THE MYSTERY OF MR. AND MRS. PEACOCKE.

Continued from 1st page.

"Well, a big ship, an uncommonly fast sort of railway car, and the riskiest little buggy that ever man trusted his life to. Thems what's brought me here."

"I suppose you have something to say, or you would not have come," said Peacocke."

"Yes, I've a good deal to say of one kind or another. But here's the breakfast, and I'm well nigh starved. What, cold meat! I'm darned if I can eat cold meat. Haven't you got anything hot, my dear?" Then it was explained to him that hot meat was not to be had, unless he would choose to wait, to have some lengthened cooking accomplished. To this, however, he objected, and then the girl left the room.

"I've a good many things to say of one kind or another," he continued. "It's difficult to say, Peacocke, how you and I stand with each other."

"I do not know that we stand with each other at all, as you call it."

"I mean as to relationship. Are you my brother-in-law, or are you not?" This was a question which in very truth the schoolmaster found it hard to answer. He did not answer it at all, but remained silent. "Are you my brother-in-law, or are you not? You call her Mrs. Peacocke, eh?"

"Yes, I call her Mrs. Peacocke."

"And she is here living with you?"

"Yes, she is here."

"Had she not better come down and see me? She is my sister-in-law, anyway."

"No," said Mr. Peacocke; "I think, on the whole, that she had better not come down and see you."

"You don't mean to say she isn't my sister-in-law? She's that, whatever else she is. She's that whatever name she goes by. If Ferdinand had been ever so much dead, and that marriage at St. Louis had been ever so good, still she'd be my sister-in-law."

"Not a doubt about it, said Mr. Peacocke. "But still, under all the circumstances, she had better not see you."

"Well, what's a queer beginning, anyway. But perhaps you'll come round by-and-by. She goes by Mrs. Peacocke?"

"She is regarded as my wife," said the husband, feeling himself to become more and more indignant at every word, but knowing at the same time how necessary it was that he should keep his indignation hidden.

"Whether true or false?" asked the brother-in-law.

"I will answer no such question as that."

"You ain't very well disposed to answer any question, as far as I can see. But I shall have to make you answer one or two before I've done with you. There's a Doctor here, isn't there, as this school belongs to?"

"Yes, there is. It belongs to Dr. Wortle."

"It's him these boys are sent to?"

"Yes, he is the master; I am only his assistant."

"It's him they comes to for education, and morals, and religion?"

"Quite so."

"And he knows, no doubt, all about you and my sister-in-law;—how you came and married her when she was another man's wife, and took her away when you knew as that other man was alive and kicking?" Mr. Peacocke, when these questions were put to him, remained silent, because literally he did not know how to answer them. He was quite prepared to take his position as he found it. He had told himself before this dreadful man had appeared, that the truth must be made known at Bowick and, that he and his wife must pack up and flit. It was not that the man could bring upon him any greater evil than he had anticipated. But the questions which were asked him were in themselves so bitter! The man, no doubt, was his wife's brother-in-law. He could not turn him out of the house as he would a stranger, had a stranger come there asking such questions without any claim of family. Abominable as the man was to him, still he was there with a certain amount of right upon his side.

"I think," said he, "that questions such as those you've asked can be of no service to you. To me they are intended only to be injurious."

"They're as a preface to what is to come," said Robert Lefroy, with an impudent leer upon his face. "The questions no doubt, are disagreeable enough. She ain't your wife no more than she's mine. You've no business with her; and that you knew when you took her away from St. Louis. You may, or you mayn't have been fooled by some one down in Texas when you went back and married her in all that hurry. But you knew what you were doing well enough when you took her away. You won't dare to tell me that you hadn't seen Ferdinand when you two mizzled off from the College?" Then he paused waiting again for a reply.

"As I told you before," he said, "no further conversation on the subject can be of avail. It does not suit me to be cross-examined as to what I knew or what I did not know. If you have anything for me to hear, you can say it. If you have anything to tell to others, go and tell it to them."

"That's just it," said Lefroy.

"Then go and tell it."

"You're in a terrible hurry, Mister Peacocke. I don't want to drop in and spoil your little game. You're making money of your little game. I can help you as to carrying on your little game, better than you do at present. I don't want to blow upon you. But as your're making money out of it, I'd like to make a little too. I am precious hard up,—I am."

"You will make no money of me," said the other.

"A little will go along way with me; and, remember, I have got tidings now which are worth paying for."

"What tidings?"

"If they're worth paying for, it's not likely that you are going to get them for nothing."

