

The Glove Hand.

Lily Vennor was late home from her work on this particular night.

A dismal February night it was, with a grey fog above, through which the lamps shone like yellow dots of sickly flame, and a desolation of thawing snow and steaming gutters below. But Lily was used to all kinds of weather—a degree more or less of dreariness and discomfort had but little difference to her. Lily Vennor was a "glove-hand." All day long she sat, with seven and twenty other girls, in a long, low-ceiled room, on the upper floor of a monster building in one of the grimy, narrow streets that run parallel to Broadway, working at the machine, handling the curious shades of soft kid, buckskin and lambkin with deft, cautious fingers, piling up dozens of pairs on the shelf in front of her machine, until she vaguely wondered within herself if there were hands enough in all the world to wear out all these gloves. It was hard work and it was poorly paid; but Lily Vennor knew what it was to be out of work for weeks at a time, and she was thankful even for Mr. Marex's dollar a day, with the stipulation that, in case of extra haste, an hour or so over time should not be objected to.

The poor are generally worsted in their bargains, nor was our little heroine an exception to the rule. But the machine was closed at last, the work delivered up to the sour-visaged forewoman, and Lily was in the outer room tying her curls under her ribbon hat, and folding her worn shawl across her shoulders; and, as she took up her dinner basket, she heard the gay voice of Mary Reid, one of her fellow workers, saying, merrily:

"St. Valentine's eve! You don't mean that you have forgotten it, Ida? Why I expect a dozen valentines, at least, to-morrow."

Lily Vennor glanced up at Mary Reid, as she spoke. A dozen valentines? Yes, there was every probability that she would receive as many as that. She was a dark-eyed brilliant complexioned young beauty, with a pretty Greek nose, a dimple on the left cheek, and teeth as white as sliced cocoanut. She would be one to marry early, and escape from this bondage of toil and poverty; and, for a moment, Lily Vennor wished that she too, was beautiful.

And then came a second thought. St. Valentine's eve; and she had promised Midge and Edith, the two little twin sisters at home, a valentine for this year, when Midge had submitted to the ordeal of vaccination, and Edith was docile at her task of learning to mend stockings; for Lily Vennor, girl though she was, had already been burdened with the care of life. Her father had married a second time and lost his wife, leaving Lily at his own death, with the charge of these little ones, Edith and Margaret, commonly known as Midge.

It was a hard, hard task, but Lily never quailed. She had accepted it simply as she would have accepted any other decree of Providence, and the two orphans had learned to love her with all their innocent hearts.

And now she paused in front of the brilliant shop-window, with her open purse in her hand, trying to decide upon some particular style of valentine which would suit the children, and yet be not too dear.

"I should like Cupid nestling in the roses," she said to herself; or the pretty child who puts the bower of cut paper leaves aside, and holds up a tiny letter, or the velvet humming-bird on its nest. But they must be at least a dollar apiece and I have but five cents to spare."

So she went into the store, humbly waiting her turn, and bought the two five cent valentines, which the clerk superciliously tossed toward her.

"I should like two postage stamps," said she meekly.

"Stamps?" echoed the clerk. "This is not a post office!"

Lily pointed to a placard "Stamps for Sale Here," and the clerk grumbling under his breath, reached down the stamps, and took four for the pennies.

He did not like to do business on so small a scale especially while other customers were waiting at the counters.

The next morning, however, little Midge and Edith danced up and down with joy when the postman left two valentines at the door.

"And here's a valentine for you Lily," said Midge. "The envelope hasn't got such pretty gilt roses on as mine and Edie's have."

Lily was standing with her hat on, all ready to go to the glove factory, as the children ran up to her.

"A valentine," said she, "for me! But I think you are mistaken, little Midge."

She opened the letter with a sensation of wonder as to whom it could possibly be from. For she got so few letters, this gentle, dragging little creature, that the very sight of an envelope in a strange hand was a circumstance to startle. "From Dr. Ingraham," she said to herself. "He will call here to see me this evening. Oh, dear, dear! I knew how it would be. He thinks it is so strange that I haven't said anything about paying him for his attendance on Midge and Edie when they had the scarlet fever. But he doesn't know how poor we are! And he doesn't know how his office this very week to ask him for the bill, and try and save up the amount little by little, until I had amassed the sum. Oh dear, what am I to do?"

She laid the children's rations on the table—a bowl of milk, and two liberal slices of bread for each—and cautioning them not to go near the fire—which smouldered in a little cast-iron stove—went to her daily work with a heart that felt like lead within her bosom.

