PRUDENCE. (Continued.)

Miss Armory certainly contrived to make things very simple for Jonas the next day. When he arrived at Cornwall Gardens, the butler solemnly showed him up into the same little room which he had visited before; but instead of Helena idling over rich embroideries, Prudence was seated near

there with no thought of Miss Armory, beyond the general consciousness of her beneficent genius, yet almost involuntarily there rose to his mind a picmoving to the window among the æsthetic luxuries of the boudoir, seemcame in, a sensation of disturbed preconceptions. He wished for a moment that he had seen Prudence in Guildford Street. There, at least, nothing con-

fused his ideals. Prudence stood still like a frightened child, and when she gave Jonas her hand, it was with a look as if she expected a rebuke.

"Prue!" he said—he was longing to take her in his arms, to hold her in his strong embrace—the first—but such as "oh, my darling!"

first to let you see this-this life here." edly regarding him. "I know—yes, that is just it, Jonas dear," she added,

"Just what?" said Jonas, to whom the radiance of belief yet gave a joyous tone and impassioned expression .-"Just what, dear?"

He held his hands toward her; made a little movement as though he would take her at once into his strong

"Don't you see ?" said Prudence, holding herself aloof from him. "Just as you say, I've seen-seen the world. I don't think"-she looked at him with a sort of wild pleading; Jonas remembered the same look when she was a child asking for a midsummer holiday with him, or for a new doll-"I don" think I'd like to be a Minister's wife." She gave a short troubled little laugh, but did not move her eyes. There was dead silence.

The two people, young in years, but who since early remembrance had balanced each other's needs in a certain fashion in the scale of life, stood still, drifting out into the wide ocean of farewell, while they looked earnestly, entirely for the first time and the last into each other's eyes. As for Fielding he saw, though unconsciously, far He looked into the limpid brown depths of the eyes beseechingly lifted to his, and as it were, knowing that his heaven lay there, beheld an earthly hell in waiting.

Prudence wished that he would speak -would answer her. Accustomed to his fulfilling, if not anticipating, her slightest wish-accustomed to thinking that Jonas always knew what she was feeling and thinking-she thought his present behavior unaccountable, if not

"Jonas," she half whispered; she put out one little hand slowly, and let the tears that gathered under her eyelids fall upon her cheeks.
"My God in heaven!" he said

huskily. He turned away, utterly forgetting that the woman he loved stood there in the flesh, near enough to be touched or scorned by him. The words she had uttered mocked him with the horrid force of a delusion, yet he knew that they were all too powerful and sincere. He crossed the room and sitting down before one of the small tables, clinched his fingers mercilessly into some lace beneath them, and buried his face in his hands. For that moment he was supremely, utterly conscious of self. I think it was the only moment of Jonas Fielding's life in which the needs of his fellow-men made no impress on any fibre of his being. He was absolutely himself, even to the exclusion of Prudence, standing white and tearful in the window. A moment more of silence passed, and then there fluttered vaguely into the young girl's heart a sense that he was in actual pain; the power of his feeling was beyond her, but it was too great not to reach her in some fashion, however London. Thank you always."

"Jonas," she said again; still with tears upon her face, she went up, laymean?" she said in a awe-struck voice. I think-I know, I am unfitted for it: another woman-even I, a little while ago-" She stopped, hardly knowing what to say, for it seemed to her as two hours, heedless of everything but e ting minds need. Sedate people though explanation must be futile. the impulse of movement, which seem- given to few variations of mood or pur-He raised his face, haggard and worn- ed to make his misery less horrible to pose perhaps are helped by the more old, it seemed to her in these moments. bear. Then, in extreme weariness, he forcible weakness and swift remorse of "Isn't it better to tell you," she cod- found his hotel, and going up into his St. Peter, but as you know, to me, tinued, nodding her little head sagely. room, sat down at his table, staring work among the multitude is every-"Jonas, you would never have wanted vacantly at the drab-colored wall before thing, and I feel with St. Paul acting to make me wretched—oh, miserable—" him. In the hours of that horrible day for all the world, as well when he cried

child, I free you from our poor shallow ness; but what was left in it-even that St. Paul's influence is more intelbond. I free you, but let me go with what any realities of the past had been | lectual than spiritual; but to me this

that would have told any other woman conclusions; not seeking answers to day is the day of intellect, and we something of the maddening feeling in the questions that sometimes made often need the impulse first in the brain his heart. Prudence looked, half their way across the chaos of his and heart, giving up soul an easy confrightened, half ashamed.

said, reproachfully; "No," said Jonas, "I do not. I see had no more power to desire or hope what particular difference does it make you as you are yourself. All the talk- for anything than he had to change the in a nature which cordially leans toing in the world would show me no courses of the heavens or the earth. ward the wholesome? Take the mood more than I read in your eyes.'

