YOLANDE.

By WILLIAM BLACK,

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

(Continued.)

CHAPTER III.

PREPARATIONS FOR FLIGHT.

Next morning his nervous anxiety to get Yolande away at once out of London was almost pitiable to witness, though he strove as well as he could to conceal it from her. He had a hundred excuses. Oatlands was becoming very pretty at that time of the year. There was little of importance going on in the House. London was not good for the roses in her cheeks. He himself would be glad of a breather up St. George's Hill, or a quiet stroll along to Chertsey. And so forth, and so forth.

Yolande was greatly disappointed. She had been secretly nursing the hope that at last she might be allowed to remain in London, in some capacity or another, as the constant companion of her father. She had enough sense to see that the time consumed in his continually coming to stay with her in the country must be a serious thing for a man in public life. She was in a dim sort of way afraid that these visits might become irksome to him, even although he himself should not be aware of it. Then she had her ambitions too. She had a vague impression that the country at large did not quite understand and appreciate her father; that the people did not know him as she knew him. How could they, if he were to be forever forsaking his public duties in order to gad about with a girl just left school? Never before, Yolande was convinced, had the nation such urgent need of his services. There were a great many things wrong which he could put right; of that she had no manner of doubt. The Government were making a tyrannical use of a big majority to go their own way, not heeding the warnings and protests of independent members; this amongst many other things ought to be attended to. And it was at such a time, and just when she had revealed to him her secret aspiration that she might perhaps become his private secretary, that he must needs tell her to pack up, and insist on quitting London with her. Yolande could not understand it; but she was a biddable and obedient kind of creature; and so she took her place in the four-wheeled cab without any word of complaint.

And yet, when once they were really on their way from London—when the railway-carriage was fairly out of the station—her father's manner seemed to gain so much in cheerfulness that she could hardly be sorry they had left. She had not noticed that he had been more anxious and nervous that morning than usual; but she could not fail to remark how much brighter his look was now they were out in the clearer air. And when Yolande saw her father's eyes light up like this—as they did occasionally—she was apt to forget about the injury that was being done to the affairs of the empire. They had been much together, these two; and anything appertaining to him was of keen interest to her; whereas the country at large was something of an abstraction; and the mechanical majority of the Government—for which she had a certain measure of contempt—little more than a name.

"Yolande," said he (they had the compartment to themselves), "I had a talk with John Shortlands last night,"

"Yes, papa?"

"And if England slept well from that time until this morning it was because she little knew the fate in store for her. Think of this, child: I have threatened to throw up my place in Parliament altogether, letting the country go to the mischief if it liked; and then the arrangement would be that you and I Yolande—now just consider this—that you and I should start away together and roam all over the world, looking at everything, and amusing ourselves, going just where we liked, no one to interfere with us—you and I all by ourselves—now, Yolande!"

She had clasped her hands with a quick delight.

"Oh, papa, that would indeed—"

But she stopped; and instantly her face grew grave again.

"Oh no," she said, "no, it would not do. Last night, papa, you were reproachful of me—"

"'Reproachful to me?'" he repeated, mockingly.

"Reproachful of me?" she said, with inquiring eyes. But he himself was not ready with the correct phrase; and so she went on: "Last night you were reproachful that I had taken up so much of your time; and though it was all in fun, still it was true; and now I am no longer a school-girl; and I wish to help you if I can, and not be merely tiresome and an incumbrance—"

"You are so much of an incumbrance, Yolande!" he said, with a laugh.

"Yes, she said, gravely, "you would tire of me if we went away like that. In time you would tire. One would tire of always being amused. All the people that we see have work to do; and some day—it might be a long time—but some day you would think of Parliament, and you would think you had given it up for me—"

"Don't make such a mistake!" said he. "Do not consider yourself of such importance, miss. If I threw over Slagpool, and started as a Wandering Jew—I mean we should be two Wandering Jews, you know, Yolande—it would be quite as much on my own account as yours—"

"You would become tired of being amused. You could not always travel," she said. She put her hand on his hand. "Ah, I see what it is," she said, with a little laugh. "You are concealing. That is your kindness, papa. You think I am too much alone; it is not enough that you sacrifice today, to-morrow, next day, to me; you wish to make a sacrifice altogether; and you pretend you are tired of politics. But you cannot make me blind to it. I see—oh, quite clearly I can see through your pretense!"

