YOLANDE.

By WILLIAM BLACK,

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

(*Continued.*)

CHAPTER XLI.

A MESSAGE.

As subsequent events were to prove, Yolande had, by this one bold stroke, achieved the victory she had set her heart upon. But as yet she could not know that. She could not tell that the frantic terror of the poor mother at the thought that she might have killed her only child would leave an impression strong enough to be a sufficient safeguard. Indeed, she could see no end to the undertaking on which she had entered; but she was determined to prosecute that with unfailing patience, and with hope in the final result; and also, perhaps, with the consciousness that this immediate duty absorbed her from the consideration of other problems of her life.

But while she tried to shut up all her cares and interests within this little town of Worthing—devising new amusements and occupations, keeping her mother as much as possible in the open air, and lightly putting aside the poor woman's remorse over the incidents of that critical night—there came to her reminders from the outer and farther world. Among these was the following letter from the Master of Lynn, which she read with strangely diverse emotions contending for mastery in her mind:

"Station Hotel, Inverness, Oct. 2.

"My dearest Yolande,—It is only this morning that I have got your address from Allt-nam-ba; and I write at once, though perhaps you will not care to be bothered with much correspondence just at present. Your father has told me what has taken you to the south, and indeed I had guessed something of the kind from the note you sent me when you were leaving. I hope you are well, and not overtroubled and when you have time I should be glad to have a line from you—though I shall not misconstrue your silence if you prefer to be silent. In fact I probably should not write to you now but that your father is leaving Allt-nam-ba shortly, and I suppose he will see you as soon as he goes south, and I think I am bound to give you some explanation as to how matters stand. No doubt he will think it strange that I have rather kept out of his way, and very likely he will be surprised that my father has never called at the lodge, or shown any sign of civility, and so forth. Well, the plain truth is, dear Yolande, that I have quarrelled with my father, if that can be called a quarrel which is all on one side—for I simply retire, on my part, and seek quiet in an Inverness hotel. The cause of the quarrel, or estrangement, is that he is opposed to our marriage; and he has been put up to oppose it, I imagine, chiefly by my aunt, the elderly and agreeable lady whom you will remember meeting at the Towers. I think I am bound in honor to let you know this; not that it in the least affects you or me, as far as our marriage is concerned, for I am old enough to manage my own affairs; but in order to explain a discourtesy which may very naturally have offended your father, and also to explain why I, feeling ashamed of the whole business, have rather kept back, and so failed to thank your father, as otherwise I should have done, for his kindness to me. Of course, I knew very well, when we became engaged in Egypt, that my father, whose political opinions are of a fine old crusted order, would be rather aghast at my marrying the daughter of the Member for Slagpool; but I felt sure that when he saw you and knew you, dear Yolande, he would have no farther objection; and indeed I did not anticipate that the eloquence of my venerated aunt would have deprived him of the use of his senses. One ought not to write so of one's parent, I know; but facts are facts; and if you are driven out of your own home through the bigotry of an old man and the cattish temper of an old woman, and if you have the most angelic of sisters take to nagging at you with letters, and if you are forced into the sweet seclusion of a hotel adjoining a railway station, then the humor of the whole affair begins to be apparent, and you may be inclined to call things by their real names. I have written to your father to say that he need not bother about either the dogs or the horses; when he has left I will run down to Allt-nam-ba and see them sent off; but I have not told him why I am at present in Inverness; and I tell you, my dear Yolande, because I think you ought to know exactly how matters stand. I should not be at all surprised to hear from you that you had imagined something of the state of the case; for you must have wondered at their not asking you and your father to dinner, or something of the kind, after Polly taking you to the Towers when you first came north; but, at all events, this is how we are situated now, and I should be inclined to make a joke of the whole affair if it were not that when I think of you I feel a little bit indignant. Of course it can not matter to you—not in the least. It is disagreeable, that is all. If dogs delight to bark and bite, it does not much matter so long as they keep their barking and biting among themselves. It is rather hard, certainly, when they take possession of your house, and turn you out into the street; especially when you have a lovely sister come and accuse you of having no higher ambition in life than playing billiards with commercial travellers.

