YOLANDE.

By WILLIAM BLACK,

AUTHOR OF "SHANDON BELLS," "MACLEOD OF DARE," "WHITE WINGS,' "SUNRISE,' ETC.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XXV.

THE AMBASSADOR.

Now Jack Melville, or Melville of Monaglen, as Mrs. Bell (with her own dark purposes always in view) proudly preferred to call him, had not only decided that the Master of Lynn should know that Yolande's mother was alive, but he had also undertaken himself to tell him all the facts of the case, to Mr. Winterbourne's great relief. Accordingly, one afternoon he gave the school-children a half-holiday, and walked over to Lynn. He met the Master at the wooden bridge adjoining Lynn Towers, and also the dog-cart conveying Mrs. Graham back to Fort Augustus.

"There she goes," said young Leslie, sardonically, as he regarded the disappearing vehicle. "She is a well-intentioned party. She thinks she can talk people over. She thinks that when people are in a temper they will listen to common-sense. And she hasn't even now learned a lesson. She thinks she would have succeeded with more time; but of course she has to get back to Inverstroy. And she still believes she would have had her own way if she had had a day or two to spare."

"What is the matter?"

"Oh, nothing much," said the other, carelessly. Only his lordship is in a fury at the idea of my marrying the daughter of a Radical. And of course it isn't the slightest use pointing out that Mr. Winterbourne's Radicalism generally consists in opposing what is really a Radical Government; and it isn't the slightest use pointing out that politics don't run in the blood, and that Yolande has no more wish to destroy the British Constitution than I have. However, what is the consequence? They can fight it out amongst themselves."

But Melville did not seem inclined to treat the matter in this off-hand way. His thoughtful face was more grave than was its wont. After a second or two he said:

"Look here, Archie, I have got something to say to you. Will you walk along the strath a bit?"

"You are going to try the loch?" said the Master, observing that his companion had his fishing-rod under his arm.

"Yes, for an hour or so, if they are rising."

"I will come and manage the boat for you, then, said the other, good-naturedly.

"Then we can go on together to Allt-nam-ba. You are dining there, I suppose."

"Well, no," said young Leslie, with a trifle of embarrassment.

"But I was told I should meet you."

"I was asked. Well, you see, the lodge is small, and it isn't fair to overcrowd it, and give Yolande so much more housekeeping trouble. Then Macpherson may come down from Inverness any afternoon almost to arrange about the Glendyerg march. We have come to a compromise about that—anything is better than a lawsuit—and the gully just above the watcher's bothy remains ours, which is the chief thing."

But Melville was not to be put off. He knew this young man.

"What is the real reason of your not going up to Allt-nam-ba this evening?"

"Well, I will tell you, if you want to know. The real reason is that my people have treated the Winterbournes badly, and I am ashamed of it, and I don't want to go near the place more than I can help. If they imagine we are all very busy at Lynn, that may be some excuse for neither my father nor my aunt having had the common civility to call at the lodge. But I am afraid Mr. Winterbourne suspects the true state of affairs, and of course that puts me into rather a difficult position when I am at Allt-nam-ba; and when you see a difficult position before you, the best thing you can do is not to step into it."

"And do you expect everything to be made smooth and comfortable for you?" said Melville, almost angrily. "Don't you expect to have any trouble at all in the world? When you meet the difficulties of life, is your only notion to turn away and run from them?"

"Yes, as fast as I can and as far as I can. Look here, Jack, different people have different views: it doesn't follow that you are right because you look at things not as I do. You think common-sense contemptible; I think Quixotism contemptible; it cuts both ways, you see. I say distinctly that a man who accepts trouble when he can avoid it is an ass. I know there are lots of women who like woe, who relish it and revel in it. There are lots of women who enjoy nothing so much as a funeral—the blinds all down, a mysterious gloom in the rooms, and weeping relations fortifying themselves all day long against their grief by drinking glasses of muddy port-wine and eating buns. Well, I don't, I don't like woe. I believe in what a young Scotch fellow said to me one morning on board ship when we were on the way out—I think he was a bag-man from Glasgow—at all events he came up to me with an air of profound conviction on his face, and said, 'Man, it's a seeckening thing to be seeck!' Well, that is the honest way of looking at it. And although I am arguing not so much with you as with Polly, still I may as well say to you what I said to her when she wanted me to do this, that, and the other thing: "No; if those people don't see it would be to their interest and to everybody's interest that this marriage should take place, they are welcome to their opinion. I shan't interfere. I don't mean to have any domestic squabble if I can help it. I prefer a quiet life."

