YOLANDE.

By WILLIAM BLACK,

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

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XXVII.

DANGER.

It might have appeared to any careful observer, who also knew the circumstances of the case, that what was now happening or about to happen away up in those remote solitudes was obvious enough; but certainly no suspicion of any such possibilities had so far entered the minds of the parties chiefly interested. Yolande regarded her future as already quite settled. That was over and done with. Her French training had taught her to acquiesce in any arrangement that seemed most suitable to those who hitherto had guided her destiny, and as she had never experienced any affection stronger than her love for her father, so she did not perceive the absence of any such passion. To English eyes her marriage might seem a *mariage de complaisance*, as Colonel Graham had styled it; in her eyes it seemed everything that was natural and proper and fitting, and she was quite content. It never occurred to her to analyze the singular satisfaction she always felt in the society of this new friend—the sense of safety, trust, guidance and reliance with which he inspired her. He claimed a sort of school-masterish authority over her, and she yielded; sometimes, it is true, reasserting her independence by the use of feminine wiles and coquetries which were as natural as the scamperings of a young rabbit or the rustlings of the leaves of a tree, but more ordinarily submitting to his dictation and government with a placid and amused sense of security; while as for him, had he dreamed that he was stealing away the affections of his friend's chosen bride he would have fled from the spot on the instant, with shame and ignominy haunting him. But how could such an idea present itself to him? He looked on her as one already set apart. She belonged to the Master of Lynn. As his friend's future wife he hoped she also would be his friend. He admired her bright spirits, her cheerfulness, and frankness; but it was this very frankness) added to his own blunt disregard of conventionalities) that was deceiving them both. Five minutes after she had asked him to call her Yolande she was talking to him of her future home and her married life, and she was as ready to take his advice in that direction as in the direction of drying plants and setting up a herbarium. And if sometimes she reversed their relations, and took to lecturing him on his unwise ways at Gress—his carelessness about his meals, and so forth—why, then he humored her, and considered her remonstrances as only an exhibition of friendly interest, perhaps with a trifle of gratitude added, for he knew very well that he had spent a good deal of time in trying to be of service to her.

Then, at this particular moment, everything seemed to conspire toward that end which neither of them foresaw. Yolande found the domestic arrangements at Allt-nam-ba flow very easily and smoothly, so that practically she had the bulk of the day at her own disposal, and Gress was a convenient halting-place when she went for a drive, even when she had no particular message or object in view. But very frequently she had a distinct object in view, which led to her sending on the dog-cart to Foyers and awaiting its return. On the very morning, for example, after Jack Melville had dined with them, she got the following letter, which had been brought out from Whitebridge late the night before. The letter was from Mrs. Bell, and the handwriting was singularly clear and precise for a woman now over sixty, who had for the most part educated herself.

"Gress, *Wednesday.*

"My Dear Young Lady,—Excuse my forwardness in sending you a letter; but I thought you would like to hear the good news. The lawyers write to me from Edinburgh that young Mr. Fraser is now come of age, and that the trustees are now willing to sell the Monaglen estate, if they can get enough for it. This is what I have looked forward to for many's the day; but we must not be too eager like: the lawyers are such keen bodies, and I have not saved up my scraps to feed their pigs. I think I would like to go to Edinburgh myself, if it was not that the lasses would let everything go to rack and ruin, and would have no sense to study Mr. Melville's ways; the like of them for glaiket hussies is not in the land. But I would greatly wish to see you, dear young lady, if you will honor me so far, before I go to Edinburgh, for I cannot speak to Mr. Melville about it, and I do not wish to go among the lawyers with only my own head to guide me. I am, your humble servant,

Christina Bell."

Yolande laughed when she got this letter, partly with pure joy over the great good fortune which was likely to befall her friend, and partly at the humor of the notion that she should be consulted about the conveyancing of an estate. However, she lost no time in making her preparations for driving down to Gress, and indeed the dog-cart had already been ordered, to take some game into Foyers, and also the stag's head destined for Mr. Macleay. Yolande saw that everything was right, got a brace of grouse and a hare for Mrs. Bell, and then set out to drive away down the strath, on this changing, gloomy and windy day that had streaked the troubled surface of the loch with long white lines of foam.

