YOLANDE.

By WILLIAM BLACK. AUTHOR OF "SHANDON BELLS." "MACLEOD O'
DARE," "WHITE WINGS. "SUNRISE," ETC. (Continued.)

CHAPTER XXXVII. A BEGINNING.

Despite all her hurrying, however, around them; and the autumn-tinted am going to drive you?" woods were glorious in color. To these, little bit of stealthy crying.

let me see you for a little while." "A little while? What little while, then ?" said Yolande, with a stare.

"Until I go back." ginning to wake. At the station there were two ladies; I saw them looking

I could see it in their eyes. "They would have been better employed in minding their own business," said Yolande angrily.

"No; they were right," said her mother calmly; and then she added am going to be with you for a little rose; and the other? What other?" want to learn all about you, and under- said her mother, submissively, her stand you; then I shall know what to daughter had become so completely her

"I?" said she; and for a second "Yolande," she said, in a low, hur-

Then she shook her head sadly. "No, side.

"Well, yes, mother, you have got a That same afternoon they went for a good deal to learn about me," said Yo- drive along some of the inland country subsequently, you and I must have at lande, serenely. "It is very clear that lanes; and as they soon found that the you don't know what a temper I have, stolid, fat, and placid pony could safely Riviera this time; the Riviera is get- about fifteen or twenty of them appearor you would not be so anxious to pro- be left under the charge of Jane, they ting to be a combination of Bond Street ing where one foot had been pressed voke me to anger. But please remem-ber that it isn't what you want, or what look at an old church, or to explore you intend to do-it is what I may be banks and hedgerows in search of wild disposed to allow you to do. I have flowers. Now this idle strolling, with been spoiled all my life; that is one occasional scrambling across ditches, thing you will have to learn about me. | was light enough work for one who was I always have my own way. You will accustomed to climb the hills of Alltfind that out very soon; and then you nam-ba; but no doubt it was fatiguing will give over making foolish plans; or enough to this poor woman, who, neverthinking that it for you to decide. Do theless, did her very best to prove heryou think I have stolen you away, and self a cheerful companion. But it was carried you into slavery, to let you do on this fatigue that Yolande reckoned. as you please? Not at all; it is far That was why she wanted her mother from that. As soon as we get to Wor- to be out all day in the sea air and the thing I am going to get you a prettier | country air. What she was aiming at | bonnet than that-I know the shop was a certainty of sleep for this invalid perfectly; I saw it the other day. But of whom she was in charge. And so do you think I will permit you to she cheered her on to further exertion; you to begin cheese paring I will tell choose the color? No, not at all-not and pretended an eagerness in this at all. And as for your going away, or search for wild flowers which was not going back, or going anywhere-oh, we very real (for ever, in the midst of it, will see about that, I assure you."

of her daughter; and appeared quite done their duty, and so they got into should think of expense at all. If this and she knew that now no longer were absorbed in regarding the bright young the little carriage again and drove back experiment is likely to end as we wish, there happy dinner parties in the even-

enaders had not yet gone in to lunch; Colonel Graham. a band was playing at the end of the pier. When they got to the rooms, they found that every preparation had been made to receive them; and in the bay-window they discovered a large telescope which the little old lady said she had borrowed from a neighbor whose rooms were unlet. Yolande managed everything-Jane being a helpless kind of creature-and the mother submitted, occasionally with a touch of amusement appearing in her manner. But usually she was rather sad, and her eyes had an absent look in

"Now let me see," said Yolande, briskly, as they sat at lunch (Jane waiting on them). "There is really so much to be done that I don't know where we should begin. Oh yes, I do. First we will walk along to the shops and buy your bonnet. Then to a chemist's for some scent for your dressing bag. Then we must get glass dishes for flowers for the table-one round one for the middle, and two semicircles. Then when we come back the pony-carriage must be waiting for us; and we will give you a few minutes to put on the bonnet dear mother; and then we will go away for a drive into the country. Perhaps we shall get some wild flowers; if not, then we will come rather more cheerful, especially buy some when we come back-" "Why should you give yourself so much trouble, Yolande?" her mother