By this time they had reached the boat, which they dragged down to the water and shoved off, the Master of Lynn good-naturedly taking the oars. It was a pleasant, warm afternoon, and it looked like a likely afternoon for fishing besides; but it was in a very silent and absent fashion that Jack Melville put his rod together and began to look over his casts. This speech of the young Master's was no revelation to him; he had known all that before. But, coming in just at this moment, it seemed to make the task he had undertaken more and more difficult and dangerous; and indeed there flashed across his mind once or twice some wild doubt as to the wisdom of his decision, although that decision had not been arrived at without long and anxious consideration.

And it was in a very perfunctory way that he began to throw out the flies upon the water, insomuch that one or two rises he got he missed through carelessness in striking. In any case the trout were not rising freely, and so at length he said:

"Archie, would you mind rowing over to the other side? One of the shepherds sent me word that the char have come there, and Miss Winterbourne has never seen one. I only want one or two to show her what they are like; I don't suppose they will be worth cooking just now."

"But you have no bait."

"I can manage with the fly, I think."

And so they rowed away across the pretty loch on this placid afternoon, the while Melville took off the cast he had been using, substituting three sea-trout flies of the most brilliant hues. Then, when they had got to the other side, Melville made for a part of the shore where the banks seemed to go very sheer down; and then proceeded to throw the flies over a particular part of the water, allowing them slowly to sink. It was an odd sort of fly-fishing, if it could be described as fly-fishing at all. For after the cast had been allowed to sink some couple of yards or so, the flies were slowly and cautiously trailed along; then there was a curious sensation as if an eel were swallowing something at the end of the line—very different from the quick snap of a trout—and then, as he carefully wound in the reel there appeared in the water a golden-yellow thing, not fighting for its life as a trout would, but slowly, oilily circling this way and that until a scoop of the small landing-net brought the lethargic, feebly flopping, but beautifully golden-and-red-spotted fish into the boat. When he had got the two that he had wanted he had done with that: it was not sport. And then he sat down in the stern of the boat, and his rod was idle.

"Archie," said he, "there is something better in you than you profess."

"Oh, come," said the other, "char-fishing isn't exciting, but it is better than a lecture."

"This is serious," said the other quietly; "you yourself will admit that when I tell you."

And then, very cautiously at first, and rather in a roundabout way, he told him the whole sad story, begging him not to interrupt until he had finished, and trying to invoke the young man's pity and sympathy for what those people had suffered, and trying to put their action in a natural light, and trying to make clear their motives. Who was to blame—the indiscreet sister who had invented the story, or the foolishly affectionate father who could not confess the truth—he would not say; he would rather turn to consider what they had attempted and succeeded in securing—that the beautiful child-nature of this girl should grow up untainted with sorrow and humiliation and pain.

The Master of Lynn heard him patiently to the end, without any expression of surprise or any other emotion. Then he said:

"I suppose, Jack, you have been asked to tell me all this; most likely you are expected to take an answer. Well, my answer is clear. Nothing in the world would induce me to have anything to do with such a system, or conspiracy, or whatever it may be called. You may think the incurring of all this suffering is fine; I think it is folly. But that is not the point. I am not going to judge them. I have to decide for myself, and I tell you frankly I am not such a fool as to bring any skeleton into my cupboard. I don't want my steps dogged; I don't want to have to look at the morning paper with fear. If I had married and found this out afterward, I should have said I had been grossly deceived; and now with my eyes open, I consider I should be behaving very badly toward my family if I let them in for the possibility of any scandal or disgrace."

"Why, man, how could there be any such thing?" Melville exclaimed; but he was interrupted.

"I let you have your say; let me have mine. There is no use beating about the bush. I can have nothing to do with any such thing; I am not going to run the risk of any public scandal while it can be avoided."

"What would you do, then, if you were in Winterbourne's position?"

"What would I do? What I would not do would be to incur a life-long martyrdom, all for a piece of sentimental folly."

"But what would you do? I want to know what you would do."

