THE SURLY FELLOW.

Rufus Beargarden was a young and unamiable fellow who, by dint of steady habits, a thorough knowledge of book-keeping, and good business capacities, obtained the situation of bookkeeper in the store of Mr. Nathan Damson. He obtained a good compensation and marked praise from his employer, on account of the above qualifications and not showing his surly disposition in his presence; but had he lived by his manners, he would soon have starved to death.

He was never known to laugh, unless at somebody's misfortune. He never smiled, except with a sneering expression. His eye was muddy black, like a rat's. A scowl was almost constantly on his low, narrow brow; and his lips and nose expressed a general dissatisfaction with Almighty's arrangement of affairs in the world. Possibly, one reason why he was so correct in his accounts was, that he was so thoroughly disciplined in detecting errors. Not one ever escaped his fault-finding optics.

Yet as he was, in his way, useful to Mr. Damson, that gentleman made him a familiar at his house, where Rufus, under the patronage of the father became the tacitly accepted beau of Mr. Damson's only child, Winnie; and though the twain were not betrothed, Rufus meditated a proposal ere long. The father expected it, and Winnie, why—she—was indifferent. Rufus was well enough to look at, but he was a dry sort of a stick, she thought—young enough, very respectable, but—there seemed something wanting in him to her. She was right, but she was too young—only sixteen—to understand what it was. It was a good heart—without which all attempts at appearing amiable became unsatisfactory. Moonshine, not sunshine.

Rufus Beargarden one day overheard Mr. Damson say to a brother merchant that his bookkeeper had such business talent, and gave him such shrewd suggestions, and was so steady that he meant some day to take him into business as his "sleeping partner." And this piece of good news made Rufus more surly and domineering than ever, because it made him surer of his position. The puppy barked and snarled the more, in expectation of the collar! The coming authority emboldened him in the indulgence of his spleen. He felt that however overbearing and insolent he might be, "a dog obeyed in office."

Such a miserable character in underlings is too often overlooked by their employers. The master's eyes dwell upon the work performed; but his ears are not open to the complaints of the patrons by whom he lives. He little thinks that the serpent, which lies coiled and unmenacing beneath his gaze, uncoils and stings as soon as his back is turned.

One day a young man of good address, but shabby habiliments and downcast look, applied at the door for a situation as porter there. Mr. Damson was out for the time; but Beargarden improved the opportunity to indulge in his usual surly inclination. Surveying the applicant from head to foot, as if he was some criminal, he said:

"We don't want any more help than we have; and supposing we did, who are you? How do we know but you would run off with half the goods in the store, unless you were bonded? Where's your reference—your character?"

"My character is probably as honest as anyone's, replied the young man, indignant at the tone of the insolent clerk; "but I have no written one, nor any to whom I can refer you. I am out of all employment, and poor, and must starve unless I get something to do; else I should not have applied for so humble a situation as that of a laborer."

"Hump! Proud and poor. Pride and poverty always go together—with laziness, too, very often. What's your name?"

"Amsden Rich."

"Rich. Ha, ha! That's a poor name for a fellow in your condition. Where did you ever come from?"

"I will not answer any more of your impertinent questions," replied Rich.

"I see that you are nothing but a jack in-office, and you may go back to your books with your pen behind your ear. If you were anything but a snob, you wouldn't take advantage of your position to insult a stranger because he is poor."

Beargarden winced under the deserved rebuke, and was about to reply, when Mr. Damson entered and learned what the young man wanted.

"Why, you look too smart to be only a porter," said Damson, kindly; "but we do want an extra hand, and will take you if you will be content with the usual wages."

He named them, and Rich was forthwith engaged, much to the vexation of Beargarden, who was not even consulted about the matter. He had slunk back to his desk, and was considering how he could make the newcomer's situation too hot for him to hold.

Rich threw off his coat, received directions, and went to work at once and with a will.

"Works like a beaver, Rufus, don't he?" said Mr. Damson, watching the zeal of the new porter.

"He does at the beginning. We shall see how he will hold out."

"He looks very sorrowful," returned Mr. Damson, "and no doubt the young fellow sorely needed employment, or he wouldn't have asked for such kind of work. He looks intellectual, and his hands are delicate and white."