"Trouble? It is no trouble. It is an amusement-an occupation. Without an occupation how can one live?" "Ah, you are so full of life-so full right; and so by-and-by the girl's mind of life," the mother said, regarding her

wistfully. "Oh, I assure you," said Yolande, blithely, "that not many know what can be made of wild flowers in a roomif you have plenty of them. Not all mixed; but here one mass of color; and there another. Imagine, now, that we were thirty-three miles from Inverness; how could one get flowers without going up the hillside and collecting them? That was an occupation that had a little trouble, to be sure !- it was harder work than going to buy a bonnet! But sometimes we were not quite dependent on the wild flowers; there was a dear good woman living a few miles away-ah, she was a good friend to me! -she used to send me from her garden far more than was right. And every time that I passed, another handful of flowers; more than that, perhaps some fresh vegetables all nicely packed up ; perhaps a little basket of new-laid eggs; perhaps a pair of ducklings-oh, such kindness as was quite ridiculous from a stranger. And then when I come inconvenience; you would think it was tragedy of two changed lives. How he would get into one of the carriages;

get the bonnet, or anything else."

Yolande did not manage to get away that is why. And you must be as much That was a sad night. It was not the fancy that somewhere or other there from London on the day following; it as possible out-of-doors, especially on mother, it was the daughter, who pass- was one watching over her and guardwas not until early the next morning such a day as this, when the air is from ed the long sleepless hours in suffering. ing her? A dream—a dream. If he that she and her mother and the maid the sea. Ah, we shall soon make you But with the morning Yolande had were indeed there, he had avoided found themselves finally in the train, forget the London dinginese and the pulled herself together again. She was meeting her. He had gone away. He and the great city left behind for good. smoke. And you would rather not go only a little pale—that was all. She had disappeared—into the unknown; The weather was brilliant and shining for a drive, perhaps, when it is I who was as cheerful, as brave, as high-spirit- and perhaps the next she should hear

ful attention, treating the journey, in- her thinking over certain things that nam-ba with a kind of sunlight always "My bonnie leddy, were ye sweet Jeale Graham?" deed as a very ordinary every-day affair; had happened to herself. Wise, grave- on her face : and she wondered. but the sad-eyed mother seemed hardly | eyed, thoughtful, and prudent, there capable of regarding anything but her was now little left in her manner or daughter, and that sometimes with a speech of the petulant and light-hearted lands. Yolande of other days; and yet she "Ah," she said, in those strangely hol- | was pleased to see that her mother was low tones, it is kind of you to come and taking more and more interest in her; and perhaps sometimes-though she strove to forget the past altogether and only to keep herself busily occupied with the present-there was some vague "Until you go back where, mother?" and subtle sense of self-approval. Or "Anywhere—away from you," said was it self-approval? Was it not rather the mother, regarding the girl with an some dim kind of belief that if he who affectionate and yet wistful look. "It had appealed to her, if he who had said was in a dream that I came away from | that he had faith in her, could now see the house with you. You seemed call- her, he would say that she was doing ing me in a dream. But now I am be- well? But she tried to put these remembrances away.

An odd thing happened when they at us; and I knew what they were were out. They had gone to the shop you must be undergoing. It would be thinking. They were wondering to see where Yolande had seen the bonnets; strange indeed if this should succeed a beautiful young life like yours linked and she was so satisfied with the one after so many failures. It would make to a life like mine; and they were right. | that she chose that she made her mother put it on then and there, and asked the milliner to send the other home. Then they went outside again; and not far off was a chemist's shop.

