GOING TO THE BAD.

BY EDMUND YATES.

Chapter XIX.—At Last.

At a little after seven the following morning in the midst of a cold, half frozen rain, which was slowly falling, three gentlemen were walking up and down outside the Charing Cross Railway station. Two of them were together, the third alone, but all eagerly scrutinized the occupants of the cabs which were driving up in quick succession, and all turned away in apparent disappointment after each inspection.

Suddenly one of the two who were patrolling together laid his hand on his companion's arm.

"It is Major Murdock, I am certain of it," he said. "I caught a glimpze of his face just now as he passed, and recognized him at once—he at least is punctual."

"What is the good of his punctuality if his principal does not keep his time?" said Wilbur Hoyt, excitedly. "It is the other man I want to see—this one is merely an accessory."

"You do not think Sir Frederick Randall is shirking, do you, Wilbur?"

"My dear Henry," said Wilbur Hoyt, "you are irritable to a degree. There is yet five minutes before the train starts, and I have no doubt Sir Frederick will put in an appearance. Meanwhile, control yourself, I beg. Your excitable manner is attracting the attention of every body present—passengers, porters, and all."

"I can not help it," said Colonel Willamette, "when I think of what that poor girl has suffered at the hands of this scoundrel."

"Yes, yes," interrupted WilburHoyt; but there is no necessity for taking all the world into your confidence. Just wait here an instant while I step up to the major and see what he has to say about his friend's delay."

Major Murdoch recognized Mr. Hoyt at once and greeted him courteously.

"You and your friend, who is, I presume, Colonel Willamette,are doubtless surprised at Sir Frederick Randall's non-appearance. I was at his house after leaving you last night, but could make no one hear, so I imagined it not unlikely that his valet is absent, and that he, having no one to call him, has overslept himself. However, I have sent up my servant to tell Sir Frederick to hurry down, and expect him at once."

A cab came tearing up as the major spoke, and a man jumped hastily out, and looked round him.

"Here, Willis," cried the major, "what the devil is the matter with the fellow," he added in an under tone. "He looks as white as a ghost."

Then the man advanced, and touching his hat, drew the major on one side.

"This man Randall is a coward,after all, I believe," said Colonel Willamette to his friend; "he has sent some excuse by his servant. Do you see how annoyed the major looks?"

"Pray be quiet, Henry," said Wilbur; "your impatience is quite out of place. Besides, that is not an expression of annoyance on Major Murdoch's face, if I take it rightly; it is something else."

As he finished speaking, Major Murdoch advanced towards him. He was very grave, and his head was bowed on his breast.

"My servant brings me very serious news, gentlemen," he said, in a low voice. "My poor friend, Sir Frederick Randall, is beyond your vengeance, Colonel Willamette."

"Good Heavens! What do you mean?" cried the colonel.

"He was found, half an hour ago, in his dressing-room dead, and from all the evidences, there is no doubt that he has been foully murdered."

Colonel Willamette staggered back. "This is too horrible!" he cried.

"Is there no trace of the assassin? Is there no motive for the deed?" asked Wilbur Hoyt.

"At present none; but the discovery has only just been made, and all is now in confusion. Of course, our intended business is at an end. You will excuse me, gentlemen; I must see what use I can be in Park Lane."

The major raised his hat, and bowing courteously, jumped into the cab which had brought his servant to the station and drove rapidly away.

When the vehicle disappeared, Wilbur Hoyt, who had been looking after it, turned, and found his friend buried in thought.

"This is an unexpected and a sad ending, Henry," he said, taking the colonel's arm; "but the result is the same as if the object of your mission had been accomplished. Sir Frederick Randall is dead, and his wife is avenged without your having the sin of his blood on your head."

"That is true," said Colonel Willamette, "but I was prepared to take that risk upon myself. The image of this man, falling by my bullet, has been before me more than once, as you will easily believe, and was contemplated by me with the utmost sincerity; but the thought of his falling by the hand of an assassin is too horrible, and I can not get it out of my mind."

"I can understand the feeling," said Wilbur Hoyt. "It will be a horrible shock to Lady Randall, but the thought that she is now free, should bring its consolation to her—and to other people."

* * * * * *

The news that Sir Frederick Randall had been found murdered in his own house, spred like wildfire through London, and was the general topic of conversation at the clubs, and in all society.

The deceased baronet was known in all sorts of circles; in some, intimately, in others, by sight and by repute; and many and various were the comments made upon him and his career, which had ended so horribly. Of course, every exertion was made to trace the murderer, and to ascribe some cause for the murder, but in this last particular, the police were entirely in fault.

Sir Frederick's watch and purse were found in his pockets; not a single article of value was missing from the room, and it was evident that robbery was not the motive by which the perpetrator of the crime had been actuated.

That the deceased had been killed out of revenge, seemed equally unlikely. He was known to live in a loose, dissipated set, but of late his transactions of play had been much more moderate than formerly, and had been marked by none of those wild outbursts of passion, which in earlier times, when the sums for which he gambled were really an object to him, characterized his proceedings.

The fact that Sir Frederick had sent away his valet for a few days' holiday, at first generated an idea that he had committed suicide, but this notion was dispelled by the testimony of those who first found the body, and who declared that the manner in which the arms were lashed to the sides, must have been the work of another person.

