PRUDENCE.

(Continued.)

XII.

Mention has been made of Miss Armory's widowed cousin with whom part of every year in our young lady's life was spent. But it was decidedly unusual for this Mrs. Van Leide to arrive and claim Helena for the 1st of February. This year, however, the elder lady had changed her usual plans, and one morning, when Helena had been walking, she returned to find a summons to Boyle's Hotel. Mrs. Van Leide always went to Boyle's. She said it was a family habit, but it was in reality more of a family failing, for at Boyle's ten times as much money was paid for everything as was necessary, and a general sense was diffused among the guests that they were elegant and exclusive at the expense of personal comfort. Mrs. Van Leide, however, was a woman who clung to traditions, and I think she believed in Boyle's as the one permanently English feature in her life.

Helena and her cousin were not only bound by the ties of kinship and frequent companionship, but by those of a purely accidental friendship. They had so much in common that they frequently regretted the fact that nature and circumstances had forced them into a certain alliance; for choosing each other's companionship would have had for them a flavor of keen discernment and peculiar fitness, which they felt they lost in having a reason in their family connection. When they were separated they exchanged very analytical letters, and when Helena learned of Mrs. Van Leide's unexpected arrival in London she felt rebuked. Of late she had written so meagrely that the past two months were, as far as genuine life was concerned, a blank.

Miss Armory went to Boyle's without delay, and her cousin received her warmly. She was a woman scarcely forty, having that look of careful freshness which we are accustomed to think rare among elderly American women, yet which is, I think, a prevailing characteristic in many States. She was blonde, and if not pretty, had a fascinating smile and extremely fine blue eyes; her manner was perfectly charming, but there was a brisk air about it totally incompatible with her horror of anything unconventional or out of the accepted fashion of the hour. She declared she got the best of everything which the world could give her, without paying the price of explaining her conduct or ideas. She dreseed superbly, and always was eager to counsel Americans abroad as to the best dressmakers and most satisfactory shops; yet her inclinations were chiefly literary. She thoroughly appreciated good work, took in the very subtlest element in American or British humor, and owned to a trifle of "temperament"—just enough to make her feel averse to the society of people who she said had "limitation." Helena Armory was avowedly her chosen friend and favorite cousin, so that the girl's orphaned condition was by no means the cause of Mrs. Van Liede's systematic chaperonage.

"Well," Mrs. Van Leide exclaimed as Miss Armory appeared, "you didn't expect me so soon! To tell you the truth, Helena, I got tired of Berlin, and you hadn't written, and I thought I'd come over. Then I wanted to go to that festival at N——."

Helena gave a start at the words.

"Oh," she said "I forgot there was to be a festival at N——."

"Of course," answered Mrs. Van Leide, "only it is a little late in the season. Now are you ready to go with me there? My dearest girl, you look horribly pale."

Helena protested that she was perfectly well, but she certainly looked badly.

"Well," said Mrs. Van Leide, "you see its well I came over. I knew you wanted looking after."

Helena was standing in the window of the sitting-room which was always devoted to Mrs. Van Leide's use at Boyle's, and at these words she felt a guilty throb.

"Why, Margaret?" she said, turning toward the elder lady with a smile.

"Well, my reasons are various, but chiefly instinctive. To begin with, you've almost totally neglected writing to me, and I knew if you had not something inexplicable in your mind you would not have been silent."

Helena for a moment occupied herself in studying the pavement of Dover Street. Then she said slowly:

"Well, I've had a horribly bad conscience. You know I am not usually burdened by my sins, though I acknowledge them freely; but lately something has been crying out within me, and I know I ought to stand here this very minute in sack-cloth and ashes."

Mrs, Van Leide regarded her cousin with a fine appreciative smile. "Go on," she said, admiringly. "What was your sin?"

"I can hardly tell you, because it would involve so many things and people you don't know about."

"I never was abtuse yet, I hope, my dearest."

"No. Well, then, I am afraid I have been the means of ruining the life—of one of the noblest-hearted men I ever knew."

Mrs. Van Leide looked at her for a moment before she said: "You *always* compassionated your lovers. Why do you regard this particular case as novel?"

"Oh," cried Helena, averting her face swiftly, "this man was not my lover." And then, with delicacy, she told the outlines of Prue's story, the events of the last six or eight weeks. To Mrs. Van Leide the impressive feature was that she knew Prudence Marlitt's family.

"And I know more of her than you do; for I was at Lennox last year—when I went home, you know, for Dolly Barclay's wedding—and there I heard of another of Prudence Marlitt's love affairs."

Helena stared; her cheeks were pale enough now, and she was not afraid to come nearer Miss Van Leide.

"Oh yes," pursued that lady; "she had a sort of love affair with young Maybery. A capital match he'd be for any girl; and if I'm not mistaken, he's in London this very moment. Is Prudence actually engaged to this Mr. Simmonson?"

"Oh no; but Mrs. Crane is urging it upon her. I have only seen her occasionally lately. Just now she and her aunt are at Holbrook, with Lady Fanny."

Mrs. Van Leide remained a moment thoughtfully considering the position.