"Often the case with idlers and sharpers," answered the surly bookkeeper. "I didn't fancy his face myself. I thought he had a kind of a hang-dog look."

"You are too anxious for my interests, Rufus," said Mr. Damson, patting him on the back by way of pacification. "You musn't be too hard upon people."

But Beargarden was hard; and not a day passed, for months, without his imposing superfluous labor upon the young man who had baffled and rebuked him, and who now took care that persecution should not drive him from his place for the present.

Though the employer knew it not, Amsden Rich was the son of an American merchant in Dublin—his only child. The father was irritable, and the son, having had some quarrel with him, was told to quit his roof. The harsh father repented too late. The son acting from sudden impulse, at once took passage to the United States—leaving brief word to that effect, but not saying to what port he should go. Penniless, Amsden had been forced to his position.

The venomous disposition of Beargarden was increased by the daily sight of the man who had humbled him from the first.

One day, a letter arrived at the store, from Dublin, addressed to a "Mrs. Mahoney, domestic at the house of Mr. John Montague, in care of Mr. Nathan Damson, New York City, U. S. A."

The scowling clerk looked contemptuously at the superscription, and then tossed the letter into a dirt-barrel.

"I wonder," muttered he, "if all the Irish bog-trotters think I'm going to turn letter-carrier for them, or agent? Who the deuce is Mrs. Mahoney, but some old washer-woman? "Care of Mr. Nathan Damson." "I like the impudence."

It chanced that Amsden Rich saw the act, and discovered the letter where it had been thrown. Brushing the dust from it, he placed it within the law-book upon Mr. Damson's desk, when Beargarden was out, and forgot to mention the circumstances afterward. Mr. Damson was engaged away from the store at the time, having removed his residence from the city to a village in the suburbs.

And while he was "setting his house to order" one morning, when the disagreeable clerk was making himself more than unusually disagreeable, having stumbled over a small keg and received some severe bruises, in his haste to berate the hated porter about some imaginary duty, a little brown dog ran into the store, and received an expulsory kick from Beargarden, which sent him flying and yelping into the street, in an instant after, a coarsely clad, red-faced farmer entered the store, followed cautiously by the ill-used animal.

"That was my dog, you villian," exclaimed the man, shaking his fist in the face of the clerk.

"I don't care. He had no business here. This is no place for dogs."

"Nor puppies neither," said the farmer. "If I was your employer, I'd expel you in the same way."

"But it happens you are not. Go out."

"Where is Mr. Damson?"

"He has moved out of town."

"Where?"

"None of your business. I shall answer none of your questions. Clear out." And Beargarden turned his back upon the incensed stranger.

"I am in a great hurry, to-day, young man, or I'd take time to ascertain where your master has moved to and have you removed from your situation. You would disgrace any decent establishment. Mr. Damson is an old friend of mine, and though I must leave the country to-morrow, I shall not forget your conduct on my return."

The stranger went off in a passion with his limping dog, and Beargarden grimly smiled. He thought the menace was an idle one. The man appeared a common sort of a person. The idea of removing him!

Some six months after this occasion another letter from Dublin to Mrs. Mahoney, as domestic in the family of Mr. Montague, was received by her through a different channel. She opened it and learned from her sister, a servant lately in the employ of Mr. Israel Rich, living in Dublin, that that gentleman was dead. A few months before, it stated, Mr. Rich, having been taken seriously ill, had desired that his fugitive son, Amsden, might be informed that he would be forgiven by his father, who felt that his death was near. As Mrs. Mahoney had known his son in Dublin, and as she was now in the family of a gentleman-farmer in America, Mr. Montague, it was hoped that their inquiries might succeed in ascertaining the whereabouts of Amsden Rich, that the tidings of his father might reach him in time. A letter had therefore been addressed to the care of Mr. Nathan Damson, of New York, who was known to be a personal friend of Montague, and would therefore see that the letter reached him in the country place where he resided; but the name of which had escaped the writer's memory. No answer had been received to the first letter; and now, if the son was alive, the news would come too late. Yet he was besought to return to Dublin at once and take possession of the property.

Mrs. Mahoney showed the letter to Mr. Montague; and finding the matter of such great importance, he forthwith posted off to town with that highly sympathetic woman—who moaned all the way over the death of so good a man as Mr. Rich had been, and wept for fear that the "dear boy might not be found." She had rocked Amsden in the cradle.