"Look here, Colonel Lefroy; whatever you have to say about me will certainly not be prevented by my paying you money. Though you might be able to ruin me to-morrow I would not give you a dollar to save myself."

"But her," said Lefroy, pointing as it were up-stairs, with his thumb over his shoulders.

"Nor her," said Peacocke.

"You don't care very much about her, then?"

"How much I care I shall not trouble myself to explain to you. I certainly shall not endeavor to serve her after that fashion. I begin to understand why you have come, and can only beg you to believe that you have come in vain."

Lefroy turned to his food, which he had not yet finished, while his companion sat silent at the window, trying to arrange in his mind the circumstances of the moment as best he might. He declared to himself that had the man come but one day later, his coming would have been a matter of no moment. The story, the entire story, would have been told to the Doctor, and the brother-in-law, with all his malice could have added nothing to the truth. But now it seemed as though there would be a race which should tell the story first. Now the Doctor would, no doubt, be led to feel that the narration was made because it could no longer be kept back. Should this man be with the Doctor first, and should the story be told as he would tell it, then it would be impossible for Mr. Peacocke, in acknowledging the truth of it all, to bring his friend's mind back to the condition in which it would have been had this not been in the way. And yet he could not make a race of it with the man. He could not rush across, and all but out of breath with his energy, begin his narration while Lefroy was there knocking at the door. There would be an absence of dignity in such a mode of proceeding, which alone was sufficient to deter him. He had fixed an hour already with the Doctor. He had said that he would be there in the house at a certain time. Let the man do what he would, he would keep exactly to his purpose, unless the Doctor should seek an earlier interview. He would, in no tittle, be turned from his purpose by the unfortunate coming of this wretched man. "Well!" said Lefroy, as soon as he had eaten his last mouthful.

"I have nothing to say to you," said Peacocke.

"Nothing to say?"

"Not a word."

"Well, that's queer. I should have thought there'd have been a many words. I've got a lot to say to somebody, and mean to say it, precious soon too. Is there any hotel here, where I can put this horse up? I suppose you haven't got stables of your own? I wonder if the Doctor would give me accommodation?"

"I haven't got a stable, and the Doctor certainly will not give you accommodation. There is a public-house less than a quarter of a mile further on, which no doubt your drive knows very well. You had better go there yourself, because, after what has taken place, I am bound to tell you that you will not be admitted here."

"Not admitted?"

"No. You must leave this house, and will not be admitted into it again as long as I live in it."

"The Doctor will admit me."

"Very likely. I, at any rate, shall do nothing to dissuade him. If you go down to the road, you'll see the gate leading up to his house. I think you'll find that he is down-stairs by this time."

"You take it very cool, Peacocke."

"I only tell you the truth. With you I will have nothing more to do. You have a story which you wish to tell to Dr. Wortle. Go and tell it to him."

"I can tell it to all the world," said Lefroy.

"Go and tell it to all the world."

"And I ain't to see my sister?"

"No; you will not see your sister-in-law here. Why should she wish to see one who has only injured her?"

"I ain't injured her;—at any rate not as yet. I ain't done nothing;—not as yet. I've been as dark as the grave;—as yet. Let her come down, and you go away for a moment, and let us see if we can't settle it."

"There is nothing for you to settle. Nothing that you can do, nothing that you can say, will influence either her or me. If you have anything to tell, go and tell it."

"Why should you smash up everything in that way, Peacocke? You're comfortable here; why not remain so? I don't want to hurt you. I want to help you; and I can. Three hundred dollars wouldn't be much to you. You were always a fellow as had a little money by you."

"If this box were full of gold," said the schoolmaster, laying his hand upon a black desk which stood on the table, "I would not give you one cent to induce you to hold your tongue for ever. I would not condescend even to ask it of you as a favor. You think that you can disturb our happiness by telling what you know of us to Dr. Wortle. Go and try."

Mr. Peacocke's manner was so firm that the other man began to doubt whether in truth he had a secret to tell. Could it be possible that Dr. Wortle knew it all, and that the neighbors knew it all, and that, in spite of what had happened, the position of the man and of the woman was accepted among them? They certainly were not man and wife, and yet they were living together as such. Could such a one as this Dr. Wortle know that it was so? He, when he had spoken of the purposes for which the boys were sent there, asking whether they were not sent for education, for morals and religion, had understood much of the Doctor's position. He had known the peculiar value of his secret. He had been aware that a schoolmaster with a wife to whom he was not in truth married must be out of place in an English seminary such as this. But yet he now began to doubt. "I am to be turned out, then?" he asked.

