

FELLOWS' Leeming's Essence SPAVINS, RINGBONES,

Curbs, Splints, Sprains, Swellings,

STIFF JOINTS on Horses.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

THERE will be sold at Public Auction in front of the County Court House, in the City of Fredericton, in the County of York, on Seturaly, the first day of April next, between the hours of 12 o'clock noon, and 5 o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title, and interest of Benjamin N Brymer has or ever had, either in law or equity, of, in and to all that certain plees or parcel of land, viz., "The two lots of land known as lots number one hundred and fifty-from the sale loss having been originally granted to Darlel Murray as containing two hunded acres, more or less, the same being bounded on the lower side by lands formerly owned by Cuptain George Cheyne; and on the upper side by land formerly owned by Benjamin N. Brymer, being situated in the Parjah of Dumftes County of York, bounded on the river St. John, deeded by H. D. A. Allen to George Brymer, his fielrs and assigns for ever, registered in Book V, Page 219, of the York County Records, together with all Supreme Court at the suit of Thomas R. Robert T. A. Scott, and Norman Robert-ainst Benjamin N. Brymer.

THOMAS TEMPLE. Sheriff's Office. Fredericton, Dec. 29, 1831

SHERIFF'S SALE.

THERE will be sold at Public Auction, in front of the County Court House, in the City of Fredericton, in the County of York, on SAT-URDAY, the twenty-fifth day of February next, between the hours of twelve o'clock ucon, and five o'clock in the afternoon, "All the right, title and interest which Michael Shannon has or ever had, either in law or equity, of, in and to all that certain pelce or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the City of Fredericton, in the County of York, being part of the lands granted to the Governor and Trustees of the College of New Brunswick, by Letters Patent under the great seal of said Province, knows and described as being the south-western half of iot number 321 in the fourth tier or range of Pasture Lots, and beginning at a marked stake in the pentre of said lot 32, to the north-west side of Maryland Boad, thence running by the magnet south 45° west along the said Road twelve chains of four poles each and 50 links, or until it meets a reserved road between the fourth and fifth tiers of lots, north 45° west along the said reserved road ten chains, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence south 45° east 12 chains and 50 links, thence south 45° east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45° east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45° east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45° east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence north 45°, east 12 chains and 50 links, thence nort

THOMAS TEMPLE, Sheriff's Office, Fredericton, Nov. 21, A. D. 1881.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

THERE will be sold at Public Auction, in Iront of the County Court House, in the City of Fredericton, in the Cupity of York, on FRIDAY, the sixth day of January next, between the hours of twelve of colock, noon, and five cligkt in the afternoon, all the right, title, and interest which Urial Hanson had either in law or equity on the 15th day of July, A.D. 1878, to the two first, described pieces, and on the 8th of April, A.D. 1878, to the last described piece of in and to the three a following lots, pieces or parces of land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Bright, Gounty of York, and Irovince of New Strinswick, and bounded as follows, te wit: beginning on the south west side of the New Zenland cond, in the northwesterly side line of the Sio, I, graphed to Philip Crouse, thence running along the said side line by the mancer poles each; thence who, graphed to Urial Hanson who was granted to Urial Hanson by Deed dated the 17th day of July, A.D. 1871, and Registered in Rook X No. 2 page 286 of the York County Records; also "All that tract, too, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the New Zealand Bettlement, and containing one land being in the New Zealand Bettlement aforesail; thence running by the magnet of the year 1838, south forty eight degrees west one hundred chains to a follows: beginning at the southwast, lying and being in the New Zealand Bettlement aforesail; thence running by the magnet of the year 1838, south forty eight degrees west one hundred chains to a stale; thence north forty eight degrees said one hundred chains to a stale; thence worth forty one degrees and therity minutes west ten chains to another stake; thence north forty eight degrees said one hundred chains to a stale; thence worth forty eight degrees west one hundred chains to a stale; the said road on the l

THOMAS TEMPLE,

House for Sale:

THAT beautifully situated House and property helonging to the Estate of the late WILLIAM A MCLEAR, is now offered for sale. The property has a frontage of about 30 feet on Sunbury Street, and includes House, reable, Barn, Woodshed, and a large carden, and is one of the most places and and desirable localities in Frederiction. It is offered for sale on very easy terms.

TWO Tenemient Hodses at west, and of Queen and and desirable localities in Frederiction. It is offered for sale on very easy terms. For further information apply to A. A. SIER-LING, Esq., or to

WM. A. MOLEAN. Maron 10.1841.-12

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Emory's Bar to Port Moody.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

TENDER FOR WORK IN BRITISH COLUMBIA EALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up till noon on WEDNESDAY.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

OMMENCING MONDAY, November 21st.

Falls and Edmundston 2.15 P. M., Leave EDMUNDSTON, for 6.30 A. M., Leave GRAND FALLS, for Woodstock and Gibson.

