

A CASE OF NECESSITY.

BY MARY E. BRADLEY. (Continued.) 'If he dies, I don't care what becomes of me,' I sobbed, hysterically. And I lifted up my voice and wept, as the daughters of Israel might have wept for the desolation of Jerusalem. Poor little Jimmy rushed in at the sound of my grief, and set up a howl of his own, thinking that all was over. And even the doctor, when he could not quiet us, began to cry himself! So there was a loud tumult, that had a strange effect, around the sick-bed.

The doctor has his theory about what happened, and made a number of experiments, more or less satisfactory to himself, afterwards; to prove the effect of sound waves, in a certain state of agitation, upon certain cases of stupefaction. My husband has his theory, which is of strictly individual application; but it does not really signify now which of the two is correct. The important fact is simply this, that in the midst of my lamentation a voice reached my ear—a faint, feeble, appealing voice; and it called my name, and tried to comfort me.

'Helen!' it cried (in sighing whispers that could hardly be heard, but I heard them) 'Helen, my darling, my own.' And the poor disfigured face turned towards me, blindly, the poor bandaged, helpless hands groped after me; and if sight was gone for the time (only for the time, thank God) there still remained sense of sound and touch, and the brain to comprehend, and the heart to feel; and they all reached out for me. The rest of that night's history is like a horrible dream that one wrestles with through all the dark hours, and wakes from into daylight that seems blissful as never daylight was before.

The sinking fever had rallied for a moment; but they sank again, and again, and again, till life seemed only to flicker like the flame of a spent lamp. But yet again that flame was fanned and fed, for I would not, could not let it die. I had not known before, through all the weeks that I had watched and nursed him, that I loved him better than my own life. But I knew it now; and more, I knew that he loved me. What matter when or where love began? Enough that it fought with death for its prey and came off conqueror.

When the long night of ceaseless struggle was over, and the blessed daylight shone again, I felt as if I had battled with the powers of darkness, and put them to rest effectually. Haggard, and wasted and disfigured—a pitiable wreck of humanity to look at was the man I loved. But I loved him none the less for that, and he was alive; and I felt in my inmost soul that he would live, and that life henceforth would be sweet to me as it never, never had been before.

There is always a wholesome bitter, however, in every sweet cup, and Mrs. Rand and Miss Priscilla took care that mine should not lack its corrective. Jimmy Doonan came up-stairs one day with a beaming countenance, and a basketful of letters and papers. The doctor had removed the embargo which had separated him from society for six weeks or more, and pronounced it proper for him to go to the post-office and collect Mr. Parkinson's long-accumulated mail-matter.

'There was for Miss Helen herself,' said Jimmy, as he presented his budget; 'only was, Miss Helen, but it has the foine rid seal on it for sure, an' I'm hopin' it brings ye the good news of twinty.'

'Thank ye, Jimmy. Very likely it does.' I had recognized Mrs. Rand's elaborate chirography and ostentatious seal, and I could guess what good news it was likely to contain. I smiled in careless contempt of it as I opened the envelope; but in spite of all previous preparation, my heart contracted with an involuntary pang as I read the enclosure.

'What is it, dear?' asked a kindly voice, not far away from me. And I looked up to meet loving eyes watching the change in my face with ready sympathy.

'He was sitting up to day, 'in full dress,' for the first time. A softly-wadded dressing-gown, the making of which had amused my leisure hours during his convalescence, wrapped his wasted figure; a smoking-cap covered the baldness of his shaven crown; the cruel soreness of face and hands had disappeared, and the abiding scars were not so bad as to spoil his looks for me. Nothing could spoil their true and genial character: the frank kindness of the mouth, the straightforward honesty of the eyes, could not be hurt by any marring influence; and what did I care for the rest, when those true eyes beamed love on me?

'I have a letter from Miss Prissy, he said, holding it out to me. 'And I suppose I can guess your correspondent. Shall we compare notes?'

I made the exchange silently, and the letters being read, we looked at each other silently for a moment or two. Mr. Parkinson was the first to speak.

'Are you ready to be put upon probation?' he asked.

'Are you ready to send this meddling and mercenary girl about her business?' I retorted.

