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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 made with the publisher.

The "Miramichi Advance" having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester and Restigouche, New Brunswick, and in Bonaventure and Gaspé, Quebec, in communities engaged in Lumbering, Fishing and Agricultural pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address, Editor, Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N.B.

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FURNACES! FURNACES!! Wood or Coal which I can furnish at Reasonable Prices. STOVES COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOVES at low prices.

PUMPS! PUMPS!! Sink, 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. Insurance. SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL, IMPERIAL, LONDON & LANCASHIRE, LANCASHIRE, ETNA, HARTFORD, NORWICH 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, Saw Spruce Shingles.

THOS. W. FLEET, Nelson. Mark You! We have the BEST STAFF, 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. Messrs. C. W. Photo Rooms, Water Street, 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. Come and see our Work and compare it with that of others. Miramichi Advance Job Printing Office, CHATHAM, N. B.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

Vol. 28. No. 2 CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, NOVEMBER 20, 1902

The Miners of Copper Island

Jim O'Connell and I were mates off and on for years. This was that we were gold-miners together at Bendigo, tried siting-mining at Broken Hill, and at a later date worked side by side in the tin mines at Mount Zeehan, in Tasmania, besides conducting several prospecting trips on our own account.

O'Connell was a man for whom I had a wholesome respect. He was a quiet, reserved, good-natured fellow, who never drank too much, and hated nothing in this world more than a row. He was a man of immense physical strength, an expert boxer, and a magnificent swimmer.

It was on one of our prospecting trips that Jim told me the particulars of his strange experience on Copper Island, a brief hint of which I had already obtained from a police court paragraph some time before in the Brisbane Courier.

It seems that Jim was in Sydney, out of work, when he saw one day an advertisement in the Sydney Morning Herald asking for a half-dozen miners to proceed to Copper Island—an uninhabited island lying between the Sydney and Tasmanian land, and there prospect for copper.

O'Connell immediately made application to the advertiser, one Captain D., a mining expert, and had control of the business on behalf of a well-known Sydney firm of ship-owners, who held a concession for mining on the island.

O'Connell being a man of wide experience, was made the "boss" of the gang, and five other men having been engaged and contracts signed for six months, the little party were taken by Captain D. to the scene of their operations in a schooner chartered for the purpose.

Having duly landed the men on the island, which was a small island, they were to be, D.—left them, promising to return at the beginning of each month with rations, etc. For a time everything went well. The men were amply provided, and, besides, there was some feathered game to be shot, fish to be caught, and a fair supply of eggs of various kinds. The men were ordered to work in earnest, meeting with considerable success in their search for copper.

But the month expired, and contrary to their expectations, Captain D. and his schooner did not return. There was still plenty of food on the island, however, and the men kept at their work and were not at first unduly concerned. But the second month elapsed and still there was no sign of the schooner they began to get seriously alarmed.

mischance occurred the men gained confidence, although the sight of the shark's head occasionally left their hearts beating uneasily. It is probable that the presence of the shark disconcerted the miners, but certain it is that they did not venture to molest the swimmers.

The miners soon settled down to a dull routine of starvation rations, the monotony of which was only broken by the weekly trip to Water Island. Would the schooner never come? A flagpole was rigged up with the hope of communicating with some passing ship, but, though a sail was sometimes seen on the horizon no vessel ever came near enough to see their signals.

Four months thus dragged wearily away, the men maintaining themselves as best they could by shooting birds and collecting eggs and shell-fish. One Saturday evening O'Connell and a man named Peters, having been "fossicking" about the shores of "Water Island" in quest of shell-fish, delayed their departure for the larger island till a much later hour than usual.

When about half way between the two islands they encountered the full force of the outgoing tide, and found their progress with the full water ebb, to which they had not been accustomed, retarded extremely difficult. After half an hour's struggle, during which very little way was gained, Peters vented his intention of cutting himself adrift.

O'Connell, left to himself, struggled valiantly for a time to hold his own, but the buoyant cork was increasing rate of speed, and at last he was reluctantly obliged to release the cork. By this time, however, he was an alarming distance from the shore, and he saw that his only chance was in remaining aloft until the tide turned, when he might hope, by its aid, to reach the land.

The night was clear and a brilliant moon was shining. Suddenly, to his horror, an ominous triangular fin broke the surface of the water, three fathoms' length from where he swam. Another and yet another appeared, and the unhappy man presently discovered that he was in the jaws of a shark. He was plainly exhausted as he was, his position was a terrible one. In describing his feelings to me, he said that he should not have believed it possible that any combination of circumstances could have reduced him to such a state of abject fear as that in which he now found himself.

Alarmed and almost paralysed by the teeth rending his naked flesh, and he shuddered with utter terror. The scene was as light as day, and the shark's head was plainly visible as it circled round him. He saw one monster suddenly change his direction and make straight for him. But O'Connell was like a fish in the water, and drawing the shark's head from the belt round his naked waist he threw his arms above his head and sank like a stone. As he rose again he found himself floating on his back, and thrust his knife up to the hilt in the monster's stomach. The wounded shark at once made off, and the other prey immediately presented itself, the others followed its example, to O'Connell's great relief.