She found Mrs. Bell much excited, but still scarcely daring to talk above a whisper, while from time to time she glanced at the laboratory, as if he feared Mr. Melville would come out to surprise them in the discussion of this dark secret.

"He is not in the school-house, then?" Yolande said.

"Not the now. Ye see, the young lad Dalrymple that he got from Glasgow College is doing very well now, and Mr. Melville is getting to be more and more his own maister. He canna aye be looking after they bairns; and if we could get Monaglen for him, who would expect him to bother his head aboot a school? He's done enough for the folk about here; he'll have to do something for himself now—ah, Miss Winterbourne, that will be a proof day for me when I hand him over the papers."

She spoke as if it were a conspiracy between these two.

"But it will be a sair, sair job to get him to take the place," she continued, reflectively, "for the man has little common-sense; but he has pride enough to move mountains."

"Not common-sense?" said Yolande, with her eyes showing her wonder. "What has he, then? I think it is always common-sense with him. When you are talking with him, and not very sure what to do, whatever he says is always clear, straight, and right; you have no difficulty; he sees just the right way before you. But how am I to help you, Mrs. Bell?"

"Well, I dinna ken, exactly; but the idea of an auld woman like me going away to Edinburgh among a' they lawyers is just dreadfu'. It's like Daniel being put into the den of lions."

"Well, you know, Mrs. Bell," Yolande said, cheerfully, "no harm was done to him. The lions did not touch a hair of his head."

"Ay, I ken that," said Mrs. Bell, grimly; "but they dinna work miracles nowadays."

"Surely you must have your own lawyers?" the girl asked.

"I have that."

"You can trust them, then; with them you are safe enough, surely?"

"Well, this is the way o't" said Mrs. Bell, with decision. "It is not in the nature o' things for a human being to trust a lawyer—it's no possible. But the needcessity o' the case drives ye into their hands, and ye can only trust in Providence that they will make the other side suffer, and no' you. They're bound to make their money out o' somebody. I'm no saying, ye ken, but that the lawyers that have been doing business for ye for a nummer o' years might no be a bit fairer; for it's their interest to carry ye on, and be freens wi' ye; but dear me, when I think of going away to Edinburgh, a' by mysel', among that pack o' wolves, it's enough to keep one frae sleeping at nights."

"But every one says you are so shrewd Mrs Bell!"

"Do they?" she responded, with a pleased laugh. "Just because I kenn'd what they men were after? It needed no much judgment to make that out. Maybe if I had been a young lass they could ha' persuaded me; but when I was a young lass, wi' scarcely a bawbee in my stocking, there was never a word o't; and when they did begin to come about when I was an auld woman, I kenned fine it was my bank-book they were after. It didna take much judgment to make that out—the idiwuts! Ay, and my lord, too—set him up wi' his eight months in London by himsel', and me finding him the money to put saut in his kail. Well, here am I blethern' about a lot o' havers like that, as if I was a young lass at the herdin', when I wanted to tell ye, my dear young leddy, just how everything was. Ye see, what I was left was, first of a', the whole of the place in Leicestershire, and a beautifu' country-side it is; and a braw big house too, though it was not likely I was going to live there, in a state not becoming to one like me, and me wanting to be among my own people besides. Then there was some money in Consols, which is as safe as the Bank, as the saying is; and some shares in a mine in Cornwall. The shares I was advised to sell, and I did that, for I am not one that cares for risk; but when I began to get possession of my yearly money, and when I found that what I could save was mounting up and mounting up in jist an extraordinary way, I put some o' that into French stock, as I thought I might take a bit liberty wi' what was my own making in a measure. And now, though it's no for me to boast, it's a braw sum—a braw sum; and atweel I'm thinking that a fine rich English estate, even by itsel', should be able to buy up a wheen bare hill-sides in Inverness-shire, even if we have to take the sheep at a valuation—ay, and leave a pretty penny besides. I declare when I think o' what might ha' happened, I feel I should go down on my knees and thank the Almighty for putting enough sense in my head to see what they men were after; or by this time there might not be stick or stone to show for it—a' squandered away in horse-racing or the like—and Mr. Melville, the son of my auld master, the best master that ever lived, going about from one great man's house to another teaching the young gentlemen, and him as fit as any o' them to have house and ha' of his ain—"