Mr. Montague was also accompanied by his little brown dog.

On his entering the store of Mr. Damson, several amazements occurred at one and the same time.

Mr. Damson was amazed to see his old friend Montague and amazed that he had not seen him for so long. Rufus Beargarden was amazed to find that Mr. Montague and the coarsly dressed red-faced farmer whom he had so badly treated were one. Mrs. Mahoney was amazed to behold in that store, in the dirty habiliment of a warehouse porter, Amsden Rich himself. And Amsden was equally amazed to see his old nurse once more. And the others were again amazed, including the little brown dog, to hear the joyful shriek of Mrs. Mahoney, as she flung herself upon the young man, embraced him and covered his dirty face with fervent kisses.

The wild exclamations, mingled with laughter and tears, soon gave the rest to understand the state of the case with her; and Mr. Montague briefly explained the nature of his errand, the object of which had been so suddenly attained by this strange chance.

"But why don't you send me the first letter!" inquired Montague. "It came directed to your care. See! The poor young man is weeping for the death of his father. Had he received the first tidings he might have stood, reconciled, by his father's death bed."

It was at this instant that Amsden suddenly remembered the letter which he had rescued from the rubbish, into which the consequential clerk had tossed it, and hastening to the old book, he found it there, one end just peering from the leaves. He snatched it forth, opened it and explained where he had found it. It had been treated with such disregard by Beargarden that it had escaped his memory as a thing of trivial importance.

Beargarden had gone to the front of the store during the interview to meditate how he should excuse himself to his prospective father-in-law.

"The young man was born to make mischief," exclaimed Montague, bitterly, of the clerk, as he marked the increased grief of Amsden, owing to the misplaced letter.

Mr. Damson looked surprised and endeavored to defend his exemplary bookkeeper—spoke of his "capacities"—thought of making him his "silent partner," son-in-law, "etc.

"Before you decide upon that, Nathan, let me tell you of a little incident that will probably be new to you in reference to that surly fellow."

He then related the circumstances of his former call at the store, beginning with the brown dog and ending with his departure in high dudgeon.

"I had called at your former house here in the city, but could not find where you had moved. I was in great haste, and it was a sore disappointment not to meet you before I went abroad; for I wish you to join me equally in the speculation into which I then entered, and which has netted me over ten thousand dollars. Had it not been for the selfish surliness of that fellow we should have met and doubled both the venture and the profit. A disposition like that bodes good neither to you nor to your daughter Winnie. And I can well understand how one who would treat a stranger with insolence because he did not happen to wear fine clothes, or seem to have any influence, and who could sacrifice his employer's interests to the gratification of his own spite, would be just the one to toss a letter into the dirt because it came directed to a humble woman."

Mr. Damson was enraged for the first in his life against Rufus Beargarden. He had heard complaints of him before, but had treated them with indifference. He was a man of few words and quick decision. What his old friend Montague had told him of the bereaved and sobbing young man, who bathed in tears the letters he had received on the loss of his father, decided him at once.

The "surly" fellow was called aside and questioned calmly by him; but presuming on his old influence on his influence with Mr. Damson, his replies were bluff and independent. He denied nothing; and so with a brief but bitter rebuke and the balance of his year's salary, he was discharged forthwith—thunderstruck at the change which had come over the spirit of his dream.

As he went out the little brown dog gave him a little bite in exchange for the salutation received from him six months before. The dog had authority now.

It remains only to be said that Amsden Rich repaired to Dublin and obtained his patrimony. It was a good deal of money and came very pat to him; for it not only enabled him through the influence of Mr. Montague to become the "sleeping partner" of Mr. Nathan Damson, but ere long ro enter into a partnership on equal terms with his daughter Winnie.

Mr. T. C. Wells, Chemist and Druggist, Port Colborne, Ont., writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure sells well, and gives the best of satisfaction for all diseases of the blood." It never fails to root out all diseases from the system, cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, etc., purifies the blood, and will make you look the picture of health and happiness.