"I'm not a particularly patriotic person," she said at last, "but I always think transplanting is doubtful business with most Americans. I believe I'll give George Maybery my address."

Helena had a feeling that prevented her entering into further responsibilities where the destinies of others were concerned, but she was willing to let Mrs. Van Leide occupy herself as ardently as she chose with George Maybery's affairs. It was no surprise to her, on entering her cousin's sitting-room the following afternoon, to find a tall, good-looking young man standing on the rug, and whom Mrs. Van Leide immediately presented as Mr. Maybery.

Helena had always enjoyed the study of types among the many Americans she met abroad, and this young man was peculiarly interesting. He was the very pleasantest type of a prosperous New-Yorker. He bore about with him a flavor of good society and cheerfulness, of a capability for thoroughly enjoying the sunny, busy side of life.—He was good-looking, with light hair and a clear gray eye, and his smile and voice and laugh were peculiarly pleasant. He dressed admirably, although his clothes looked new, and Helena did not require to be told that he was a member of a very rich, traditionally great firm. Helena amused herself by fancying that he lived expensively—say on Madison Avenue about Thirty-second Street—that he belonged to the Union Club, and knew better than most Americans what claret a man ought to drink at his dinner. He was thoroughly contented with life, and joyous in his way of receiving its blessings, and before she had talked with him ten minutes Miss Armory perceived that he was violently in love with Prue. He had met her during that one summer in which Prue had been away from Ponkamak, and Helena gathered that some silly interference on the part of Mr. Maybery's sister had broken up what might have been an engagement. His sister came from Ponkamak, and he had known Jonas Fielding at Yale.

"Excellent fellow!" said Mr. Maybery, with his honest, good-humored smile. "I never could cram as he did, but I always enjoyed watching him. He and Paul Marlitt were the David and Jonathan of T——. You never knew him?"

To Helena the man's name had been in a sort of fashion consecrated by the story Jonas had told her. She changed the subject.

"Well, Mr. Maybery," she said, pleasantly, "are you going down to Holbrook to see Prue?"

The young man hesitated a little.

"Well, now," he said, inquiringly, "I suppose I *could* do that over here—just run down there and make a call on a young lady I knew in the house?"

"Oh, certainly; but you may have the way smoother than that. I know Lady Fanny well, and I'll gladly give you a letter to her."

Mr. Maybery expressed himself as much pleased by this; but in some way it was peculiarly distressing to Helena to discuss Prudence Marlitt with any one. She felt jarred by even the slight air of proprietorship in the young man's manner. He was confident, she could see, of success in anything he undertook, and he departed in a most good-humored frame of mind, leaving upon Helena an impression of wholesome, happy prosperity.

"He is just the man to enjoy having his wife admired by every one else," she said to Mrs. Van Leide when they were alone.

"And if Prudence develops into a fine lady of fashion, he'll approve of her all the more."

Margaret Van Leide had been closely studying her cousin since her arrival in London, and her critical faculty seemed to receive a new impetus,

"Helena," she said, meaningly, "are you getting cynical?"

"Getting!" said Helena, with a light laugh. "I think I always was—and tried to be—a little."

"Then you are more so than ever, and I wish you would get married."

"And make the tendancy a characteristic?"

"Come, Lena, don't be idiotic."

"I don't mean to be," laughed Helena, "and therefore let us make our conversation more profitable. I came to-day to tell you I am quite ready to start for N—— to-morrow."

Mrs. Van Leide made no answer. She endured ten minutes of silence, looked now and then at her cousin with rebuke or pity in her eyes.

"What did I tell you Margaret?" said the girl,, finally. "That I had a bad conscience. Well, so I have, but I don't think, apart from that, I'm conscious of any thing except—that I love you better every day."

As Miss Armory spoke she rose and moved over to the window. When she turned again there were traces of tears upon her face.

XIII

Helena Armory always declared that with each impression of the English country some new sense of being and exhilaration came to her. Journeying in February to it with Mrs. Van Leide was, it seemed to her, the one soothing influence life could just then have offered her. She was not in a mood to demand excitement. The peaceful winter landscape, the solemnities of an English cathedral town, the harmonies of the approaching festival, were all that she demanded of outward things; and that Jonas Fielding was to preach at N—— on Sunday night was remembered at times with a half-sad conjecture as to how she would find time and the ruin of his hopes had affected him.

The first days at N——passed by quickly enough. The town is large, but full of sleepy nooks in which red brick and ivy and restless rookeries complete the charm felt here and there and everywhere by the visitor who cares for suggestive architecture and the influence of bricks and mortar. Helena had several hours of each day to herself, when Mrs. Van Leide attended rehearsals, to which she went with her usual zeal. Helena, declaring that she preferred to take the affair in perfection, devoted these hours to idle wanderings about the town, discovering every bit of the old cathedral, and learning above all things to love the cozy river-bank which finds appreciators only, I think, among artists, who like its graduations of feathery willows and long stretches of level meadows, its occasional old warehouses, and queer anchors for the barges that dreamily come and go. The winter gave no pallor to this scene, but then the English winter rarely does that in any place; here, however, the approach of February had brought about a touch of spring. There was certainly no warmth, but growing things looked ready for the hand of loving green to lead them into blossom. There was almost a fragrance in the cold still air, and the sky was radiantly blue, with here and there the feathery lights of clouds that it seemed never could mean rain.

