

A Commercial Traveller's Story.

By Mary Kyle Dallas.

We were going across the plain together, a heterogeneous assemblage of passengers, and we grew pretty sociable, as strangers in those parts are apt to get when travelling. Some of us were well-dressed, some the reverse. Amongst these was a very poor-looking old man—a big, heavily-built old fellow, with the shabbiest coat and the most universally patched trousers I ever saw in my life. He wore a blue checked shirt, no necktie or collar, and heavy boots that had done a good deal of tramping. As for his hat, it was a curious thing, that might have been used at the seaside for a couple of bathing seasons by some one who was not very particular as to what he wore. But the man was very intelligent for all that, and talked in a way that made you feel that he was a good fellow, and we made it a point of being very civil to him. We handed him our bottles and shared our sandwiches with him, and he accepted the courtesies very pleasantly and paid us in talk.

He knew all about silver mining that there was to know, and just how Bill Hill, the man they called the Silver King just then, made his money. There is always a Silver King, you know, at the mines. He seldom reigns long. The fortune is made quick, and goes more quickly still; but our old man—he told us to call him Uncle William—said he did not think Bill Hill would do as some had. Bill had his eye teeth out, and had made each of his children, and his widowed sister, very comfortable for life, and had bought a fine home for himself. "Bill has made the best of his chances," he said, shaking his head. "I suppose," said I, "You've had your chances at the mines too?" "Better than I shall ever have again," said he. "Well you take warning, boys. Catch luck when it stands waiting," and he sighed again. "Don't worry over it," said I; "take a pull at my flask, any way; 'till all be the same a hundred years hence."

"Golden lads and lasses must like poor shepherds, come to dust," quoted a smooth-faced young actor on the other side of the stage. "Prompter," said another, his friend. "Well, if it's not quite letter perfect, it will do," said the first. "I had a streak of luck when I was travelling for Judah Brothers, jewelers. Never had one since," said a little dark man, who hadn't said a word before. "Well, Bill Hill was older than you are before his chance came," said the old man. "Anyhow, you are young-boys; young life's before you."

"Don't you know, sir," said the school teacher going home for the holidays, and looking as if she needed them—"Don't you know, sir, that there are celebrated people who only commenced their great work when they were old people, persons who began to study languages at eighty? It's never too late to try."

"Do you mean to say, ma'am," asked the old man, "that if I was to hanker after Chinese you could teach it to me?" "I don't know Chinese," said the lady, "but if you'd apply yourself and were in my neighborhood, I could teach you French after school hours."

"Thank you, ma'am, for the intention," said the old gentleman. "It's a queer language, the Chinese," said an old gentleman who was postmaster of a little station on the road. "It's all screeches when it's talked, screeches and crows; and when it's written it's stindantiar. I've had letters come to Chinamen that you wouldn't see them which they had—I couldn't see none."

"There have been some highly educated Chinese women," said the teacher. "To Hi Pan, a Chinese lady of rank, wrote several books, and was also esteemed beautiful."

"Gracious!" said a very fat woman, with a big hand-basket. "Beautiful. Squeeny-eyed things like them, dressed just like men."

Suddenly: "What's the matter now?" cried the poor old gentleman, looking out of the window. "Hello! gentlemen, look to your pistols. I rather think we are about to meet a rough lot of customers."

The driver, who had whipped up his horses a moment before, did his best now. The old stage rattled and creaked. The fat lady began to cry; the teacher turned pale; the commercial traveller caught his portmanteau by the handle the actor put on a determined air, and I stuck my head out of the window. I drew it in again as a bullet whizzed past my nose, and the next moment the stage stopped, and we were surrounded by a gang of ruffians.

Every man fired his pistol and hit nothing, and had it taken from him. The fat lady wept; the teacher sat like a statue of contempt, and shot glances of indignation at the robbers. The commercial traveller defended his portmanteau, and the robbers instantly took it away from him. Each of us lost a watch and his purse, whatever jewelry we might have, and our pocket-handkerchiefs.

