YOLANDE.

By WILLIAM BLACK,

Author of "Shandon Bells," "Macleod of Dare," "White Wings," "Sunrise," etc.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XXIV.

A PEACE-MAKER.

Pretty Mrs. Graham was standing in her room at Inverstroy, ready to go out; her husband was in the adjacent dressing room, engaged in the operation of shaving.

"You need not be afraid, Jim," said the young matron; "everything has been arranged. Everything will go quite right till I come back. And Archie is to meet me at Fort Augustus, so that the ponies won't have the long pull up Glendoe."

"Why can't he manage his own affairs?" the stout warrior grumbled.

Aunt Colquhoun isn't easy to get on with," she said. And I am beginning to feel anxious. What would you say to his getting spiteful, and running away with *Shena Van?*"

"Stuff!"

"Oh, I don't know. If I chose I could show you something I cut out of the *Inverness Courier* about three years ago. Well, I will show it to you."

She went to a drawer in her wardrobe, and hunted about for a time until she found the newspaper cutting, which she brought and put before him on the dressing-table. This was what he took up and read:

"FOR SHENA'S NEW-YEAR'S DAY MORNING.

"Her eyes are dark and soft and blue,
She's light-stepped as the roe:
O Shena, Shena, my heart is true
To you where'er you go.

"I wish that I were by the rills
Above the Allt-cam-ban;
And wandering with me o'er the hills,
My own dear Shena Van.

"Far other sights and scenes I view:
The year goes out in snow:
O Shena, Shena, my heart is true
To you where'er you go."

"Well," said he, contemptuously throwing down again the piece of paper, "you don't suppose Archie wrote that rubbish? That isn't his line."

"It's a line that most lads take at a certain age," said Mrs. Graham shrewdly.

"More likely some moon-struck ploughboy!" her husband interjected; for indeed he did not seem to think much of those verses, which she regarded with some fondness.

"I am afraid," said she looking at the lines, "that the ploughboys in this part of the world don't know quite as much English as all that comes to. And how many people do you think now, Jim, have ever heard of the Allt-camban? And then *Shena*, how many people have ever heard of Janet Stewart's nickname? There is another thing. Those verses appeared when Archie was at Edinburgh, and of course he knew very well that, although he was not allowed to write to her, the *Inverness Courier* would make its way into the manse. I think they are very pretty.

O Shena, Shena, my heart is true
To you where'er you go.'

That is the worst of marrying an old man. They never write poetry about you."

"You call that poetry!" he said.

"Well, good-by, Jim. I will tell Mackenzie when he is to meet me at Fort Augustus."

"Bring back Yolande Winterbourne with you," said Colonel Graham, who had now about finished his toilette.

"How can I without asking her father? And there wouldn't be room."

"I don't want her father. I want her. There is no fun in having a whole houseful of married women."

"I quite agree with you. And who wanted them? Certainly not I. There is only one thing more absurd than having nothing but married women in the house, and that is having nothing but married men. But you have had a warning this year, Jim. Everybody acknowledges there never was such bad shooting. I hope another year you will get one or two younger men who know what shooting is, and who can climb. Well, good-by, Jim. And presently pretty Mrs. Graham was seated in a light little wagonette of polished oak, the reins in her hand, and a pair of stout little ponies trotting away down through the wooded and winding deeps of Glenstroy.

It was a long drive to Fort Augustus; and although from time to time a refrain went echoing through her head,

'O Shena, Shena, my heart is true
To you where'er you go."

and apparently connecting itself somehow with the pattering of the horses' feet on the road, still her brain was far from being idle. This expedition was entirely of her own proper choice and motion. In truth she had been alarmed by the very fact that the Master of Lynn had ceased to wish for her interference. He had refused to urge his case further. If the people at Lynn Towers were blind to their own interests, they might remain so. He was not going to argue and stir up domestic dissension. He would not allow Yolande to be drawn into any such brawl; and certainly he would not suffer any discussion of herself or her merits. All this Mrs. Graham gathered vaguely from one or two letters, and as she considered the situation as being obviously dangerous, she had, at great inconvenience to herself, left her house full of guests, and was now about to see what could be done at Lynn Towers.

When she reached Fort Augustus, Archie Leslie was waiting for her there at the hotel, and she found him in the same mood. He did not wish to have anything said about the matter. He professed to be indifferent. He assumed that his sister had come on an ordinary filial visit, and he had luncheon ready for her. He said she was looking prettier than ever; and was anxious to know whether they had done well with the shooting at Inverstroy.