It was at all events some comfort to that he was cold, and leaving his chair, satisfaction of this sort possible, and I feel that Jonas was not angry. forcing her little hand upon his arm. ceptions of what it would all tend to. occasions. I find it is well to try and

"Oh, I tried so hard, and I love you so Passion, with all its highest, most ennothing new at such times, truly, truly—oh. Jonas, you know I do! bling meanings, had so far held him, which shall be of use to others. Write -but I see I'm not made for the life joyous or serene, above the pettinesses, somebody a letter; allow some bore to we used to talk about. You will be the commonplace vexations, of his life. be comfortable at your expense; or, if better without me. You will be glad There had been hours of fierce spiritual you can do it, go into the country .-

uation that he continued speechless. Was not the moment of supreme test in how contribute words to so dead a thing which he would succumb. Then came which blooms untouched by the rules Is what lay between them and the past? mements of sharp, quiet agony, when Yet passionately sweet and bitter members of sharp, quiet agony, when he thought that henceforth and forever Do you ever get a sense of life being so ories were trying to free themselves the joy of even remembering Prudence full with appreciations and desires that from this bondage he was forcing them | must be denied him; never again could | these blank hours can be treated as into, crying out with voices he silenced he, sitting at his work, think of the day | welcome guests? the periods of sweepalmost with disdain. Gradually Pru- when if he raised his eyes it might be to | ing out from the brain all the fantastic dence withdrew from that attitude of encounter hers; never again must he things that float in unawares, and clog soft persuasiviness. She went over to think of her small needs, her tired the channels of simple, clear-eyed the fire-place, beginning audibly to cry. | moments which he might soothe, her | thought?" Jonas remained standing where she joys or her sorrows. To count all these "I have often wondered what our left him. Then the variation of moods as in some fashion his had been for Creator must think of the way in which was nothing to him. He cared as little | years the ardor of his life, and he re- some of his creatures use their abilities. for his own physical sensations of actual membered these parts of his existence To-day I visited M --- 's studio, and I pain as he cared for Prudence's weep- with a sense that his dead lay stretched felt, with old papa Wilson, like saying, ing. The stronger elements of a sudden | before him; not flower-strewn, except | 'Sir, that sunset is a lie, sir! an abomigrief were surging within him, and he by the blossoms of passionate, agonized nable falsehood, sir !' but I didn't say they will be handed over indiscriminately to

threshold of a ruinous despair.

facing the girl-"Prudence, tell me one been his. He could not say thing on your honor: has there ever been an hour or a day in which you have truly loved me?" Prudence looked at him through a

mist of tears.

"Jonas," she said-"Jonas, don't be rent his heart asunder. "Cross, child; ing hours of the night, until heaven always find or make people what you I could be nothing ever like that to opened and told him where he should would have them? Don't you know you. Tell me what I ask; it may in- lay it in a final resting-place. A death, that you imagine people must be what fluence all my life."

tively the recesses of her gentle little gloom falling thickly about him, as Some of these days some feeling or bethe fire, motionless, but with eagerly heart, the background of gliding years though the room was peopled with lief or impulse of yours will receive a

spairingly.

would show her what a life's shelter away; perhaps I shall not see you for a arms, he would have rejected her. The still shrouded in gloom, showed the might be—"Prudence," he exclaimed, long time again; but remember one thing that had seemed his had died in tremulous vibrations of a coming light. thing: if you need me, I am within the first words she uttered. The girl was trembling visibly. She still stood silently regarding him with a timid, beautiful gaze.

