

THE TAX ON BACHELORS.

[Continued from 1st Page.]

CHAPTER II.

Tom was decidedly uncomfortable when he left the table. His discomfort increased as the day on which Miss Margaret was to arrive drew nearer. He was very nervous when he went to the station with Sander to meet her. He had hoped to meet her before it became necessary to announce the engagement, but she was delayed in her preparations, and it was nearly Christmas when she reached the city. All engagements must be announced before the first day of December or the bachelor was not relieved from the necessity of paying the matrimonial tax.

As Tom paced back and forth in the little waiting room he thought what a notorious joker Sander was and wondered at his own folly in trusting his happiness for the next three years in the hands of anyone but himself. Suppose Sander had indulged his passion for playing practical jokes and arranged an engagement between himself and an ancient specimen of humanity who would gladly give up her right to a pension for the sake of posing before the world as the object of a man's affections. Sander had declared that she was stunning, but with Sander that might mean anything or nothing. He would have remembered that at the time of his proposal had he not been so worried over his financial affairs. If Daisy should prove to be what the fellows called "an ugly back number," how they would laugh at him—the elegant Tom Wainwright, who had always prided himself on being first in the estimation of every young lady whom the other fellows raved about!

The train came shrieking into view, and Tom felt the pressure of Sander's hand upon his arm. He walked with him to the side of the day coach, arriving just in time to see Sander help a lady to alight and then press a kiss upon her cheek. She had come. Tom could not doubt it, for he had heard Sander call her Daisy. She had come, and she was a stunning caricature on humanity. It was worse—a hundred times worse—than his worst fears had pictured Tom could scarcely suppress a groan. He felt himself growing pale to the lips, when he heard his name spoken in a soft voice and realized that Sander had introduced him to the woman who held his written proposal. He stammered something by way of reply to her greeting and mentally vowed to break off the engagement if it cost him every cent he had in the world. He told himself that beggary was preferable to being seen for three long years in company with such a nightmare of femininity. But he must not be rash. He had just sense enough left to realize that there were two ways of doing everything, and he was noted for always finding the pleasanter. He allowed Sander to escort Daisy to the waiting room, and although he walked beside her, he tried to appear more like an acquaintance of the lady than her promised husband. Arrived in the waiting room, he murmured something about being very sorry, but a most pressing engagement—

"I saw that man for you this morning, Tom," interrupted Sander, with a determined expression upon his happy face. "I told him you had a previous engagement, which you had doubtless forgotten, and that he need not expect you until later in the day."

"Ah! in heaven! Much obliged, I'm sure," stammered Tom. He saw that Sander understood his little dodge and also that he would brook no trifling.

"Don't mention it," replied Sander cheerfully. "I'll go out to see if the carriage is ready. You bring Daisy in the course of five minutes. I suppose you will be glad of an opportunity to be alone with her."

Sander bowed gracefully and left them together. Tom felt that Daisy was scrutinizing him sharply, but that did not disturb him so much as the fact that he was also subject to the scrutiny of several of his friends. Whatever happened, he must not let them see that he was not entirely satisfied. He must appear so well pleased with his companion that they would not dare to mention her in his presence. Giving himself a mental shake, he managed to smile into her spectacled eyes as he asked her if she were ready to go to the carriage. He gave her his arm, escorting her with as grand an air as if she had been a queen, but he supposed that that followed him from the room. It almost unnerved him. The carriage was at the door, but Sander was not to be seen. The small boy who had hired to hold the horse told Tom that Mr. Ridgway had gone to see that man whom Mr. Wainwright was to meet at this hour, thinking there might have been a misunderstanding.

A naughty word came close against Tom's smiling lips, but he did not allow it to escape. He handed his companion into the carriage, tucked the robes around her so carefully that much of her objectionable dress of bright green was concealed, took the reins and the whip and drove toward the house where Sander lived with his mother at a rate of speed which was, to say the least, extremely reckless. Miss Margaret was obliged to give her whole attention to an effort to keep her seat, and conversation between herself and her companion did not become intensely interesting.

Good Mrs. Ridgway was watching for them and came to the door to welcome her niece.

"How unusually well you are looking, my dear!" she exclaimed, and once more Tom groaned under his breath. If she looked better than usual now, he thought, what must she be like in a normal condition?

"I shall not invite you in now, Mr. Wainwright," added Mrs. Ridgway, "for I want Daisy all to myself for a little while. You may come later."

"She will soon tire of me," said Daisy, smiling at Tom with an abandonment of sentimental gush that set his teeth on edge. "It doesn't seem to take any one long to tire of me," she added plaintively. "You can't think how nice it seems to be bound to some one who is as glad to devote himself to me as I am to have him."

Tom bowed and tried to smile. He could not say a word. He did not know which he wanted most—to commit suicide or murder.

"Tire of her?" he thought as he went toward his room. "I don't see how any one can help it who has eyes and ears."

Going to his rooms, Tom found Sander comfortably ensconced in his favorite easy chair. "Thought I'd make myself at home," he announced cheerfully. "See here, Ridgway," exclaimed Tom, paying no attention to his friend's remark, "joking is well enough, but when it comes to unmitigated falsifying it is downright low."