"Now look here, Archie," said she, when the waiter had finally left the room, "let us understand each other. You know what I have come about—at some trouble to myself. There is no use in your making the thing more difficult than needs be. And you know perfectly well that matters can not remain as they are."

"I know perfectly well that matters can not remain as they are," he repeated, with some touch of irony, "for this excellent reason, that in the course of time the Winterbournes will be going south, and that as Mr. Winterbourne has never been within the doors of Lynn Towers, and isn't likely to be, he will draw his own conclusions. Probably he has done so already. I haven't seen much of him since his friend Shortlands came. Very likely he already understands why our family have taken no notice of them, and I know he is too proud to allow his daughter to be mixed up in any domestic squabble. They will go south. That will be—Good-by."

"But, my dear Master," his sister protested, "if you would only show a little conciliation—"

"What!" he said, indignantly. "Do you think I am going to beg for an invitation for Mr. Winterbourne? Do you expect me to go and ask that Yolande should be received at Lynn Towers? I think not! I don't quite see my way to that yet."

"You needn't be angry—"

"But it is so absurd!" he exclaimed. "What have Winterbourne's politics to do with Yolande? Supposing he wanted to blow up the House of Lords with dynamite, what has that got to do with her? It is Burke's *Peerage* that is at the bottom of all this nonsense. If every blessed copy of that book were burned out of the world, they wouldn't have another word to say. It is the fear of seeing 'daughter of Mr. Winterbourne, M. P. for Slagpool,' that is setting them crazy. That comes of living out of the world; that comes of being toadied by gillies and town councillors. But I am not going to trouble about it," said he, with a sudden air of indifference. "I am not going to make a fuss. They can go their way; I can go mine."

"Yes, and the Winterbournes will go theirs," said his sister, sharply.

"Very well."

"But it is not very well; it is very ill. Come now, Archie, be reasonable. You know the trouble I had before I married Jim; it was got over by a little patience and discretion."

"Oh, if you think I am going to cringe and crawl about for their consent, you are quite mistaken. I would not put Yolande Winterbourne into such a position. Why," said he, with some sense of injury in his tone, "I like the way they talk—as if they were asked to sacrifice something! If there is any sacrifice in the case, it seems to me that I am making it, not they. I am doing what I think best for Lynn, and has always been starved for want of money. Very well; if they don't like it they can leave it alone. I am not going to beg for any favor in the matter."

"It might be as well not to talk of any sacrifice," said his sister, quietly, and yet with some significance. "I don't think there will be much sacrifice. Well, now, I'm ready, Archie: what have you brought—the dog-cart?"

"Yes."

Shortly thereafter they set out for Lynn; and they did not resume this conversation; for as they had to climb the steep road leading into Glendoe, the Master got down and walked, leaving the reins to his sister. They passed through the deep woods, and up and out on to the open heights. They skirted the solitary little lake that lies in a mountain-cup up there. And then, in due time, they came in sight of the inland country—a broad and variegated plain, with here and there a farm-house or village.

They came in sight of something else too—the figure of a young woman who was coming along the road. Mrs. Graham's eyes were fixed on that solitary person for some time before she exclaimed,

"Archie, do you see who that is?"

"Of course I do," said he, not with the best grace.

"It is she, isn't it?" she said, eagerly.

"I suppose you can, see that for yourself," was the answer.

"Perhaps it isn't the first time today that you have met her?" said she, looking up with a quick scrutiny.

"If you want to know, I have not set eyes on her since last Christmas. She has been living in Inverness."

He pulled up. This young lady whom they now stopped to speak to was a good-looking girl of about twenty, with light brown hair and very dark blue eyes. There was some firmness and shrewdness of character in the face, despite the shyness that was also very visible there. For the rest, she was neatly dressed—in something of a town style.

She merely nodded to the Master, who took off his hat; but as she was on Mrs. Graham's side of the dog-cart, she shook hands with that lady, and her bright, fresh-colored upturned face had something of diffidence or self-con sciousness in it.

"Oh, how do you do, Miss Stewart? It is such a long time since I have seen you!" said Mrs. Graham.

"You do not come often to Lynn now, Mrs. Graham," said Miss Stewart, with just a touch of a very pretty accent, "and I have been living in Inverness."