He was scarcely listening to her now.

"I suppose," he said, absently, "it is one of those fine things that are too fine ever to become true. Fancy now, the two of us just wandering away wherever we pleased, resting a day, a week, a month, when we came to some beautiful place—all by ourselves in the wide world!"

"I have often noticed that, papa," she said—"that you like to talk about being away, about being remote—"

"But we should not be like the Wandering Jew in one respect," he said, almost to himself. "The years would tell. There would be a difference. Something might happen to one of us."

And then, apparently, a new suggestion entered his mind. He glanced at the girl opposite him, timidly and anxiously.

"Yolande," said he, "I—I wonder now—I suppose at your age—well, have you ever thought of getting married?"

She looked up at him with her clear, frank eyes, and when she was startled like that, her mouth had the slight pathetic droop, already noticed, that made her face so sensitive and charming.

"Why, hundreds and hundreds and hundreds of times!" she exclaimed, still with the soft clear eyes wondering.

His eyes were turned away. He appeared to attach no importance to this confession.

"Of course," she said, "when I say I have thought hundreds of times of getting married, it is about not getting married that I mean. No. That is my resolution. Oh, many a time I have said that to myself. I shall not marry—never—no one."

In spite of himself his face suddenly brightened up, and it was quite cheerfully that he went on to say:

"Oh, but, Yolande, that is absurd. Of course you will marry. Of course you must marry."

"When you put me away, papa."

"When I put you away," he repeated, with a laugh.

"Yes," she continued, quite simply. "That was what madame used to say. She used to say, 'If your papa marries again, that is what you must expect. It will be better for you to leave the house. But your papa is rich; you will have a good portion; then you will find some one to marry you, and give you also an establishment.' 'Very well,' I said; 'but that is going too far, Madame, and until my papa tells me to go away from him I shall not go away, and there is not any necessity that I shall marry any one.'"

"I wish Madame had minded her own affairs," Mr. Winterbourne said, angrily. "I am not likely to marry again. I shall not marry again. Put that out of your head, Yolande, at once and for always. But as for you—well, don't you see, child, I—I can't live forever, and you have got no very near relatives, and, besides, living with relatives isn't always the pleasantest of things, and I should like to see your future quite settled. I should like to know that—that—"

"My future!" Yolande said, with a light laugh. "No, I will have nothing to do with a future: is not the present very good? Look: here I am; I have you; we are going out together to have walks, rides, boating—is it not enough? Do I want any stranger to come in to interfere? No; some day you will say, 'Yolande, you worry me. You stop my work. Now I am going to attend to Parliament, and you have got to marry, and go off, and not worry me.' Very well. It is enough. What I shall say is this: Papa, choose for me. What do I know? I do not know, and I do not care. Only a few things are necessary—are quite entirely necessary. He must not talk all day long about horses. And he must be in Parliament. And he must be on your side in Parliament. How much is that—three?—three qualifications. That is all."

Indeed, he found it was no use trying to talk to her seriously about this matter. She laughed it aside. She did not believe there was any fear about her future. She was well content with the world as it existed: was not the day fine enough, and Weybridge, and Chertsey, and Esher, and Moulsey all awaiting them? If her father would leave his Parliamentary duties to look after themselves, she was resolved to make the most of the holiday.

"Oh, but you don't know," said he, quite falling in with her mood—"you don't know, Yolande, one fifteenth part of what is in store for you. I don't believe you have the faintest idea why I am going down to Oatlands at this minute."

Well, I don't, papa," she said, "except through a madness of kindness."

"Would it surprise you if I asked Mrs. Graham to take you with them for that sail to Suez or Aden?"

She threw up her hands in affright. "Alone?" she exclaimed. "To go away alone with strangers?"

"Oh no; I should be going also—of course."

"But the time—"

"I should be back for the Budget. Yolande," said he, gravely, "I am convinced—I am seriously convinced—that no one should be allowed to sit in Parliament who has not visited Gibraltar, and the island of Malta, and such places, and seen how the empire is held together, and what our foreign possessions are—"

"It is only an excuse, papa—it is only an excuse to give me another holiday."

