YOLANDE.

By WILLIAM BLACK,

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

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XX.

"MELVILLE'S WELCOME HOME."

Amid all the hurry and bustle of preparing for the Twelfth, Yolande and her affairs seemed half forgotten; and she, for one, was glad to forget them; for she rejoiced in the activity of the moment, and was proud to see that the wheels of the little household worked very smoothly. And long ago she had mastered all the details about the luncheon to be sent up the hill, and the dinner for the gillies, and what not; she had got her instructions from Mrs. Graham at Inveraroy.

In the midst of all this, however, the Master of Lynn wrote the following note to his sister:

"Lynn Towers, August 8.

"Dear Polly,—I wish to goodness you would come over here for a couple of days and put matters straight. I am helpless. I go for a little quiet to Alltnam-ba. I would ask Jack Melville to interfere, but he is so blunt-tongued he would most likely make the row worse. Of course it's all Tabby: if ever I succeed to Lynn, won't I make the old cat skip out of that! I expected my father to be cross when I suggested something about Yolande, but I thought he would see the reasonableness, etc. But Tabby heard of it, and then it was all 'alliance with demagogues,' 'disgrace of an ancient family,' 'the Leslies selling their honor for money,' and other rubbish. I don't mind. It doesn't hurt me, I have not knocked about with Jack Melville for nothing; I can distinguish between missiles that are made of air, and missiles that are made of granite or wood, and can cut your head open. But the immediate thing is this: they won't call on the Winterbournes' and this is not only a gross discourtesy, but very impolitic. I should not at all wonder if Mr. Winterbourne has a good season this year, if he were to take a lease of Alltnam-ba; and Duncan is reckoning on 1200 brace. As a good tenant my father ought to call on Mr. Winterbourne, if for nothing else. And of course matters can not remain as they are. There must be an explanation. What I am dreadfully afraid of is that Yolande may meet Tabby some day, and that Tabby may say something. At present they have only met driving—I mean since you left—so that was only a case of bowing. To hear Tabby talk would make you laugh; but it makes me rather wild, I confess; and though my father says less, or nothing at all, I can see that what she says is making him more and more determined. So do come along, and bring some common-sense into the atmosphere of the house. What on earth has politics got to do with Yolande? Come and fight it out with Tabby.

"Your affectionate brother,

"A. Leslie."

This was the answer that arrived on the evening of the next day:

"Inerstroy, *August* 9.

"Dear Archie,—You must have gone mad. We have five visitors in the house already, and by the day after to-morrow we shall be full to the hall door. It is quite absurd; Jim has not asked a single bachelor this year, and every man who is coming is bringing his wife. Did you ever hear of such a thing?—really I can't understand why women should be such fools: not a single invitation refused! But there is one thing—*they will get a good dose of grouse talk before they go south*, and if they are not heartily sick of hearing about stags it will be a wonder. So you see, my dear Master, you must worry out of that muddle in your own way; and I have no doubt you got into it through temper, and being uncivil to Aunt Colquhoun. It is impossible for me to leave Inverstroy at present. But, whatever you do, don't get spiteful, and go and run away with *Shena Van*.

"Your affectionate sister,

"Polly."

Well, it was not until the eve of the Twelfth that Yolande gave her first dinner-party, the delay having chiefly been occasioned by their having to wait for some wine from Inverness. This was a great concession on the part of her father; but when he discovered that she was desperately afraid that her two guests, the Master of Lynn and Mr. Melville, would imagine that the absence of wine from the table was due to her negligence and stupidity as a housekeeper, he yielded at once. Nay, in case they might throw any blame on her of any kind, her father himself wrote to a firm in Inverness, laying strict injunctions on them as to brands and so forth. All of which trouble was quite thrown away, as it turned out, for both the young men seemed quite indifferent about drinking anything; but the wine was there; and Yolande could not be blamed: that was his chief and only consideration.