'Let us reason together about it,' he said, reaching out for my hand, and enclosing it with an air of possession between both of his. 'Considering your reprehensible conduct, only to be excused on the score of youth and ignorance, your uncle makes you a general order: a year's drudgery as a nursery-governess, and the cheerful prospect of returning to Mrs. Rand eventually, if you commit no more such awful crimes. On the whole, more lenient than you expected, is it not?'

'Very much more, Mr. Parkinson. And Miss Prissy, too, is more lenient on the whole than might have been expected. She will come back to keep house for you (if you are sure that you are quite well, and everything has been properly fumigated) as soon as you have sent that officious, time-serving, self-conceited, improper girl out of the house. Nothing could be fairer than that, could it? I advise you to close with her offer.'

'I will, when you accept your uncle's,

my dear. Perhaps you would like to write to Mrs. Rand immediately? 'I will wait till you have answered Miss Prissy.'

'Then I am afraid those unhappy children will grow gray before they see their nursery governess,' he said, laughing, and tossing the two letters into a waste-paper basket. 'Helen, my dear, you have given me a promise; fulfill it to-morrow, and that will end all important meddling for either of us.'

'To-morrow!' I repeated, catching my breath at the suddenness of the proposition. 'Oh, no!'

But he said 'Oh, yes!' and why should I object or make needless delays, when we truly loved each other, and our lives were already so bound together? He was not a bridegroom to be proud of, he knew, and I would have to dispense with a lace veil and orange flowers, and a wedding procession for the town to stare at; but did I care very much for all that? He was quite sure I did not. He was certain quite sure I did not. He was certain to the core of his heart that I cared for him only, as he cared for me only, and why should we, who were one already in wish and purpose, to be kept apart by any trifling considerations? Perhaps I did not know, he went on to say, that to make me his had been the dearest wish of his heart for many months back? It might be a new thing with me, but it was old with him; and had been a hopeless desire for so long, for he never dreamed that he could win in my youth and beauty to love him—and so forth, and so forth, and so forth!

It was a new thing, and as sweet as new—why should I deny it!—to be so fondly entreated, so eagerly desired. Above all it was sweet to be told and to feel it true, that love had begun before gratitude. I drank in with greedy ears all the tender protestations, all the passionate avowals of a manly heart that had considered my happiness before its own; and I gave thanks, ah, how gratefully, that neither my blindness nor his selfishness, had availed to rob me of such a love.

After this, of course, I need not say that I yielded to his wish for the early marriage. While we were still discussing it, Dr. Ripley came in, and being taken into confidence, gave his hearty approval, and undertook all the preliminaries.

'I'll bring the dominie here to-morrow morning, and give the bride away myself,' he exclaimed, with boyish satisfaction. 'And it will be a wedding after my own heart, John. I couldn't pick out a better wife for you if I had all St. Ursula's virgins to choose from.'

'That you couldn't doctor,' was John's complacent answer. 'There isn't one of the ten thousand that could tempt me.'

'Ha, ha!' laughed the doctor. 'Well, well! Fancy Priscilla's amazement, and Mrs. Rand's disgust! What would you give, Helen, to be behind the curtain when I carry the news to them? I'll make it my business to carry it promptly, ha, ha, ha!'

We did not think much about them, John and I; or care at all, to tell the whole truth, what anybody else might think or say, when the hour for our strange, quiet, happy little wedding came.

The minister and the doctor, and the doctor's wife, and Jimmy Doonan, were all the company. But we did not want any more. The doctor gave me away, and Mrs. Ripley surprised us with a pretty little wedding breakfast, bright with flowers, and festive with a cake that she had made herself, and jolly and salad, and various other things that the doctor and the dominie and Jimmy, when his turn came, enjoyed exceedingly. I don't think John and I knew much about what we were eating. But it was all very pretty and pleasant, and John's delight in being down-stairs again, and sitting at his own table, "opposite my wife," as he proudly said, was sufficient for everything.

As for Jimmy, his satisfaction and proportionate self-importance were quite immense. His good opinion of me, his approval of the match, his delight in being rid of Miss Prissy, and his general conviction that he had been somehow or other the chief promoter of the whole happy combination, were funny enough to give John many a merry laugh as I related Jimmy's droll speeches.

'We'll never part with the little chap, Helen,' he said. 'With all his conceit he is warm-hearted and faithful.'

'Indeed he is, I don't know what I should have done without him some of those dreadful nights when you were almost dying, John. We'll keep Jimmy as a "friend for life."