E. R. BURPEE,



DISPEPTICS **SUFFER NO LONGER**

Read the following statement: ALVESFORD, N. S. Feb. 7, 1877. This is to certify that I have been troubled with the Dyspepsia for about two years, and have taken aimost every kind of medicine within my reach that has been prescribed for the disease, but could find no relief. I took one bottle of your

BITTERS. and one bottle of your INVIGORATING SYRUP,

which effected a complete cure. You are at liberty to publish this for the benefit of other I am respectfully yours, Mrs. W. H. GRAYE

Sworn to before me, LIACOM S. TUPPER.

FARM REGISTER

I directed the Secretary to keep a Respiriza of Farga and other Real Estate in this Province of which the owners may be desired up of making sate. Parties wishing to avail themselves of this Registry are requested to address the Secretary, at Fredericton, giving the following neutralization.

fences; Buildings and general or special advantages; Price and terms of payment and when power sion will be given. This Register will be open for inspection by all persons desirous of referring to it without charge. JULIUS L. INCHES,

Office for Agriculture, }
F'ton, May, 1881

Administrator's Notice.

A Li, persons having just claims against the Restate of JOHN FAIRLEY, late of Ludiow, in the County of Northumberiand, deceased, are requested to present the same dula attested to within three months from date, and all bersons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to the undersighed. Dated this 4th day of October, A. D., 1881.

S. A FAIRLEY. SCOTT FAIRLEY,

LIGHT. LIGHT.

Use the Best. GEO. HATT & SONS.

SHINGLES & CLAPBOARDS THE subscriber expects daily, a large lot of thing less and Clambards from Nakawick via Southampton Packet," which will be sold low as usual,

TO LET.

THOSE Shops on Regent St. in Mr. Hackett' building, so called, Apply at once to

FRASER, WETMORE & WINSLOW, FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THAT valuable Farm in Kingsciest, about two miles from Fredericton, situate on both side of the Old Road, answa as "THE SIM MONDS FARM," owned by the undersigner. In connection with the Farm we will sell or rent, Horses, Carriages, Cattle, and Fai ming utensils. FRASER & WINSLOW

BECKWITH & JORDAN.

CATHE &

NEWS BOY'S ADDRESS

PRESENTED TO THE PATRONS OF

A blythe New Year! hail! Patrons, hail! we come again to tell our tale, There's much bad matter, we confess, abstracted from the daily press; Evictions, riot, and distress, affairs of Ireland in a mess; Poor cattle houghed, and docked of tail, and Parnell in Kilmainham jail; Comets appearing in the sky, portending deaths and dangers nigh; Bright crowns of honor prone in dust, from wreak of hate's revengeful lust; Law's majesty turned topsy turvy, by wretch, bloodstained, unruly, scurvy; Death in broad day, by midnight pillow, in mine, by rail, and roaring billow; Floods and cyclones, droughts and arson, and heresies of vagrant parson; Hot politicians' wordy wrangling, for the electors' favors angling; The rankest infidêl discussions, the maddest dynamite concussions; Battery, assault, and drunken ruction, murder wholesale, and vile seduction; Felonious flights and stolen cheques, fair reputations made foul wrecks; The sweep of flaming hurricanoes, o'er farm and forest, old volcanoes In a blaze—new terrible disasters. In sooth, it is, "mad world, my masters. Yet sure, it's not so bad as painted, so through and through with evil tainted. There's joy, content, in homelike ways, good that shrinks from the public gaze; Sweet charities which never fail. A blythe New Year! hail! patrons, hail! Ne'er sad mischance invade your roof, dullness and duns, aye keep aloof. There's like to be fine times ahead, if, so you are de-termin-ed. Ope the new Legislative Hall, with grand flourage and brilliant ball; Set the vexed water works agoing and the pure element aflowing; Place in the Council and the Chair, a Board of Aldermen and Mayor Who'll see well to your public ways, and by their own no censure raise; Finis, be there no cause of rue, in Eighteen Hundred and Eighty Two.

Up mounts the Sun on New Year's Day; The dreaded year has passed away; The shadows lowered, the brightness shone Through eighteen hundred, eighty, one; In sun drawn course our beaut Whirled, without meeting shock or jar, Upsetting mystic calculations, And all the prophets' reputations.

'Tis strange, how many minds will gloat, On dire destruction, if remote, Who would dissolve in abject fea Were danger, visible or near; How, confident they seek to pry Through Heaven's obscurest mystery, And, still, be puzzled, sore to say What will befall the coming day.

The world is to each finite mind The worth, the beauty, it can find; The world ends with the end of life, When men sink midst its joy and strife; Or worn with fever, weary, slow; Or striken down by sudden blow; Whether death creep like midnight thief, Or charge like some bold warrior chief.

Athrough the year, day after day, The end came—great souls passed away; CARLYLE sank down, the bitter sage, Who scorned the spirit of his age; Grief worn, despondent o'er his doom, He hungered for the restful tomb; Well, if his rest were blank repose, Such clamour o'er his last words rose. And ELLIOT went. She is not dead. The artist lives while she is read : Her soul breathes in the written line There lived for her the spark divine; Will't dwell in darkness everinges, Should the world weary of her lore!

