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CHAPTER XVIII. Mr. Gilead C. Gilfoil when at home per-mitted himself to suffer from no lack of occupation. He was a gentleman of varied pursuits and employments, and amongst other things he took a considerable interest in chemistry. Living upon the second floor, he had caused a small laboratory to be erected on the leads outside his sitting-room window at the back of the house—a

mere box built of corrugated iron. It was set against the dead wall of the house, but admitted light and air on three sides.

On the day after his interview with Ronald Morton Mr. Gilfoil sat in this retreat engaged in an occupation of considerable engaged in an occupation of considerable nicety. A curious atmosphere pervaded the little chamber, and the two side windows and that in the door were thrown wide open to allow free passage to the air. Mr. Gilfoil had before him a glass bottle with a screw stopper, and four little objects in vulcanite which resembled pocket pencils. At the butt of each of these was a small polished knob of nickel, running in a slot with a curve at the base, and at the top a diminishing point of the same metal. Mr. Gilfoil unscrewed the the same metal. Mr. Gilfoil unscrewed the tips, revealing in each case the top of a needle-pointed glass syringe. He tested the working of these small instruments with great delicacy, and finding them act to his satisfaction, rang an electric bell which stood within easy reach of his hand. The summons was answered by Miss Priscilla Gilfoil, who wrinkled the bridge of her nose in disgust at the edor of the place.

"I never knew in all my life such a man for sitting among smells as you are. The place smells as if it was full of rotten apples. Well. I do declare, you've got apples. Well, I do declare, you've got them murderous little things in hand again. All I hope is you won't be able to make 'em

"They'll work this time," said Gilead placidly. He took one of them in his hand and surveyed it with the complacency of a successful inventor. "You bring me a

The girl obeyed, and stood by while Gilead tested the syringes, filling them by suction and expelling the water with great force and distinctness in a small jet.

"That's the latest scent-squirt," said Gilead, smiling. "The Lady's Surprise I mean to call it. You'll see it in all the shop windows by'n by. Gentleman asks you for the loan of a pencil, you unscrew the tip for him, he bends over thinking it's a new invention, and then you get your tumbler o' clear water."

a new invention, and then you get your little joke quite easy. Look here, it'll throw a jet ten feet, and it carries as straight as a rifle, and it don't waste the thousandth part of a spot."

Priscilla watched his illustration of the virtues of the instrument with a face of

stern disapproval. "I don't think," she said, "there's another man alive fiendish enough to think of

"Don't you waste your time in compliments. You fetch me that glass mask and my breathing tube. You'll find 'em both

"What are you going to fill those things with, Gilead?" the girl asked sternly.
"Eau de Cologne," returned Gilead, with a smile of amusement at his own retort. "You get them things. Bring 'em to me, and then clear out.

The girl retired, with the toss of the head, with which she seemed to resign her-self to unmeasured folly. In her absence Gilead screwed to the edge of the table a revolving fan, and tested its action with as much care and precision as he had shown in all his former movements. Priscilla by and by brought back the articles for which he had despatched her, and still wrinkling her nose at the odor of the place, assisted him in putting on the mask, and placed the end of the breathing tube across the window ledge. When this operation was completed he dismissed her with a wave of the hand. The girl retired, closing behind her the French windows which admitted from the leads to the sitting-room. Gilead, drawing on a pair of gloves of goldbeater skin, examined them minutely, and discovering them to be quite flawless, unscrewed the stopper of the bottle before him, and filled each of the syringes in turn from its con-tents, all his motions being marked by the finest delicacy and care. He restoppered the bottle and restored its original cover-ings of oiled silk and wash-leather. He wiped the point of each syringe with a clean fragment of an old cambric handker-chief, which he burned in a crucible stove in one corner of the apartment. Then having screwed on the caps of the syringe

strong current of air. After two minutes of this he rang again, and Priscilla re-entered. Gilead, with his features oddly distorted behind his mask, lifted his blanched hands towards his head. The girl understood the gesture, and assisted him to remove the mask and the breathing tube attached to it."
"I think," said Gilead, "we've fixed it

he set the fan in motion, producing a

"I don't see what you want the murderous things at all for," said Priscilla. She was a girl who adhered to ideas and

"Don't you?" Gilead answered in a tone of badinage. "Well, I do, and perhaps you'll make that enough for you."

His success had inspired him with an unusual good temper, and Priscilla, after the fashion of her sex, took advantage of the fact, and pursued the theme further than she ordinarily would have dared to do. "If one of them gashly things was found about you, Gilead, you'd get into trouble.

"All right, my dear," returned Gilead. "Chatter away it it pleases you." "Well, what good are they, any way?" riscilla demanded scornfully.