She stopped suddenly, for both of them now saw through the parlor window Jack Melville himself come out of his laboratory, carelessly whistling. Doubtless he did not know that Yolande was in the house, else he would have walked thither; and probably he had only come out to get a breath of fresh air, for he went to a rocking-chair close by the garden, and threw himself into it, lying back with his hands behind his head. Indeed, he looked the very incarnation of indolence, this big-boned, massive-shouldered young man, who lay there idly scanning the skies.

"I am going out to scold him for laziness," said Yolande.

"Please no, my dear young leddy," Mrs. Bell said, laying her hand gently on the girl's arm. "It is now he is working."

"Working! Does it look like it? Besides, I am not so afraid of him as you are, Mrs. Bell. Oh yes, let me go."

So she went out and through the little lobby into the garden, coming upon him, indeed, quite unawares.

"Mrs. Bell says I must not speak to you," she said. "She says you are working, and must not be disturbed. Is it so? And what is the work? Is it travelling at 68,000 miles an hour?"

"Something like that," said he; and he forgot to rise, while she remained standing. Then he glanced round the threatening sky again. "You were brave to venture out on a morning like this."

"Why? What is there?"

"Looks like the beginning of a storm," said he. "Here we are fairly sheltered, but there are some squalls of wind going across. I hope you won't all be blown down the strath into the loch to-night."

Ah, but I do not believe any longer in weather prophecies," she said, tauntingly. "No. I do not think any one has any knowledge of it—at Allt-nam-ba, at all events. It is never five minutes the same. One moment you are in the clouds, the next in sunlight. Duncan looks up the hill in the morning, and is very serious; before they have got to the little bridge there is blue sky. It is all chance. Do you think science can tell you anything? You, now, when you brought that instrument"—and here she regarded a solar machine, the mirrors and brass mountings of which were shining clear even on this dull day—"did you expect to get enough sunlight at Gress for you to distill water?"

A twinkle in the clear gray eyes showed him that she had caught him.

"There are mysteries in science that can not be explained to babes;" said he (and she thought it rather cool that he remained sitting, or rather lounging, instead of going and fetching a chair for her.) "Everything isn't as easy as snipping out the name of a genus and pasting it at the foot of a double sheet of white paper."

"That is good of you to remind me," she said, without in the least being crushed. "One thing I came for today was the *Linnæa borealis.*"

Then he instantly jumped to his feet.

"Certainly," said he; "come along into the house. You may as well take back the boards, and drying-paper, and so forth, with you; and I will show you how to use them now. There may be a few other things you should have out of my herbarium, just to start you, as it were—not rare plants, but plants you are not likely to get up at Allt-nam-ba. Are you superstitious? I will give you a four-leaved clover, if you like."

"Did you find it?"

"Yes; in a marshy place in Glencoe."

"But it is the finder to whom it brings luck, as I have read," Yolande said.

"Oh, is it so?" he answered, carelessly. "I am not learned in such things. If you like, you can have it; and in the mean time we will start you with your *Linnæa* and a few other things. I don't suppose the hand-press has arrived yet; but mind, you must not refuse it."

"Oh no," said she, gravely repeating the lesson of yesterday. "When one wishes to be civil and kind to you, you have no right to snub him."

The repetition of the phrase seemed to remind him; he suddenly stopped short, regarding her with an odd, half-amused look in his eyes.

