YOLANDE.

By WILLIAM BLACK,

AUTHOR OF "SHANDON BELLS," "MACLEOD OF DARE," "WHITE WINGS," "SUNRISE," ETC.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER V.

MRS. BELL.

"It is really quite wonderful how intimate you become with people on board ship, and how well you get to know them."

This not entirely novel observation was addressed to Yolande by the Master of Lynn, while these two, with some half-dozen others, were grouped together in the companion-way, where they had taken shelter from the flying seas. The remark was not new, but he appeared to think it important. He seemed anxious to convince her of its truth.

"It is really quite wonderful," he repeated; and he regarded the pretty face as if eager to meet with acquiescence there. "On board ship you get to know the characters of people so thoroughly; you can tell whether the friendship is likely to last after the voyage is over. Balls and dinner parties are of no use; that is only acquaintanceship; at sea you are thrown so much together; you are cut off from the world, you know; there is a kind of fellow-feeling and companionship—that—that is quite different. Why," said he, with his eyes brightening, "it seems absurd to think that the day before yesterday you and I were absolute strangers, and yet here you have been letting me bore you for hours by talking of Lynn and the people there—"

"Oh, I assure you I am very grateful," said Yolande, with much sincerity. "But for you I should have been quite alone."

The fact is, they had encountered a heavy two days' gale outside the Bay of Biscay and south of that; and as the ship was a pretty bad roller, sad havoc was wrought among the passengers. Mrs. Graham had disappeared from the outset. Her husband was occasionally visible; but he was a heavy man; and did not *like* being knocked about; so he remained mostly in the saloon. Mr. Winterbourne was a good enough sailor, but the noises at night—he had a spar-deck cabin—kept him awake, and he spent the best part of the daytime in his berth trying to get fitful snatches of sleep. Accordingly, Yolande, who wanted to see the sights of the storm, betook herself to the companionway, where she would have been entirely among strangers (being somewhat reserved in her walk and conversation) had it not been for Mr. Leslie. He, indeed, proved himself to be a most agreeable companion—modest, assiduously attentive, good-natured, and talkative, and very respectful. He was entirely governed by her wishes. He brought her the news of the ship, when it was not everyone who would venture along the deck, dodging the heavy seas. He got her the best corner in this companionway, and the most comfortable of the chairs; and he had rugs for her, and a book, only that she was far too much interested in what was going on around her to read. Once or twice, when she would stand by the door, he even ventured to put his hand on her arm, afraid lest she should be overbalanced and thrown out on the swimming decks. For there was a kind of excitement amid this roar and crash of wind and water. Who would decide which was the grander spectacle—that great mass of driven and tossing and seething silver that went out and out until it met a wall of black cloud at the horizon, or the view from the other side of the vessel (with one's back to the sunlight)—the mountains of blue rolling by, and their crests so torn by the gale that the foam ended in a rainbow flourish of orange and red.

"They say she is rolling sixty-four degrees 'out and out,'" said Archie Leslie.

"Oh, indeed," said Yolande, looking grave. "But I don't quite know what that means.

"Neither do I," said he "but it sounds well. What I do know is that you won't see my sister until we get to Gib. You seem to be a capital sailor, Miss Winterbourne."

"I have often had to be ashamed of it," said Yolande. "To-day, also—there was no other lady at the table—oh, I can not sit alone like that any more; no, I will rather have no dinner than go and sit alone—it is terrible—and the captain laughing."

"Poor fellow, he is not in a laughing mood just now."

"Well, then? There is no danger?"

"Oh no. But I hear he has had his head cut open—a chronometer falling on him in his cabin. But I think he'll show up at dinner; it is only a flesh-wound. They've had one of the boats stove in they say; and some casks carried away, and a good deal of smashing forward. I wonder if your father has got any sleep—I should think not. I'll go and see how he is getting on if you like."

"Oh no; if he is asleep, that is very well. No," said Yolande; "I wish you to tell me more about your friend—the gentleman who was your tutor. That is a very strange life for anyone to live."