The potato bug is abroad in the land, but his depredations are apt to be curtailed by a black bug which has appeared on the scene and which has begun a ruthless warfare on the spotted destroyer. Delighted at the prospect of being at last rid of the farmer's pest, a rural poet has broken forth in the following exultant strains:—

Success to the bug,
The brave black bug,
A noble bug is he;
For he kills the craytur
That destroys the potater,
And fills our heart with glee.

A pretty girl had a bashful artist for a sweetheart, and he never would come to the point. One night after he had made a desperate attempt to test her feelings, she looked at him in a very significant way. 'What do you mean by that?' he asked with a startled glance,—'Do you profess to be an artist?' she replied evasively.—'Yes.'—'A good one?'—'I flatter myself that I am.'—'Well, I don't think so.'—'Why not?'—'Because you cannot draw an inference,' the maiden answered. He did, though, and now the girl supports him by taking lodgers, and thinks he is a poorer artist than ever.

Every Spring

HOW AN AFFLICTING ANNUAL VISITOR WAS DRIVEN FROM A WEARY WOMAN.

Plain and simple mechanics are not liable to get out of order. Complicated watches, intended not only to keep the time of day, but to make the movements of the moon and stars, are certain to need frequent repairs. Husbands and fathers often fail to see that their wives and daughters are more delicately organized than themselves, requiring corresponding care when they are well and assistance when they are ill. Yet much better for woman's fine system is a trustworthy medicine, ready at all times for use, than a deal of tinkering by semi-educated local practitioners.

"Every spring," said the wife of a well known employee of the Grand Trunk Railway, Montreal, "I have been for some years past troubled with nervous debility and weakness. It was the burden which so many women are called upon to bear, although none the lighter for that.

"Advice and dosing, to be sure, I had in plenty; still, on each returning spring my sickness came as regularly as the buds and blossoms."

"You seem better now.'

"Oh yes; I consider myself almost or quite well, and it came about in thisway. A lady living on St. Catherine street this city, commended to my attention *Sulphur and Iron Bitters.* It gave me strength and life. My sister, living in Brockville, whose disease was nearly the same as mine, was equally benefitted by the same thing."

Sulphur and Iron Bitters prepared by Climax Chemical Co. Montreal, is for sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents.

General Business.

Sheriff's Sale.

TO be sold at Public Auction, on SATURDAY, the 9th day of AUGUST next, in front of the Post Office in Chatham, between the hours of 12 noon, and 5 o'clock p. m.:—

All the Right, Title, Interest and Share of John Loban, William D. Loban, Martha Pyne, Margory E. Loban, Kate Snow, Eliza B. Loban, Eilen Loban and Mary Loban in and to all and singular those several pieces, parcels or lots of Land, situate, lying and being in the Town and Parish of Chatham, and County of Northumberland, as follows, viz:—

All that piece or parcel of Land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Chatham, and County aforesaid, being a part of Lot Number Thirty-Nine, and is bounded as follows, viz:—On the North or front by the Queen's Highway; on the Westerly side by the Alms House Lands; on the Easterly side by lands owned or occupied respectively by Peter Dickens, Donald McLachlan, Samuel Haberty, Thomas Carter, and by the Estate of Patrick Conderan, deceased, and on the South or rear by the northerly line of the rear Lots, and was devised to the late William Loban, deceased, by his father, Thomas Loban, by his last Will and Testament, bearing date the Twelfth day of February, A. D., 1817, and now containing, by estimation, 130 acres, more or less, being the lot of land and premises at present occupied by the said John Loban, William D. Loban, Martha Pyne, Margory E. Loban, Kate Snow, Eliza B. Loban, Eilen Loban and Mary Loban.

ALSO: All and singular those several other pieces, parcels or lots of Land situate, lying and being in the Parish and County aforesaid, being part of Lot Number Thirty-Seven, granted to the late Thomas Loban, deceased, and lying to the South of the Queen's Highway, or Water Street, and to the Westerly side of the Road, or "Loban Avenue," lately laid out, forty-five feet wide, through the said Lot Number Thirty-Seven from the said Highway to the Rectory or Gordon Road, so-called, which said pieces, parcels or lots of land are described and bounded as follows, namely: Commencing at the Westerly side of the said Road or "Loban Avenue," at the Southerly side of the said Highway or Water Street, thence Southerly along the said "Avenue" four hundred and forty feet, or to the Northerly side of Lot Number Thirty-One; thence along the Northerly side of the said Lot 31 one hundred and fifty feet, or to the Easterly side of the lands now owned and occupied by Jane Gray Loban; thence Northerly following the courses of the said Jane Gray Loban's easterly side line to Water Street aforesaid; thence Easterly along the said Street to the place of beginning; comprising Lots Number Twenty-Four (24), Twenty-Five (25), Twenty-Six (26), Twenty-Seven (27), Twenty-Eight (28), Twenty-Nine (29) and Thirty (30), as laid down on a plan of the property of the Heirs of the late William Loban.