Helena did not know then how much she thought of in those solitary walks in which she gave herself up to enjoyment of the country; but later the whole place came back to her, bit by bit, associated with thoughts that meant the deepest pulsations of her being. The changing colors on the bank; the vivid reflections of objects in the water, growing denser as the daylight waned; the faint green; the windy meadows; the figures of boatmen and towns-people passing to and fro; the crowning solemnity of the cathedral spires whose gray tones she caught always on her homeward walks. All these recurred to her as forces connected with that period of mental conflict, as to be the eternal associations of moments and hours which might affect or move forward her whole life. She had made the acquaintance of the man who rowed a small ferry-boat across the river at a certain point, and in two or three days they were on intimate terms of almost friendship. He lived in a quaint little house with a sixteenth-century window bulging over the river, and his wife, as Helena soon found out, was bedridden. The man was a tall, brown-faced countryman, with an imaginative temperament qualified by the driest, dullest of actual surroundings; but to Helena his very simplicity was refreshing, as was the calm stillness of the country. She told Mrs. Van Leide she was trying to see *real* people, and to find out whether she were one of them herself, or a terrible imposition.

"If one only could have talked to Adam, for instance," she remarked.

"But Adam would have been so unsatisfactory," answered Mrs. Van Leide. "A man actually inexperienced."

"But so deliciously fresh," said Helena. "Sometimes I think I am all warped and distorted from having lived among so many fascinating suggestions. I am so anxious to discover the real *me*. Just as I find I am saying or doing something nice or interesting, or foolish or weak-minded, I realize it is because I have seen or heard or felt the suggestion from somebody else."

"And if you discover the real you, and find yourself full of a primitive simplicity, what shall you do?"

"I will be charmed," said the girl. "But I'm afraid that will never come to pass. The more I see of my old boatman, the more I realize how far I have drifted away from the clear Puritan stock I came from."

"The most hampered of all people!" ejaculated Mrs. Van Leide, who was herself proudly, intensely Knickerbocker.

Helena made up her mind not to be so analytical that she would allow herself no quiet enjoyment with the old boatman and his wife. She gave herself up to simple, frank talks with them, and asked nothing for effect. Their influence she declared to be wholesome, even if it did not enlighten her; and the sanded floor of the cottage, the cleanly furniture, the old windows blooming with flowers, the bed with its patient sufferer, all became active influences in her memory when this period was long past. The humble people invested her with no false charm. They had none of that power of idealizing which belongs to the cultured classes. To them she was a "bonny, gentle young lady," and she *was* all of that. They took things just as they found them, and gave nothing a pernicious influence by exaggerating its power or effect. From her quiet walks and her humble friendships, Helena drifted with a certain sense of surprise into the rushing, splendid harmonies of the festival. There had been three days of music that lifted her into the regions of exaltation, when the Sunday came which she knew would bring Jonas Fielding to N——.

The day dawned dismally. Toward sunset, as Helena looked out upon the windy, rain-washed streets, she wished that he had come when the peace and calm of the old town might have soothed him. She wondered if he would not be newly chilled by confronting a strange town, strange people, when Nature so completely refused her smiles; but had she known the truth at that moment, she would have seen that Fielding's mood was one in which the elements meant nothing to him. He had suspended all sense of what affected him outwardly, and as he made his way through the darkening, wet streets of the town, he was thinking only that he was to be a voice to the people. Lives, human beings with souls and unborn deeds to be moved or roused into life by what he might say, were perhaps waiting. Jonas left cynicism, dainty philanderings of the mind, fantastic ideas of duty or well-being, utterly in the background. He had come from London to N—— by a train that left him only an hour before the time for service, and this period he spent in hastily thinking over his sermon. It was unwritten, yet it had been all thought out. Had he known that Miss Armory was to be among his lisieners, it would have startled him into some confusion. But why should the words of his text even be remembered by her ears?—

"*Woe unto thee, Chorazin! woe unto thee, Bethsaida! for if the mighty works which were done in you had been done in Tyre and Sidon, they would have repented long ago in sackcloth and ashes.*"

XIV.

He had not been ten minutes in the pulpit, the moderate confusion of an unfamiliar, irregularly lighted edifice, a large unknown congregation, was just passing away, when be became conscious of eyes, of lips, of the grace of a certain figure he had seen before, and peering a little into a space illumined fitfully, he made out that the tranquil, motionless figure and face belonged to Miss Armory. The man was in that frame of mind which is not due to mental excitement, yet has the power of making a surprise almost impossible. He looked at her without any feeling of wonderment; he saw without thinking of it the luxurious elegance of her dress and bearing in the midst of the duller people about her; and though he never sought her eyes, he began and ended his sermon conscious that she sat there exacting from him his most prophetic. But he had the strong sense of power, the elation, which a listening multitude give. So far had the man wrenched himself in the last fortnight from the need of individuals that Helena seemed to him only a stronger, more concentrated expression of human needs; the faces of the crowd never closed hers in, yet it seemed to him only as though by some subtle power she was the final emphasis of their wants.—Gradually the girl's shining eyes and sweet, high-bred face grew to him luminously significant. She seemed with her earnest look to be saying, "I am part of a need—a need belonging to all this palpitating multitude of poor humanity."