"Oh, indeed. And how are the people at the manse?"

They chatted in the ordinary fashion for a few minutes, and then the Master of Lynn drove on again—in silence. Mrs. Graham ventured to repeat, apparently to herself, though he must have overheard.

"And wandering with me o'er the hills,
My own dear Shena Van";

but if he did overhear, he took no notice, certainly he betrayed neither confusion or annoyance. Perhaps the verses were not his, after all? The Minister's daughter was the belle of those parts; she had had many admirers; and the *Inverness Courier* was the natural medium for the expression of their woes. Still, Mrs. Graham asked herself how many people in the world knew of the existence of Allt-cam-ban, far away in the solitudes over Allt-nam-ba.

Mrs. Graham, as it turned out, had a terrible time of it with her father. This, short thickset man with the voluminous brown and grey beard, shaggy eyebrows, and bald head surmounted by a black velvet skull-cap, was simply furious; and so far from being affected in any degree by his daughter's blandishments, he seemed inclined to direct his wrath upon her as the chief aider and abettor of her brother's high treason. Nor was his lordship's language marked by much gentleness or reticence.

"The idea," he exclaimed, "that Cochfour, and Lochiel, and Culloden, and the rest of them, might have to rub shoulders with a low, scoundrelly Radical! The mere chance of such a thing happening is monstrous."

"I beg to remind you, papa," said Mrs. Graham, with her face grown a little pale, "that my husband is not in the habit of associating with low scoundrels of any kind. And I would rather not hear such things said about the father of my particular friend."

Then she saw that line would not do.

"Papa," she pleaded, "a little civility costs nothing. Why should you not call? You must have known it was this Mr. Winterbourne who had taken the shooting when we telegraphed you from Malta."

"I must have known? I did know! What has that to do with it? I do not let my friendship with my shootings. What my tenant may be is nothing to me, so long as he can pay; and he is welcome to everything he can find on the shooting; but it does not follow he is entitled to sit down at my table, or that I shall sit down at his."

"But you were very kind to Yolande Winterbourne when she came up at first and you knew whose daughter she was," pretty Mrs. Graham pleaded again.

"I did not know that that young jackass proposed to make her one of the family—it is too great an honor altogether."

"You know, papa, it is such a pity to make trouble when it is not likely to help. Archie can marry whom he pleases—"

"Let him, and welcome!" said this fierce old gentleman. "He can marry whom he pleases, but he can not compel me to associate with his wife's father."

She went away somewhat crest-fallen, and sought out the Master, whom she found in one of the greenhouses.

"Well?" said he, with a smile, for he had anticipated the result.

"His lordship does seem opinionated about it," she had to confess. "And yet I think I could talk him over if only Aunt Colquhoun were absent. I suppose she will be back from Foyers by dinner-time."

"I wish she were sewn in a sack, and at the bottom of Loch Ness," said he.

"Archie, for shame! You see," she added thoughtfully, "I must get back to Fort Augustus by four to-morrow afternoon. And I haven't come all this way without being resolved to see Yolande before I go. That leaves me little time. But still—Have you asked Mr. Melville to speak to papa?"

"No. Jack Melville and I nearly quarrelled over it, so I dropped the subject. He doesn't understand matters, don't you know, Polly; he does not understand what the improvement of a poor estate costs. He has forgotten his Horace—*pennis non homini datis*—that means that human beings are not born with enough money. He made quite a fuss when I showed him that there were prudential reasons for the match, as if there were any use in blinding one's eyes to obvious facts. Well, I don't care. I have done my best. My intentions toward Lynn were sincere and honorable; now they can make a hash of the whole thing if they like."

"It is folly speaking like that," his sister said, sharply. "Surely you have too much spirit to yield to a little opposition of this kind."

"A little opposition!" he said, with a laugh. "It's about as bulky as Borlum Hill; and I for one am not going to ram my head against it. I prefer a quiet life."

"But you are bound in honor to Yolande Winterbourne not to let the engagement cease," she cried. "Why, to think of such a thing! You ask a girl to marry you; she consents; and then you throw her over because this person or that person objects. Well, I never heard of one of the Leslies acting that way before. I was only a girl, but I showed them what stuff I was made of when they tried to interfere with me."

"Oh, but that's different," he said, coolly. "Girls are romantic creatures. They rather like a shindy. Whereas men prefer a quiet life."

