YOLANDE.

By WILLIAM BLACK,

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

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XXXV.

"Dir, o stilles thal, gruss zum letztenmal!"

The train roared and jangled through the long black night; and always before her shut but sleepless eyes rose vision after vision of that which she was leaving forever behind her—her girlhood. So quiet and beautiful, so rich in affection and kindness, that appeared to her now; she could scarce believe that it was herself she saw, in those recurrent scenes, so glad and joyous and light-hearted. That was all over. Already it seemed far-away. She beheld herself walking with her father along the still valley, in the moonlight; or out on the blue waters of the loch, with the sun hot on the gunwale of the boat; or away up on the lonely hill-sides where the neighborhood of the water-courses was marked by a wandering blaze of gold—wide spread masses of the yellow saxifrage; or seated at the head of the dinner table, with her friends laughing and talking; and all that life was distant now. She was as one expelled from paradise. And sometimes, in spite of herself, in spite of all her wise and firm resolves, her heart would utter to itself a sort of cry of despair. Why did he refuse her that bit of a flower to take away with her? It was so small a thing. And then she thought of the look in his eyes as he regarded her; of the great pity and tenderness shining there; and of the words of courage and hope that he had spoken to her as she left. Well, she would show herself worthy of his faith in her. She would force away from her those idle regrets over a too-beautiful past. A new life was opening before her; she was content to accept whatever it might bring. Who could grudge to her this long, last review of the life she was leaving forever? Farewell—farewell! She was not even carrying away with her a bit of a leaf or a blossom, to awaken memories, in the after-time, of the garden in which she had so often stood in the white clear air, with the sunlight all around her. Well, it was better so. And perhaps in the new life that she was entering she would find such duties and occupations as would effectually prevent the recurrence, of this long night's torture—this vision-building out of the past, this inexplicable yearning, this vain stretching out of the hands to what she was leaving forever.

Toward morning she slept a little, but not much; however, on the first occasion of her opening her eyes, she found that the gray light of the new day was around her. For an instant a shock of fear overcame her—a sudden sense of helplessness and affright. She was so strangely situated; she was drawing near the great dread city; she knew not what lay before her; and she felt so much alone. Despite herself, tears began to trickle down her face, and her lips were tremulous. This new day seemed terrible, and she was helpless—and alone.

"Dear me, Miss," said Jane, happening to wake up at this moment, "what is the matter?"

"It is nothing," her young mistress said. "I—I have scarcely slept at all these two nights, and I feel rather weak, and—and—not very well. It is no matter."

But the tears fell faster now, and this sense of weakness and helplessness completely overpowered her. She fairly broke down.

"I will tell you what it is," she sobbed, in a kind of reckiessness of despair. "It is that I have undertaken to do what is beyond me. I am not fit for it. They have asked too much of me. It is beyond what I can do. What can I do I—when I feel that I should be happy if I could only lie down and die, and be the cause of no more trouble to any one!"

The maid was very much startled by these words though she little guessed the cause of them. And indeed her young mistress very speedily—and by a force of will that she did not suspect herself of possessing—put an end to this half-hysterical fit. She drew herself up erect, dried her eyes, and told Jane that as soon as they got to the hotel she would go to bed for an hour or two and try to get some sleep; for that really this long fit of wakefulness had filled her head with all sorts of ridiculous fancies.

And that was the last sign of weakness. Pale her face might be, as she set about the undertaking of this duty; but she had steeled her heart. Fortunately, when they got to the hotel, and when she had had some breakfast, she was able to snatch an hour or two's sound and refreshing sleep in the silence of her own room; and when she re-appeared even the dull-witted Jane noticed how much better and brisker she looked. Nay, there was even a kind of hopefulness and cheerfulness in the way she set about making her preparations. And first of all she told Jane fully and frankly of the errand on which she had come to London; and this, as it turned out was a wise thing to do; for the good Jane regarded the whole situation, and her probable share in the adventure, with a stolid self-sufficiency which was as good as any courage. Oh, she said, she was not afraid of such people! Probably she knew better how to manage them than a young lady would. They would frighten her! And she not obscurely hinted that, if there was any kind of incivility going on, she was quite capable of giving as good as she got.