The robbers left the poor old gentleman to the last, as may be imagined, and when they came to him he stood holding out a small leather purse, and saying meekly:

"It's got seventy-five cents in it, and I'd be obliged if you'd let me keep the penny with a hole in it, for it is a memento of a lost friend."

The appeal touched us all. "Horrid wretches!" cried the fat lady. "You've got twenty-five dollars out of me, can't you let that poor old man keep that little bit of change?"

"You have my quarter's salary," said the teacher, "spare that old gentleman's little purse."

"See here. You've got the mail for Pequod, and my watch and money. What's seventy-five cents to you?" pleaded the postmaster.

"Remember your own old parents," said one of the actors.

"If you touch that trifle of silver, it will bring a curse upon you," said the actor.

"Oh, jam it, haint you made enough

this trip!" added the commercial traveller. "If you are men, you leave that trifle where it is," said I.

The robbers were hard, called us ugly names, and cursed the old man for a beggar, but they did not take the seventy-five cents, and finally they departed, leaving a crest-fallen party to untie the driver from the tree to which the robbers had lashed him and re-enter the coach.

We were all very miserable, but we were all glad the old man had not lost his little purse.

We talked of nothing but the robbers until we reached Pequod, and there our greatest troubles were to begin, for not one of us had anything with which to pay for a night's lodging. But as the coach stopped, the driver came to the window, and a whispered conversation took place between him and the poor old gentleman.

Subsequently the latter turned to us. "Friends," he said, "you're all in a dilemma. Happily I'm on my native heath now and can help you out of it. I can take you to a place where you will be made very comfortable until you can look about you. The greatest respect shown to the ladies and no trouble about your empty purses. Jim, drive along, and let's get in as soon as possible."

Jim obeyed. We thanked the old man, wondering at his words, but expecting very little. A shanty and corn bread perhaps. But even that and straw to sleep on would be a relief, we felt.

It was quite dark when at last we reached a gate of some sort, which being flung open, admitted the stage. After this a house was reached, and a man came out with a lantern.

"Come in—come in!" cried the old gentleman. And in we walked one after the other, and stood amazed. A fine, large dining-room, a smiling woman welcoming us, servants flying about; and in the midst our poor old gentleman shedding his ragged coat as a butterfly does its cocoon, and standing before us a well-dressed man with no look of poverty about him.

"I'm not surprised, friends," he said, "I'm nobody but Bill Hill, the man they call the Silver King in these parts. I travelled as I did, because I had a set of diamonds for my daughter's wedding about me, and didn't want to lose them. Bless you souls! how good you all were to me when you thought I had only seventy-five cents in the world!"

"My sister, ladies and gentlemen. She keeps house for me. Sara, these ladies are just about worn out; take good care of 'em. Gentlemen, it's my turn to be hospitable now."

And wasn't he! We shall never forget the three days we spent there, any of us; nor how the old lady and two young ones entertained us; and before we went he bought a ticket for each of us to the places we were going to, and saw us off when we took leave, as if he had been his brothers.

I want to see him two years after, when I was down his way. He was richer than ever, and he was a widower no longer; and who do you suppose he had married? Why, the little school teacher. She had grown so plump I did not know her; but she said to me: "I'm sure I am thankful to these highway men for once, for a better house than I ever had; and what do you think I am doing, bursting into a laugh—'I am teaching him French. He says I promised I would.'"

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Executors Notice.

All persons indebted to the Estate of the late Alexander Ferguson, are hereby notified to make payment to the undersigned, within three months from date, and all persons having any claims against the said estate, are hereby requested to hand in the same duly attested within the same time to

JAMES ROBINSON, Executor of the Estate.
Dorley, N. B. May 10th, '81.

JNO. J. HARRINGTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICE, UP-STAIRS, McLAUGHLIN'S BUILDING
Water St. Chatham.

A. H. JOHNSON,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC., ETC.
Chatham, N. B.

Notice to Trespassers.
All persons are hereby forbidden to land on Bay du Vin Island, as has been the practice with one in the past, who have committed trespasses thereon by cutting trees and doing other damage. All such persons will hereafter be dealt with according to law.
J. & T. WILLISTON.