What she wished was enough for him.

"I have not told you the strangest part of the story," said he, "for you would not believe it."

"Am I so unbelieving?" said she, looking up.

His eyes met hers—but only for an instant. Yolande's eyes were calm, smiling, unconcerned; it was not in them, at all events, that any confusion lay.

"Of course I did not mean that," said he; "but—but one has one's character for veracity, don't you know and if I were to tell you about Mrs. Bell—the story is too improbable."

"Then it is about Mrs. Bell that I wish to hear," said Yolande, in her gentle, imperious way.

"Besides, I've bored you all day long about those people in Inverness-shire. You will think I have never seen any one else, and never been any where else. Now I would much rather hear about the Chateau and the people there. I want you to tell me what you thought of America—after living in that quiet place."

What I thought of America!" said Yolande, with a laugh. "That is a question indeed!"

"Isn't it the question that all Americans ask of you? You have heard enough about the Inverness-shire people. Tell me about Rennes. Have you seen much of Paris? Did you like the Parisians?"

"Ah," said she, "you are not so obedient to me as my papa is."

"Fathers in Scotland are made of sterner stuff, I should think," he answered. "We don't talk that way."

"Now listen," she said. "I have the picture before me—everything complete—the lake, and Lynn Towers, the mountains and moorland, also the ravines where the deer take shelter—oh yes, I can see all that quite clear, but the central figure, that is absent."

"The central figure?"

"Mrs. Bell."

He had quite forgotten about that lady; now he laughed.

"Oh no," he said; "Mrs. Bell is not so important as that. She has nothing to do with Lynn. She lives at Gress."

"Well, that is a beginning, at all events," she remarked, with a slight shrug of the shoulders.

"Oh, but must I really tell you the story? You will try hard to believe?"

"I am not unbelieving."

"Very well, then. I will tell you about Mrs. Bell, for I hope some day you will see her."

She looked up inquiringly.

"Yes, I am going to ask your father to take a moor up there that I know of, and of course you would come to the lodge. If he cares about grouse-shooting and isn't afraid of hard work, it is the very place for him. Then you would see my friend Melville, whe ought to be Melville of Monaglen by rights, and maybe he will be before Mrs. Bell has done with him."

"Mrs. Bell again! Then I am to hear about her after all?"

"Very well, then. Mrs. Bell is not Mrs. Bell, but Miss Bell, only they call her 'Mrs.' because she is an elderly lady, and is rich, and is a substantial and matronly-looking kind of person. Of course you won't believe the story, but never mind. Mrs. Bell was cook to the Melvilles—that was years and years ago, before old Mr. Melville died. But she was an ambitious party, and Gress wasn't enough for her. She could read and it isn't every Higland servant lass who can do that. She read cookery books and made experiments. Now you see the adventures of Mrs. Bell don't make a heroic story."

"But I am listening," said Yolande, with a calm air.

"She got to be clever, though there was not much chance for her in the Melvilles' house. Then she went to Edinburgh. All this is plain sailing. She got a situation in a hotel there; then she was allowed to try what she could do in the cooking line; then she was made head cook. That is the end of chapter one: and I suppose you believe me so far. Years went on and Kirsty was earning a good wage; and all that we knew of her was that she used to send small sums of money occasionally to help one or two of the poor people in Gress who had been her neighbors, for she had neither kith nor kin of her own. Then there happened to come to the hotel in Edinburgh an elderly English gentleman who was travelling about for his health, and he was frightfully anxious about his food, and he very much appreciated the cooking at the hotel. He made enquiries. He saw Kirsty, who was by this time a respectable middle-aged woman, getting rather gray. What does the old maniac do but tell her that he has only a few years to live; but the cooking of his food is about the most important thing to him in the world; that he has no near relatives to inherit his property; and that if she will go to Leicestershire and bind herself to remain cook in his house as long as he lived, he will undertake to leave her every penny he possessed when he died. 'I will,' says Kirsty; but she was a wise woman, and she went to the lawyers, and had everything properly settled. Shall I go on, Miss Winterbourne? I don't think my heroine interests you. I wish you could see old Mrs. Bell."