Yolande had resolved, among other things, that while she would implicitly obey Mr. Melville's instructions about making that appeal to her mother entirely unaided and unaccompanied, she might also prudently follow her father's advice and get such help as was necessary, with regard to preliminary arrangements, from his solicitors, more especially as she had met one of those gentlemen two or three times, and so far was on friendly terms with him. Accordingly, one of the first things she did was to get into a cab, accompanied by her maid, and drive to the offices of Lawrence & Lang, in Lincoln's Inn Fields. She asked for Mr. Lang, and was shown into that gentleman's room. He was a tall elderly person with white hair, a shrewd, thin face, and humorous good-natured smile.

"Take a seat, Miss Winterbourne," said he. "Very lucky you came now. In another ten minutes I should have been off to seek you at the —— Hotel, and we should have crossed each other."

"But how did you know I was at the—— Hotel?" she said, with a stare of astonishment.

"Oh, we lawyers are supposed to know everything," he answered, good-naturedly. "And I may tell you that I know of the business that has brought you to London, and that we shall be most happy to give you all the assistance in our power."

"But how can you know?" the girl said, bewildered. "It was only the day before yesterday I decided to go, and it was only this morning I reached London. Did my wapa write to you, then, without telling me?"

"My dear young lady, if I were to answer your questions you would no longer believe in the omniscience of lawyers," he said, with his grave smile. "No, no; you must assume that we know everything. And let me tell you that the step you are taking, though it is a bold one, deserves to be successful; perhaps it will be successful because it is a bold one. I hope so. But you must be prepared for a shock. Your mother has been ill."

"Ah!" said Yolande, but no more. She held her hands clasped.

"I say she *has* been ill," said this elderly suave person, who seemed to regard the girl with a very kindly interest. "Now she is better. Three weeks ago my clerk found her unable to sign the receipt that he usually brings away with him; and I was about to write to your father, when I thought I would wait a day or two and see; and fortunately she got a little better. However, you must be prepared to find her looking ill; and—and—well, I was going to say she might be incapable of recognizing you; but I forgot. In the mean time we shall be pleased to be of every assistance to you in our power; in fact, we have been instructed to consider you as under our protection. I hope you find the —— Hotel comfortable?"

"Oh yes—oh yes," Yolande said, absently; she was not thinking of any hotel; she was thinking in what way these people could be of help to her.

"Of course," said he, "when you go to see your mother, I could send some one with you if you wished it; or I would go with you myself, for that matter; but I understand that it is not considered desirable."

"Oh no," said she; "I must go alone. I wish to see her alone."

"As for your personal safety," said he, "that need not alarm you. Your friends may be anxious about you, no doubt; but the very worst that can happen will be a little impertinence. You won't mind that. I shall have a policeman in plain clothes standing by; if your maid should consider it necessary, she can easily summon him to you. She will be inside; he outside; so you have nothing to fear."

"Then you know all how it has been arranged!" she exclaimed.

"Why, yes; it is our business here to know everything," said he, laughing, "though we are not allowed sometimes to say how we came by the information. Now what else can we do for you? Let me see. If your poor mother will go with you, you might wish to take her to some quiet sea-side place, perhaps, for her health?"

"Oh yes; I wish to take her away from London at once," said Yolande, eagerly.

"Well, a client of ours has just left some lodgings at Worthing—in fact, we have recommended them on one or two occasions, and we have been told that they gave satisfaction. The rooms are clean and nicely furnished, and the landlady is civil and obliging. She is a gentlewoman, in short, in reduced circumstances, but not overreaching. I think you might safely take the rooms."

"Will you give me the address, if you please?"

He wrote the address on a card, and gave it to her.

"But do not trouble to write," said he; "we will do that for you, and arrange terms."

"But I must go down to see the place first," said she. "I can go there and get back in one day—to-morrow—can I not?"

"But why should you give yourself so much trouble?" he said.

"What a daughter can do for her own mother, that is not called trouble," she answered, simply. "Is Worthing a large town?"

"No; not a large town. It is one of the smaller watering-places."

"But one could hire there a pony and a pony-chaise?"

"Undoubtedly."

"And could one take the rooms and hire the pony and pony-chaise conditionally?"

"I don't quite understand you."

"Could one say, 'Yes, I shall want these most likely; but if I telegraph to you to-morrow or next day that I do not want them, then there is no bargain, and there is nothing to pay?"

"I have no doubt they would make that arrangement with you. That would be merely reserving the refusal for you for a certain number of days."

