The Policeman's Romance.

"It is four years ago since I was doing duty down on Regent-street. The wind howled round the corners that night, catching up the snow that had fallen during the day and whirling it in drifts in the doorways.

"There are lots of big shops down there, and the street is always crowded of evenings, but this evening it was a sight to me. There were hundreds—yes, thousands—of pretty girls out doing their last shopping before Christmas.

"It was getting towards nine o'clock, when my attention was attracted to a pretty little girl who was tripping across the street.

"Just as she reached the kerb she slipped upon a patch of ice and fell heavily.

"It took me about half a-second to reach the little woman and pick her up. She was shaken by the fall, though not injured, and I had to support her for a moment.

"Then she recovered herself all of a sudden, straightened up primly, and saying, 'Thank you, Mr. Officer,' tripped away, giving me a pretty look that went clear through me.

"I had tramped up and down my beat three or four times, when a bare-headed cash-boy ran out of one of the big shops and yelled at me:

"'Come quick! the manager has caught a shop-lifter?'

"I was met at the door by a shopwalker, who piloted me to the book-keeper's office at the back of the shop.

"Two men were in there, and a woman was standing in the corner, with her face covered with her handkerchief, weeping as if her heart would break.

"'Ah! officer,' said the manager, who was a mere business machine, "I am glad you have come. One of our clerks at the lace counter discovered that a valuable piece of lace had been stolen, and gave the alarm. This woman hurried away from the counter. She was detained and brought here and searched. The lace was found in an outside pocket of her sacque. This is the piece on the desk here.'

"'Have you asked the woman for an explanation?' I asked, hoping that some explanation would fix the matter up.

"'What can she say?' cried the business machine. 'She was caught red-handed in the act. She is the thief. That settles it.'

'There was a sudden movement on the part of the woman. She snatched her handkerchief from her face, extended her right arm and finger, which shook with rage, and turning her blazing eyes upon the business machine, she fairly screamed:

"'Tis false! I am no thief! Then she fell in a heap upon the floor.

"As she turned her pallid face upon the manager I started as if some one had struck me. It was the black-eyed little girl that I had picked up scarcely half-an-hour before.

"I lifted the girl up gently and placed her in a chair, and called for water, with which I bathed her temples.

"Pretty soon she came out of the swoon. As her eyes met mine they lit up with a glad light, and she cried:

"'Oh! I'm so glad. This officer will tell you that I am not a thief, won't you?'

"Here was a pretty predicament. There was nothing for me to do but my duty, so I told her I was sorry for her, and asked her if she would walk ahead of me quietly.

She made a brave effort to calm herself that touched me hard. I couldn't believe the girl a thief, but the evidence was too strong for me to doubt that she had given way to temptation.

"The poor girl walked ahead of me a few paces and gave me no trouble. I found myself wishing that she would melt away or in some fashion or other vanish, when she stopped under a lamp in a side street, and waited until I came up.

"As I came up, she turned her pale face up in the light, and clutched my coat sleeve tight with her hands, as she said:

"'Mr. Officer, *you* don't really think me a thief, do you?'

"Well, I couldn't say 'Yes,' and I couldn't conscientiously say 'No,' so I said neither. I only said that I was sorry for her and wished that I could help her.

"Are you really sorry for me?' she said, and her black eyes filled with tears. 'Oh! I am glad to have one friend, for in all this big city I don't think I have another.'

"Then she told me her little story. She was an orphan, and had been brought up by an old aunt in York. About six months before this her aunt had died, and she came on to the city, and turned her hand to lacemaking, and had been able to support herself decently since then. She said she had stepped into the stop to make some small purchases, and was arrested when walking away. She protested that she did not know how the lace came to be found in her pocket.

"I told her again that I was sorry, and in a minute more we were at the station.

"I explained the case to the sergeant, and got his permission for her to sit in a chair in the office instead of occupying a cell all night.

"I was terribly worried about that girl. Somehow I couldn't get the sorrowful look of those black eyes out of my mind, and I could't sleep; and when daylight came time hung on a peg until court time came. I walked around thinking over the case, trying to arrive at some solution favorable to the girl.

