THE FOGGY NIGHT AT OFFORD.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"The *Rushing Water* is taking out a hand or two short," chimed in an old fishwife. "Some gentleman took a whim to go out in her, and he wouldn't be crowded, he said. They took this young shaver abroad last night: he can be put anywhere."

Leaning over the side of the pier with Henry Yorke, and attended by a maid and footman, was Miss Saxonbury. The *Rushing Water* came gliding past, and her cheeks expressed plainly their consciousness of it. Standing upright in the boat, in a jaunty sailor's costume, was Mr. Janson, handsomer than ever. He looked at her with a face schooled to impassiveness, and gravely lifted his hat in token of adieu. She forgot her resolution for a moment: her eyes were strained yearningly on him, and the tears shone in them, as she waved her handkerchief in answer. Another grave bow ere he resumed his glazed hat, and the *Rushing Water* glided down the harbor.

A gentleman stood at Miss Saxonbury's side, somewhat behind her. He had seen the signs of her emotion, and his lips parted with a defiant expression. He was a tall, powerfully-built man, of nearly thirty, with remarkably white teeth, which he showed too much Without perceiving him, Miss Saxonbury turned to pursue her way to the top of the crowded pier. It was a work of difficulty, and Henry Yorke exercised his feet and his elbows.

"Harry, if you behave so rudely, if you push the people unnecessarily, I will send John home with you."

"That you won't. I would jump over the pier first, and go home ducked, on purpose to get you into a row with mamma. You know you are not to dictate to me."

"Hush! Be a good boy."

"I say, Elizabeth, don't you wish you were going out with Mr. Janson?"

It was a telling question, innocently put. And he who was following close behind, saw that her very neck was in a glow.

"I do," continued Harry. "It is so nice to sail over the sea. I'll be a sailor when I grow up."

"Nice to sail over the sea!" cried Miss Saxonbury. "Don't you remember how ill you were, only crossing here from London?"

"It was the nasty steamer made me ill. I do mean to be a sailor, Maria, and I'll bring you lots of things home from foreign countries. Mamma thinks I only say it to tease her, when I want any thing that she won't give me. I'll bring you a monkey from Africa."

Every inch of ground, towards the extremity of the pier, was contested for, that being the best gazing place. The sea was calm and lovely, the light wind, which served to spread the sails, scarcely ruffling it: more than thirty boats were already out, studding the marine landscape, and the morning sun shone brightly on their canvas, as they skimmed over the water. Miss Saxonbury was struggling on, when a crash and shouting below, and a worse press than ever to the side of the pier, suggested that some untoward accident had occurred. The *Rushing Water*, in going out of harbor, had, by some mishap or mismanagement, which none on board could account for, struck against the end of the pier. The boy, Paul, had been left for a single moment near the rudder: could he have mischievously altered the boat's course?

"What damage is done?" inquired Miss Saxonbury of a bystander, a fisherman, when the excitement was abating.

"Not much, as far as I can see. They will have to put back, though, till evening's tide, and give her a haul over."

"Good morning, Miss Saxonbury. You are out early.

She turned sharply round at the voice to encounter Mr. Yorke. He was staying in the French town also, herself, no doubt, his motive power. Perhaps he was waiting the opportunity to say to her what he had thought to say years ago.

"We came to see the boats go out," she said, giving him her hand.

"I should scarcely have thought a fleet of paltry fishing-boats would be a sufficient attraction to call a young lady from her bed."

"Oh, Mr. Yorke! Look at the numbers of English around: nearly every one we know is here. It is a sight which has the charm of novelty for many of us."

"I see your young friend Janson's courage has not failed him at the last," he said, mockingly. "We shall be rid of him for a time."

"For good, probably," she replied with the utmost apparent indifference. "Before he returns, we shall no doubt have left for home."

"I hope so. I wonder at Lady Saxonbury's having brought you here at all. I wonder that she should remain here! These continental towns are not places for Miss Saxonbury.

"She remains for Henry's improvement in French," said Maria.

"And, that he may gain facility in speaking it, she sends him to the college, where he mixes with a dozen other English boys," said Mr. Yorke. "And they abuse themselves all day in genuine Queen's English."

"We are not going to associate with those pigs of French beggars," interposed Master Yorke, shaking back his pretty curls in token of scorn.