"What good are they any way?" Gilead echoed, baring his teeth and turning upon her with a sudden snarl. "What good are they? I'll tell you what good they are. I'm a worthless cripple, dead, or as good as dead, from the hips down, and with one of these in my fingers I'm a match, and more than a match, for the biggest hell-raker Texas ever bred." He took one of the syringes in his thumb and finger and toyed with it. As he did so his complacency returned, but it was hard to say whether his expression were uglier in his rage or in his good humor. "There ain't no harm in taking a pencil-case out of your pocket, is there, my darling? Suppose I find myself in a tight corner some day. Suppose I find some brawny villain towering over me with a bowie knife er a six shooter, tellin' me he's going to have my blood. There ain't no harm in screwing this little cap off, is there? Not if you sit very calm and quiet and look scared. But it's sudden death, my darling. It's only to be used in extremity, because sudden death to anybody is dangerous, almost anywhere. But it's a

Priscilla looked at him with an expression half alarmed and half wondering, and was turning away with a gesture of the head when he addressed her again. "Move that table," he said, "and let me get out of this. Now open the door. Help me across this bit of a ridge. There we

He had laid the four innocent-looking, deadly things on a handkerchief in his lap, and now, having gained the sitting-room, he wheeled himself to the table, where he took up a cigarette case of Russia leather, in which he stowed the syringes away. Then he took up a copy of that month's Scientific Quarterly, and having lit his pipe and bestowed himself in a comfortable light, became absorbed in the perusal of an article on heat as a pain-relieving agent. After some half-hour he laid the magazine

upon his knees and looked up at Priscilla, who sat near him sewing.
"Upon my word," he said, "it's real lovely to see what science is doing nowadays for the relief of human suffering." "And upon my word," Priscilla answered, "you're a curious sort of mixture, Gilead."

"I'm dead again the infliction of pain.

Perhaps I've had enough of it myself to
make me tender about it. There ain't no pain in these things," indicating the cigar-ette case in his pocket by a motion of the thumb. "If you've got to kill anybody, kill him clean and don't hurt him." The conversation was interrupted by a ring of the bell.

"I reckon that'll be Willie," said Gilead, consulting his watch. "Willie?" answered Priscilla. "Willie

"Willie Reid," said Gilead. "Of all the fools I've ever known, when you take an idea in your head you're the biggest. That man's no more Willie Reid

anybody but Willie Reid know where them for my money, and I'm for making one bonds were? And hasn't Ronald Morton stroke now everything's ready, that'll pay got 'em now, and didn't he try all he knew us for all outlay. Gentlemen," he contito stick to 'em? You talk to me, you petti- nued, solemnly turning round to face his coated jackass! Git!" "Very well," said Priscilla. "Go your own way, and when you come to pay for it William sides with me. It's no use fritteryou say I told you."

therly and sisterly discourse, and the house servant presented a card on which was engraved the name of Mr. Ronald Morton. "Show the gentleman up," said Gilead. "And you"—turning to Priscilla—"get

She obeyed the injunction thus courteously given, and a second or two later Harry Wynne entered with a neatly-folded parcel in his hands. "Them the bonds?" asked Gilead, with no

preliminary greeting.
"These are the bonds, Gilead," his visitor answered, with a perfect show of ease and They make an uncommon small parcel, William. Let's have a look at 'em. There's nothing but Austrians here. Where's the Russians and the Italians?"

"All in good time, Gilead," said Harry. "These are all that were left in London." "What about those on the Continent?" "All in good time," Harry repeated.
"Rome wasn't built in a day."

"You'll have to get 'em, Willie."
"Of course I shall get them." At this moment the rumbling noise of a rehicle in the street, which had been growing more and more clearly audible for a minute past, ceased at the door.

"Here's the Co.," said Gilead. "They're
a bit earlier than I expected. If you
hadn't gone gallivantin' off to Asia, old
man, we shouldn't ha' wanted any Co.
There's no gettin' rid of 'em now. They haven't put more than eight hundred into the business altogether, and they take three-fifths of the whole profits between 'em. That's the curse of poverty, William. Ever sence you went away it's me that's found the brains and run the risk. But I've never been a capitalist. I cayn't keep money. I allus fritter it away on some blamed invention or another. I've got a regular heap of patents, but they don't gee, none of 'em, somehow. I cayn't get about much, William. I'm at a great

The housemaid announced Captain Heat-on, Mr. Whale, and Mr. Butterfield, and these gentlemen, immediately following upon her footsteps, presented themselves smilingly at the door.

"Come in," said Gilead. "Be seated, gentlemen." He waited until the door was closed, and listened till the swift rattle of the retreating housemaid's dress had faded out of hearing. "I suppose," he said, with a wry smile, "there ain't no need to intro-

duce you gentlemen?"