"Now," said Yolande, "we will go and choose two scents for the bottles in with a curious sort of smile : "But I | the dressing-bag. One shall be white while. I am not going away yet. I "Whichever you like best, Yolande,"

lande glanced for a minute at the win-"Dear mother," said Yolande, "I dow, and then went inside. But the wish you would not talk nonsense. | moment they had got within the door-When I go back to my friends! I am perhaps it was the odor of the place not going back to any friends until you that had recalled her to herself-the go back with me : do you understand | mother shrank back with a strange look of fear on her face.

there was a look of fright on her face. | ried voice, "I will wait for you outno. My life is wrecked and done for ; Then Yolande seemed to comprehend yours is all before you-without a cloud, what that dazed look of fear meant;

without a shadow. As for me, I am and she was so startled that, even after content. I will stay with you a little her mother had left, she could scarce while, and get to know you; then I summon back enough self-possession to will go away. How could I live if I tell the shop-man what she wanted. knew that I was the shadow on your Thereafter she never asked her mother

some stray plant here or there would For the time being, at all events, the remind her of an herbarium far away, I wish you to be more moderate in your mother did not protest. She seemed and of other days and other scenes), more and more fascinated by the society | until at last she thought they had both

strange curiosity for the slight traces of That evening at dinner she amused pounds or so. a foreign accent that remained in Yo- her mother with a long and minute lande's talking. As for the girl herself, account of the voyage to Egypt, and of that Mrs. Bell does not manage one whit light—to play "Melville's Welcome she bore herself in the most matter-of- the friends who had gone with them. better than you—how could she, when Home." fact way. She would have no senti- and of the life on board the dahabeeyah. everything was perfect? But the situment interfere. And always it was The mother seemed peculiarly interest- ation is awkward. I imagined she was assumed that her mother was merely an ed about Mr. Leslie, and asked many only coming here for a day or two-to invalid whom the sea air would restore to health; not a word was said as to the her frankly how pleasant and agreeable new regime; but the good woman shows Worthing looked bright and cheerful and his sister seemed to understand manages everything with such tact and worthing looked bright and cheerful on this breezy forenoon. The windswept yellow-gray sea was struck a gleaming silver here and there with gleaming silver here and there with liking for him; although, in truth, she case, that I am really afraid to hurt her floods of sunlight; the morning prom- spoke in pretty much the same terms of and offend her by suggesting that she

"It was rather a dangerous situation for two young people," the mother said, with a gentle smile. "It is a wonder you are not wearing a ring now." "What ring?" Yolande said, with quick flush of color.

"An engagement ring." In fact, the girl was not wearing her engagement ring. On coming to London she had taken it off and put it away: other duties claimed her now-that was what she said to herself. And now she was content that her mother should remain in ignorance of that portion of

"I have other things to attend to," she said, briefly; and the subject

was not continued. That day passed very successfully, The mother had shown not the slightest symtom of any craving for either stimulant or narcotic; nor any growing depression in consequence of being deprived of these-though Jack Melville had warned Yolande that both were probable. No; the languor from which she suffered appeared to be merely the languor of ill health; and, so far from becoming more depressed, she had bewhen they were wandering along the lanes in search of wild flowers. Moreover, when she went to bed (she and Yolande occupied a large double-hedded room) she very speedily fell into a sound, quiet sleep. Yolande lay awake watching her, but everything seemed

and to pictures that she had been trying to banish from her eyes. And if sometimes in this hushed room she cried silently to herself, and hid her face in the pillow so that no sob should awaken the sleeping mother well, perhaps that was only a natural reaction. The strain of all that forced cheerfulness had been terrible. Once or twice during the evening she had had to speak of the Highlands; and the effort on such occasions to shut out certain recollections and vain regrets and self-abasements was of itself a hard thing. And now that the strain was over, her imagination ran riot; all the old life up there, with its wonder and delight and its unknown pitfalls, came back to her; and all through it she seemed to hear a sad refrain-a couple of lines from one of Mrs. Bell's ballads

