IN HER TRUE COLORS.

'Alas, who would believe there could be so much trouble in a world that is so beautiful as this!'

Mr. Alvord had just come out of a ruinous old house in what was called 'The Factory Quarters' at Lidley Village. Down by the river the huge black chimneys belched forth their volumes of murky smoke, while the clang and whirl of machinery kept up a ceaseless din within a score of hideous brick buildings. The streets were foul with the cinders from the firepits—wild weeds grew among the vacant fields, the heaps of discarded tin cans and broken crockery lay, like miniature mountains, wherever there had been room to dump them. Down on the edge of the river there was a colony of tenement houses—Jagtown it was commonly called, in which poverty wore its most comfortless aspect—and it was out of these wretched places that Mr. Alvord had just issued.

He was a young clergyman, and, in consequence of his youth, enthusiastic and earnest,—but old Mrs. Tubb's dirt and infidelity combined had been a most difficult problem for him to solve. And as he stood at the door breathing in the pine scented air, which was so inexpressibly refreshing after the mingled odor of onions and soot which had just filled his lungs, a slight figure glided by.

'Stop a minute,' said Mrs. Alvord. 'Is not this Mary Milton? The girl I have seen at Miss Sexworthy's house!'

At this summons Mary stood still, coloring like the reddest rose that blooms.

'Yes sir, it is I,' she said, hurriedly. 'But I didn't think you would know me again!'

'I am good at remembering faces,' said Mr. Alvord—as he looked at Mary Milton he thought that hers was not one to be easily forgotten. A perfect oval, with a lovely pink bloom on the cheek, hazel eyes of the darkest, and luxuriant black hair coiled into a jetty knot behind—all these the faded sunbonnet revealed even while it flapped low over her forehead.

'Please sir,' pleaded Mary, hanging down the graceful little head, "don't mention to Miss Sexworthy that you saw me here.'

Mr. Alvord looked at her in some surprise.

'I hope,' he said gravely, 'that you are not bent upon any errand of which you have any reason to be ashamed!'

At this Mary blushed deeper than before.

'Oh, no, no!' she said. 'Only—it's the bit of chicken from dinner. A nice wing and some bits of the breast-bone with good meat on them. Miss Sexworthy told me to give them to the cat. She would be very much vexed if she knew I had brought them here. But I thought of poor old Mrs. Tubbs and the children, who were actually suffering for want of something to eat. Was it very wrong!'

'No,' said Mr. Alvord, 'it was right. But if you had asked Miss Sexworthy's leave—'

'She would have said 'No!' Mary unhesitatingly answered. 'She says people have no business to be poor, and that she can't supply all the shiftless vagabonds in Lidley Village. Oh, I've asked her before!'

Here was still another problem. Mr. Alvord did not know what to say, so he very wisely said nothing at all. But he thought that Mary Milton must be mistaken. Alicia Sexworthy was so sweet, so pious, so full of well-chosen Scripture quotations and good works.

Yes, Alicia Seaworthy was very pretty, and how was the unsophisticated young clergyman to know that her bloom was bought at the drug store in a porcelain box, and that her naturally curly hair was hung up by the side of the bureau every night. She called herself just 29, but the family bible would have proclaimed a surplus of ten good years had it tongue to speak—and Alicia was determined to be married at all hazards.

'And I think,' Miss Sexworthy said to her chief confidante, Mrs. Bibbs, the dressmaker, 'that I should like to be a minister's wife. It's so genteel, you know.'

'Humph!' said Mrs. Bibbs. 'Perhaps some other of the young ladies of Lidley Village think so too.'

'Well,' said Alicia, with a laugh, 'isn't my chance as good as any of them!'

'Perhaps,' said Mrs. Bibbs. But there was not a hearty conviction in her tone.

And so Miss Sexworthy gathered in her ammunition and marked out the lines of her fortifications, and prepared to lay formal and scientific siege to Mr. Alvord's heart.

As it happened, he was coming to tea at Miss Sexworthy's house the evening of the very day on which he met Mary Milton down in the comfortless precincts of Jagtown. Miss Sexworthy lived in a pretty white house, with green blinds, and a porch all covered with Michigan roses, as unlike as possible to the forlornity of the tenement buildings by the river. And old Mr. Sexworthy was sitting in the porch with his chair tipped back against the wall, reading the newspaper as the parson came up the steps.

'Evening, sir, evening,' said Mr Sexworthy, who was a respectable old dummy, with very little to say for himself. 'I hope I see you well. Walk into the parlor! Alicia's down stairs talking to Mary Milton, but she'll be up directly. She didn't expect you so soon. Mary Milton is my wife's cousin, once removed—I don't know as you've met her yet!'

