring their pedal extremities and comparing the length with their total height as stated by Durer. Taking the average height of a woman to be sixty-three inches, her foot should measure nine inches from heel to toe. In connection with the size of the feminine foot, observation will show that domestic servants, and wives who do their own household, have smaller feet than their sisters who are not called upon to perform such duties. Among the upper classes, and also more generally among the girls of the rising generation, the feet are larger.

THE PROVOST OF A SMALL BURGH NEAR GLASGOW was continually falling into very funny blunders. At a meeting he rose to say a few words, and said them to some purpose when he asked a vote of thanks to be given to the chairman for his "officiousness in the chair." But, poor man, he made his best speech when he told the minister and people at a soiree in honor of the new kirk built on the road into Glasgow that this manner "from to probably be without occupation.

Mrs. Youngwife—How do you manage to have such delicious beef? Mrs. Oldwife—I select a good honest butcher, and then I buy my beef. Mrs. Youngwife—You mean that you give him all your trade? Mrs. Oldwife—No; I mean that I stand by him while he is cutting the meat.

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