"Yes, indeed, Colonel Lefroy. The sooner you go the better."

"That's a pretty sort of welcome to your wife's brother-in-law, who has just come over all the way from Mexico to see her."

"To get what he can out of her by his unwelcome presence," said Peacocke. "Here you can get nothing. Go and do your worst. If you remain much longer I shall send for the policeman to remove you."

"You will."

"Yes, I shall. My time is not my own, and I cannot go over to my work leaving you in my house. You have nothing to get by my friendship. Go and see what you can do as my enemy."

"I will," said the Colonel, getting up from his chair; "I will. If I'm to be treated in this way it shall not be for nothing. I have offered you the right hand of an affectionate brother-in-law."

"Bosh," said Mr. Peacocke.

"And you tell me that I am an enemy. Very well; I will be an enemy. I could have put you altogether on your legs, but I'll leave you without an inch of ground to stand upon. You see if I don't." Then he put his hat on his head, and stalked out of the house, down the road towards the gate.

Mr. Peacocke, when he was left alone, remained in the room collecting his thoughts, and then went up-stairs to his wife.

"Has he gone?" she asked.

"Yes, he has gone."

"And what has he said?"

"He has asked for money,—to hold his tongue."

"Have you given him any?"

"Not a cent. I have given him nothing but hard words. I have bade him go and do his worst. To be at the mercy of such a man as that would be worse for you and for me than anything that fortune has sent us even yet."

"Did he want to see me?"

"Yes; but I refused. Was it not better?"

"Yes; certainly if you think so. What could I have said to him? Certainly it was better. His presence would have half killed me. But what will he do, Henry?"

"He will tell it all to everybody that he sees."

"Oh, my darling!"

"What matter though he tells it at the town-cross? It would have been told to-day by myself."

"But only to one."

"It would have been the same. For any purpose of concealment it would have been the same. I have got to hate the concealment. What have we done but clung together as a man and woman should who have loved each other, and have had a right to love? What have we done of which we should be ashamed? Let it be told. Let it be all known. Have you not been good and pure? Have not I been true to you? Bear up your courage, and let the man do his worst. Not to save even you would I cringe before such a man as that. And were I to do so, I should save you from nothing."

CHAPTER VIII.—THE STORY IS TOLD.

During the whole of that morning the Doctor did not come into the school. The school hours lasted from half-past nine to twelve, during a portion of which time it was his practice to be there. But sometimes on a Saturday, he would be absent, when it was understood generally that he was preparing his sermon for the Sunday. Such, no doubt, might be the case now; but there was a feeling among the boys that he was kept away by some other reason. It was known that during the hour of morning school Mr. Peacocke had been occupied with that uncouth stranger, and some of the boys might have observed that the uncouth stranger had not taken himself altogether away from the premises. There was at any rate a general feeling that the uncouth stranger had something to do with the Doctor's absence. Mr. Peacocke did his best to go on with the work as though nothing had occurred to disturb the usual tenor of his way, and as far as the boys were aware he succeeded. He was just as clear about his Greek verbs, just as incisive about that passage of Caesar, as he would have been had Colonel Lefroy remained on the other side of the water. But during the whole time he was exercising his mind in that painful process of thinking of two things at once. He was determined that Caesar should be uppermost; but it may be doubted whether he succeeded. At that very moment Colonel Lefroy might be telling the Doctor that his Ella was in truth the wife of another man. At that moment the Doctor might be deciding in his anger that the sinful and deceitful man should no longer be "officer of his." The hour was too important to him to leave his mind at his own disposal. Nevertheless he did his best. "Clifford, junior," he said, "I shall not make you understand what Caesar says here or elsewhere if you do not give your entire mind to Caesar."

"I do give my entire mind to Caesar," said Clifford, junior.

"Very well; now go on and try again. But remember that Caesar wants all your mind." As he said this he was revolving in his own mind how he would face the Doctor when the Doctor should look at him in his wrath. If the Doctor were in any degree harsh with him, he would hold his own against the Doctor as far as the personal contest might go. At twelve the boys went out for an hour before their dinner, and Lord Carstairs asked him to play a game of rackets.

"Not to-day, my Lord," he said.

"Is anything wrong with you?"

"Yes, something is very wrong." They had strolled out of the building, and were walking up and down the gravel terrace in front when this was said.

"I knew something was wrong, because you called me my Lord."

"Yes, something is so wrong as to alter for me all the ordinary ways of my life. But I wasn't thinking of it. It came by accident,—just because I am so troubled."

"What is it?"

"There has been a man here—a man whom I knew in America."