"I would lock the woman up in a lunatic asylum. Certainly I would. Why should such a system of terrorism be permitted? It is perfectly absurd."

"You can not lock her up in a lunatic asylum unless she is a lunatic, and the poor creature does not seem to be that—not yet, at least."

"I would lock her up in a police cell, then."

"And would that prevent exposure?"

"At all events, it would prevent her going down and lying in wait for him in Westminster Palace Yard. But that is not the point. It is not what I would do in his place; it is what I am going to do in my own. And that is clear enough. I have had enough bother about this business; I am not going to have any more. I am not going to have any secrets and mysteries. I am not going to submit to any terrorism. Before I marry Yolande Winterbourne all that affair of that lunatic creature must be arranged, and arranged so that every one may know of it without fear and trembling and dissimulation."

"The message is definite," said Melville, absently, as his companion took up the oars and began to row across to the other side of the loch.

It was characteristic of this man that he should now begin and try to look at this declaration from young Leslie's point of view, and endeavor to convince himself of its reasonableness; for he had a general wish to approve of people and their ways and opinions, having in the long-run found that that was the most comfortable way of getting along in the world. And this that the Master had just said was, regarded from his own position, distinctly reasonable. There could be no doubt that Mr. Winterbourne had had his life perverted and tortured mainly through his trying to hide this secret from his daughter; and it was but natural that a young man should be unwilling to have his own life clouded over in like manner. Even John Shortlands had not sought to defend his friend when he told the story to Melville. As for himself—that is, Melville—well, he could not honestly approve of what Mr. Winterbourne had done—*except when he heard Yolande laugh.*

They rowed over to the other side in silence, and there got out.

"I hope I did not use any harsh terms, Jack," the younger man said. "But the thing must be made clear."

"I have been wondering," said the other, "whether it would not have been better if I had held my tongue. I don't see how either you or your wife could ever have heard of it."

"I think it would have been most dishonorable of you to have known that and to have kept it back from me."

"Oh, you do?"

"Most distinctly I do."

"There is some consolation in that. I thought I was perhaps acting the part of an idle busybody, who generally only succeeds in making mischief. And I have been wondering what is the state of the law. I really don't know. I don't know whether a magistrate would consider the consumption of those infernal drugs to be drunkenness; and I don't even know whether you can compulsorily keep in confinement one who is a confirmed drunkard."

"You may very well imagine that I don't want to have anything to do with police courts and police magistrates or with lunatic asylums either when I get married," said young Leslie, when they had pulled the boat up on the bank. "But this I am sure of, that you can always get sufficient protection from the law from annoyances of that sort, if you choose to appeal to it. On the other hand, if you don't, if you try to shelter people from having their deserts, if you go in for private and perfectly hopeless remedies, then you have to stand the consequences. I declare to you that nothing would induce me to endure for even a week the anxiety that seems to have haunted Winterbourne for years and years."

"But then he is so desperately fond of Yolande, you see," Jack Melville said with a glance.

Leslie flushed slightly.

"I think you are going too far."

"Oh, I hope not. I only stated a fact. Come, now, Archie," he said, in his usual friendly way, "call your common-sense to you, that you are so proud of. You know I feel myself rather responsible. I don't want to think I have made any mischief—"

"You have made no mischief. I say you would have acted most dishonorably if you had kept this back."

"Well, now, take a rational view of the situation. No doubt you are vexed and annoyed by the opposition at home. That is natural. No one likes his relatives to object when he knows he has the right and the power to choose for himself. But don't transfer your annoyance over that matter to this, which is quite different. Consider yourself married, and living at Allt-nam-ba or at Lynn; how can the existence of this poor creature affect you in any way? And, moreover, the poor woman can not live long—"

"She might live long enough to break some more windows, and get every body's name into the paper," said he. "You don't suppose we should always be living in the Highlands?"

"I want you to come along with me now to the lodge; and you can say that, after all, you found you could come to dinner—there never were people so charmingly free from ceremony of any kind; and after dinner you will tell Mr. Winterbourne that certainly you yourself might not have been prepared to do what he has done during all these years for Yolande's sake, and perhaps that you could not approve of it; but that for the short time likely to elapse you would be content also to keep silence; and you might even undertake to live in the Highlands until death should remove that poor creature and all possible source of annoyance. That would be a friendly, natural, humane sort of thing to do, and he would be grateful to you. You owe him a little. He is giving you his only daughter; and you need not be afraid—he will make it easy for you to buy back Corrievreak and do all the other things you were speaking of. I think you might do that."