Just before dinner Mr. Winterbourne, Yolande, and the Master were standing outside the lodge, looking down the wide glen, which was now flooded with sunset light. Young Leslie's eyes were the eyes of a deer-stalker; the slightest movement anywhere instantly attracted them; and when two sheep—little dots they were, at the far edge of the hill just above the lodge—suddenly ceased grazing and lifted their heads, he knew there must be some one there. The next moment a figure appeared on the sky-line.

"I suppose that is Jack Melville," he said, peevishly. "I wish he wouldn't come across the forest when he is up at his electric boxes."

"But does he do harm?" said Yolande. "He can not shoot deer with copper wires."

"Oh, he's all over the place," said the Master of Lynn. "And there isn't a keeper or a watcher who will remonstrate with him, and of course I can't. He's always after his botany, or his fishing, or something. The best thing about it is that he is a capital hand to have with you if there are any stray deer about, and you want to have a shot without disturbing the herd. He knows their ways most wonderfully, and can tell you the track they are certain to take."

Meanwhile the objects of these remarks was coming down the hill-side at a swinging pace, and very soon he had crossed the little bridge, and was coming up the path, heralding his arrival with a frank and careless greeting to his friends. He was a rather tall, lean, large-boned, and powerful-looking man of about eight-and-twenty; somewhat pale in face, seeing that he lived so much out-of-doors; his hair a raven black; his eyes gray, penetrating, and steadfast; his mouth firm, and yet mobile and expressive at times; his forehead square rather than lofty; his voice, a chest voice, was heard in pleasant and well-modulated English: he had not acquired any trace of the high falsetto that prevails (or prevailed a few years ago) among the young men at Oxford. As for his manner, that was characterized chiefly by a curious simplicity and straightforwardness. He seemed to have no time to be self-conscious. When he spoke to any one, it was without thought or heed of any bystander. With that one person he had to do. Him or her he seized, with look and voice; and even after the most formal introduction he would speak to you in the most simple and direct way, as if life were not long enough to be wasted in conventionalities, as if truth were the main thing, as if all human beings were perfectly alike, and as if there was no reason in the world why this new stranger should not be put on the footing of a friend. If he had an affectation, it was to represent himself as a lazy and indolent person, who believed in nothing, and laughed at everything, whereas he was extremely industrious and indefatigable, while there were certainly two or three things that he believed in—more, perhaps, than he would confess.

"Here, Miss Winterbourne," said he, "is the little vasculum I spoke to you about; it has seen some service, but it may do well enough. And here is Bently's *Manual*, and a *Flora*. The *Flora* is an old one; I brought an old one purposely, for at the beginning there is a synopsis of the Linnæan system of classification, and you will find that the easiest way of making out the name of a new plant. Of course," he added, when he had put the vasculum and the books on the window-sill and come back, "when you get further on, when you begin to see how all these plants have grown to be what they are, when you come to study the likenesses and relationships—and unless you mean to go so far you are only wasting time to begin—you will follow Jussieu and De Candolle; but in the mean time you will find the Linnæan system a very dodgy instrument when you are in a difficulty. Then, another thing—mind, I am assuming that you mean business; if you want to frivvle, and pick pretty posies, I shut my door on you; but, I say, if you mean business, I have told Mrs. Bell you are to have access to my herbarium, whether I am there or not."

But here Yolande began to laugh.

"Oh yes, that is so probable!" said she. "Mrs. Bell allowing me to into your study!"

"Mrs. Bell and I understand each other very well, I assure you," he said, gravely. "We are only two augurs, who wink at each other; or rather we shut our eyes to each other's humbug."

"Why, Jack, she means to buy back Monaglen for you!" the Master of Lynn exclaimed.

"I know she has some romantic scheme of that sort in her head," he said, frankly. "It is quite absurd. What should I do with Monaglen? However, in the mean time I have made pretty free use of the old lady's money at Gress; and she is highly pleased, for she was fond of my father's family, and she likes to hear me spoken well of, and you can so easily purchase gratitude—especially with somebody else's money. You see, it works well all round. Mrs. Bell, who is an honest shrewd, good, kindly woman, sees that her charity is administered with some care; the people around—but especially the children—are benefited; I have leisure for any little experiments and my idle rambles; and if Mrs. Bell and I hoodwink each other, it it is done very openly, and there is no great harm."