So the popular excitement ran through it usual phase. The Park Lane mystery, as it was called, was the favorite topic of the newspapers for some days; the police were alternately praised and bullied in the press; finally some other subject of interest arose, and the murder of Sir Frederick Randall was only remembered by those who had a direct interest in it.

About a week after the murder, and while town and country were still ringing with its details, a laborer on a farm, within twenty miles of London, going at early morning to his work, saw something huddled by the side of a barn.

Going to it, and turning it over, he found it to be the dead body of a man, horribly emaciated and thinly clad. On its being carried to the dead-house and examined by the parish surgeon, that functionary declared that death had ensued from want of nourishment, and from exposure to the cold.

The case was rather an awkward one, occurring in a country which boasts of its civilization, but, fortunately, the dead man was not a resident of the neighborhood; he had come from distant parts, and nothing was known about him. So that the coroner's jury, after a very short deliberation, returned a verdict in accordance with the evidence, and the subject of its investigation was speedily hurried into a pauper's grave.

So there was none to know that wretched remnant of mortality, over which the officiating clergyman of the ceremony cantered through a decoction of the burial service, had once been jovial, genial, careless Richard Phillimore!

* * * * * * *

Winter has passed away, and Spring is fast turning into Summer; the landlord of the little inn at Rolandseck on the Rhine is in expectation of a swarm of tourists, coming to inspect that lovely neighborhood, and is making preparations to receive them by painting his hotel and reorganizing his stock of horses, carriages, mules, and boats.

With the latter, however, he is somewhat behind-hand, and there is only one craft—and that a sufficiently crazy one—to ply between the mainland and that favorite resort of pleasure-seekers, the little island of Nanenwerth.

For this boat, even at so early a season, there is a strong demand; and the landlord is forced to go in person to wait upon two ladies who have already engaged it, and entreat them to receive an addition to their party. The landlord finds the ladies ready dressed for the excursion, and remarks, as he has indeed remarked before, being an observant man, that they are young and good looking.

These facts did not render the host less polite, and he is all bows and shoulder shrugs.

The honorable ladies have engaged the boat; and there is no controverting; would they object to the presence of two gentlemen—most honorable gentlemen, and from their own country, England—who wished to make the excursion, and who are pressed for time?

The smaller and slighter of the two ladies looks at her companion, and makes a little grimace expressive of discontent; but after a whispered colloquy between them, the other lady turns to the landlord, and signifies their permission.

After the landlord has expressed his gratitude for their condescension, and taken his departure, the lady who had spoken to him turned to her friend:

"We could not do otherwise dear," she said; "and, as he takes you for an Englishwoman, it will serve to impress him somewhat favorably, and do away with the idea that all my country-people are so ill-tempered and reserved."

"I suppose you are right, Kitty," said her companion; "but it does seem hard that our little bit of a romantic trip should be spoiled by the introduction of two prosiac Englishmen, who will say 'yes' and 'ah' and 'indeed,' and glance over the convent in which poor Hilda passed her life, with as much apathy and coldness as if they were inspecting a cotton factory in their own gloomy land."

"You certainly are not polite to my countrymen, dear," said Kitty, with a smile; but, perhaps, these two may not prove so terrible as you suppose. At all events, at the distance, their looks are rather in their favor."

She pointed as she spoke, and Lady Randall—for it was she—who was looking in the direction indicated, saw two gentlemen approaching, preceded by the smiling landlord.

She intended to take but a cursory glance; but something in the walk and movement of one of the figures seemed to attract her attention. She started and looked again; then turning rapidly aside, said to her friend:

"One of these gentlemen is known to me: Colonel Willamette; you have heard me speak of him, and I would rather not meet him now—can not we turn away?"

"Both of them are known to both of us," said Kitty, who had been following her glance, "but it would be impossible to miss them now without manifest rudeness—they are here?"

"This way, most honorable gentlemen," said the chattering landlord, approaching. "Here's the little ship which will take you—and here the most honorable ladies who are to be your accompanists."

As they neared the ladies, the two gentlemen raised their hats; but as soon as Colonel Willamette, who was the first to look up, perceived Lady Randall, he uttered an exclamation of surprise.

Nor was his companion, Wilbur Hoyt, less astonished. But the greeting between the four was very quiet and undemonstrative—"quiet English," Lady Randall called it afterwards—and almost in silence they took their places in the boat, and were ferried across the rushing river.

But when they reached the other side, and were walking in what had been the garden of the convent, without any pre-arrangement they divided into two couples, Lady Randall and Colonel Willamette walking first, and Wilbur Hoyt and Kitty following them at some little distance.

"This is a strange meeting, Lady Randall," said the colonel, striving to speak with a light and unembarrassed air.

"Very strange, indeed," said Lady Randall, looking aside; "but what a beautiful place! There is a legend connected with it, is there not?"

"There is," said the colonel, eyeing her sternly. "The brave Roland, a German knight of old family and tried valor, was called away to the Crusades, and left his betrothed Hilda mourning his absence. After some years, a false report of his death arrived, and Hilda, in despair, took the veil and became a nun in this very convent, of which we now see the ruins. Roland was not killed, as rumored; and on his return, finding that his loved one was lost to him forever, he took up his abode in the castle yonder across the river,where his only solace was in watching Hilda as she walked in the garden with the other nuns."

