

CHAPFER VII.

awe of her. John Redburn went out to healed even by Dolore.

cousin, though none of them could ex. Dolores ?" plain the relationship between them.

offered ungraciously to conduct the visitor use."

sore and suffering heart. Or else it might He shared Lord Oswald's prosperity for be that some instinct warmed the girl to- years, receiving from him a liberal anwards her ancesstress. At any rate, to nuity for his silence and discretion, until the wonder of the three boys, and to the Mr. Melcombe fell heir, unexpectedly, anger of the old woman, she bent for- to a fortune from his great uncle, and ward and touched her fresh sweet lips to was able to do without his kind offices. the withered old cheek, and said softly: "Joe calls you grandmother; may I too?" believed to be that of poor lost Queenie, The old womans's face darkened. The Lord Oswald had directed Melcombe to

John Redburn motioned his guest to a chair at the opening window. The boys came in, big, awkward Joe, and bashful Tom, and sturdy Will, all rough farmerlads, and all amazed at the wonderful pated by a girl's offered love. The ulcer Waterloo Bridge, in his own possession. beauty of their guest, and all greatly in of her grief corroded too deeply to be Although his son and heir had married and reformed, according to his wishes. see his horse, his wife disappeared into "I don't care what you call me," she yet Lord Oswald was none the less a disthe kitchen, and Dolores was left with said coldly. "I don't like kisses. I don't appointment to the Earl St. Maur. His her cousins. In the course of ten min- like girls, either . I am an old woman, lordship was ambitious. He was very ner cousins. In the course of ten miner in the girls, either if an an old woman, fordship was allottods. He was very and have nothing in common with you. In the house of peers, and he is and have nothing in common with you. Be kind enough to leave me to myself." Will had brought his favorite dogs to ex hibit, Tom had told of the colt his father is for politics. The girls, either if an an old woman, fordship was allottods. He was very and have nothing in common with you. Be kind enough to leave me to myself." The girl shrank away, growing pale. "Don't mind, Dolores," said Joe. "It's He seemed to have no bent in any direc-

had recently given him, and Joe had poured forth the secrets of his boyish anybody in the world. Father says she The young man had borne the supposed The young man had borne the supposed heart to the sympathetic listener. All three of the boys fell in love with their got over. Shall I show you my Album, the first horror of remorse. He had engaged to marry Lady Victoria, had paid lain the relationship between them. "Call me Dolly," said the girl brighten-John Redburn returned to the kitchen ing again. "Mrs. Watkyn and my school- himself her lover. But he was not wholly and held a brief conference with his wife. mates always called me Dolly. Dolores bad, weak though he assuredly was, and As a result, Mary Redburn came in and is too long and too solemn for every-day night after night he dreamed of his lost young wife as dead and drowned. He to a room up stairs, and Dolores followed her to a dreary little attic chamber with sloping roof, up under the eaves. The floor was bare, the furniture old and floor was bare, the furniture old and

rickety, and the window was a dormer, house quite near, and only the family however she had died, his own hand had high up, and quite out of Dolores' reach. gathered about the table. No one spoke murdered her.

She put a rush-bottomed chair under it and climbed into the window seat, where pressiveness reigned. No one questioned his wife, and he knew that he lied in sayshe sat perched for some time, surveying Dolores about her school or her attain- ing sa. She was his wife before Heaven

she sat perched for some time, surveying the landscape. This quaint old English home looked very pleasant to this girl, who had never known a real home. Mrs. Watkyn had loved her very tenderly, but she had been one pupil among eight at the old rectory where her earliest years had been passed, and of the eight, four had been Mrs. Watkyn's own children, and far nearer Watkyn's own children, and far nearer the beasts and attend to their nightly as we have described. He had stared at and dearer to her than any alien child tasks. John Redburn and his neace were her incredulously, then in swift gathering and dearer to her than any alien child could ever have become. Dolores had been endowed with a peculiarly sunny and hopeful temperament, but she had been also warm-hearted and loving, and she had looked on while the Watkyn children had been caressed and petted by their parents, feeling a longing for such kisses and tenderness, but never experi-encing them. She had been a wretched luttle outsider all her life, looking at hap-