"Of course, when we got to court, Minnie—that was her name—was convicted in one-two-three order. She made no statement—just stood dazed like—and the judge held her for trial in the court above.

"As they led the girl away she was the picture of death. I gave her a nod of encouragement, but she returned it with a look that said just as plainly as words could have said, 'My heart is broken.'

"I jammed my helmet down over my eyes and plunged out into the street. I had a big job on hand.

"I had questioned her closely as to the appearance of the people who had stood near her at the lace counter. She could remember none save one flashily-dressed woman, who had attracted her attention because of a remarkable mutilation of one of her ears—as if a piece had been cut out in a triangular form.

"I persuaded the superintendent to grant me a leave of absence for a couple of days, and went to work. I overhauled the pictures at the office, and gazed hard and earnestly at the features of every female 'crook' in the 'Rogues' Gallery,' but I could not find the one I was after.

'At last I fell to reading the remarks under the picture of a bold, handsome, face and was knocked all into a cocked hat by the words: 'Has a triangular piece cut out of the left ear.' 'Maybe this is my woman,' said I. I had a long talk with a detective friend of mine, and after a while he was able to place the woman, and told me where she most frequented.

"All that day, and nearly all the next, I was on the look-out for that woman, and was despairing, when a handsome, large woman swept past, actually brushing against me with her sealskin cloak.

"I glanced up and fairly started, for one of her ears was mutilated just as the girl and the note in the office had described.

"The woman swept on, and I followed. She entered the very shop where I had arrested Minnie, and went up to the very counter where the lace was stolen, and began examining the stock. And then selecting a trifle, paid for it, and turned to go.

"I was in a quandary. But I was determined to make an effort and run the risk of making a serious mistake.

"Stepping up to her, I touched her shoulder and whispered, 'Come with me. I want you a moment'—at the same time looking straight into her eyes.

"Every drop of blood left the woman's face. She fairly trembled for an instant, and then she looked back defiantly and went with me. We had moved but a step or two in the direction of the book-keeper's den, where the girl had been searched three days before, when something struck my foot. I stooped and picked up a bundle of lace. The woman had dropped it. I was right. I had found my thief.

"Seeing that she was caught the shop-lifter owned up that she had stolen the piece of lace. The business machine was furious. He said the firm was being ruined by thieves.

"But I had not yet found out about the theft of the other day. So I again looked sternly at the woman, and hazarded: 'This is not what I was looking for you for; it was the theft of the other day, when you thrust the piece of lace into a young woman's pocket on the alarm being raised?'

"For a moment the woman looked boldly at me, and then she broke down completely and sobbed. The confession was complete, and the mystery was cleared up.

"I need hardly say that Minnie was triumphantly acquitted.

"My! but wasn't that a grateful little woman! She just ran and placed her arms around my neck and kissed me "I was kind of taken aback; for although I rather enjoy kissing, I don't like too many witnesses; so I got her away as soon as I could, and took her to a restaurant where we could talk quietly for a few minutes. I married her two weeks afterwards, and the business machine gave her a fifty pound outfit, and was glad to get out of an awkward fix at that price."

The Bad and Worthless

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

"Have you any foreign cigars?' asked a traveller of a cigar dealer in Havana.

"No, sir," the dealer replied in some surprise.

"We keep nothing but the domestic. There is no call for foreign-made cigars in Havana."

"Aw, so sorry; but I neva' smoke anything but the imported article, y' know'

Hopeful Words

Mrs. McArthur, of Hopeville, Ont., says she could not keep house without Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam to cure prevailing throat and lung troubles.

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.

TIN SHOP.

I have now opened the well known establishment ormerly 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.

ChathamJuly 22.

Lower than Auction Prices,

JOB LOTS. JOB LOTS.

SPECIAL SALE OF DRESS GOODS.

Lot 1.	300 yds.	dress goods reduced to		12c
			former price	20c.
Lot 2.	1000 yds	" " 15c.	" "	20c.
Lot 3.	1200 yds.	" " 20c.	" "	25 to 30
Lot 4.	800 yds.	" " 25c.	" "	30 to 40

THE ABOVE ARE THE BALANCE OF

This Season and last season's Goods,

And are without doubt the cheapest

Ever Offered in this Country,

Many are far below the original Cost.