"Men were devoted in those days," said Lady Randall.

"And do you think that no such devotion exists now?" asked the colonel, bending forward. "Do you think that even at this present day, there are not men whose life is one dull blank, owing to the way in which they have been treated by women—who have placed their affections on one alone, who can receive the consolation from none other, and who pass their lives solitary and celibate as the poor wretch in the tower yonder, mourning over what might have been?"

He spoke with heat and passion.—Lady Randall looked up at him timidly.

"How do you know this?" she asked.

"From bitter experience," he said. "Nearly two years ago I asked you to become my wife, telling you you were the only woman I ever loved. You refused me then, and I agreed to accept my fate. I have accepted it in silence, but it is not the less bitter!"

She was silent still; and after a pause, he continued:

"The last words I said to you at that time, were to implore you to send for me when my presence was required. If one is to believe what the world says, that time came, and I heard nothing from you."

"Do you allow nothing for my pride?" she asked.

"No," he replied quickly. "I do not allow that, against the happiness of my life."

"Nor shall it," she exclaimed. "By becoming a nun, Hilda took an irrevocable step; my misfortunes have not driven me to that."

She looked up, and their eyes met. In both of them there was the same earnest glance. Her little hand found a resting-place on his strong arm. Then their further conversation was carried on in so low a tone, that the historian found it impossible to record it.

Nor was the talk of the other people less interesting—to them, at least. After the ordinary civilities had passed between them, Wilbur Hoyt said:

"I am somewhat of a fatalist, Mrs. Moreton, and inclined to believe that it was not by mere chance that we met this day in this place."

"But we used to meet not unfrequently in London, Mr. Hoyt, though it must be some time now since I have seen you."

"It was not without intention that I kept myself away," said Wilbur. "I had prescribed to myself a certain line of conduct which I intended to hold to; but the fact of there being only one ferry-boat for four people has made me change the base of my operations."

"Won't you explain yourself, Mr. Hoyt?" said Kitty, looking up at him in wonder.

"With pleasure," he replied. "It would be absurd affectation in me, Mrs. Moreton, to pretend to suppose that you had forgotten the first interview between us in London, immediately after your arrival from Brauxholme. In that interview I explained the purport of my visit, and asked you to accept me for your husband. In return, and while telling me of the existence of an obstacle which rendered a compliance with my wish impossible, you reposed in me a confidence with which I felt highly honored, and which I need scarcely say I have kept. But suppose," said Wilbur Hoyt, looking earnestly at her—"suppose that I had discovered that that obstacle no longer exists; suppose that I had discovered this, not now, but months ago; and while fully aware of it, had yet determined not inopportunely to press my suit!"

Kitty's face went very pale.

"Is this so?" she asked.

"This is so," replied Wilbur Hoyt; "though but for the accident of the ferry-boat, you might not have heard of it for weeks or months."

"Then you knew that?"

"I knew everything," said Wilbur Hoyt. "It is a characteristic of our nation that we do not sleep over anything when we take it in hand. When you hinted at that romance in your history, I, an idle man, with my thoughts filled with nothing but you, found I might as well devote myself to tracing it as anything else. So I began going backward through the history of your life, and finding out where you had been—the cottage at Brauxholme, the lodging in London, and Brighton, and Scarborough, right away back to your father's farm, in Surry. I visited them all, and gleaned scraps of information about you. So that when a certain event took place, I knew that not merely Lady Randall, but that you also were free."

There was a pause for a moment.

"And knowing that, and still retaining the same sentiments——" said Kitty.

"Undoubtedly" chimed in Wilbur Hoyt; "no question of that."

"You refrained from seeing me again—it was most honorable, most delicate of you!"

"It was," said Mr. Hoyt, "but as the ferry-boat has brought this about it is now time, I think, that my delicacy and honor should be rewarded. The objection which you raised before does not obtain, now have you any other?"

"I think not," said Kitty in a low voice and with a downcast look.

"Then," said Mr. Hoyt, putting her arm through his, "We will voyage together henceforth."

* * * * * * * *

Crow Nest, the old house on the Hudson River, is not desolate now. Through its large rooms and long galleries and broad gardens, there is constant pattering of childish feet and shouts of childish laughter, and when papa is out overlooking his property, or mamma has gone down for a few day's stay in New York, little Minnie and little Harry always find the kindest companions in grandpapa and grandmamma Adams, who are not by any means ruined, but have built themselves quite a palatial residence in the neighborhood.

Last Summer, indeed, the grandparents had the sole charge of the little ones, for the colonel and Mrs. Willamette were in Europe and passed a wonderfully happy six weeks in cruising on board the "Columbia," with Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt.

Wilbur may be said to have settled in England, partly to please his wife, of whom he is inordinately fond, and partly to enjoy the society of Dr. Travers, for whom he has taken the greatest fancy, and with whom he spends much of his time in the discussion of philosophical and social questions.

When they are alone over thier wine they often talk of the strange fatality by which Wilbur was instrumental in rescuing Kitty's life; but the doctor keeps locked in his own breast the identity of Frederick Randall with Russell, the forger, and all the strange circumstances under which he first made the acquaintance of the transgressor who had gone to the bad.

THE END.

Medical,

A HOUSEHOLD MEDICINE.