"Midsummer madness!" the other exclaimed, with some show of temper. "I can't imagine how you could expect such a thing. Our family is old enough to be haunted by a ghost, and we haven't started one yet; but when we do start one, it won't be a police-court sort of ghost, I can assure you. It is hard luck enough when one of one's own relatives goes to the bad—I've seen that often enough in families; but voluntarily to take over some one else's relative who has gone to the bad, without even the common protection of the policeman and the magistrate—no, thanks!"

"Then that is your message, I suppose."

"Most distinctly. I am not going into any conspiracy of secrecy and terrorism—certainly not. I told you that I liked a quiet life. I am not going to bother about other people's family affairs—assuredly I am not going to submit to any persecution or any possibility of persecution, however remote, about them."

"Very well."

"Don't put it harshly. I wish to be reasonable. I say they have been unreasonable and foolish, and I don't want to involve myself in the consequences. When I marry, I surely must have, as every human being in the country has, the right to appeal to the law. I can not have my mouth gagged by their absurd secrets."

"Very well."

"And I fancy," the Master of Lynn added, as his eye caught a figure that had just come in sight, far away up the strath, "that that is Yolande Winterbourne herself. You need not say that I had seen her before I left." And so he turned and walked away in the direction of Lynn Towers.

And was this indeed Yolande? Well, he would meet her with an unclouded face, for she was quick to observe; and all his talk would be about the golden char, and the beautiful afternoon, and the rubber of whist they sometimes had now after dinner. And yet he was thinking.

"I wonder if my way would do," he was saying to himself as he still regarded that advancing figure. "Perhaps it is Quixotic, as Archie would say. Statistics are against me, and statistics are horribly sure things, but sometimes they don't apply to individual cases. Perhaps I have no business to interfere. No matter; this evening at least she shall go home to dinner with a light heart. She does not know that I am going to give her my *Linnæa borealis.*"

The tall figure now advancing to him was undoubtedly that of Yolande, and he guessed that she was smiling. She had brought out for a run the dogs that had been left in the kennel; they were chasing all about the hill-side and the road in front of her. The light of the sunset was on her face.

"Good-evening, Miss Winterbourne," said he, when they met.

"But I am going to ask you to call me Yolande," said she, quite frankly and simply, as she turned to walk back with him to Allt-nam-ba; "for I have not many friends, and I like them all to call me Yolande."

(To be continued.)

Can't Get it.

Diabetes. Bright's Disease, Kidney, Urinary or Liver Complaints cannot be contracted by you or your family if Hop Bitters are used, and if you already have any of these diseases Hop Bitters is the only medicine that will positively cure you. Don't forget this, and don't get some puffed up stuff that will only harm you.

A Farmer Speaks.

Mr. Austin Jay, Copenhagen, Ont., says he was so afflicted with Liver complaint that he was obliged to give up work. The druggist at Aylmer induced him to try ZOPESA with such good results that after using two bottles he was able to resume work as usual. Says he got relief from the first dose, and is satisfied there is no better Liver remedy in existence. He gladly allows us to use his name. For sale at Medical Hall, Chatham, N. B.

Mortgage Sale

To Robert Chistopher, of the Parish of Addington, in the County of Restigouche and Mary his wife and all others whom it may in any wise concern:—

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the twenty-seventh day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, and made between the said Robert Christopher of the Parish of Addington in the County of Restigouche, Province of New Brunswick, merchant, and Mary, his wife, of the first part and the undersigned George Wright, of the same Parish and County aforesaid, farmer, of the second part and which mortgage is duly registered in Book F, No 2242, pages 468, 469 and 470 of the Records of the County of Restigouche, there will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said indenture of mortgage, default having being made in the payment thereof, be sold at public auction in front of the Court House, Dalhousie, in the County of Restigouche on Saturday the eighth day of September next at 12 o'clock, noon, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said indenture of mortgage, of follows, viz.—"All that tract or lot of land known and described as follows situate, lying and being in the Parish of Addington in the County and Province aforesaid on the south side of the River Restigouche, about one mile above, of to the westward of the old Church Point, so called, being lot number two and known and distinguished as the Robert Duncan lot of land and bounded and abutted as follows,—that is to say on the west by lot of land now owned and in possession of Joseph Pratt, on the east by the Glebe lot of land, so called, on the front by the River Restigouche, and the rear by the wilderness land of the Crown and containing two hundred acres more or less; and also all that certain lot or tract of land known and distinguished as lot number 26 on Long Island situate, lying and being in the River Restigouche, County and Province aforesaid, the late survey of Deputy Sadler Reference being had to the deeds thereof will more fully and at large appear and now duly recorded in the Records of the County of Restigouche; together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the rights, members, privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining."