"Well, I never heard the like of that—"

"Wait a minute. I am going to talk to you plainly, Polly," said he. "I wanted to marry Jane Stewart; and I dare say she would have had me if I had definitely asked her—"

"I dare say she would."

"Oh, you think she hasn't as much pride as anybody else because she is only a minister's daughter? That is all you know about her. However, they all made such a row, and you especially, that I consented to let the affair go. No doubt that was wise. I was young. She had no money, and Lynn wanted money. Very well. I made no objection. But you will observe, my dear Miss Polly, that when these stumbling-blocks are again and again put into the road, even the most patient of animals may begin to get fractious, and might even kick over the traces. At present I hope I am not in a rage. But I am older now than I was then, and not in the least bit inclined to be made a fool of."

"And do you really mean to say," said Mrs. Graham, with her pretty dark eyes regarding him with astonishment, "that you are deliberately prepared to jilt Yolande Winterbourne merely on account of this little difficulty?"

"It isn't my doing," said he. "Besides, they seem bent on piling up about three cart-loads of difficulty. Life isn't long enough to begin and shovel that away. And if they don't want to have Corrievreas back, I dare say Sir John will be quite willing to keep it."

"I don't think I will speak to papa again until after dinner," said she, musingly. "Then I will have another try—with Corrievreak."

(To be continued.)

Remember This.

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters are a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney Disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious, and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have a rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood and sweetest breath, health, and comfort.

In short they cure all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health, by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle. Will you let them suffer?

Miss Mary Campbell, Elm, writes: "After taking four bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, I feel as if I were a new person. I had been troubled with Dyspepsia for a number of years, and tried many remedies, but of no avail, until I used this celebrated Dyspeptic Cure." For all Impurities of the Blood, Sick Headache, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Costiveness, &c., it is the best medicine known.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

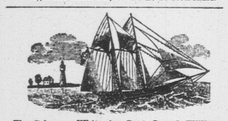
TRADE MARK. The Great English Remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-abuse; as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other Diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a premature grave.

Before. After.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont., Canada

Agent in Chatham,—J. D. B. F. McKenzie.



The Schooner *Whitewing*, Capt. Joseph Williston will ply during the summer season of 1883 between Chatham and Bay du Vin and carry passengers and freight.

Passengers will be carried at the rate of fifty cents each way and will be furnished with meals *en route* as they may order them, no objection being made to the schooner's patrons providing themselves in this respect.

Mortgage Sale

To Robert Christopher, of the Parish of Addington, in the County of Restigouche and Mary his wife and all others whom it may in any wise concern:—

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the twenty-seventh day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, and made between the said Robert Christopher of the Parish of Addington in the County of Restigouche, Province of New Brunswick, merchant, and Mary his wife, of the first part and the undersigned George Wright, of the same Parish and County aforesaid, farmer, of the second part and which mortgage is duly registered in Book F. No 2243, pages 468, 469 and 470 of the Records of the County of Restigouche, there will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said indenture of mortgage, default having being made in the payment thereof, be sold at public auction in front of the Court House, Dalhousie, in the County of Restigouche on Saturday the eighth day of September next at 12 o'clock, noon, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said indenture of mortgage, of follows, viz.—"All that tract or lot of land known and described as follows situate, lying and being in the Parish of Addington in the County and Province aforesaid on the south side of the River Restigouche, about one mile above, or to the westward of the old Church Point, so called, being lot number two and known and distinguished as the Robert Duncan lot of land and bounded and abutted as follows,—that is to say on the west by lot of land now owned and in possession of Joseph Pratt, on the east by the Glebe lot of land, so called, on the front by the River Restigouche, and the rear by the wilderness land of the Crown and containing two hundred acres more or less; and also all that certain lot or tract of land known and distinguished as lot number 26 on Long Island situate, lying and being in the River Restigouche, County and Province aforesaid, the late survey of Deputy Sadler Reference being had to the deeds thereof will more fully and at large appear and now duly recorded in the Records of the County of Restigouche; together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the rights, members, privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining."

For terms and particulars apply to Joseph C. Barbarie, Solicitor, Dalhousie.

Dated this 30th day of June, A. D., 1883.

GEORGE WRIGHT.
Mortgagee.