TAKEN INTERNALLY it relieves *instantly* the most acute pain. USED EXTERNALLY it is the best *Liniment* in the world.

PAIN-KILLER Cures Sudden Colds or Coughs.

PAIN-KILLER Relieves Asthma and Phthisic.

PAIN-KILLER Acts promptly in Cholera and Bowel troubles

PAIN-KILLER Cures Canker in the mouth and stomach.

PAIN-KILLER Is a Sovereign Cure for Diphtheria.

PAIN-KILLER Removes Cramp and Pain in the Stomach.

PAIN-KILLER Is the great summer medicine.

PAIN-KILLER A sure cure for Dysentry and Cholera Morbus.

PAIN-KILLER Unequalled for Rheumatism or Neuralgia.

PAIN-KILLER Affords relief from the most intense pains.

PAIN-KILLER

The word "PAIN-KILLER" is our Trade Mark and we have the sole right to its use; parties offering their Compounds under this name will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

The Public are cautioned against imitations of the Pain Killer, and to be suspicious of persons who recommend any other article as "JUST AS GOOD" many of these they make a little more profit upon, but which have no qualities in common with the Pain-Killer.

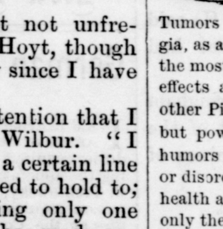
Price 25 Cts. per Bottle.

Sold by all Druggists and Country Store-Keepers throughout the world.

Perry Davis & Son & Lawrence, Sole Proprietors, Montreal.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC,



CURING Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach and Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and Purifying the Blood, are the most congenial purgative yet perfected. Their effects abundantly show how much they excel all other Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood; they stimulate the sluggish or disordered organ into action; and they impare health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but formidable and dangerous diseases. Most skillful physicians, most eminent clergymen, and our best citizens, send certificates of cures performed and of great benefits they have derived from these Pills. They are the safest and best physic for children, because mild as well as effectual. Being sugar coated, they are easy to take; and being purely vegetable, they are entirely harmless.

—PREPARED BY—

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

DENTISTRY.

DR. M. C. CLARK, DENTIST,

Can be found in his Office over

MR. J. NOONAN'S STORE, CHATHAM,

where he intends to reside.

All operations performed in a neat and satisfactory manner.

Particular attention given to GOLD FILLINGS and REGULATION OF CHILDREN'S TEETH.

YOU CAN BUY AS GOOD DRUGS AND MEDICINES

FROM THE

Newcastle Drug Store

AS CAN BE FOUND IN ANY DRUG STORE IN THE COUNTRY.

We have in Stock:

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,
SHOSHONEES REMEDY,
DR. CHANNINGS' SARSAPARILLA,
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,
FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP,
LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE,
THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL.

Pain Killers of all kinds, Cough Balsams, Perfumery, Brushes, Sponges, Chamois Skins, &c., &c.

—ALSO—

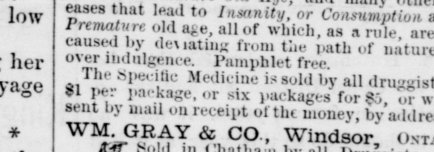
Good Brands of Cigars and Tobaccos.

Briarwood Pipes, Cigar Cases and Holders, &c.

E. LEE STREET.

Newcastle, Feb 12, 1877.

DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE



The Great English Remedy will promptly and radically cure any and every case of Nervous Debility and Weakness, results of indiscretions, excesses or overwork of the brain and nervous system: is perfectly harmless, acts like magic, and has been extensively used for over thirty years with great success. It is the best and surest remedy known for all diseases that follow as a sequence of abuse, as *Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Permature Old Age,* and many other diseases that lead to *Insanity, or Consumption* and a *Premature* old age, all of which, as a rule, are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. Pamphlet free.

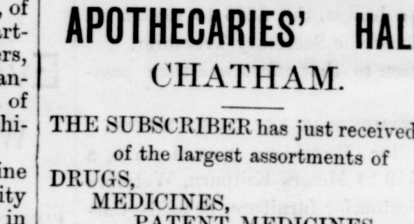
The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists, at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing

WM. GRAY & CO., Windsor, ONTARIO.

Sold in Chatham by all Druggists.

NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto, Wholesale Agents.

JOHN M'CURDY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, CHATHAM, N. B.



APOTHECARIES' HALL, CHATHAM.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received one of the largest assortments of DRUGS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, DYE-STUFFS, & FANCY & TOILET ARTICLES, EVER IMPORTED TO THE MIRAMICHI.

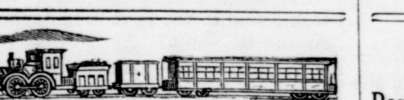
Which will be sold low for cash.

Orders Solicited and Promptly Shipped.

Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded.

J. V. BENSON.

Traveler's Column.



INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

St. John, Miramichi, Campbellton, &c

1877.—SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.—1877.

ON and after MONDAY, MAY 7th, until further notice TRAINS will run as follows:—

FROM ST. JOHN.

EXPRESS leaves St. John at 8.10 a. m.,arriving at Weldford at 2.15 p. m., Chatham Junction at 4.20 p. m., (at Chatham about 35 minutes later) Miramichi at 4.40 p. m, Bathurst at 7.19, and Campbellton at 11.35 p. m.

