

BUSINESS NOTICE.

The "Miramichi Advance" is published at Chatham, Miramichi, N.B., every Thursday morning in time for despatch by the earliest mails of that day.

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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 therefor 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.

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

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.

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.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

Vol. 28. No. 51

One Faithful Heart

Angie Grey sat by the west window of her little chamber, and looked out at the sunset sky, gloriously with its golden purple and crimson, and gold. Not that she saw, or took heed of the gorgeous display—as well might the heavens have worn sackcloth for her.

She was not thinking of the soft summer beauty which lay warm and sweet over everything; she felt no thrill of delight as the gold of the west descended to scarlet, and the distant hills glowed in the molten light; she had no thought for anything but the winter of desolation which had fallen upon her heart.

She was trying to take home and realize fully the depth and breadth of the lot of news she had heard an hour ago. The Widow Leighton had told her, in that gossip, officious manner, which made everything disagreeable doubly when coming from her—that Dr. Archibald and Miss Victoria Fanshawe were engaged.

Angie ought long before this to have known how things would turn out. But she had been willfully blind, and refused to believe what was evident enough to every one else. Poor little Angie! It was very hard for her to see alone. She had no mother or sister to go to and that sensitive young girl would dream of telling a father, wrapped up in business as Mr. Grey was, that she should be made to love without being asked?

For more than two years every thought of hers had in some way been full of Dr. Archibald. She had no right to think of him in this manner, but then, we all do things sometimes which we have no right to do. If our likes and dislikes were under the control of our will, we should be much happier!

The door had come to Sussex more than two years ago, and shortly after his arrival, Angie had been taken ill of a virulent fever, and doubtless he had attended her, and doubtless his vigilant care and wonderful skill saved her life.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, OCTOBER 29, 1903

About the House

With a French Touch. Recamier Pure.—Wash 1 lb. soap and cook until clear in 1 qt. hot water, adding a bay leaf, 2 stalks of small onion and a sprig of parsley. When the soap is clear, add 2 qts. chicken stock. Cook for a few minutes, rub through a puree sieve, add 2 teaspoons salt, and 1 cup sweet cream. Stand on the back of the range. When ready to serve, add a liaison of eggs made as follows: Beat the yolks of 2 eggs until perfectly smooth, then add 1 cup sweet cream. Stir a little of the hot soup into this mixture, add to the soup; stirring constantly. Serve immediately.

Oyster Bisque a la Reine.—Strain the liquor from a quart of oysters into a porcelain or enameled kettle, and add 1 pt. strained chicken broth. Set over the fire. Chop the oysters quite fine, add to the liquor with 1 teaspoon butter, and 1 teaspoon paprika, and bring to a steady boil. Heat ready in a saucepan 1 cup hot milk, into which put 1 tablespoon butter rolled in an even teaspoon of cornstarch, a cup finely powdered crackers, and a small amount of salt. Add chicken meat. Enrich this bisque by the addition of a beaten egg to the thickened milk, to which add a bit of soda to prevent its curdling.

One thing more. My darling, I love you. If all this dark injustice which has been done me could be swept away and I free, I stand once more in Heaven's free air, vindicated before the whole world, there is but one woman of all God's creation that I would wish to make my wife, and you are that one, Angie, my beloved!

She crept a little closer to him, she crept against his own—her young face was even than his. "And Angie, if that could be—I mean if I were free and should ask you? That I would follow you to the ends of the earth—that I am yours for all time, all eternity!" His countenance brightened—he lifted up her face in his two hands, and drew her into her eyes long and earnestly.

"Angie, it is perhaps wrong to ask it, but if you could trust me enough to let me die your husband, it would make me happy and content." She put her hands in his, and kissed his forehead. "I am yours, John, in life or in death, she said solemnly. An hour later, the marriage service was read in the prison cell, and Angie Grey became John Archibald's wife.