"I shall hang on here, I expect, until our other tenants—they who have the forest—leave for the south; then I shall be able to make some final arrangements with our agent here; after which I shall consider myself free. You must tell me, dear Yolande, when and where you wish to see me. Of course I don't wish to inconvenience or trouble you in any way—I shall leave it entirely in your hands as to what you would have me do. Perhaps, if I go away for a while, the people at Lynn may come to their senses. Polly has been at them once or twice; she is a warm ally of yours; but, to tell you the truth, I would not have you made the subject of any appeal. No word of that kind shall come from me. Most likely when the last of the people that the Grahams have with them at Inverstroy have gone, Polly may go over to Lynn and establish herself there, and have a battle royal with my revered aunt. Of course I would not bother you with the details of this wretched family squabble if I did not think that some explanations were due both to you and to your father.

"I shall be glad to hear from you, if you are not too much occupied. Yours affectionately,

"Archie Leslie.

P. S.—I hope to be able to leave here about the 22nd."

Her first impulse was to rush away at once and telegraph to him, begging him not to come south; but a moment's reflection showed her that was unnecessary. She re-read the letter; there was nothing of the impetuosity of a lover in it, but rather a studied kindness, and also a reticence with regard to her present surroundings and occupations that she could not but respect. For she knew as well as any one that this matter concerned him too; and she could even have forgiven a trace of apprehension on his part, seeing that a young man about to marry is naturally curious about the new conditions that are to surround him. His silence on this point seemed part of the careful consideration that prevailed throughout this message to her. Then it was so clear that he would be ruled by her wishes. He was not coming to claim her by the right he had acquired. She could put away this letter for future consideration, as she had for the moment put aside her engagement ring. While she was first reading it, some strange fancies and feelings had held possession of her—a quick contrition, a desire to tell him everything, and so release himself from this bond, a remonstrance with herself, and a vague kind of hope that she might make atonement by a life-long devotion to him, after this first duty to her mother had been accomplished. But these conflicting resolves she forced herself to discard. She would not even answer this letter now. There was no hurry. He would not come to Worthing if she did not wish it. And was it not fortunate that she could turn aside from unavailing regrets, and from irresolute means and purposes, to the actual needs of the moment? She calmly put the letter in her pocket, and went away to see whether her mother were not ready for her morning drive. And now it had come to pass that whenever Yolande drew near there was a look of affection and gratitude in this poor woman's eyes that made the girl's heart glad.

Day after day passed; the weather happened to be fine, and their exploration of the surrounding country was unwearied. The castles of Arundel and Bramber, the parks of Angmering and Badworth, Harrow Hill, Amberley Wild Brook, Sullington, Washington, Storrington, Ashington—they knew them all; and they had so educated the wise old pony that, when Jane was not with them, and they were walking along by the hedge-ways or climbing a hill, they could safely leave him and the pony-carriage far behind them, knowing that he would come up at his leisure, keeping his own side of the road, and refusing to be tempted by the greenest of way-side patches. Yolande, both at home and abroad, was always on the watch, and carefully concealed the fact. But now she was beginning less and less to fear, and more and more to hope; nay, at times, and rather in spite of herself, a joyful conviction would rest upon her that she had already succeeded. Four days after that relapse, a desperate fit of depression overtook the poor woman; but she bravely fought through it.

"You need not fear this time, Yolande" she would say, with a sad smile. "I said that once before, but I did not then. I had not seen you lying on the bed—perhaps dying, as I thought. You shall have no more headaches through me."

"Ah, dear mother," said Yolande, "in a little time you will not even think of such things. You will have forgotten them. It will be all like a dream to you."