(The above is Accommodation North of Moncton.)

NIGHT EXPRESS leaves St. John at 10 p. m., and reaches Weldford at 3.15 a.m.,Chatham Junction at 4.28 a. m., (Chatham about 35 minutes later), Miramichi at 4.40 a. m., Bathurst at 6.08 a. m., and Campbellton at 8.15 a. m.

FROM HALIFAX.

Express Passengers, who leave Halifax by 7.25 p. m. train, reach Weldford, Newcastle, Chatham and other points North at same time as those leaving St. John by 10 p. m. train.

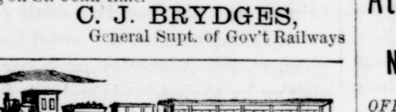
FROM POINTS NORTH.

Passengers taking the Accommodation (or day train at Campbellton at 2 a. m; Bathurst at 6.1 a. m.; Miramichi at 9 a. m.: (Chatham at 9.05, St John time), Chatham Junction at 9.25 a. m., and Weldford at 11.50 a. m., reach St. John at 7.25 same evening.

Passengers taking the Express train at Campbellton at 7.45 p. m.; Bathurst at 9.51 p. m.; Miramichi at 11.19 p. m., Chatham Junction at 11.31 p. m., (leaving Chatham at 11.10 p. m.) and Weldford at 12.40 a. m., reach St. John at 6.25 next morning.

At all points in above on Northern Division(from Moncton North) Quebec time, which is 20 minutes slower than St. John time, is meant;Chatham alone being excepted, the train on the Branch Railway running on St. John time.

C. J. BRYDGES,
General Supt. of Gov't Railways



Chatham Branch Railway.

ON & AFTER MONDAY, MAY 7TH, until further notice, Trains will run on this Railway daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		No. 1 EXPRESS.	No. 2 ACCOM'DATION
Chatham,	Depart,	11.00 p. m.,	9.00 a. m.
Chatham Junc'n,	Arrive	11.40 "	9.35 "
" "	Depart,	5.00 a. m.,	9.50 "
Chatham,	Arrive,	5.30 "	10.20 "

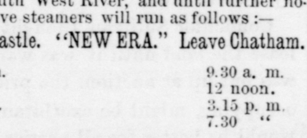
GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		No. 3. ACCOMMD'TION.	No. 4. EXPRESS.
Chatham,	Depart,	4.00 p. m.,	11.00 p. m.
Chatham Junc.,	Arrive,	4.40 "	11.40 "
" "	Depart,	4.50 "	5.00 a. m.
Chatham,	Arrive,	5.25 "	5.30

Tickets are issued at Chatham Station to all Stations on the Intercolonial and freight is despatched therefrom to all points North and South.

Close connections are made with both DAY and NIGHT Trains on the Intercolonial.

The above Table is made up on St. John Time, which is 20 Minutes Faster than I. C. R. time on the Northern Division.



STEAMERS

"New Era" and "Andover."

DURING the obstruction of the Navigation of the South West River, and until further notice, the above steamers will run as follows:—

Leave Newcastle. "NEW ERA." Leave Chatham.

8.30 a. m.	9.30 a. m.
11 "	12 noon.
2 p. m.	3.15 p. m.
6 "	7.30 "

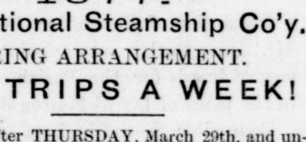
ON SATURDAY EVENINGS the "New Era" will leave Newcastle at 6.30 p. m., instead of 6; and Chatham at 8 p. m., instead of 7.30.

"ANDOVER," on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday of each week, will leave Newcastle for Derby, at 7 a. m.; Derby for Chatham, at 9 a. m.; Chatham for Derby at 2 p. m.; Derby for Newcastle at 5 p. m.

Connecting with "New Era" for Chatham on Thursdays, will leave Newcastle for Redbank at 6 a. m.; Redbank for Chatham at 8 a. m.; Chatham for Redbank at 1 p. m.; Redbank for Newcastle at 4 p. m., connecting with "New Era" for Chatham.

CALL & MILLER, Owners.

Newcastle, May 19, 1877.



1877.

International Steamship Co'y.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK!

ON and after THURSDAY, March 29th, and until further notice, the splendid sea-going Steamers "*NEW BRUNSWICK*," E. B. Winchester, master, and "*CITY OF PORTLAND*," S. N. Pike, master, will leave Reed's Point Wharf, every MONDAY and THURSDAY MORNINGS, at 8 o'clock, for Eastport, Portland and Boston, connecting at Eastport with Steamer *Belle Brown* for St. Andrews and Calais.

Returning will leave Boston every MONDAY and THURSDAY, at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 6 p. m., after the noon train arrives from Boston, from Eastport and St. John.

No claims for allowance after goods leave the Warehouse.

Freight received Wednesday and Saturday only. up to 6 o'clock, p. m.

H. W. CHISHOLM,
AGENT.

St John. April 9, 1877.

General Business.

MANCHESTER HOUSE.

FANCY GOODS, Just Opened.

Silver Card Board, Perforated do.,

Matted Mottos, Common do.;
Shaded Silk Embroidery;
Mourning Dress Buttons;
Ladies and Misses' Fancy Striped Hose.

