

We Two. Fortune brings in some boats that are not new. It's just a bit of a story, sir, that don't sound much to strangers, but I'd like to tell you about it, if you have time to listen, for they've all forgotten Bobbery down here, except me; they're poor folks you see, and things drift out of folks' heads when they're busy.

Bobbery I see, sir, that was the name—last year's name we gave him, down here. As to a father or mother, we never had any, I think; never had any one in the wide world to belong to, except our two selves—Bobbery and me. I was the oldest, two long years older than him; but then I was blind, you see, so the two years didn't count for much, and Bobbery got ahead of me after the time when the long days of pain slipped into long nights, and God shut me out of the world; not that I grumbled, sir; I've given good and bad to me, that perhaps I didn't miss so much after all.

I grew to fancy things, and made believe that I was a grand fellow, particularly after Bobbery took to working at his trade—shoeback, sir; and sometimes when I became accustomed to being always in the dark, I went out with Bobbery, and held the money that he made.

Well, not much, perhaps, but enough for us two, and the little room we had down at Kingston, over against the street, only Bobbery was an extravagant lad—not in drink, sir—he was always a sober lot—but in oranges. They were almost his ruin, sir—those oranges. He used to come up stairs smoking them softly, so that I might not hear, and thinking to deceive me; but I somehow smell oranges, and it always made me sharper to catch Bobbery whistling like a tune to himself on the way up, just to put me off.

He made a deal of him, did Bobbery—along of being blind, you see—and so did the neighbors; but I was rarer proof of you. You don't know what it is, sir, to sit alone in the dark all day, and then, on a sudden, to hear a fellow call out, "Here we are again! Come down and feel the sun set, and we'll count the coppers!" It would make you love any one, sir, who had a voice like that, to sit alone a fellow like Bobbery.

"Perhaps you didn't happen to be in Kingston, sir, last spring when the floods had risen; and the land was under water for miles round. Bobbery had to wade a little going down to his work, but he rather liked it, he said; and he used to take up his trousers, and call back to me and laugh, as the waters crept round his feet; and he said folks wouldn't want their boots soaked, he feared, for the water would soon take off the polish.

I used to sit on the window-sill to feel the sun, and if I listened very hard I could hear the ripple ripple of the shallow water at every step that Bobbery made, and it had a pleasant sound, and made a kind of company feeling; but when he was out of hearing, and it still kept rippling up against our walls, the company feeling went away and left me lonely, and sometimes the water would rise, because it lay for so very long between me and Bobbery.

He was such a splendid chap, Sir, was Bobbery, and so clever! He took the two chairs that were drifting about the room, and tied them close together, and then we waded across to the window, and stood upon the sill.

"I think it's jolly good fun," said Bobbery. "If you could only see how your boat's bobbing up and down in front here! Get in quick, or I can't hold her! Here, port her helm, or something! Are you all right?"

"It's splendid," I said, "come along." But when Bobbery put his foot on the mast, he went down to the opposite side of the window, and he said, "You've got to push yourself ashore with this pole, as straight as you can go, and I'll follow."

I swear to you, Sir, I thought it was true, or I never would have left Bobbery. I took the pole he gave me, and went out on the restless waters, that I felt were blood-red where the setting sun had touched them. People on the opposite side cheered and cried and called me, and Bobbery behind cried out once or twice, "Ship ahoy!" in a shrill voice that I knew and loved better than anything on earth, and once I heard him say, faintly—he seemed so far away—"In port at last."

At last! The people on the shore had ceased their shouting and cheering and cheering, and the light had died utterly away. In an awful silence and an awful darkness I jumped to land, and held out my two hands.

"Bobbery! Bobbery!" I cried, "I want to thank you!" Did Bobbery hear, Sir, do you think? Do people hear anything, people understand anything after they have gone away?

I only knew that the awful silence was turning me to stone, and that the awful darkness was rising like a wall between me and Bobbery—and I was afraid. When I called no one answered me, and I was glad. If his voice was silent any other voice would have maddened me just then, and I wanted nothing more to tell me all the truth. I learned through the silence on land and sea how God had answered my prayer.