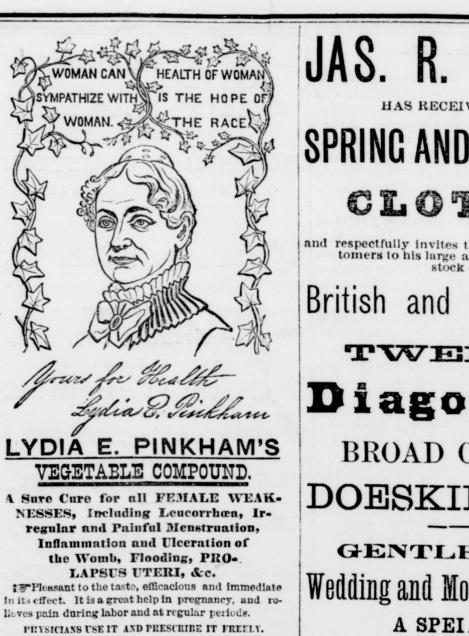
httle outsider all her life, looking at hap-piness, as some one had said, through other people's eyes. If she had not been given an exceptionally hopeful nature, she must inevitably have grown up soured and you cannot fail to be unhappy and embittered by those experiences. - here. I wrote to Mrs. Watkyn to-day white and ill, so that the wedding guests When she had been about six years of that we could not receive you. We are remarked it. Yet gradually his courage

came to him. Queenie did not know his

She had been pleased with his beauty .--

she had won him. She never pretended

(To be continued.)







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Fredericton, Nov. 17, 1881

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ELY PERKINS.

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Tinware Fevery Description,

and is also prepared to execute orders for GAL-VANIZED IRON WORK, and in fact anything

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STUCK

OIL.

F'top, Oct. 25

PIANOS

age a incident had occurred at the rectory very plain people-"

age a incident had occurred at the rectory that had given a new current to her baby thoughts, and had exerted a great influ-ence upon her character. Mrs. Watkyn had been cuddling her little child, of the same age as Dolores, in her arms, heaping kisses on the small face, and calling her "mother's pet," and such fond names as mothers love. The little Dolores stood by, tenderly sympalittle Dolores stood by, tenderly sympa-thetic, but with a grave shadow on her can stay here until Mr. Watkyn can find ished, his early passion for her returned. baby brow.

Why do you kiss Minnie and love her a place for you; indeed, you must stay The Lady Victoria was selfish and domi-till then. Expect nothing of us, and you neering, devoted to fashion and society. so more than me?" she asked at last, won't be disappointed " jealously. The girl shrank back, and a troubled he was the "catch " of the season, and

"Because she is my own little girl," look appeared in her eyes. answered Mrs. Watkyn. "Mothers al- "Don't you want me to love you ?" she to love him, but she had often expressed ways love their own children best, my asked. ways love their own children best, my asked. dear That's why God gives to every child "No, I don't: we don't any of us want tages, and greatly counted upon becom-

its own mother-"Then where is mine?" interrupted such silly ideas the better, " said John the grand estates pertaining to the earlpoor baby Dolores. Where is my mother. Redburn. "This is a hard world. You'll dom. The better he knew her, the more But that was a mystery that had greatly have to work, as we do. Your face Lord Oswald's heart turned in ramorseful troubled Mrs. Watkyn, and which she will be a curse to you -- I don't like pretty love to his wife, to Queenie, whom he had

could not solve.

and have to go without," "Is my mother in heaven?" asked the child, thoughtfully. The girl was silent a few minutes. "Isuppose that we are very distant re

of such things, if 1 were you."