'Your wife's cousin?' said Mr. Alvord, 'I thought Miss Sexworthy told me that she was the bound girl!'

'Well, it's much the same thing,' said Mr. Sexworthy, polishing his spectacles with the corner of his yellow, silk pocket-handkerchief. 'She's here to help with the housework. We can't afford to pamper her up like a lady!'

All this was a new revelation to Mr. Alvord. Could it be possible that the fair Alicia had all along been deceiving him? However, he proceeded into the genteel sanctuary of the parlor, where the vases were full of sweet-williams and yellow barberry blossoms, and the little alabaster clock was ticking away as if it had laid a wager with the solemn old time-piece in the hall.

As he sat there, the voice of Miss Alicia herself came shrilly up from the cellar below. For, imagining the parlor to be a little 'stuffy,' she had unguardedly opened the register, which connected with a portable furnace down in the cellar, and forgotten to close it again. And now, all unconscious of her auditor above stairs, she was harranguing Mary Milton in a high-pitched, falsetto voice.

'It's all nonsense, you refusing to help me finish that dress Sunday after church!' said she. 'I must have it for the Sunday school picnic on Monday. I am not going to wear any crumpy old thing, when there is that dotted muslin half made up, in the house.

'But, Alicia—'

'Don't you call me Alicia,' sharply interrupted the lady. 'Miss Sexworthy sounds a great deal better from you!'

'If I were to rise very, very early on Monday—'

'It would be no use,' said Alicia, resolutely. 'I don't choose to run any risks. You must finish the dress after church on Sunday afternoon!'

'But please, Alicia—Miss Sexworthy I mean—it wouldn't be right. It is not what Mr. Alvord has taught us!'

'Upon—my—word!' sarcastically exclaimed Miss Sexworthy, 'things have come to a pretty pass when you take it upon you to lecture me! Of course that's the way all ministers talk. It don't mean anything! And how is he to know about it?'

'My own conscience—' murmured the soft, pleading voice—and Mr. Alvord could picture to himself the drooping head, the large, pathetic eyes of the pretty young brunette.

'Oh your own conscience, indeed?' spitefully retorted Miss Alicia. 'Servants have no business to have consciences—and I say, Mr. Alvord, or no Mr. Alvord, you shall finish that dress for me Sunday afternoon after church or out you bundle from this house!'

'I can not, Alicia! O, please don't ask me!' fluttered poor Mary. 'I'll get up before light on Monday—I'll promise you shall have the dress, if only—'

'Very well,' said Alicia, in accents of concentrated wrath, 'if you propose to be preacher and parson, no more church for you! I see it all! I've known for some time that you were getting dead in love with the handsome young minister, but let me tell you, he is game for your betters to fly at! And—'

Just here the clattering fall of a set of brass fire-irons up stairs interrupted the torrent of Miss Sexworthy's eloquence. There was an instant of spell bound silence then Miss Sexworthy exclaimed frantically:

'Good gracious me—there's that register wide open! How could I ever have forgotten to shut it?'

Mr. Alvord met her at the parlor door. He was a little rosier than his usual wont, but there was an expression in his face that was new to Miss Alicia.

'Miss Sexworthy,' he said, 'I have unwittingly—I may almost say unwillingly—been an auditor to your conversation with Miss Milton down stairs. Need I add that it has been a revelation to me?'

'Oh, Mr. Alvord!'

'Excuses are unnecessary,' said Mr. Alvord. 'I can only add that I have been pleased and surprised at Miss Milton's spirit and conscientiousness? And if, as you hint, you intend to make it so disagreeable for her that she can not endure longer to remain in this her natural home, I know a lady—Mrs. Major Villars—who will be glad to receive her as a companion for an indefinite period of time, at a moderate salary.

Mary Milton herself came forward at these words.

'Oh,' she cried, clasping her hands. I shall be most glad—most thankful! For no one can tell how wretched I have been here!'

That was the end of her slavery in the Sexworthy house. And Mr. Alvord came no more to listen to Miss Alicia's artless confession and to eat her orange marmalade! At the last accounts from Lidley Village, she had joined the Methodists—who had just been reinforced by the arrival of an elderly widower-parson -- and Mary Milton was engaged to be married to the Reverend Mr. Alvord.

Thus, in this world, do the crafty often over reach themselves.

Mr. John Magwood, Victoria Road, writes; "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure is a splendid medicine. My customers say they never used anything so effectual. Good results immediately follow its use. I know its value from personal experience, having been troubled for 9 or 10 years with Dyspepsia, and since using it digestion goes on without that depressing feeling so well known to dyspeptics. I have no hesitation in recommending it in any case of Indigestion, Constipation, Heartburn, or troubles arising from a disordered stomach."