The doctor had the satisfaction of encountering Mrs. Rand and Miss Parkinson together, very shortly after the wedding ceremony, and he gave us the benefit of their amiable comments.

Mrs. Rand was of opinion that the poor man could not help himself. What else could he do, she asked, sweetly compassionate, 'when the girl thrust herself at him so unmistakably! In the circumstances, it was a clear case of necessity, Miss Priscilla.'

'Humph!' returned Miss Prissy, grimly. 'Helen Earle was not such a fool as I took her for. She's got a husband worth forty thousand dollars, and she's ousted me out of a good home. She knew what she was about better than I did.'

'Curious what a girl will stoop to—some girls at least—to catch a rich husband! Thank heaven my Linda has too much self-respect for such things,' remarked my aunt, loftily.

Linda's self-respect, or some other quality, has kept her in single blessedness to the present day. But John and I, looking back through a score and more of happy wedded years, have never regretted—no, we have never for a day or an hour ceased to be thankful for—the case of necessity that made us all in all to one another.

sure relief by using that pleasant and efficient remedy *McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup*. Sold by all dealers. Price 25 cents. Turkey threatens to invade Thessaly.

*Baird's Balsam of Horehound* is composed of chosen Herbs and Gums, noted for their Healing and Tonic Properties, while at the same time the Balsam produces easy expectoration, and gives rest and comfort in all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

'What's in a name, &c.' 'Care-All' Liniment, (the name given it by one of its patrons when first introduced) is now for sale by all respectable dealers throughout the Province. The trial of a bottle of Baird's Care-All Liniment will convince you of its value.

An Ottawa editor was assaulted by ex-Mayor Leduc for saying he was his own worst enemy.

Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., of Boston, Mass., proprietors of *Johnson's Asthmatic Liniment* will send free to all who will write for it reliable information how to prevent diphtheria, the most to be dreaded of all dreadful diseases. Write your name, post-office address, county and State plainly.

An English Veterinary Surgeon, now in this country, says that *Stearns' Cure*, a very *Condition Powder*, are superior to any he knows of in England, as they are absolutely pure. He denounces the large package fraud and warns people not to buy them.

There is no truth in the rumor that Mr. Blake was to speak in Montreal before the opening of the Dominion Parliament.

*Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites*. For Bronchial Affections and Lung Troubles.

Dr. A. R. POORE, Cedar Rapids, Mich. says: 'I have used your Emulsion for several years, in my practice and have always found it thoroughly reliable, pleasant to take, and most valuable for throat and lung troubles.'

Five thousand five hundred dollars was raised at a meeting in Philadelphia on Wednesday, 27th inst. in behalf of the Parnell Parliamentary fund.

[Continued.] CHAPTER II. wonderful and mysterious curative powers is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

'Almost dead or nearly dying' For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured. Women gone near crazy. From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pains of Rheumatism, Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from serofula.

Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact all diseases frail Nature is heir to. Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

The Fortune of No. 19 St. Charles Street. Yesterday, at noon, a reporter for the *Picayune* met in the reception room of the Louisiana State Lottery Company's office of Mr. Leon Marthe, the well known proprietor of No. 19 St. Charles street. He had called to transmit a little business, and taking up his pocket-book he displayed a lottery ticket, which was stamped 6,255, one-tenth of the First Capital Prize in Dec. 15th Drawing—one-tenth of \$150,000, or \$15,000 for one dollar.—*N. O. Picayune, Dec. 15.*

A \$200 Biblical Reward. The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for February, among which is the following: We will give \$200 to the person telling us which is the longest verse in the Old Testament Scriptures (not the revised edition), by Feb. 10th, 1886. Should two or more correct answers be received, the REWARD will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner Feb. 15th, 1886. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver or postal notes (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the *Monthly* for March, in which the name and address of the winner will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address: RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Penna.