Jonas, as I have said, preached from only a few hurried notes, so that he kept no record of that sermon. Later, he could not have put any of its sentences together, but it seemed always to express some new era in his life. There was an absolute freedom from the sensational, yet the tension of the past fortnight had resulted in a peculiar elevation of thought, and he poured forth his words with a direct appeal to the rarely stirred and more exalted regions of the human soul. His voice startled Helena by its sweetness. There was a cadence in it that would have given harsher words a charm, but tremendous as was his text, he had little that was denunciatory in his discourse. That "Woe to Chorazin" he applied to every human soul, forming one of a multitude, and he called upon his hearers to bear without despondency, to be exalted without mock enthusiasm, to be active without exaggerations. These were simple suggestions, yet he endowed them with the richness of his own recent mental and spiritual experiences; out of the chaos of his misery and bewilderment he had come with certain new simple forces which he gave freely, nay, joyously, to others. He said he meant to preach simplicity, and the disjointed sensations of the past few weeks seemed to have resulted in calm, clearly flowing lines. As he preached, he dimly remembered scenes through which he had passed—scenes which a merely casual observer might have been only amused by, but which to Jonas Fielding of Ponkamak in one way typified that "Chorazin" of old of which the prophetic Woe had been uttered. He did not mean to impress any of his hearers with horror or dismay; he preached, as I say, intensely conscious of one hearer; of the soft, eager face, full of indefinable charm, and which was perhaps the nearest approach to a purely æsthete influence he had ever felt; yet his words were uttered for all those about her, and at his heart was a passionate demand for absolute sincerity and single mindedness. The effect of everything he had seen and felt of late was to make him long to clear from his mind and heart and soul all that was not grandly simple. He had a sensation that the best and truest things were the most easily understood, yet that they lay shrouded, hidden, distorted by the fancies and follies of the to-day in human weakness. Had he in his mind any hours which he had passed through when he gently but eagerly told his listeners of that simple means to perfection? As I have said, vague memories of the last few weeks floated into his mind, oppressing him for moments, but he was unconscious that he meant more than an elaboration of the text which should impress others as it had always impressed him. He believed, in fact, that he was using no arguments which had specially applied to himself, strongly conscious that he must shake off forever the influence of prejudice. Personally the man's strong face and figure were deeply impressive. Helena had seen at once that he was haggard and worn, that he had strangely depressed lines about his mouth and eyes; but this she had expected; she had almost dreaded to see him; but what burst upon her as entirely unlooked for was the magnetism, the power, in his manner. His voice rang through the building, and yet it had a cadence that was like a whisper. He was utterly self-forgetful. To Helena he seemed to be the concentration of many forces which she had been, as it were, half conscious of within herself.

The rain was beating voilently against the tall windows of the chapel as Jonas finished his sermon. Service being ended, Helena moved quietly away, followed by her maid. She had written a few lines on a card, and sent them into the vestry-room for Jonas, and she now half regretted that she had not asked him to come to their hotel that evening, for she felt the impulse to see and talk to him stronger as the time went on. The tranquility which had possessed her of late seemed to have vanished. She was throbbing with excitement; she defined nothing; made no distinctions between the joyous and the remorseful, the exalted and the depressed. She was simply full of strange emotions, and was bewildered by both them and herself. The carriage from the hotel was waiting, and she was standing in the porch of the chapel securing her wraps a little more conveniently, and as well peering into the wet darkness to be sure the door of the vehicle was comfortably held open, when she heard her name spoken, and looked up to meet Fielding's gaze near her own. It was so sudden an answer to thought that she smiled almost tearfully. The young man looked down at her with a kindly, gentle gaze.

"I am so much obliged to you for letting me know that you were here," he said in a voice which yet held the vibrations of half an hour ago; "and I will surely come to-morrow at ten o'clock, as you said. I thank you." He had taken her hand a moment in his, and as he let it fall he said, in a tone Helena always remembered, "God bless you!"

She made no effort to speak, but she looked at him earnestly.

Every line of his tall figure and strong face in the rain and wind she remembered long after that night had passed away. Indeed, trifles connected with the scene recurred later to her mind with passionate distinctness: the shining, wet pavements; the crowd of curious, eager people coming out of the chapel, some of whom turned for a glance at the elegant young lady to whom the American minister was speaking; the vista beyond the chapel door, irregularly lighted, part growing sombre from desertion; Jonas's final glance in her carriage window; and then some queer thought of her own hands lying on her lap clasped with unconsciously painful intensity.

To be concluded next week.