"I think not," said Harry. "I have met
Captain Heaton and Mr. Whale quite recently, and I think I remember Mr. Butter-

"I think," said Mr. Butterfield, oleagen-ous as ever, "that I should myself have recognized Mr. Reid anywhere." He was anxious to display his perspicacity, and not leagues, who had been a little in doubt.

Mr. Butterfield was beginning to display a tendency to baldness, and looked, if anything, a trifle more than ever representative of the prosperous and intelligent Brit-ish tradesman. Something had happened to his teeth, and when he smiled, as he did pretty constantly throughout the interview, he made so large an auriferous display that he seemed to promise well for

mining purposes.

The amateur detective was at first hard put to it to maintain his own smiling demeanor in Mr. Butterfield's presence, and for one minute his blood actually boiled at the memory of that worthy's virtuous indignation at their last interview. But re-flecting that every minute brought him nearer to his own triumph and his enemies' discomfiture, he controlled himself. "I am glad to see," said Captain Heaton, "that Mr. Reid has consented to come

round. I think we may honestly con-gratulate both ourselves and him on the decision at which he has arrived." It was the gallant captain's part informally to take the chair on such occasions as the present, and to make little business speeches of this sort, tempered by his own polished society airs.

"In the old days," said Mr. Butterfield, with an almost sentimental aspect, "our relations with Mr. Reid were of so cordial a nature, and were so profitable to all parties concerned —" here he came out of reverie, and rabbed his hands in a rich enjoyment in the memory of old profits-"that we may all consider ourselves fortunate in the renewal of our ancient ties."

"Shall we get to business, gentlemen?" said Harry, with a suavity equalling the good man's own. "Mr. Gilfoil has at present in his possession all the bonds on which I have as yet been able to lay my hands. You must take that as an earnest of good faith. And now I suppose that I am not to be left out in the cold? Our ingenious friend Gilead informs me that there is a better thing on to-day than you ever had before, and that my services, if not exactly necessary, will at least be acceptable."

"I promised," said Gilead, "to take Willie in if he did the square thing; but I

want to put it on a clear understanding. If there's any more hanky-panky on his part received the viperous look which accombe'll have to take the risk." "Gentlemen," said Harry, "I accept the risk. I shall take a perfectly straight

course, I promise you."
"Mr. Reid's experience and abilites," said Captain Heaton, "will be of the greatest service to us. He distinctly understands what is expected from him in the way of fealty and in the way of business fairness. I think," he added, with the conscious ease of victory, "that our young friend has already been sufficiently admonished. We have shown him-in a friendly way, I trust, and not in a manner calculated to excite rancour—that we can hold our own—and I think in future we may hope to continue those cordial relations which we all found

so agreeable years ago."
"Hear, hear!" said Hump. Mr. Butter-

You can't have any but wicked uses for to our councils. Those who are in favor of that proposition will signify the same by a show of hands. Carried unanimously. Mr. Reid, you are once more welcome back to the bosom of the Gilead wheeled himself to a cupboard,

and drew forth two bottles of champagne, of which Mr. Whale relieved him. Then he produced glasses, and wheeled himself back to the centre table. Hump produced a pocket champagne-opener, and opened the bottles with professional skill. "An excellent wine," said Mr. Butterfield. "An excellent wine."

"It isn't Hump's private brand," said Harry, and at this there was a general laugh, for everybody supposed him to recog-"Now," said Mr. Butterfield, drawing out his watch, "harmony is happily restor-

ed. My time happens to be unusually valuable this morning. Can we get to busi-"You have a sample, Gilead," said Captain Heaton.

"Yes," said Gilead. "I've got one. Proof after letters. Here it is." He produced from an inner pocket a banknote of the Bank of France for one hundred trancs and handed it to Harry, who examined it with great minuteness. Gilead, observing the intentness with which he poured upon it, shot away in his wheeled chair to a corner of the room, and returning with a large magnifying glass laid it on the

"I never found anything in this world," said Gilead philosophically, "that got to be any the better for being bragged about, but that's as fine a piece of engraving work as ever I put a tool on."

"Let Mr. Reid compare it with one of the original," said Butterfield. He drew one of the originals from his own pocket book and laid it beside the forgery. The detection of forged bank-notes had never been any part of Harry Wynne's business, and the experts had already succeeded where he failed. But after a searchcover no difference between the false note

"You can look, William. You won't find nothing the matter with my work. If there is a weak point it's the paper."

It was not Harry's cue to express his own sentiments. He was there to impersonate Mr. William Reid, who would doubtless have been much less surprised

than he was at the excellence of the imita-"It isn't bad," he said. "A man would have to be suspicious to suspect." This was accepted by them all as a warm encomium on the work.