"Two days at the most," said Yolande, who seemed to have studied this matter—even as she used to study the details of her future housekeeping at Allt-nam-ba when she was sitting on the deck of the great steamer with the Mediterranean Sea around her.

"May I presume to ask," said he, "whether you are sufficiently supplied with money? We have no instructions from your father; but we shall be pleased if you consider us your bankers."

"I have only eight or nine pounds," said she, "in money; but also I have three blank checks which my papa signed: that is enough, is it not?"

"Well, yes, I should say that was enough," he remarked, with a perfectly subdued irony. "But those blank checks are dangerous things, if you will permit me to say so. I would strongly advise you, my dear Miss Winterbourne, to destroy them, and to send to us for such sums as you may want from time to time. That would be much the safer plan. And if there is any other particular in which we can be of the least assistance to you, you will please let us know. We can always send some one to you, and a telegram from Worthing only costs a shilling. As we have received such strict injunctions about looking after you, we must keep up our character as your guardian."

"I thought you said my papa had not sent you any instructions," Yolande exclaimed again.

"About the checks, my dear young lady," said he, promptly.

"Then I wish you to tell me something of those people—I wish to know who and what they are."

"I think, Miss Winterbourne," said he, gravely, "that the information would not edify you much."

"But I wish to know," said she; "I wish to know the sort of people one must expect to find there."

"The facts are simple, then. He is a drunken scoundrel, to put the matter shortly. I believe he was once in a fairly good position—I rather think he was called to the Bar; but he never practiced. Betting on races, and drink finished him, between them. Then he tried to float a bit by marrying the proprietress of a public house—an illiterate woman; but he drank through her money, and the public-house, and everything. Now they are supposed to let out out this house in rooms; but as that would involve trouble, my own impression is they have no lodgers but your mother, and are content to live on the very ample allowance that we are instructed to pay her monthly.—Well, no doubt they will be very angry if you succeed in taking away from them their source of income; and the man, if he is drunk, may be impertinent; but that is all you have to fear. I would strongly advise you to go in the evening. Then the presence of a policeman in the street will not arouse suspicion; and if there should be any trifling disturbance it will be less likely to attract the notice of by-standers. Might I ask—please forgive me if I am impertinent—but I have known all about this sad story from the beginning, and I am naturally curious—may I ask whether the idea of your going to your mother, alone, and taking her away with you, alone, was a suggestion of your father's?"

"It was not," said she, with downcast eyes. "It was the suggestion of a friend whose acquaintanceship—whose friendship—we made in the Highlands—a Mr. Melville."

"Ah," said he, and he glanced at a card that was lying before him on the table. "It is bold—bold," he added musingly. "One thing is certain, everything else has failed. My dear young lady, I am afraid, however successful you may be, your life for some time to come will not be as happy and cheerful as one could wish for one of your age."

"That I am not particular about," said Yolande, absently.

"However, in a matter of this kind it is not my place to advise: I am a servant only. You are going down to Worthing to-morrow. I will give you a list of trains there and back, to save you the trouble of hunting through a time-table. You will be back in the evening. Now do you think it desirable that I should get this man whom I mean to employ in your service to hang about the neighborhood of the house to-morrow, just to get some notion of the comings and goings of the people?"

"I think it would be most desirable," Yolande said.

Very well; it shall be done. Let me see; this is Thursday; to-morrow you go to Worthing. Could you call here on Saturday to hear what the man has to say, or shall he wait on you at the —— Hotel?"

"I would rather call here," she said.

"Very well; and what hour would be most convenient?"

"Ten—is it too soon?"

"Not at all," said he, jotting down a memorandum on a diary before him. "Now one thing more. Will you oblige me by burning those checks? I will write to your father, and take the responsibility."

"If you think it right, I will," she said, "as soon as I go back to the hotel."

"And here," he continued, going to a safe and fetching out some Bank of England notes, is £25 in £5 notes; it is not so serious a matter if one of these should go astray. Please put these in your purse, Miss Winterbourne; and when you want any further sums you have only to write to us."

She thanked him, and rose, and bade him good-by.

"Good-by, Miss Winterbourne," said he, in a very friendly way; "and please to remember that although, of course, all the resources of our firm are at your disposal as a matter of business, still I hope you may count on us for something more than that, if there is any way we can help you—I mean in a private and personal way. If any such occasion should arise, please remember that your father and I were friends together in Slagpool five-and-thirty years ago, and anything that I can do for his daughter will be a great pleasure to me."