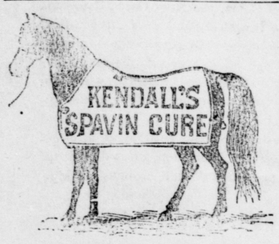
For terms and particulars apply to Joseph C. Barbarie, Solicitor, Dalhousie.

Dated this 30th day of June, A. D., 1883.

GEORGE WRIGHT.
Mortgagee.

J. C. BARBARIE
Sol. for Mortgage.

General Business.



Kendall's Spavin Cure.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

HAMILTON, MO., June 14th, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & Co.,—Gents:—This is to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure and have found it to be all it is recommended to be and in fact more too; I have removed by using the above Callous, Bone Spavins, Ring-bones, Splints, and can cheerfully testify and recommend it to be the best thing for any bony substance I have ever used and I have tried many as I have made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,
P. V. CRIST.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE,

NEW HAMBURG, ONT., Dec. 28th, 1881.

MR. F. H. MCCALLUM, Dear Sir:—The bottle of Dr. Kendall's Spavin Cure, bought of you last summer, gave me the utmost satisfaction and performed a wonderful cure upon a mare nineteen years old, belonging to me, which was badly spavined for ten years. She was so lame that I could hardly get her to move. The lameness is entirely gone after using half a bottle of the cure, and she is like a young horse again.

Yours truly,
J. F. ROTH.

From the Oneonta Press, N. Y.

ONEONTA, NEW YORK, Jan. 6th, 1881.

Early last summer Messrs. B. J, Kendall & Co., of Enosburg Falls, Vt., made a contract with the publishers of the *Press* for a half column advertisement for one year setting forth the merits of Kendall's Spavin Cure. At the same time we secured from the firm a quantity of books, entitled Dr. Kendall's Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases, which we are giving to advance paying subscribers to the *Press* as a premium.

About the time the advertisement first appeared in this paper, Mr. P. G. Schermerhorn, who resides near Colliers, had a spavined horse. He read the advertisement and concluded to test the efficacy of the remedy, although his friends laughed at his credulity. He bought a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and commenced using it on the horse in accordance with the directions, and he informed us this week that it effected such a complete cure that an expert horseman, who examined the animal recently could find no trace of the spavin or the place where it had been located Mr. Schermerhorn has since secured a copy of Kendall's Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases, which he prizes very highly and would be loth to part with at any price, provided he could not obtain another copy. So much for advertising reliable articles.

FROM

COL. L. T. FOSTER.

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO, May 10th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL, & CO., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt that I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons who failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago Express. I determined at once to try it and got our druggists here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very Respectfully,
L. T, FOSTER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ON HUMAN FLESH

PATTEN'S MILLS, N. Y., Feb. 21st, 1878.

B. J. KENDALL & CO., Gents:—The particular case on which I used your Kendall's Spavin Cure was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months standing. I had tried many things but in vain. your spavin cure put the foot to the ground again, and, for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we ever used.

Yours truly,
REV. M. P. BELL.
Pastor of M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N. Y.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

is sure in its effects, mild in action as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavin, splints, curbs, ringbones, callous, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or for rheumatism in man or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for illustrated circular which, we think, gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. All druggists 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. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Hotels.

BAY-SIDE HOTEL,

BAY DU VIN.

THE Proprietor of the above well known House begs to announce that it will be open during the Summer season of 1883, for

Summer Boarders and Tourists.

It is situated convenient to the shore of Bay du Vin Bay and the surroundings are of the most pleasant description. There is excellent

SALT WATER BATHING,

Splendid TROUT FISHING and admirable BOATING facilities at the door, while the surrounding country offers great attractions for the student of natural history, the pedestrian and the equestrian.