"She was very indignant," said young Leslie, laughing, "when you wouldn't have your name put on the tablet in the school-house."

"What tablet?" said Yolande.

"Oh, a tablet saying that Mr. Melville had built the school and presented it to the people of Gress."

"And I never contributed a farthing!" he said. "She did the whole thing. Well, now, that shows how artificial the position is; and, necessarily, it won't last. We have for so long been hypocrites for the public good, but there must come an end."

"Why, Jack, if you leave Gress you'll break the old dame's heart. And as for the neighborhood—it will be like the going away of Aikendrum."

"Who was that?" said Yolande.

"I am sure I don't know. Mrs. Bell will sing the song for you, if you ask her; she knows all those old things. I don't know who the gentleman was, but they made a rare fuss about his going away.

"'Bout hin the carles were gabbin',
The braw laddies sabbin',
And a' the lasses greetin'
For that Aikendrum's awa'."

"The dinner is ready, madam," said a soft-voiced and pretty Highland maid servant, appearing at the door; and Yolande's heart sank within her. She summoned up her courage nevertheless; she walked into the room sedately, and took her place at the head of the table with much graciousness, though she was in reality very nervous and terribly anxious about the result of this wild experiment. Well, she need not have been anxious. The dinner was excellently cooked, and very fairly served. And if those two younger men seemed quite indifferent as to what they ate and drank, and much more interested in a discussion about certain educational matters, at least Mr. Winterbourne noted and approved; and greatly comforted was she from time to time to hear him say: "Yolande, this is capital hare soup; why can't we get hare soup cooked in this way in the south?" Or, "Yolande, these are most delicious trout. Mr. Melville's catching I suppose? It seems to me you've stumbled on an uncommonly good cook." Or, "What? Another robbery of Mrs. Bell's poultry yard? Well, they're fine birds—noble, noble. We must send her some grouse to-morrow, Yolande."

And then outside there was a sudden and portentous growl of bass drones; and then the breaking away into the shrill clear music of a quick-step; and through the blue window-panes they could see in the dusk the tall, tightly built figure of young Duncan, the pipes over his shoulder, marching erect and proud up and down the gravel-path. That was the proper way to hear the pipes—away up there in the silence of the hills, amid the gathering gloom of the night; and now they would grow louder and shriller as he drew near, and now they would grow fainter and fainter as he passed by, while all around them, whether the music was faint or shrill, was the continuous hushed murmur of the mountain streams.

"I told Duncan," said Yolande to the Master, "that it was a shame he should keep all his playing for the shepherds in the bothy. And he told me that he very well knew the 'Hills of Lynn.'"

Young Leslie regarded her with an odd kind of smile.

"You don't think that is the 'Hills of Lynn,' do you, Yolande?"

"Is it not? I have heard very few."

"No; I am not first favorite to-night. It isn't the 'Hills of Lynn.' That is "Melville's Welcome Home.'"

Yolande looked surprised, but not in any way guilty.

"I assure you, Miss Winterbourne," said Jack Melville, pleasantly enough, "that I don't feel at all hurt or insulted. I know Duncan means no sarcasm. He is quite well aware that we haven't had a home to welcome us this many a day; but he is not playing the quick-step out of irony. He and I are too old friends for that."

"Oh, I am sure he does not mean anything like that," said Yolande. "It is a great compliment he means, is it not?"

