YOLANDE.

By WILLIAM BLACK,

Author of "Shandon Bells," "Macleod of Dare," "White Wings," "Sunrise," etc.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XXXI.

CONTRITION.

Mrs. Graham, attended by her maid, and dressed in one of the most striking of her costumes, was slowly pacing up and down the loud-echoing railway station at Inverness. This was what her brother used spitefully to call her platform parade; but on this occasion, at all events, she had no concern about what effect, if any, her undoubtedly distinguished appearance might produce. She was obviously deeply preoccupied. Several times she stopped at the book-stall, and absently glanced at the titles of the various journals; and, indeed, when at length she purchased one or two papers, she forgot to take up the change, and had to be called back by the pretty young lady behind the counter. Then she glanced at the clock, handed the newspapers to her maid, and bade her wait there a few minutes, and forthwith entered the Station Hotel.

She passed along the corridor, and went into the drawing-room. From that room she had a full view of the general reading-room, which forms the centre of the building, and is lit from the roof; and the first glance showed her the person of whom she was in search. The Master of Lynn, the sole occupant of the place, was lying back in a cane-bottomed rocking-chair, turning over the pages of *Punch*.

"So I have found you at last. What are you doing here?" she said, rather sharply.

He looked up. "I might ask the same question of you," he answered with much coolness.

"You know well enough. It is not for nothing I have come all the way from Inverstroy."

"You must have got up early," he remarked.

"I want to know what you are doing here."

"I am reading *Punch*."

"Yes," said she, with some bitterness, "and I suppose your chief occupation is playing billiards all day long with commercial travellers."

"One might be worse employed."

"Archie, let us have none of this nonsense. What do you mean to do? Why don't you answer my letters?"

"Because you make too much of a fuss. Because you are too portentous. Now I like a quiet life. That is why I am here; I came here to have a little peace."

"Well, I don't understand you at all," his sister said, in a hopeless kind of way. "I could understand it better if you were one of those young men who are attracted by every pretty face they see, and are always in a simmering condition of love-making. But you are not like that. And I thought you were proud to think of Yolande as your future wife. I can remember one day on board the Dahabeeyah. You were anxious enough then. What has changed you?"

"I do not know that I am changed," said he, either with indifference or an affectation of indifference.

"Is *Shena Van* in Inverness?" said Mrs. Graham, sharply.

"I suppose Miss Stewart has as good a right to be in Inverness as anybody else," he said, formally.

"Do you mean to say you don't know whether she is in Inverness or not?"

"I did'not say anything of the kind."

"Have you spoken to her?"

"Don't keep on bothering," he said, impatiently. "Miss Stewart is in Inverness; and, if you want to know, I have not spoken a single word to her. Is that enough?"

"Why are you here, then? What are you going to do?

"Nothing."

"Really this is too bad, Archie," his sister said, in deep vexation. "You are throwing away the best prospects a young man ever had, and all for what? For temper!"

"I don't call it temper at all," said he; "I call it self-respect. I have told you already that I would not degrade Yolande Winterbourne so far as to plead for her being received by my family. A pretty idea!"

"There would have been no necessity to plead if only you had exercised a little patience and tact and judgment. And surely it is not too late yet. Just think how much pleasanter it would be for you and for all of us in the future if you were rather more on an equal footing with Jim—I mean as regards money. I don't see why you shouldn't have your clothes made at Poole's, as Jim has. Why shouldn't you have chamois-leather pockets in your overcoat as well as he?"

"I can do without chamois-leather pockets," he answered.

"Very well," said she, suddenly changing the mode of her attack; "but what you can not do without is the reputation of having acted as a gentleman. You are bound in honor to keep faith with Yolande Winterbourne."

"I am bound in honor not to allow her to subject herself to insult," he retorted.

"Oh, there will be nothing of the kind!" his sister exclaimed. "How can you be so unreasonable?"

"You don't know the worst of it," said he, gloomily. "I only got to know the other day. Yolande's mother is alive—an opium drinker. Off her head at times; kicks up rows in the streets; and they are helpless, because they have all been in this conspiracy to keep it back from Yolande—"

"You don't mean that, Archie!" his sister exclaimed, looking very grave.

"I do, though. And you know, his lordship might in time be got to overlook the Radical papa, but a mamma who might at any moment figure in a police court—I think not even you could get him to stand that."