"Yes, like a dream—like a dream," the other said, absently. "It was in a dream that you came to me. I could not understand—I heard you, but I could not understand. And then it seemed that you were leading me away, but I scarcely knew who you were. And the evening in the hotel, when you were showing me your things, I could scarcely believe it all; and when you said you would get me a dressing-bag, I asked myself why I should take that from a stranger. You were so new to me—and tall—and so beautiful—it was a kind of wonder—I could not think you were indeed my own daughter, but a kind of angel, and I was indeed glad to follow you."

"Well, I carried you off," said Yolande, plainly (for she did not like to encourage fantasy). "There is no mistake about it; and I shall not let you go back to those friends of yours, who were not at all good friends to you; that also is quite certain."

"Oh, no, no!" she would say, grasping the girl's hand. "I am not going back—never, never, to that house! You need not fear now, Yolande."

It has already been mentioned that this poor woman was greatly astonished that Yolande should know so much, and should have seen so much, and read so many different things. And this proved to be a field of quite unlimited interest; for there was not a single opinion or experience of the girl that she did not regard with a strange fascination and sympathy. Whether Yolande was relating to her legendary stories of Brittany, of which she knew a good many, or describing the lonely streets of Pompeii, or telling her of the extraordinary clearness of the atmosphere in Washington (the physical atmosphere, that is), she listened with a kind of wonder, and with the keenest curiosity to know more and more of this young life that had grown up apart from hers. And then Yolande so far wandered from the path of virtue—as laid down by her father—as sometimes to read aloud in French; and while she frequently halted and stumbled in reading aloud in English there never was any stumbling, but rather a touch of pride, when she was pronouncing such sonorous lines as this—

"La vaste mer murmure autour de son cercueil,"

and it was strange to the poor mother that her daughter should be more at home in reading French than in reading English. She would ask the minutest questions—about Yolande's life at the Chateau, about her life on board ship during her various voyages, about her experiences in those mountain solitudes of the north. Her anxiety to be always in the society of her daughter was insatiable; she could scarcely bear to have her out of her sight. And when Lawrence & Lang sent her, in the course of time, her usual allowance of money, her joy was extreme. For now, whenever she and Yolande went out, she scanned the shop windows with an eager interest, and always she was buying this, that, or the other trinket, or bit of pretty-colored silk, or something of the kind for the girl to wear. Yolande had rather severe notions in the way of personal adornment; but she was well content to put a bit of color round her neck or an additional silver hoop round her wrist when she saw the pleasure in her mother's eyes.

At length she felt justified in sending the following letter to her father:

Worthing, October 12.

"My dear Papa,—I intend this to reach you before you leave Allt-nam-ba because it carries good news, and I know you have been anxious. I think everything goes well—sometimes I am quite sure of it—sometimes I look forward to such a bright future. It has been a great struggle and pain (but not to me; please do not speak of me at all in your letters, because that is nothing at all,) but I have not so much fear now. Perhaps it is too soon to be certain; but I cannot explain to you in a letter what it is that gives me such hope, that drives away what reason suggests, and compels me to think that all will be well. Partly it is my mother's look. There is an assurance in it of her determination—of her feeling that all is safe now; again and again she says to me, 'I have been in a dream, but now I am come out of it. You need not fear now.' Mr. Melville said I was not to be too sanguine, and always to be watchful; and I try to be that; but I cannot fight against the joyful conviction that my mother is now safe from that thing. Only she is so weak and ill yet—she tries to be brave and cheerful, to give me comfort; but she suffers. Dear papa, it is madness that you should reproach yourself for doing nothing, and propose to take us to the Mediterranean. No, no; it will not do at all. My mother is too weak yet to go anywhere; when she is well enough to go I will take her; but I must take her alone; she is now used to me; there must be no such excitement as would exist if you were to come for us. I am very thankful to Mr. Shortlands that you are going to Dalescroft; and I hope you will find charming people at his house, and also that the shooting is good. Dear papa, I hope you will be able to go over to Slagpool while you are in the north; and perhaps you might give an address or deliver a lecture—there are many of the members doing that now, as I see by the newspapers, and you owe something to your constituents for not grumbling about your going to Egypt.