"Will you please explain yourself?" said Sander, a gleam of anger in his eyes. "It suddenly occurred to Tom that Sander's cousin was under discussion and that perhaps one could not be blamed for failing to see the ugliness in one's relatives. He found himself admitting that it was barely possible that Sander had not been joking at his expense, but the results could hardly have been more unpleasant had he been the victim of a practical joke, and he must get rid of part of his ill feeling by expressing himself indignantly to some one. It was certain that no one was more deserving of such unpleasant attention than Sander Ridgway.

"Are you such a fool," he said, "as to pretend that you believe what you told me?"

"I am not conscious of having lied," replied Sander stiffly. "I may be a fool, but I shall not be twitted of it a great many times, let me tell you."

There was a tone in Sander's voice which was new to Tom. It was not pleasant. It seemed to say that two could show ill temper quite as well as one, and that he would come off victorious who was least in the power of the other. Tom saw that if he were to attempt to break the engagement with Daisy he would need the support of his friends, and that least of all could he afford to antagonize Sander. He resolved to control his temper and succeed, as any man can and does when his interests are at stake.

"Sander," he said, "I have said more than I should perhaps, but if you could understand how disappointed I am—"

"Disappointed! About what?" "You told me she was but 21 years old."

"I say so now."

"But her hair is grey."

chair opposite his lawyer, "I'm in a bad fix."

"What's up now?" "Oh, it's all on account of that beastly matrimonial tax. You know how impossible it would be for me to pay it this year—"

"Not exactly impossible, Wainwright."

"Yes, impossible unless I oblige myself to live without everything to which I have been accustomed."

"Would that be so hard?" "It would be extremely unpleasant."

"But think to what use your money would be put. You forget that this tax is levied that women may have a few of the luxuries which you have in such abundance."

"I forget nothing of the sort. Of course I am willing to pay a fair share toward their support, but you know that I have always been taxed beyond reason."

"I think that there are few of us who would not find fault with almost any rate of taxation. Well, what can I do for you?"

"First, forget what I have said if you can," replied Tom, with a sudden change of tone. "A man must grumble about something, I suppose or he would not be human. It might as well be taxes as anything else. I presume I shall be taxed nearly \$6,000 this year, shall I not?"

"I may get it reduced \$400 or \$500 by proving that your financial condition does not warrant so large a rate of taxation."

"That would really be proclaiming that I am hard up. No, don't do that. If I must sink, I prefer to sink with flying colors."

"I am, I tell you, Parkhurst, I have got myself in a tight place."

around! I wonder that they don't offer her a shawl."

"Society ladies always used to dress in that way," replied the lawyer. "I presume your mother's gowns were cut that way."

"Do you suppose my mother painted her face as well?" asked Tom witheringly.

"I should not be at all surprised were I to be assured of that fact. Ladies used to consider their toilet half made until they had painted their faces. Daisy, in her effort to create a sensation, is slightly behind the times, but—"

[Concluded next week.]

W. T. Harris Still to the Front.

He again offers the piano or \$150 in cash, on the 10th of next March; terms same as before. Buy your goods at his stores—one ticket with each purchase. Come one, come all, come every time. You always get the worth of your money, and some one will get the piano or \$150 free. Who will it be?

CARDING.
The subscriber will receive, at his store, Black Brook, wool to be carded at the mill.

DOAK CARDING MILL.
Dunkleton, and deliver the best carded wool at the same place, at the usual rate for carding—no extra charge being charged for a day's stay to and from the mill.

F. W. RUSSELL,
BLACK BROOK
A POINTER IN TIME.

The old weather is now upon us, and it is off in three weeks your lungs and your whole body with one of our
FELT CHEST PROTECTORS
OR
Chamois Vests.

Purify your system by the use of our
QUININE WINE
OR OUR
BERRY, IRON AND WINE
But if you pay no attention to this and the cold strikes on and leaves you with a cough, sore throat, hoarseness or influenza then this only remedy ready for you to take a bottle of
Hickey's Pulmonic Cherry Cordial
manufactured at
HICKEY'S PHARMACY
C. HICKEY, - PROP.

CHATHAM
CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH WORKS
[ESTABLISHED 1852.]
THE GILLESPIE CHATHAM FOUNDRY,
CHATHAM, N. B.
The subscriber having leased the above
FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP
is prepared to meet the requirements of Railway, Mill and Steamboat owners and other users of Machinery, for all work and materials in his line.
IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS
will be made a specialty. Stoves, Plow-castings, etc., always in stock
ORDERS IN PERSON, OR BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
Estimates for work furnished on application.
JAS. G. MILLER.

Established 1866.
Dunlap Bros. & Co., AMHERST, N. S.
DUNLAP, McKim & Downs, WALLACE, N. S.
DUNLAP, COOKE & CO., AMHERST, N. S.
DUNLAP COOKE & CO. MERCHANT TAILORS, AND GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS, AMHERST, N. S.