"What is it, dear?" said Jonas.—
"Don't you know I ought to have come two months ago? The time I agreed to month ago in the mank the time in the mank two months ago? The time I agreed to wait was up; but I thought it best to wait was up; but I thought it was u

> grasping hers with eager intensity. they want you to marry that man. Pray, pray do not do it. Prue hung her head. "I know he will ask you," Fielding went on, still clinching the chosen friend, and turning the boldly girl,s wrists; "but if it be so, think, written pages was like touching the

you understand in life." He held her hands, looking at her measure of passion, happiness, and belief, with their meed of daily acts glori- read such sentences. He looked out fied by the sense that they were tending | bits that might have been Paul's voice, toward the crowning joy of his life. speaking Paul's very self; and then arose a swift vision of Marlitt's clear-alised and purified, and so made capable ing those very years a spiritual force told his every pulsation to his friend. capable of some resistance against what seemed to him the very damnation of his earthly hopes.

"Prue, Prue, my darling," he said hoarsely, "you will not forget it all; some day, dear, I think you will know what this love laid at your feet really was. Don't let it grieve you even then, dear. We-your brother Paul and Ialways meant to shield you from care or sorrow; even in this trouble I must fulfil his part .. Prue, my child, do not grieve." Come what would, he felt that he must leave her without that tear-stained face. "I must say goodby, dear, now. God bless and keep mind. But while I realized the justice

member some summer's resting-place-Prudence felt like putting out a hand for him to take her back; it suddenly flashed upon her what a great part of her life he had been, and he was going forever, leaving her. But this sensation vanished. Its traces were a slight pallor, a tremulous sweetness in the

Jonas had no definite intention of any kind when he left Prudence in the brilliant room and made his way down stairs. There he tried to collect his thoughts, and in doing so he remembered Helena, recalling her much as one in waking tries to conjure up the faces in a dream. With the recollection of her kindness, her gentle womanliness of yesterday, came a sense that he owed her some explanation of the morning. He had a card in his pocket, and standing in the hall, he scribbled the follow-

ing words:
"Please do not speak to Prudence about this morning. We have both lead you to paths others are treading or made a mistake, that is all. I pray that she may be happy. I will leave because you will be a help, or a precedent, or a suggestion, to those who walk before I go to America. I preach for my friend at N—Sunday fortnight, and after that I shall be a few hours in a loud-sounding heroism like

He wrote the words in a stupefied condition, and asking for an envelope, he inclosed the card to Miss Armory. He likes St. Peter's large-minded ing one little hand caressingly upon his When he went out into the street, it humility, but for myself, I prefer St. ing stifled him.

"Oh!" cried the young man, springing up. "For Heaven's sake, Prudence, have some mercy! Oh, my

he could not define or analyze anything;
that his world was changed absolutely,
he knew with an almost mocking clearthou have me do?" K——declares -he could not tell. He let the hours only renders the traces and the words He stood looking at her with an air pass sitting at the table, not attempting that he has left more beautiful, for tothoughts. So, he fancied, the whole of quest later. "You think my head is turned," she life might drift by him; purposes, As the faint wintry dusk gathered, he like any bad dream or bad feeling .-

"To-morrow, do thy worst, for I have lived to-day; Be fair or foul, or rain or shine,

The joys I have possessed, in spite of Fate, are mine. He had seen the joyousness of life I thought of you. How strange it is die, and all that remained was to sit, as for a man so cleverly analytical as you 1882 "Cross !" he echoed the word as if it it were, watching it during the gather- are not to understand that you can not resurrectionless and entire! It seemed | you think them? I don't think you Prudence paused. She searched fur- to the man as he sat there, the winter idealize, but you take for granted.—

against which this scene rose, her first phantoms of some lurid, delusive past, terrific shock; and then—what then, It is certain that Jonas had arrived genuine moment of perplexity or analyhere with no thought of Miss Armory. Sis. But for one brief, happy summer, silent figure which meant his Life, as if "K—came in very early to-day a few months ago, but for this fever of the scenes and hours of the past had the world's praise to-day, she might taken on themselves form and motion, I knew immediately it meant a walk in have answered differently. As it was : mocking him with voices that rent the the country, and parsing theology. "Jonas," she said, contritely, "I don't air. But a fevered imagination was Now you know how widely he and I ture of her effective figure on that previous occasion. Perhaps he had not appreciated the impression she created upon him; perhaps it was that Prue,