"But, Archie, this is dreadful!" Mrs. Graham exclaimed again.

"I daresay it is. It is the fact however."

"And that is why he was so anxious to get Yolande away from London," she said thoughtfully. "Poor man, what a terrible life to lead!"

She was silent for some time; she was reading the story more clearly now—his continual travelling with Yolande, his liking for long voyages, his wish that the girl should live in the Highlands after her marriage. And perhaps also, his warm and obvious approval of that marriage—she knew that fathers with only daughters were not always so complaisant.

Two or three strangers came into the reading-room.

"Archie," said she, waking up from a reverie, "let us go out for a stroll, I must think over this."

He went and fetched his hat and stick; and the maid having been directed to go into the hotel and await her mistress's return, the brother and sister went outside and proceeded to walk leisurely through the bright and cheerful little town in the direction of the harbor.

"What is your own view of the matter?" she said at length, and somewhat cautiously.

"Oh, my position is perfectly clear. I can have nothing to do with any such system of secrecy and terrorism. I told Jack Melville that when he came as a sort of ambassador. I said I would on no account whatever subject myself to such unnecessary risks and anxieties. My contention was that, first of all, the whole truth should be told to Yolande; then if that woman keeps quiet, good and well; if not, we can appeal to the law and have her forcibly confined. There is nothing more simple; and I dare say it could be kept out of the papers. But then, you see, my dear Mrs. Polly, there is also the possibility that it might get into the papers; and if you add on this little possibility to what his lordship already thinks about the whole affair, you may guess what use all your beautiful persuasion and tact and conciliation would be."

"I don't see," said Mrs. Graham, slowly, "why papa should know anything about it. It does not concern him. Many families have ne'er-do-well or disreputable members, and simply nothing is said about them, and they are supposed not to exist. Friends of the family ignore them; they are simply not mentioned, until in time they are forgotten altogether; it is as if they did not exist. I don't see why papa should be told anything about it."

"Oh, I am for having everything straightforward," said he. "I don't wish to have anything thrown in my teeth afterward. But the point isn't worth discussing in the present state of his lordship's temper, and it isn't likely to be, so long as that old cat is at his elbow. Well, now, that is what Mr. Winterbourne might fairly say. He might say we had no right to object to his having a half-maniac wife in his family so long as we had an entirely maniac aunt—who is a cantankerous old beast—in ours."

"Archie, I must ask you to be more decent in your language!" his sister said, angrily. "Is that the way the young men talk at Balliol now?"

"I guess it's the way they talk everywhere when they happen to have the luxury of having an Aunt Colquhoun as a relative."

"My dear Master, you won't go very far to put matters straight if you continue in that mood."

"Am I anxious to go far to put matters straight?"

"You ought to be—for the sake of Miss Winterbourne," said his sister, stiffly.

"No," he answered; "it is they who ought to be—for the sake of Lynn."

Well, she saw there was not much to be done with him just then; and, indeed, there was something in what he had told her that wanted thinking over. But in the mean time she was greatly relieved to find that he had not (as she had suspected) resumed any kind of relations with Shena Van, and she was anxious above all things to get him away from Inverness.

"When are you going back to Lynn?" she asked.

"I don't know," he answered, carelessly.

"Now do be sensible, Archie, and go down with me in this afternoon's steamer. All this trouble will be removed in good time, and you need not make the operation unnecessarily difficult. I am going down to Fort Augustus by the three-o'clock boat; you can come with me as far as Foyers."

"Oh, I don't mind," he said. "I have had a little peace and quiet; I can afford to go back to the menagerie. Only there won't be anybody to meet me at Foyers."

"You can get a dog-cart from Mrs. Elder," his sister said. "And if you were very nice you would take me back to your hotel now and give me some lunch, for I am frightfully hungry. Do you know at what hour I had to get up in order to catch the boat at Fort Augustus?"

"I don't see why you did not."

"No, perhaps not. But when you are as old as I am you will see with different eyes. You will see what chances you had at this moment, that you seem willing to let slip through your fingers. And why?—Because you have not enough patience to withstand a little opposition. But you knew perfectly well when you asked Yolande Winterbourne to marry you, on board the dahabeeyah, that papa might very probably have objections, and you took the risk; and now when you find there are objections and opposition I don't think it is quite fair for you to throw the whole thing up, and leave the girl deserted and every one disappointed. And it all depends on yourself. You have only to be patient and conciliatory; when they see that you are not to be affected by their opposition they will give in, in time. And as soon as the people go away from Inverstroy I will come over and help you."