Henry Clement, Almonte, writes: "For a long time I was troubled with chronic rheumatism, at times wholly disabled; I tried anything and everything recommended, but failed to get any benefit, until a gentleman who was cured of rheumatism by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, told me about it. I began using it both internally and externally, and before two bottles were used I was radically cured. We find it a household medicine, and for croup, burns, cuts and bruises, it has no equal."

Every Heart Knoweth its Own Sorrow.

This statement appears to contain much truth. In some cases, however, it is the heart of a nasty little corn, which, though small, is capable of much feeling. This form of heart ache is very common, and can be remedied. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR gives peace to the throbbing corn. Don't forget that. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. POLSON & CO., Proprietors, Kingston.

A REWARD—Of one dozen "TEABERRY" to any one sending the best four line rhyme on "TEABERRY," the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Breath. Ask your druggist for address. Mackenzie, Medical Hall, Chatham.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TO be sold at Public Auction on THURSDAY, the 31st day of August, next, in front of the Post Office, in Chatham, between the hours of 12 noon and 5 o'clock, p. m.:—

All the Right, Title, Interest and Share of Robert Russell, in and to all that Piece, Parcel or Lot of Land, situate, lying and being on the North side of the River Miramichi, in the Parish of Newcastle, and County of Northumberland, being the 20 Rods of Lot Number Fifty-One, (No. 51) bequeathed to the said Robert Russell by his late father, James Russell, deceased, and bounded as follows, viz:—Easterly, by the 20 Rods of the same Lot No. 51, at present occupied by John Sullivan; Westerly, by 22 Rods, more or less, of the same Lot No. 51, occupied by Agnes Russell; Southerly, or in front, by the said River Miramichi, and Northerly by the rear boundary line of said Lot No. 51, and being all that part of the said Lot No. 51 lately occupied by the said Robert Russell, containing 65 acres, more or less.

The same having been seized under and by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Northumberland County Court, by John Brown, against the said Robert Russell.

JOHN SHIRREFF,
Sheriff of Northumberland County.

Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, 16th May, A. D., 1882.

TO LET OR SELL.

THE Pleasantly Situated HOUSE, owned by F. J. Letson, Esq,

ON ST. JOHN STREET,

near the Homestead of the late HON. JOHN M. JOHNSON.

Apply to—

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For Sale.

The property at Bay du Vin, known as the

BAY DU VIN MILL PROPERTY.

Farm consists of about 300 acres, a large portion is cleared, well fenced and under good cultivation.—The Water Power Saw Mill on the property is new, will saw over 30,000 sup. feet of lumber per day.—The property has a good dwelling, barns and other buildings. Possession given immediately if required. Also two million feet of spruce and pine saw logs will be sold with the property if the purchaser wishes.

TERMS—For Mill one-fifth down and balance in equal annual payments extending over four years. For the logs payment after delivery next season as customary.

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DR SMITH'S

DR. SMITH'S GERMAN WORM REMEDY has been used by thousands of persons, who universally endorse our claim for it as a pleasant, safe, reliable and prompt remedy for the removal of stomach and seat or pin worms from child or adult. It is easy to take; never fails; absolutely harmless, and requires no after-physic. PREPARED BY THE

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GERMAN WORM REMEDY.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, May 29th, the Steamers of this line will leave St. John every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY Morning, at 8 a. m., for Eastport, Portland and Boston. Returning, will leave Boston same days. Commencing July 1st, more frequent trips will be made, of which due notice will be given.

H. W. CHISHOLM. Agent.

St. John, May 5.

SPIRITS AND RYE WHISKEY.—Arrived from Toronto: 15 barrels Goderham Worts' Pure Spirits, 65 per cent. o. p.; 35 barrels Goderham & Worts' finest Rye Whiskey.

JOHN W. NICHOLSON.

St. John.

Overdue Accounts.

PARTIES whose accounts are overdue are notified that unless paid by the

First of August,

they will be handed over indiscriminately to Lawyer for immediate collection.

William Murray
"Argyle House."

Chatham, July 6th, 1882.

General Business.

TIME TABLES
Steamers Andover & New Era,

1882 —— 1882

Stmr. "Andover."

Captain, Wm. Beattie, Purser, Jas. A. Rundle.

WILL on and after THURSDAY, the 8th inst., and during the continuance of the lumber blockade on the South West River, run as follows:—

MONDAYS, TUESDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, FRIDAYS and SATURDAYS.

Leave Newcastle for Chatham	9.00 a. m.
" Chatham for Derby	10.30 "
" Derby for Newcastle	1.30 p. m.
" Newcastle for Derby	4.00 "
" Derby for Newcastle	6.00 "

THURSDAYS.

Leave Newcastle for Redbank	6.00 a. m.
" Redbank for Chatham	8.00 "
" Chatham for Redbank	1.30 p. m.
" Redbank for Newcastle	5.00 "

The "Andover" will connect at Newcastle with the "New Era" for Chatham last trip daily from Derby and Redbank.

Excursion Trips will be made during the months of July and August to Bay du Vin and Burnt Church, of which due notice will be given.