Mary Reid was talking in her high soprano voice, about the valentine she had received. Leila Payne and Sarah Howell were giggling over gilt and tasselled epistles directed in masculine hands, but Lily went straight to the work.

"Midge," said she, "can you lend me a pen?"

"I said the forewoman in sour surprise."

"I need it very, very much," said poor Lily; "and if you will lend it to me to-day—this very afternoon I mean—I will pay you my next week's wages as it comes in—and that, you know, will be twelve dollars."

Mrs. Dobbs did a little mental arithmetic in the recesses of her brain, as she stood staring with fish eyes on Lily Vennor.

Yes, the interest was not so bad. She thought it might 'pay,' and so she lent the ten dollars for a term of fourteen days, Sundays and holidays included.

And Lily, mustering up what courage she could, stopped at Dr. Ingraham's office, on her way home from work. "I won't give him the trouble to call," said she to herself; "for, of course it will be a disappointment to him to know that he can't get his whole bill. But I will tell him that I will pay the rest as soon as 'ever I can. And I hope he won't be very much vexed; for, oh, he was so good to me when the little ones were sick!"

Poor Lily Vennor! None but the children of poverty can ever realize the agonies of distress and mortification which their wretched class have to endure as a part of their inevitable fate. Dr. Ingraham's pretty little gig was at the door when Lily went into the office, and Dr. Ingraham himself stood at the table in the fur-trimmed coat, pouring some mixture from one vial into another, a tall, dark man, with eyes as black as aloes, and a beard as soft as moss silk.

He glanced up with a smile as Lily entered, and something like a flash of color crossed his cheek for the moment. "Sit down, Miss Vennor," said he, "I'm just through with my visits for the present. In five minutes I shall be ready for office practice."

Lily turned pink and white by turns, as she grasped the ten-dollar gold piece tightly in the palm of the hand within her little worn muff.

"I—I will not detain you long," said she; and she waited until he had prepared the pharmaceutical compound and sent it out by his man.

"And now," he said, standing opposite to her, with folded arms and a height that seemed to her positively commanding.

"I received a note from you this morning," she said.

"Yes, and why did you not wait for me to call? He quietly asked.

"I was ashamed to put you to the trouble, said Lily, in a low voice. "I knew, of course, the object of your call."

"Did you?"

He elevated his brows slightly. "And I knew very well I had not the money for you," she added in desperation. "But here is ten dollars, and if you will please let me know the whole amount I will endeavor to pay it in instalments as best I can."

"You are mistaken, Miss Vennor," said the doctor, quietly. "My motive in calling had nothing whatever to do with the collection of my bill."

Lily looked at him with eyes of blue innocent surprise. She did not understand him.

"I had a question to ask you," said the doctor.

"About the children?"

"About yourself."

"A question," she repeated, vaguely.

"Yes," he said, "and I will ask it now. Miss Vennor, in those days when I came daily to your house and saw you stand like a ministering angel at the bedside of those little ones, I made up my mind that you of all women came nearest to my ideal of sweet womanly perfection. And I vowed within myself to ask you to be my wife. So, now Miss Vennor—Lily, you know why I was coming."

It seems like a dream of unreal bliss to Lily Vennor—that homeward walk through the twilight, with Bruce Ingraham's arm to support her—his beloved presence so near her. She had been a toiler in life's shadow ever since she could remember; but she was coming into her heritage of happiness at last.

Little Midge and Edith were looking out for her over the stairway, as she came home.

"It's Lily," cried Midge, in an audible stage whisper. "Our Lily! But she isn't alone. There's some one with her. Oh, Edie, I guess it is her valentine!"

Old Mrs. Norris says that every one has a valentine to-day.

"You dear little prophet!" cried Doe, to Ingraham, catching up the child in his arms. "You're right. It's Lily's valentine."

"Doctor Ingraham!" said Edith, slowly. "Well, if I were to choose a valentine out of all the world for Lily, I should say Dr. Ingraham!"

And Lily, in a voice that was almost a whisper, added:

"So should I."

Poisoning by Saltpetre.

The popular opinion that nitro saltpetre or nitrate of potash is not poisonous is an erroneous one. It is well known to toxicologists that in large doses it is speedily fatal, although in small doses frequently repeated it is a valuable diuretic, and as such is often given in doses of five to twenty grains for human beings, and quarter of an ounce for a horse. That the pig which had drunk a liquid containing it should have died is therefore not a matter for surprise. Although there are instances on record in which an ounce of saltpetre has been swallowed without death resulting, there are other well-authenticated cases in which an ounce has proved fatal to human beings in two, three, five, or thirty-six hours respectively. This variable effect upon different persons is in all probability due to the fact that in some cases the saltpetre was taken on a full stomach, and in others on an empty one; the man who died in three hours having taken it in mistake for Epsom salts at about nine o'clock in the morning. The symptoms produced by poisoning with saltpetre are coldness and lividity of the surface of the body, violent vomiting and purging, and trembling of the limbs. When the body is opened the intestines show a red and highly inflamed appearance, and are sometimes perforated, the blood in the vessels being red and very fluid. Although the usual dose for human beings is from five to twenty grains, larger doses, at proper intervals have been given with safety. Thus Dr.