"I hope everything has been comfortable at the lodge since I left; but that I am sure of, for Mrs. Bell would take care. You must buy her something very pretty when you get to Inverness, and send it to her as from you and me together—something very pretty indeed, papa, for she was very kind to me, and I would not have her fancy that one forgets. Mr. Leslie says in a letter that he will see to the ponies and dogs being sent off, so that you need have no trouble; he is at the Station Hotel, as probably you know, if you wish to call and thank him. I remember Duncan saying that when the dogs were going he would take them over the hills to Kingussie, and go with them by the train as far as Perth, where he has relatives, and there he could see that the dogs had water given them in the morning. But you will yourselves take them, perhaps, from Inverness? Another small matter, dear papa, if you do not mind the trouble, is this—would you ask some one to pack up for me and send here the boards and drying-paper and hand-press that I had for the wild flowers? We go much into the country here, and have plenty of time in the evening; and my mother is so much interested in any pursuit of mine that this would be an additional means of amusing her. You do not say whether you have heard anything farther of Mr. Melville.

"Do not think I am sad, or alone, or repining. Oh no; I am very well; and I am very happy when I see my mother pleased with me. We do a hundred things—examine the shop windows, walk on the pier or along the promenade, or we drive to different places in the country, and sometimes we have lunch at the old-fashioned inns, and make the acquaintance of the people—so good-natured they are, and well pleased with their own importance; but I do not understand them always, and my mother laughs. We call the pony Bertrand du Guesclin; I do not remember how it happened; but, at all events, he is not as adventurous as the Connetable: he is too wise to run any risks. But *when I am quite sure*, and if my mother is well enough for the fatigue of the voyage, I think I will take her to the south of France, and then along the Riviera, for I fear the winter here, and she so delicate. Dear papa, you say I am not to mind the expense: very well, you see I am profiting by your commands. In the mean time I would not dare. I try to keep down my excitement; we amuse ourselves with the shops, with the driving, and what not; it is all simple, pleasant, and I wait for the return of her strength. Yes, I can see she is much depressed sometimes; and then it is that she has been accustomed to fly for relief to the medicines; but now I think that is over, and the best to be looked forward to. Yes, in spite of caution, in spite of reason, I am already almost assured. There is something in her manner toward me that convinces me; there is a sympathy which has grown up; she looks at me as she does not look at any one else, and I understand. It is this that convinces me.

"Will you give a farewell gift to each of the servants, besides their wages? I think they deserve it; always they helped me greatly, and were so willing and obliging, instead of taking advantage of my ignorance. I would not have them think that I did not recognize it, and was ungrateful. And please, papa, get something *very* pretty for Mrs. Bell. I do not know what: something she could be proud to show to Mr. Melville would probably please her best. Write to me when you get to Dalescourt.

"Your affectionate daughter
Yolande.

There is no doubt that Yolande made these repeated references to Mr. Melville with the vague expectation of learning that perhaps he had returned to Gress. But if that was her impression she was speedily undeceived. The very next morning, as she went down into the small lobby, she saw something white in the letter-box of the door. The bell had not been rung so that the servant-maid had not taken the letter out. Yolande did so, and saw that it was addressed to herself—in a handwriting that she instantly recognized. With trembling fingers she hastily broke open the envelope, and then read these words, written in pencil across a sheet of note-paper:

"You have done well. You will succeed. But be patient. Good-by. J. M."

She stood still—bewildered—her heart beating quickly. Had he been there all the time, then?—always near her, watching her, guarding her, observing the progress of the experiment he had himself suggested? And now whither had he gone—without a word of thanks and gratitude? Her mother was coming down the stairs. She quickly concealed the letter, and turned to meet her. In the dusk of this lobby the mother observed nothing strange or unusual in the look of her daughter's face.

To be Continued.

A Fortunate Escape.

Mrs. Berkenshaw, 26 Pembroke St., Toronto, at one time was about to submit to a surgical operation for bad lameness of the knee joint, all other treatment having failed, when Hagyard's Yellow Oil was tried, and speedily cured her.