"You have no mother," she answered. "Some little children lose their mothers, Get the romance out of your head, Dolores, everything, and work like some humble and think of hard work. toiler by the day, only to have Queenie back again-Queenie in her fair young "I don't know, dear. I wouldn't think "I suppose that we are very distant rela-tions, Uncle John, are we not?" she asked blight had fallen upon her life.

faces. I thank God that I have no daugh- so terribly, so monstrously wronged .--

The farmer nodded. But he had never dared make any

of such things, if I were you." But Dolores did think of them, then and later. She used to lie awake at night when her little school fellows slept, and try to imagine how her mother had looked and pictured loving scenes with that mother. As she grew older she had seen that other girls had parents and relatives, while she had none. She had questioned Mrs. Watkyn, but that lady could tell her nothing of her history, and maintained a reserve upon the sbject that would have awakened the suspicions of one more awakened the suspicions of one more dignity that surprised him, "if you will toria went to London during the season, worldly-wise than her young charge. At school, after Dolores had gone to Nice, the girls had been wont to talk of home and loved ones. And then she had lownod to comprehend the peculic.

had learned to comprehend the peculi-arity of her own position. She had never had a home in her life. She had never the dealer in the she had never had a home in her life. She had never had a home in her life. She had never the dealer is a little fund in my hands for the dealer is a little fund in my hands for to her forever only a dream.

know a relative. She did not know if in all the world there lived one person akin to her. Other girls dreamed of brilliant marriages, of love and grandeurs; Do-"Who left that money to me?" asked lores dreamed of her mother and her kin- Dolores.

dred, and wondered if any existed, and "No one. It's a fund that was in my longed and yearned for them.

hands for another purpose, and was di-She had won the highest honors at school, had completed her school-course, strictly. It belongs to another." An Indian's widow is and had been sent, under safe convoy, back to Mrs. Watkyn, who was the only guardian and friend she knew.

not ask questions here, Dolores. Accept The good lady, who was about to depart things as you find them. If you don't on all fabrics are made by the Diamond for Canada, upon a visit to her son, was like them, remember that you are soon Dyes. Unequalled for brilliancy and embarrassed by this return of her charge. She had hot been able to procure a situa-tion for her as governess. The girl's my wife. You are not to ask her any A sure cure for sleeplessness is to

"To whom ?"

She had hot been able to procure a situa-tion for her as governess. The girl's beauty and exquisite air of high-breeding made such a post seem unsuited to her. In her dilemma, Mrs. Watkyn determined to throw the responsibility of Dolores's future upon John Redburn, and wrote to him, as we have mentioned, asking him to receive her. His answer being delayed she interpreted his silence as assent, and as the hour of her departure was at hand,

"That I cannot tell you. You must

ment, including Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache, Dysentery, and a host of other ailments, for all of which they are a safe, sure, prompt, and pleasant remedy. The extensive use of these PILLS by eminent physicians in regular practice, shows unmistakably the estimation in which they are held by the medical profes-

Find Great Relief in Its Use.

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These PILLS are compounded of vegetable substances only, and are absolutely free from calomel or any other injurious ingredient.

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when occasion offers. W. L. PAGE, of W. L. Page & Bro." Franklin St., Richmond, Va., June 3, 1882. your affection. The sooner you get over ing Countess of St. Maur, and mistress of

"I have used AYER'S PILLS in numberless instances as recommended by you, and have never known them to fail to accomplish the desired result. We constantly keep them on hand at our home, and prize them as a pleasant, safe, and reliable family medicine. FOR DYSPEPSIA they are invaluable. J. T. HAYES." Mexia, Texas, June 17, 1882.

The REV. FRANCIS B. HARLOWE, writing from Atlanta, Ga., says: "For some years past I have been subject to constipation, from which, in spite of the use of medi-cines of various kinds, I suffered increasing inconvenience, until some months ago I began taking AVER'S PILLS. They have entirely corrected the costive habit, and have vastly improved my general health."