Mrs. Moody's Abdominal Corsets,

LADIES' FANS

W. S. LOGGIE.

HARDWARE.

To Our Friends and Customers,

WE are still in existence, and will be prepared to execute all orders in

HAYING TOOLS.

at our Warehouse, Paddock street, corner of Water loo street. Also, will immediately have a full assortment of Shelf and other Hardware, and will be able to accommodate all, wholesale and retail.

W. H. THORNE & CO.

Lordly, Howe & Co.

HAVE opened at 203 Union street, up stairs, opposite Archibald Sinclair's, near Golden Ball.

J. & A. M'MILLAN,

Booksellers, Stationers, &c.,

CAN be found at the Counting Room of Messrs. Robinson & Ralston, corner of Union and Carmarthen streets.

LONDON HOUSE.

THE OFFICE will be found at the rear of residence of James H. Moran, Union street. Will be ready for customers and orders early next week.

DANIEL & BOYD.

MESSRS. E. PEILER & BRO.

HAVE opened a temporary Office at their Residence in Paradise Row, a few doors from Main street, Portland. They are prepared to undertake at once the repair, etc., of damaged Pianofortes.

J. & W. F. HARRISON

HAVE OPENED AT THEIR

OLD STAND

—ON—

Portland Bridge.

Saint John, N. B.

FIRE!

Z. G. GABEL,

Mill Supplies, St. John,

has taken a Store No. 31 King Square, and will be prepared to fill orders as usual. The kind orders of our friends will be gratefully received.

Address—
Z. G. GABEL, St. John N. B.

Law, etc.

M. ADAMS.

Barrister and Attorney-at-Law

NOTARY PUBLIC, &C.

SOLICITOR IN BANKRUPTCY,

Agent for "Scottish Amicable Life Assurance Society."

Agent for "Imperial," "Ætna," "Hartford" Fire Insurance Companies.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

BATHURST OFFICE:—two doors from store of K. F. Burns, Esq.

L. J. TWEEDIE,

Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER,

Solicitor in Bankruptcy, &c., &c.

OFFICE: — SNOWBALL'S BUILDING,

WATER STREET

CHATHAM.

2-52

WM. A. PARK,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &C.

OFFICE:—OVER THE STORE OF W. PARK, Esq

CASTLE STREET,

NEWCASTLE, B. N.

E. P. Williston,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.,

OFFICE—Over Mr. John Brandon's Store; Entrance Side Door.

Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

1½-t1

General Business.

FISHERIES.

THE UNDERSIGNED are prepared to supply outfitting merchants for their patrons, the fishermen, with every variety of

Nets, Seines, Pounds and Traps

Required for their Fisheries.

☞ Fishermen can apply to their merchants.

PRICES LOW

American Net & Twine Co'y,

BOSTON.

March 20 '77. 2inly

SPRING GOODS!

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS ON HAND, A NICE —LINE OF—

SPRING GOODS,

Consisting of:—

HATS, CAPS,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
GARDEN, TIMOTHY AND CLOVER SEEDS,

Also—A choice assortment of LIQUORS always on Hand.

☞ A quantity of CHEAP PLOUGHS on hand.

ROGER FLANAGAN.

Chatham, April 24, 1877.

GLASCOW HOUSE.

The above Establishment is full of

NEW GOODS!

Just Opened!

—From the Best—

ENGLISH, AMERICAN AND Canadian Markets.

Prices Reasonably Low!

WILLIAM MURRAY.

Chatham, May 9th, 1877.

Just Received.

LADIES NEW HATS,
LEATHER, SCALE and ELASTIC BELTS
BALL KNITTING COTTON—
White, Drab & Brown.
BLACK AND COLORED SILK

DRESS BUTTONS.

Cashmere and Wool Shawls

IN GREAT VARIETY.

New Summer Dress Goods with Trimmings to Match.

LADIES' LINEN AND LACE

COLLARS AND CUFFS,

Tooth Brushes, Combs, Braids, Switches and Pads.

THE LATEST NOVELTY IN PAPER COLLARS, DONE UP IN TIN PAILS.

☞ Call and Examine! ☜

W. B. HOWARD,
COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

Miramichi Fish Market,

FRESH FISH.

Fox Island Salmon,
Bradley Bank Codfish,
Miramichi Bay Mackerel,
Escuminac Herring.

And other Fresh Fish in their Season.

—ALSO—

Salt Fish, Country Produce,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

☞ Fraser's Wharf, next to Shipping Master's Office. 6 r 11

Fishing Tackle.

ANGLERS will find a large assortment of

RODS, LINES, REELS, CASTING LINES,

Flies, Fly Books, Landing Nets, etc.,

—AT THE—

MIRAMICHI BOOKSTORE,

Upper Water Street,..........Chatham, N. B.

Brokerage, etc.

MACLELLAN & CO.,

BANKERS & BROKERS,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

EVERY kind of legitimate Banking done, and all the facilities of an Incorporated Bank afforded to Depositors and Customers. Jun.23

LUKE STEWART,

SHIP BROKER & COMMISSION MERCHANT

SAINT JOHN.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

1-52

WILLIAM J. FRASER,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

TEAS, SUGARS MOLASSES, &C

HEAD OF TOBIN'S SOUTH WHARF,

UPPER WATER STREET,

HALIFAX N S

CONSIGNMENTS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CALL,

General Agent

SHIP BROKER,

AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

2-tf

W. & R. Brodie,

GENERAL

Commission Merchants

AND

DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS,

No. 16, ARTHUR STREET,

Next the Bank of Montreal.