Recently a number of Saginaw lumbermen paid a visit to Ottawa, crossing over to Hull to see Mr. Eddy's new saw-mill. They expressed the opinion that it is the biggest saw-mill in the world, the cutting capacity being 2,500,000 ft. per week; which means that it consumes the season's product of an average shanty every two weeks. Hull can therefore boast of the largest saw-mill as well as the largest match factory in the world.

Every Spring.

HOW AN AFFLICTING ANNUAL VISITOR WAS DRIVEN FROM A WEARY WOMAN.

Plain and simple mechanics are not liable to get out of order. Complicated watches, intended not only to keep the time of day, but to mark the movements of the moon and stars, are certain to need frequent repairs. Husbands and fathers often fail to see that their wives and daughters are more delicately organized than themselves, requiring corresponding care when they are well and assistance when they are ill. Yet much better for woman's fine system is a trustworthy medicine, ready at all times for use, than a deal of tinkering by semi-educated local practitioners.

"Every spring," said the wife a well known employe of the Grand Trunk Railway, Montreal, "I have been for some years past troubled with nervous debility and weakness. It was the burden which so many women are called upon to bear, although none the lighter for that.

"Advice and dosing, to be sure, I had in plenty; still, on each returning spring my sickness came as regularly as the buds and blossoms."

"You seem better now."

"Oh yes; I consider myself almost or quite well, and it came about in this way: A lady living on St. Catherine street this city, commended to my attention *Sulphur and Iron Bitters*. It gave me strength and life. My sister, living in Brockville, whose disease was nearly the same as mine, was equally benefitted by the same thing."

Sulphur and Iron Bitters, prepared by the Climax Chemical Co., Montreal, is for sale by all druggists. Price, 50 cents.

General Business.

TEA.

259 Half Chests Tea direct importation now landing.

St. John N.B., 1 Nov. '83 GEO. S. DeFOREST, 13 South Wharf.

LANDING,

80 Barrels Mess PORK,
200 Tubs Best LARD,
25 Cases Do. in Tins,
10 Barrels, } New CURRANTS,
15 Cases }
20 Barrels Dried APPLES,
2000 Bags SALT.

Geo. S. DeForest.

13 South Wharf, St. John
St. John, N. B., 1 Nov, 1883.

IRON, OAKUM,
BOILER PLATES.
SLED SHOE STEEL,
Sheet Zinc,
Sheet Iron.

RECEIVED THIS MONTH,—EX. BARQUE "PARAMATTA," and S.S. "HIBERNIAN" and "CASPIAN,"—17,762 Bars Refined and Spike IRON, 580 Bundles Plating and Hoops, various sizes and guages; 210 Bundles Navy and Hand-Picked Oakum; 310 Bundles Nos. 20, 22, 23, 24, and 26. 310 Sheets, Nos. 10, 12, 14, 16 and 18, SHEET IRON; 3 Cases GALVANIZED SHEET IRON.

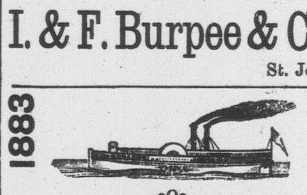
230 BOILER PLATES, Best B. B., B. B. B., and Lowmoor;
Boiler Tubes and Rivets;
471 Bdls. Sled Shoe Steel;
47 Bdls. Toe Calk Steel;
37 Bdls. and 15 Bars Round Machine Steel—15-16 to 3-in.

To Arrive, per "Phœnix," from Antwerp:

15 Casks SHEET ZINC, Nos. 6 to 10.

I. & F. Burpee & Co.

St. John.

1883  1883

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International S. S. Com'y

Fall Arrangement.

3 TRIPS A WEEK.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, OCT. 8th, the Steamers of this line will make Three Trips a week, leaving St. John

Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday Morning, at 8 o'clock.

for Eastport, Portland and Boston, connecting both ways at Eastport with Steamer "Charles Houghton" for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Returning, will leave Boston same days at 8.30 o'clock, and Portland at 6 o'clock, p. m., for Eastport and St. John.