AVER'S CATHARTIC PILLS correct irregularities of the bowels, stimulate the appetite and digestion, and by their prompt and thorough action give tone and vigor to the whole physical economy.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

YOUNG, All experience the wonderful beneficial effects of OLD, AND Ayer's Sarsaparilla. MIDDLE-AGED. Children with Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, or any scrofulous or syph-ilitic taint, may be made healthy and strong by its use. Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

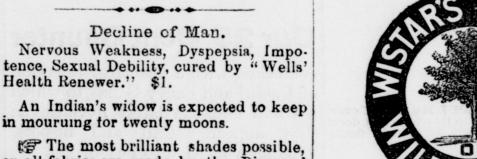


ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE REMEDIES IN THE WORLD FOR THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough,

Croup, and

Every affection of the



she told Dolores all that she herself knew Dolores took her candle, said good- G. A. Dixon, Frankville, Ont., says: "He about her: how John Redburn had night, and withdrew. She had gone half was cured of chronic bronchitis that brought her to the rectory at the age of way up the stair, when she reflected that troubled him for seventeen years, by the two years, how that he had never been to she ought to have spoken to the farmer use of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. see her since, but that he had written about her trunk. She turned back. The

once a year, enclosing a check for her ex-penses, and had expressed his wish that and the voice of Mary Redburn reached and face at the same time, and she must she should become a governess. She told her ears, uttering words that held her Dolores that she was now to go to her spell-bound. look out or she will step on her chin.

kinspeople upon a visit, and the girl had "I don't care," the farmer's wife was set out upon her journey, thrilling with saying, fretfully. "I can't treat her deanticipations of the home she would find cently, and I shan't try. I hate her looks, and the warm hearts that would greet the proud minx, with her fine education very beneficial.

No thought of the shadow darkening pride. I could humble her head into the her life had ever penetrated her young dust just by telling her who she is. I soul. Her reception, however, had some-what daunted her. This "Uncle John" John. It's a bad day that she entered butter-fly.

was so silent and cold to her, and his wife this house. There's a curse on her, alwas absolutely unfriendly. What could though she's innocent of it, and that relatives indeed. Mr. Kedburn had no mother, like daughter, I say.' she was very grateful to him, but of course her stay at Redburn Farm must be very face. She gained her attic room, closed the system. short. the door, and crept up to her perch upon

her.

The fields and pastures and wood look- the wide seat upon the high-dormer win ed beautiful to her in the lovely June dow. afternoon. She looked at them, and her "What does it all mean ?" she asked "I am afraid to stay alone. I always brows graver and more thoughtful.

"At any rate," she thought, finally de- like daughter? Why, what was my mother house; but when you come I know there scending from her lofty perch, "I can try like? Was my mother any relation to ain't

to make my kinspeople love me, and if they will not, they can at least tell me burn. My father was their kinsman. But this country, says that Sheridan's Cavalry all about my parents. Since I have found what of my mother? Why did they hate Condition Powders are superior to any these relatives, 1 may find more. Who her? What is this curse on me? And he knows of in England, as they are abknows?"

who am I ?" She made her toilet hastily at the di- Hour after hour she speculated upon lapidated dressing-table, brashing out her the subject, never by any chance coming buy them. crinkling dark-brown hair with the russet near the truth. One thing was plain to bloom upon it, and putting on a fresh her—there was some mystery connected collar and cuffs. Mr. Redburn had with her. What was that mystery? brought her little hand-bag with him, and "I will know before I leave this house," the maid had conveyed it up stairs. Her she resolved. "I'll ask old Mrs. Redthe maid had conveyed it up stairs. Her she resolved. "I'll ask old Mrs. Red-trunk was still at Maidstone station, she burn herself if necessary. Now that I superior to any medicine of the kind I

having left it there through some motive of girlish delicacy, and not having since dared to mention its existence. Having brushed her simple black gown.