OPEN AND TOP BUGGIES of different styles, PHEATONS, MIKADOS, JUMPSEAT WAGGONS, open and with tops, CONCORD WAGGONS, (one and two seats), EXPRESS WAGGONS and a number of other styles too numerous to mention, ALSO TRUCK WAGGONS, (one and two horse). I have both the IRON AND SKANE AXLE WAGON. I have a SPECIAL LINE OF HARNESS MADE TO ORDER. I handle the world-famed MASSEY-HARRIS FARM IMPLEMENTS. I have always an ENDLESS SUPPLY IN STOCK suitable for the different seasons of the year. I also keep THE DAISY CHURN on hand. I have a few SECOND-HAND WAGGONS for sale.

I wish to make known to the public in general that I have on hand the best stock of carriages and farm implements ever offered for sale in this country. They consist of the following:

I would ask intending purchasers and others to call and examine my stock, as

I Can Sell Cheaper
and on as good terms as any other person in the County.

I GUARANTEE ALL THE GOODS
I sell to be first class. All goods sold by me proving defective in stock or workmanship will be made good

FREE OF CHARGE AT MY FACTORY,
St John Street, Chatham, N. B.

Carriages made to order,
Repairing and Painting

executed in first class style and with despatch.
Correspondence solicited.

ALEX. ROBINSON
CHATHAM, N. B.

THE LEADING NORTH SHORE NEWSPAPER. PRINTED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING.

TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
D. G. SMITH, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

JOB PRINTING
AT LOW PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE

ALWAYS ON HAND:—
RAILWAY BILLS, CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS,
FISH INVOICES, BILLS OF EXCHANGE,
MAGISTRATES' BLANKS, NOTES OF HAND,
MORTGAGES & DEEDS, JOINT NOTES,
BILLS OF SALE DRAFTS,
SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETARIES' BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS,
TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES,—
DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS.

THREE MACHINE PRESSES
and other requisite plant constantly running. Equipment equal to that of any Job-Printing office in the Province.

The only Job-Printing office outside of St. John that was awarded both

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA
—AT THE—
DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION
AT ST JOHN IN 1883

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Z. TINGLEY, J. F. BENSON,
HAIRDRESSER, ETC., TYPEWRITER, & C. & C.
HAS REMOVED

Water Street, Chatham.
He will also keep a first-class stock of
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes,
Smokers' Goods generally

SMELT SHOOKS.
Smelt shoos on hand and for sale by
GEO. BURCHILL & SONS
Nelson Dec. 22nd, 1894;

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
All persons having any just claims against the estate of Patrick Lannon, late of the Parish of Bedford in the County of Gloucester, deceased, are requested to file the same, duly verified, with the undersigned, or either of them, within one month from date, to-wit: the 15th day of December 1895.

SCHOOL TAX.
I am instructed by Trustees to issue Executions for all School Taxes not paid this month, and therefore notify all concerned, in order that expense may be saved to them, as under the administration of the amalgamated districts, rates must be promptly paid.

FINAL NOTICE!
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THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE TONIC
—AND—
Stomach and Liver Cure
The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.

It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar. It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.

This wonderful Nerve Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nerve Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, 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 nerve 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 Nerve Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great remover 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 Nerve Tonic, which 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 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 bottles of the remedy each year.

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF
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, Sleeplessness, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervousness of Females, Nervousness of Old Age, Neuralgia, Pains in the Heart, Pains in the Back, Falling Hair, Broken Constitution, Debility of Old Age, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, Heartburn and Sour Stomach, Weight and Tenderness in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Frightful Dreams, Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears, Weakness of Extremities and Fainting, Impure and Impoverished Blood, Boils and Carbuncles, Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers, Consumption of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Lungs, Bronchitis and Chronic Cough, Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhoea, Delicate and Scrofulous Children, Summer Complaint of Infants.

All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nerve Tonic.

NERVOUS DISEASES.
As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been able to compare with the Nerve 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 nutrition necessary to repair the wear and tear of the present mode of living and labor imposed upon the nerves. For this reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. This South American Nerve has been found by analysis to contain the essential elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous derangement.

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITUS' DANCE OR CHOREA.
My daughter, eleven years old, was severely affected with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nerve 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 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.

INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.
The Great South American Nerve 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 great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unmitigated disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nerve Tonic.

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

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

SHANTY, CAMP AND BOAT STORE.
[From Miramichi Advance of Oct 11.]
Mr. George Marquis of Chatham will be looked upon as a benefactor of small fishermen, as he has just received a consignment of the best quality of shanty, camp and boat store, which he has just received from his factory at St. John. The shanty is made of the best material and is of a size and shape which is most convenient for use. It is made of galvanized iron and is of a size and shape which is most convenient for use. It is made of galvanized iron and is of a size and shape which is most convenient for use.

FARM FOR SALE.
That desirable property situated near Saint Paul's church, comprising about 100 acres of land, with a good house and barn and a pond of wood land, with a fine view of the bay. There is also a good fishing privilege in front. The price is \$1000.00. Apply to the undersigned, at his store, at the corner of the Tabernacle, Chatham, N. B., on the 15th day of March 1895.

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