J. C. BARBARIE
Sol. for Mortgagee.

General Business.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

HAMILTON, MO., June 14th, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.,—Gents:—This is to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure and have found it to be all it is recommended to be and in fact more too; I have removed by using the above Callous, Bone Spavins, Ringbones, Splints, and can cheerfully testify and recommend it to be the best thing for any bony substance I have ever used and I have tried many as I have made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,
P. V. CRIST.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE,

NEW HAMBURG, ONT., Dec. 28th, 1881.

MR. F. H. MCCALLUM, Dear Sir:—The bottle of Dr. Kendall's Spavin Cure, bought of you last summer, gave me the utmost satisfaction and performed a wonderful cure upon a mare nineteen years old, belonging to me, which was badly spavined for ten years. She was so lame that I could hardly get her to move. The lameness is entirely gone after using half a bottle of the cure, and she is like a young horse again.

Yours truly,
J. F. ROTH.

From the Oneonta Press, N. Y.

ONEONTA, NEW YORK, Jan. 6th, 1881.

Early last summer Messrs. B. J. Kendall & Co., of Enosburg Falls, Vt., made a contract with the publishers of the *Press* for a half column advertisement for one year setting forth the merits of Kendall's Spavin Cure. At the same time we secured from the firm a quantity of books, entitled Dr. Kendall's Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases, which we are giving to advance paying subscribers to the *Press* as a premium.

About the time the advertisement first appeared in this paper, Mr. P. G. Schermerhorn, who resides near Colliers, had a spavined horse. He read the advertisement and concluded to test the efficacy of the remedy, although his friends laughed at his credulity. He bought a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and commenced using it on the horse in accordance with the directions, and he informed us this week that it effected such a complete cure that an expert horseman, who examined the animal recently could find no trace of the spavin or the place where it had been located Mr. Schermerhorn has since secured a copy of Kendall's Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases, which he prizes very highly and would be loth to part with at any price, provided he could not obtain another copy. So much for advertising reliable articles.

FROM

COL. L. T. FOSTER.

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO, May 10th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL, & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt that I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons who failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago Express. I determined at once to try it and got our druggists here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very Respectfully,
L. T. FOSTER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ON HUMAN FLESH

PATTEN'S MILLS, N. Y., Feb. 21st, 1878.

B. J. KENDALL & CO., Gents:—The particular case on which I used your Kendall's Spavin Cure was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months standing. I had tried many things but in vain. your spavin cure put the foot to the ground again, and, for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we ever used.

Yours truly,
REV. M. P. BELL.
Pastor of M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N. Y.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

is sure in its effects, mild in action as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavin, splints, curbs, ringbones, callous, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or for rheumatism in man or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for illustrated circular which, we think, gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Hotels.

BAY-SIDE HOTEL,

BAY DU VIN.

THE Proprietor of the above well known House begs to announce that it will be open during the Summer season of 1883, for

Summer Boarders and Tourists.

It is situated convenient to the shore of Bay du Vin Bay and the surroundings are of the most pleasant description. There is excellent

SALT WATER BATHING,

Splendid TROUT FISHING and admirable BOATING facilities at the door, while the surrounding country offers great attractions for the student of natural history, the pedestrian and the equestrian.

Boats, Horses, Teams

and other facilities usually found at watering places provided by the proprietor and also to be had from others in the neighborhood. Charges moderate.

T. B. WILLISTON.
BAY DU VIN

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

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

Metropolitan Hotel,

[Adjoining Bank of Montreal,]

WELLINGTON STREET, CHATHAM, N. B.

J. F. JARDINE, PROPRIETOR.

First Class ROOMS and Table.

Anglers and Sportsmen

are provided on the premises with ice and all other necessary facilities for the care and shipment of fish and game.

In addition to teams for carrying the

Mails and Express

matter between the Railway and town offices,

the "Metropolitan" Turnout

is always on hand on the arrival of trains for conveying passengers wherever they may desire to go.

A NEW BUILDING

practically designed after consultation with LEADING COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS has

FIVE SAMPLE ROOMS

calculated to meet the requirements of all classes of business.

The location, grounds, general appearance and style of management of the "Metropolitan" are such as to invite and retain the patronage of all travellers

J. F. JARDINE

General Business.

JOHN McDONALD,

UNDERTAKER.

CASKETS & COFFINS

of all kinds and prices kept in Stock.