Then coffee came; and cigars and pipes were produced; and as Yolande had no dread of tobacco smoke, they all remained together, drawing in their chairs to the brisk fire of wood and peat, and forming a very friendly, snug, and comfortable little circle. Nor was their desultory chatting about educational projects solely; nor, on the other hand; was it confined to grouse and the chances of the weather; it rambled over many and diverse subjects, while always, from time to time, could be heard in the distance (for Duncan had retired to regale his friends in the bothy) the faint echoes of "The Seventy-ninth's Farewell to Gibraltar," or "Mackenzie's Farewell to Sutherland," or "The Barren Rocks of Aden," with occasionally the sad slow wail of a Lament—"Lord Lovat's," or "Mackintosh's," or "Mac Crimmon's." And as Mr. Melville proved to be a very ready talker (as he lay back there in an easy-chair, with the warm rays of the fire lighting up his fine intellectual features and clear and penetrating gray eyes), Mr. Winterbourne had an abundant opportunity of studying this new friend; and so far from observing in him any of the browbeating and brusqueness he had heard of, on the contrary, he discovered the most ample tolerance, and more than that, a sort of large-hearted humanity, a sympathy, a sincerity, and directness of speech, that begun to explain to him why Mr. Melville of Gress was such a favorite with those people about there. He seemed to assume that the person he was talking to was his friend; and that it was useless to waste time in formalities of conversation. His manner toward Yolande (her father thought) was characterized by just a little too much of indifference; but then he was a school-master, and not in the habit of attaching importance to the opinions of young people.

It was really a most enjoyable, confidential, pleasant evening; but it had to come to an end; and when the two young men left, both Yolande and her father accompanied them to the door. The moon was risen now, and the long wide glen looked beautiful enough.

"Well, now, Mr. Melville," said Mr. Winterbourne, as they were going away, whenever you have an idle evening, I hope you will remember us, and take pity on us."

"You may see too much of me."

"That is impossible," said Yolande, quickly; and then she added, very prettily, "You know, Mr. Melville, if you come often enough you will find it quite natural that Duncan should play for you 'Melville's Welcome Home'"

He stood for a moment uncertain; it was the first sign of embarrassment he had shown that night."

"Well," said he, "that is the most friendly thing that has been said to me for many a day. Who could resist such an invitation? Good-night—good-night."

(To be continued.)

A Sea Monster.

Last week's Cape Breton *Advocate* says,—Capt. Anderson of the steamer Barcelona, which arrived here yesterday to bunker, reports that on his last passage to Montreal, in the vicinity of Anticosti, the men on the lookout sighted a dark object floating on the water about eight miles on the weather bow. Thinking it might be a waterlogged vessel, the ship's course was altered and after steaming an hour the ship was close aboard the object, which appeared to be an immense sea serpent. The steamer passed within a stone-throw of the monster. The portion above water was about thirty feet long and twenty feet thick, of a slimy dark substance, to which were attached innumerable arms or flippers. His persentship appeared to be full of life and moved his huge coils slowly about. He was quite indifferent at the approach of the steamer and was not to all appearance the least disturbed. There being some sea running it was not thought advisable to launch a boat to make a close inspection, indeed not a man in the ship would have ventured close enough. The monster sank out of sight and the ship proceeded. After arriving at Montreal, Capt. Anderson says a brigantine got in one day with her rudder and stern post carried away. Her master reports that in the vicinity of Anticosti, while sailing under full sail he run into some object, the collision causing his vessel to be thus damaged. In all likelihood it must have been the sea serpent. There seems no doubt that the sea is infested with those monsters, but we have never heard of any being seen in the Gulf. It seems a pity that Captain Anderson did not make a more minute inspection of this ocean reptile.

The Bad and Worthless

are never *imitated* or *counterfeited*. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole World that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprang up and began to steal the notices in which the press and the people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggist and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits.

Following the Sun in its Course.

Since 1868 the sun and moon in there courses have not been more accurate to the calculation than the Grand Monthly Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery, which have occured on the second Tuesday of each month at at noon in New Orleans. The next (the 158th) event will take place on the 10th day of July, when $265,500 will be distributed by Gen'ls G. T. Beauregard of La., and Jubal A. Early of Va. Any information can be had on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

Useless Fright.

To worry about any Liver, Kidney or Urinary Trouble, especially Bright's Disease or Diabetes, as Hop Bitters never fails of a cure where a cure is possible. We know this.

"Sudden Colds."—At the commencement of a cold, take a teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer in a little milk and sugar, and the cure is more sudden than the cold.

The St. John *Globe* says,—"Hanlan is in a fair way to win the diamond badge offered by the New York *Sportsman* for the sculler making the best record of the year and winning the most money in bona fide races."