"Quoth he, 'My bonnie leddy, were ye sweet Jeanie Graham?" "Indeed, guid sir, but ye've guessed my very

you who were making the obligation and giving kindness, not taking it. I any one of whom she was thinking it and evening, and on through the black-

all going on up there in the Highlands." aside her engagement ring for a season; haps at Euston Square too? He might "Dear Yolande," said the mother, but she was not thereby absolved from easily escape her notice in the crowd if ed as ever. When did the band play? of him might be after many years, as of Indeed, she took the mastership into | -they would walk out on the pier. a gray-haired man going back to the or any other passing object, Yolande, in her own hand; and perhaps that was a But even Jane could see that this was place that once knew him, with perhaps her capacity of guardian, drew cheer- fortunate necessity; for it prevented not the Yolande who had lived at Allt- some vague question on his lips-

Not that day but the next came the anxidusly expected news from the High-

"MY DARLING YOLANDE,-Your letter has given me inexpressible relief. I was so loath to see you go. Above all, it seemed so cruel that you should go alone, and I remain here. But probably Mr. Melville was right; perhaps it may all turn out for the best : but it will be a long time before any one can say so; and as I think of you in the meantime, it is with no great sense of satisfaction that I am conscious that I can do nothing to help you. But I rejoice that so far you have had no serious trouble; perhaps the worst is over; if that were so, then there a great difference to all our lives : sometimes I begin to think it possible, and then recollections of the past prove too strong. Let me know your opinion. Tell me everything. Even after all these years, sometimes I begin to hope and to think of our having a home and a household after all. "There is but little news to send

you. At the moment I am quite alone. You will have a happy life: I shall hear of you afterward. hear of you, perhaps, and be proud and glad; I shall think of you always as young and happy and beautiful; and when you go back to your friends—"

guide and guardian.

Gotober. Then you must tell me what you would have me do. Perhaps you will know better by that time. If you will know better by that time. If you have the level of the sea, and I called the others back to examine these things.

They walked to the shop; and You have me do. Perhaps you will know better by that time. If you have me do. Perhaps you will know better by that time. If you have me do. Perhaps you will know better by that time. If you have me do. Perhaps you will know better by that time. If you have me do. Perhaps you will know better by that time. If you have me do. Perhaps you will know better by that time. If you have me do. Perhaps you will know better by that time. If you have me do. Perhaps you will know better by that time. If you have me do. Perhaps you will know better by that time. If you have me do. Perhaps you will know better by that time. If you have me do. Perhaps you will know better by that time. If you have a happy in the form of me when I saw on the ground two or three small points of white fire. I thought it strange for you will have me do. Perhaps you will know better by that time. If you have a happy in the ground two or three small points of white fire is good for pains and other, who have a happy like to me have a happy land she you have a h you will have the honesty to say so;

"The Master is in Inverness, I hear; one standing at the door, and no one to | tried to lift some of the points of light, comes; and then, if there is no prospect of your present undertaking provfeathers for the South. If they are least one last swallow flight. Not the and Piccadilly. Athens-what do you say? I remember the Grahams talking been at Gress I should have asked him vaguely about their perhaps trying to spend a winter in Algiers, and pleasanter travelling companions you could not find anywhere; but even if we have to

go alone we shall not grumble much? "This reminds me that one part of your letter made me very angry-I mean about the expense of the dressingbag, and your proposed economy at never yet met with anything in heaven Worthing. I suppose it was those people at the Chateu that put those ideas into your head; but I wish you to understand that there is nothing so stupid as unnecessary economy for you so. Extravagance is silly—and ill- to have from you at your convenience. bred too; but there is some such thing as knowing what one can fairly spend expenditure I will tell you. And, inthen we shall not be considering a few ing, and pleasant friends talking to-"I think you will be pleased to hear