"Pigs!" echoed the gentleman. "You are polite, sir.

"At any rate it is what they are always calling us," retorted the lad. "*Gros cochons Anglais.*"

In returning down the crowded pier, they got separated from Mr. Yorke, also from the servants. As Maria and Henry were passing through the old fortified gates of the ports, three or four lads, all older than himself, came up to hold a conference with Harry. It appeared to be productive of some pleasurable excitement, for he turned to his sister with sparkling eyes and an eager face.

"Maria, may I go out fishing?"

"Fishing, no! You would send mamma into a fever. You know she never allows you to go near the water."

"There's no danger, Miss Saxonbury," spoke up one of the inviters, a boy of fifteen or sixteen. "We are going up the canal in a boat for a mile or two, and then shall land and fish. He can't come to any harm; we are accustomed to the management of a boat, and we shall take our provisions with us. We mean to make a day of it."

"It is impossible that I can allow him to go," replied Maria. "He can ask his mamma if he likes; but I am sure it will be useless."

"It's a shame then!" exclaimed Henry. "I can never do anything that I like. Won't I when I get bigger!"

He walked sullenly by his sister's side until they reached the streets. As they were passing the college, one or two boys were going in at the scholars' entrance, and the old church clock, further off chimed out nine.

"I shall into school now," said Henry.

"Nonsense," returned Maria. "You have not had your breakfast."

"I don't want any. I don't want to be marked late. It's your fault for stopping so long upon the pier. So good bye, Elizabeth."

"Good-bye," she repeated, scarcely heeding his departure or what she said for at that moment Edward Janson appeared, crossing the street, having landed from the *Rushing Water*. The sight made her oblivious to everything else.

At six o'clock, when they assembled to dinner, Henry was missing. Lady Saxonbury supposed he was kept in at school, not an unfrequent occurrence, and began dinner with a very bad grace. She inquired of John what time he went back to school after luncheon: she and Maria having been out in the middle of the day.

"Master Henry did not come home to luncheon, ma'am."

Lady Saxonbury was indignant.—"No breakfast, and keep him from two meals besides!" she uttered. "It is enough to throw him into a consumption. The master must be a bear. Go at once and bring the child home, John; bring him home by force if they object, and threaten them with the police. I'll summons that master before the Criminal Tribunal."

The footman went leisurely enough to the college; but he ran back again at full speed. Master Yorke had not been into class that day, and he was to be punished for it on the morrow.

"Not into class!" repeated the alarmed mother. "Elizabeth you told me you left him at the college."

"So I did. I saw him run to the gates. I—I think I saw him enter," she added, more hesitatingly, trying to remember whether she did or not.

"You think! What do you mean by that?" demanded Lady Saxonbury, who really cared nothing for anybody except her son. "You saw him, or you did not.

"He never can have gone off with those boys!" suddenly exclaimed Maria, in alarm, remembering the fishing expedition.

"What boys? Why don't you speak plain!"

"Jones and Anson, and a few more English lads, were going up the canal in a boat to fish, and they wanted Harry to go with them," explained Maria. "I refused, of course."

"Then he is sure to be gone! and if he is drowned you will have been the cause!" screamed Lady Saxonbury, in agitation. "After such a thing as that put into his head, you ought to have brought him home, and kept him here. You know what he is."

There was no further peace. Lady Saxonbury not only sent about the town, but went herself to the houses of the boys' parents, and to every place where there was a possibility of hearing of him. The other parents were alarmed now. With some difficulty they discovered which canal the young gentlemen had favored with their company, and bent their steps to it in a body, Mr. Jones carrying a lantern, for it was dark then. They had not proceeded along its bank many minutes when they encountered a small army of a half-a-dozen, looking like drowned rats. It proved to be the young gentlemen themselves, who had all been in the water, through the upsetting of the boat.

"Where is Henry?" asked Lady Saxonbury, trembling so that she could scarcely put the question. "Has he been with you?"

"Yes, he has been with us.'

"Where is he? Oh, where is he?"

"He was in the boat when it capsized. We can't make out where he is. I'm sure he scrambled out."

Maria was very pale. "How are you sure?" she asked in a dread tone.