R. R. CALL.

Stmr. "New Era."

Captain Charles Call.

UNTIL further notice the above steamer will run daily, Sundays excepted, as follows.—

Leave Newcastle for Chatham,	Leave Chatham for Newcastle.
8.00 a. m.	9.00 a. m.
10.30 "	12.00 noon
2.00 p. m.	3.00 p. m.
5.30 "	6.30 "

Calling at Douglastown every trip, at Keir's Mill and the Wilkinson Wharf when necessary, and go to Nelson the 9 a, m., 12 noon and 3 p. m. trips, except on Saturdays, when she will leave Newcastle at 6.30 and Chatham at 8.

R. CALL.

Newcastle, June 7.1882.

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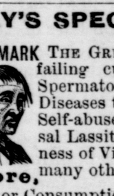

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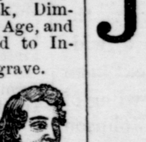
Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing



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Law.

D. S. HUTCHISON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.

—OFFICE—
OVER THE STORE OF JOSEPH HAYS, ESQ.,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

ROBERT MURRAY,
Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, ETC.,
OFFICE OVER MIRAMICHI BOOKSTORE
Water Street, - - Chatham, N. B.

WARREN C. WINSLOW,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE:—Pugsley's Building, Prince William St., ST. JOHN.
5t24

DesBrisay & DesBrisay,
BARRISTERS,
Attorneys Notaries. Conveyancers.&c.

OFFICES:
St. Patrick Street, - - - Bathurst, N. B.

THEOPHILUS DESBRISAY, Q. C.
T. SWAYNE DESBRISAY

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 Side Door.
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

GENERAL BUSINESS.

ALEX. ROBINSON - - CARRIAGE MAKER.

PIANO BOX WAGGONS, SULKIES, ETC.

SINGLE AND TWO SEATED OPEN DO.

EXPRESS WAGGONS.

SLOVENS,

CARTS.

SLEIGHS OF ALL KINDS.

CARRIAGE PAINTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

REPAIRING and BLACKSMITH WORK DONE ON THE PREMISES

—AT—

SHORTEST NOTICE.

VEHICLES of all KINDS FOR SALE.

St. John Street, - - - Chatham, N. B.

UNRIVALLED!

SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN,

NEWC STLE.

OUR Stock of Spring and Summer DRY GOODS is now complete, we have THOUSANDS OF ARTICLES in HABERDASHERY, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, SMALLWARES, etc., on which

SHOPKEEPERS AND TRADERS CAN MAKE MONEY.

We hold everything to be found in any first-class City Warehouse.

PURCHASED FOR PROMPT CASH!!

We are showing HUNDREDS of patterns in Prints, Dressess, Oatmeal Cloths and other rich fabrics for Summer wear, beautiful, soft and brilliant, in every shade colour and tint. HIGH QUALITY AND LOW PRICES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN.

May 17th, 1882.

NEW GOODS!!

—AT—

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 Cloud 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.

HARDWARE. HARDWARE.

$15,000.

GOING WEST.

I AM now selling the largest, best assorted and most complete stock of HARDWARE ever imported to the North Shore, at a shade on the cost to clear out stock—I have gone all through my stock and carefully marked every article down to bottom prices—all parties giving me a call will find my prices what I have represented them to be, no second price now—strictly for cash—(reliable persons may get credit for a short time, but will be charged former prices.)

Iron, all sizes.
Cast and Blister Steel.
Tyre and Shoe Steel.
Spring Steel.
Chain, 3-16 to ⅝. Chain Traces.
Horse Shoes.
" Nails, best finished 13½c.
Wrought and Cut Spikes.
Wrought and Cut Nails.
Finish Nails and Brads.
Clout Nails.
Tacks, all kinds, Copper Zinc, &c.
Bake, Sauce and Fry Pans, Pots.
Brandrams and other best London Lead.
White Lead, $1 75 per keg.
Paint, all colors, Dry and in Oil.
Graining Colours and Stains.
Paint Brushes in great variety.
All kinds Brushes.
Best English Boiled and Raw Oil.
Turpentine, Varnishes all kinds.
Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead and Shot.
Guns, Revolvers in great variety $1.50.
Cartidges, Powder and Caps.
1000 lbs. Sheet Zinc.
Paris and London Whiting, very low in quantities of 50 to 100 lbs.
Hames and Traces very low.
Whips in great variety.
Machine Bolts.
Carriage Bolts, Nuts and Washers.
Mortise and Rim Door Locks 23c each.
Locks every description
Knobs " "
Glass and Putty.
Hinges, all kinds.
Door Rollers and Hangers.
Wove Wire.
Window Cornice, very choice.
Cornice Rings and Pins.
Hat and Coat Hooks, Brass and Iron.
Board Rules.
Rules, all kinds.
The largest, cheapest and best assorted Table Knives and Forks yet offered at 80c. doz. and upwards.
Pocket Knives in great variety.
Codfish Splitting Knives.
Counter Scales and Weights.
Weigh Beams and Steelyards.
My stock of Joiners' Tools is very large and of the very best quality, well worthy of inspection.
Spring Balances.
Copper and Iron Rivets, all kinds.
Lanterns, 50c.
Saws, all kinds, very low.
Sofa Springs, 35c. doz.
Spirit Levels $1.00 upwards.
Axes, Hatchets, all kinds.
Augers and Auger Bits, all kinds.
Machine Oil.
Carriage Mats 50c
Weavers' Reeds.
Cotton and Wool Cards.
Door, Hand and Dinner Bells.
Bird Cages.
Butcher Knives, Oyster Knives.
Wade and Butcher's celebrated Razors.
Choice lot plated Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.
Carpenters' Clamps, Masons' Trowels.
Steam Packing.
Machinist's Hammers in great variety.
Hand Hammers and Sledges.
Adze, Ship Carpenter's and Joiner's &c.
Calking Irons.
Files, all kinds.
Clothes Wringers.
Trays and Waiters.
Violins and Bows.
Wrenches, Shipscrapers and Picks.
Pincers, Nippers and Plyers
Tinman's Snips.
Ratchet Drill Braces.
Ratchet Braces.
Iveses' Expansive Bits.
Molasses and Oil Gates.
Brass Taps.
Stocks and Dies.
Grindstone Fixtures.