"Oh yes go on. That is not so unbelievable. Of course I believe you. Is it necessary to say that?"

Yolande's dignity was a little bit disturbed at this moment by a scattering of spray around her; but she quickly dried her red-gold hair and the smooth oval of her cheeks.

"What comes after is a good bit stranger," he continued. "The old gentleman died; only he lived much longer than anybody expected; and Kirsty, at the age of fifty-eight or so, found herself in possession of an income of very near £4000 a year—well, I believe it is more than that now, for the property has increased in value. And now begins what I can't tell you half well enough—I wish you could hear Mrs. Bell's own account—I mean of the schemes that people laid to inveigle her into a marriage. You know she is rather a simple and kindly hearted woman; but she believes herself to be the very incarnation of shrewdness; and certainly on that one point she showed herself shrewd enough. When my sister re-appears on deck again, you say to her, 'Kirsty kenned better,' and see if she does not recognize the phrase. Mrs. Bell's description of the various offers of marriage she has had beats anything; but it was always 'Kirsty kenned better.' Yes; and among these was a formal proposal from Lord ——; I mean the father of the present Lord——; and that proposal was twice repeated. You know the——s are awfully poor; and that one was at his wits' end for money. But Kirsty was not to be caught. Among other things he stipulated that he was to be allowed to spend eight months of the year in London, she remaining either in Leicestershire or in the Highlands, as she pleased. More than that, he even got the duke of—— to write to Miss Bell, and back up the suit, and promise that, if she would consent, he would himself go down and give her away."

"The great Duke of——?" said Yolande; with her eyes a little bit wider.

"Yes; the late Duke. I thought I should astonish you. But I have seen the Duke's letter; it is one of Mrs. Bell's proudest possessions. I have no doubt you will see it for yourself some day. But Kirsty kenned better."

"What did she do then!"

"What did she do? She went back to Gress like a sensible woman. And she is more than sensible—she is remarkably good-natured; and she sought out the son of her old master—that's my friend Melville, you know, and then she tried all her flattery and shrewdness on him until she got him persuaded that he should live in Gress—he was cadging about for another tutorship at the time—and make a sort of model village of it, and have old Kirsty for his housekeeper. Oh, she's clever enough in her way. She has picked up very good manners; she can hold her own with anybody. And she manages Melville most beautifully; and he isn't easy to manage. She is always very respectful, and makes him believe he is doing her a great kindness in spending her money in improving the village, and all that; but what she really means, of course, is that he should be a kind of small laird in the place that used to belong to his people. And that is what that woman means to do; I know it—I am certain of it. If ever Monaglen comes into the market she'll snap it up; she must have a heap saved. Sooner or later she'll make Jack Melville 'Melville of Monaglen,' as sure as he's alive."

"You and he are great friends, then?"

"Oh, he rather sits upon me," the master of Lynn said, modestly; "but we are pretty good friends, as things go."

The gale did not abate much that afternoon; on the contrary, the great ship seemed to be rolling more heavily than ever; and at one minute a little accident occurred that might have been attended with more serious consequences. Mr. Winterbourne and young Leslie, not being able to reach the smoking-room on account of the seas coming over the bows, had sought shelter on a bench immediately aft of the hurricane-deck, and there, enveloped in water-proof, they were trying to keep their cigars alight. Unfortunately the lashings securing this bench had not been very strong, and at one bad lurch of the vessel—indeed, the deck seemed to be at right angles with the water below them—away went the whole thing, spinning down to leeward. Leslie was a smart young fellow, saw what was coming, and before the bench had reached the gunwale he had with one hand swung himself on to the ladder ascending to the hurricane-deck, while with the other he had seized hold of his companion's coat. Probably, had he not been so quick, the worst that could have happened was that the two of them might have had a thorough soucing in the water surging along the scuppers; but when Yolande heard of the accident, and when Mr. Winterbourne rather sadly showed her his water-proof, which had been half torn from his back, she was instantly convinced that young Leslie had saved her father's life.