"I am positive I saw him," cried Philip Anson, "and I spoke to him. I said to him, 'That was a splash and a near touch, wasn't it, Ha!' and he answered, 'By Jove, if it wasn't!'"

"No, it was me answered you that, Phil," interposed a little fellow about Henry's age.

"Well, I'm positive he is out," rejoined Phil Anson, "for I know I saw him, and his hair had got the curl out of it, and was hanging down straight."

"Did any of the rest of you see him?" inquired Maria, in painful suspense.

All the boys began talking together. The result to be gathered was, that they could not be sure whether he was out or not; it was all a scramble at the time and nearly dark.

"Oh, mamma, do not despair!" implored Maria. But Lady Saxonbury had fainted away, and was lying on the towing-path.

CHAPTER VII.

A LOST BOY.

It was a terrible misfortune. Apart from Lady Saxonbury's almost insane grief for the child himself, it was a great misfortune in a pecuniary point of view. With her son's death a considerable portion of her income passed from her; her resources as the widow of Sir Arthur Saxonbury not being large. Just enough was left her to starve upon, she groaned, taking an exaggerated view of things, as she was apt to do. Her grief was, indeed, pitiable. She persisted in attributing all the blame of the boy's death to Maria. She commenced a system of unkind treatment, could not endure the sight of her; and when she did see her, it was only to break out into sobs and harsh reproaches.

"I should not bear it," observed Mr. Yorke, one day, to Maria.

"Is it just?" returned Maria, in a passionate tone of appeal. "When I saw him to the door of the college, how could I imagine that he pretended to go in only to blind me—that he would disobediently run to the canal the moment I was out of sight? Is it just of Lady Saxonbury?"

"No. Very unjust. I say I should emancipate myself."

"I cannot live this life. It makes me so wretched that I sometimes begin to doubt whether I am not really guilty. I will go away rather than bear it."

"Let me emancipate you, Maria," said Mr. Yorke.

She cast at him a rapid glance. The hour was come that she had expected; sometimes doubted, if she had not dreaded.

"You cannot be ignorant of my intentions," he resumed, "or why I have stayed here in this place, which I hate. You must know that I love you passionately; far more passionately than he did, Maria."

"Than who did?" she exclaimed, with a rush of conscious color.

"Janson. As if you did not know."

"Why do you bring up Janson?" she said. "What is Janson to me?"

"Maria, you will be my wife? Do not refuse," he impetuously added. "I have sworn that if you are not mine you shall never be another's."

"Mr. Yorke!"

"I cannot live without you. I love you too passionately for my own peace. You must be mine, Maria. It was your father's wish."

What was she to answer? She did not know. A conflict was at work within her. She liked Mr. Yorke, but—she loved Edward Janson. Edward Janson, however, she could never hope to marry, and her days were passed in striving to forget him. With Mr. Yorke she could go back to the dear old home at Saxonbury.

"Give me until to-morrow, and you shall have an answer," she said to him. "This has come upon me suddenly."

"Very well. Remember, Maria, that during the suspense, I shall neither eat nor sleep; I shall have neither peace nor rest. Be my wife, and your days shall be a dream of love."

"A dream of love!" she bitterly repeated, as he left her. "For him, perhaps: not for me!"

She remained in her room until evening, communing with herself, and then she sought Lady Saxonbury, saying she wished to consult her.

"I am not worth consulting now," was the querulous answer. "My spirits are gone, my heart is broken."

"Mr. Yorke wants me to marry him."

"Mr. Yorke!" returned her stepmother, somewhat aroused. "Has he asked you?"

"Yes; to-day."

"Then you are more lucky than you deserve."

"I do not know whether to accept or reject him."

"Reject him!" fiercely interposed Lady Saxonbury. "You are out of your senses. With his fine fortune, his position, his amiability"——

"Is he amiable?" asked Maria. "He puzzles me at times."

"What puzzles you?"

"His words. I don't understand them. And the expression of his countenance."

"Had you not better set up for a phrenologist—or whatever they call the charlatans who pretend to read faces?" sarcastically retorted Lady Saxonbury.

"Mamma, listen. If I do accept him, it will be because I am unhappy with you."

"Pray, why should there be an 'if' in the matter at all? Why should you hesitate, or think of rejecting him?"