Think I truly ever did. But it was only lately, when I saw this kind of life—" She glanced around Miss Armony's luxurious room, searching involutely, I don't have been and I think I truly ever did. But it was only lately, when I saw this kind of phantasies seized him, he would rise and walk about in the darkness, trying ory's luxurious room, searching involutely. The series is this always to be felt phantasies seized him, he would rise and walk about in the darkness, trying ory's luxurious room, searching involutely. The series is this always to be felt phantasies seized him, he would rise and walk about in the darkness, trying ory's luxurious room, searching involutely. The series is this always to be felt of the phantasies seized him, he would rise and walk about in the darkness, trying ory's luxurious room, searching involutely. The series is this always to be felt of the phantasies seized him, he would rise and walk about in the darkness, trying ory's luxurious room, searching involutely. The series is this always to be felt of the phantasies seized him, he would rise and walk about in the darkness, trying ory's luxurious room, searching involutely. The series is this always to be felt of the phantasies seized him, he would rise and walk about in the darkness, trying ory's luxurious room, searching involutely. The series is this always to be felt of the phantasies seized him, he would rise and walk about in the darkness, trying ory's luxurious room, searching involutely. The series is this always to be felt of the phantasies seized him, he was a search of the phantasies seized him, he asked him, he has about him neither false senting to force himself involutely. The series is the phantasies seized him, he was a search of the phantasies seized him, he asked him, he has about him neither false senting to force himself involutely and the phantasies seized him, monstrate her meaning. "I like to be self—what was it he had believed of make one feel a sense of compassion comfortable, as they are here. That her? Never once had he doubted her overcoming clever argument. This is, ed to bear about her a flavour of Ponkamak that nothing could subdue. In mak that nothing could subdue the make that nothing could subdue the make that nothing could subdue the make t either case, the young man felt, as he | izing that all this luxury of form and | what she did. That he had idealized color had affected her but partially, her, that she had never really loved him but it served to define her distrust of a at any moment, lent only a more mocking shadow to his life. That he had Jonas made an appeal suddenly, not | spent the sweetness of his passion, the to her affections, but to her possible fervor of his hopes, the loftiness of his were written; and undercurrent was the gher nature:

"And is there nothing else—nothing of injustice with which he felt himself to have the sense of injustice with which he felt himself to believe earnest, and true, and real, and loving, oppressed. He had told her that all that something he had once found, a in my life?" He spoke with passionate the talking in the world would show lofty influence could still remain. him no more than he read in one look "Oh, Jonas!" said Prudence, depairingly.

"Prue," he exclaimed—and now he of her eyes, and in proof of this he had never, from the first word, questioned her resolve; not once had it occurred to the faded papers in his hands, Jonas the faded papers in his hands the faded papers in his hands the faded papers in his hands the faded papers in hi had the power to go up and look with him that persuasion would do anything. woke up to something like belief in a gentle eyes upon the girl-"I am going Five minutes later, had she come to his life to live-to something which, if

call. I shall never, never forget one Time was nothing to him; not even standing up, walked over to the winbled; he was too near the beauty of her letters worth preserving. Paul Mar- bing of all the world; that stretched "Yes, yes," said Prudence, still fixed- richly tinted face, too near the tremu- litt's were among them, and with swift before him were the dumb evidences of lous sweetness of her uplifted eyes, not recollection of that fragrant life, so a passionate, pulsating humanity, not to feel his heart beating with dangerous blessed in its ending, and which had to be forgotten, not to be readily cast swiftness. He stretched his hands out, meant so much on earth, Jonas turned, aside, not to be held worthless as helps and opening the desk, took out the toward perfection, because he needs "Dear," he said, "I don't know faded packet which he often felt his un-what you mean to do; but I know seen Mentor.