"Be quiet. I tell you the country ought to compel its legislators to go out in batches—paying the expenses of the poorer ones, of course—and see for themselves what our soldiers and sailors are doing for us. I am certain that I have no right to sit in Parliament until I have visited the fortifications of Malta, and inspected the Suez Canal."

"Oh, if it is absolutely necessary," Yolande said, with a similar gravity.

"It is absolutely necessary. I have long felt it to be so. I feel it is a duty to my country that we should personally examine Malta."

"Very well, papa," said Yolande, who was so pleased to find her father in such good-humor that she forbore to protest, even though she was vaguely aware that the confidence of the electorate of Slagpool was again being abused in order that she should enjoy another long and idling voyage with the only companion whom she cared to have with her.

The Grahams were the very first people they saw when they reached Oatlands. Colonel Graham—a tall, stout, grizzled, good-natured-looking man—was lying back in a garden seat, smoking a cigar and reading a newspaper, while his wife was standing close by, calling to her baby, which plump small person was vainly trying to walk to her, under the guidance of an ayah, whose dusky skin and silver ornaments and flowing garments of Indian red looked picturesque enough on an English lawn. Mrs. Graham was a pretty woman, of middle height, with a pale face, a square forehead, short hair inclined to curl, and dark gray eyes with black eyelashes and black eyebrows. But along with her prettiness, which was only moderate, she had an exceedingly fascinating manner, and a style that was at least attractive to men. Women, especially when they found themselves deserted, did not like her style; they said there was rather too much of it; they said it savored of the garrison flirt, and was obviously an importation from India; and they thought she talked too much, and laughed too much, and altogether had too little of the dignity of a matron. No doubt they would have hinted something about the obscurity of her birth and parentage had that been possible. But it was not possible, for everybody knew that when Colonel Graham married her, as his second wife, she was the only daughter of Lord Lynn, who was the thirteenth baron of that name in the peerage of Scotland.

Now this pretty, pale-faced, gray-eyed woman professed herself overjoyed when Mr. Winterbourne said there was a chance of his daughter and himself joining her and her husband on their suggested P. and O. trip; but the lazy, good-humored-looking soldier glanced up from his paper and said:

"Look here, Polly, it's too absurd. What would people say? It's all very well for you and me; we are old Indians, and don't mind; but if Mr. Winterbourne is coming with us—and you, Miss Winterbourne—we must do something more reasonable and Christian-like than sail out to Suez or Aden and back, all for nothing."

"But nothing could suit us better," Yolande's father said. Indeed, he did not mind where or why he went, so long as he got away from England, and Yolande with him.

"Oh, but we must do something," Colonel Graham said. "Look here, when we were at Peshawur a young fellow came up there—you remember young Ismat, Polly?—well, I was of some little assistance to him; and he said any time we wanted to see something of the Nile I could have his father's dahabeeyah—or rather one of them, for his father is Governor of Merhadj, and a bit of a swell, I fancy. There you are, now. That would be something to do. People wouldn't think we were idiots. We could have our sail all the same to Suez, and see the old faces at Gib. and Malta; then we could have a skim up the Nile a bit, and, by-the-way, we shall have it all to ourselves just now—"

"The very thing!" exclaimed Mr. Winterbourne, eagerly, for his imagination seemed easily captured by the suggestion of anything remote. "Nothing could be more admirable! Yolande what do you say?"

Yolande's face was sufficient answer.

"My dear child," said Mrs. Graham, in an awful whisper, "have you got a Levinge?"

"A what?" said Yolande.

"You have not? And you might have gone to Egypt, at this time of year, without a Levinge!"

"What are you talking about the time of the year, Polly!" her husband cried peevishly. "It is the only time of the year that the Nile is tolerable. It is no longer a cockney route. You have the whole place to yourself—at least, so Ismat Effendi assured me; and if he has given me a wrong tip, wait till I get hold of him by the nape of his Egyptian neck! And you needn't frighten Miss Yolande about mosquitoes or any of the other creatures of darkness; for you've only to get her one of those shroud things—"

"Just what I was saying," his wife protested.

"Indeed, she seemed greatly pleased about this project; and when they went into lunch they had a table to themselves, so as to secure a full and free discussion of plans. Mrs. Graham talked in the most motherly way to Yolande; and petted her. She declared that those voyages to America, of which Yolande had told her, had nothing of the charm and variety and picturesqueness of the sail along the African shores. Yolande would be delighted with it; with the people on board; with the ports they would call at; with the blue of the Mediterranean Sea. It was all a wonder, as she described it.