E. P. Williston,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
Office—Over Mr. John Brandon's Store; Entrance Side Door.
Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

R. B. ADAMS,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
Office up stairs, Noonan's Building,
Water Street, Chatham.

Professional Partnership.
The undersigned have entered into partnership as Solicitors, Attorneys, Notaries, &c., under the style of Davidson & Davidson.
Offices—In Chatham, in the old Post Office, and Newcastle, over the store of J. W. Davidson.
ALLAN A. DAVIDSON, JESSE DAVIDSON.
March, 1881.

WM. A. PARK,
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor,
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.
OFFICE—OVER THE STORE OF W. PARK, Esq.
CASTLE STREET
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

THEOPS. S. DESBRISAY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CONVEYANCER, &c., &c.
BATHURST, N. B.

LAW BLANKS
At the MIRAMICHI BOOKSTORE.

HARNES!
Having commenced business in my NEW FAC-TORY, I am prepared to manufacture harness of all descriptions from the

Light Driving to the Heaviest Team Harness.
And as I work the best stock that can be obtained in the market, I warrant satisfaction. A few of those

CELEBRATED VICTOR HUGO COLLARS,
always in stock.

Carriage Trimming Neatly Executed
and carefully shipped.
Work from abroad punctually executed.

ALFRED H. PAILLEN,
Opposite Ullock's Stables.
Chatham, N. B.

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.
CAPITAL \$1,000,000.
RESERVE FUND 275,000.

DRAPERS GRANTED ON MONTREAL, NEW YORK, BOSTON,
and all points in the LOWER PROVINCES.
Sterling Exchange Bought and Sold.
American Drafts Negotiated.
Collections made at all accessible points. Interest allowed on special deposits.
OFFICE—Rue de la Reine, formerly occupied by R. R. Co. Commercial Ward.
HOURS—10 a.m. to 3 p.m. SATURDAY, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
F. R. MORRISON, Agent.
Newcastle, May 23, 1881.

HOLLAND CIN
IN BONDED WAREHOUSE.

55 Quarter Casks Gin,
35 Octaves, do,
320 Green Cases, do.

FOR SALE BY
LEE & LOGAN,
45 and 47,
DOCK STREET - ST. JOHN.

SUGAR, FRUIT, ONIONS, &c.
LOGAN, LINDSAY & CO.
Have Received—

45 BLS. EXTRA C. SUGAR
50 cts. Guaranteed do.
100 BLS. ORANGES;
100 BLS. LEMONS;
150 BLS. ASTRAI. CIT.;
150 BLS. ONIONS;
200 BLS. LAYER, London Layer, Loose Muscatel or all the variety, and all orders left at other places will be punctually attended to.
The broad wagon will run as usual daily.
JOHN WISE

THE CHATHAM UNDERTAKER.
The undersigned having been the first in Chatham to establish the Undertaking business, and keep on hand the best

CASKETS & COFFINS,
begs to intimate that he is constantly improving his facilities and can guarantee satisfaction.
He has on hand everything required for the proper interment of both rich and poor, and having started the business to supply a want long felt in the community, believes that the public will recognize his claims to patronage and support.
Orders entrusted to the subscriber will, as usual be satisfactorily attended to.

John McDonald, Undertaker,
CHATHAM, N. B.

HELLO!
Agents can make money selling our new telephones than in any other business. Send \$4 for sample list and wire to put up and exhibit. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
LARGE PRIZES.
U. S. TELEPHONE CO.
123 S. CLARK ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

WHISKEY WHISKEY.
Just received per Steamer Annapolis from Glasgow, via Halifax—
100 Cases Finest Blended Glenlivet Whiskey.
JOHN W. NICHOLSON.
St. John.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Further Arrivals of New Spring Goods
—AT—
J. B. SNOWBALL'S,
WATER STREET, CHATHAM.