Metallic and Patent Coffins,

furnished when required.

Badges for Pall Bearers, Clergymen and Physicians, Furnished.

Burial Robes also Supplied.

Prompt attention to all Orders day or night.

Notice of Sale.

To William Hamill, of the City of Boston, Mass., Clerk and all whom it may concern.

Take notice that there will be sold at Public Auction, in front of the Engine House, in Newcastle, in the County of Northumberland, on Monday, the seventeenth day of September next, at 12 o'clock, noon:—

All that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Newcastle aforesaid, and described and bounded as follows:—Commencing at the North-East corner of the piece of land deeded to Mary McCullum by Henry McCullum, which is fifty-two chains back from William Mason's dwelling House on the West line of the Court House lot fifty-two rods to a stake, thence running at right angles with the West line of the Court House lot fifty-two rods, thence on a line parallel with the West line of the Court House lot fifty-two rods to the North-West corner of the lot deeded to Mary McCullum, thence at right angles along the North line of Mary McCullum's lot thirty-two rods to the place of beginning and containing ten acres more or less.

The above sale will be made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the 23rd day of October, A. D., 1877 and made between the said William Hamill of the one part and Alexander Ferguson late of Derby of the other part and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the County of Northumberland, in Volume fifty-eight, page 321-322 default having been made in the payment of the moneys secured by said Indenture of Mortgage.

Dated this 2nd day of June, A. D., 1883.

JAMES ROBINSON,
Executor of last Will and Testament of Alex Ferguson, Deceased.

E. P. WILLISTON,
Solicitor to Executor.

BEFORE USING. AFTER USING.

"Boo, Boo, I's dot Worms. Oh! my, I's so Sick."

I had 'em too, but they all don away now.

PLEASANT WORM SYRUP.

The most eminent Physicians are agreed that about **Fifty per cent of all Children die before reaching the tenth year of life.** Many children suffer from day to day—fretful, cross and peevish—and the cause of the trouble is not suspected.

A pallid and sickly countenance, irregularity of appetite, or great voracity, bad breath, foul tongue, great thirst, gradual emaciation, irritable temper, disposition to be picking the nose, are all symptoms indicating the presence of **WORMS!** If any of these symptoms are noticed, or the presence of worms suspected, procure a bottle of **Pleasant Worm Syrup,** which costs but 25 cts., and give it according to directions. If any worms are present they will soon be expelled and your darling restored to health again. If there are no worms present the remedy will do no harm, but will move the bowels gently and leave the system in a healthy condition.

PLEASANT WORM SYRUP requires no castor oil or other purgative medicine with it.

PRICE 25 CTS. PER BOTTLE at THE MEDICAL HALL.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

JOHN McLAGGAN

IMPORTER

—AND—

WHOLESALE DEALER

—IN—

Flour, Cornmeal, Provisions

AND

General Groceries.

IN STORE.

150 Half Chests Tea.

50 Caddies do.,

DIRECT IMPORTANT

75 Boxes and Caddies

Black and Bright Tobacco

100 Bbls. Sugar.

GRANULATED & YELLOW

150 Boxes Soap,

100 Bushels

White Beans,

MOLASSES, in Puncheons,

Tierces & Bbls.

Plate and Extra Mess Beef,

Heavy Mess Pork

Pressed Hay.

CHOICE BRANDS OF

Flour, Cornmeal & Oatmeal,

at Wholesale Rates.

AT THE

FISH WAREHOUSE

ON THE

Public Wharf, Newcastle,

General Business.

The "Imperial Wringer."

AND

Wash-tub Stand.

Clothes Forks, etc.

New devices for convenience on Wash day—save labor and lighten the work left to be done.

H. P. MARQUIS,
Cunard Street.

Notice of Co-Partnership.

THE Subscriber has associated with him CHARLES A. PATTERSON to carry on a general Dry Goods business in the Store lately occupied by D. M. Loggie & Co., Chatham.

W. S. LOGGIE.

21st March, 1883.

LONDON HOUSE

CHATHAM, N. B.

THE SUBSCRIBER will sell off the balance of his Stock of FANCY GOODS at greatly reduced prices during

ALSO ON HAND

GROCERIES, PICKLES, SAUCES, CANNED GOODS, SPICES, CITRON and LEMON PEEL, EXTRACTS, etc. etc.