But she was a shrewd little woman. Very soon after lunch she found an opportunity of talking with her husband alone.

"I think Yolande Winterbourne prettier and prettier the longer I see her," she said carelessly.

"She's a good-looking girl. You'll have to look out, Polly. You won't have the whole ship waiting on you this time."

"And very rich—quite an heiress they say."

"I suppose Winterbourne is pretty well off."

"He himself has nothing to do with the firm now, I suppose?"

"I think not."

"Besides, making engines is quite respectable. Nobody could complain of that."

"I shouldn't, if it brought me in £15,000 or £20,000 a year," her husband said, grimly. "I'd precious soon have Inverstronan added on to Inverstroy."

"Oh," she said, blithely, "talking about the North, I haven't heard from Archie for a long time. I wonder what he is about—watching the nesting of the grouse, I suppose. I say, Jim, I wish you'd let me ask him to go with us. It's rather dull for him up there; my father isn't easy to live with. May I ask him?"

She spoke very prettily and pleadingly.

"He'll have to pay his own fare to Suez and back, then," her husband answered, rather roughly.

"Oh yes; why not?" she said, with great innocence. "I am sure poor Archie is always willing to pay when he can, and I do wish my father would be a little more liberal. I am sure he might. Every inch of shooting and fishing was let last year! even the couple of hundred yards along the river that Archie always has had for himself. I don't believe he threw a fly last year—"

"He did on the Stroy," her husband said, gloomily.

"That was because you were so awfully good to him," said his wife, in her sweetest manner. "And you can be awfully good to people, Jim, when you don't let the black bear ride on your shoulders."

Then Mrs. Graham, smoothing her pretty short curls, and with much pleasure visible in the pretty dark gray eyes, went to her own room, and sat down and wrote as follows:

"DEAR ARCHIE,—Jim's good-nature is beyond anything. We are going to have a look at Gib. again, and at Malta, just for auld lang syne; and then Jim talks of taking us up the Nile a bit; and he says you ought to go with us, and you will only have to pay your passage to Suez and back—which you could easily save out of your hats and boots, if you would only be a little less extravagant, and get them in Inverness instead of in London. Mr. Winterbourne, the member for Slagpool, is going with us, and he and Jim will halve the expenses of the Nile voyage. Mr. Winterbourne's daughter makes up the party. She is rather nice, I think, but only a child. Let me know at once. There is a P. and O. on the 17 h; I think we shall catch that; Jim and the captain are old friends. Your loving sister,

"POLLY."

She folded up the letter, put it in an envelope, and addressed it so:

The Hon. the Master of Lynn,
Lynn Towers,
by Inverness, N. B.

(To be continued.)

Crumbs of Comfort.

Ear ache, tooth ache, head ache, neuralgia, and deafness can be instantly relieved and finally cured by *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* Get a bottle and read directions.

General Business.

LATHE FOR SALE.

A power Lathe with back motion in good order.

J. B. SNOWBALL.

der. 21.

Sheriff's Sale.

TO be sold at Public Auction, on MONDAY, THE 24TH DAY OF MAY, next., in front of the Registry Office, in Newcastle, between the hours of 12 noon and 5 o'clock, p. m.

All the right, title and interest of Robert Jardine in and to all that piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Derby, County of Nort umberland, on the North side of the South West Branch of the Miramichi river, known as part of the Elm-Tree Tract, which piece thereof is bounded as follows, to wit: On the upper side by the westerley side line of the said tract and joining on lands occupied by Lindsay Garish, extending from thence easterly or down stream forty rods, and from the river aforesaid to the rear of the Elm-Tree grant, the same to include one equal half of the lot formerly occupied by John Cain, which half lot is known as the upper half of the said lot number nine in the survey of the said tract made by John Holmes and which half lot contains by estimation one hundred and fifty acres more or less, and was conveyed to the said Robert Jardine by Francis P. Henderson by deed dated the 25th day of June, A. D. 1872, and being the lands and premises at present occupied by the said Robert Jardine.

The same having been seized under and by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Northumberland County Court by Richard Hutchison against the said Robert Jardine.