As she left, she thought that London did not seem to be after all, such a terrible place to be alone in. Here was protection, guardianship, friendship and assistance put all around her at the very outset. There were no more qualms or sinkings of the heart now. When she got outside it suddenly occurred to her that she would like to go away in search of the street in which her mother lived, and reconnoitre the house. Might there not be some chance of her coming out? the day was fairly fine for London. And how strange to see her mother walking before her. She felt sure she should recognize her. And then—perhaps—what if one were suddenly to discard all preparations! what if she were to be quickly caught, and carried off, and transferred to the safety of the —— Hotel, before any one could interfere?

But when she had ordered the cabman to drive to Oxford Circus, and got into the cab, along with Jane, she firmly put away from her all these wild possibilities. This undertaking was too serious a matter to be imperiled by any rashness. She might look at the street, at the house, at the windows; but not if her mother were to come out and pass her by, touching her skirts even, would she declare herself. She was determined to be worthy of the trust that had been placed in her.

At Oxford Circus they dismissed the cab, and walked some short distance, until they found the place they were in search of—a dull, respectable-looking, quiet, misty little thoroughfare, lying just back from the continuous roar of Oxford Street. She passed the house once or twice, too, knowing it by its number, but there was no sign of life in it. The small, curtained windows showed no one sitting there or looking out. She waited and waited; went to distant points, and watched; but save for an occasional butcher's boy or postman the street remained uniformly empty. Then she remembered that it was drawing toward the afternoon, and that poor Jane was probably starving; so she called another cab, and drove to the hotel.

Next day was a busy day—after that life of quietude far away among the the hills. She got to Worthing about twelve, and went straight to the lodgings that had been recommended by Mr. Lang, which she found in one of the bright and cheerful-looking terraces fronting the sea. She was much pleased with the rooms, which were on the first floor, the sitting-room opening on to a balcony prettily decorated with flowers; and she also took rather a fancy to the little old lady herself, who was at first rather anxious and nervous, but who grew more friendly under the influence of Yolande's calm and patronizing gentleness. Under the conditions mentioned to Mr. Lang she took the rooms, and gave her name and address and her father's name and address, adding, with the smallest touch of pride,

"Of course you know him by reputation."

"Oh yes, indeed," somewhat vaguely said this timid, pretty little old lady, who was the widow of a clergyman, and whose sole and whole notion of politics was that the Radicals and other evil-disposed persons of that kind were plotting the destruction of the Church of England, which to her meant nothing more nor less than the swallowing up of the visible universe. "He is in Parliament, is he not?"

"Yes," said Yolande; "and some people wish he were not there. He is a little too honest and outspoken for them."

Next she went to a livery-stable keeper, and asked about his terms for the hire of a pony and pony-carriage. These terms seemed to her reasonable, but they were not; for she was judging them by the Inverness standard, whereas that standard is abnormally high, for the reason that the Inverness livery-stable keepers have demands made on them for only two or, at most, three months in the year, and are quite content, for the other nine months, to lend out their large stock of horses for nothing to any of the neighboring lairds or farmers who will take them and feed them. However, the matter was not a serious one.

The next morning she called at the office of Messrs. Lawrence & Lang, heard what the man who had been posted in that little thoroughfare had to say, and arranged that she should go alone to the house that evening at eight o'clock. She had no longer in her eyes the pretty timidity and bashfulness of a child; she bore herself with the demeanor of a woman.

(To be continued.)

It Bears the Closest Scrutiny.

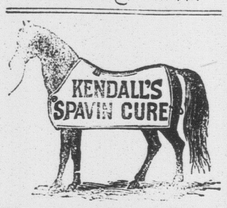
In the many items of news published or reprinted, in the advertising columns of the newspapers of the day, it is satisfying to the reader to be fully assured that all the names given as winners of capital prizes, at various times of different amounts, in the Louisiana State Lottery are correct and truly stated, in addition to the many who avoid publicity for various reasons. All names and amounts are genuine and will bear the close scrutiny of investigation. If any one doubts this fact let him seek information of M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., and he can be fully satisfied of its exact truth.

