

A CHRISTMAS DINNER WITH JONES

Four years ago I came to London to look for an opening as a medical man, and my Aunt gave me a letter of introduction to her cousin, Mr. Pollhill Jones, of Kensington, who she assured me was the most influential man and might be of great service to me.

I arrived about the middle of December, and secured comfortable apartments. I have a very treacherous memory, and seeing my aunt's letter was already fully directed in her stiff, old-fashioned hand, I thought I would make sure of not forgetting by sending it off at once. So taking one of my cards, on which these words were inscribed:

Mr. JONES REES, M. R. C. S. I wrote under the name, "will have the pleasure of calling on Mr. Pollhill Jones on Wednesday evening," and popped it into an envelope with my aunt's letter. Then I dropped the letter into a pillar box and thanked goodness it was off my mind.

On Christmas day I dressed myself with care, and, starting in good season, took the underground railway to South Kensington. When I arrived there it suddenly occurred to me that I did not remember my friend's address. I knew it was Kensington, but the street and number had entirely escaped me.

When I had recovered my equanimity, I looked at my watch and found I still had some time to spare. All was not lost, then. Nevertheless, I was excessively awkward. Hurrying up Queen's Gate, I found myself in Kensington High Street, and at the corner of a street I perceived a house agent's office.

No—Holland Road proved to be at the upper extremity of that longest and straightest of streets. The house looked respectable, and I rang the bell. Hardly had my hand touched it when the door was opened cautiously, and the head of a weazened old woman thrust itself out.

"I suppose," she said, in a hoarse whisper, "I replied that my name was Mr.—or if she liked 'Doctor'—Rees, whereupon she beckoned me in without saying another word and closed the door. The hall was rather dark, but in the dim light I could make out that the old woman was very pale and trembling all over."

"Ah! just so!" he remarked, as if the information afforded him intense satisfaction. Then he motioned me to the chair, which he wheeled directly under the gas, and I sat down. Evidently rather an eccentric sort of fellow, I thought, as he put his left hand on the top of my head, holding the other behind him as he stood.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

over rather superciliously, I thought, before he consented to open the portals. Then he said, "You're late ain't you? Was I—well, perhaps I had mistaken the hour. 'Dinner begun' I asked, meekly. 'Begin! no!' he replied, with a snort.

"'Can it begin without you, hay?' This was flustering, but the man's familiarity revolted me. I took off my overcoat and hat which John Thomas took from me with a jerk, and chucked unceremoniously into a corner. At this point a charming young lady tripped lightly down stairs.

A sudden suspicion floated across my mind. There must be some ridiculous mistake. 'Is not this Mr. Pollhill Jones?' I faltered out. Then the young lady exploded in a merry laugh. She explained that the house belonged to her father, Sir Paul Jones, who was, I remembered, Chairman of Highway Boards.

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of a policeman. 'Now there's no use you kicking,' this worthy remarked as he pined me roughly by the collar and cuff; 'if you don't come along quietly I'll whip the darbies on to you in a jiffy.' In vain I expostulated, and all breathless as I was, I tried to tell him all about it.

At the station I was introduced to the inspector, and I have no doubt that my appearance, without a hat and draggled and smirched as I was, convinced that worthy officer that I was a criminal of the deepest dye. I attempted to give a connected narrative of myself, but I don't think the police paid much attention to it.

Of course, I was not a policeman, but I was a policeman in my own mind. I was a policeman in my own mind. I was a policeman in my own mind. I was a policeman in my own mind.

Of course, after this I was immediately set at liberty and accompanied my friend to his comfortable home on Campden Hill, where, after repairing with my host's assistance, as far as possible the damages my wardrobe had sustained, I was taken by him into the drawing-room and presented to his daughter whom I found all my (aunt's) fancy painted her and more."

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GENERAL BUSINESS.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me.

NORTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. ON and AFTER WEDNESDAY, NOV. 28th, until further notice, trains will run on the CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON, FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM.

CHATHAM RAILWAY. WINTER 1888-9. ON and AFTER MONDAY, NOV. 28th, Trains will run on this Railway in connection with the Intercolonial Railway.

OUR YOUTH'S FRIEND. A literary journal for boys and girls. It contains Departments of Stories, Social Events, Puzzles, Home Recreations, etc.

Teacher Wanted. A SECOND CLASS MALE TEACHER is wanted for District No. 4, Chatham. Applying salary expected.

White Beans. In Store—30 Barrels White Beans. For sale by C. M. BOSTWICK & CO., ST. JOHN.

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THE KEY TO HEALTH. BURDOCK'S BLOOD BITTERS. Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY. THE SCIENCE OF LIFE. The great Medical Work of the day. It is the only book that explains the science of life.

APPLES. Just Received 1 CAR NOVA SCOTIA APPLES, for sale LOW.

SALT! SALT! IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 12,000 Sacks Liverpool Common Salt and 2,000 Fishery do.

CUSTOM TAILORING. Custom Tailoring. Two experienced COAT-MAKERS WANTED. Apply at the Office of W. S. LOGGIE.

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Legal Notices.

Notice of Sale. To John B. Baldwin, of Bathurst, in the County of Gloucester, New Brunswick, formerly of Bathurst aforesaid, at present of the city of St. Paul in the Province of Minnesota, and all others whom it doth or may concern.

Notice of Sale. To Patrick Conway of the Parish of Glenelg, in the County of Northumberland, in the Province of New Brunswick, Farmer and to all others who may be concerned.

Notice of Sale. To Peter Brunick of Newcastle, in the County of Northumberland, in the Province of New Brunswick, Farmer and to all others who may be concerned.

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GENERAL BUSINESS.

CALLEN'S CORN MILLER. CERTAIN REMEDY FOR HARD & SOFT CORNS.

Now Opening. AN IMMENSE STOCK OF New Dry Goods.

Variety, Style and Value UNSURPASSED. William Murray.

I. HARRIS & SON. Have just opened their IMMENSE STOCK of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware and Fancy Goods.

EXTENSION OF BUSINESS! SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN. NEWCASTLE AND CHATHAM.

Lately occupied by R. BAIN, Esq., WATER ST. CHATHAM, WHICH WILL OPEN AS A FIRST-CLASS DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE.

ON SATUR. 1st DECEMBER under the supervision of Mr. SUTHERLAND and Mr. CREAGHAN, who is at present doing the rounds of New York, Boston and Montreal, buying for prompt sale, Stock on Speculation for our Christmas and Winter Trade.

House-Keepers, Traders and Store-Keepers, SWEEPING AND GENERAL REDUCTION; will permit every line of our immense Stock—SILK AS WELL AS COTTON.

Sutherland & Creaghan, - Wholesale & Retail, Direct. Nov. 27, 1888.

SILVERWARE! SILVERWARE! ROGERS' KNIVES, ROGERS' FORKS, ROGERS' SPOONS, Breakfast Cruets, Dinner Cruets, Pickle Dishes, Cake Baskets, Butter Coolers, etc.

ALBERT PATTERSON, STONE BUILDING, - - - - - PALLENS CORNER. JOB - PRINTING.

'ADVANCE' Building, Chatham, MIRMICHI. Having completed the removal of the ADVANCE establishment to the old Methodist Church building, corner Duke and Cunard Streets, 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 of the Dominion Centennial Exhibition.

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA. 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.

D. G. SMITH, Chatham N. B.