"These fellows," said Gilead with a tone and gesture scarcely respectful to his col-leagues; "these fellows were in such a cursed hurry to get 'em on the market that they wouldn't wait to make a big splash than I am. You're just walking forward with 'em. They've got out two small parinto some tran or other." three partners, "I'm game to bet a thousand dollars to a Key West orange that

ing, William, is it?"

the thing by the neck and have done with

"You see, gentlemen!" said Gilead. "Now look here, Willie, my proposal all along has been to get one smart bold man. Let him do all the Booro de Change in London in a single day. Never more than a thousand francs anywhere. Take the night mail to Paris. Put in a day's work there about the Pally Ryal, restorongs, banks, money-changers, everywhere, and after that lie quiet. A real live man like you can raise ten thousand sterling in that way. Reckon the Neb., to the World's fair. exs. and loss on stones at two thousand pounds, that leaves a clear profit of eight thousand, and that's as much as we've got

a right to expect for one while."
"If Mr. Reid can do business at that rate-" said Mr. Rutterfield. "Mr. Reid's done business at that rate," said Gilead. "At that rate and better. Why, nine year ago, with them hundred rouble notes, he p: sed 'em by the bushel. That was before any o' you people knew him. I'm derned if I knew him myself when he came home. That fat old German was the cleverest bit of make-up you ever did, William.

"These reminiscences," said Mr. Butterfield, "are extremely gratifying, but I am unfortunately pressed by other business. Can we come to an understanding as to time? When can you be ready, Mr. Gil-

"I cayn't tell exactly," Gilead answered: "but I think you may reckon on having enough to begin the London boom with on Saturday morning. If William can come down to me on Friday night at twelve I think I can be ready. "I am engaged on Friday night," said Harry, whose one anxiety was not to appear too anxious.

"Come, come, Mr. Reid," said Heaton, "this is serious business. It is very important, as you know, that the work should be done on Saturday and Sunday. I am afraid we were guilty of an indiscretion in opening with the small quantities we placed at Spa and Monte Carlo. We have heard nothing, but we may hear at any moment. We can afford to lose no time, and you must not allow any mere social engage-

ments to keep you away."

"Very well," said Harry. "I must keep my engagement, but I'll tell you what I'll do. I will leave word that any message sent to me at the hotel shall be instantaneously delivered by my secretary wherever I

"Very well," said Gilead. "You'll sim-ply get the words 'Proofs ready.' I'll give you the address now. Fourteen Wexford Row, Clerkenwell. It's just past Myddelton Square going towards Sadler's Wells. Butterfield's name is on the door. You just knock twice gently, you needn't make no row. We'll hear you."
"Fourteen Wexford Row, Clerke

said Harry. "I shall remember. There's nothing more for the present, I suppose?" "Nothing more for the present, I think," said Mr. Butterfield rising. There was a cordial hand-shaking all round, and the amateur detective took his

There were two young men standing at the door of the house as he descended the stairs. They stood on one side for him to pass, and when he had got some score of yards away one of them retired to his own room on the ground floor, and the other sauntered after the dissappearing figure and never lost sight of it until the Westminster Mr. Butterfield was driven away with

his companians in the little brougham which awaited him at the door, and Miss Priscilla went back to Gilead. "Well?" she said in a tone of mocking inquiry. "Well!" answered Gilead drily.

"I suppose you've let that hulkin' stranger into all your secrets. "You make me sick," said Gilead.

"I'm going," she answered, and Gilead noticed for the first time that she was attired for the streets and that she carried a small black hand-bag. "You are, are you?" Gilead responded. 'And where do you suppose you're going

"I'm going away for a day-or two, per-

haps," she answered. "Perhaps I'm going to Manchester." "What are you going to Manchester for?" Gilead asked. "You don't tell me your business," Priscilla responded, "and I sha'n't tell you mine. Good morning Gilead." Gilead sat tugging at his goat tuft, staring at her with his dead blue eyes, and she looked back at him with a smile of peculiar

meaning. Before either of them spoke again the maid appeared to say that the cab was ready, and that the portmanteau had already been taken down stairs.

"Good-bye, Gilead, said Priscilla. "I dare say I shall be back to-morrow." "Don't you hurry on my account, darling," Gilead answered. The tone was intended for the maid's ears, and Priscilla

panied it with no change in the expression She tripped down stairs, settled herself she tripped down stairs, settled herself composedly in the cab, and drove away. She had not gone a hundred yards before she opened the small handbag, and took from it a lady's card. "Mrs. Ronald Morton, nee Melikoff, The Hulme, St. Peters." "I reckon," said Priscilla, "she ought to know Willie Reid, if I don't," and with that she returned the card and closed the black bag with a decisive snap.

CHAPTER XIX.

For three days Inthia had been in trouble. Her earliest interview with the returned wanderer had brought disturbance with it, but that had had time to subside, field echoed the encomium, and added, "Very neatly turned."