a young fellow he was, and how well he no signs of departure; and indeed she should not waste so much of her time "Mr. Leslie was not married, then?" up here. It was all very well w th Mr. CHEAP for CASH. Melville-he was her hero, the master of the house, the representative of the family that she looked up to; but it is different with me; and yet there is a DRY GOODS, kind of self-respect in the way in which she strictly keeps to her 'station,' that one does not like to interfere. I have thought of pointing out to her that my last housekeeper was a person called Yolande Winterbourne, and that she was in no wise so respectful in her manner; but then I thought it better to let the good woman have her own way; and with all their respectfulness there is, as you know, a frank and honest friendliness which tells you that she quite understands her own value in the world. She has, however, been so communicative as to unfold to me her great project of the buying back of Monaglen; and I must say it seems very ill-advised of Mr. Melville, just when this project is about to be accomplished, to disappear and leave not even his address behind. All that Mrs. Bell knows is that, on the morning you left, he announced his intention of crossing over the hills to Kingussie to catch the night train going south; and Duncan says he saw him going up by the Corrie-an eich. You know what an undertaking that is, and 'he stories they tell about people having been lost in these solitudes; but, as Duncan says, there was not any one in the country who could cross the hills with less chance of coming to harm than Mr. Melville. Still, he might have left

the good woman his address; and she, it seems, did not consider it her 'place' be an to wander away to distant scenes At this point Yolande stopped-her brain bewildered, her heart beating wildly. If he had crossed over the hills to catch the night train to the south, why, that was the train in which she also was travelling from Inverness to London! Had he been in that same train, then-separated from her by a few carriages only-during the long darkness in which she seemed to be leaving behind her youth and hope and almost the common desire of life? And why? He had spoken to no one of his going away. Mrs. Bell had guessed that he might be going, from his preparations of the previous evening; but to leave on that very morning-to catch the very train in which she was seated -perhaps to come all the way to London with her; here was food for speculation and wonder. Of course it never occurred to her that he might have -that she could not get out of her come to any harm in crossing the hills : she did not even think of that. He was as familiar with these corries and slopes as with the door-step of the house at Gress. No; he had waited away, she goes to the lodge, and takes They could not apply to her; but some- for the train to come along; perhaps one of the girls with her, to see that all how there was sorrow in them; and a she did not even look out from the is right; and no question of trouble or meeting after many years; and the window when they reached the station;

"why should you occupy yourself her promise. And yet it was not of he wished to do so. Would he disapabout me? Do your writing; I am him she was thinking; it was of some pear into the wilderness of London? content to sit in the same room. In- one she saw only vaguely, but gray- But he knew the name of the hotel she de d I would rather listen to you talk- haired and after many years, coming was going to, that had all been arranged ing about the Highlands than go out to back to a wrecked existence; and her between them; might be not by acciheart, that had a great yearning and dent have passed along Albemarle street "Why do I occupy myself about pity and love in it, knew that it could on one or other of those days? Ah, if you?" said Yolande. "Because I have not help, and what was there but a she had chanced to see him! would she brought you here to make you well; woman's tears and a life-long regret? not have consoled herself with the

> -though to whom he might address that question she scarcely dared to ask

of the letter; her hurried fancies were wandering far away. "So you see I have no news; although unite you with me for a time. The only extraordinary thing that I have across the other night on coming home Duncan leading, I could not see Shortlands, who was just in front of me;] had to follow him by sound, sliding down among loose stones or jumping into peat-hags in a very happy-go-lucky fashion. Crossing the Allt-crom by the little swinging bridge you know of was also a pleasant performance, for there had been rain, and the waters were

much swollen, and made a terrible noise in the dark. However, it was when we were over the bridge and making for the lodge that I noticed the phenomenon I am go ng to tell you about. I Mr. Shortlands has changed all his was trying to make out John Short- medicine to curing spavins alone, they make a big mistake. It is the best medicine known as an outthink the experiment hopeless, I trust | now I found, as they were all standing in the dark, talking, that wherever you then I will take you for a run abroad lifted your foot from the wet black peat. somewhere, after your long waiting and immediately afterward a large number of these pale points of clear fire appeared, burning for about a minute, and probably it is business that detains him: then gradually disappearing. Some otherwise I should have been glad of were larger and clearer than othershis company on the hill, now that just as you remember, on a phosphores-Shortlands is away. But the shooting | cent night at sea, there are individual has lost all interest for me. When I | big stars separate from the general rush living creatures, but an emanation of gas from the peaty soil, only that, uning successful, you and I will preen our like will-o'-the-wisp, they were quite stationary, and burned with a clear white or blue white flame-the size of the most of them not bigger than the head of a common pin, and sometimes into the soft soil. Had Mr. Melville about it; no doubt he has noticed this thing in his rambles; but he has been away, as I say, and nobody about here has any explanation to offer. The shep-