He said nothing. So they went back and had lunch at the hotel; and in due time, Mrs. Graham's maid accompanying, they drove along to the canal, and got on board the little steamer. They had a beautiful sail down Loch Ness on this still, golden afternoon. But perhaps the picturesqueness of the scenery was a trifle familiar to them; in fact, they regarded the noble loch mostly as an excellent highway for the easy transference of casks and hampers from Inverness, and their chief impression of the famous falls of Foyers was as to the height of the hill that their horses had to climb in going and coming between Foyers and Lynn.

As they were slowly steaming in to Foyers pier, pretty Mrs. Graham said:

"I wonder if that can be Yolande herself in that dog-cart? Yes, it is; that is her white Rubens hat. Lucky for you, Master; if she gives you a lift, it will save you hiring."

"I don't think," said he, with a faint touch of scorn, "that the mutual excess of courtesy which has been interchanged between Lynn Towers and Allt-nam-ba would warrant me in accepting such a favor. But the cat bows when she and Yolande pass. Oh yes, she does as much as that."

"And she will do a little more in time if only you are reasonable," said his sister, who still hoped that all would be well.

Young Leslie had merely a hand-bag with him. When he left the steamer he walked along the pier by himself until he reached the road, and there he found Yolande seated in the dog-cart. He went up and shook hands with her; and she seemed very pleased to see him.

"You are going to Lynn? Shall I drive you out?"

"No, thank you," said he, somewhat stiffly. "I will not trouble you. I can get a trap at the hotel."

She looked surprised, and then, perhaps, a trifle reserved.

"Oh, very well," said she, with calm politeness. "The hotel carriages have more room than this little one. Good-by."

Then it suddenly occurred to him that he had no quarrel with her. She might be the indirect cause of all this trouble and confusion that had befallen him, but she was certainly not the direct cause. She was in absolute ignorance of it, in fact. And so he lingered for a second, and then he said, looking up,

"You have no one coming by the steamer?"

"Oh no," she said; but she did not renew the invitation; indeed, there was just a touch of coldness in her manner.

"If I thought I should not overload the dog-cart," said he, rather shamefacedly, "I would beg of you to give me a seat. I understand the stag's head has come down by this steamer. I saw it at Macleay's this morning."

"It is that I have come in for—that only," she said. "There is plenty of room, if you wish."

So without more ado he put his hand-bag into the dog-cart, behind, and there also was deposited the stag's head that Sandy was now bringing along from the steamer. Then when the lad had gone to the horse's head, Yolande got down, for she always walked this steep hill, whether going or coming, and of course no men-folk could remain in the vehicle when she was on foot. So she and the Master now set out together.

"I hope they have been having good sport at Allt-nam-ba," he said.

"Oh yes."

It was clear that his unaccountable refusal of her invitation had surprised her, and her manner was distinctly reserved. Seeing that, he took the more pains to please her.

"Macleay has done the stag's head very well," said he, "and I have no doubt Mr. Shortlands will be proud of it. Pity it isn't a royal; but still it is a good head. It is curious how people's ideas change as they go on preserving stags' heads. At first it is everything they shoot, no matter what, and every head must be stuffed. Then they begin to find that expensive, and they take to boiling the heads, keeping only the skull and the horns. Then they begin to improve their collection by weeding out the second and third rate heads, which they give to their friends. Bnd then, in the end, they are quite disappointed with anything short of a royal. I went in to Macleay's a day or two ago and asked him to push on with that head. I thought Mr. Shortlands would like to see how it looked hung up in the lodge, and I thought you might like to see it too."

"It was very kind of you," she said.