Through tickets can be procured at this office and at H. Chubb & Co's, to all points of Canada and the United States.

☞ No claims for allowance after goods leave the Warehouse.

☞ Freight received Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday only, up to 6 o'clock, p. m.

H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.
10-8 up Reed's Point Wharf.

MIRAMICHI STONE WORKS.

NORTHESK, MIRAMICHI.
New Brunswick.
Joseph Goodfellow, - - - Proprietor.

GRINDSTONES, Spindle Stones and Building Stone supplied in any quantity desired at short notice.

The Grindstones from the above works were awarded one of the two Medals for that class of Manufactures at the Centennial Exhibition.

BAG SALT.

Landing Ex "Seaward."

2,200 BAGS

Liverpool Salt.

Geo. S. DeForest,
13 South Wharf, St. John.

Hotels.

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

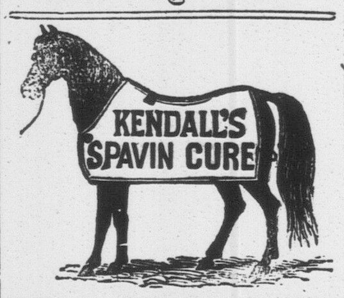
FIVE SAMPLE ROOMS

calculated to meet the requirements fo 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.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read Proof Below.

Saved Him 1,800 Dollars!

Adams, N. Y., Jan. 30, 1882.

Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents: Having used a good deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with great success, I thought I would let you know what it has done for me. Two years ago I had as speedy a colt as was ever raised in Jefferson County. When I was breaking him, he kicked over the cross bar and got fast and tore one of his hind legs all to pieces. I employed the best farriers, but they all said he was spoiled. He had a very large thorough-pin, and I used two bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and it took the bunch entirely of, and he sold afterwards for $1800 (dollars.) I have used it for bone spavins and wind galls, and it has always cured completely and left the leg smooth.

It is a splendid medicine for rheumatism. I have recommended it to a good many, and they all say it does the work. I was in Witherington & Kneeland's drug store, in Adams, the other day and saw a very fine picture you sent them. I tried to buy it, but could not; they said if I would write to you that you would send me one. I wish you would, and I will do you all the good I can.

Very respectfully, E. S. Lyman.

From the Akron Commercial, Ohio, of Nov. 25th, 1882.

Readers of the *Commercial* can not well forget that a large space has for years been taken up by Kendall's advertisements—especially of a certain Spavin Cure. We have had dealings with Dr. Kendall for many years, and we know of some large business houses in cities near by who have also dealt with him for many years, and the truth is fully and faithfully proven, not only that he is a good honest man, and that his celebrated Spavin Cure is not only all that it is recommended to be, but that the English Language is not capable of recommending it too highly.

Kendall's Spavin Cure will cure spavins. There are hundreds of cases in which that has been proven to our certain knowledge, but, after all, if any person confines the usefulness of this celebrated medicine to curing spavins alone, they make a big mistake. It is the best medicine known as an outward application for rheumatism in the human family. It is good for pains and aches, swellings, lameness, and is just as safely applied to men, women and children as it is to horses. We know that there are other good liniments, but we do believe this spavin cure to be far better than any ever invented.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Hutchinson's Ranch, 12 miles north of Denver, Col. Mar. 5th, 1883.

Dr. B. J. Kendall, & Co., Gents:—For the past three years I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure. In every case of spavin, of which I have treated five, it has killed them all, and entirely removed three. In case of splint I find it has no equal, one case I had was of three years standing and the Spavin Cure removed it entirely. I had a cow get spavined and it entirely cured her. One year ago a two hundred pound block of ice fell out of a wagon striking my foot on instep and toes, it would be impossible to mash a foot worse without breaking any bones. I was taken home and carried into the house. I do not think amputation of the leg would cause any more pain. I sent for Kendall's Spavin Cure, it was all I used, and in six days I could walk around. About three weeks ago my team ran away and threw me out of the wagon, the hind wheel struck my knee. After applying several highly recommended liniments without obtaining any relief, I went for Kendall's Spavin Cure. My leg was drawn up and my knee swollen badly. In three days I was able to walk to the barn. I could go into details more fully and make this a very long letter, but will not weary you.