The letters had been written at odd | reverently forever in God's keeping. think before you turn away from all harmonies of tenderly familiar sounds. days give manifest proof of this, and we The clear sweetness of the past arose; are never long permitted to forget it. If Jonas felt as if he could catch again the corns should in your case be the thorn in with a dimmed vision, yet his mind | meanings of the notes sounded in his | the flesh go at once and buy a bottle of was travelling backward with painful younger days; he read on, here and PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, and clearness and intensity. He saw all there; at first he sought for mentions be surprised at the rapidity, the freedom those vanished, futile years with their of Prudence, but when the name ap- from pain and the success that marks its peared, he found it was not possible to work. Sold everywhere. N. C. POL-

"To-day I walked down by the old canal, keenly enjoying the level sweep of green which stretches on the other side, and it occurred to me how much these would have formed my subjects to-day had I been a painter. And I remembered your advice, and tried to SHERIFF'S SALE. form analogies between this perfection of outward things in nature and the inner workings of the perfectly balanced For an instant—as a bird might re- had laid hold of me so entirely that she of your theories, I found that nature demanded even the yielding up of substrata of thought. I felt curiously serene, and I wish I could send you some of my calmly grateful conclusions." "Are you still engrossed by Carlyle, and if so; tell me whether it has reached the final note of the eyes with which she mutely answered John Sterling. I think I like nothing crescendo, which is Sartor Resartus and better in A Kempis than the forcible illustration in Sartor Resartus of man's insignificance as one of the multitude, and yet his tremendous inner responsibilities-that what is of importance is only our subjective impress upon other minds. Sometimes I went to walk to Chelsea in London, if only to touch Carlyle's hand. After all, Fielding, what can we do better than impress other lives, lead others to thought or action or desire which can ennoble the world! Can you not imagine being gloriously happy in setting up conscientious intellect as a sympathetic, eager

is there a loud-sounding heroism like it?" "I have been arguing your question of comparison between St. Peter and St Paul with K-Paul's complete acknowledgment of error. It lays hold of me and fascinates me, and has in it that suggestion He walked on and on for more than of 'up, up, on, on,' which we lotus-

"What you say about feeling tired of ideals, inspirations, seemed gone. He yourself, I thoroughly appreciate; only She began to breathe more freely. became conscious, in a dreamy way, We need all the repose from self-dishe walked about the room, still think- think one can create a clear cut, clean-"And could I help it, Jo?" she said, ing, thinking, but with no clearer per- ly philosophy for just such depressing of my having told you this."

It was perhaps an evidence of Fielding's complete understanding of the sit
room, he asked himself whether this

of my having told you this."

Nothing ever brings me so quickly to a sense of humanity and kindness as the sight of green fields and leafy trees, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRID

felt that he was standing on the very memory; not peaceful, save with the it, simply because it occurred to me calm of despair; not reverently prepar- that my mission was not that of art "Prudence," he said at last, in a hard ed for a tomb at which he might sit, criticism, and my realities might not voice, and wrenched himself around remembering perfect hours which had be his; possibly to him those glaring | Chatham, July 6th, 1882.

streaks of color represented the same thing that I saw, in faint splendors, in mystical wonderful harmonies, illumining a western horizon, faintly flooding a palpitating, dusky, tinted world; so

> Stmr. "Andover. A. Rundle. WILL on and after THURSDAY, the 8th inst., and during the continuance of the

Leave Newcastle for Chatham Derby for Newcastle Newcastle for Derby Derby for Newcastle

THURSDAYS. Leave Newcastle for Redbank Redbank for Chatham Redbank for Newcastle weakening sort, which contrives to Excursion Trips will be made during the menths of July and August to Bay du Vin and Burnt Church, of which due notice will be given.

Jonas read on and on, page after page; what he had thought of at the outset was to put himself back into the old frame of mind and thought belonging to the days in which Marlitt's words Dead in his grave, with years between

I remained silent while he talked, and

The night had passed, and Fielding, must sit beside his dead for the hours of a day and night, and then lay it

To be Continued. Pain and Suffering SON & CO., Proprietors, Kingston.

thing rose in the man's breast like an eyed gaze, his thin eager face; the lights and shadows that reflected them body.

H. A. McLaughlin, Norland, writes: 'I am sold out of Northrop and Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. It sells well and I find in every instance it happiness is to be found in simplicity.
When nature wishes to impress us, she never does it with elaborations. A bit of meadow, a reedy bend in the river, a sky faintly illumined from the west—these would have formed my subjects.