ALSO: All those several pieces, parcels or lots of land, situate, lying and being on the Westerly side of the said "Loban Avenue," and bounded as follows, namely: Westerly by the lands owned and occupied by Jane Gray Loban; Northerly by Lot Number Thirty-Four (34); Southerly by the said Queen's Highway, and Easterly by the said "Loban Avenue," comprising Lots Number Thirty-Five (35), Thirty-Six (36), Thirty-Seven (37), Thirty-Eight (38), Thirty-Nine (39), Forty (40), Forty-One (41), Forty-Two (42) Forty-Three (43), Forty Four (44), Forty-Five (45), Forty-Six (46), Forty-Seven (47) and Forty-Eight (48), and Lots B and C, the said last mentioned two Lots containing two and one half acres each, a little more or less; the other fourteen Lots being each sixty feet in width by one hundred and fifty feet in depth, as laid down in the plan of the property herein mentioned.

ALSO: All those several pieces, parcels or lots of land, situate, lying and being on the Easterly side of the said "Loban Avenue," and bounded as follows, namely: Commencing at the Easterly side of the said "Loban Avenue," at the southerly side of the barn or building owned by John Johnston and lately occupied by Andrew Duncan, deceased, at the distance of ninety-six (96) feet from the southerly side of Water Street, aforesaid, thence along the easterly side of the said "Avenue" six hundred and thirty-two feet eight inches, or to the Northerly side of Lot Number Eleven (11); thence along the northerly side of the said Lot or a hundred and fifty feet (150) or to the easterly side line of the lands belonging to the said John Loban, William D. Loban, Martha Pyne, Margory E. Loban, Kate Snow, Eliza B. Loban, Eilen Loban and Mary Loban; thence Northerly along the said easterly side line five hundred and forty feet (540 or to the land now occupied by Mrs. McAlpine; thence Westerly and Northerly along the said land, and Westerly along the said John Johnstone's land to the place of beginning at the said "Avenue," comprising Lots Number One (1), Two (2), Three (3), Four (4), Five (5), Six (6), Seven (7), Eight (8), Nine (9) and Ten (10) in the said Lot Number Thirty-Seven, all of which said several pieces, parcels, lots or tracts of land hereinbefore mentioned and described are laid down and numbered as is hereinbefore mentioned in the "Plan of the Property of the Heirs of the late William Loban," dated the 25th day of October, A. D., 1882, made by A. R. McDougall and David Sadler, Deputy Surveyors, as by reference thereto will more fully appear.

ALSO: All those several pieces, parcels or lots of land and premises, situate, lying and being on the northerly side of the Queen's Highway on Water Street aforesaid, leased to or in the occupation of Moses Connors, Martin Cranney, deceased, now occupied by Murdock Gillies, Catherine Crane, Charles Bennet (Tinsmith), Robert Whalen (Carpenter), Luke Fyke, deceased, the easterly part now occupied by his daughter, Johnson Bernard, formerly leased to —— Crimmen, now deceased, and Mrs. Vance, which said last mentioned several properties are bounded on the Northerly side by the lands of John Sadler, on the Easterly side by the lands of the late Caleb McCulley, now deceased, and Westerly by the land of the said Jane Gray Loban, and Southerly by the said Highway or Water Street: all of which said several pieces, parcels or lots of land and premises herein severally mentioned and described the said John Loban William D. Loban, Martha Pyne, Margory E. Loban, Kate Snow, Eliza B. Loban, Eilen Loban and Mary Loban are entitled to as heirs of the body of the late William Loban, described under the last Will and Testament of Jane Loban, deceased, bearing date the Fifteenth day of September, A. D., 1852, and recorded in the Office of the Registrar of Probates for the said County of Northumberland, as by reference thereto will more fully appear.

