

**WE ARE HEADQUARTERS**  
**WOODEN BUTTER DISHES**  
**AND**  
**EGG CASES.**  
 We also carry a large stock of Waxed Paper for Wrapping Butter and Lard. Wrapping Paper, Paper Bags and Twines of every description. We make a specialty of Tissue Paper for can wrappers.

**SCHOFIELD BROS.,**  
 IMPORTERS & WHOLESALE PAPER DEALERS,  
 P. O. BOX 435, ST. JOHN, N. B.

**J. & T. Jardine,**  
 DIRECT IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN GOODS,  
 —AND—  
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS  
 —IN—

**FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, COFFEE**  
**TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO,**  
**COARSE SALT, in bulk and bags, DAIRY SALT,**  
**Molasses, Biscuits, Cheese,**  
**PORK AND BEEF,**  
**HAMS, OATS, BRAN AND SHORTS.**

**HARDWARE, CROCKERYWARE, GLASSWARE**  
**BOOTS AND SHOES**

**DRY GOODS.**  
**Ready-Made Clothing, Scotch Horse Collars,**  
**IRON, CHAIN, ANCHORS, ROPE,**  
**NAILS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, LIME.**

**English House Coal.**  
**Blacksmith's Coal.**

**SHINGLES, DEALS, BOARDS AND SCANTLING,**  
**PITCH-PINE, HARDWOOD, LATHS, etc.**

**Kingston, Kent County, N. B.**

**GREAT BARGAINS**  
 IN ALL LINES OF  
**GENERAL MERCHANDISE**  
 UNTIL AFTER CHRISTMAS  
 As this is a genuine offer don't fail to call, but come and be convinced that Buctouche is the place to get a Bargain in  
**DRY GOODS,**  
**BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
**A FINE CARRIAGE WRAP,**  
**SLEIGH ROBE,**  
 or any line of goods kept in a General Merchandise establishment.  
**J. A. IRVING, . . . BUCTOUCHE, N. B.**

**Millers' Tanning Extract Co.**  
 (LIMITED).  
 —WORKS AT—

**Millerton and Mortimore, N. B.**  
 Cable Addresses—"Hypotan," London; and "Miller," Miramichi.  
 A very complete stock of General Goods, cheap for Cash or Trade, at  
**OUR MORTIMORE STORE.**

**Whitehead**  
**& Turner,**  
**WHOLESALE GROCERS.—MANUFACTURERS.**  
 —DIRECT IMPORTERS FROM—  
**China, Japan and West Indies,**  
 —ALSO—  
**MEDITERRANEAN PRODUCE, WINES & LIQUORS.**  
**DALHOUSIE STREET,**  
**QUEBEC.**

Subscribe for **THE REVIEW.**

am not breaking confidence. Perhaps I should not have spoken" as a sudden remembrance of a rapid scrawl in postscript, "Oblige me by not mentioning this," dawned upon him. Could it have been really meant to be acted upon? To tell the truth, it had never once occurred to him that the writer had meant it.

Now Gilbert had. In matters of business he was strictly business-like, and to under-line, emphasise, and repeat was not his way. In simply adding the above brief clause, he had thought he had done sufficient to ensure the wish being attended to. "Dear me," said Jack, feeling rather ashamed of himself, "it really did not occur to me that he had intended I should keep it from you."

At last he had succeeded, and her curiosity was piqued.

"When you have told me, Mr. Stoneby," quoth Rosamund, with a flash of her old vivacity, "it will be time enough to decide whether you ought to have done it or not. Pray, then, let us hear this wonderful secret."

"Will you stand between me and Major Gilbert if I reveal it?"

At that moment she looked as if she would not have stood between anybody and Major Gilbert—as if his very presence would have sent her from him, driven her forth it mattered not where.

"This is absurd," she said starting to her feet; and Lady Julia's "Luncheon, my dear," and her tender drawing of her niece's hand within her arm the next moment, seemed as the shelter to which the impetuous girl had sprung.

"You want your luncheon, don't you love?" whispered the kind aunt, giving the aforesaid hand a little pressure; "not very bright to-day, I can see, darling." Then lower still, "I will try to like them, Rosamund—I will really try; they are very nice, I am sure, are they not?" added she, scarce knowing what she said, in a vague desire to comfort and cheer.

Rosamund gave a little laugh. As if anything now could do any good! What were poor Em and Etta to her? They were but small parts, fractions of the hopeless, miserable whole.