I am very respectfully yours,
Oscar F. Hutchinson.
P. O. Lock Box, 2362, Denver City, Col.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Santa Rosa, Cal., Feb. 9th, 1883.

B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents:—I feel it a duty to others suffering with the piles and falling of the rectum to write you. I have had the piles and prolapsus of the rectum for five years, for the past three years I have suffered the most agonizing pain. Tried everything without relief, but after ten days use of Kendall's Spavin Cure I have not seen nor heard of the piles since. One who has not suffered as I have cannot comprehend the great joy that I feel at being cured of a disease almost worse than death. I had a valuable young horse that had a large bunch gather on his breast bone. I tried all kinds of liniments and had it cut open without any benefit. Saw your advertisement and bought a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and ordered my teamster to use as directed. In less than one week the lump had disappeared.—Thinking that a liniment that would do what Kendall's Spavin Cure has done for my horse might benefit more. I tried it as a last resort.

With gratitude and best wishes for your success, I am faithfully yours,
J. H. Glenn.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ON HUMAN FLESH

Vevay, Ind., Aug. 12th, 1881.

Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co.,—Gents:—Sample of circulars received to-day. Please send me some with imprint, printed on one side only. The Kendall's Spavin Cure is in excellent demand with us, and not only for animals, but for human ailments also. Mr. Jos. Voris, one of the leading farmers in our county, sprained an ankle badly, and knowing the value of the remedy for horses, tried it on himself, and it did far better than he had expected. Cured the sprain in very short order.

Yours respectfully, C. O. Thiebaud.

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. Send for Illustrated Circular.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink,)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION.

And the Purest and Best Medical Qualities of all other Bitters.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no Other.

D.I.C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkeness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

Send for Circular.

All above sold by druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

TO BUILDERS.

The subscriber begs leave to announce to his Patrons and the Public that he is now prepared to execute all orders entrusted to him with despatch,—such as the

ENTIRE FURNISHINGS FOR

Dwelling Houses, Stores,
ETC., INCLUDING:
Doors, Window Sashes &
Frames, Mouldings,
Stair Rails, Banisters,
& Newel Posts, etc,

Orders also executed for

Window Shutters & Venetian Blinds.
with despatch.

Keeping none but first class workmen in my employ, I can safely affirm my goods to be equal to any in the market.

PLANS DESIGNS
—AND—
SPECIFICATIONS
furnished on application.

☞ PRICES REASONABLE! ☜
GEORGE CASSADY, Architect
Chatham, N. B.

$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.

NATIONAL PILLS

SUGAR COATED. PURELY VEGETABLE.

Highly recommended for Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any illness arising from the Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys. They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 2 pills is a dose.

PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

General Business.

The "Imperial Wringer."
AND
Wash-tub Stand.
Clothes Forks, etc.

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

H. P. MARQUIS,
Cunard Street.

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CHATHAM, N. B.

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

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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.

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E. KIDERLEN'S Genuine HOLLAND GIN.

THE excellence of character and exceptional purity of this GIN has been recognized at the recent INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION AT AMSTERDAM, where

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This recognition of the superior quality of Kiderlen's Gin is particularly weighty, sweeping and satisfactory in face of the fact that at the Amsterdam Exhibition all the leading Gin houses were in competition.

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331 Sole Agents for the Dominion of Canada.
DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN N. B.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

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Silks, Velvets,
Hosiery, Gloves,
Laces, Ribbons,
Flowers, Feathers,
Trimmings, Buttons,
Embroidery,
Straw and Felt Hats and Caps,

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings,

Parasols, Sunshades, Umbriellas, Carpets, Trunks, Room Paperings, Fancy Wools and Working Canvas, Small Wares and Nick-Nacks.