"Now, gentlemen," said the Captain, "I shall propose that Mr. Reid be admitted Harry's side at the moment of his ceath. She wilfully obscured the memory of the strange half-recognition which had so amazed and startled her. There was no need for her to arrange her own conclusions in set Morton's likeness to him could be no more than fortuitous. She dreaded to speak to the likeness, and was all the more unwilling to break silence because nobody else had re-marked it. The old Earl, Lord Hounes,

Lady McCorquodale and Humphrey Frost had all known Harry so intimately, that if the likeness she had found between him and Ronald Morton had been more than fanciful, they would surely have observed it. It was none the less, but perhaps all the more, troublesome to her on this account. She carried the thought of it, like a guilty secret, in her blameless breast. Her mind dwelt more than ever on the memory of her boy lover, and she awoke from her own thoughts in an actual terror to find that Harry had taken the torm, the voice, the bearing of Ronald Morton. The very thoughts that did homage to the sacred dead linked themselves about this mere stranger. She tried to hide herself in the memory of Harry, and recalled eagerly a thousand trifles of which she had not thought since his death. She strove to fence herself about with these recollections, but the bronzed face looked through them, or some sudden and unbidden note of Morton's voice sounded in her ears in place of the tones she strove to recall. Her very devotion led her unconsciously to a thousand repetitions of this airy infidelity. She was a woman of rare common sense, and made a strong fight against ner fancies,

refusing for a time to admit that they troubled her at all, and for a while she could succeed in expelling them from her mind. But at length, by mere force of persistence, they conquered her, and Harry Wynne and Ronald Morton became actually intertwined. One natural result of this was a fear of

again encountering the traveler. She was averse to the social subterfuges employed ing and minute examination he could dis-cover no difference between the false note counterfeited a headache in her life. and the real. The whole party awaited his There was no other excuse than judgment with interest, and even with some show of anxiety. Gilead appeared to take umbrage at the length and closeness of the Ronald Morton again, and she resolved that if the meeting were unescapable, as it seemed to be, it should at least be as transitory as she could make it.

(To be Continued.) Victoria Carbolic Salve cures Cuts, Burns, Sores, Bruises, Wounds, Chapped Hands and Cold Sores. Price 25c.

General News and Notes.

The federal council of Germany has decided to prohibit the export of hay and other fodder.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes "Trap! you chattering idiot!" snarled heard up to the present, we don't know at any minute that we mayn't get winded. I b'leeve in decision, and where Willie Reid left off? Didn't I get a letter from him under that name? Didn't letter from him under that name is nothing been heard up to the present, we don't know at any minute that we mayn't get winded. I b'leeve in decision, and I think, Willie, I shall have you along with heard up to the present, we don't know at any minute that we mayn't get winded. I b'leeve in decision, and I think, Willie, I shall have you along with heard up to the present, we don't know at any minute that we mayn't get winded. I b'leeve in decision, and I think, Willie, I shall have you along with heard up to the present, we don't know at any minute that we mayn't get winded. I b'leeve in decision, and I think, Willie, I shall have you along with heard up to the present, we don't know at any minute that we mayn't get winded. I b'leeve in decision, and I think, Willie, I shall have you along with heard up to the present, we don't know at any minute that we mayn't get winded. I b'leeve in decision, and I think, Willie, I shall have you along with heard up to the present, we don't know at any minute that we mayn't get winded. I b'leeve in decision, and I think, Willie, I shall have you along with heard up to the present, we don't know at any minute that we mayn't have been don't heard up to the present, we don't have a shall have you along the heard up to the present heard up to the present, we don't have a shall have you along the heard up to the present he letter from him under that name? Did me. Pluck and patience are the horses wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. War

At Loughboro' Lake, near Kingston, Ont., a little girl fell into a can of milk and was

A Worderful flesh Producer A rap at the door put an end to this bro- "Not a bit, said Harry decisively. Take This is the title given to Scott's Emul

sion of Cod Liver Oil by many thousands who have taken it. It not only gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own utritious properties, but creates an appetite for food. Use it and try your weight. Scott's Emulsion is perfectly palatable. Sold by all Druggists, at 50c.

John Berry has been formally awarded first prize in the cowboys' race from Chadron.

### Trouble at Melita.

MRS. W. H. BROWN, of Melita, Man., states that two of her children and two others belonging to a neighbour, were cured of the worst form of summer complaint by one bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, nature's specific for all summer complaints.

It is stated in London, Eag., that the restrictions now placed on Canadian cattle in Great Britain will be removed within a very few days.

### Biliousness Cured.

GENTLEMEN, -I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for biliousness and find it the best remedy for this complaint. I used several other remedies but they all failed to do me any good. However, it required only two bottles of B. B. B. to cure me completely, and I can recommend it to all. Yours truly, WM. ROBINSON, Wallaceburg.