They were now in front, reluctantly leading the way, or, to speak more correctly, being herded onwards by those behind, whom they in vain attempted to let pass.

Little Clemmy Stoneby, stumping sturdily alongside, being quite aware that she and they were in their right order of precedence, marvelled much at their uncertain, wavering movements and wistful countenances; but she could not impart to them any of her own composure.

Like their brother, they were thrown out by anything new and unfamiliar; and as they had never before seen so stately an affair conducted so simply, it was not until all were seated, and the blinds had been drawn down because the sun had come out and was in Henrietta's eyes, that they severally began to recover.

One was on each side of the host; Mr. Stoneby sat on Lady Julia's right hand, Rosamund opposite to him, and next her was Clementina, pulling off her shabby little gloves as fast as she could, and with her round, good-humoured face restored to its wonted serenity by the process. Her mind was now at rest, and perhaps as much could not have been said of any one else present.

The Miss Gilberts were, however, in a state of alternate anxiety and elation, divided betwixt astonishment at their present exceeding good luck and their desire to comport themselves creditably under it. They had not of themselves selected these favoured seats; and having merely obeyed by instinct the authoritative glance of the old major-domo, and the footman's significant drawing back of the chairs in question, they had no qualms of conscience on that head.

The only thing was, they did hope that Rosamund knew how it had been done, knew that they had not been to blame, that they had not encircled Lord Hartland thus of their own free will. They had begun to stand in considerable awe of their future sister-in-law, and had found that every hour increased rather than diminished the feeling. If she had frowned and looked indignant at this crisis, it would have been unfortunate indeed.

But they could not catch her eye at all; she was dreamily gazing through the great bay-window, and they came to the conclusion finally that they had nothing to fear. Their spirits rose; and with a young man, and a nice young man, and a peer of the realm, to talk to, they could talk against anybody. Henrietta, as usual, led the way.

"What a lovely country this is, Lord Hartland; and what a lovely place King's Common is! Such lovely gardens,—and such a lovely park,—and that lovely old avenue,—and—oh, it is all so lovely!"

"You are not seeing it at its best," replied he, good-humouredly. "It is kind of you to be so charitable. We think it looks a little dreary just at this time."

"Indeed, I cannot believe it could ever look dreary," cried she, "nor this lovely Abbey neither. Emily and I said so to each other ever so often to-day, did we not, Emily? Rosamund said she thought it dull."

"Did she?" he stole a long, furtive glance up the board, but Miss Henrietta was helping herself to potatoes, and did not see it.

"Only King's Common of course. Oh, not the Abbey,—not your place," explained

she, swiftly; "but I am sure it is because Rosamund is not very well this autumn. My brother thinks the shock upset her; so naturally she takes a gloomy view of things."

"Yes."

"We don't think it dull; we never saw anything prettier than those trees we passed under to-day. They were perfectly red all over; and that lovely view from the white gate."

"Oh, you came that way. You must have found it wet under foot."

"It was, rather; but then it was so lovely. Emily, where did Rosamund say that lovely path led to? All the way to some place three miles off—what was it?"

"I daresay Lord Hartland can tell you, considering the path leads through his own woods, and belongs to himself," observed Emily, severely. "Just like her, the stupid thing!" "How charming it must be," turning affectedly to him, "to be able to walk on and on for ever in your own woods! Rosamund says you can walk about all day and never go outside them, and never re-cross the path."

"They are nice enough in summer,—I should have preferred the road myself to-day."

"We did get torn and dirty rather. The bramble-branches were so long, and stuck to us."

"Followers, you know," tittered Etta, growing coquettish. Could she have known what a vision the little word recalled! Hartland, who was pouring himself out a glass of water, raised his eyes, dropped them again, and then behind the tumbler which he held to his lips, took a second long, stolen, earnest look at his cousin. That old, old scene of the "follower"! That pleasant walk! That merry talk! That time when he might—oh, he had let it all pass; and now the "follower" held on, and he could not tear him off, as he could once have done,—as he had done,—as— For full a minute the present scene was lost in the past.

Before the meal was over, he had looked at Rosamund many times. He could not tell what to think about her.

At one time the soft, curved, pear-shaped cheek next him would be suffused in deepest crimson, at another pale as death,—one moment she would be talking fast and eagerly, at another lost in reverie,—but two things she never did; she neither tasted a morsel of the food before her, nor did she once turn her head his way.

"She will never forgive me," was his conclusion.