CHAPTER VIII. she made her way down the two flights of stairs to the family parlor. On the way LORD OSWALD'S CONFESSION. she saw through open doors comfortable bed chambers, at least two of them hav-The eighteen years that had come and gone since the marriage of his son and ing the unused look peculiar to unoccupied guest rooms. She wondered why heir, Lord Oswald Lennox, had not been she had been put up into the dreary attic | years of perfect happiness and prosperity when these rooms seemed untenanted, to the noble old Earl of St. Maur. She was not exacting or suspicious, but it His son had wedded the handsome almost looked, she thought, as if her heiress, Lady Victoria Ellesmere, as he had commanded and entreated. From presence here were very unwelcome.

She opened the sitting room door. Old Mrs. Redburn sat in her high-backed chair by the window, grim and stern, and with a look of awful severity. The three boys were waiting impatiently for the return of their cousin, and sprang up to horses, and turned over a new leaf in welcome her. Joe led her up to his every sense of the word. He had become grandmother with awkward politeness. quiet to reserve, and his manner had been "Grandmamma," he said, "this is Do- marked by a singular apprehensiveness,

STREET, FREDERICTON. as if he were always expecting a blow to lores." None of the boys liked the authorita- be dealt him. He grew to hate society, tive, hard old grandmother, but they became morose, and, under his brooding feared her. But Dolores, looking into terror and remorse, his health failed. August 23, 1882 that Sphinx-like countenance, felt her We have said he relinquished his evil young heart stirred with a strange emo- associates. There was one exception: tion. The old woman was awe inspiring, he did not give up Gifford Melcombe, the anything but lovely or lovable. The bit. man whom his father believed, and who terness of years had seemed to choke out was in truth, his evil genius. all kindness in her nature. But the hap-py young eyes of Dolores seemed to Melcombe. He gave up his dissapations piercet beneath all the hardness to the land became a model of respectability. Jan. 24 Franker Viller K. K.

. .

THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST, including CONSUMPTION. A WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIAN WRITES: "It does not dry up a cough, and leave the cause and face at the same time, and she must behind, as is the case with most preparations, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs and allays irritation, PITTSFORD, MASS, Sept. 28, 1878 thus removing the cause of complaint.' DO NOT BE DECEIVED by articles bear-SiRs-I have taken Hop Bitters and reng similar names. Be sure you get commend them to others, as I found them MRS. J. TULLER. DT. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, Sec. Women's Christian T emperance Union. it's signature of "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper. 30 Cents and \$1.00 a Bottle. Why is new bread like a caterpillar ?-Prevared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Bos-Because it is the grub which makes the ton, Mass. Sold by druggists and dealers generally. The Liver is the most important of the it mean? They must be very distant curse will weigh her down yet. Like blood; when obstructed in its functions, glandular organs, acting as a filter for the KIDNEY-WORT doubt educated her out of charity, and The girl crept slowly back up the stair, Bitters act upon the liver, the bowels and THE CREAT CURE. FOR

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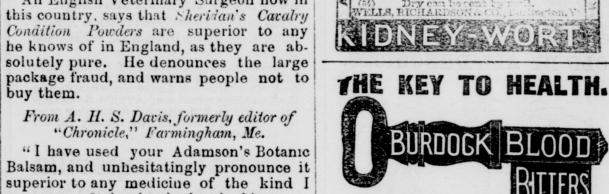
AT THEIR TANNERY, HEAD OF KING

ISAAC W. SIMMONS.

Stepheu.

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R-H-E-U-M-A-T-I-S-M As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. I do wish you would come home It cleanses the system of the sorid point that causes the dreadful suffering whit earlier," said a woman to her husband. only the victims of rheu-THOUSANDS ( herself "A curse on me? Like mother, imagine that there's somebody in the of the worst forms c time PERFECTLY CO OPRICE \$1. LIQ



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver. carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the Acidity of the Stomach, curing Bili-ousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Diz-ziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dim-ness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula Fluttering of the Heart Norwowers and General the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility ; all these and many other simi-lar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size \$1 For sale by all dealers. T. TTANA & CO., Preprietors, Toronte

Horse Shoes.