herds say that the appearance of this ten days use of Kendall's Spavin Cure I have not phosphorescence, or electricity, or illuminated gas, or whatever it is, foretells a change in the weather; but I have or earth of which the shepherds did not say the same thing. But as you, my dear Yolande, have not seen this phenomenon, you know absolutely nothing about it, you will be in a position to furnish me with a perfectly consistent scientific theory about it, which I desire "A hamper of game goes to you today, also a bunch of white heather from

"Your affectionate father, "R. G. WINTERBOURE." She dwelt over the picture here pregether; and no longer was there any

(To be continued.)

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veying passengers wherever they may desire to go. A NEW BUILDING practically designed after consultation with LEAD ING COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS has

FIVE SAMPLE ROOMS calculated to meet the requirements to all class must write to her when I have time. ought to have been he to whom she But I hope soon to hear how they are had plighted her troth. She had put the morning he was there. And perGeneral Business.



Saved Him 1,800 Dollars!

My bonnie leddy, were ye sweet Jeale Graham?"

-though to whom he might address hat question she scarcely dared to ask or think.

She only looked over the remainder of the letter; her hurried fancies were of the letter; her hurried fancies were had a good deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with great success, I thought I would let you know what it has done for rie. Two years ago I had as speedy a colt as was ever raised in Jefferson County. When I was breaking him, he kicked over the cross bar and got last and tore one of his hind legs all to pieces. I employed the best for hind legs all to pieces. I employed the best far-riers, but they all said he was spoiled. He had a very large thorough-pin, and I used two bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure and it took the bunch in my solitude this gossip seems to entirely of, and he sold afterwards for \$1800 (dollars.) I have used it for bone spavins and wind galls, and it has always cured completely and left the leg smooth. seen or met with since you left we ran It is a splendid medicine for rheumatism. I have commended it to a good many, and they all say does the work. I was in Witheringt n & Kneefrom the shooting. We had been to land's drug store, in Adams, the other day and saw the far tops after ptarmigan and white hares, and got belated. Long before we reached home complete darkness overtook us: a darkness so complete

that, although we walked Indian file, From the Akron Commercial, Ohio, of Nov. 25th, 1882.

Readers of the Commercial can not well force that a large space has for years been taken up by Spavin Cure. We have had dealings with Dr. Kenfor many years, and we know of some large dealt with him for many years, and the truth is fully and faithfully proven, not only that he is a good honest man, and that his celebrated Spavin Cure is not only all that it is recommended to be, but that the English Language is not capable of recommending it too highly. Kendall's Spavin Cure will cure spavins There en to cur certain knowledge, but, after all, if any

Kendall's Spavin Cure. Hutchinson's Ranch, 12 miles north of Denver, Col. DR. B. J. KENDALL, & Co., Gents:-For the past three years I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure. In every case of spavin, of which I have treated five, In case of splint I find it has no equal, one case I had was of three years standing and the Spavin Cure removed it entirely. I had a cow get spavined and it entirely cured her. One year ago a two hundred pound block of ice fell out of a wagon striking my foot on instep and toes, it would be mpossibe to mash a foot worse without breaking come back in the evening there is no of white as the steamer goes on. We house. I was taken home and carried into the house. I do not think amputation of the leg would sit at the head of the dinner table. I but could not manage it; so I take it | Cure, it was all I used, and in six days I could snall be glad when the 15th of October | they were not glow-worms or any other | walk around. About three weeks ago my team ran away and threw me out of the wagon, the hind any relief, I went for Kendall's Spavin Cure. My three days I was able to walk to the barn. I could go into details more fully and make this a very long letter, but will not weary you I am very respectfully yours, OSCAR F. HUTCHINSON. P. O. Lock Box, 2362, Denver City, Col.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:-I feel it a duty

to others suffering with the piles and falling of the rectum to write you. I have had the piles and prolapsus of the rectum for five years, for the past three years I have suffered the most agonizing great joy that I feel at being cured of a disease almost worse than death. I had a valuable young open without any benefit Saw your advertise-ment and bought a bot le of Kendall's Spavin Cure less than one week the lump had disappeared .-Thinking that a liniment that would do what Kendall's Spavin Cure has done for my horse might benefit more. I tried it as a last resort. With gratitude and best wishes for your success,