Willis gave to a man, aged 34, nearly twenty-six ounces of nitre during a period of forty-six days (Guy's Hospital Report, 1863, p. 17). In another case a man who took twelve doses at once, he having previously taken half a dozen in divided doses during the twenty-four hours, narrowly escaped with his life.

Sol. Prunella, which is sometimes used for pickling hams instead of saltpetre, etc., is equally dangerous, if not more so, since it is saltpetre which has been melted by heat so as to drive off its water of crystallization, and it therefore, weight for weight, contains more saltpetre than the ordinary form.—London Live Stock Journal.

Who Should Bow First?

Some authorities insist that a gentleman should not bow to a lady until she bows to him. A certain authority says that this is all wrong: "A gentleman should always bow first to a lady, no matter whether she return it or not. If he sees by her face that she does not wish to return it he can refrain from bowing the next time." This is on the ground that "a lady, particularly an elderly one, or a society leader, perhaps, has so many acquaintances that she does not remember all the young men who have been presented." This, however, does not seem to settle the question conclusively, for it may be that the young man has quite as many acquaintances as the lady, even if an elderly one. He may himself, too, very likely be a society leader; in fact, a very large number of the leaders of society of the present time are of what would have been considered fifty years ago a comparatively immature age.

General Business.

SAMPLE ROOMS
For Commercial Men

THE demand for Sample Rooms to accommodate the commercial travellers being so great, and the supply being inadequate, causing the travellers in some instances to remain three or four days awaiting their turn, the undersigned has decided to build two Sample Rooms, well lighted, aired and warm. Commercial men can depend on obtaining just what they require, being situated in the central part of the business community, namely, corner Main and Water Streets, they will be found to be far more suitable, comfortable and convenient. Should a horse and coach be required, they will be furnished without additional expense. Rooms secured either by letter or telegram.

HENRY MAIR,
Main Street, Moncton, N. B.

New Leather & Shoe Store.
The Subscriber, having disposed of his tannery, and retired from the business connected therewith, has opened a

Leather, Boot, Shoe and Findings Store
In stock
OLE, UPPER KIP, CALF INSOLE
LEATHER, AND SHOES, BOOTS, FINDINGS, BOOTS & SHOES
MADE TO ORDER.
ON WATER ST. CHATHAM.

(North side, west the Commercial Building.) where he receives a fair share of the public patronage hitherto given to him. Parties having open accounts with the subscriber are requested to call and arrange the same immediately.
222 Argyle Street, Chatham, N. B.
DUNCAN DAVISON.

JUST RECEIVED
10 Packages Woodenware.
CONTAINING:
WOOD BOWLS,
CHOPPING TRAYS,
BUTTER PRINTS,
LADLES,
SPADES,
SPOONS,
ROLLING PINS,
Steak and Potato Pounders,
Lemon Squeezers,
Towel Rollers.

1 doz. Imperial Wringers,
The best and cheapest in the market.
5 Cols. "Lymen" Four Barb
Steel Wire Fencing.
G. STOTHART.

Grocery Department.
JUST RECEIVED:
125 Bbls. Choice Superior Extra Flour;
10 Bbls. Sp. Bay Fat Salt Herring;
1 Box Borden's Toilet Soap, 1 lb. and 1 lb. Bars
"Crown" and "Oatmeal"
1 Case "Crown" Soap, 16 Bars;
1 Bbl. Bean Meal;
1 Case Meal;
Manufactured by Peter Macdonald & Co., N. Y., and a delicious Soap, is in demand can be made in 5 minutes. A trial asked.
W. S. LOGGIE.

N. B.—Apples and Cabbages, fresh every Friday or Saturday.

Sewing Machines.
Branch Office of The Singer Manufacturing Company,
Corner St. John & Duke Sts.
CHATHAM, N. B.

THE GENUINE SINGER SEWING MACHINE
OF NEW YORK.

Over Four Millions in Use!
OVER HALF A MILLION SOLD
IN 1880.