By this time the tide was on the turn, and after a long and exhausting struggle, O'Connell, exhausted and weary, landed on Copper Island shortly after daylight, having been eight hours in the water. His companions, who had been waiting for him for lost, as according to the account of Peters, who had gained the shore in safety, he was, when last seen, drifting rapidly out to sea. O'Connell proceeded to the tent and pulling aside the flap, looked in at the sleeping men. Peters was slumbering as sweetly as though he had not a few hours before abandoned his mate. O'Connell picked up a piece of turf and threw it lightly on the sleeper's face. Peters sat up, and seeing the "boss" standing there dripping wet, thought he looked upon a ghost and with a cry of terror fell back in a dead faint, his previous night's adventure having left him in a weak state.



THE USES OF KEROSENE. Here are some very useful and novel ways in which common kerosene oil may be made to serve the housekeeper who finds her battle with dirt a long struggle.

A white flannel cloth or piece of white knit underwear dampened with kerosene will clean any porcelain or metal bath tub. Dry the tub first and rub like usual with soap and some cloth. Every vestige of foreign matter will disappear, and an instant's brisk rub with a dry flannel will rub like usual with soap and some cloth.

NATURE'S RESTORATIVES. Honey is wholesome and nourishing. Maple sugar is better than cane sugar, and maple syrup is better than molasses.

THOS. WHO PAID THEM. When, therefore, the climax came, numbers of Boers trekked over into the Amaswazi country. But their one-time guardians of the Customs now turned openly hostile, and the fugitives, being a roving race of people, were compelled to part with their rifles and ammunition.

TESTED RECIPES. Potatoes and Bacon.—The above recipe suggests a very savory potato dish. Slice raw potatoes very thin—enough to fill a granite pie-pan or shallow tin.

Piles. To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturer has prepared a circular containing the daily press and all your neighbors will testify to it.

ONLY AFTER A GOOD MEAL. A number of ladies began to discuss the virtues of their respective husbands, when every other topic was worn threadbare. Her husband, she said, "never drinks and never swears—indeed, he has no bad habits."

About the House

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Mrs. Henpeck—What makes you think he lost his mind when his first wife died? Henpeck—He married again.

BIG GUNS PENSIONED OFF. SOME OF THE WEAPONS CAPTURED IN THE LATE WAR. Small Arms Were Broken Up—Millions of Rounds of Ammunition.

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

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL SURGEON 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. 53. In Newmarket opposite Square, over J. C. Keth's Barber Shop. Telephone No. 6.

OUR PRICELESS SECRETS

POOR MEN WHO COULD MAKE A FORTUNE. Guardians of the British Metropolis—Printers Can Keep a Secret. The maxim which tells that silence is golden often errs on the side of accuracy, for some secrets the market value of which runs well into thousands are valued by poor men, whose wages do not induce any little attentions on the part of the income tax collector, says London Tit-Bits.

HALF A CROWN A DAY. Whenever a secret treaty is arranged between Great Britain and foreign powers, it is almost invariably approved by Government printers long before the public has any idea that negotiations are in progress. These printers are paid no exorbitant wages, and are not even fitted with one of them could sell the heads of the treaty to a foreign nation for a small fortune; and when it is stated that no fewer than 200 men are employed in the printing of the production of the recent treaty with Japan the unbroken secrecy appears the more remarkable.

A FAR HIGHER FIGURE. The recent rising of the natives in German West Africa is yet another instance of how our late enemies got rid of their "shooters." A roving band of marauding Kafirs have for some time been terrorizing the farmers of Northern Cape Colony, looting their farms, and generally doing much damage. They are all armed with Mauser rifles, and it is well known in the Western Colony that secreted in the fastnesses of their country, they have several Boer guns together with non-powder and 15-pounders. Those guns and other articles that it was possible to smuggle out of the country have found resting places throughout Europe and America.

WORKING IN THE DARK. Discomfited of Mining Before the Davy Lamp Was Lit. The difficulties under which coal mining operations of the carried on before the scientist Davy had invented his safety lamp must have been very great. In many mines the only alternative to the miner had to pitch darkness was the phosphorescent gleam from dried fish. The miner's implements, originally of stone or hard coal, gradually improved, but he was forced to work in almost complete darkness until Sir Humphrey Davy by his remarkable invention enabled him to light his way through the mine by a gas which was excavated by comparative safety.

AGRICOLA, an author who wrote about the middle of the sixteenth century, has left an elaborate treatise on coal mining. It was reprinted during the middle ages. From this we learn that the horsegin, which survives to the present day in some of the mining districts of Great Britain and northern Europe, was the engine chiefly employed both for lifting the coal and for getting rid of the water. This latter object was also accomplished by means of pumps driven by windmills, or by tunnels driven with great labor to an outlet at a lower level.

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MIRAMICHI FOUNDRY STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS Chatham, N. B. AN ARTISTIC PIE. An Irish servant was complimented by her mistress before company on the elaborate ornamentation of a large pie at dinner. "Why, if you are quite an artist, how did you manage to do this so beautifully?" she inquired, thinking to rally her for the company's amusement. "Indeed, it was meself that did it, mum," said Bridget, with a malicious grin. "Isn't it purty? I did it with your false teeth, mum!"

You Can Test the Kidneys And Find Out For Yourself Whether or Not You Are Becoming a Victim of Painful, Fatal Kidney Diseases.—Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills. It is not necessary for you to consult a specialist on kidney disease to find out if you are a victim of this dreadful derangement. You can test your kidneys at home, and satisfy yourself on this point. Allow some urine to stand in a glass for twenty-four hours, and if at the end of that time you find sediment in the bottom of the vessel you can be sure that your kidneys are diseased.