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. t 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, The same having been seized under and by vir-

tue of an Execution issued out of the Northum-berland 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.

THE Pleasantly Situated HOUSE, owned by F. J. Letson, Esq, ON ST. JOHN STREET,

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

A. H. JOHNSON,

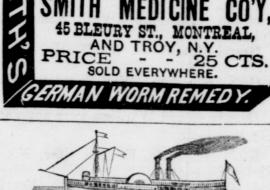
For Sale.

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, ine saw logs will be sold with the property if the purchaser wishes.

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

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 SMITH MEDICINE CO'Y, 45 BLEURY ST., MONTREAL,



International Steamship Co. SPECIAL NOTICE.

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.

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.

Overdue Accounts. DARTIES whose accounts are overdue are notified that unless paid by the

Lawyer for immediate collection. William Murray "Argyle House."

First of August.

General Business.

TIME TABLES Steamers Andover & New Era

Captain, Wm. Beattie, Purser, Jas.

lumber blockade on the South West River, run as MONDAYS, TUESDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, 9.00 a. m. 10.30 " 1.30 p. m. 4.00 "

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

R. R. CALL. Stmr. "New Era." Captain Charles Call

TINTIL further notice the above steamer will run daily, Sundays excepted, as follows .for Newcastle

MAY 17th, 1882.

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 Neweastle at 6.30 and Chatham at 8. Newcastle, June 7,1882. GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

TRADE MARK THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY, An un-

age, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.



BOSTON BELTING CO'S Rubber Belting.

Hoyts Leather Belting, H. Disston & Sons' Saws. Mill Supplies of all Kinds T. McAvity & Sons. St. John, N. B

l'onsorial PHYSIOGNOMICAL HAIR DRESSER, Facial Operator, Cranium Manipulator & Capilliary Abridger.

Shaves and Hair Cuts ENGLISH BLANKETS,

WITH AMBIDEXTROUS FACILITY GEORGE STAPLES. NEAR COMMERCIAL HOUSE. Chatham, September 8th., 1880

JOHNSTONE.

Chatham Livery Stables. A few pairs of Super Extra BATH BLANKETS, at reduced price Regular Coaches to trains leaving and arriving at CHATHAM RAILWAY STATION. Office and Stables - - - Water Street, Chathan

Zaw. D. S. HUTCHISON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.

OVER THE STORE OF JOSEPH HAYS, ESQ., NEWCASTLE, N. B. ROBERT MURRAY,

Attorney-at-Law, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, ETC., Iron, all sizes. OFFICE OVER MIRAMICHI BOOKSTORE

Water Street, - - Chatham, N. B. WARREN C. WINSLOW,

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

OFFICES St. Patrick Street, . . . Bathurst, N. B. THEOPHILUS DESBRISAY, Q. C.
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A. H. JOHNSON, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR. NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC., ETC. Chatham, N. B.

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.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

ALEX. ROBINSON -- CARRIAGE MAKER.

UNRIVALLED!

NEWCASTLE.

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.

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Just received per late Steamers from the Manufacturers.

For Gents Ladies and Children:

Boys' Woollen Knickerbocker Hose,

Very Heavy.

German and Canadian Cloud and Promenade

Scarfs.

Ladies Berlin Wool Jackets,

For Heavy Overcoats.

Newest Styles.

Wool Serges, French Cashmeres, French Merinoes,

100 pairs Best White

50 pairs Best Twilled

\$15,000.

GOING WEST

AM now selling the largest, best assorted and most complete stock of MARDWARE ever imported to the North Shore, at a shade on the cost to clear out stock—I have gone all through my stock

Hat and Coat Hooks, Brass and &c.

The largest, cheapest and best as-Trays and Waiters.

sorted Table Knives and Forks Violins and Bows.

ity, well worthy of inspection. Stocks and Dies. Grindstone Fixtures.

Augers and Auger Bits, all kinds. Red and White Chalk

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.)

Pocket Knives in great variety.

Copper and Iron Rivets, all kinds.

Codfish Splitting Knives.

Cornice Rings and Pins.

Board Rules.

Brandrams and other best London
My stock of Joiners' Tools is very
Lead.