"An enemy?"

"Yes,—an enemy. One who is anxious to do me all the injury he can."

"Are you in his power, Mr. Peacocke"

"No, thank God, not that. I am in no man's power. He can not do me any material harm. Anything which may happen would have happened whether he had come or not. But I am unhappy."

"I wish I knew."

"So do I,—with all my heart. I wish you knew: I wish you knew. I would that all the world knew. But we shall live through it, no doubt. And if we do not, what matter. 'Nil conscire sibi,—nulla pallescore culpa.' That is all that is necessary to a man. I have done nothing of which I repent;—nothing that I would not do again; nothing of which I am ashamed to speak as far as the judgment of other men is concerned. Go, now. They are making up sides for cricket. Perhaps I can tell you more before the evening is over."

Both Mr and Mrs Peacocke were accustomed to dine with the boys at one, when Carstairs, being a private pupil, only had his lunch. But on this occasion she did not come into the dining-room. I don't think I can to-day," she said, when he bade her to take courage and not be altered more than she could help, in her outward carriage, by the misery of her present circumstances. I could not eat if I were there, and then they would look at me."

"If it be so, do not attempt it. There is no necessity. What I mean is, that the less one shrinks the less will be the suffering. It is the man who shivers on the brink that is cold, and not he who plunges into the water. If it were over,—if the first brunt of it were over, I could find means to comfort you."

He went through the dinner, as he had done the Caesar, eating the roast mutton and the baked potatoes, and the great plateful of currant-pie, that was brought to him. He was fed and nourished no doubt, but it may be doubtful whether he knew much of the flavor of what he ate. But before the dinner was quite ended, before he had said the grace which it was always his duty to pronounce there came a message to him from the rectory. "The Doctor would be glad to see him as soon as dinner was done." He waited very calmly till the proper moment should come for the grace, and then, very calmly, he took his way over to the house. He was certain now that Lefroy had been with the Doctor, because he was sent for considerably before the time fixed for the interview. It was his chief resolve to hold his own before the Doctor. The Doctor who could read a character well, had so read that of Mr. Peacocke as to have been aware from the first that no censure, no fault-finding, would be possible if the connection was to be maintained. Other ushers, other curates, he had occasionally scolded. He had known that, as a consequence of this, he was bound to be more than ordinarily prompt in the performance of all his duties. The man who will not endure censure has to take care that he does not deserve it. Such has been this man's struggle, and it had been altogether successful. Each of the two understood the other, and each respected the other. Now the position must be changed. It was hardly possible, Mr. Peacocke thought, as he entered the house, that he should not be rebuked with grave severity, and quite out of the question that he should bear any rebuke at all.

The library at the rectory was a spacious and handsome room, in the center of which stood a large writing table, at which the Doctor was accustomed to sit, when he was at work,—facing the door, with a bow window at his right hand. But he rarely remained there when anyone was summoned into the room, unless some one were summoned with whom he meant to deal in a spirit of severity. Mr. Peacocke would be there perhaps three or four times a week, and the Doctor would always get up from his chair and stand, or seat himself elsewhere in the room, and would probably move about with vivacity, being a fidgety man of quick motions, who sometimes seemed as though he could not hold his own body still for a moment. But now when Mr. Peacocke entered the room he did not leave his place at the table.

"Would you take a chair?" he said; "there is something that we must talk about."

"Colonel Lefroy has been with you, I take it."

"A man calling himself by that name has been here. Will you not take a chair?"

"I do not know that it will be necessary. What he has told you,—what I suppose he has told you,—is true."

"You had better at any rate take a chair. I do not believe that what he has told me is true."

"But it is."

"I do not believe that what he has told me is true. Some of it cannot, I think, be true. Much of it is not so,—unless I am more deceived in you than I ever was in any man. At any rate sit down." Then the schoolmaster did sit down. He has made you out to be a perjured, wilful, cruel bigamist."

"I have not been such," said Peacocke, rising from his chair.

"One who has been willing to sacrifice a woman to his passion."

"No;—no."

"Who deceived her by false witnesses,"

"Never."

"And who has now refused to allow her to see her own husband's brother, lest she should learn the truth."

"She is there,—at any rate for you to see."

"Therefore the man is a liar. A long story has to be told, as to which at present I can only guess what may be the nature. I presume the story will be the same as that you would have told had the man never come here."

"Exactly the same, Dr. Wortle."

"Therefore you will own that I am right in asking you to sit down. The story may be very long,—that is, if you mean to tell it."