In consequence she was much less imperious and wilful in her manner all that afternoon, and was even timidly polite to him. She consented, without a word, to go down to dinner, although again she was the only lady at table. And, indeed, dinner that evening was entirely a ludicrous performance. When Mr. Winterbourne and Yolande and young Leslie got to the foot of the companion-stairs, and with much clinging prepared to enter the saloon, the first thing they saw before them was a sudden wave of white that left the table and crashed against the walls. The stewards regarded the broken crockery with a ghastly smile, but made no immediate effort to pick up the fragments. The "fiddles" on the tables were found to be of no use whatever. When these three sat down they could only make sure of such things as they could keep their fingers upon. Buttressing was of no avail. Plates, tumblers, knives and forks, broke away and steeple-chased over the fiddles, until the final smash on the walls brought their career to a close. The din was awful; and Mr. Winterbourne was much too anxious about the objects around him to be able to make his customary little jokes. But they got through it somehow; and the only result of these wild adventures with rocketing loaves and plates and bottles was that Yolande and the young Master of Lynn seemed to be on more and more friendly and familiar terms. Yolande talked to him as frankly as if he had been her brother.

Next day matters mended considerably; and the next again broke blue and fair and shining, with an immense number of Mother Cary's chickens skimming along the sun-lit waters. Far away in the south the pale line of the African coast was visible. People began to appear on deck who had been hidden for the last couple of days; Mrs. Graham was up and smiling, in an exceedingly pretty costume. When should they reach Gibraltar? Who was going ashore? Were there many "Scorpions" on board?

Yolande was not much of a politician; but her father being something of a "Jingo," of course she was a "Jingo" too; and she was very proud when, toward the afternoon, they drew nearer and nearer to the gray scarred rock that commands the Mediterranean, and her heart warmed at the sight of a little red speck on one of the ramparts—an English sentry keeping guard there. And when they went ashore, and wandered through the streets, she had as much interest in plain Tommy Atkins in his red coat as in any of the more picturesquely clad Spaniards or Arabs she saw there; and when they went into the Alameda to hear the military band play she knew by a sort of instinct that among the ladies siting in their cool costumes under the maples and acacias such and such groups were Englishwomen—the wives of the officers, no doubt—and she would have liked to have gone and spoken to them. "Gib" seemed to her to be a bit of England, and therefore friendly and familiar; she thought the place looked tremendously strong; and she was glad to see such piles of shot and ranged rows of cannon; and she had a sort of gratitude in her heart toward the officers and the garrison, and even the Englishwomen sitting there with a tint of sunbrown on their cheeks, but an English look in their eyes. And all this was absurd enough in a young minx who made a fool of English idioms nearly every time she opened her mouth.

What a beautiful night that was as they sailed away from the vast Gray Rock! The moon was growing in strength now, and the heavens were clear. The passengers had begun to form their own little groups; acquaintanceships had been made: chairs drawn close together on the deck, in the silence, under the stars. And down there the skylight of the saloon was open, and there was a yellow glare coming up from below, also the sound of singing. They were at duets below—two or three young people; and whether they sang well or ill, the effect was pleasant enough, with the soft murmur of the Mediterranean all around. "Oh, who will o'er the downs so free"—of course they sang that; people always do sing that on board ship. Then they sang, "I would that my love could silently," and many another old familiar air, the while the vessel churned on its way through the unseen waters, and the pale shadows thrown by the moon on the white decks slowly moved with the motion of the vessel. It was a beautiful night.

The Master of Lynn came aft from the smoking-room, and met his brother-in-law on the way.

"This is better, isn't it?" said Colonel Graham. "This is more like what I shipped for."

"Yes, this is better. Do you know where the Winterbournes are?"

"In the saloon. I have just left them there."

Young Leslie was passing on, but he stopped.

"I say, Graham, I've noticed one thing on board this ship already."

"What?"