NOTICE OF SALE. To George Arnold, formerly of the Parish of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, at present of the United States of America, Cabinet Maker, and Anne Maria Arnold, his wife, and to all other persons whom it doth, shall, or may concern—NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of a power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, made the second day of May, 1877, between the said George Arnold and Anne Maria Arnold, of the Parish of Chatham, aforesaid, and the other parties thereto, the Indenture of Mortgage, dated the 28th day of May, A. D. 1877, in Volume 58 of the Records of the said County of Northumberland, pages 61, 65, 66, and 67, and numbered 47 in said volume. There will be for the purpose of satisfying the mortgage aforesaid, the Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction, in front of the Post Office in Chatham, aforesaid, on MONDAY, the THIRTIETH DAY of MAY next, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, the several lots and parcels therein described, and bounded as follows:—Commencing on the easterly side of King street at the point where the same crosses Duke street; thence southerly and along that line at right angles to Duke street, one hundred and three feet to the westerly line of the lot and three feet to the right angle to the easterly side of King street; thence southerly, along the easterly side of King street, one hundred and three feet to the point of beginning; together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, and the rights, members, privyileges, hereditaments, appurtenances to the said land and premises belonging or in any manner appertaining to the same, together with the title, dower and thirds, property claim and duty of whomever, hereunto, in and by equity of the said George Arnold and Anne Maria Arnold, of, in, by, out of, or upon the said lands and premises, or any part thereof. Dated this 20th day of January, A. D. 1886. JOHN HAVHAM, Mortgagee.

ROBERT MURRAY, Undertaker for Mortgages.

JOHN McDONALD, UNDERTAKER. CASKETS & COFFINS of all kinds and prices kept in Stock. Metallic and Patent Coffins, furnished when required. Badges for Pall Bearers, Clergymen and Physicians, Furnished. Burial Robes also Supplied. Prompt attention given to all Orders day or night.

GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS. The Ontario Legislature has opened. Baird's French Ointment will cure the Itch in a few days, cure Salt Rheum, Chapped Hands, Scald Head, Obsolete Sores and Wounds. Sold by dealers. Children troubled with Worms will find

SEED ANNUAL FOR 1886. D. M. FERRY & CO., Windsor, Ontario.

JOHN McDONALD, UNDERTAKER. CASKETS & COFFINS of all kinds and prices kept in Stock. Metallic and Patent Coffins, furnished when required. Badges for Pall Bearers, Clergymen and Physicians, Furnished. Burial Robes also Supplied. Prompt attention given to all Orders day or night.

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General Business.

Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Friday the 2nd day of April next, in front of the Registry Office in the County of Northumberland, at noon and 6 o'clock, p. m. All the right, title, interest, property, possession, claim and demand of Frank Rank and Oliver Rank, in and to all and singular those certain lands, tenements and hereditaments, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Regville in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, as follows:—viz. All and singular that certain lot or parcel of land and premises lying and being in the Parish of Regville, in the County of Northumberland and Province aforesaid, and described as follows:—Beginning at a stake standing on the side of a reserved right of way running in a northern direction fifty-two chains to a stake standing on the rear line in the middle of the lot number sixty-three, thence north eighty-eight degrees east and twenty-five links, thence south one degree east fifty-eight chains to the place of beginning, containing 40 acres more or less, and distinguished as half of lot number sixty-three in Pleasant Ridge settlement.

Also, all and singular that certain lot or parcel of land and premises lying and being in the Parish of Regville, in the County of Northumberland and Province aforesaid, and described as follows:—Beginning at a stake standing on the eastern side of the road at the corner of Lot No. eighty-eight granted Rank, thence north forty-five degrees east and twenty-five links, thence north eighty-eight degrees east and twenty-five links, thence south one degree east fifty-eight chains to the place of beginning, containing 40 acres more or less, and distinguished as half of lot number sixty-three in Pleasant Ridge settlement.

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JOHN SHIBREFF, Sheriff of Northumberland, 14th Decemr. 1885. A. D.

300 CASES CANNED GOODS. Sugar Corn, Tomatoes, Green Beans, Baked Beans, Fine Apples, Peaches, Strawberries, Winter Squash, Oysters, Corn Beef.

DeFOREST, HARRISON & Co., 7 and 8 North Wharf, Chatham, N. B.

STAPLE GOODS. 1 Car Granulated Sugar, 1 Bright Refined Oil, 100 lbs. Meal, 250 Barrels Flour, 200 " Diadem Flour, 200 " Star do., 100 " Simon pure do.

For sale by DeFOREST, HARRISON & Co., 7 and 8 North Wharf, Chatham, N. B.