Emily Gilbert had now turned to Clementina, and was doing her best to talk of parish matters, and betraying a large share of kindly ignorance on the subject.

There were but few really poor people round her own home, she averred most of the people were well-to-do small tradespeople and artisans, a good many of whom had employment in divers large works near.

They had no cottagers, no labourers; oh no, they lived far too near London for that: in fact they called themselves Londoners; ten minutes took them to a London station.


For her part she loved the country. How delightful it must be to live in such a pretty neighbourhood as this, for instance!

"And what a sweetly pretty church! Would Miss Stoneby take them over it some day? Oh, any day would do. Next week, perhaps. They were not going away just yet. And the cottage! Those low, thatched roofs, so curiously close down over the windows and doors, how cosy, how comfortable they looked, and so picturesque!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Miss Hieock's Case.**  
 DELTA, Ont., Oct. 23.—Miss Ida I. Hieock, of Parry Sound, is a young lady well-known and highly esteemed in this section of country. It was with much pleasure, therefore, that her friends here read the despatch from Parry Sound, last week, containing the news of her recovery from the nervous prostration and insomnia with which she had been troubled since she had "la grippe" in 1891. Considerable anxiety was felt concerning her, for all considered her case serious. Her recovery being due to the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills, has added one more valuable testimony to the efficacy of this remedy, which, judged by its good work, may justly be termed the most valuable remedy known to-day.

**HAWKER'S**  
**BALSAM**  
**of Tolu**  
**and**  
**Wild Cherry**  
 A POPULAR AND NEVER-FAILING REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF  
**COUGHS,**  
**GOLDS, CROUP,**  
**HOARSENESS, INFLUENZA**  
**BRONCHITIS**  
 AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.  
**SAFE AND PLEASANT TO TAKE. SURE TO CURE.**  
 PRICE 25 AND 50 CENTS  
 MANUFACTURED BY  
**THE HAWKER MEDICINE CO., LTD.**  
 ST. JOHN, N. B.

For Sale at **SHORT'S DRUG STORE.**  
**DRS. SOMERS & DOHERTY,**  
  
**DENTISTS.**  
 Office—Y. M. C. A. building, Moncton. References—New York College of Dental Surgery, and University of Pennsylvania.  
 Visits will be made to Kent County every month. Weldford on 16th, 17th and 18th. Kingston on 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd. Richibucto on 23rd and 24th. Buctouche 26th and 27th.

**WESTMORLAND**  
**Marble Works,**  
**T. F. SHERARD & SON,**  
 Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones.  
 Cemetery work of every description neatly executed. Orders promptly filled.  
 MONCTON, N. B. (aug 23rd)

**Andrew Dunn,**  
 DEALER IN  
**Lumber, Railway Ties, Hemlock**  
**Bark, Dry Goods, and General**  
**Groceries, Flour, etc.**  
**Hay and Feed,**  
 KING STREET,  
 Weldford Station, I. C. R.

**Thos. L. Bourke,**  
 IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE  
**WINE & SPIRIT**  
**MERCHANT,**  
 11, 13 AND 25 WATER STREET,  
 ST. JOHN, N. B.

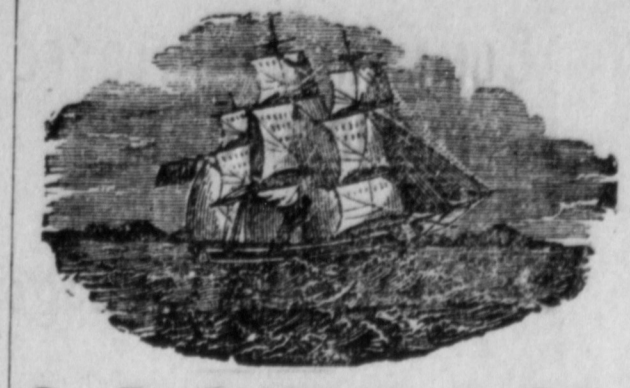
**W. C. PITFIELD,** S. HAYWARD,  
 General Partner. Special Partner.  
**W. C. PITFIELD & CO.**  
 IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF  
**BRITISH, FOREIGN and**  
**DOMESTIC**

**Dry Goods,**  
**TEAS, &c.,**  
 CANTERBURY STREET. ST. JOHN, N. B.

**NOTICE!**  
 Having refitted the old stand lately occupied by James Wry, Kingston, I am prepared to attend to all kinds of carriage work.  
 Painting a speciality.  
**GEO. W. WILSON.**