JOHN SHIRREFF,
Sheriff of Northumberland County.
Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, 26th Jan., A. D., 1883

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 dis ppeared. 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

General Business.

ATTENTION!

MYER MOSS has just opened a new stock of Goods suitable for

Holiday and Wedding Presents,

—CONSISTING OF—

Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, Necklets Brooches, Earrings. Plated and Fine Gold sets, Bracelets, Finger Rings; Scarf Pins, Card Cases, Cuff Buttons, Lockets, Waltham and other Watches, Boys' do. Stem Winders; as low as $6.00. A large variety of Napkin Rings. Silver Tea and Coffee Pots, Cake Baskets, Card Receivers, Casters, Water Pitchers, Pickle Jars, Mugs, Butter Coolers, Spoons, Forks, all sizes and kinds, CHEAP and GOOD, etc.

We Engrave all Silver Pieces Free of Charge except Spoons and Forks.

We are fitted up with the most complete set of WATCHMAKERS' TOOLS and are prepared to do all kinds of work in that line, skillfully and at short notice,

—We do all kinds of—

ENGRAVING—PLAIN, FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL.

We make all kinds of Jewelry in Gold and Silver on the Premises.

We are prepared, in case of emergency, to Tune and put new Wires and Reeds in

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

We are selling American Clocks AT COST to clear out. A parcel containing a Watch can be sent Registered by Parcel Post to us from any part of the Province, work sent to us will receive prompt attention.

MYER MOSS.

RECEIVED THIS WEEK.

Dry Goods Department.

COLORED VELVETEENS, in Myrtle, Garnet and Seal
LADIES' MERINO UNDER VESTS, all sizes.
MUFFS, SEAL and PLUSH CAPS,
BLACK and COLORED SILK VELVETS,
BLACK and GREY FUR.

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT.

3 Dozen WOOD BEDSTEADS, Double and Single
½ " IRON BEDSTEADS,
.2 " CANE and WOOD SEAT CHAIRS, including the NEW PERFORATED SEATS and BACKS,
CAMP CHAIRS.

BEDROOM SUITS.

Also a fine lot of BUFFALO ROBES, LININGS and TRIMMINGS.

FEATHER PILLOWS,

received this day.

JAMES C. FAIREY

MIRAMICHI STONE WORKS.

NORTHESK, MIRAMICHI
New Brunswick.
Joseph Goodfellow - - - - Proprietor.

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

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

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.

TAILORING,

Ready-made Clothing, Hats,

ETC., ETC.

Gentlemen requiring Suits, or separate Garments, or anything else in the Tailoring line, can have their orders, which are hereby respectfully solicited, promptly attended to by the Subscriber at his shop. A well-selected Stock of

CANADIAN TWEEDS
English Coatings, Broadcloths,
Doeskins, etc.,

is now on inspection, for which orders are solicited.

Gentlemen's and Youths' Garments are also made to order from materials furnished by themselves.

Just received a splendid assortment of Ready-made Clothing, also an excellent assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S HATS,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

F. O. PETERSON, Tailor
Water St. Chatham.

General Business.

Auctioneer.

THE SUBSCRIBER holds a License and is prepared to attend AUCTION SALES in any part of the Country; orders left at the Store of John Brown, Esq., or D. M. Loggie & Co., will be promptly attended to.

W. KERR.

Chatham, Sept. 27th, 1882. 4b25

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

JOHN W. NICHOLSON.

St. John.

Winter Fisheries.

We are prepared to supply the first quality

Smelt and other Nets,

made in a thorough manner, and at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES,

FISHERMEN will oblige us if they will make their orders through their HOME MERCHANTS.

AMERICAN NET AND TWINE CO.,
BOSTON

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.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY, An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-abuse; as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other Diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a premature grave.

Before.

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

After.

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Canada

Agent in Chatham,—J. D. B. F. McKenzie.

D. T JOHNSTONE.

Chatham Livery Stables.

Regular Coaches to trains leaving and arriving at CHATHAM RAILWAY STATION.

Office and Stables - - - - Water Street, Chatham

LANCASHIRE

Insurance Co.

JOHN ELLIS, Esq., has accepted the Agency of the Lancashire Insurance Company for Chatham and Newcastle, N. B.

J. MCGREGOR GRANT,
General Agent, Lancashire Insurance Co.,
St. John, N. B.

Law.