ALSO: All that other piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in Chatham aforesaid, being part of Lot Number Thirty-Seven and abutted and bounded as follows, namely: Beginning on the southerly side of the Queen's Highway or Water Street, at the upper or westerly boundary line of that part of said Lot Number Thirty-Seven conveyed to Archibald Matthews, thence southerly along the said line one hundred feet, thence Westerly on a line at right angles with the said boundary line thirty-six feet, thence Northerly on a line parallel with the said boundary line one hundred feet, or to the said Highway; thence Easterly along the said Highway to the place of beginning, and now in the occupation of Mrs. McAlpine.

ALSO: All that other piece or parcel of land situate in Chatham aforesaid, being part of said Lot Number Thirty-Seven, granted to Thomas Loban, deceased, and bounded as follows, to wit: Commencing on the north side of the Queen's Highway or Water Street, at the southwest corner of the piece of land leased to Jas. Fitzpatrick and now occupied by Charles Bennet tinsmith, thence Northerly along the west side line of the land occupied by Charles Bennet thirty-two feet, thence Westerly parallel with the Highway thirty-six feet six inches, thence Southerly to the north side of the said Highway, thence Easterly forty-seven feet to the place of beginning, and now in the occupation of Robert Whalen, which said Lands were devised to the said John Loban, William D. Loban, Martha Pyne, Margory E. Loban, Kate Snow, Eliza B. Loban, Eilen Loban, and Mary Loban, as heirs of the late William Loban, by Jane Loban, by Will dated the 15th day of September, A. D., 1852.

The same having been seized under and by virtue of several executions issued out of the Supreme Court at the Suit of William A. Hickson against the said John Loban and William D. Loban, Executors, &c., of William Loban, late of Chatham, and against the said John Loban, William D. Loban, Martha Pine, Margory E. Loban, Kate Snow, Eliza B. Loban, Eilen Loban and Mary Loban; and at the suit of William Muirhead against all of the aforesaid parties.

JOHN SHIRREFF,
Sheriff of North'd County.

Sheriff's Office, Newcastle,
25th day of April, A. D., 1884.

Sheriff's Sale.

To be Sold at PUBLIC AUCTION on SATURDAY the 2nd. Day of AUGUST, Next, in front of the Post Office in Chatham, between the hours of 12, noon and 5 o'clock, p. m.

ALL the Right, Title, Interest and Share of Alexander Forrest, of, in and to all and singular those several Pieces, Parcels, or Lots of Land, situate, lying and being in the Parish of Chatham and County of Northumberland and abutted and bounded as follows, viz:—

All that certain Lot of Land situate, lying and being in the Parish and County aforesaid, fronting on the Miramichi River and bounded on the upper or Westerly side by lands owned by John Forrest. In Rear, by granted Lands Fronting on Napan River, on the lower or Easterly side, by lands owned by the said John Forrest, and on the front or Northerly by the said River Miramichi, being known and distinguished as Lot Number 16, which lot was conveyed to Robert Forrest, deceased, by the late James Russell, Sr., by Deed dated the 25th. April, 1854, containing 100 acres more or less.

ALSO: All that other piece or parcel of Land, situate in the Parish and County aforesaid on the South side of the Queen's Highway on Wellington Road so called, commencing at the lower side of the John Forrest land or Lot, thence running Westerly along the South side of the said Road about 10 Rods or one equal half of the said John Forrest land, thence back on a line parallel with the lines of the said Lot such distance as will make TEN ACRES, embracing in the distance one halfof the width of the said John Forrest Lot of Land, being the piece or parcel of land bequeathed to the late Robert Forrest by his father the late John Forrest, deceased, by Will dated the 7th day of May, A. D., 1852.

ALSO: All that other piece or parcel of Land situate, lying, and being in the Parish and County aforesaid, known as part of Lot Number 17, fronting on the South side of Miramichi River, which part thereof is bounded as follows, viz:—

Commencing on the upper or Westerly side line of the said Lot at the South side of the Brook called and known as Black Brook, which runs across the said Lot, thence Easterly, or down stream following the said brook to the lower side line of the said Lot, thence Southerly along the Easterly side line of the said Lot to the rear thereof, thence Westerly along the said rear line 60 Rods or to the upper side line of the said Lot, thence Northerly along the upper side line of the said Lot to the South side of Black Brook aforesaid, being the place of beginning, containing 30 Acres more or less, and being that part of No. 17 conveyed by Alex. McFarlane deceased, to Robert Forrest deceased, by Deed dated the 6th. day of December, A. D., 1836.