"Because I do not love him," answered Maria, in a low tone. "I like Mr. Yorke, but it requires more than liking to marry a man: or it ought to require it."

"Oh, if you are going to run on about romance and sentiment, I do not understand it," returned Lady Saxonbury. "I never did more than 'like' my two husbands, yet I was happy with them. My love was wasted on somebody else; when I was almost a child."

"Was it?" cried Maria, eagerly.

"It was. It was over and done with before I married, and I did not make the less good wife. It is so with ninety-nine women out of every hundred; and rely upon it, their wedded lives are all the happier for their early romance being over. Romance and reality do not work well together, Maria. You are inexperienced, child."

Maria was beginning to think so.

"I give you my advice, Maria, and I give it for your happiness. Marry Mr. Yorke, and be thankful. Reject him, and pass your after-life in repining, in self-reproach at your own folly."

Mr. Yorke received the answer he wished for. They were to be married in England, in autumn, but preparations were at once commenced. It was only to be expected that Lady Saxonbury would now go home immediately, but she declined to do so. In spite of the somewhat cynical remonstrances of Mr. Yorke, she flatly refused. She would go home for the wedding in September, she said, and she would not go before. Perhaps some vague hope of recovering, even yet, the body of the child from the canal, chained her to the place. So Mr. Yorke remained on perforce in the despised town, feeling that he and they were alike out of place in it.

TO BE CONTINUED.

LONDON HOUSE,
CHATHAM, N. B.

Christmas and New Years,

THE Subscriber has in Stock a good assortment of

FANCY GOODS,

suitable for Christmas and New Year's Presents, which will be sold at reduced prices during the Holidays.

Work Boxes, Reticules, Card Cases, Papeteries, Glove Boxes, Dolls, Parian Ware, Dominoes, Blocks, Ninepins, Meerschaum Pipes, Cigar Holders and Cases, Money Boxes, Table Matts, &c., &c.

—ALSO—

Christmas Groceries, Spices Essences, Canned Goods, Pickles and Sauces.

RICHARD HOCKEN.

Chatham, 18th Dec., 1878.

SPECTACLES!

EYE GLASSES,
COQUILLES,
SPECTACLE CASES,
OPTICAL GOODS,

—AT—

MIRAMICHI BOOKSTORE.

Agency for Lazarus and Morris's "Perfected Spectacles."

Medical.

AYER'S
CATHARTIC PILLS,
For all the purposes of a Family Physic,

CURING Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach and Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Piles, Rheumatism Eruptions & Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and Purifying the Blood, are the most congenial purgative yet perfected. Their effects abundantly show how much they excel all other Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood; they stimulate the sluggish or disordered organs into action; and they impart health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but formidable diseases. Most skilful physicians, most eminent clergymen, and our best citizens, send certificates of cures performed, and of great benefits derived from these Pills. They are the safest and best physic for children, because mild as well as effectual. Being sugar coated, they are easy to take; and being purely vegetable, they are entirely harmless

—PREPARED BY—

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
LOWELL, MASS.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

DR. CHANNING'S
Sarsaparilla
FOR THE BLOOD.

CURES SYPHILIS, SCROFULA, SALT-RHEUM, ALL SKIN-DISEASES, TUMORS, ENLARGEMENT OF THE LIVER AND SPLEEN, RHEUMATIC AFFECTIONS, DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS, BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS, LEUCORRHŒA, CATARRH, AND ALL DISEASES RESULTING FROM A DEPRAVED AND IMPURE CONDITION OF THE BLOOD.

A HIGHLY CONCENTRATED EXTRACT OF
RED JAMAICA
SARSAPARILLA
AND THE
DOUBLE IODIDES.

Space forbids the giving more testimony in this place, in favor of this great medicine. Is not one certificate, however, from an eminent and well-known Physician like Dr. Bessey, of Montreal, sufficient to establish its superiority over the numerous mixtures called Blood Purifiers offered by Druggists and others?

T. C. STRATTON, Esq.

Montreal, Feb. 1st, 1877.