Mr. H. F. MacCarthy, Chemist, Ottawa, writes. "I have been dispensing and jobbing Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda for the past two years, and consider that there is no better preparation of the same kind in the market. It is very palatable, and for chronic coughs it has no equal."

Timothy Kelly was hung on Saturday last in Dublin for the murder of Secretaries Cavendish and Burke on the 6th of May, 1882, in the Phœnix Park, Dublin. He was the last of the band condemned to die for that crime.

M. A. St. Marx St. Boniface, Manitoba, writes: Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is a public benefit. It has done wonders here, and has cured myself of a bad cold in one day. Can be relied upon to remove pain, heal sores of various kind, and benefit any inflamed portion of the body to which it is applied.

General Business.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

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

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

HAMILTON, MO., June 14th, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gentz:—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 disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very Respectfully,
L. T. FOSTER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ON HUMAN FLESH

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

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

Yours truly,
REV. M. P. BELL.

Pastor of M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N. Y.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

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

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

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

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Hotels.

BAY-SIDE HOTEL,

BAY DU VIN.

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

Summer Boarders and Tourists.

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

SALT WATER BATHING,

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

Boats, Horses, Teams

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

T. B. WILLISTON.
BAY DU VIN

Canada House.

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK.

WM. JOHNSTON, - - - PROPRIETOR.

CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this House to make it a first-class Hotel, and travelers will find it a desirable temporary residence, both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat Landing, and opposite Telegraph and Post Offices.

The Proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor, by courtesy and attention, to merit the same in the future.

GOOD STABLING ON THE PREMISES

WAVERLEY HOTEL.

NEWCASTLE, - - - - - - - - - - - MIRAMICHI, N B

THIS HOUSE has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travelers.

☞ LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT ON THE PREMISES.

ALEX. STEWART.
Late of Waverly House, St. John.) Proprietor

Metropolitan Hotel,

[Adjoining Bank of Montreal,]

WELLINGTON STREET, CHATHAM, N. B.

J. F. JARDINE, PROPRIETOR.

First Class Rooms and Table.

Anglers and Sportsmen

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

In addition to teams for carrying the

Mails and Express

matter between the Railway and town offices,

the "Metropolitan" Turnout

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

A NEW BUILDING

practically designed after consultation with LEADING COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS has

FIVE SAMPLE ROOMS

calculated to meet the requirements fo all classes of business.

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

J. F. JARDINE

General Business.

SPRING 1883.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,

PRINCE WILLIAM ST.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

WE ARE PREPARING ACTIVELY FOR THE

SPRING CAMPAIGN.

Our Travellers are now on the road with a

Full line of Samples,

Our Stock is ordered from Europe, the United States and elsewhere, and with increased facilities for business we hope to keep all our old customers and make many new ones.

BUYERS WHEN IN ST. JOHN, are respectfully invited to inspect our

WAREROOMS and SAMPLE ROOMS,

where they will see the large variety we keep of

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, PAINTS OILS, GLASS, ROPE, TAR, PITCH, AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, FANCY GOODS, ETC.

☞ *Orders by Mail Promptly attended to*

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE.

BEFORE USING. AFTER USING.

"Boo, Boo, I'a dot Worms. Oh! my, I's so Sick." | I had 'em too, but they all don away now.

PLEASANT WORM SYRUP.

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

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

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

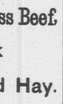
PRICE 25 CTS. PER BOTTLE at THE MEDICAL HALL. J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.

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.

☞ 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



After.

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

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

JOHN McLAGGAN

IMPORTER

—AND—

WHOLESALE DEALER

—IN—

Flour, Cornmeal, Provisions

AND

General Groceries.

IN STORE.

150 Half Chests Tea.

50 Caddies do.,

DIRECT IMPORTANT

75 Boxes and Caddies

Black and Bright Tobacco

100 Bbls. Sugar,

GRANULATED & YELLOW

150 Boxes Soap,

100 Bushels

White Beans,

MOLASSES, in Puncheons,

Tierces & Bbls.