IN STORE:

FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, TEA, SUGAR, LARD, SOAP, ONIONS, TOBACCO, Lowest WHOLESALE and RETAIL Prices; also

20 TUBS GOOD BUTTER.

R. HOCKEN

R. FLANAGAN,

ST. JOHN STREET, CHATHAM.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions, Hardware, Hats, Caps, Ready-Made Clothing.

Customers will find our Stock complete, comprising many articles, it is impossible here to enumerate and all sold at moderate prices.

Notice to Mill Owners

THE Subscriber is prepared to furnish his PATENT LOG CARRIAGE SHIPPING MACHINE, to any parties requiring the same, or supply drawings, etc., to enable parties to manufacture it for themselves.

The above is in use in several Mills on this River, and perfect satisfaction is guaranteed.

Full information given by application to the Subscriber.

ROBERT McGUIRE.

BEST

REFINED IRON.

Lowmoor, Swede, Londonderry and English

common BOLT IRON and PIG IRON.

CAST STEEL.

Thos. Firth and Son's Extra Axe, Tool and Drill Steel

Spring, Sleigh Shoe & Tire Steel.

—ALSO:—

ROUND MACHINE STEEL

Manufacture of SPEAR & JACKSON.

Tinplates, CHARCOAL and COKE.

Sheet Iron,

Black and Galvanized.

A special lot of Galvanized Sheet Iron—
6 ft x 30 in. x 20 gauge.
7 " x " " x " "
8 " x " " x " "

First class make (Davies') and well adapted for LOBSTER BOILERS, &c. Besides a heavy stock in store, we expect early in March, per good ship 'Alfarin:'
11,224 Bars
2,566 Bdls. } Refined Iron.
205 " Hoop Iron

I. & F. BURPEE & CO.

St. John, N.B.

Dry Goods, Cheap.

THE Subscribers are now offering the Stock of D. M. Loggie & Co., in the Store lately occupied by them, at very low prices to clear, in anticipation of the early arrival of

SPRING GOODS.

On some lines to clear, large reductions will be made.

It will be to the advantage of intending purchasers to examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

By strict attention to business and a well assorted Stock at reasonable prices they hope to merit a share of public patronage.

PATTERSON, LOGGIE & CO.

In the Store lately occupied by D. M. Loggie & Co. Opposite Golden Ball.

Law.

Johnson & Murray

BARRISTERS-AT-LAW,

Notaries' Public, Insurance Agents,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

A. H. JOHNSON. ROBT. MURRAY.

D. G. MACLAUCHLAN,

Barrister-at-Law

NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

BATHURST, N. B.

DesBrisay & DesBrisay,

BARRISTERS,

Attorneys Notaries, Conveyancers, &c.

OFFICES:

St. Patrick Street, - - - Bathurst, N. B.

THEOPHILUS DESBRISAY, Q. C.
T. SWAYNE DESBRISAY

E. P. Williston,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.,

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

Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

R. B. ADAMS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Office up stairs, Noonan's Building,

Water Street, Chatham.

WM. A. PARK,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &C.

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

CASTLE STREET

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

NEW GOODS!

—AT—

J. B. SNOWBALL'S.

Just received per late Steamers from the Manufacturers.

New Ulster Cloths

For Gents Ladies and Children:

Boys' Woollen Knickerbocker Hose.

Very Heavy.

A very large stock of

German and Canadian Clouds and promenade Scarfs.

Ladies' Berlin Wool Shawls,
Ladies Berlin Wool Jackets,
Ladies' and Children's Wool Scarfs.

Irish Frieze,

For Heavy Overcoats.

Irish and Scotch Tweeds,

Newest Styles.

Moscow Homespun, Costume Cloths,
Wool Serges, French Cashmeres, French Merinoes,
Black Scicillians, Black Grecian Cords,
Colored Cloth Debeges,

100 pairs Best White

ENGLISH BLANKETS,

50 pairs Best Twilled

Canadian White Blankets

A few pairs of Super Extra BATH BLANKETS, at reduced price

ALL CHEAP FOR CASH!

Chatham, Oct. 18, 1881.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that one drop of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'nful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

G. A. BLAIR,

has on hand, a superior assortment

READY - MADE CLOTHING,

—COMPRISING—

Men's, Youths' & Children's Suits,

IN CLOTH, TWEED & VELVET.

Which he is offering at prices suitable to the times.

FOR SALE.

50,000 BR