Weigh Beams and Section Molasses and
My stock of Joiners' Tools is very
large and of the very best qualStocks and

Spring Balances.

Sofa Springs, 35c. doz.

Carriage Mats 50c

Weavers' Reeds.

Spoons, &c.

Steam Packing.

Trowels.

variety.

any arst class Hardware Store in the Dominion for variety and quality.

Spirit Levels \$1.00 upwards.

Axes, Hatchets, all kinds.

Cotton and Wool Cards.

Carriage Bolts, Nuts and Washers. Wade and Butcher's celebrated Pumps, Plough Socks.

Machinist's Hammers

Hand Hammers and Sledges.

Door, Hand and Dinner Bells.

Butcher Knives, Oyster Knives.

Choice lot plated Knives, Forks,

Carpenters' Clamps, Masons'

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

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

J. R. GOGGIN,

Tacks, all kinds, Copper Zinc, &c. Counter Scales and Weights.

Best English Boiled and Raw Oil. Saws, all kinds, very low.

Bake, Sauce and Fry Pans, Pots. Weigh Beams and Steelyards.

Rules, all kinds.

Black Scicillians, Black Grecian Cords,

FOR

CASH!

HADDIMADE

NAKUWAKE.

Adze, Ship Carpe nter's and Joiner's

Pincers, Nippers and Pivers

FANCY GOODS.

Coffin Mountings less than cost.

Alum, Saltpetre, Vitriol, Borax.

FARMING TOOLS.

Hay and Manure Forks and Rakes.

Scythes, American Clipper, Griffln

Scythe Snaths, Spades, Hoes,

Chatham, N. B.

Calking Irons.

yet offered at 80c. doz. and up-Wrenches, Shipscrapers and Picks.

Clothes Wringers.

Tinman's Snips. Ratchet Drill Braces.

Iveses' Expansive Bits.

Molasses and Oil Gates.

500 Gro. Wood Screws.

Carriage Castings. Oakum, Tar, Pitch, Rosin.

Fire-proof Metalic Paint.

Dry and Tarred Paper.

great and Canadian

Shovels, &c., &c.

CARDING

THE Subscriber's Carding Mill at Derby is now

in full operation and prepared to do carding

Wool left at the mill; also with Duncan David-

warded to the mill and returned to the owner

ICE CREAM.

GOOD FRUIT CAKE,

TEMPERANCE DRINKS.

T. JI. FOUNTAIN.

plain ditto, TARTS, PIES and BREAD; also,

Next to Ullock' Stable.

ICE CREAM made from a triple motion Beater,

RICHARD WILSON

Wheel Heads. Stair Rods and Eyes.

Piano Stool Screws.

Ratchet Braces.

Irish and Scotch Tweeds,

A very large stock of

New Ulster Cloths,

Ladies' Berlin Wool Shawls,

Moscow Homespun, Costume Cloths,

ALL CHEAP

Chatham, Oct. 18, 1881.

Chain, 3-16 to 5. Chain Traces.

Paint, all colors, Dry and in Oil.

Paint Brushes in great variety.

urpentine, Varnishes all kinds.

Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead and Shot.

Paris and London Whiting, very

low in quantities of 50 to 100 lbs.

Cartidges, Powder and Caps.

Hames and Traces very low.

1000 lbs. Sheet Zinc.

Whips in great variety.

Locks every description

Door Rollers and Hangers.

Window Cornice, very choice.

Hardware Merchant,

LANCASHIRE

Insurance Co.

JOHN ELLIS, Esq., has accepted the Agency of the Lancashire Insurance Company for Chat-

An Agency of this Bank has been opened in

Dundee Building Winnipeg,

EMIGRANTS to the North-West can obtain at

F. R. MORRISON.

any agency of this Bank DRAFTS upon WINNI-PEG, EMERSON and BRANDON,

Chatham, 1882. s. t 17.

General Agent, Lancashire Insurance Co.,

St. John, N. B.

AGENT.

ham and Newcastle, N. B.
J. McGREGOR GRANT,

Glass and Putty.

Hinges, all kinds.

Wove Wire.

Graining Colours and Stains.

All kinds Brushes.

Wrought and Cut Spikes.