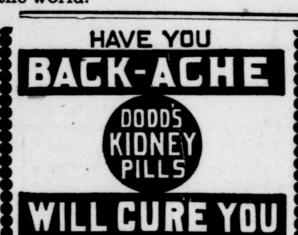
The Boston Journal says Mrs. Mary A. Livermore expects to receive Miss Lizzie A. Borden soon as a guest at her home in Melroso, Mass.

### Mrs. Alva Young.

Of Waterford, Ont., writes, "My baby was very sick with summer complaint, and nothing would help him till I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which cured him at once. It is one of the best remedies I ever used.

A fireman in the employ of the Boston & Maine railway recently found some Cana- fashion. dian bills stained with blood lying near the round house at Swanton, Vt. It is thought scarfs, ties, bows and four-in-hands. that this may be a clue to the murderer of the Edy family at Clarenceville, Que.

Harsh Coughs, Heavy Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma and Bronchitis cured by Dr. Wood's Nor. and soft hats. way Pine Syrup. The best in



"Backache | the scavengers means the kid- of the system.

neys are in "Delay is trouble, Dodd's dangerous. Neg-"Delay 18 Kidney Pills give lected kidney prompt relief." troubles result troubles result "75 per cent. in Bad Blood. of disease is Dyspepsia, Liver first caused by Complaint, and disordered kid- the most danthe most danmeys.

"Might as well Brights Disease, try to have a Diabetes and neys. "Might as well healthy city Dropsy."
without sewer- "The above

age, as good diseases cannot health when the exist where kidneys are | Dodd's K'dney clogged, they are | Pills are used." Sold by all dealers or sent by mail on receipt of price so cents, per box or six for \$2.50. Dr. L. A. Smith & Co. Toronto. Write for book called Kidney Talk.



The percheron horse, Zephyr, will travel for the season 1893 through the county, under the auspices of Northumberland Agricultural Society. Terms same as last year. The horse will be at his local headquarters—the farm of Mr. Geo. P. Searle—every Saturday. Particulars as to route will be made known by the groom,

WILLIAM SEARLE.

## FOR SALE.

A brown filly foaled 30th June, 1892. From the trotting stallion "Redemption" and the thoroughbred mare "Carrie C." by "Judge Curtis" Apply ADVANCE OFFICE.

I HAVE NOW IN STOCK

form. They were already too definite and too assured. Harry was dead, and Ronald White Russian & White Fye Wheat.

CLOVER SEEDS.

and a large variety of Vegetable Seeds, also Peas Beans, Flower Seeds, &c. Also FLOUR, OAT MEAL, & FEED,

Hams, Beacon, Teas ar.d a full line of FINE GROCERIES &C

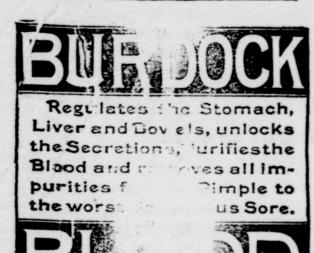
All of which I will sell at LOWEST PRICES, Alex. McKinmon. Water St., Chr.tham, May 9th, 1893,

Five Thousand Hides

Wanted,

I will pay cash on delivery for all the hides I can procure; also, I will buy one thousand calf skins either for cash or for exchange.

Parties in any part of the County needing plastering hair can be supplied by sending in their orders to me. WILLIAM TROY. Chathr.m., May 15th, 1893.



### 3. C! DYSPEPSIA CONSTIPATION SALT RHEUM HEART BURN.

LICUSNESS HEADACHE CROFULA. OF RSTOMACH DIZZINE HOPSY. RHEUMAT DISEASES

## LONDON COLLEGE OF MUSIC

MISS E. W. MOBLEY, A. MUS. I., C. M Representitive of the London College of Music, Which has a centre new in St. John, where ex aminations are held three times in each year as in England (April, July, December), is prepared to give all teachers and candidates every information they require respecting these examinations. Entry Forms. Rule's, etc., for the examinations, can be obtained only from Miss Morley, A. Mus. L. C. M., 166 King Street (East), St. John.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

# PURE COFFEE.

THIS IS THE COFFEE THAT WON THE GREAT WORLD'S FAIR CONTRACT.



BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

ABSOLUTELY

PURE.

CHASE & SANBORN. CHICAGO.

## WHERE SMILING SPRING ITS EARLIEST VISITS PAY. J. D. CREACHAN, CHATHAM & NEWCASTLE.

Just landed per Steamer Nestorian direct from Great Britain,

## 91 CASES AND BALES EARLIEST SPRING IMPORTATIONS,

Containing:-Latest Spring Styles and Patterns, in Dress Goods, prints satins, silks, carpets, rugs, 1 to 4 yds. wide, floor oil cloth, window hangings, general household goods and spring novelties.