"You watch to-morrow, if they're both on deck at the same time. You'll find that Polly has got all the men about her, and Miss Winterbourne all the children. Odd, isn't it?"

(To be continued.)

Dr. J. Corlis, St. Thomas, writes: "During ten years' active practice I have had occasion to prescribe Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites. Since Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda came under my notice, I have tried it, and take great pleasure in saying that it has given great satisfaction, and is to be preferred to any I have ever used or recommended. I have used it in my own family almost as a beverage during heavy colds, and in every instance a happy result has followed. I cheerfully recommend its use in all cases of debility arising from weakness of the muscular or nervous system."

General Business.

LATHE FOR SALE.

A power Lathe with back motion in good order.

J. B. SNOWBALL.

dcr. 21.

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, Ring-bones, 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 dis ppeared. 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

s 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 enla gements 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.

General Business.

ATTENTION!

MYER MOSS has just opened a new stock of Goods suitable for

Holiday and Wedding Presents,

—CONSISTING OF—

Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, Necklets Brooches, Earrings, Plated and Fine Gold sets, Bracelets, Finger Rings; Scarf Pins, Card Cases, Cuff Buttons, Lockets, Waltham and other Watches, Boys' do. Stem Winders; as low as $6.00. A large variety of Napkin Rings. Silver Tea and Coffee Pots, Cake Baskets, Card Receivers, Casters, Water Pitchers, Pickle Jars, Mugs, Butter Coolers, Spoons, Forks, all sizes and kinds, CHEAP and GOOD, etc.

We Engrave all Silver Pieces Free of Charge except Spoons and Forks.

We are fitted up with the most complete set of WATCHMAKERS' TOOLS and are prepared to do all kinds of work in that line, skillfully and at short notice,

—We do all kinds of—

ENGRAVING—PLAIN, FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL.

We make all kinds of Jewelry in Gold and Silver on the Premises.

We are prepared, in case of emergency, to Tune and put new Wires and Reeds in

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

We are selling American Clocks AT COST to clear out. A parcel containing a Watch can be sent Registered by Parcel Post to us from any part of the Province, work sent to us will receive prompt attention.

MYER MOSS.

ROOM PAPERS.

Wholesale and Retail

I HAVE RECEIVED INVOICES OF THE FOLLOWING QUANTITIES

Ex. "Sardinian,"

8 Bales, Containing 3,911;

Ex "Caspian,"

4 Bales, Containing 1,859;

5,770 ROLLS 5,770

Samples now ready for Inspection.

Sole Agent for the Darwen Paper Staining Co., Lancashire, England.

JAS. C. FAIREY.

Newcastle, Feb. 13, 1883.

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.

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 ates.

AT THE

FISH WAREHOUSE

ON THE

Public Wharf, - Newcastle,

TAILORING,

Ready-made Clothing, Hats,

ETC., ETC.

Gentlemen requiring Suits, or separate Garments, or anything else in the Tailoring line, can have their orders, which are hereby respectfully solicited, promptly attended to by the Subscriber at his shop. A well-selected Stock of

CANADIAN TWEEDS

English Coatings, Broadcloths, Doeskins, etc.,

is now on inspection, for which orders are solicited.

Gentlemen's and Youths' Garments are also made to order from materials furnished by themselves.

Just received a splendid assortment of Ready-made Clothing, also an excellent assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S HATS,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

F. O. PETERSON, Tailor

Water St. Chatham.

General Business.

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

JOHN W. NICHOLSON.

St. John.

Winter Fisheries.

We are prepared to supply the first quality

Smelt and other Nets,

made in a thorough manner, and at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES,

FISHERMEN will oblige us if they will make their orders through their HOME MERCHANTS.

AMERICAN NET AND TWINE CO.,

BOSTON

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.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, 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.

D. T JOHNSTONE.

Chatham Livery Stables.

Regular Coaches to trains leaving and arriving at CHATHAM RAILWAY STATION.

Office and Stables - - - - Water Street, Chatham.

LANCASHIRE

Insurance Co.