JUST RECEIVED FROM THE ENGLISH AND SCOTCH MARKETS
White Cottons Horrockses 32 and 36 inches,
Double Warp (night shirt) Cottons,
Black and Colored Velveteens,
Wool and Tapestry Carpets,
Wool and Tapestry Stair Carpets,
Felt and Drugget Crumb Cloths,
Sheepskin Mats,

4/4, 8/4, 10/4 best English Floor Oilcloth, Lace Curtains, Curtain Nets—Double Bordered Lace Lambrequins, (new styles)
2 inch Curtain Lace, Curtain Hangers.

FANCY SCOTCH TWEEDS,
CHEVIOT TWEEDS,
ENGLISH UNION DOESKINS,
WORSTED COATINGS.

A LARGE STOCK OF
Gent's Neck Scarfs, (various styles) Gent's White, Cream and Crim-son Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gent's Alpaca and Silk Umbrellas, Men's Straw and Leghorn Hats, India Rubber Braces, Gent's Linen Collars, Boys' Linen Collars,

Ladies' Alpaca Umbrellas,
Ladies' Parasols, Novelties, (Lace Trimmed)
Black Silk Velvets, Colored Silk Velvets,
Black and Colored Satins,
Diagonal Satins, (A Novelty)
Wool Barges for Veils, all the leading shades.

Valencienns Laces,
Everlasting Edgings,
Swiss Embroidery,
Black Bugle Laces, (new.)

Gent's and Ladies' Black and Colored Kid Gloves,
BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS,
Black Silk Cord and Tassels for Dresses, (Now so much worn.)
Hat and Bonnet Ornaments, Chenille Net,

RIBBONS,
in Satin, Faille, and Grosgrain, Black Velvet Ribbons,
Courtaulds Black Waterproof Crape,
A large stock of Ladies' and Misses' Straw Hats!

Colored Tarlatans,
Checked Muslins,
Victoria Lawns,
Book Muslins,
Crimoline,
White Cotton Diaper,
White Brilliant,

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
New Dress Materials, very cheap.

Black Cashmeres, Merinoes, Alpaca, Russell Cord, Persian Cord, Sicilians, &c., &c. Black and Colored Bunting, (an excellent fabric for summer wear), and substituting Grenadines, Light Prints, Regatta Shirtings and Cretonnes, White, Striped and Plain Drab Hosiery, for Ladies and Children, Toilet Quilts, Turkish Towels, Crash, Huckaback Toweling, Linen Duck Towels, Checked Glass Cloth, Window Hollands, Buff, White and Green, from 27 inch to 72 inch.

8/4 Linen Damasks, 5/8 and 6/8 Linen Napkins, Colored D'Oyles (Tea), Elastic Buttons, Braids, &c., &c., in great variety.
All of which will be sold low for cash!

Particular Inducements to Wholesale Purchasers.
Chatham, May 24th, 1881.

SPRING AND SUMMER.
A. J. LOGGIE, & Co.,

beg to announce that they have now open for inspection the LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF DRY GOODS they have ever shown, which will be sold, as usual, at the very lowest prices. Comprising in part,
Colored Dress Goods, Plain and Fancy,
Colored French Dress Goods, in all the newest Fabrics,
Black French Cashmeres,
Black French Merinoes,
Black French Laines,
Black Persian and Princess Corsets,
Black Broadened Lustras,
Black Brilliantines,
Black Coburgs and English Merinoes.

Sam' Courtald & Co's, celebrated Black Crape,
Black and Colored Silks and Satins,
New Giletas, New Prints, New Cambrics,
New Shirtings, New Oatmeal Cloths,
New Cretons, New Peques,

1st Choice Josephine French Kid Gloves, every pair var. outed. English Scotch and Canadian Tweeds and Cloths, Lace Goods in great variety, Nottingham Lace Curtains, and Laminaries, Colored Linen and Wool Table Covers, Grey and White 5-11-6s, Shirtings and Sweandwans, Grass Cloths, Hollands, Diapers, Fronting Linens, White and Coloured Table Linens, Napkins, Towels of every description, Colored & White Bed Quilts, Carriage Wrappers, &c., &c., Wool Carpets, Velvet Carpets, Tapestry Carpets, Hemp Carpets, Persian Matting, Felt Squares, Hearth Rugs, Thread Nets, Star Linen, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk Braids, Fichus, Lace Squares, Lace Scarfs, Silk Scarfs, Toilets, Sets, Toilet Covers, Sofa Cushions, Tea Cozies, Real Lace Anties, Boys' Linen and Dainty Collars, Ladies' Linen Collars, Feilings, Castor Patent Ruffings, Child's Pinares, Holland Pinafores, Ladies' Skirts, Ladies' Wrappers, Child's Christmas Robes, Buttons in great variety, Stamped Yokes and Shaws, Umbrellas and sunshades.