**NOTICE!**  
 All my patients who still continue taking medicine, their prescriptions will be filled at my office. Also, they will find a supply of the following remedies:—  
 DR. DEOLLOQUI'S EYE WATER and OINTMENT. THE GREAT RED REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM and RED LIMPET. ANTI-NEURALGIC POWDERS FOR HEADACHE. ANTI-ASTHMATIC MEDICINE and POWDER. CRAMP MEDICINE and PILLS. HEART TONIC, COUGH EXPECTORANTS and STRENGTHENING TONIC, ETC., ETC.  
 All the above preparations are carefully prepared by  
**R. A. DEOLLOQUI, M. D.,**  
 KINGSTON, KENT CO., N. B.  
 P. S.—All who are indebted to me will, during my absence, pay to Mrs. R. A. Deolloqui, and have their bills duly receipted by her.  
 R. A. O.

**S. R. FOSTER & SON,**  
 MANUFACTURERS OF WIRE NAILS,  
 STEEL AND  
 IRON CUT NAILS,  
 And Spikes, Tacks, Brads,  
 Shoe Nails, Hungarian Nails, &c.,  
 ST. JOHN, N. B.



**C. P. CURTIS & CO.**  
 176 Atlantic Ave.,  
**Boston, Mass.**

Solicit consignments of all kinds of  
**Produce, Canned Goods,**  
**FRESH SALMON**  
 AND  
**EGGS.**  
 A SPECIALTY.

Since Last September  
 I have not spent one day without intense suffering until I obtained a bottle of  
**SCOTT'S CURE**

—FOR—  
**RHEUMATISM.**  
 I have used part of my second bottle, and consider it the best remedy for RHEUMATISM ever discovered. I would recommend any one to try it who suffers as I did—I was unable to work, or even walk, and now enjoy better health than I have for years.  
 Yours truly,  
 E. B. GREEN,  
 City Road, St. John.

Scott's Cure is prepared in Canada only by **W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN,**  
 Chemist and Druggist,  
 King Street (West), St. John, N. B.  
 For sale by all Retail Druggists.  
 Price 50 cents a bottle; 6 bottles \$2.50  
 Wholesale by Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons and S. McDiarmid, St. John, N. B. Messrs. Brown & Webb, Simson Bros. & Co., Forsythe, Sutcliffe & Co., Halifax, N. S.; Messrs. Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal; T. Milburn & Co., Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto; London Drug Co., London, Ont.


**Daily Mail**

And Passenger Stage leaves Weldford Station, I. C. R., for Richibucto, via Bass River and Kingston, on arrival of the St. John, Halifax and Quebec express trains. Sundays excepted.  
 Returning—leaves Richibucto at 4.00 p. m., local, and arrives at Weldford Station in time to connect with night express trains going North and South.  
 Fare, \$1.50.  
 Good Livery Stable in connection.  
 L. J. WATHEN,  
 King St., Weldford, I. C. R., Kent County

**FOR SALE or TO LET.**

I am prepared to sell or to let my house and property on Main Street, Richibucto. The house is large and comfortable, and would make a desirable residence for any one wishing the same.  
 Terms given on application.  
 C. RICHARDSON.

**WILLIS H. ROGERS,**

  
**WHOLESALE COMMISSION FISH DEALER.**  
 106 FULTON MARKET,  
**NEW YORK.**  
 Bank Reference furnished when desired. Consignments solicited. Stencils furnished at a moment's notice.

**LUMBER!**

I have on hand at my Mill, situated within a few yards of the Intercolonial Railway, a quantity of  
**Pine, Spruce and Hemlock**  
**BOARDS AND SCANTLING,**  
**SHINGLES.**  
 Dimension Lumber cut to order, selling cheap for Cash, or in exchange for Produce.  
**THOMAS ATKINSON,**  
 Mortimore, Kent County, N. B.

**David D. Johnstone,**  
 HAS REMOVED HIS WORKSHOP  
 to the premises lately occupied by  
 the Messrs. Bustard.

All kinds of  
**Blacksmith**  
**Work**  
 Done in a thorough manner as usual.  
 Harcourt, Kent Co., N. B.

**Fire Insurance Agency.**

I am Agent for the following Standard Fire Insurance Companies:  
**IMPERIAL,**  
 OF LONDON, ENGLAND.  
**ETNA AND HARTFORD,**  
 OF HARTFORD, CONN.  
**J. D. PHINNEY.**