"Has the great hare drive come off?" he asked—and surely he was trying to be as pleasant as he could be. "Oh, I think you said it was to be to-morrow. I should like to have gone with them; but, to tell you the truth, Yolande, I am a little bit ashamed. Your father has been too kind to me; that is the fact. Of course if we had the forest in our own hands it would not matter so much, for your father then might have a return invitation to go for a day or two's deer-stalking. But with everything let, you see, I am helpless; and your father's kindness to me has been almost embarrassing. Then there is another thing. My father and aunt are odd people. They live too much in seclusion; they have got out of the way of entertaining friends, because, with the forest and the shooting always let, they could scarcely ask any one to come and live in such a remote place. It is a pity. Look at the other families in Inverness-shire; look at Lord Lovat, look at Lord Seafield, look at The Mackintosh, and these; they go out into the world; they don't box themselves up in one place. But then we are poor folk; that is one reason, perhaps; and my father has just one mania in his life—to improve the condition of Lynn; and so he has not gone about, perhaps, as others might have done."

Now it sounded well in her ears that this young man should be inclined to make excuses for his father, even when, as she suspected, the domestic relations at the Towers were somewhat strained, and she instantly adopted a more friendly tone toward him.

"Ah," said she 'what a misfortune yesterday! The red shepherd came running in to say that there were some deer up the glen of the Allt Crom; and of course every one hurried away—my papa and Mr. Shortlands to two of the passes. What a misfortune! there being no one with the beaters. They came upon them—yes, a stag and four hinds—quite calmly standing and nibbling, and away—away they went up the hill not going near either of the guns. Was it not sad?"

"Not for the deer."

"And my papa not to have a stag's head to take back as well as Mr. Shortlands?" she said in great disappointment.

"Oh, but if you like he shall have a finer head to take back than any he would be likely to get in half a dozen years of those odd chances. I will give him one I shot—with three horns. I have always had a clear understanding about that: anything I shoot is mine—it doesn't belong to the furniture of Lynn Towers. And I will give that head to your father, if you like; it is a very remarkable one, I can assure you."

"That is kind of you," she said. They were on more friendly terms now; she had forgiven him.

When they got to the summit of the hill they got into the dog-cart, and descended the other side, and drove away through the wooded and rocky country. She seemed pleased to be on better terms with him, and he, on his part, was particularly good-natured and friendly. But when they drew near to Gress she grew a little more thoughtful. She could not quite discard those hints she had received. Then her father's anxious trouble—was that merely caused by the disagreement that had broken out between the Master and his relatives? If that were all, matters would mend, surely. She, at all events was willing to let time work his healing wonders; she was in no hurry, and certainly her pride was not deeply wounded. She rather liked the Master's excuses for those old people who lived so much out of the world. And she was distinctly glad that now there was no suspicion of any coldness between herself and him.

There was no one visible at Gress, and they drove on without stopping. When they arrived at the bridge the Master got down to open the swinging iron gate, telling Sandy to keep his seat, and it was not worth his while to get up again.

"Now," said Yolande, brightly, "I hope you will change your mind and come along to-morrow morning to Allt-nam-ba and go with the gentlemen, after all. It is to be a great affair."

"I will see if I can manage it," said he, evasively, and then they bade each other good-by, and she drove on.

But although they had seen no one at Gress, Jack Melville had seen them. He was far up the hill-side, seated on some bracken among the rocks, and his elbows were on his knees, and his head resting on his hands. He had gone away up there to be perfectly alone—to think over all that he was to say to Yolande on the next day. It was a terrible task, and he knew it.

He saw them drive by, and his heart had a great pity for this girl.

"The evening is coming over the sky now," he was thinking, as he looked around, "and she has left behind her the last of the light-hearted days of her life."

(To be continued.)

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General Business.

New Orleans, August 1, 1883.

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Amount of prizes paid by The Louisiana State Lottery Company from January 1, 1879, to present date:

Paid to Southern Express Co., New Orleans, T. M. Wescoat, Manager	$1,366,300
Paid to Louisiana National Bank, Jos. H. Oglesby, President	463,900
Paid to Louisiana State National Bank, S. H. Kennedy, President	125,100
Paid to New Orleans National Bank A. Baldwin, President	88,550
Paid to Union National Bank, S. Charlaron, Cashier	64,450
Paid to Citizens' Bank, E. L. Carriere President	57,000
Paid to Germania National Bank, Jules Cassard, President	30,000
Paid to Hibernia National Bank, Chas. Palfrey, Cashier	37,000
Paid to Canal Bank, Ed. Toby, Cashier	13,150
Paid to Mutual National Bank, Jos. Mitchell, Cashier	8,200
Total paid as above	$2,253,650
Paid in sums of under $1,000 at the various offices of the Company through-the United States	2,627,410
Total paid by all	$4,881,060

For the truth of the above facts we refer the public to the officers of the above-named corporations, and for our legality and standing to the Mayor and Officers of the city of New Orleans, to the State authorities of Louisiana, and also to the U. S. Officials of Louisiana. We claim to be legal, honest and exact in all our transactions, as much so as any business in the country. Our standing is conceded by all who will investigate, and our stock has for years been sold at our Board of Brokers, and owned by many of our best known and respected citizens.