Every department is full with the latest products of the great centres of trade-London, Paris and New York-where cash cuts prices, styles are created and inventive conceit feels the fickle pulse of

Received from London, England, and New York, 569 doz. gents Received direct from Paris and Grenoble, France, 734 doz. ladies' and gents' Lisle thread, silk and Perrin's kid gloves every pair guaran

Received from Boston, 37 cases men's and youths' fur, felt, hard Received direct from Canadian Mills, 141 cases and bales cotton goods, woolens and general domestic staples, all personally selected for our trade and now offered at close cash prices.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. D. CREACHAN, NEWCASTLE & CHATHAM

# CANADA EASTERN R ILWAY.

Summer

N and AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 26 until Railway, daily (Sv.ndsys' excepted) as follows: Between Chatham and Fredericton. Connecting with the I. C. R. GOING NORTH. FOR CHATHAM. (read down) (read up) Leave Chatham, Arrive Chatham Junc., 9.35 p. m. 10.00 " Accom'n Arrive Chatham, . Doaktown, ..... 2 20 GOING SOUTH.

..... Marysville,...... 10 35 ...... Gibson,....... 10 25 Leave Chatham, Arrive Chatham June n, 2.30 a m ...... Fredericton, ... Lv .. 10 20 a. m. The trains between Chatham and Fredericton will also stop when signalled at the following flag Station—Nelson, Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom, Chelmstord, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac.

Passengers with through tickets to points on the I. C. R. can go in to Chatham and return to meet next train free of charge.

Express Trains on I. C. R. run through to destinations on Sunday. Express trains run Sunday mornings but not Monday mornings.

The above Table is made up on Eastern standard time.

All the local Trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning, if signaled.

CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I, C. RAILWAY for Nontreal and all points for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the C.P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the C.P. RAILWAY for St John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Presque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

Allfreight for transportation over this load, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken deliver; o the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage or other charge.

J. B. SNO W BALL, Manager

# INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1893---SUMMER ARRANGEMENT---1893.

On and after Monday, October 17, 1892, the trains will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows : WILL LEAVE CHATHAM JUNCTION Through Express for St. John, Halifax, Pictou, (Monday excepted) - Accommodation for Moneton and St. John, Accommodation for Campbellton, Through Express for Quebec, Montreal, Chicago, All trains are run by Eastern Standard time

# Railway Of dce. Moncton, N. B., June 26, 1893

FIF.E, LIFE AND ACCIDENT COMPANIES Travelers' Life and Accident, of Hartford, Conn.
Norwich Union, of England.
Roya! Canadian, of Montreal.
Loudon and Lancashire Life Assurance Company, of London. England and Montreal, Que.

DERAVIN & CO COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

FFICE-CUNARD STREET OPPOSITE E. A. STRANG

ST. KITTS, W. I. Cable Address: Deravin.

LEON. DERAVIN, Consular Agent for France. FOR SALE.

Horses, Harness, Waggens and cart for sale For F. W. RUSSELL, Black Brook

For Sale in Bags or bulk by GEO BURCHILL & SONS,

SALESMAN Wante d-Salary and expenses paid. BROWN BROS. Co., Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont. COFFINS & CASKETS

Rosewood, Walnut, etc., Coffin findings and Robes supplied at the very lowest rates. Pall Bearers' outfit furnished. James Hackett, Undertaker CHATHAM, N. B.

VOICE PRODUCTION ----AND----THE ART OF MUSIC

A singing class will be form withe particulars of which will be duly advertised. Chatham, N. B. August 18th, 1892.

FOR SALE One three story dwelling house for sale on St. John Street opposite the Catholic church Chatham N B Kotels.

D. POTTI NGER, Chief Su perintendent

1893.

# Canada House,

Corner Water and St. John Streets, MARTARO LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.

Every attention paid to THE COMFORT OF GUESTS. Located in the business centre of the town. Stabling and Stable Attendance first rate.

WM. JOHNSTON

Near Railway Station, Campbellton, N. B. formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan

Comfortable accommodation for permanent and transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with Sample Rooms. GOOD STABLING on the premises. Daniel Desmond,

# ADAMS HOUSE

ADJOINING BANN OF MONTREAL.

WELLINGTON ST, - . CHATHAM, N. This Hotel has been entirely Refurnished throughout and every possible arrangement is made to ensure the Comfort of Guests Sample Rooms on the premises TEAMS will be in attendance on the arriv

GOOD STABLING. &C.