I cannot but regard the formula from which Dr. Channing's Sarsaparilla is prepared, as one of the best possible combinations to constitute an effectual remedy, for the cure of *Blood Impurities*. So far as my experience leads me with this remedy, I can testify to its great value in the treatment of all Strumous and Cachectic affections, as Glandular Enlargements, and a wide range of skin affections; as a reliable preparation for general use as a *blood purifier*, I know of none equal to it, combining as it does, all the important virtues of Sarsaparilla, and several other valuable remedies, with the extraordinary alterative properties of the "*Double Iodides*," and of none that can be more highly recommended as safe, certain and reliable, and I have every confidence that such a remedy for general use, taking the place of the many worthless nostrums of the day, will be a great boon to suffering humanity, and its use will be attended with the most satisfactory results. It should be invaluable to persons beyond the reach of medical advice, and will, no doubt, become popular with Medical men throughout the country.

Respectfully yours,
W. E. BESSEY, M.D
Beaver Hall Square.

NOTE.—Dr. Channing's Sarsaparilla is put up in large bottles, with the name blown in the Glass, and retails at $1.00 per bottle, or Six Bottles for Five Dollars. Sold by Druggists generally, and most Country Stores. Be sure, and ask for Dr Channing's Sarsaparilla and take no other. If not readily obtained in your locality, address the General Agt

Perry Davis & Son & Lawrence,
377 St. Paul Street, Montreal

Consumption Cured!!

The undersigned an old retired physician having been permanently cured of the much dreaded disease Consumption by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, *free of charge*, with directions for preparing and using the same, which will be found a sure cure for *Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, &c.*

Parties wishing the prescription will please address, Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburgh, Kings Co., N. Y.

HEARTBURN,
—OR—
SOUR RISING,

Oppression after eating, and every form of DYSPEPSIA are soon relieved by

PERISTALTIC LOZENGES.

The restore the action of the Liver and Stomach, and cure COSTIVENESS and its results

For Sale by

JOHN PALLEN, - - Chatham.
E. LEE STREET, - - Newcastle.
JAMES DOYLE, - - Douglastown.
JOHN KAIN, - - - Nelson.

JOHN M'CURDY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CHATHAM, N. B.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

AN OLD PHYSICIAN, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh*, and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a Positive and Radical Cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.

REV. E. A. C. STEVENS,
D.S.F. BOX 95, BROCKVILLE, ONT.

KNOW THYSELF. By reading and practising the inestimable truths contained in this benefactor book, over 100,000 copies have been sold, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION. The only Medal ever awarded by a Medical Association. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent free to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

HEAL THYSELF

General Business.

ARGYLE HOUSE,
CHATHAM.

THE Subscriber will from this date, offer all Goods in Stock at

Large Reductions.

—ALL—

FUR GOODS,

comprising Ladies' and Gents' Fur Caps, Muffs, Tippets and Boas, strictly at Cost.

—ALSO, A LOT OF—

HATS,
BONNET & HAT SHAPES,
FLOWERS,
FEATHERS,
WINGS,
&c., at Cost.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN

STAPLE GOODS,
Ready-Made
CLOTHING,
Flannels, Blankets, Etc., Etc., Etc.

In Stock at LOW RATES,

FLOUR, MEAL,
MOLASSES, PORK,
LARD, BEANS,
FISH, TEA,
TOBACCO, SOAP,
&c., &c., &c.

WM. MURRAY.

Dec. 18, 1878.

FOR SALE
ON CONSIGNMENT.

1000 BUSHELS OATS.
450 BRLS. POTATOES,
100 DO. TURNIPS,
150 DO. APPLES, "Baldwins and Greenings," choice winter Fruit
100 DO. NO. 1 LABRADOR HERRINGS.
50 DO. PORK.

GEO. ROBINSON, Chatham.

NEW BAKERY

THE subscriber would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Chathan that he has opened

A BAKERY,

from which he will deliver

Bread, Pastry, Cake, Crackers,

&c., of the best quality, in any part of the town.

☞ Orders left at the upper and lower stores of the Messrs. Johnston, or with the driver of the cart will be punctually attended to.

JOHN WYSE.

Brandy! Brandy!

Just arrived per Dunsinane, from Charente:

30 Quarter Casks
MARTELL BRANDY,
PALE and DARK.
20 Quarter Casks
JULES ROBIN BRANDY,
PALE and DARK.

JOHN W. NICHOLSON,
Victoria Hotel, Queen Street, St. John.