Boats, Horses. Teams

and other facilities usually found at watering places provided by the proprietor and also to be had from others in the neighborhood. Charges moderate.

T. B. WILLISTON.
BAY DU VIN

Canada House.

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK.

WM. JOHNSTON, - - - PROPRIETOR.

CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this House to make it a first-class Hotel, and travelers will find it a desirable temporary residence, both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat Landing, and opposite Telegraph and Post Offices.

The Proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor, by courtesy and attention, to merit the same in the future.

GOOD STABLING ON THE PREMISES

WAVERLEY HOTEL.

NEWCASTLE,----------MIRAMICHI, N B

THIS HOUSE has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travelers.

LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT ON THE PREMISES.

ALEX. STEWART.
Late of Waverly House, St. John.) Proprietor

Metropolitan Hotel,

[Adjoining Bank of Montreal,]

WELLINGTON STREET, CHATHAM, N. B.

J. F. JARDINE, PROPRIETOR.

First Class Rooms and Table.

Anglers and Sportsmen

are provided on the premises with ice and all other necessary facilities for the care and shipment of fish and game.

In addition to teams for carrying the

Mails and Express

matter between the Railway and town offices,

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is always on hand on the arrival of trains for conveying passengers wherever they may desire to go.

A NEW BUILDING

practically designed after consultation with LEADING COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS has

FIVE SAMPLE ROOMS

calculated to meet the requirements fo all classes of business.

The location, grounds, general appearance and style of management of the "Metropolitan" are such as to invite and retain the patronage of all travellers

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General Business.

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CASKETS & COFFINS

of all kinds and prices kept in Stock.

Metallic and Patent Coffins,

furnished when required.

Badges for Pall Bearers, Clergymen and Physicians, Furnished.

Burial Robes also Supplied.

Prompt attention to all Orders day or night.

Notice of Sale.

To William Hamill, of the City of Boston, Mass., Clerk and all whom it may concern.

Take notice that there will be sold at Public Auction, in front of the Engine House, in Newcastle, in the County of Northumberland, on Monday, the seventeenth day of September next, at 12 o'clock, noon:—

All that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Newcastle aforesaid, and described and bounded as follows:—Commencing at the North-East corner of the piece of land dee ed to Mary McCullum by Henry McCullum, which is fifty-two chains back from William Mason's dwelling House on the West line of the Court House lot fifty-two rods to a stake, thence running at right angles with the West line of the Court House lot fifty-two rods, thence on a line parallel with the West line of the Court House lot fifty-two rods to the North-West corner of the lot deeded to Mary McCullum, thence at right angles along the North line of Mary McCullum's lot thirty-two rods to the place of beginning and containing ten acres more or less.

The above sale will be made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the 23rd day of October, A. D., 1877 and made between the said William Hamill of the one part and Alexander Ferguson late of Derby of the other part and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the County of Northumberland, in Volume fifty-eight, page 321-322 default having been made in the payment of the moneys secured by said Indenture of Mortgage.

Dated this 2nd day of June, A. D., 1883.

JAMES ROBINSON,
Executor of last Will and Testament of Alex Ferguson, Deceased.

E. P. WILLISTON,
Solicitor to Executor.

BEFORE USING. AFTER USING.

"Boo, Boo, I's dot Worms. Oh! my, I's so Sick." | I had 'em too, but they 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 of the trouble is not suspected.

A pallid and sickly countenance, irregularity of appetite, or great verocity, bad breath, foul tongue, great thirst, gradual emaciation, irritable temper, disposition to be picking the nose, are all symptoms indicating the presence of **WORMS!** If any of these symptoms are noticed, or the presence of worms suspected, procure a bottle of **Pleasant Worm Syrup,** which costs but 25 cts, 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 are no worms present the remedy will do no harm, but will move the bowels gently and leave the system in a healthy condition.

PLEASANT WORM SYRUP requires no castor oil or other purgative medicine with it.

PRICE 25 CTS. PER BOTTLE at THE MEDICAL HALL. J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. 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., Augusta, Maine.

JOHN McLAGGAN

IMPORTER

—AND—

WHOLESALE DEALER

—IN—

Flour,
Cornmeal,
Provisions

AND

General Groceries.