They told me afterward how the plank he was launching to help himself to the shore drifted away from his hand, and was out of sight directly, how they would have heard him if they could, and how when they began to shout to him directions, he made a sound for silence, and stood straight up on the sill, with the sunset creeping all about him, and the waters washing at his feet. They wondered why he had made no effort to reach the shore with me—they used to wonder for long after why he had stood so silent, with his eager eyes and restless feet so strangely about him, and how when they began to shout to him directions, he made a sound for silence, and stood straight up on the sill, with the sunset creeping all about him, and the waters washing at his feet.

when working up to his speed, but a horse bitted in this sensible way can be driven a forty clip with the lines held in one hand, or be lifted over a fire-bracket with the strength of a single wrist. If you do not believe it, try it and see.

High Art Theatrical Criticism. (From the Milwaukee Star.) Many Andersons are a marvel, and can take on more emotions and dresses in a single evening than any of them. She is absolutely six feet in height when in repose, but when her frame is charged with emotions and she gets mad or excited, she seems to raise right up out of the stage and telescope until she is eighteen or nineteen feet high, and others look like dwarfs. She is the most versatile actress we ever saw in front of. At times she would put on a sweet, lovely look, and you would have to be held by two persons to keep you from rushing on the stage to tell her that you loved her, a sweet emotion, and then she would put on a dying look, and a wild, scared, desperate expression, so you would want to rush out after a doctor. At times we would give a million dollars (in notes) to be in the place of Cliff, who didn't seem to know that she wanted him to hug her; and then again, when she got assy at him, and began to roll her eyes, and her breast began to heave, and she began to swallow something, and look as though she was dying for a drink, we wouldn't have been within reach of her for \$500.

It was a singular study when her breast got to heaving. She must have a set of lungs like a blacksmith's bellows, and when in her excitement she would exclaim, she would say, "I wish I could trace her wish—she with the usual eye; but when, in her passion, her lungs became inflated, her hand landed on her, and her dress fitted her like the paper on the wall, and then she lacked her own master. Mary Anderson smile to make the average man give a Pacific railroad if she were his wife.

Again, in the matter of weeping, Miss Anderson holds over all of them. It is said that Mary has never been in love, and knows nothing of that holy passion, except what she has seen in the eyes of the case, she has had the best teacher in the world, for her love-making is the most perfect seen on any stage. If we have any doubt as to how to weep, we consider Mary Anderson the best on the stage, in our art, and we are all right. That is what we started out to do.

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

Waverley Hotel. NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B. This House has lately been refurnished, and every comfort and convenience for the accommodation of travellers.

Canada House, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK. WM. JOHNSTON, PROPRIETOR. CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this House to make it a first-class Hotel, and to provide it with a desirable temporary residence, both as regards location and comfort.

Royal Hotel, King Square. I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have taken possession of the above Hotel, and have fitted it up in a most comfortable and convenient manner.

Travellers' Column. CHATHAM BRANCH RAILWAY. WINTER 1879-80. On and after Monday, November 17th, Trains will be run as follows: CHATHAM TO ST. JOHN.

Medical. DR. CHANNING'S Sarsaparilla FOR THE BLOOD. CURES A BROAD RANGE OF SYMPHIL, SCROFULA, AND ALL THE SALT-RHEUM, DOUBLE JOINTS, ALL SKIN-DISEASES, ENLARGEMENT OF THE LIVER AND SPLEEN, RHEUMATIC AFFECTIONS, DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS, BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS, LEUCORRHEA, CATARRH, AND ALL DISEASES RESULTING FROM A DEPRAVED AND IMPURE CONDITION OF THE BLOOD.

New Tin Shop. THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform the public that he has opened a new Tin Shop, on the corner of the street, and has a large stock of tinware, and is prepared to attend promptly to all orders for Sheet-Iron.

Notice. As I have closed my place of business, in my late residence, I have the pleasure to announce that I have sold the same to Mr. T. F. Keary, who will continue to carry on the business as usual, under the name of T. F. Keary, and I have every confidence in his ability to conduct the same to the satisfaction of all parties interested.

GENERAL BUSINESS. LATE ARRIVALS. J. B. SNOWBALL'S, CHATHAM. JUST RECEIVED. PER R. M. STEAMER, VIA HALIFAX: 150 PIECES.