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1	do	do	10,000
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5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30.000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000

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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 deeded 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.

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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.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made. A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D.I.C. is an absolute and irrestible cure for Drunkeness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y and Toronto, Ont.

E. H. THOMPSON'S

ART GALLERY,

(Opposite Canada House, Chatham.)

Old Pictures Enlarged

—AND—

Finished in Oil, Water Colors or India Ink.

PHOTOGRAPHS

—AND—

FEROTYPES

taken and satisfaction guaranteed.

Picture Framing and Mounting at short notice.

NATIONAL PILLS Sugar Coated. Purely Vegetable. Highly recommended for Billiousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any illness arising from the Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys. They are safe mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 3 pills is a dose. PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

CLOTHS

AT COST!

The Subscriber, desiring to make room for fall importations, has decided to sell off his present stock of cloths at cost. The goods embrace a variety of

TWEEDS AND HOMESPUNS,

—SUITABLE FOR—

Fine and Business Garments,

and will be sold in quantities to suit purchasers.

The sale AT COST will be continued during

The Month of August Only.

TERMS—CASH.

F. O. PETTERSON,
Merchant Tailor

WATER STREET, - - - - - - - CHATHAM.

Tonsorial Artist,

PHYSIOGNOMICAL HAIR DRESSER,

Facial Operator, Cranium Manipulator & Capilliary Abridger.

Shaves and Hair Cuts

WITH AMBIDEXTROUS FACILITY]

GEORGE STAPLES.

NEAR COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

Chatham, September 8th., 1880]

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.

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

C. H. FLEWWELLING, ENGRAVER ON WOOD, Designs & Engraves Illustrations of all kinds, KING ST. ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

I. & F. BURPEE & CO.

St. John, N.B.

Salesmen Wanted

To begin work at once on Fall Sales 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in the Dominion, head office Toronto, Ontario. We can start in addition to our already large force

100 Additional Canvassers,

and want men who can give full time to the business. STEADY EMPLOYMENT AND GOOD SALARIES to successful men.

It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing photo if possible) to

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
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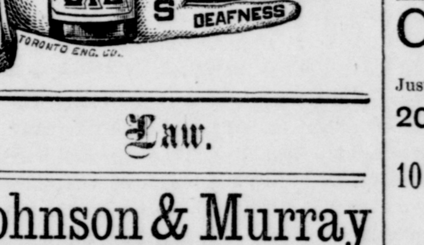
JAMES W. BEALL,
Manager,



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Johnson & Murray

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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 teasp'nful 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.

—o—

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

Birthday Cards.

Felt Hats, Fur Hats,

WOOL HATS.

NEW SPRING GOODS

NOW OPENING

—AT—

Commercial House.

W. B. HOWARD.

March 22nd, 1883.

Money to Lend.

ON good real estate security for one or more years.

RICHARD CARMAN,
Attorney,
Chatham.

Chatham, May 3rd 1883. tf.

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, N. B.,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Italian, Sutherland Falls and Rutland Marbles.

—MANUFACTURER OF—

Grave Stones and Monumental Memorials, 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 being inadequate, causing the travellers in some instance to remain three or four days awaiting their turn, has induced the subscriber to build two Sample Rooms, well lighted, aired and warm. Commercial men can depend on obtaining just what they require, being situated in the central part of the business community, namely, corner 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 furnished without additional expense. Rooms secured either by letter or telegram

HENRY G. MARR,
Main Street Moncton, N B.

Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction on Friday the 30th day of November next, in front of the Post Office, in Chatham, between the hours of 12 noon and 5 o'clock, p. m.

All the right, title and interest 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 heirs of the late Michael Power, deceased, and being the land and premises at present 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 Northumberland County.

Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, August 13, A. D., 1883.

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.