The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Northumberland County Court against the said Alexander Forrest at the suit of Thomas F. Gillespie, John Sadler, and Daniel Crimmen.

JOHN SHIRREFF,
Sheriff of Northumberland County.

Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, 21st. April, A. D. '84.

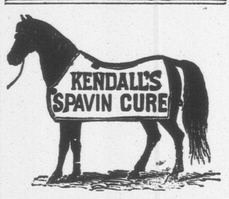
Pork, Rice & Flour

100 BRLS. NEW MESS PORK;
100 BAGS RICE;
2 Cars GOLDIE'S BEST FLOUR;
30 Brls. Highest Grade AMERICAN FLOUR.
Landing to-day.

Geo. S. DeForest,
13 South Wharf, St. John.

6-24

General Business.



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

Saved Him 1,800 Dollars!

ADAMS, N. Y., Jan. 30, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents: Having used a good deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with great success, I thought I would let you know what it has done for me. Two years ago I had as speedy a colt as was ever raised in Jefferson County. When I was breaking him, he kicked over the cross bar and got fast and tore one of his hind legs all to pieces. I employed the best farriers, but they all said he was spoiled. He had a very large thorough-pin, and I used two bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and it took the bunch entirely off, and he sold afterwards for $1800 (dollars.) I have used it for bone spavins and wind galls, and it has always cured completely and left the leg smooth.

It is a splendid medicine for rheumatism. I have recommended it to a good many, and they all say it does the work. I was in Witherington & Knneland's drug store, in Adams, the other day and saw a very fine picture you sent them. I tried to buy it, but could not; they said if I would write to you that you would send me one. I wish you would, and I will do you all the good I can.

Very respectfully, E. S. LYMAN.

From the Akron Commercial, Ohio, of Nov. 25th, 1882.

Readers of the *Commercial* can not well forge that a large space has for years been taken up by Kendall's advertisements—especially of a certain Spavin Cure. We have had dealings with Dr. Kendall for many years, and we know of some large business houses in cities near by who have also dealt with him for many years, and the truth is fully and faithfully proven, not only that he is a good honest man, and that his celebrated Spavin Cure is not only all that it is recommended to be, but that the English Language is not capable of recommending it too highly.

Kendall's Spavin Cure will cure spavins. There are hundreds of cases in which that has been proven to our certain knowledge, but, after all, if any person confines the usefulness of this celebrated medicine to curing spavins alone, they make a big mistake. It is the best medicine known as an outward application for rheumatism in the human family. It is good for pains and aches, swellings, lameness, and is just as safely applied to men, women and children as it is to horses. We know that there are other good liniments, but we do believe this spavin cure to be far better than any ever invented.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Hutchinson's Ranch, 12 miles north of Denver, Col. Mar. 5th, 1883.

DR. B. J. KENDALL, & Co., Gents:—For the past three years I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure. In every case of spavin, of which I have treated five, it has killed them all, and entirely removed three. In case of splint I find it has no equal, one case I had was of three years standing and the Spavin Cure removed it entirely. I had a cow get spavinded and it entirely cured her. One year ago a two hundred pound block of ice fell out of a wagon striking my foot on instep and toes, it would be impossible to mash a foot worse without breaking any bones. I was taken home and carried into the house. I do not think amputation of the leg would cause any more pain. I sent for Kendall's Spavin Cure, it was all I used, and in six days I could walk around. About three weeks ago my team ran away and threw me out of the wagon, the hind wheel struck my knee. After applying several highly recommended liniments without obtaining any relief, I went for Kendall's Spavin Cure. My leg was drawn up and my knee swollen badly. In three days I was able to walk to the barn. I could go into details more fully and make this a very long letter, but will not weary you.

I am very respectfully yours,
OSCAR F. HUTCHINSON.