IN STORE.

150 Half Chests Tea.

50 Caddies do.,

DIRECT IMPORTANT

75 Boxes and Caddies

Black and Bright Tobacco

100 Bbls. Sugar.

GRANULATED & YELLOW

150 Boxes Soap,

100 Bushels

White Beans,

MOLASSES, in Puncheons,

Tierces & Bbls.

Plate and Extra Mess Beef,

Heavy Mess Pork

Pressed Hay.

CHOICE BRANDS OF

Flour,
Cornmeal &
Oatmeal,

at Wholesale Rates.

AT THE

FISH WAREHOUSE

ON THE

Public Wharf, Newcastle,

General Business.

The "Imperial Wringer."

AND

Wash-tub Stand.

Clothes Forks, etc.

New devices for convenience on Wash day—save labor and lighten the work left to be done.

H. P. MARQUIS,
Cunard Street.

Notice of Co-Partnership.

THE Subscriber has associated with him CHARLES A. PATTERSON to carry on a general Dry Goods business in the Store lately occupied by D. M. Loggie & Co., Chatham.

W. S. LOGGIE.

21st March, 1883.

LONDON HOUSE

CHATHAM, N. B.

THE SUBSCRIBER will sell off the balance of his Stock of FANCY GOODS at greatly reduced prices during

ALSO ON HAND

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. HOCKEN

R. FLANAGAN,

ST. JOHN STREET, CHATHAM.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions, Hardware, Hats. Caps, Ready-Made Clothing.

Customers will find our Stock complete, comprising many articles, it is impossible here to enumerate and all sold at moderate prices.

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.

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.

—ALSO:—

ROUND MACHINE STEEL

Manufacture of SPEAR & JACKSON.

Tinplates, CHARCOAL and COKE.

Sheet Iron,

Black and Galvanized.

A special lot of Galvanized Sheet Iron —
6 ft x 39 in. x 20 gauge.
7 " x " x" "
8 " x " x" "

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

'Alfarin:' 11,224 Bars } Refined Iron.
2,565 Bdls. }
265 " Hoop Iron

I. & F. BURPEE & CO.

St. John, N.B.

Dry Goods, Cheap.

THE Subscribers are now offering the Stock of D. M. Loggie & Co., in the Store lately occupied by them, at very low prices to clear, in anticipation of the early arrival of

SPRING GOODS.

On some lines to clear, large reductions will be made.

It will be to the advantage of intending purchasers to examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

By strict attention to business and a well assorted Stock at reasonable prices they hope to merit a share of public patronage.

PATTERSON, LOGGIE & CO.

In the Store lately occupied by D. M. Loggie & Co.
Opposite Golden Ball.

Law.

Johnson & Murray

BARRISTERS-AT-LAW,

Notaries' Public, Insurance Agents,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

A. H. JOHNSON. ROBT. MURRAY.

D. G. MACLAUCHLAN,

Barrister-at-Law

NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

BATHURST, N. B.

DesBrisay & DesBrisay,

BARRISTERS,

Attorneys Notaries, Conveyancers, &c.

OFFICES:

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

THEOPHILUS DESBRISAY, Q. C.
T. SWAYNE DESBRISAY

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.

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 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.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

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.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

G. A. BLAIR,

has on hand, a superior assortment

READY - MADE CLOTHING,

—COMPRISING—

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

IN CLOTH, TWEED & VELVET.

Which he is offering at prices suitable to the times.

FOR SALE.

50,000 BRICKS.

50,000 Face and Common Bricks.

AT THE

MIRAMICHI BRICK YARD.

HARVEY FLETT,
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,
Cunard St. Chatham

Birthday Cards.

Felt Hats, Fur Hats,

WOOL HATS.

NEW SPRING GOODS

NOW OPENING

—AT—

Commercial House.

W. B. HOWARD.

March 22nd, 1883.

BOY WANTED!

WANTED, a smart intelligent BOY to make himself generally useful. Apply at the ADVANCE OFFICE.

Manchester, Robertson, & Allison,

IMPORTERS OF

DRY GOODS,

AND

MILLINERY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MANUFACTURERS OF

SHIRTS OF ALL KINDS.

7 & 29 KING STREET SAINT JOHN.

WILLIAM RAE,

Upper Water Street, Chatham