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. ON HUMAN FLESH

Vevay, Ind., Aug. 12th, 1881. DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., - Gents. - Sample of and not only for animals, but for human ailments our county, sprained an ankle badly, and knowing the value of the remedy for horses, tried it on himself, and it did far better than he had expected. Cured the sprain in very short order. Yours respectfully, C. O. THIEBAND.
Price \$1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$5. All lruggists have it or can get it for you. or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KFNDALL & Co., Enos-



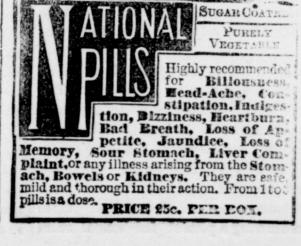
'Boo, Boo, I's dot Worms. | I had 'em too, but they Oh! my, I's so Sick." | all don away now.

PLEASANT WORM SYRUP. The most eminent Physicians are agreed that about Fifty per cent of all Children die before reaching the tenth year of life. Many children suffer from day to day- fretful, cross and peevish -and the cause A pallid and sickly countenance, irregularity of appetite, or great verocity, bad breath, foul It any of these symptoms are noticed, or the pr sence of worms suspected. procure a bottle of Pleasant Worm Syrup, which costs but 25

ngue, great thirst. gradual emaciation, irritable emper, disposition to be picking the nose, are all symptoms indicating the presence of WORMS! ets, and give it according to directions. If any worms are present they will soon be expelled and your darling restored to health again. If there re no worms present the remedy will do no harm. but will move the bowels gently and leave the system in a healthy con ition. PLEASANT WORM SYRUP requires no castor oil of other purgative medicine with it. PRICE 25 CTS. PER BOTTLE at THE MEDI AL HALL.



A week made at home by the industri ous. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co.,



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"Imperial Wringer." Wash-tub Stand. Clothes Forks, etc.

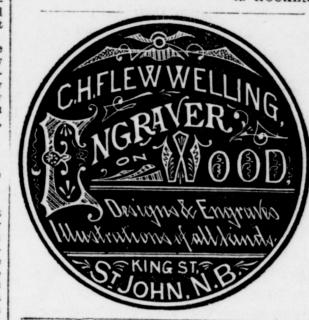
New devices for convenience on Wash dayave labor and lighten the work left to be done. H. P. MARQUIS,

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THE SUBSCRIBER will sell off the balance of his stock of FANCY GOODS at greatly reduced prices during GROCERIES, PICKLES, SAUCES CANNED GOODS, SPICES, CITRON and LEMON PEEL, EXTRACTS, etc. etc.

IN STORE: FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL,

TEA, SUGAR, LARD, SOAP, ONIONS, TOBACCO, Lowest WHOLESALE and RETAIL Prices; also 20 TUBS GOOD BUTTER.



R. FLANAGAN. ST. JOHN STREET, CHATHAM.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions, Hardware,

Hats. Caps, Ready-Made Clothing. Customers will find our Stock complete, comprisng many articles, it is impossible here to enumer-

Notice to Mill Owners

ate and all sold at moderate prices.

THE 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-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. BEST

REFINED IRON. Lowmoor, Swede, Londonderry and English common BOLT IRON and PIG IRON.

CAST STEEL Thos. Firth and Son's Extra Axe. Tool and Drill Steel

Spring, Sleigh Shoe & Tire Steel.

ROUND MACHINE STEEL Manufacture of SPRAR & JACKSON.