P. O. Lock Box, 2362, Denver City, Col.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Santa Rosa, Cal., Feb. 9th, 1883.

B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I feel it a duty to others suffering with the piles and falling of the rectum to write you. I have had the piles and prolapsus of the rectum for five years, for the past three years I have suffered the most agonizing pain. Tried everything without relief, but after ten days use of Kendall's Spavin Cure I have not seen nor heard of the piles since. One who has not suffered as I have cannot comprehend the great joy that I feel at being cured of a disease almost worse than death. I had a valuable young horse that had a large bunch gather on his breast bone. I tried all kinds of liniments and had it cut open without any benefit. Saw your advertisement and bought a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and ordered my teamster to use as directed. In less than one week the lump had disappeared.—Thinking that a liniment that would do what Kendall's Spavin Cure has done for my horse might benefit more. I tried it as a last resort.

With gratitude and best wishes for your success, I am faithfully yours,
J. H. GLENN.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. ON HUMAN FLESH.

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

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co.,—Gents:—Sample of circulars received to-day. Please send me some with imprint, printed on one side only. The Kendall's Spavin Cure is in excellent demand with us, and not only for animals, but for human ailments also. Mr. Jos. Voris, one of the leading farmers in our county, sprained an ankle badly, and knowing the value of the remedy for horses, tried it on himself, and it did far better than he had expected. Cured the sprain in very short order.

Yours respectfully, C. O. THIBAUND.

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

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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.

$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.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

SAD IRNS.

MRS. POTTS' SAD IRONS.
Plain,
Polished and
Nickle-plated
FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES BY
H. P. MARQUIS,
Cunard St. Chatham

General Business.

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 1884, 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 a suitable BOATING facilities at the door, while the surrounding country offers great attractions for the student of natural history, the pedestrian and the equestrian.

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.

CONFECTIONERY, FRUITS ETC.

Fresh Goods of Superior Quality

Always to be found at

M. J. STAPLES'S
tf. Vondy Building, Chatham

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.

WILLIAM RAE,

Upper Water Street, Chatham, N. B.,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Italian, Sutherland Falls and Rutland Marbles.
—MANUFACTURER OF—
Grave Stones and Monumental Monorials, in Foreign or Native Stone.
A good selection on hand

HERRING! HERRING!!

50 barrels Labrador, at - - $5 00
100 do. Miscou, - - - 4 00

E. A. STRANG,
Chatham.

MERSEREAU'S PHOTOGRAPHIC ROOMS.

Being desirous of placing First Class Photographs within the reach of Residents of Chatham, I have engaged

Mr. J. A. E. Marrell,
(late of 98 King Street, St. John,)

Who has arrived and is now ready for work.

We have now the
BEST GALLERY,
BEST LIGHT,
BEST PROCESS
& BEST OPERATOR

North of St. John.

Give us a Trial and be convinced.

—GALLERY OPP OITE—
Masonic Hall, - Chatham.

JOHN McDONALD,

UNDERTAKER.

CASKETS & COFFINS
of all kinds and prices kept in Stock.
Metallic and Patent Coffins,
furnished when required.
Badges for Pall Bearers, Clergymen and Physicians, Furnished.
Burial Robes also Supplied.
Prompt attention to all Orders day or night.

Law.

Johnson & Murray

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D. G. MACLAUCHLAN,

Barrister-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
BATHURST, N. B.

DesBrisay & DesBrisay,

BARRISTERS,
Attorneys otaries. 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,

BARRISTER-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.

CODFISH AND HERRINGS.

150 Quintals Table Codfish,
100 Half Barrels Choice Herring.

WILLIAM MURRAY,
Argyle House.

CHATHAM, March 5th, 1884.

NEW GOODS.

OPENED BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:

Seasonable Goods as follows:—Beehive Fingering each 3 and 4 ply, Ladies Cashmere Jersey Glove Children's Cashmere Jersey Gloves, Ladies' Knitted Wool Shawls, Children's Knitted Wool Normandy Hoods, Ladies' Knitted Wool Promenade Scarfs, Ladies' Knitted Jerseys, Black Fur Trimmings each 13, 6 & 10 in., Ladies' Fur Trimmed Mantle Loops, Ladies' Chenille do.

Ladies' Satin, Plush and Fur Hats and Bon