"I do,—and did. I was wrong from the first in supposing that the nature of my marriage need be of no concern to others, but to herself and to me."

"Yes,—Mr. Peacocke; yes. We are, all of us, joined together too closely to admit of isolation such as that." There was something in this which grated against the schoolmaster's pride, though nothing had been said as to which he did not know that much harder things must meet his ears before the matter could be brought to an end between him and the Doctor. The "Mister" had been prefixed to his name, which had been omitted for the last three or four months in the friendly intercourse which had taken place between them;—and then, though it had been done in the form of agreeing with what he himself had said, the Doctor had made his first complaint by declaring that no man had a right to regard his own moral life as isolated from the lives of others around him. It was as much as to declare at once that he had been wrong in bringing this woman to Bowick, and calling her Mrs Peacocke. He had said as much himself, but that did not make the censure lighter when it came to him from the mouth of the Doctor. "But come," said the Doctor, getting up from his seat at the table, and throwing himself into an easy chair, so as to mitigate the austerity of the position; "let us hear the true story. So big a liar as that American gentleman probably never put his foot in this room before." Then Mr. Peacocke told the story, beginning with all those incidents of the woman's life which had seemed to be so cruel both to him and to others at St. Louis before he had been in any degree intimate with her. Then came the departure of the two men, and the necessity for pecuniary assistance, which Mr. Peacocke now passed over lightly, saying nothing specially of the assistance which he himself had rendered. "And she was left quite alone?" asked the Doctor.

"Quite alone."

"And for how long?"

"Eighteen months had passed before we heard any tidings. Then there came news that Colonel Lefroy was dead."

"The husband?"

"We did not know which. They were both Colonels."

"And then?"

"Did he tell you that I went down to Mexico?"

"Never mind what he told me. All that he told me were lies. What you tell me I shall believe. But tell me everything."

There was a tone of complete authority in the Doctor's voice, but mixed with this there was a kindliness which made the schoolmaster determine that he would tell everthing as far as he knew how.

"When I heard that one of them was dead, I went away down to the borders of Texas in order that I might learn the truth."

"Did she know that you were going?"

"Yes;—I told her the day I started."

"And you told her why?"

"That I might find out whether her husband were still alive."

"But——" The Doctor hesitated as he asked the next question. He knew, however, that it had to be asked, and went on with it. "Did she know that you loved her?"

To this the other made no immediate answer. The Doctor was a man, who, in such a matter, was intelligent enough, and he therefore put his question in another shape. "Had you told her that you loved her?"

"Never,—while I thought that other man was living."

"She must have guessed it," said the Doctor.

"She might guess what she pleased. I told her that I was going, and I went."

"And how was it, then?"

"I went, and after a time I came across the very man who is here now, this Robert Lefroy. I met him and questioned him, and he told me that his brother had been killed while fighting. It was a lie."

"Altogether a lie?" asked the Doctor.

"How altogether?"

"He might have been wounded and given over for dead. The brother might have thought him to be dead."

"I do not think so. I believe it to have been a plot in order that the man might get rid of his wife. But I believed it. Then I went back to St. Louis,—and we were married."

"You thought there was no obstacle but what you might become man and wife legally?"

"I thought she was a widow."

"There was no further delay?"

"Very little. Why should there have been delay?"

"I only ask."

"She had suffered enough, and I had waited long enough."

"She owed you a great deal," said the Doctor.

"It was not a case of owing," said Mr. Peacocke. "At least I think not. I think she had learnt to love me as I had learnt to love her."

"And how did it go with you then?"

"Very well,—for some months. There was nothing to mar our happiness,—till one day he came and made his way into our presence."

"The husband?"

"Yes; the husband, Ferdinand Lefroy, the elder brother;—he of whom I had been told that he was dead. He was there standing before us, talking to us,—half drunk, but still well knowing what he was doing."

"Why had he come?"

"In want of money, I suppose—as this other one has come here."

"Did he ask for money?"

"I do not think he did then, though he spoke of his poor condition. But on the next day he went away. We heard that he had taken the steamer down the river for New Orleans. We have never heard more of him from that day to this."

"Can you imagine what caused conduct such as that?"

"I think money was given to him that night to go; but if so, I do not know by whom. I gave him none. During the next day or two I found that many in St. Louis knew that he had been there."

"They knew then that you——"

"They knew that my wife was not my wife. That is what you mean to ask."

The Doctor nodded his head.

"Yes, they knew then."

"And what then?"

"Word was brought to me that she and I must part if I chose to keep my place at the College."

"That you must disown her?"