NEW STYLISH PRINTS, 5 Bales UNBLEACHED COTTONS, (various grades.) 1 Bale "HORROCKS" CELEBRATED LONG CLOTHS, 8.4, 9.4 & 10.4, Bleached COTTON SHEETINGS, (twilled and plain.) 45 inch PILLOW COTTONS.

SCARLET AND WHITE FLANNELS, NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS, LACE LAMBREQUINS, (FOR TOP OF WINDOWS), Curtain Damasks, Curtain Repps, (WITH TRIMMINGS TO MATCH).

BEST ENGLISH FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, 1 Case Ladies' English Walking Hats (Novelties and cheap.) Children's Sun Hats, Misses' Leghorn Hats, (pretty shapes.) New Flowers, New Mantles, Gingham, Alpaca, and Silk Umbrellas, CORSETS, A LARGE LOT OF.

LADIES' SILK NECK SCARFS, LADIES' LACE NECK SCARFS, New Neck Frillings, Bonnet Borders, BRAIDS, PEARL BUTTONS, PINS, &c. GENTS' LINEN COLLARS. P. S.—Balance of Spring Stock expected about the 15th Inst. CHATHAM, May 5, 79.

ARGYLE HOUSE, CHATHAM, MAY 1879. NOW IN STOCK, \$25,000 WORTH OF STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, SUGAR, TEA, IN WAREHOUSES, TOBACCO, MOLASSES, FISH, FLOUR, MEAL, PORK.

DRY PINE, IN ONE AND TWO INCH. BUILDERS AND OTHERS requiring lumber had better secure what they want before shipping. WILLIAM MURRAY, MAY, 1879. SAINT MARY'S CONVENT AND ACADEMY, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Real Estate for Sale. To be sold by Private Contract.—The House and premises situated on the easterly side of Queen St. near the INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAYS. Also a large lot of land on the westerly side of the Old Napan Road.

General Business. DRESSMAKING. MRS. JAMES CORMACK, CHATHAM, N. B.

LONDON HOUSE, CHATHAM, N. B. I AM offering the balance of my Stock of DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, COTTONS, FLANNELS, TWEEDS, HOSIERY, SCARFS, CLOTHING, UNDERCLOTHING, TRIMMINGS, &c. AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Copying Ink, CARTER'S—Just received a large quantity of high quality Copying Ink, suitable for all purposes. Institute of the Brothers of the Christian Schools. St. Michael's Classical and Commercial College, CHATHAM, N. B.

LAW BLANKS! All kinds, for sale at the Miramichi Bookstore. CARTER'S SARSAPARILLA. The Great Blood Purifier. A genuine fluid extract of the root of Jamaica Sarsaparilla, combined with the best of Potassium, for the cure of all diseases arising from impurity of the blood.

H. WYSE'S, NEWCASTLE. Receiving this day, at H. Wyse's: MAPLE SUGAR, PRUNES, TAMARINDS, ORANGES, LEMONS, GREEN & DRIED APPLES, RAISINS, CURRANTS, CITRUS FRUIT SUGAR, BUTTER, PEAS, BEANS, HOPS, PRESERVED PEAS, PICKLED LAMB TONGUES, MARMALADE, PICKLES, ALL KINDS OF SPICES, FANCY BISCUIT & CAKE, BREAD OF ALL KINDS.

Patronize Home Manufacture. I am now prepared to supply the Public with Doors, Windows, Blinds, HOUSE FINISHING, Plane and Match Lumber, and Plan and Butt Glapboards. Scroll Sawing to any Pattern TURNING, &c.

J. MATHESON & Co. Engineers & Boiler Makers. New Glasgow, N. S. Estimates Furnished for Engines and Boilers, Mill and other Machinery. CLEARING OUT SALE. BARGAINS GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. DRY GOODS, Men's Ready-Made Clothing, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, Groceries, Provisions & Crockery. Also a large lot of CHOICE LIQUORS.

TO RENT. FROM DATE the store in the west end of the Canada House. For further particulars apply to the undersigned. WM. JOHNSTON, Chatham, Nov. 29, 1879.

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REMINGTON AGRICULTURAL CO., ILLION, N. Y. LOWMAN PATENT CAST STEEL SHOVELS, SCOOPS, SPADES, PLOWS, HOES, GARDEN & HORSE RAKES, MOWERS, AND Agricultural Implements generally. NEW YORK OFFICE, 57 READE STREET.

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