JOHN ELLIS, Esq., has accepted the Agency of the Lancashire Insurance Company for Chatham and Newcastle, N. B.

J. McGREGOR GRANT,

General Agent, Lancashire Insurance Co.,

St. John, N. B.

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.

ROBERT MURRAY,

Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, ETC.,

Water Street, - - Chatham, N. B.

WARREN C. WINSLOW,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE:—Pugsley's Building, Prince William St., *3424 ST. JOHN,

DesBrisay & DesBrisay,

BARRISTERS,

Attorneys Notaries, Conveyancers, &c.

OFFICES:

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

THEOPHILUS DESBRISAY, Q. C.

T. SWAYNE DESBRISAY

A. H. JOHNSON,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

SOLICITOR.

NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC., ETC.

Chatham, N. B.

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.

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.

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.

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.

Chatham, Nov. 8, Dec. 18, '82. P. HOCKEN

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.

Manuf's., Builders, etc.

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.

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.

KELLY and MURPHY

Manufacturers of

SINGLE & DOUBLE SLEIGHS & PUNGS,

SIDE BARS—OPEN & TOP,

OPEN PHAETONS,

TOP BUGGIES,

TOP PHAETONS,

SULKIES

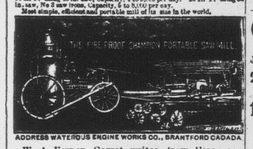
☞ Old Carriages bought and sold and exchanged for new.

FACTORY—Main Street, Portland, St. John, N.B.

CHAMPION PORTABLE SAW MILLS.

George Beck writes, St. Anna, Ontario, June 17 1879, results his 16 horse power Champion Portable Saw Mill—"Last week was Monday morning there were of us one second to tear up mail to move it. We tore up, moved three miles, set it up and cut 7,000 feet of lumber and a log mill at. Not quite two days. In one week we moved and set it up a second mill, and sawed twenty thousand feet. I will write full particulars soon. We sawed six hundred feet in twenty-five minutes—inch board. 16 H. P. Mill with 32 H. P. saw 44 in. saw, Capacity 4 to 6,000 per day. 10 H. P. saw 36 in. saw, Capacity 3 to 5,000 per day. 50 H. P. saw 66 in. saw, No 2 saw frame, Capacity 8 to 10,000 per day.

Most simple, efficient and portable mill of its size in the world.



ADDRESS WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD CANADA

W. A. Vernon Garret writes from Utracoke Muskoka, Dec. 15th, '79, The 16 H. P Mill run well. The other day we cut 1,039 feet in 45 nullts utes. The mill gives me entire satisfaction.

Over 250 Fire Proof Champion Engines sold in 3 years. Only perfect Threshing Engine in the world.

Address for full particulars,

W. H. OLIVE, Agent, St. John, N. B. or Waterous Engine Works Co. Brantford, Canada

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY!

IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS

NONE OTHER GENUINE

Manchester,

Robertson,

& Allison,

IMPORTERS OF

DRY GOODS,

AND

MILLINERY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MANUFACTURERS OF

SHIRTS OF ALL KINDS.

7 & 29 KING STREET SAINT JOHN.

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 39 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., 265 " } Refined Iron. Hoop Iron.

I. & F. BURPEE & CO.

St. John, N.B.

FOR SALE.

50,000 BRICKS.

50,000 Face and Common Bricks.

AT THE

MIRAMICHI BRICK YARD.

HARVEY FLETT,

NELSON, N. B.

Nelson, Sept. 15, 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.

DR. SMITH'S GERMAN WORM REMEDY has been used by thousands of persons, who universally endorse our claim or it as a pleasant, safe, reliable and prompt remedy for the removal of stomach and seat or pin worms from child or adult. It is easy to take; never fails; absolutely harmless, and requires no after-physic. PREPARED BY THE

SMITH MEDICINE CO'Y,

45 BLEURY ST., MONTREAL, AND TROY, N.Y.

PRICE - - 25 CTS.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

DR. SMITH'S GERMAN WORM REMEDY.