QUEBEC.

Law Notices, etc.

NEW BRUNSWICK.
County of Northumberland, S. S.

To the Sheriff of the County of Northumberland, or any Constable within the said County: GREETING:

WHEREAS, Michael O'Keeffe and John O'Keeffe, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Cornelius O'Keeffe, late of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland, merchant, deceased, have represented to me that the personal estate of of the said deceased is insufficient to pay the debts due by the said deceased, and have prayed that License may issue to authorize them to sell the Real Estate of the said deceased towards paying the said debts.

You are therefore required to cite the heirs and next of kin of the said deceased, personally to be and appear before me at a Court of Probate to be held at my Office, in Newcastle, within and for the said County of Northumberland, on FRIDAY, the Thirteenth day of July next, at the hour of Ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause why License should not be granted to the said Executors to sell the Real Estate of the said deceased towards paying the said debts. And you are furthur required to cite the creditors and all others interested in the said Estate, personally to be and appear before me at the time and place aforesaid, with their vouchers and papers, in order that I may then and there proceed to hear and examine the proofs of the said parties and the validity or legality of the debts and demands alleged to be existing against the said Estate.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court, this Eleventh day of June, A. D., 1877.

(Signed) SAMUEL THOMSON,
(L. S.) Judge of Probates,
Co. of Northumberland

(Signed) G. B. FRASER.
Registrar of Probates for said County.

Sheriff's Sale.

TO be sold at Public Auction, on FRIDAY, the Fifth day of October next, in front of the Registry Office, Newcastle, between the hours of 12 noon, and 5 o'clock, p. m.:—

All the Right, Title and Interest of Oliver Foster in and to all that piece or percel of Land situate, lying and being on the South side of the Miramichi River, at Black Brook, in the Parish of Chatham, and bounded as follows, viz—southerly by the Queen's Highway; northerly by the said Miramichi River; easterly by lands at present owned by Andrew and Robert Loggie, and westerly by land owned by Guy, Stewart & Co.; and fronting on the said Highway 60 feet, more or less, and being the land and premises lately occupied by the said Oliver Foster,—with all the buildings and appurtenances thereunto belonging—

The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of Executions issued out of the Supreme Court in Northumberland County against the said Oliver Foster.

JOHN SHIRREFF,
Sheriff of North'd

Sheriff's Office, Newcastle,
24th March, 1877.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TO be sold at Public Sale, on FRIDAY, the 3rd day of August next, in front of the Registry Office, Newcastle, between the hours of 12, noon, and 5 o'clock p. m.:—

All the Right, Title and Interest of John Devereaux and Catherine Devereaux, his wife, and John Lane, in and to all that Lot or Tract of Land situate lying and being on the South side of the River Miramichi, in the Parish of Chatham, known as Lot No. 41, bounded on the upper or westerly side by lands owned by the late William Hay, on the lower or easterly side by Lot Number 40, formerly occupied by John Stewart, deceased, which lot 41 extends in front 60 rods, and contains in the whole 300 acres, more or less.

Also, the Right, Title and Interest of the said John Devereaux and Catherine, his wife, in and to all that Piece or Parcel of Land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Chatham, known as part of Lot Number 35, and bounded as follows: commencing on the Westerly side of the road or street leading from Water Street to the Wellington Road, called Henderson Street, at the South-Easterly angle of the piece of land owned by Caleb McCully, being 54 feet Southerly from the corner of Water Street; thence Southerly along the West side of Henderson street, aforesaid, one hundred feet; thence Westerly on a line at right angles with the last mentioned line 90 feet; thence Northerly on line parallel with the Westerly side of Henderson Street aforesaid, 98 feet, or to the Southwest angle of the piece of land formerly owned by James A. Pierce: thence Easterly along the rear lines of the said James A. Pierce and Caleb McCully's lands 90 feet, or to the Westerly side of Henderson Street aforesaid, being the place of beginning; being the same land that was conveyed to the said John Devereaux by Robert McCalmont and others by Deed, dated the 6th August, A. D., 1856.

Also, all the individual Right, Title and Interest of the said John Devereaux in and to the said last mentioned land aforesaid, and being the land and premises on which the said John Devereaux at present resides.

The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of several Executions issued out of the Supreme Court, and out of the County Court of Northumberland, against the said John Devereaux and Catherine Devereaux, his wife, and John Lane, and against John Devereaux and Catherine Devereaux, his wife, and against John Devereaux individually.

JOHN SHIRREFF,
Sheriff of Northumbl'd.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newcastle,
20th January, 1877.

Manufrs., Builders, etc.

I. MATHESON & Co.

Engineers & Boiler Makers

New Glasgow, N. S.,

Estimates Furnished for Engines and Boilers, Mill and other Machinery.

99

THRESHING MACHINES AND WOOD CUTTERS

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

SMALL & FISHER.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

CARD!

THE UNDERSIGNED would beg leave to inform his Patrons and the Public generally that he is now prepared to furnish

PLANS, DESIGNS

—AND—

SPECIFICATIONS

For any description of Building required.