Straw and Tape Hats and Bonnets,
Flowers, Feathers, Wings,
Laces, Silks, Ribbons,
Ornaments, Real Laces,
Embroideries, Edgings, &c., &c.

GENTS DEPARTMENT.
Men's and Boys' Suits, all prices,
Underclothing, Neck Wear,
Handkerchiefs, Soft Hats,
Stiff Hats, Tweed Hats,
Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Baskets.

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MECHANICAL ORGUINETTE.

"THE ORGUINETTE is the most perfect automatic musical instrument yet invented, its repertoire is unlimited, the tone is remarkably good."—*Montreal Star.*
PRICES, \$10 TO \$16. Send for Illustrated W. F. ABBOT & Co.,
1 TO 21 VOLTIGUEURS STREET.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS AND PATENTEES,
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An Automatic Reed Organ.

"THE ORGUINETTE may now be called a celebrated instrument. In tone it is akin to the Cabinet Organ, but the organ must be manipulated by an artist in order to produce music; the ORGUINETTE is on the other hand entirely mechanical in its action, and at trifling expense it can be made to furnish an unlimited supply of all kinds of music."—*Toronto Globe.*
"THE ORGUINETTE is indeed a musical wonder. It is a miniature reed organ, with as strong and melodious a tone as the Cabinet Organ, for the reason that the mechanism in music can play it as well as the most accomplished instructor. This ORGUINETTE is strong and accurate in its mechanism, and consequently not liable to get out of order."—*Western Gazette.*
"THE ORGUINETTE is the most perfect automatic musical instrument yet invented, its repertoire is unlimited, the tone is remarkably good."—*Montreal Star.*
PRICES, \$10 TO \$16. Send for Illustrated W. F. ABBOT & Co.,
1 TO 21 VOLTIGUEURS STREET.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS AND PATENTEES,
MONTREAL.

WALL PAPER.
—AT THE—
MIRAMICHI BOOKSTORE.

FOUNTAIN'S RESTAURANT
Ice Creams, Ice Creams,
made by a treble motion Freezer of the latest style.
—ALSO—
PIES, TARTS, CAKES AND BREAD, ETC., ETC.
Next to Ullock's Livery Stable. '83
T. H. FOUNTAIN.
Chatham June 1st, '81

WANTED, a thorough business man or firm to control the sale of Birk's Patent WEIGHING AND MEASURING SCOPES, in the Maritime Provinces. Address,
JOHN BIRK, Prescott, Ont.

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Wilton's Cadding at Derby is now in full operation. All orders left at the Mill, or at the store of Mr. M. M. Sargent, Newcastle, will be promptly attended to. The subscriber would take every opportunity to thank his friends and the public for past patronage, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. Those who engage to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STRINGS & Co., Portland, Maine.

Derby Carding Mill.
Wilton's Cadding at Derby is now in full operation. All orders left at the Mill, or at the store of Mr. M. M. Sargent, Newcastle, will be promptly attended to. The subscriber would take every opportunity to thank his friends and the public for past patronage, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. Those who engage to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STRINGS & Co., Portland, Maine.

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GENERAL BUSINESS.

We have to hand instructions and invoices from our shipping agents, at Liverpool England, of the shipment per S.S. Sardinian, of SPRING DRY GOODS, valued at £1,377 4s. 8d., in part of Merchandise personally selected by Mr. Sutherland. These Goods are now being opened and will deserve the ATTENTION OF BUYERS, comprising as they do EVERY NOVELTY in design, finish and quality usually kept in city warehouses.

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We are SURE DEATH to high prices.
SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN.
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