"The President told me that it would be better that she should go elsewhere. How could I send her from me?"

"No indeed;—but as to the facts?"

"You know them all pretty well now. I could not send her from me. Nor could I go and leave her. Had we been separated then, because of the law or because of repulsion, the broken, the misery, the desolation, would all have been upon her."

"I would have clung to her, let the law say what it might," said the Doctor, arising from his chair.

"You would?"

"I would;—and I think that I could have reconciled it to my God. But I might have been wrong," he added; "I might have been wrong. I only say what I should have done."

"It was what I did."

"Exactly; exactly. We are both sinners. Both might have been wrong. Then you brought her over here, and I suppose I know the rest?"

"You know everything now," said Mr. Peacocke.

"And believe every word I have heard. Let me say that if that may be any consolation to you. Of my friendship you may remain assured. Whether you can remain here is another question."

"We are prepared to go."

"You cannot expect that I should have thought it all out during the hearing of the story. There is much to be considered;—very much. I can only say this, as between man and man, that no man ever sympathised with another more warmly than I do with you. You had better let me have till Monday to think about it."

[To be continued.]

Executors' Notice.

All persons having any just claims against the estate of Hon. Kennedy F. Burns late of Bathurst in the County of Gloucester, merchant, deceased, are hereby requested and notified to file the same duly attested, with the undersigned within one month from date.

P. J. BURNS, MARIA MCKENNA } Executor and Executrix

Bathurst, N. B. Febr, 20th 1896.
3-26

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Shanty, Camp and Boat Stove.

[From Miramichi Advance of Oct 11.]

Mr George Marquis of Chatham will be looked upon as a benefactor of small fishermen, sportsmen and others who may have the good fortune to procure stoves of the new pattern designed by him. The first sample of which was put together at his well known shop at Chatham on Tuesday afternoon and shipped yesterday to Negnac. It is to be used in a moose-shooter's camp at Tabusintac and for that purpose as well as for heating and cooking in smelt-fishermen's shanties it is just the thing. It is about 20 inches long, 14 inches from front to back and the same from bottom to top. The bottom, top, door and dampers, etc are of cast iron and the sides and ends are composed of a sheet of 16 gauge sheet steel. It will hold nearly twice as much wood as a star stove while owing to a new and peculiar form adopted in the bottom, it will burn either a small or large quantity of fuel, as may be desired. It may also be fitted to burn coal. There is a draft for forcing the fire and a damper for lessening the heat at will. The top has two pot-holes and these may, by the removal of the dividing centre-piece, which is of the usual form, be converted into an oblong hole for a big boiler or oblong pan. Altogether, the new shanty-stove seems to meet a requirement that is more than local, and the cost, $6, places it within almost everbody's ability to buy it. Mr Marquis has just begun to fill orders, and it will be well for those who intend to fish smelts during the coming winter, as well as sportsmen and gunners who want to be comfortable and, at the same time, have a stove on which they can do quite a range of cooking to place their orders with him, as early as possible.

HAY AND OATS FOR SALE.

Good upland Hay and prime black seed oats for sale by

F. W. RUSSELL,
BLACK BROOK.

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF TIMBER LICENSES

CROWN LAND OFFICE, 12 JULY, 1894.

The attention of all holders of Timber Licenses is called to Section 19 of the Timber Regulations, which reads as follows:—

'19 No Spruce or Pine trees shall be cut by any Licensee under any License, not even for piling, which will not make a log at least 18 feet in length and ten inches at the small end; and if any such shall be cut, the Lumber shall be liable to double stumpage and the License be forfeited'

and all Licensees are hereby notified, that for the future, the provisions of this section will be rigidly aforced

L J TWEEDIE,
Surveyor General

THE LONDON GUARANTEE AND ACCIDENT CO.

The only British Co. in Canada issuing

Guarantee Bonds and Accident Policies.

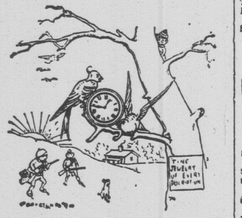
Accident Insurance at lowest rates. Protect your life and your time by taking a policy in THE LONDON.

FRANCIS A. GILLISPIE,
AGENT

WILD-FOWLING AND FEATHERWEIGHT GUNS.

FOR SALE, 10 g. Breech Loader, 9½ lbs 34 inch barrel made in England, an excellent shooter. Has reloading tools, solid leather case etc. Price $40—originally cost about $120 and practically as good as new. Also a featherweight 5½ lb. English gun, 12 g. 30 in. barrels, right cylinder, left modified choke, rebounding locks—just the thing for light shooting, such as woodcock or partridges—price $2 50.