☞ PRICES REASONABLE! ☜

GEORGE CASSADY,
Architect

Chatham, N. B. 4th April, 1876.

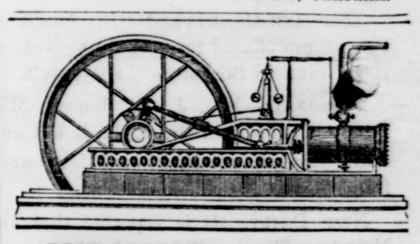
Manufr's., Builders, etc.

Saws! Saws!!

MR. THOMAS B. PEACE, a Practical SAW MAKER, has opened a SAW MANUFACTORY in Chatham, and is now prepared to execute all kinds of work in that line of business. Satisfaction guaranteed.

THOS. B. PEACE,

March 25—tf WATER ST., CHATHAM.



MIRAMICHI FOUNDRY

Machine & Boiler Works,

CHATHAM, N. B.

THE Subscriber manufactures to order all descriptions of

Brass and Iron Castings and Machinery,

INCLUDING—
Steam Engines and Boilers,
Gang and Rotary Saw Mills,
Flour, Thrashing and Bark Mills,
Shafting, Pulleys, Flanges,
Steam and Water Pipes,
Railway Castings, etc.

And has on hand assorted sizes of—Ship's Windlasses, Capstans, Winches, Warping Chocks, Side Pipes, Pumps and Cabooses, together with a variety of

Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves and Holloware,

Cemetry Railing, School Desk and other Castings
Wrought Iron Pipes and Fittings,
Boiler Mountings,
Globe, Check, Safety and Steam Valves,

ALSO.

A good assortment of Spur and Bevel Gear, Friction and Pulley Patterns.

AGENT FOR JUDSON'S STEAM GOVERNORS.

We sell these Governors at manufacturers' prices, with freight and duty added.

☞ Estimates on application.

JAMES W. FRASER.

WE MANUFACTURE

SUPERIOR DOUBLE EDGERS

Patronise Home MANUFACTURE

I am now prepared to supply the Public with Superior Quality of

Doors, Windows, Blinds

HOUSE FINISHING,

For Inside or Outside. First Quality Pine or Cedar Shingles, and to

Plane and Match Lumber, and Plane and Butt Clapboards.

Scroll Sawing to any Pattern, TURNING, &c.

Having a Moulding Machine I am prepared to supply mouldings of different patterns, and to do Joiner work generally, at reasonable rates, guaranteeing satisfaction.

☞ ORDERS SOLICITED AND ATTENDED TO. ☜

CALL AT THE

Sash and Door Factory.

PUBLIC WHARF, - - - - - CHATHAM.

PETER LOGGIE.

Liberal Prices will be given for Pine and Cedar wood suitable for making Sawn Shingles P. L.

46-4

PARKS' COTTON YARNS.

AWARDED the ONLY MEDAL given for COTTON YARNS of Canadian Manufacture, at the

CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

Nos. 5's to 10's.

WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE & GREEN.

Warranted full length and weight.

Stronger and Better than any other Yarn in the Market.

Cotton Carpet Warp.

No. 12's 4 ply in all Colors.

WARRANTED FAST.

WM. PARKS & SON,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,
St. John, N. B.

3e7

Hotels.

TORRYBURN HOUSE,

Nearly opposite the Ferry, Chatham,

JOHN McGOWAN, - - - Proprietor.

THE above Hotel, having beeen fitted up and furnished in first class style, is now open for the accommodation of Permanent and Transient Guests.

Good Stabling on the Premises.

EARLE'S HOTEL,

Corner Canal and Centre Streets, near Broadway,

NEW YORK.

First Class Accommodations for Four Hundred Guests.

ROOM AND BOARD REDUCED TO $2.50 PER DAY.

Newly and Handsomely Furnished and Decorated. Contains a Grend Exchange, Gentlemen's Parlor, Railroad and Steamboat Ticket Office, Telegraph Office, First-class Billiard Room. Located conveniently to Business and Places of Amusement.

EARLE BROTHERS,
PROPRIETORS.

WAVERLEY HOTEL

NEWCASTLE,- - - - - - - - - - - -MIRAMICHI, N B

THIS HOUSE has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travelers.

☞ LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT ON THE PREMISES.

ALEX. STEWART.

Late of Waverly House, St. John.) Proprietor

Canada House,

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK.

WM. JOHNSTON, - - - PROPRIETOR.

CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this House to make it a first-class Hotel, and travelers will find it a desirable temporary residence, both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat Landing, and opposite Telegraph and Post Offices. The Proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor, by courtesy and attention, to merit the same in the future.

GOOD STABLING ON THE PREMISES.

2-52

Medical.

DR. J. H. ARNOLD,

(*Late from Berlin, Prussia,*)

HAS TAKEN UP HIS PERMANENT RESIDENCE

—AT—

NEWCASTLE,

OFFICE:—OVER MR. STREET'S DRUG STORE.

Where he can be consulted at any time for all kinds of Diseases.

☞ *Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye and Ear.*

CONSULTATIONS FREE.

DENTISTRY.

DR. FREEMAN

... to all operations in ... of Newcastle, will attend to all operations in DENTISTRY, including the insertion of

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

All operations will be guaranteed, and patients be in a position to have every assurance made good.

Newcastle, Oct. 1st, '76.