FANCY GOODS.

500 Gro. Wood Screws.
Wheel Heads.
Stair Rods and Eyes.
Piano Stool Screws.
Red and White Chalk.
Coffin Mountings less than cost.
Carriage Castings.
Oakum, Tar, Pitch, Rosin.
Alum, Saltpetre, Vitriol, Borax.
Dry and Tarred Paper.
Fire-proof Metalic Paint.
Sand Riddles.
Pumps, Plough Socks.
Cow Bells.

FARMING TOOLS.

Hay and Manure Forks and Rakes.
Scythes, American Clipper, Griffin and Canadian.
Scythe Snaths, Spades, Hoes, Shovels, &c., &c.

The above is only a portion of the goods I have on hand—they are too numerous to mention—I would call special attention to my stock of Joiners' Tools, and Builders materials—my stock will compare with any first class Hardware Store in the Dominion for variety and quality.

I will also sell my HOUSE—on reasonable terms—this is ONE OF THE MOST DESIRABLE RESIDENCES IN CHATHAM, situated on King Street, 124 feet front, by 135 to the rear—BARN 19x58, LAWN, GARDEN and SUMMER HOUSE, all in good repair—I will also LET on the first of May, 1883, my STORE for one or more years.

J. R. GOGGIN,

Hardware Merchant, - - - - Chatham, 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.

BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.

An Agency of this Bank has been opened in the

Dundee Building Winnipeg,

EMIGRANTS to the North-West can obtain at any agency of this Bank DRAFTS upon WINNIPEG, EMERSON and BRANDON.

F. R. MORRISON.
AGENT.

Chatham, 1882. s. t 17.

CARDING.

THE Subscriber's Carding Mill at Derby is now in full operation and prepared to do carding with despatch.

Wool left at the mill; also with Duncan Davidson, Esq., in Chatham, at the store formerly occupied by A. D. Shirreff, Esq., Mrs. Stothart, near the ferry, Moorfield, or M. M. Sargent, Newcastle will be taken charge of, promptly forwarded to the mill and returned to the owner within one week.

RICHARD WILSON.

8r2

ICE CREAM.

ICE CREAM made from a triple motion Beater, very excellent; also,

GOOD FRUIT CAKE,

plain ditto, TARTS, PIES and BREAD; also,

TEMPERANCE DRINKS.

T. H. FOUNTAIN.

Next to Ullock' Stable.

Manuf's., Builders, etc.

CHAMPION PORTABLE SAW MILLS.

George Book writes, St. Anns, Ontario, June 17 1879, regarding his 16-horse power Champion Sawmill: "*Last week, on Monday morning three men of us commenced to tear up mill to move it. We tore up, moved three miles, set it up and on Tuesday at three o'clock sawed a log with it. Not quite two days. In one week we moved and set it up three times, and sawed twenty thousand feet. I will write full particulars soon. We sawed six hundred feet in twenty-nine minutes—inch lumber.*" 3 sizes built—12 H. P. using 44 in. saw, Capacity 3 to 4,000 per day. 16 H. P. using 48 in. saw, Capacity, 4 to 5,000 per day. 20 H. P. using 52 in. saw, No 3 saw irons, Capacity, 5 to 8,000 per day. Most simple, efficient and portable mill of its size in the world.

ADDRESS WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD CADADA.

W. A. Vernon Garret writes from Ilfracomes Misskoka, Dec. 15th, '79, The 16 H. P Mill runs well. The other day we cut 1,039 feet in 45 millsutes. The mill gives me entire satisfaction.

Over 250 Fire Proof Champion Engines sold in 3 years. Only perfect Threshing Engine in the world.

Address for full particulars,
W. H. OLIVE, Agent, St. John, N. B. or
Waterous Engine Works Co.
Brantford, Canada

I. MATHESON & Co.

Engineers & Boiler Makers
New Glasgow, N. S.,

Estimates Furnished for Engines and Boilers, Mill and other Machinery.