"Can you keep a secret?"

"I hope so."

"Well, now," he said, rather under his voice, "I am going to tell you a secret, which on no account must you tell to Mrs. Bell. I have just heard on very good authority that Monaglen is about to come into the market, after all."

"Oh, indeed!" said she with perfectly innocent eyes. "Can it be possible?"

"Don't mention the thing to Mrs. Bell, for you know her wild schemes and visions, and it would only make her unhappy."

"Why then?"

"Because what she means to do (if she really means to do it) is not practicable," he said plainly. "Of course, if she buys Monaglen for herself, good and well. She is welcome to sit in the hall of my fathers. I daresay she will do more good in the neighborhood than they ever thought of doing, for she is an excellent kind of creature. And it is just possible that, seeing me about the place, she may have thought of some romantic project; but when once I am clear away from Gress, it will quite natuaally and easily fade from her mind."

"But you are not going away!" she said; and that sudden shrinking of the heart ought to have warned her; but indeed she had not had a wide experience in such matters.

"Oh yes," said he good-naturedly. "How could this make-shift last? Of course I must be off—but not this minute, or to-morrow. I have started a lot of things in this neighborhood—with Mrs. Bell's money, mind—and I want to see them going smoothly; then I'm off."

She did not speak. Her eyes were distant; she was scarcely conscious that her heart was so disappointed and heavy. But she was vaguely aware that the life she had been looking forward to in these far solitudes did not seem half so full and rich now. There was some loneliness about it—a vacancy that the mind discerned, but did not know how to fill up. Was it the gloom of the day? She thought of Allt-nam-ba in the winter; it had no longer any charm for her. There was no mischief in her brain now, no pretended innocence in her eyes. Something had befallen—she scarcely knew what. And when she followed him into the house, to get the *Linnœa Borealis*, that little pathetic droop of the mouth was marked.

That same afternoon as she was driving home, and just above the little hill that goes down to the bridge adjacent to Lynn Towers, she met the Master, who was coming along on horseback. The drive had been a sombre one somehow, for the skies were gloomy and threatening. But when she saw him she brightened up, and give him a very pleasant greeting.

"You are quite a stranger," said she, as they both stopped.

"We have had a good many things to attend to at the Towers," he said—as she thought—rather distantly.

"I hear them talking of having a hare drive some day soon—away at a great distance, at the highest parts. You will come and help them, I suppose?"

"I think I must go in to Inverness, and I may have to be there for some days."

"You will come and see us before you go, then?" she inquired, but rather puzzled by the strangeness, almost stiffness of his manner.

"I hope so," said he. "I am glad to see you looking so well. I hear they have been having good sport at Allt-nam-ba. Well, I must not detain you. Good-by."

"Good-by," and she drove on, wondering. He had not even asked how her father was. But perhaps these business affairs were weighing on his mind.

(To be continued.)

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If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters are a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney Disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

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If you have a rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood and sweetest breath, health, and comfort.

In short they cure all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health, by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle. Will you let them suffer?

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will never fail you when taken to cure Dysentery, Colic, Sick Stomach or any form of Summer Complaint. Relief is almost instantaneous; a few doses cure when other remedies fail. For sale by J. D. B. F. Mackenzie, Chatham, N. B.

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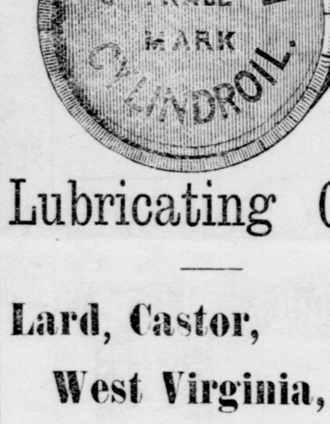

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Hamilton, Mo., June 14th, 1881.

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 is 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.

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

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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.