Address
ADVANCE OFFICE,
Chatham.



IF YOU ARE HUNTING

for elegant novelties in jewelry and an all round display of watches clocks and silverware, you can find it in our stock. Here is a tantalizing beautiful array of sparklers flashing rays, that when seen raise a desire to possess them. The trade clock indicates that the buyer's hour has come, and our stock shows that buyers are not neglecting the timely hint. Come to us for a dazzling display, a golden shower of temptations including 15 year filled Waltham Watch for $15.00 etc You'll always be right on time with one of our 8 day clocks or $3 Waltham watches that are marvels of accurate timekeeping. We have a full line of the latest jewelry. Call and see for yourselves.

OUR WATCH-REPAIRING DPARTMENT

is first class in all respects. All

WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY,

repaired at short notice, and

Guaranteed to Give the best Satisfaction.

W. R. GOULD.

Chatham Oct., 3.

INSURANCE.

The Insurance business heretofore carried on by the late Thomas F. Gillespie, deceased is continued by the undersigned who represents the following Companies:—

SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL,
ALBION,
IMPERIAL,
LONDON, & LANCASHIRE,
LANCASHIRE,
ÆTNA,
HARTFORD,
NORWICH UNION
ALLIANCE,
PHŒNIX OF LONDON,
MANCHESTER.

FRANCES A. GILLESPIE

Chatham, 29th Nov. 1893.

J. F. BENSON,

TYPEWRITER, &C. &C.

—ALSO—

AGENT FOR "NEW YOST" TYPEWRITING COMPANY FOR NORTHERN COUNTIES.

OFFICE:

BENSON BLOCK CHATHAM, N B

SMELT SHOOKS.

Smelt shooks on hand and for sale by

GEO BURCHILL & SONS

Nelson Dec. 22nd, 1894.

Lime For Sale

Apply to

THE MARITIME SULPHITE FIBRE CO. LTD.

FOR SALE.

One foot power scroll saw, with lathe and drill attached. All in perfect order, can be had for $17.00 For particulars apply to Box 123 Chatham.

THE BOUQUET.

Sweeping reductions in Millinery and Fancy Goods at the Bouquet.

Having to make room for midsummer and fall importations I have decided to dispose of the balance of my spring and summer stock at greatly reduced prices—in fact, wholesale prices thus giving my patrons the advantage of a cheap sale. The stock consists of the latest styles of Millinery, hats, flowers, feathers, ladies' wrappers, sunshades, gloves hosiery, underwear and fancy goods. Babies' robes and headwear a specialty

All the above are stylish and fashionable, being the latest importations from London, Paris and New York. Mail orders promptly and carefully attend to.

JOSIE NOONAN.

CHATHAM,

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction on Friday, the 10th day of April next, in front of the Post Office in Chatham, between the hours of 12 noon and 5 o'clock p m.

All the right, title, interest and share of Charles A. McDougall in and to all those several lots or tracts of land situate lying and being on the easterly side of the south west branch of the Miramichi River, in the Parish of Blackville and County of Northumberland, and abutted and bounded as follows, viz:—All that lot or tract of land situate, lying and being on the easterly side of said river bounded northerly by lands occupied by Alex McDonald, southerly by lands owned and occupied by Alex. Campbell, easterly by crown land and westerly or in front by the said branch of the Miramichi River, containing 400 acres more or less.

Also, all that other piece, lot or tract of land situate, lying and being on the easterly side of said branch of the Miramichi River, bounded northerly by crown land, easterly by crown land and southerly by land owned or occupied by James Campbell; and in front or westerly by the rear boundary line of lands owned by Alex. Campbell, containing 200 acres more or less.

Also all other the lands, tenements, hereditaments and premises of the said Charles A. McDougall, whatsoever and wheresoever situate in the said County of Northumberland.

The same having been seized by me, under and by virtue of an Execution issued out of the County Court of Saint John, by Austin T. Foster against Thomas H. Pressel and the said Charles A. McDougall.

JOHN SHIRREFF,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office Newcastle, this 21st. day December, A. D. 1895.

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL.

SURGEON DENTISTS.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anæsthetics.

Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber & Celluloid Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth

Also Crown and Bridge work All work guaranteed in every respect

Office in Chatham, BENSON BLOCK. Telephone No 53.

In Newcastle opposite Square, over J. G. KETHRO's Barber shop, Telephone No 6.