D. G. MACLAUCHLAN,
Barrister-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
BATHURST, N. B.

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

WARREN C. WINSLOW,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE:—Pugsley's Building, Prince William St., ST. JOHN,
*5424

DesBrisay & DesBrisay,
BARRISTERS,
Attorneys Notaries, Conveyancers, &c.
OFFICES:
St. Patrick Street, - - - Bathurst, N. B.
THEOPHILUS DESBRISAY, Q. C.
T. SWAYNE DESBRISAY

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

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

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

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

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.

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.

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

Chatham, N. B. Dec. 13, '82

GENERAL BUSINESS.

NEW GOODS!!

J. B. SNOWBALL'S.

Just received per late Steamers from the Manufacturers.

New Ulster Cloths,

For Gents Ladies and Children:

Boys' Woollen Knickerbocker Hose,

Very Heavy.

A very large stock of

German and Canadian Clouds and promenade Scarfs.

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

Irish Frieze,

For Heavy Overcoats.

Irish and Scotch Tweeds,

Newest Styles.

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

100 pairs Best White

ENGLISH BLANKETS,

50 pairs Best Twilled

Canadian White Blankets

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

ALL CHEAP FOR CASH!

Chatham, Oct. 18, 1881.

Manuf's., Builders, etc.

TO BUILDERS.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to his Patrons and the Public that he is now prepared to execute all orders entrusted to him with despatch,—such as the

ENTIRE FURNISHINGS FOR

Dwelling Houses, Stores,

ETC., INCLUDING:
Doors, Window Sashes & Frames, Mouldings, Stair Rails, Banisters, & Newel Posts, etc,

Orders also executed for

Window Shutters & Venetian Blinds.

with despatch.

Keeping none but first class workmen in my employ, I can safely affirm my goods to be equal to any in the market.

PLANS DESIGNS
—AND—
SPECIFICATIONS

furnished on application.

PRICES REASONABLE!

GEORGE CASSADY, Architect
Chatham, N. B.

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.

KELLY and MURPHY

Manufacturers of

SINGLE & DOUBLE SLEIGHS & PUNGS,
SIDE BARS—OPEN & TOP,
OPEN PHAETONS,
TOP BUGGIES,
TOP PHAETONS,
SULKIES

Old Carriages bought and sold and exchanged for new.

FACTORY—Main Street, Portland, St. John, N. B.

CHAMPION PORTABLE SAW MILLS.

George Rook writes, St. Anns, Ontario, June 17 1879, regarding his 10 horse power Champion Portable: "Last week, on Monday morning three men of us commenced to tear up mill to move it. We tore up, moved three miles, set it up and on Tuesday at three o'clock moved a log with it. Not quite two days. In one week we moved and set it up in a commanding and sawed twenty thousand feet. I write full particulars soon. We sawed six hundred feet in twenty-nine minutes—inch lumber." 8 more mills—12 H. P. using 44 in. saw, Capacity 4 to 4,000 per day. 16 H. P. using 48 in. saw, Capacity, 6 to 8,000 per day. 20 H. P. using 56 in. saw, No 3 saw gross, Capacity, 5 to 8,000 per day.

Most simple, efficient and portable mill of its size in the world.

ADDRESS WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD CADADA

W. A. Vernon Garret writes from Huracane Musskoka, Dec. 15th, '79. The 16 H. P. Mill run well. The other day we cut 1,039 feet in 45 mills utes. The mill gives me entire satisfaction.

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

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

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY!

IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS

NONE OTHER GENUINE

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.

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, 2,566 Bdls. } Refined Iron. 265 " Hoop Iron.

I. & F. BURPEE & CO.

St. John, N.B.

FOR SALE.

50,000 BRICKS.

50,000 Face and Common Bricks.

AT THE

MIRAMICHI BRICK YARD.

HARVEY FLETT,
NELSON, N. B.

Nelson, Sept. 15, 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.

DR. SMITH'S GERMAN WORM REMEDY has been used by thousands of persons, who universally endorse our claim or 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

DR. SMITH'S SMITH MEDICINE CO'Y,
45 BLEURY ST., MONTREAL,
AND TROY, N.Y.
PRICE - - - 25 CTS.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

DR. SMITH'S GERMAN WORM REMEDY.