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Metallic and Patent Coffins,

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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:—

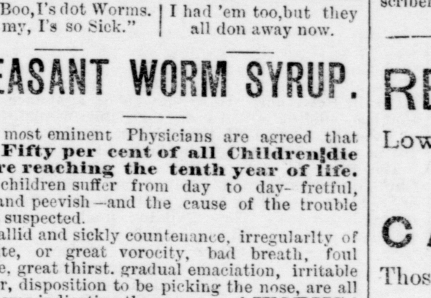
All that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Newcastle aforesaid, and described and bounded as follows:—Commencing at the North-East corner of the piece of land deeded to Mary McCullum by Henry McCullum, which is fifty-two chains back from William Mason's dwelling House 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.

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

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

E. P. WILLISTON,
Solictor to Executor.



"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 vorocity, 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.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use **Hop Bitters.** If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use **Hop B.**

If you are young and discretion or dissipated, married or single, old or poor health or languish ness, rely on **Hop Bitters.** suffering from any indiscretion; if you are married young, suffering from poor health or on a bed of sickness, rely on **Hop Bitters.**

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take **Hop Bitters.** Thousands die annually from some form of **Kidney** disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of **Hop Bitters**

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use **Hop Bitters**

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular. HOP BITTERS M'FG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & 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 2 pills is a dose.

PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

Pork and Beans.

200 SACKS WHITE BEANS

—FOR SALE BY—

C. M. BOSTWICK & CO.,
St. John.

P. S.—Raisins! Raisins!

LARD! LARD!

Landing:

200 TUBS LARD,

PRICE LOW.

CHEESE! CHEESE!

C. M. BOSTWICK & CO.,
St. John

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.

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.
2,566 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,

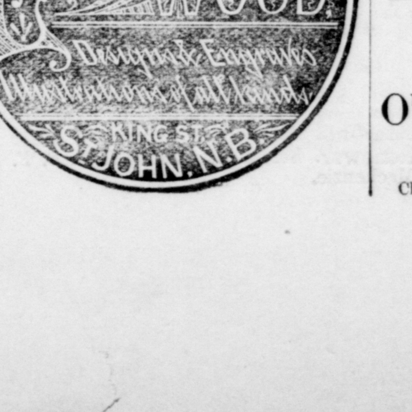
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor,

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.

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. **MAKE HENS LAY**

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 "Hiberian" 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

Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction on FRIDAY, the 10th day of AUGUST, next, in front of the Post Office in Chatham, between the hours of 12, noon and 5 o'clock, p. m.

All the right, title and interest of Harrison T. Graham in and to all that piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Hardwick in the County of Northumberland and bounded as follows, to wit: Commencing at a cedar stake placed on the southern side of the Bay du Vin River at the northern angle of the lot No. one, granted to Angus McDonald, thence running by the magnetic needle, south twenty degrees, east one hundred and forty-seven chains of four poles each to the pear line of those lots fronting on the said River; thence along the rear line, north fifty-five degrees, east fifteen chains and forty links; thence north twenty degrees, west one hundred and thirty-four chains, crossing the two mile brook to a stake placed on the said side of the said river and thence along the river southerly to the place of beginning, containing 200 acres more or less, being the lands and premises conveyed to the said Harrison T. Graham by John Brown, by deed dated the fourth day of April. A. D. 1877.

Also the right title and interest of the said Harrison T. Graham, in and to all that part or portion of the lot or piece of land lying and being within the County of Northumberland situate at Escuminac in the said Parish of Hardwick. The said lot being bounded and described as follows:—On the north by land granted to John Williston, Esq., on the south by lands granted to one Welsh, on the east by the Gulf shore, and west by ungranted lands. the whole lot containing 100 acres, more or less; and lately occupied by the said Harrison T. Graham as a Lobster Fishery.

The same having been seized under and by virtue of several executions issued out of the Northumberland County Court against the said Harrison T. Graham

JOHN SHIRREFF,
Sheriff of Northumberland County

Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, 24th April, 1883.

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.