WANTED—CANVASSERS, MALE AND FEMALE, in every township in Canada, to canvass for the greatest weekly newspaper in Canada, that shows that subscribers are not neglecting the timely hint. Come to us for a dazzling display, a golden shower of temptations including 15 year filled Waltham Watch for $15.00 etc You'll always be right on time with one of our 8 day clocks or $3 Waltham watches that are marvels of accurate timekeeping. We have a full line of the latest jewelry. Call and see for yourselves.

OUR WATCH-REPAIRING DPARTMENT is first class in all respects. All WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY, repaired at short notice, and Guaranteed to Give the best Satisfaction. W. R. GOULD. Chatham Oct., 3.

INSURANCE. The Insurance business heretofore carried on by the late Thomas F. Gillespie, deceased is continued by the undersigned who represents the following Companies:— SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL, ALBION, IMPERIAL, LONDON, & LANCASHIRE, LANCASHIRE, ÆTNA, HARTFORD, NORWICH UNION ALLIANCE, PHŒNIX OF LONDON, MANCHESTER. FRANCES A. GILLESPIE Chatham, 29th Nov. 1893.

J. F. BENSON, TYPEWRITER, &C. &C. —ALSO— AGENT FOR "NEW YOST" TYPEWRITING COMPANY FOR NORTHERN COUNTIES. OFFICE: BENSON BLOCK CHATHAM, N B

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

Lime For Sale. Apply to THE MARITIME SULPHITE FIBRE CO. LTD.

FOR SALE. One foot power scroll saw, with lathe and drill attached. All in perfect order, can be had for $17.00 For particulars apply to Box 123 Chatham.

SHERIFF'S SALE!

To be sold at Public Auction, in front of the Registry Office, in Newcastle, on Friday the 6th day of March next between the hours of 12 noon and five o'clock p. m:

All the estate, share, right, title and interest of James O Fish of, in, to or out of all the following described pieces or parcels of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Newcastle in the County of Northumberland, and Province of New Brunswick viz:

All that piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in the Town of Newcastle in the said County of Northumberland, and bounded southerly or in front by Water street, on the lower or easterly side by lands formerly owned and occupied by the late Moses M. Sargeant and by lands presently owned by Mrs. Mary Vondy Northerly or in rear by Mary Street, and on the upper or westerly side by the Masonic Hall property

Also, all that other piece of land situate in the said Town of Newcastle and County aforesaid, and bounded southerly or in front by Mitchell Street, on the lower or easterly side by lands formerly owned and occupied by the late John Williamson northerly or in rear by land occupied by Mrs. Quighley, and on the upper or westerly side by a lane, being the land and premises formerly occupied by John Watters.

Also—All that piece of land situate in the Parish of Newcastle, in the county aforesaid, bounded southerly or in front by the Great road, on the lower or easterly side by land formerly owned by the late John Atchison, on the upper or westerly side by lands owned and occupied by James Nevin, and extending northerly or in rear to the full extent of the original Grant, including the land known and distinguished as "The Fish Farm" Which several pieces of land were conveyed to the said James O Fish by James Fish by deed dated the eleventh day of April A. D 1882.

Also, all other the lands tenements, hereditaments and premises of the said James O Fish, whatsoever and wheresoever situate in the said County of Northumberland.

The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court, at the suit of William A. Hickson against the said James O. Fish.

JOHN SHIRREFF,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office Newcastle this 26th day of November, A. D. 1895.

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.

This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for fine trade. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from his establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that he prices are right.

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERY COMPLETE.

Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, and Chickens.
Raisins, Currants, Candied Peels.
Essences, Spices, Apples, Grapes
Figs, Nuts, Confectionery, Cigars Etc. Etc.
Best Family Flour, Meals, Hay, Oats, feed of all kinds.
Pork, Beef, Herring, Codfish, Molasses, Sugars. Oils, Tobacco, Etc Etc
CHEAPEST STORE IN TOWN,

Don't forget the PIANO—each dollar purchase, one ticket.
Ready-Made Clothing, Dry Goods, Caps, Robes, Horse-Rugs.
Boots and Shoes, Overshoes, Rubbers, Moccasins, Etc, Etc.,
At the greatest bargains ever were known.
DONT FORGET the piano; each dollar's worth you buy you receive one ticket.

MERRY X'MAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

W T HARRIS.

CHATHAM

CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH WOKS

CARRIAGES, HARNESS AND FARM IMPLEMENTS OF ALL KINDS

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:

OPEN AND TOP BUGGIES of different styles
PHEATONS
MIKADOS,
JUMP-SEAT 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 WAGGON,
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 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