Says Dryden:

"She knows her man, and when you rant and swear.
Can draw you to her with a single hair."

But it must be beautiful hair to have such power; and beautiful hair can be ensured by the use of **Cingalese Hair Renewer**. Sold at 50 cts. by J. D. B. F. Mackenzie.

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 & Knelland'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 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 celebrate 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. I 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 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 five 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 to make ourselves pay, by engaging at one, costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address True & co., Augusta, Maine.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ON HUMAN FLESH

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

Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co.,—Gents.—Sample of circular received today. Please send me some with imprint, pointed on one side only. The Kendall's Spavin Cure is in excellent demand with us, 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

GIN! GIN!!

Arrived per Steamer "Milanese" from London.

20 Hhds. J. Dekuyper & Son's GIN; 50 qr cs. do. do. do. do. 350 green cases Gin; 50 Green cases Pints, 2 dozen each.

JOHN W. NICHOLSON,
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CHEAP for CASH.

A Full Line of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,
HARDWARE, CROCKERY,
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BOOTS & SHOES, etc.
—AT—
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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.

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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

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Metallic and Patent Coffins,

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Hosiery, Gloves,
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Flowers, Feathers,
Trimmings, Buttons,
Embroidery,
Straw and Felt Hats and Caps,

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings,

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Agency for Butterick Patterns.

CALL AND ASK FOR

ANYTHING in ABOVE LINES

AND BE SURE OF GETTING IT.

W. B. HOWARD.

Chatham, Aug. 16.

BEFORE USING. AFTER USING.

Boo, Boo, I'ds got 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 our 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.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

Acombination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on this or any other earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels, urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer cries your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is not a vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "TEETOTALER'S FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D.I.C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

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(Opposite Canada House, Chatham.)

Old Pictures Enlarged

—AND—

Finished in Oil, Water Colors or India Ink.

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taken and satisfaction guaranteed.

Picture Framing and Mounting at short notice.

NATIONAL PILLS

Highly recommended for Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, 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 mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 2 pills is a dose. PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

CLOTHS AT COST!

The Subscriber, desiring to make room for fall importations, has decided to sell off his present stock of cloths at cost. The goods embrace a variety of

TWEEDS AND HOMESPUNS,

—SUITABLE FOR—

Fine and Business Garments, and will be sold in quantities to suit purchasers. The sale AT COST will be continued during

The Month of August Only.

TERMS—CASH.

F. O. PETTERSON,
Merchant Tailor
WATER STREET, - - - - - - CHATHAM.

Tonsorial Artist,

PHYSIOGNOMICAL HAIR DRESSER,

Facial Operator, Cranium Manipulator & Capilliary Abridger.

Shaves and Hair Cuts

WITH AMBIDEXTROUS FACILITY.

GEORGE STAPLES.

NEAR COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

Chatham, September 8th., 1880

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.

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 DOG 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 29 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, 2,562 Bdls. } Refined Iron. 265 " } Hoop Iron

I. & F. BURPEE & CO.

St. John, N.B.

Salesmen Wanted

To begin work at once on Fall Sales 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in the Dominion, head office Toronto, Ontario. We can start in addition to our already large force

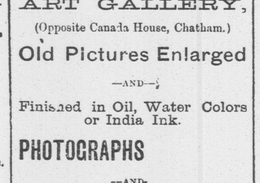
100 Additional Canvassers,

and want men who can give full time to the business. STEADY EMPLOYMENT AND GOOD SALARIES to successful men.

It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing photo if possible) to

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen,
Montreal, P. Q

JAMES W. BEALL,
Manager.



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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 Sicicillians, 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 he sees there 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 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 30 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.

FOR SALE.

50,000 BRICKS.

50,000 Face and Common Bricks.

AT THE

MIRAMICHI BRICK YARD.

HARVEY PLETT,
NELSON, N. B.

Nelson, Sept. 13, 1882.

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,
Cunard St. Chatham

Birthday Cards.

Felt Hats, Fur Hats,

WOOL HATS.

NEW SPRING GOODS

NOW OPENING

—AT—

Commercial House.

W. B. HOWARD.

Mar 5th 22nd, 1883.

Money to Lend.

ON good real estate security for one or more years.

RICHARD CARMAN,
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Chatham, May 3rd 1882.

Manchester, Robertson, & Allison,

IMPORTERS OF

DRY GOODS,