I. & F. BURPEE & Co.,
Cor. Dock & Union sts.,

HAVE on hand and to arrive by weekly steamers Bar Iron, Common and Refined; Lowmoor, Swedde and Burdon Best; Sheet Iron; Common R. G., and Galvanized; Hoop Iron; Cast Steel; Firth's Flat, Square and Octogonal and Best Axe Spring Steel; Sleighshoe, Tire, Calking and Rd Machine

Charcoal Tin Plates, I. C. D. C., I. X. Coke Tin Plates.

Ingot Tin, Strip Tin and Solder.

Plough Mounting, (Wilkie's Scotch) Plating and Shears.

Anvils, Bellows and Vices; Axes; Horse Shoes and Nails.

Cable Chains, Deck Spikes, Clinch Rings and Washers; Tarred and Manilla Rope; Tar, Pitch, Rosin and Oakum.

For Carriage Makers—Springs and Axles, Bolts and Nuts; Oval Iron and Best American, equal to Lowmoor; Common Wire and Annealed Wire for Hay Pressing; Pig Iron, etc.,

2y 1679

JAMES BROWN

HAS now received the largest Stock of STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY,
CLOTHING, HATS, Etc.,

ever shewn in Newcastle, which he selected personally in London and Glasgow.

PRICES EXCEEDINGLY LOW,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

G. A. BLAIR,

has on hand, a superior assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
—COMPRISING—
Men's, Youths' & Children's Suits,
IN CLOTH, TWEED & VELVET.

Which he is offering at prices suitable to the times.

CUSTOM TAILORING

THE SUBSCRIBER has opened a

FIRST-CLASS
Tailoring Establishment

in the Shop formerly occupied by a Mr. Anslow, and owned by the Hon. Wm. Muirhead, near Letson's Scales, Water street, Chatham.

Gentlemen wanting Clothes made to order for

WINTER & SPRING

do well to examine his splendid assortment o

English and Canadian Cloths

to select from.

GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS made up under the general supervision of

A FIRST-CLASS CUTTER.

W. S. MORRIS.

LARGE TABLE CODFISH.

NOW LANDING:—

80 Qtls. LARGE CODFISH.

For Sale low by

HARDING & HATHEWAY,
17 and 18 South Wharf.

Herring! Shad! Codfish! Pollock!

180 HF-BBLS. No. 1 SHAD;
40 qtls. bright dry COD FISH;
20 " " " POLLOCK;
600 boxes SCALED HERRING;
200 " No. 1 do.

For Sale low by

HARDING & HATHEWAY
17 and 18 South Wharf, St. John.

TO LET.

THE TWO-STOREY BUILDING owned by the subscriber, situated on Wellington Street near his residence.

It is 42x32 feet and in good condition; it is suitable for warehouse, factory, or other similar purposes.

Also, for sale—a quantity of seasoned PINE BOARDS, first quality. Apply to

W. M. KELLY.

Travelers' Column.

Chatham Branch Railway.

WINTER 1878-9.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, 18th NOVEMBER, 1878, until further notice, Trains will run on this Railway, in connection with the Intercolonial Railway, daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		No. 1 EXPRESS.	No. 2 ACCOM'DATION
Chatham,	Depart	2.00 a. m.,	9.50 a. m.
Chatham Junc'n,	Arrive	2.30 "	10.20 "
" "	Depart,	2.50 "	10.40 "
Chatham,	Arrive,	3.20 "	11.10 "

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		No. 3. ACCOMMD'TION.	No. 4. EXPRESS.
Chatham,	Depart	4.30 p. m.,	11.40 p. m.
Chatham Junc.,	Arrive,	5.00 "	12.10 a. m.
" "	Depart,	5.20 "	12.20 "
Chatham,	Arrive,	5.50 "	1.00 "

The above Tables are made up on St. John (or Miramichi) Time.

All the above Trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning.

All freight for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery of at the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage, Custom House Entry or other charges.

Close connections are made with all passenger Trains both DAY and NIGHT on the Intercolonial.

☞ Pullman Sleeping Cars run through to St. John on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and to Halifax on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from St. John, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from Halifax, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Chatham Passengers wishing to return from the Junction by the same train may obtain Tickets for the trip both ways at one fare.