Notice to Mill Owners

THE Subscriber is prepared to furnish his PATENT LOG CARRIAGE SHIPPING MACHINE, to any parties requiring the same, or supply drawings, etc., to enable parties to manufacture it for themselves.

The above is in use in several Mills on this River, and perfect satisfaction is guaranteed.

Full information given by application to the Subscriber.

ROBERT McGUIRE.

Patronize Home MANUFACTURE

I am now prepared to supply the Public with Superior Quality of

Doors, Windows, Blinds
HOUSE FINISHING,

For Inside or Outside. First Quality Pine or Cedar Shingles, and to

Plane and Match Lumbe, and Plane and Butt Clapboards.

Scroll Sawing to any Pattern
TURNING, &c.

Having a Moulding Machine I am prepared to supply mouldings of different patterns, and to do Joiner work generally, at reasonable rates, guaranteeing satisfaction.

ORDERS SOLICITED AND ATTENDED TO.

CALL AT THE

Sash and Door Factory.
PUBLIC WHARF, - - - - CHATHAM

PETER LOGGIE.

Liberal Prices will be given for Pine and Cedar wood suitable for making Sawn Shingles P. L.

MIRAMICHI STONE WORKS.

NORTHESK, MIRAMICHI
New Brunswick.

Joseph Goodfellow - - - - Proprietor.

GRINDSTONES, Spindle Stones and Building Stone supplied in any quantity desired at short notice.

The Grindstones from the above works were awarded one of the two Medals for that class of Manufactures at the CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

New Advertisement.

I have opened a

BLACKSMITH SHOP

—ON—

HENDERSON STREET,

formerly occupied by James Hays, where I intend carrying on general Blacksmith Work.

I shall give particular attention to

HORSE SHOEING,

and Guarantee good satisfaction, or the money refunded.

RICHARD D. STAPLEDON.

JOHN W. NICHOLSON,

WHOLESALE IMPORTER AND

Commission Merchant,

OFFERS FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING GOODS IN BOND OR DUTY PAID:

Martell brandy in Hh'ds and Quarter casks—Pale and Dark.
Martell brandy in cases, XX—Pale and Dark.
Martell brandy in cases, X—in pints—doz. each.
Hennesey Brandy in cases X.
John De Kuper & Son's finest quality Gin Hhds and Quarter Casks.
John DeKuper & Son's Gin in Green Cases.
Wises' Finest Cork Malt Scotch Whiskey in Quarter Casks.
Old Dublin [b] Whiskey—12 years old—in cases.
Highland Malt Scotch Whiskey in Quarter Casks.
Finest blended Glenlivet Whiskey in Cases.
Port Wine, various grades.
Port Wine, Hunt's celebrated AV, AVA and AVAV.
Sherry, various grades.
Sherry, Richard Davis' celebrated Wines.
Champagne, in baskets.
Gooderham & Wort's finest quality Pure Spirits in bbls.
Rye Whiskey in bbls.
Bourbon Whiskey in bbls.
Bass' India Pale Ale, in hhds and bottles.
Guiness' Stout, in hhds and bottles.
And Sundry other goods.

VICTORIA WHARF,

SMYTH ST., - - - - - - - - - - - ST. JOHN, N. B

LONDON HOUSE,

CHATHAM, N. B.

THE Subscriber will sell off the Balance of his Stock of Fancy Goods at GREATLY REDUCED Prices—

Dressing Cases, Work Boxes, Writing Cases,
Glove Boxes, Reticules, Albums, Games,
Fancy Boxes, Opera Glasses,
Cigar Cases, Meerschaum Pipes.

Pocket Books, Parian Ware, Bronze Goods, and numerous other articles suitable for Christmas and New Years' Presents. ALSO—Groceries, Pickles, Sauces, Canned Goods, Spices, Citron and Lemon Peel, Extracts, Cocoa, etc etc.

IN STORE—Flour, Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Tea, Sugar, Butter, Lard, Soap, Onions, Tobacco, at LOWEST WHOLESALE and RETAIL PRICES.

RICHARD HOCKEN.

SUGAR, FRUIT, ONIONS, &c.

LOGAN, LINDSAY & CO,

Have Received:—

45 BBLS. EXTRA C. SUGAR
30 do Granulated do.;
10 Boxes ORANGES;
5 " LEMONS;
10 Bbls ASTRAL OIL;
DAILY EXPECTED.
150 Bbls. ONIONS;
350 Boxes Layer, London Layer, Loose Muscatel and Dehesa RAISINS;
2 Cases BURNETT'S EXTRACTS;
New Walnuts, Almonds, Quinces, &c.;
25 Bbls. AMERICAN OIL, &c., &c.

78 and 80 King Street, St. John.

G. A. BL IR,

has on hand, a superior assortment of

READY - MADE CLOTHING,

—COMPRISING—

Men's, Youths' & Children's Suits,

IN CLOTH, TWEED & VELVET.

Which he is offering at prices suitable to the times.