THE GENUINE SINGER SEWING MACHINE has been awarded the first premium over all others more than two hundred times at Great World's Fairs, at State Fairs and at County Fairs, in every part of the United States, and there has been a reason for that. When any of our style of machine used in millions of homes, leads all the other kinds to such an extent as that there must be some way of accounting for it. Other Sewing Machine Manufacturers resort to state their sales. Why? Companies have sprung up in every part of the Union and Dominion of Canada for making an imitation "Singer Machine." Why are not similar companies formed for making imitation of other Sewing Machines? The public will draw its own inference. God is continually confounding the imitator. Beware of cheaply ornamented machines with an infinite number of worthless nickel plated attachments, but buy the Genuine N. Y. SINGER SEWING MACHINE, the best that ever was made.

Prices and Terms at the Reach of all.
The Singer Manufacturing Company, Corner St. John and Duke Streets, Chatham.

JOHN ALLARD,
AGENT.

P. S.—Write for Catalogue and Price Lists. Machines delivered at any part of the country free of charge.
* November 30th, 1881.

Teacher Wanted.
A Second Class Female or Third Class Male Teacher, to take charge of School District No. 2, Parish of Newcastle.
Apply to
WM. GRAY,
Secretary to Trustees.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Golden Ball, Shoe Store

FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

The Golden Ball and Shoe Store is the oldest established in Miramichi. It is now fifteen years since we commenced business exclusively in the above line, and we can now speak with pleasure, to the satisfaction of our customers, of the success of our business. We have a large stock of goods, and we are constantly receiving fresh supplies. We have a large stock of goods, and we are constantly receiving fresh supplies. We have a large stock of goods, and we are constantly receiving fresh supplies.

Infant's, Children's, Misses', Youth's, Boy's, Women's and Men's Boots Shoes, Slippers, etc., at the lowest possible price compatible with good quality. Also a large assortment of

Trunks, Valises, and Hand Bags, Sole Leather and Shoe Findings.

Seven years ago we opened our FURNITURE EMPORIUM, and have witnessed a steadily increasing business. We keep in stock all varieties of BEDROOM FURNITURE, PARLOR FURNITURE, LOUNGES, SOFAS, HALL STANDS, WHATNOTS, WARDROBES, BOUQUET TABLES, SIDEBOARDS, EXTENSION TABLES, SPRING BEDS, IRON BEDSTEADS, STRETCHERS, ETC.

Mattresses, Bolsters and Pillows of all kinds. Mirror Plates, Excelsior Etc.
—JUST ARRIVED—

A Few Splendid Parlor Suites, in Raw silk and in Hair Cloth.

Dressmaking.
MISS B. CLARK, begs to inform the ladies of Miramichi, that she is prepared to attend to any orders in the above line with which she may be favored.
Room upstairs, Mr. Thomas Kingdon's, Water Street/Chatham.

Notice.
All persons having any just claim against the estate of the late John Macdonald, of Miramichi, will render the same duly attested, to any of the undersigned, within 3 months of the date hereof, and any person indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment immediately.
JAMES MACDONALD, Executor.
D. McNEIL, Executor.
Miramichi, 25th Nov. 1881.

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

Fish.
JUST RECEIVED:
One Car Load Choice Cans and other Brands
HERRING
in whole and half bbls.
—ALSO—
No. 1 Table Codfish.

OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUCKWHEAT, FLOUR, &c.
A & R LOGGIE.
Black Brook, Dec. 27, 1881.

William Rae,
Upper Water Street, Chatham, N. B.
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Italian, Sutherland Falls and Rutland Marbles.
—MANUFACTURER OF—
Grave Stones and Monumental Memorials, in Foreign or Native Stone.
222 Argyle Street, Chatham, N. B.

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

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

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

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

THEOPH. S. DesBRISAY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CONVEYANCER, &c., &c.
BATHURST, N. B.

Four Coat, Two Vest and Two Pant Makers
WANTED.
None but good hands need apply.
F. O. PETERSON, Tailor,
St. John, N. B.

LANCASHIRE Insurance Co.
JOHN ELLIS, Esq., has accepted the Agency of the LANCASHIRE Insurance Company for Chatham and Newcastle, N. B.
J. MCGREGOR GRANT,
General Agent, LANCASHIRE Insurance Co.,
St. John, N. B.

TURBINE WATER WHEEL.
FOR SALE.
ONE new Left Hand Turbine Water Wheel—22 inch, with 8 feet of EXTRA SHAFTHING, 5 inch diameter, CROWN WHEEL PINION, MILLAR LOCK, and STEEP.
Chatham Nov. 1st.
J. B. SNOWBALL.

CHIEFSE.
450 Best Quality Factory Cheese. For sale in a bargain of 2 cts. per pound, below usual prices.
C. M. BOSTWICK & CO.
St. John, N. B., Jan. 28, 1882.