Tickets for the Chatham Railway are sold at the Junction Station (as well as at the Chatham end of the line) and all passengers are requested to procure them before going on the Cars. Passengers who are not provided with Tickets will be charged extra fare

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1878. Winter Arrangement. 879.

ON and after MONDAY the 18th November, 1878, Trains will leave St. John as follows:—

At 8.00 a.m. (Express) for Halifax, Pictou, Point du Chene and Campbellton (per accommodation from Moncton), and intermediate stations.

At 11.00 a.m. (Accommodation) for Point du Chene and intermediate stations.

At 5.00 p. m. (Express) for Sussex, Riviere du Loup, Quebec, Montreal and West.

At 8.15 p. m. (Express) for Halifax, Pictou and intermediate Stations.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE,

At 8.35 p. m. (Express) from Halifax, Pictou, Point du Chene, Campbellton and intermediate Stations.

At 6.05 a. m. (Express) from Halifax, Pictou and intermediate stations.

At 9.15 a. m. (Express) from Sussex, Riviere du Loup, Quebec, Montreal and West.

At 3.15 p. m. (Accommodation) from Point du Chene and intermediate stations.

C. J. BRYDGES,
Gen. Supt. Gov't Railways.

Railway Office, Moncton, Nov. 13th, 1878.

D. T. JOHNSTONE.

Chatham Livery Stables.

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

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

Hotels.

PARK HOTEL,
KING SQUARE,
ST. JOHN - - - - N. B.

FRED. A. JONES, - - - Proprietor.
(Of the late Barnes Hotel.)

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

"NORTH AMERICA HOUSE,"
SHIPPAGAN, N. B.

HOUSE has lately been refurnished and every arrangement made to ensure comfort to travellers. Good Stabling and good Shooting to be had within easy distance.

E. DeGRACE,
4-1 3, 79. PROPRIETOR.

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

2-52

ROYAL HOTEL,
King Square.

I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have leased the Hotel formerly known as the "CONTINENTAL," and thoroughly renovated the same, making it, as the "ROYAL" always had the reputation of being, one of the best Hotels in the Provinces.

Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liquor and Cigars, and super.or accommodation.

☞ Blackhall's Livery Stable attached.

THOS. F. RAYMOND
St John, July 9 1877.

Brokerage, etc.

LUKE STEWART,
SHIP BROKER & COMMISSION MERCHANT
SAINT JOHN.
NEW BRUNSWICK.
1-52

WILLIAM J. FRASER,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
TEAS, SUGARS, MOLASSES &c.
HEAD OF TOBIN'S SOUTH WHARF,
UPPER WATER STREET,
HALIFAX N. S.
CONSIGNMENTS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Vroom & Arnold,
SHIP BROKERS AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
MARINE INSURANCE AGENTS,
SMYTH STREET,
ST. JOHN N. B.
W. E. VROOM. R. H. ARNOLD.

W. & R. Brodie,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants
AND
DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS,
No. 16, ARTHUR STREET,
Next the Bank of Montreal.
QUEBEC.

Law, etc.

A. H. JOHNSON,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
SOLICITOR.
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC., ETC.
July '9. 77 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.
14-tf

WM. A. PARK,
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor,
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE:—OVER THE STORE OF W. PARK, Esq
CASTLE STREET.
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Executors' Notice.

All persons having claims against the Estate of the late James Stothart are requested to render the same, duly attested, within 3 months, and all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to Wm. Scott who is duly authorized to receive them.

MARY STOTHART, Executrix.
GEORGE I. WILSON Executor.
tf

LAW BLANKS!
All kinds, for sale at the Miramichi Bookstore.