THE subscribers are authorized to Sell several MEESTS. Gregory & Blair, Queen St. 52 K EGS HORSE SHOES, assorted sizes. 3 cases containing 7, 40 carriage bolts, 600 Coach Screws; 3 cases Wrought Iron Nuts, Prices moderate and terms easy. containing 600 10 ept. 1, 1881-tf. Just received and for sale low by Manager.

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move into our present place log we wo of business on that late. We again desire to in-form you that our Warerooms are nowfixtures. and after so many years, again we thank you for your patronage in the past, and desire a con-FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE tinuance of the same. With the largest Store and Warerooms in the City, we have facilities for carrying on a wholesale and Retail Trade second to none in the Pro-IVERS, vince. There are three Showrooms eigty-three vince. There are three Showrooms eigty-three feet deep by twenty-three feet wide, and a cellar under all, giving a floor space of 7,636 feet, Be-sides this we have other warehouses and back stores, with a work shop to have F urniture Made to Order, and an Upholsterer to finish. Our store is situated between the Queen Hotel and the Barker House, and is but four minutes easy walk from the City Hall. If you look up high, you will see our big sign. "Lemont's Furni-ture Warerooms," We have gone out of the Second-Hand Goods PIANO BOX, TOP PHÆTONS,

WAGON CONCORDS, GENERAL GRANDS, We have gone out of the Second-Hand Goods AND A LARGE LOT OF

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any other house in the trade. Parties going into housekeeping, and others wanting House Furnishing Goods, will find this the most reliable store to buy them in Frederic-ton. The especial attention of the ladies is

desired. We shall in the future, as in the past, keep the largest stock of goods, in New Household Fur-niture, Parlor Suits in all kinds of coverings niture, Parlor Suits in all kinds of coverings being a specialty, and a magnificent stock of furniture for every room in the house; White and Colored Stoneware; China; Cut and Pressed Table Glassware; Cutlery; Kitchen Wares; Lamps for Churches and Private Residences; Fancy Goods; Christmas Goods: Wooden Ware; Household Hardware; Bohemian Vases; Cabinet Organs, of Celebrated Makers, on the instalment plan; Vases &c. Goods delivered,

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500 Bear Skins,

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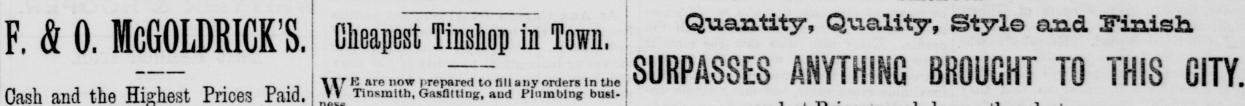
FOR SALE.

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10,000 Beaver Skins,

THE subscribers would beg have to inform the public, that they have this day associated with them, in the Gas-fittidg, Plumbing, and Respectfully yours, Wm. LEMONT, Tinsmith business, Mr. Wm. Reid, who has M.LEMONT. WANIED work entrusted to them. -AT-Fredericton, May 1, 1882



Wrought Iron Furnaces on hand, and fitted up in the latest and most 10,000 Mink Skins. 5000 Otter Skins.

Jo order. Jobbing in any of the above branches prompt-ly attended to. All work guaranteed.

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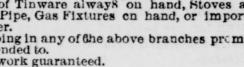
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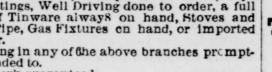
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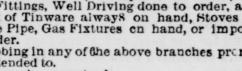
J. D. HAZEN,

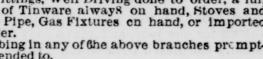
10,000 Musquash Skins, 500 Skunk Skins. A. L. BELYEA, F. & O. McGOLDRICK. Attorney-at-Law, VALUABLE LAND. INSURANCE AGENT.



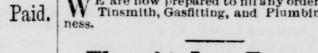


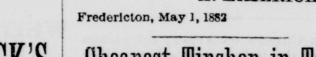






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