Agency for Butterick Patterns.

CALL AND ASK FOR

ANYTHING in ABOVE LINES

AND BE SURE OF GETTING IT.

W. B. HOWARD.
Chatham, Aug. 16.

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UNDERTAKER.

CASKETS & COFFINS

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Metallic and Patent Coffins,

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Badges for Pall Bearers, Clergymen and Physicians, Furnished.

Burial Robes also Supplied.

☞ Prompt attention to all Orders day or night.

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—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.

MAKE HENS LAY

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most 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'n-ful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

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.

CHAMPAGNE.

Just arrived per steamer "Hibernian" via Halifax,
20 baskets Finest Champagne,
Pints and Quarts;
10 Cases Sparkling Burgundy & Hock.
JOHN W. NICHOLSON.
Victoria Wharf, Smyth Street

SAD IRONS.

MRS. POTTS' SAD IRONS.
Plain,
Polished and
Nickle-plated

For Sale at Lowest Prices by
H. P. MARQUIS,
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PAID UP CAPITAL........$1,000,000
RESERVE FUND............ 180,000

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Londonderry "	Summerside, "
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St. John's, Nfld.—Union Bank of Newfoundland.
London, Eng., { The Imperial B'k (Limited.) Williams, Deacon & Co.

An Agency of this Bank will be opened in Newcastle (Public Square) on Saturday next, 6th Oct.
General Banking Business transacted.
American Drafts bought and sold.
Drafts sold on all the above Agencies and Correspondents of the Bank.
Telegraphic Transfers attended to.
Sterling Exchange at current rates.

C. J. BUTCHER, Agent.
Oct. 1st, 1883. 1st. 7 r 29

RESTAURANT.

OYSTERS by the PINT, QUART or GALLON

OYSTERS served at short notice in all the Ordinary styles.

Also: Hot Coffee, Bread, Tarts, Pies, Fruit Cake, plain, fine quality.

T. H. FOUNTAIN.
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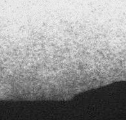
NOTICE.



A Good Young Six Year Old Horse for Sale.

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MILLINERY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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7 & 29 KING STREET SAINT JOHN

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IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Italian, Sutherland Falls and Rutland Marbles.
—MANUFACTURER OF—
Grave Stones and Monumental Memorials, in Foreign or Native Stone.
☞ A good selection on hand ☜

SAMPLE ROOMS.
For Commercial Men

THE demand for Sample Rooms to accommodate the commercial travellers being so great, and the supply being inadequate, causing the travellers in some instance to remain three or four days awaiting their turn, has induced the subscriber to build two Sample Rooms, well lighted, aired and warm. Commercial men can depend on obtaining just what they require, being situated in the central part of the business community, namely, corner Main and Wesley Streets, they will be found to be far more suitable, comfortable and convenient. Should a horse and sleigh be required it will be furnished without additional expense. Rooms secured either by letter or telegram

HENRY G. MARR,
Main Street Moncton, N B

Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction on Friday the 30th day of November 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 and interest of Benjamin Shepherd in and to all that piece or lot of land situate, lying, and being in the town and parish of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland, and bounded as follows: Westerly by St. Andrew's Church burying lot, east by lands owned by the late Robt. Sweezey, southerly by lands occupied by John Sheridan, and northerly by land owned and occupied by the heirs of the late Michael Power, deceased, and being the land and premises at present occupied by the said Benjamin Shepherd, and on which he resides.

The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Northumberland County Court at the suit of John Brown against the said Benjamin Shepherd.

John Shirreff,
Sheriff of Northumberland County

Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, August 13, A. D., 1883.

SPIRITS AND RYE WHISKEY.—Arrived from Toronto: 15 barrels Goderham & Worts' Pure Spirits, 65 per cent o. p.; 35 barrels Goderham & Worts' finest Rye Whiskey.

JOHN W. NICHOLSON
St. John.