A midnight he died in her arms, his last look for her, his last word the feeble utterance of her name, and then the eloquence of silence, never to be broken in this world, fell between them. "We never see each other, and yet so far asunder!" Only two days after the burial of Dr. Archibald, Peter Cooke, an old servant of Anthony Grey, was summoned to the house of the doctor, but before he died he made a startling confession. He had poisoned his master for the sake of the legacy which he knew was coming to him by Grey's will.

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE

DR. G. SMITH, PROPRIETOR TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, if paid in advance, \$1.00

FARM-FIELD

CARE OF MACHINERY. The amount spent every year for farm machinery throughout the length and breadth of our broad domain has grown so as to be enormous proportions. Though necessarily large, its present impressive total is unnecessarily increased by the common use of expensive, complicated machinery in the hands of careless, inexperienced operators. It is not an extravagant assertion to make that farm machinery to the value of millions of dollars is annually going to the scrap heap and junk yards, the market price of such care and repair might remain in the pockets of the farmers.

REMEDY FOR NOSEBLEED. A very simple remedy for nosebleed was given a lady who had been for many years a sufferer from this disagreeable affliction. The hemorrhages would come on at unexpected times and places, and were often very obstinate, causing extreme annoyance to the lady in question, who was quite unable to attend to her usual duties, and was obliged to stop at a small hotel. A physician was summoned, but he was unable to stop the bleeding, and she was stopping at the hotel when she was stopped by a friend who suggested a simple remedy. Getting a piece of gum which she had in her pocket, she chewed it until it was very soft, and then she pressed it into the nostril, and the bleeding stopped. When asked for an explanation the physician replied that the process of chewing changed the nature of the gum, and that it was the salivary glands, and that it was a remedy which he had never known to fail. He always carried gum with him when he traveled, and had found it very handy in a number of similar instances.

TURNING THE TABLES. In certain parts of Scotland it has been the custom to batter in the hat of the bridegroom as he walks to the altar, and in some cases the bride in his arms, leaving the house in which the ceremony had taken place. On the occasion of a wedding celebration at a newly married couple (relatives of the bridegroom, and who had themselves previously suffered) determined to carry out the observance of this custom in a different manner. But, as luck would have it, the bridegroom overheard them discussing their plans, and in order to circumvent them, dispatched a messenger to the carriage (which was waiting in readiness) with his hat on his head, and his hands on his hips, and he was waiting for the bride to get into the carriage. No sooner had he reached the door than his hat was furiously assaulted, and he was utterly destroyed. But he calmly walked out of the house, in spite of the uproarious laughter of the bystanders, and entered the vehicle. Then, taking the battered hat from his head, he threw it into the hands of the proper owner, exclaiming, "Hey, Campbell, my boy, here's your hat," and donned his own. The bridegroom and his friends were dumb with surprise. "These days Mr. Campbell was the most miserable man in all Scotland."

HIS HOPE OF WINNING. After the old gentleman had invited the young man to be seated, the latter coughed once or twice to clear his throat, and then blurted out that he wished to marry the old gentleman's daughter. The old gentleman didn't wish to be too ready to give his consent, but he admitted after a few minutes he thought he had no objections. The young man, however, protested the young man disconsolately. "If you'd only oppose it and order me out of the house once or twice and buy a bulldog I'd have some show of getting her."

Are You One of the Weak Ones? Subject to Sinking Spells and Feelings of Languor, Depression and Weakness—You Can Be Helped by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Very many people feel such as you do. They do not like to confess that they are sick, but they are weak and languid, feel drowsy and depressed after meals, are easily tired and discouraged, suffer from indigestion, sleeplessness, irritability and general bodily weakness. At times, it may be, some of the old-time vigor returns, but you no more get your hopes aroused when the sinking spells come on again and you are as helpless and disheartened as ever.