Ohecked in the rush of his career, The great Earl stepped from pride of place; The shadows deepened on his face; He wearied in opposing sphere; His busy mind lost joy elate In working out the deep design; The eagle cared begins to pine, He drooped beneath the stroke of fate. The end came, and the mighty city, Stirred with throbs of love and pity, The earth was moved to furthest en Dirges were sung by foe and friend;
His flower strewn bier was borne by regal train; And the world went on its bitter way again.

Light is the sorrow of the world, Full soon its shows of grief are furled; But acrid, deep, the patient hate, Borne by the rebels of a State, With nothing pleased, with all at strife, Infuriate at the wrongs of life.

That sacrifice no hate appeased, No tortuous brain from plotting ceased How went it, when in Freedom's land, Its Chief fell by the miscreant hand, And lay, with death's advancing power Struggling through torment's lingering hour Opposing hope and faith to might, While through the long-drawn, doubtful fight Hope, hovered o'er his laboring breath, Nor deemed, at first, its stillness, death?

Hell dared not let its glee be heard; Fierce faction dropped its keen-edged sword Words fragrant with the heart's best leaven, Sweet pity, without lurking guile, From the loved Lady of the Isle, And every true soul under Heaven, Were wafted to the couch of pain. Call not such shows of sorrow vain. When nations feel the touch of kin, New hopes may for the world begin

Ah! to how many came the end Here, in our midst and far away; To man at work and child at play, Though waters dark, and fiendish flames; In sunny Nice, by narrow Thames; The heart with pain their memories rend.

In hughter loving, gay Vienna One portal oped of red Gehenna, That night, when in the dazzling Ring Fire on the stage played Demon-King, In flaming robes mid smothering smoke, Then Terror, from its depths awoke, With piercing skriek, and manaic cry; His blistering tongue they sought to fly : Oh! madness of the awful rush, The cruel fear, the savage push,
When bearded strength and beauty gennned, In scorching, mangling, darkness hemmed, Were lost to eye of man in chaos of the crush

Such scenes as these transcend all art, They, for the moment quell the heart, And, bowed by common suffering, The Peasant is the peer of King. That cynic fraud, injustice send, May kindlier aims possess its soul And justice all its acts control.

Would the last year had seen the close Of Ireland's centuries of woes;
Oped but the clouds to close again
O'er the sun glinting through the rent
The long storm's baleful force unspent?

Why turn the backward leaf again? The past will warning, counsel give, But each age must its own life live, To knaw at wrongs of long ago, stops action in its healthy flow; How out of woe shall land advance, If hate bequeathed mar every chance? How, if it hold the dark resolve, Past wrongs from gratitude absolve, Scorn, for revenge, the kindness meant—Escape some bitter punishment?

Norfolk and Suffolk and Scotch work is performed in the body of an adult man, while the external work

since its institution, was quite equal in the form of heat.—American Agrito that of former years in many classes, some of which—the "Scots" among cattle, and the "Hampshires"

mining goes, the Sootch are beind the Morrolk and Stoffick policy and the state of LIPBOARDS

To like the source of the words, and the source of the words, the source of the words, and the words, and the words are the words and the source of the words, and the words are the words are the words and the words are t and in marching twenty miles, thus

Polls.

We learn from the Live Stock pears, in general, that from one-Journal that the annual fat show of the Smithfield Club, held in the Agricultural Hall, Islington, London, early in December, the eighty-fourth culturist.

classes, some of which—the "Soots' among cattle, and the "Hampshires' among the sheep—were better than they ever were before, in its experience. It may be a little interesting to our farming readers to know that the champion animals of the 'show, male and female, and both exhibited by Sir W. Gordon-Cumming, were Scotch 'Polls," This is a great trituph for the black "Polls," and created a stir among Short Horn breeders, which will determine them to make a better show next year, and for the exhibitor. The Journal says, "Sir W. Gordon-Cumming is the hero, not of this show only, but of the whole series which the Club has held in its eighty-four years, (how old can the venerable cattle breeding Baronet be?) and it is probably a position which will be his alone for a long time to come. Were we Sir W. Gordon-Cumming, we we folk, and a nest of wool is made for the whole series which the Club has held in its eighty-four years, (how old can the venerable cattle breeding Baronet be?) and it is probably a position which will be his alone for a long time to come. Were we Sir W. Gordon-Cumming, we should now retire absolutely, because we could never hope to take so good a chance of retiring under"s double wreath of laurels." The Journal contrasts the two polled breeds—the Norfolk and Suffolk and the Scotch—with, as is natural to an English man, a leaning to the former. "Certainly in utility as far as milking goes," the Scotch are leshind the Norfolk and Suffolk polls as a breed. We are not yet able to admit that they are better, or at all events quicker, beef makers, though the stranger. The minute, however, the stranger. The minute, however, to stand quietly to be milk it, but it is prostably and certainly in utility as far as milking goes," the Scotch are leshind the Norfolk and Suffolk polls as a breed. We are not yet able to admit that they are better, or at all events quicker, beef makers, though the stranger. The minute, however, the stranger. The minute, however, the stranger. The minute, however, the stranger. The mi Training Shepherd Dogs. admit that they are better, or at all least of them will attack and pursue

Comfort from Newspapers. Many years ago, in one of the

substitute for blankets and coverlets. This brought upon the journal a great deal of harmless ridicule from other