Plate and Extra Mess Beef

Heavy Mess Pork

Pressed Hay.

CHOICE BRANDS OF

Flour, Cornmeal & Oatmeal,

at Wholesale Rates.

AT THE

FISH WREHOUSE

ON THE

Public Wharf, - Newcastle,

$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.

General Business.

The "Imperial Wringer."

AND

Wash-tub Stand.

Clothes Forks, etc.

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

H. P. MARQUIS,
Cunard Street.

Notice of Co-Partnership.

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

W. S. LOGGIE.

21st March, 1883.

LONDON HOUSE

CHATHAM, N. B.

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

ALSO ON HAND

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

IN STORE:

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

20 TUBS GOOD BUTTER.

R. HOCKEN

R. FLANAGAN,

ST. JOHN STREET, CHATHAM.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALER IN

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

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

Notice to Mill Owners

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

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

Full information given by application to the Subscriber.

ROBERT McGUIRE.

BEST

REFINED IRON.

Lowmoor, Swede, Londonderry and English

common BOLT IRON and PIG IRON.

CAST STEEL

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

Spring, Sleigh Shoe & Tire Steel.

—ALSO:—

ROUND MACHINE STEEL

Manufacture of SPEAR & JACKSON.

Tinplates, CHARCOAL and COKE.

Sheet Iron,

Black and Galvanized.

☞ A special lot of Galvanized Sheet Iron—
6 ft x 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 } Refined Iron.
2,566 Bdls.
265 " } Hoop Iron

I. & F. BURPEE & CO.

St. John, N.B.

Dry Goods, Cheap.

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

SPRING GOODS.

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

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

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

PATTERSON, LOGGIE & CO.

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

Law.

Johnson & Murray

BARRISTERS-AT-LAW,

Notaries' Public, Insurance Agents,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

A. H. JOHNSON. ROBT. MURRAY.

D. G. MACLAUCHLAN,

Barrister-at-Law

NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

BATHURST, N. B.

DesBrisay & DesBrisay,

BARRISTERS,

Attorneys Notaries, Conveyancers, &c.

OFFICES:

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

THEOPHILUS DESBRISAY, Q. C.
T. SWAYNE DESBRISAY

E. P. Williston,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.,

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

Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

R. B. ADAMS,

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

Office up stairs, Noonan's Building,

Water Street, Chatham.

WM. A. PARK,

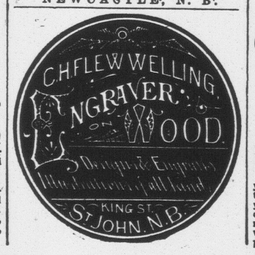
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &C.

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

CASTLE STREET,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.



GENERAL BUSINESS.

NEW GOODS!

—AT—

J. B. SNOWBALL'S.

Just received per late Steamers from the Manufacturers.

New Ulster Cloths,

For Gents Ladies and Children:

Boys' Woollen Knickerbocker Hose,

Very Heavy.

A very large stock of

German and Canadian Clouds and promenade Scarfs.

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

Irish Frieze,

For Heavy Overcoats.

Irish and Scotch Tweeds,

Newest Styles.

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

100 pairs Best White

ENGLISH BLANKETS,

50 pairs Best Twilled

Canadian White Blankets

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

ALL CHEAP FOR CASH!

Chatham, Oct. 18, 1881.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

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

DIPHTHERIA

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

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

MAKE HENS LAY

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

G. A. BLAIR,

has on hand, a superior assortment

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

—COMPRISING—

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

IN CLOTH, TWEED & VELVET.

Which he is offering at prices suitable to the times.

FOR SALE.

50,000 BRICKS.

50,000 Face and Common Bricks.

AT THE

MIRAMICHI BRICK YARD.

HARVEY FLETT,
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.

March 22nd, 1883.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make pay all the time, write for particulars H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine

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.

WILLIAM RAE,

Upper Water Street, Chatham, N. B.,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Italian, Sutherland Falls and Rutland Marbles.

—MANUFACTURER OF—