THOMAS FLANAGAIN,

At the McEwan farm, opposite, Chatham, two horses—one an Island Chief mare 9 years eld, the Mrs. Porteous (Scolarship Pupil of the late Madame Sainton Dolby, London, Eng.) will receive a limited number of pupils for instruction in the above. First term commences on 1st September

### BENSON, TYPEWRITER, &C. &C. ----ALSO----

PANY FOR NORTHERA COUNTIES. OFFICE: THOMAS FLANAGAN. | BENSON BLOCK, CHATHAM, N

AGENT FOR "NEW YOST" TY PEWRITING COM-

# W. T. HARRIS,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER.

CHATHAM, N. B.

IS OFFERING AT LOWEST CASH PRICES:-FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BRAN, SHORTS, HEAVY FEED, OATS, BARLEY, BEANS, SEEEDS, MOLASSES,

PORK, BEEF, HAMS, BACON,

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, LARD.

SUGAR, TEA, COFFEE, RAISINS, CURRANTS, RICE, FRUITS, CONFECTIONERY, SYRUPS, EXTRACTS, SPICES, VINEGARS, PICKLES, CANNED GOODS, BISCUITS, SOAPS, TOBACCOS, CIGARS, MATCHES,

BROOMS, BRUSHES, ROPE, PIPES, NAILS, FORKS, HOES, RAKES,

SCYTHES, SHOVELS, CROCKS, TEAPOTS, MILK DISHES, LAMP CHIMNEYS &C. &C.

LADIES' AND GENTS' TANNED SHOES, FINE OXFORD SHOES,

SLIPPERS, RUBBERS, &C., SHOE FINDINGS

Stomach Liver Cure

It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar. It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk. This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great

who have not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the general public. This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is also of the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities which it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a broken-down constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the treatment and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption remedy ever used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical period known as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Tonic, almost constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will carry them safely over the danger. This great strengthener and curative is of inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great

## bottles of the remedy each year.

Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Sick Headache, Female Weakness, Nervous Chills. Paralysis, Nervous Paroxysms and Nervous Choking, Hot Flashes, Palpitation of the Heart,

Mental Despondency,

Nervousness of Females,

Nervousness of Old Age,

Sleeplessness,

Neuralgia,

St. Vitus' Dance,

Weight and Tenderness in Stomach, Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears, Weakness of Extremities and Fainting, Impure and Impoverished Blood, Boils and Carbuncles, Scrofula, Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers,

Consumption of the Lungs,

Catarrh of the Lungs,

Liver Complaint, Pains in the Heart, Chronic Diarrhœa, Pains in the Back,

Failing Health. Summer Complaint of Infants. All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful

NERVOUS DISEASES. As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been able to compare with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and harmless in all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most delicate individual. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired digestion. When there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a general state of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the right kind of food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments disappear as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all the power by which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the first to suffer for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not contain a sufficient quantity of the kind of nutriment necessary to repair the wear our present mode of living and labor imposes upon the nerves.

For this reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied.

This South American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the essential elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Aug. 20, '86.

To the Great South American Medicine Co.:

DEAR GENTS:—I desire to say to you that I have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the stomach and nerves. I tried every medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervine Tonic and Stomach and Liver Cure, and since using several bottles of it I must say that I am surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomach and general nervous system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would not be able to supply the demand.

J. A. HARDEE, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co.

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA. CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887. My daughter, eleven years old, was severely a dicted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.

State of Indiana, Montgomery County, ss:

### Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887. CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Publica INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

The Great South American Nervine Tonic Which we now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of symptoms and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the human stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incalculable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the one and ONLY ONE great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the

HARRIET E. HALL, of Waynetown, Ind., says: | MRS. ELLA A. BRATTON, of New Ross, Indiana,

No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a cure for the Nerves. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all compare with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of faling health. It never fails to cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance. Its powers to build up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the middle aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this precious boon; if you do you may neglect the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American

Large 16 ounce Bottle, \$1.00. EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

PARAFINE, PAINT, AND MACHINE OILS, TURPENTINES, LINIMENTS, WASHBOARDS,

# DRY GOODS.

## SEE OUR STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

"BEST  $\div$  VALUES  $\div$  IN  $\div$  TOWN."

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

the Last One Hundred Years.

South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians,

energizing properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten or fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen

# IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Broken Constitution, Debility of Old Age, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, Heartburn and Sour Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Frightful Dreams,

> Bronchitis and Chronic Cough, Delicate and Scrofulous Children,

Nervine Tonic.

for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous de-

wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

HARRIET E. HALL, of Waynetown, Ind., says:

"I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted stomach, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, and a general shattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic, and inheritance handed down the Tonic improved me so much that I was able to the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for the Nervine and a few bottles cured me entirely. walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely.
I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I can not recommend it too highly."

the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for about six months, and am entirely cured. It is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

Nervine is perfectly safe, and very pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this great cure, because it will put the bloom of freshness and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks, and quickly drive away your disabilities and weaknesses.

SOLD BY DR. J. PALLEN & SON, CHATHAM, N. B.

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of