A New York horseshoer says never cut the heel unless it grows faster than the toe, which should be short.

Use the safe, pleasant, and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it.

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, Ellen 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 Hatchery, 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, Ellen 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 St. set 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 Rectory or Gordon Road, 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 one 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, Ellen 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. K. 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 Pyke, 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, Ellen 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., 1862, 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, Ellen 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, Ellen 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 18, 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 16 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 half of 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.

CARDING MILL!

FLETT'S CARDING MILL is now in Full Operation, and Wool left with John Brown, Esq., Chatham, or Mrs. Smallwood, Newcastle, will be Carded and Returned Weekly.

1669 THOMAS AMBROSE.
Nelson, May 24th, 1883.

General Business.

TIN SHOP.

I have now opened the well known establishment formerly occupied by the late James Gray, and with the kind patronage of former friends, am prepared to execute all work in

TIN,
SHEET-IRON,
GAS-FITTING.

Granite Ware, Japaned Stamped and Plain.

TIN WARE always on hand, which I will sell low for cash.

PLOUGHS,

Also, a nice assortment of

Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

fitted with PATENT OVENS the inner shells of which draw out for cleaning purposes.

Those wishing to buy cheap would do well to give us a call.

☞ *Shop in rear of Custom House.* ☜

A. C. M'LEAN.

Chatham July 22.

SAMPLE ROOMS.

For Commercial Men

THE demand for Sample Rooms to accommodate the commercial travellers being so great, and the supply being inadequate, causing the travellers in some instance to remain three or four days awaiting their turn, has induced the subscriber to build two Sample Rooms, well lighted, aired and warm. Commercial men can depend on obtaining just what they require, being situated in the central part of the business community, namely, corner Main and Wesley Streets, they will be found to be far more suitable, comfortable and convenient. Should a horse and sleigh be required it will be furnished without additional expense. Rooms secured either by letter or telegram

HENRY G. MARR,
Main Street Moncton, N B

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.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE:

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of diseases arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

E. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Tea! T Tea!!

On Hand and to arrive from London

100 HALF CHESTS TEA.

E. A. STRANG, - Chatham.

IN STOCK

AND ARRIVING

AND FOR SALE

by the Subscriber:

Mess Pork,
Clear Pork,
Prime Mess Pork.
Plate Beef,
Roll Beef,
Extra Mess Beef.

LARD IN TUBS,

WHITE BEANS

(in Barrels,)

Codfish Large & Medium,

MOLASSES

(Puncheons & Tierces,)

SUGAR Granulated & Yellow,

Rankine's Biscuits,

Mariners Tobacco,
Prince of Wales Tobacco,
Napoleon Tobacco,
Myrtle Navy Tobacco.

Royal Crown Soap,
Princess Louise Soap,
Atlantic P. Y. Soap.

Flewelling's Matches,

BROWN'S AXES,

Cut Nails all sizes,

with usual Supply of

CHOICE BRANDS

FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL,

at Lowest Rates FOR CASH.

John McLaggan.

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 of, and he sold afterwards for $1800 (dollars.) I have used it for bone spavins and wind gulls, 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 & Knevland'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 forget 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 spavined 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, 2302, 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.

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. THIRSAND.

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.

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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

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

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

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

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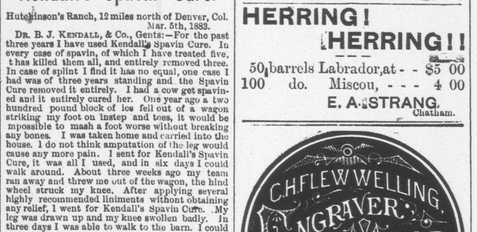

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CODFISH AND HERRINGS.

150 Quintals Table Codfish,
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CHATHAM, March 5th, 1884.

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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 Bonnets Newest Styles; Cashmere and Ottoman Wool Dre Goods in Grenat, Navy, Seal and Bottle.

PATTERSON, LOGGIE & CO.

1883. 1884.

GOODS THAT MUST BE SOLD.

Too late arriving, and they Must be Sold, as I am in want of money.

125 Reefing Jackets,
75 Overcoats,
25 Ulster coats,
15 Fur Trimmed Coats,
200 suits Clothes,
100 doz. Drawers and Linders,
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75 assorted Fur Caps,
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25 pieces Canadian Tweeds,
100 doz. pairs Boots and Shoes,
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5 doz. pairs Larrigans,
20 pieces Fancy Flannels,
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