NOTICE.
EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction, on

Tuesday, the Twenty-Fifth Day, of March next,

at 12 o'clock, noon, at Letson's Weigh Scales, in the town of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland, pursuant to the directions of a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the ninth day of November, A. D. 1878, in a cause therein pending, wherein Alexander Loggie is Plaintiff and James Morrison, Helen Morrison and Janet Morrison, are Defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Barrister, the mortgaged premises described in the said Plaintiff's bill and in the said Decretal Order pursuant to the provisions of the Forty-ninth Chapte of the Consolidated statutes, as follows, namely:—All that piece, part, or parcel hereinafter described of a Lot or Tract of Land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Alnwick, in the County of Northumberland, on the north side of Burnt Church River, which said lot of land was granted by Letters Patent to Joseph Benoit and is distinguished in the said Letters Patent as the Sixth Tract, containing by estimation two hundred acres more or less, and is abutted and bounded as follows, to wit:—Westerly by Lot No. 5, granted to Alexander Loggie, Northerly by vacant Crown Lands, Easterly by Lot No 3 granted to Lewis Robicheau, and Southerly by Burnt Church River, and the part or parcel of the said lot sixth tract hereby conveyed or intended so to be, is described as follows, viz:—Beginning at a stake standing at the Northerly part of the marsh about five chains from Burnt Church River on the dividing line between the said sixth tract and Lot number three, granted to Lewis Robichean, thence North ten degrees West according to the course laid down by the original Grant, making allowance for the difference of variation, one hundred and forty chains or to the rear of the said sixth tract; thence South eighty degrees, West fifteen chains, or until it meets the north-east angle of Lot number 5, granted to Alexander Loggie, thence South ten degrees East along the dividing line between the said sixth tract and the said Lot number 5, until it meets the Northerly edge of the marsh in front thereof and from thence following along the Northerly edge of the marsh in an Easterly direction to the stake at the place of beginning.

Also:—The whole of the Island of upland known by the name of Robichean's Island, situate, lying and being on the front or Southerly part of the marsh on the front of the said Lot or sixth tract and containing about three acres, more or less.

Also:—All that Lot or Parcel of Land which was granted by Letters Patent to one Alexander Loggie and by him conveyed to William Morrison situate lying and being on the North side of Burnt Church River in the aforesaid Parish of Alnwick described on the original Grant as Lot number five and abutted and bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Lot number six granted to James Anderson, Northerly by vacant Crown Lands, Easterly by a Lot known in the original Grant as the sixth tract, granted to Joseph Benoit, Southerly by Burnt Church River and containing by estimation seventy-five acres, more or less.

Dated the 5th day of December, A. D., 1878.

RICHARD CARMAN,
Barrister.

A. H. JOHNSON, Pltfs, Solicitor,

Manufs., Builders, etc.

TO THE
FARMERS OF MIRAMICHI.
We have been Manufacturing
IRON FRAME MOWERS
For the last four years, and are now offering to the farming community this, the

BEST MOWER,

combining greater excellence of mechanical simplicity together with greater durability and entire reliability for all the requirements of the field, than any other Mower extant.—In construction they are similar to the celebrated Walter A. Wood's Iron Frame Mower, and the Richardson Buckeye, both American Machines. Of the former there are over 200,000 in use, and the extraordinary number of 20,000 were manufactured and sold last season, by the Wood Company of United States. We have over 500 of our manufacture now in use, every one of which (no exceptions) stands as a monument to the grand and unprecedented success of home manufacture and our enterprise. A list of our Agents in this section of the Province will be found appended, and farmers are requested to ask information of them relative to our Mowers in use in their respective localities, which will establish beyond doubt their unquestionable superiority over any other mower to be had in our market.

The facility of procuring all parts or pieces with in a nominal length of time must show beyond the shadow of a doubt the claims such an enterprise has upon the farmers of the Maritime Provinces.

For the coming harvest of 1877 we will manufacture LARGELY in excess of our numbers of last season, and trust that our growing enterprise may find such inducements held out to it as will be commensurate with its merits.

Let it be remembered we have no hesitation at all times, in entering into a friendly competition in the field with any other machine in our market. WE GUARANTEE OUR MOWERS TO BE INFERIOR TO NONE. Farmers would do well to enquire prices and terms before purchasing elsewhere.

AGENTS:

Campbellton—MALCOLM PATTERSON.
Dalhousie—DAVID RITCHIE.
Bathurst—CHARLES ROSS.
Newcastle—STEPHEN Y. MITCHELL.
Dorkstown—ROBT. SWIM & SON.
Richibucto—WILLIAM WHETEN.
Buctouche—B. FOLEY.
M'Farlane, Thompson & Anderson.

P. S.—Various patterns of the most improved HORSE RA