HORSE FOR SALE. A large 12 year old mare, very suitable for a thrashing mill, will be sold cheap. Apply at RATION FARM, Chatham, October 31, 1885.

Fall and Winter Goods. Our Stock of Fall and Winter goods is now complete which will be sold at prices to suit the times. FURS, Fur Cloaks, Fur Caps, Fur Mitts, Fur Gaiters, Fur Boots, Fur Socks, Fur Handkerchiefs, Fur Stoles, Fur Scarves, Fur Mittens, Fur Gloves, Fur Suspenders, Fur Ties, Fur Collars, Fur Cuffs, Fur Buttons, Fur Trimmings, Fur Linings, Fur Laces, Fur Straps, Fur Buckles, Fur Belts, Fur Cases, Fur Purses, Fur Wallets, Fur Bags, Fur Pouches, Fur Cases, Fur Boxes, Fur Trunks, Fur Suitcases, Fur Valises, Fur Portmanteaus, Fur Trunks, Fur Suitcases, Fur Valises, Fur Portmanteaus.

LOGGIE & CO., Opposite Golden Ball.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP. The partnership heretofore existing between Jas. Johnston and John Pirie, Chatham, N. B., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All parties having any just claims against the firm heretofore known as Johnston & Pirie, are requested to present their accounts, and all persons indebted to them are requested to have their accounts settled at once. Books will be kept and accounts collected by Jas. Johnston, JOHN PIRIE, Chatham, N. B., Oct. 31, 1885.

The subscriber, who will continue the above business at the old stand, thanks the late firm's numerous customers for their patronage in the past, and respectfully solicits a continuation thereof. JAMES JOHNSTON.

1886. Please accept my hearty thanks for your kind support during the year of 1885, wishing you a continuation of success and prosperity in all your happy and prosperous New Year.

YOURS ACQ. B. FAIREY, Newcastle.

SHINGLE WOOD. Wanted at the Factory, Chatham, 300 Cords SHINGLE WOOD for which Cash will be paid. GEORGE CASSADY.

LANDING. 500 Bbls. Corn Meal, New England, A. 100 Bbls. Granulated Sugar, 100 Bbls. Refined Oil.

DeFOREST HARRISON & Co., 7 and 8 North Wharf, Chatham, N. B.

LONDON HOUSE. The Subscriber will sell the balance of his FANCY GOODS, at greatly reduced prices during the holiday season and has on hand a good stock of GROCERIES.

Flour, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Beef, Pork, Lard and Butter at wholesale and retail prices. Also on consignment 50 QUINTALS OF GOOD CODFISH.

R. HOCKEN, Chatham, N. B.

A GIFT. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you a royal, valuable, sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money at once, than any thing else in America. Each box of 100 articles, is at home and work its sure time, or all the time. Capital not required. We will start you immediately for free. Write for our circular at once. STRESS & Co., Portland, Maine.

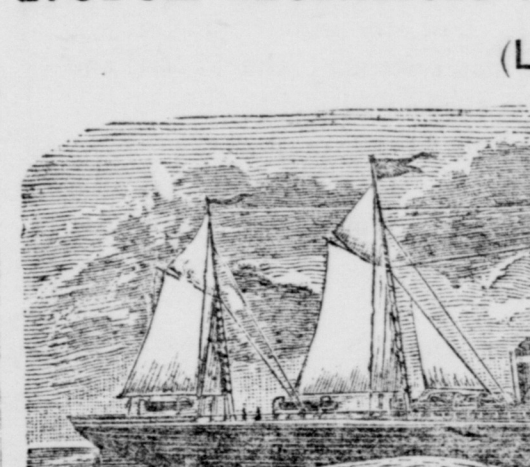
NEW STORE. BARGAINS IN GLASS AND CHOCOLATEWARE, CUTLERY, HANGING LAMPS, TABLE LAMPS, HAND LAMPS.

Croceries, Winter Apples, etc. A. H. & H. MARQUIS, Upper Water Street, Chatham.

HEMLOCK & CEDAR. The undersigned are buyers of Hemlock and Cedar Logs delivered at Chatham, N. B. and Fredon, N. B. R. A. & J. STEWART, Chatham, Jan. 14th 1886.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

North Atlantic Steamship Company (LIMITED).



STEAM FROM LONDON and LIVERPOOL to CHARLOTTETOWN, BATHURST and MIRAMICHI.