Wrought and Cut Nails.

Finish Nails and Brads.

Nails, best finished 131c.

HARDWARE

MAND WANE.

Irish Frieze,

FOR PROMPT CASH!!

SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN.

GONS, SULKIES, ETC. SINGLE AND TWO SEATED OPEN DO. EXPRESS WAGGONS. SLOVENS, SLEIGHS OF

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES REPAIRING and BLACK-

SHORTEST NOTICE. VEHI LES of all KIND3

FOR SALE. Chatham, N. B.

Misskoka, Dec. 15th, '79. The 16 H. P Mill runs SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN, The mill gives me entire satisfaction. Over 250 Fire Proof Champion Engines seld in 3 years. Only perfect Threshing Engine in the

Manuf's., Builders, etc.

CHAMPION PORTABLE SAW MILLS.

THE FIRE PROOF CHAMPION PORTABLE SAW M

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

MATHESON & CO. Engineers & Boiler Makers

New Glasgow, N. S., Estimates Furnished for Engines and Boilers, Mill and other Machinery.

Notice to Mill Owners HE Subscriber is prepared to furnish his PA TENT LOG CARRIAGE SHIPPING MA-CHINE, to any parties requiring the same, or supply drawings, etc., to enable parties to manufac-

ture 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 Sub-ROBERT McGUIRE.

l am now prepared to supply the Public with Superior Quality of 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 apply mouldings of different patterns, and to do Joiner work generally, at reasonable rates, guaran

ORDERS SOLICITED AND ATTENDED TO. 30 CALL AT THE Sash and Door Factory.

PUBLIC WHARF. - - - CHATHAM PETER LOGGIE. and Cedar wood suitable for making Sawn Ladies' and Children's Wool Scarfs.



MIRAMICHI STONE WORK NORTHESK, MIRAMICHI

New Brunswick. Colored Cloth Debeges, Joseph Goodfellow - - - - Proprietor. GRINDSTONES, Spindle Stones and Building Stone supplied in any quantity desired at shor

> The Grindstones from the above works were awarded one of the two Medals for that class of New Advertisement.

Canadian White Blankets BLACKSMITH SHOP

HENDERSON STREET, formerly occupied by James Hays, where I intend carrying on general Blacksmith Work. I shall give particular attention to

HORSE SHOEING,

RICHARD D. STAPLEDON JOHN W. NICHOLSON,

Commission Merchant, OFFERS FOR SALE THE FOLLOW-ING GOODS IN BOND OR DUTY

PAID:

WHOLESALE IMPORTER AND

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 ScotchWhiskey 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 Spirit

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.

THE Subscriber will sell off the Balance of his Stock of Fancy Goods at GREATLY REDUCED Glove Boxes, Reticules, Albums, Games, Fancy Boxes, Opera Glasses,

Cigar Cases, Meerschaum Pipes 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.

Have Received :-

cupied by A. D. Shirreff, Esq., Mrs. Stothart, near the ferry, Moorfield, or M. M. Sargent, Newcastle will be taken charge of, promptly for-25 Bbls. AMERICANOIL, &c., &c. 78 and 80 King Street, St. John.

READY - MADE CLOTHING, -COMPRISING-

ren's Suits,

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

LONDON HOUSE, CHATHAM, N. B.

Dressing Cases, Work Boxes, Writing Cases, Pocket Books, Parian Ware, Bronze Goods, and umerous other articles suitable for Christmas and New Years' Presents. Also-Groceries, Pickles, Sauces, Canned Goods, Spices, Citron and Lemon

RICHARD HOCKEN. SUGAR, FRUIT, ONIONS, &c.

LOGAN, LINDSAY & CO, 45 BBLS. EXTRA C. SUGAR
30 do Granulated do.;
Boxes ORANGES;

10 Bbls ASTRAL OIL : DAILY EXPECTED : 150 Bbls. ONIONS: Boxes Layer, London Layer, Loose Muscater and Dehesa RAISINS: 2 Cases BURNETT'S EXTRACTS; New Walnuts, Almonds, Quinces, &c.;

G.A.BL IR. has on hand, a superior assortment of

Men's, Youths' & Child-IN CLOTH, TWEED & VELVET.