Tinplates, CHARCOAL and COKE.

A special lot of Galvanized Sheet Iron 6 ft x 39 in. x 20 gauge.

First class make (Davies') and well adapted for LOBSTER BOILERS, &c. Besides a heavy stock in store, we expect early in March, per good Ship 11,224 Bars Refined Iron.

I. & F. BURPEE & CO.

JOHN McDONALD UNDERTAKER.

CASKETS & COFFINS of all kinds and prices kept in Stock. Metaliic and Patent Coffins,

Badges for Pall Bearers, Clergymen and Physicians. Furnished. Burial Robes also Supplied.

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CASTLE STREET; NEWCASTLE, N. B. GENERAL BUSINESS.

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.

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD. And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instan-JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and Ex-

immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, I teasp'n ful to I pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, MASS

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IMPORTERS OF

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTIONS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MANUFACTURERS OF

SHIRTS OF ALL KINDS.

7 & 29 KING STREET SAINT JOHN

G. A. BLAIR, Manchester, has on hand, a superior assortment Robertson,

READY - MADE CLOTHING. -COMPRISING-Men's, Youths' & Children's Suits,

IN CLOTH, TWEED & VELVET.

FOR SALE. 50,000 BRICKS. 50,000 Face and Common Bricks.

MIRAMICHI BRICK YARD. NELSON, N. B. Nelson, Sept. 13, 1882.

CHAMPAGNE. Just arrived per steamer "Hibernian" via Halifax 20 baskets Finest Champagne. Pints and Quarts: 10 Cases Sparkling Burgundy & Hock.

JOHN W. NICHOLSON. Victoria Wharf, Smyth Street SAD IRONS. MRS. POTTS' SAD IRONS.

Plain. Polished and Nickle-plated FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES BY

H. P. MARQUIS,

Birthday Cards.

Felt Hats, Fur Hats, WOOL HATS.

NOW OPENING

Commercial House.

March 22nd, 1883.

W. B. HOWARD.

Money to Lend.

ON good real estate security for one or more years. RICHARD CARMAN, Chatham. Chatham, May 3rd 1883.

OPIRITS AND RYE WHISKEY .- Arrived from

O Toronto: 15 barrels Goderham & Works Pure spirits, 65 per cent o. p.; 35 barrels Goderham & Worts' finest Rye Whiskey. JOHN W. NICHOLSON

WILLIAM RAE. Upper Water Street, Chatham, N. B., Italian, Sutherland Falls and Rutland Marbles. -MANUFACTURER OF-Grave Stones and Monumental Me morials, in Foreign or Native Stone. A good selection on hand

SAMPLE ROOMS. For Commercial Men THE demand for Sample Rooms to accommodate

the commercial travellers being so great, and the supply bein; inadequate, causing the travellers in some instance : to remain three or four days awaiting their turn, has induced the subscriber to build two Samp e Rooms, well lighted, aired and warm. Commercia men can depend on obtaining just what they require, being situated in the cen-Main and Wesley Streets, they will be found to be far more suitable, comfortable and convenient, should a horse and sleigh be required it will be urnished without additiona expense. Rooms sewred either by letter or telegram HENRY G. MARR. Main Street Moncton, N B

Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction o a Friday the 30th day of November nex's, in front of the Post Office, in Chapter, he between the hours of 12 noon and 50 clock. p. m. All the right, title and in rest of Benjamin Shepherd in and to all that piece or lot of land situate, lying, and being in the town and parish of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland, and bounded as follows: Westerly by St. Andrew's Church burying lot, east by lands owned by the late Robt. Sweezey, southerly by lands occupied by John Sheridan, and northerly by land owned and occupied by the heifs of the late Michael Power, deceased, and being the land and premises at premit occupied by the said Benjamin Shepherd, and on which he resides. The same having been seized by me

under and by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Northumberland County Court at the suit of John Brown against the said Benjamin Shepherd. JOHN SHIRREFF. Sheriff of Northumber and County Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, August 13, A