S. S. 'CLIFTON' about 3000 tons will leave LONDON ABOUT 20TH APRIL, 1886.

S. S. 'NELLIE WISE' about 1500 tons, WILL LEAVE LIVERPOOL about 20th APRIL, 1886.

R. A. & STEWART, Chatham, Bathurst and St. John, N. B. FENIX T. NEWBURY, Charlottetown. STEWART BROS., London.

Having completed the removal of the ADVANCE establishment to the building next Messrs. Gay, Bevan & Co's. office, Lower Water Street, we are now prepared to execute all kinds of

BOOK AND JOB-PRINTING in first class style. This establishment was the only one in the Province in a position to enter into competition with the city offices at the

Dominion Centennial Exhibition at St. John, where it received a

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA for 'Book and Job Printing' and 'Letter-Press Printing.' This is good evidence of the fine character of its work.

We have, also, constantly on sale a large line of blank-forms, such as: RAILWAY SHIPPING RECEIPTS, FISH INVOICES, (newest form), MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS, DEEDS and MORTGAGES, SUPREME AND COUNTY COURT BLANKS, SHERIFFS' BLANKS, TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS, SCHOOL ASSESSMENT FORMS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

Send along your orders. D. G. SMITH, Chatham, N. B.

TEAS! Choice Congou and Oolong Teas. 760 PACKAGES IN STORE. 76 'Ex S.S. 'Calodonia' 169 " " " 'British Queen' 185 " " " 'Bought and on the way' 1190 On which we offer special values.

FOR SALE BY DeForest Harrison & Co., St. John, Dec. 29th 7 and 8 North wharf.

IMMENSE REDUCTION. In prices of the balance of our WINTER STOCK, viz., LADIES' MANILES, MANTLE CLOTHS; all the latest Styles and Patterns. ULSTER CLOTHS in Nigger Head, Fancy Checks, Twills and Printed Pilots &c.

DRESS MATERIALS, ALL KINDS, at 10% ADVANCE. LADIES' MISSES' & CHILD'S CASHMERE & KNIT JERSEYS and PROMENADE SHAWLS, ALL AT NET COST. 2 CHOICE SETTS S. S. SEAL. Muff and Box Prices \$10.00 reduced to \$32.50. 2 MINK SETTS, choice, price Muff Box & Cap \$37.00, reduced to \$30.00. Men's Persian Lamb & Seal Caps at cost. 2 pieces. Scalette, prices \$12.00 & \$7.00 reduced to \$9.75 & \$5.75 per yard. Men's Underclothing and Overcoats.

None of above goods will be booked at reduced prices. STRICTLY CASH. LOGGIE & BURR, Three Block Water Street.

CHEAP SALE. DRY GOODS. I will sell my stock of DRY GOODS, FURNITURE, & C., at very low figures. All goods have been reduced in price to make a good clearance before Stock Taking. B. FAIREY, Newcastle.

MILLINERY! MILLINERY! MILLINERY! B. FAIREY'S. DRESS MAKING! DRESS MAKING. B. FAIREY'S. MANTLE MAKING! MANTLE MAKING. B. FAIREY'S, Newcastle, N. B.

Bon Jour BITTERS. THE STANDARD APPETISER. AN ALL-YEAR-ROUND TONIC. Approved by the Faculty of Municipal Analysts, Bordeaux.

Loggie & Burr, Pierceland, Water Street, Chatham.

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Loggie & Burr, Pierceland, Water Street, Chatham.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

VAUGHAN & BROS., IRON MERCHANTS.

SMYTHE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. IRON—Common, Refined, and Horse Shoe. STEEL—Tired Sleigh Shoe and Toe Calk. YELLOW METAL—Bolts and Sheathing. CHAINS—Rigging, Mill and Cables. Anchors, Oakum, Pitch, Tar, Spikes, Hemp and Manilla Cordage all of best quality and AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

NEW GOODS! LANDING TO-DAY: 20 Cases and Bales assorted DRY GOODS, 70 HALF CHESTS TEA, (best value yet), 30 BBLs. SUGAR, 125 BBLs. FLOUR, 10 TONS PRESSED HAY, A lot of SEASONED PRIME LUMBER.

WILLIAM MURRAY, Miramichi Foundry.

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