Such symptoms point to lack of nourishment in the blood and an exhausted nervous system. You can get well if you will restore the system by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This great food cure forms new blood, instills new force and energy into the wasted and depleted nervous system. It makes you well in nature's way by supplying to the blood and nerves the very elements in which they are lacking. These symptoms of which you complain are but a warning of approaching nervous prostration, paralysis, locomotor ataxia or even insanity. The time to act is before these dreadful diseases of the nerves have fastened themselves upon you. They are much easier to prevent than to cure, as many know, on account of long years of helplessness and suffering. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will give you new hope and courage. Not only will you be able to feel the benefit you are deriving from it, but by noting your increase in weight you can prove conclusively that new firm flesh and tissue is being added to your body. The success of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in curing all ailments arising from weakness of the blood and an exhausted condition of the nerves has been phenomenal. It costs a box of boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

The Factory

JOHN McDONALD & CO. (Successors to George Cassidy.) Manufacturers of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings and Builders' Furnishings generally. Lumber Planed and Matched and sold. BAND AND SOROLL-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 paid to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth. Also Crown and Bridge work. All work guaranteed. Office in Chatham, Benson Block. Telephone No. 13. In Newcastle opposite Square, over J. S. Kain's Barber Shop, Telephone No. 6.

FARM HORSES. The relation of horse labor to the farm is a subject of paramount importance. It is not possible to utilize modern agricultural machinery without the aid of the horse. A horse operating a reaper or mower, or any of the numerous kinds of machinery, is not only a source of power, but also a source of profit. It is important therefore, that every farm should be well equipped with an ample supply of such horses. There need be no super-numeraries, as the market price of such horses is so low. It is important that every farm should be well equipped with an ample supply of such horses. There need be no super-numeraries, as the market price of such horses is so low. It is important that every farm should be well equipped with an ample supply of such horses. There need be no super-numeraries, as the market price of such horses is so low.

Piles. To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every case of hemorrhoids, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturer has had a small mill in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if it does not cure you. All dealers of Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Dr. Chase's Ointment. RUN BY MOUSE POWER. A Scotchman's Scheme for Operating His Mills. Thrift is generally acknowledged to be one of the leading characteristics of the native of Fifehire, Scotland, and it never was more fully exemplified than in the person of David Hutton, a native of Dunfermline, who actually proved that even mice, those acknowledged pests of mankind, could be made to earn their own living, but also to yield a respectable income to their owners.

About the year 1820 this gentleman, a native of Dunfermline, was engaged in the manufacture of thread—a mill worked entirely by mice. It was while visiting Perth prison in 1817 that Mr. Hutton conceived this remarkable idea of utilizing mouse power. In an old pamphlet of the time, "The Curious Coffee Room," he gave an account of the way in which the idea dawned on him. "In the summer of the year 1812," he wrote, "I had occasion to be in Perth, and when inspecting the toys and trinkets that were manufactured by the French prisoners in the depot there, my attention was involuntarily attracted by a little toy house, with a wheel in the gable of it that was running rapidly round, impelled by the insignificant gravity of a common house mouse. For one shilling I purchased house, mouse and wheel. Finding it a very curious toy, I took it home, and I was compelled to contemplate its favorite amusement. But how to apply half-ounce power (which is the weight of a mouse) to a useful purpose was the difficulty. At length the manufacturing of sewing thread seemed the most practicable."

Mr. Hutton had one mouse that ran the amazing distance of eighteen miles a day, but he proved that an ordinary mouse could run ten and one-half miles on an average. A halfpenny's worth of oatmeal was given for its support for thirty-five days, during which it ran 736 half miles. He had actually two mice constantly employed in the making of sewing thread for more than a year. The mouse thread mill was so constructed that the common house mouse was enabled to make a thread for past offences by twisting a thread of more than a year. The mouse thread mill was so constructed that the common house mouse was enabled to make a thread for past offences by twisting a thread of more than a year. The mouse thread mill was so constructed that the common house mouse was enabled to make a thread for past offences by twisting a thread of more than a year.

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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. IT DIDN'T WORK. Bivay: "Use an alarm clock nowadays?" Jigsaw: "No; never tried one but once." Bivay: "How was that?" Jigsaw: "Well, you see, the first time it went off I didn't exactly know what it was, and so I said: 'Oh, for Heaven's sake, Maria, shut up!' Maria happened to be awake, and—well, that is how it was."

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