HAY & STRAW FOR SALE.
The Subscriber offers for sale a few tons of HAY and STRAW
WM. KERR.
Chatham, Jan. 18th, 1882.

Clarke, Kerr & Thorne,
Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.
SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA
SEND FOR PRICES.

Whepley's
The Most Reliable, Durable, and Convenient self-adjusting Skates ever invented.

No Wrenches, Keys, Screws or Nuts to Lose.
Patented in England, the United States & Germany.
Read the following testimonial from Mr. John Cummings, Champion Skater of the Maritime Provinces:—
"I have skated at six different places, giving exhibitions, and used your skates, (the Empress) each time, and I find them in every way satisfactory, and like them better than any skate I have ever used."

Also—Whepley's Wood Top Skates, cheaper and better than can be imported.

General Business.
J. B. SNOWBALL.

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GENERAL BUSINESS.

NEW GOODS!!

J.B. SNOWBALL'S.

Just received per late Steamers from the Manufacturers.

New Ulster Cloths,
For Gents Ladies and Children:

Boys' Woollen Knickerbocker Hose,
Very Heavy.
A very large stock of

German and Canadian Clouds and Promenade Scarfs.

Ladies' Berlin Wool Shawls,
Ladies' Berlin Wool Jackets,
Ladies' and Children's Wool Scarfs.

Irish Frieze,
For Heavy Overcoats.

Irish and Scotch Tweeds,
Newest Styles.

Moscow Homespun, Costume Cloths,
Wool Serges, French Cashmeres, French Merinoes,
Black Scicillians, Black Grecian Cords,
Colored Cloth Debeges,

100 pairs Best White
ENGLISH BLANKETS,
50 pairs Best Twilled

Canadian White Blankets
A few pairs of Super Extra BATH BLANKETS, at reduced price

ALL CHEAP FOR CASH!
Chatham, Oct. 18, 1881.

Dissolution.
Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the name of
MERSEREAU & THOMSON
has been dissolved this day by mutual consent and the business of

Photographing and Picture Framing
will be continued by Mr. E. H. THOMSON, at the old stand, and all bills due the late firm are payable to him, and all debts owed by them will be paid by him.
E. H. THOMSON.
Chatham, N. B., Aug. 25th, 1881.

LOOK THIS WAY!
And learn that having bought Mr. Mersereau's interest in the above business, I shall continue the same on my own account, and shall, until further notice, make Good Photographs, at the

Unprecedented Low Price of \$1.00 Per Dozen.
Pictures framed to order.
Call and see for yourselves.
E. H. THOMSON.
Duke Street.
Near Canada House.
Chatham, N. B., Aug. 23rd, 1881.

SEWING MACHINE.
I respectfully inform my friends and patrons, that I have by no means given up handling the celebrated
WANZER SEWING MACHINES,
and may be found at the Studio above named, where all orders shall receive prompt attention. Repairing attended to as usual.
J. Y. MERSEREAU, Junr.
Chatham, April 29, '81.

SUGAR, FRUIT, ONIONS, &c.
LOGAN, LINDSAY & CO.
Have Received:—
45 BLS. EXTRA C. SUGAR
20 BLS. 20 cts Granulated do.;
10 BLS. ORANGE;
5 BLS. LEMONS;
10 BLS. ASTRAL OIL;
DAILY EXTRACTED;
150 BLS. ONIONS;
200 Boxes Layer London Layer, Loose Muscat, and Delia Raisins;
2 Cases BERRY'S EXTRACTS;
New Walnuts, Almonds, Quinces, &c.;
25 BLS. AMERICAN OIL, &c., &c.
78 and 80 KING STREET, St. John.

TO BUILDERS.
The subscriber begs leave to announce to his Patrons and the Public that he is now prepared to execute all orders entrusted to him with despatch, such as the
ENTIRE FURNISHINGS FOR
Dwelling Houses, Stores,
ETC., INCLUDING:
Doors, Window Sashes & Frames, Mouldings,
Stair Rails, Banisters,
& Newel Posts, etc,
Orders also executed for
Window Shutters & Venetian Blinds,
with casings,
Keelings none but first class workmen in my employ, I can safely affirm my goods to be equal to any in the market.
PLANS, DESIGNS
—AND—
SPECIFICATIONS
furnished on application,
at PRICES REASONABLE!
GEORGE CASSADY, Architect,
Chatham, N. B.

Window Shutters & Venetian Blinds.
with casings,
Keelings none but first class workmen in my employ, I can safely affirm my goods to be equal to any in the market.
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