Call in and see them or send for SAMPLES.

FOR CASH ONLY.

B. FAIREY,
Newcastle.

P. S.—All Room Paper at cost price, commencing at 4½ cents.

E. LEE STREET.

STREET'S

Mosquito Antidote

—o—

PERSIAN INSECT POWDER.

—o—

HELLEBORE.

—o—

500lbs. Paris Green

—AT THE—

NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE.

E. LEE STREET.

'84. COMPLETE '84.

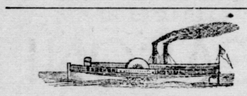
PATRONS will find My STOCK now COMPLETE in All Departments, comprising

English and American Staple & Fancy

DRY GOODS,

AT POPULAR PRICES.

R. BAIN.



1884.

International S. S. Com'y

Summer Arrangement.

3 TRIPS A WEEK.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, May 5th, and until further notice, the Steamers of this line will make Three Trips a week, leaving St. John

Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday Mornings, at 8 o'clock,

for EASTPORT, PORTLAND and BOSTON, connecting both ways at Eastport with Steamer "Charles Houghton" for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen.

Returning, will leave Commercial Wharf, Boston, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY Mornings at 8.30 o'clock, and Portland at 6 o'clock, p.m., for Eastport and St. John.

With more frequent trips in June, July, August and September, of which due notice will be given.

Through tickets can be procured at this office and at H. Chubb & Co's, to all points of Canada and the United States.

☞ No claims for allowance after goods leave he Warehouse.

☞ Freight received Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday only, up to 6 o'clock, p. m.

H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.
Reed's Point Wharf, St. John, N. B.
April 29th, 1884.

Notice of Sale.

To William Crosbie of Chatham in the County of Northumberland and Province of New Brunswick, Laborer, and Marion Crosbie, his wife, and all others whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Fourth day of May, in the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-One, and made between the said William Crosbie, of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland, laborer, and Marion Crosbie, his wife, of the one part, and Andrew Duncan, of the same place, Yeoman, of the other part, which mortgage was duly recorded in the Records of the County of Northumberland, on the tenth day of May, A. D. 1881, in Volume sixty of the County Records, Pages 551, 552 and 553 and is numbered 536 in said volume. There will in pursuance of the said power of sale and for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction on Saturday, the twenty-second day of September next, in front of the Post Office, Chatham, in said County, at twelve o'clock, noon, the lands and premises in said Indenture mentioned and described as follows, namely, "All "that piece or parcel of land situate, lying and "being in the Parish of Chatham aforesaid and "bounded as follows, to wit:—commencing on "the easterly side of the Great Road leading from "Chatham to Richibucto, at the southwest angle "of the land now owned by James Kerr, thence "southerly along the east side of the said road "seven hundred and twenty-six feet or to the "northwest angle of the land now or lately owned "by Michael Delaney thence easterly along the "northerly side line of the land owned by the said "Michael Delaney, three hundred and five feet, or "to the west side of that part of the "Brown Lot now, or lately owned by "the said James Kerr; thence northerly "along the west side line of the said lands "of James Kerr, parallel with the said road "seven hundred and twenty six feet, or to the "south-east angle of the said land so owned by "the said James Kerr, being part of the land "formerly owned by the "Chatham Joint Stock "Company," thence westerly along the southerly "side line of the said James Kerr's land, three "hundred and five feet to the place of beginning, "being the same land which was conveyed to the "said William Crosbie by deed bearing even date "herewith as by reference thereto or the record "thereof will more fully appear."

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, &c., of the said William Crosbie and Marion Crosbie, his wife, of, in, to or upon the said land and premises and every part thereof.

Dated the 22nd day of July A. D. 1884.

SARAH DUNCAN, } Executors of the last
L. J. TWEEDIE, } Will and Testament
of Andrew Duncan.

-21

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 Dickson, Donald McLachlan, Samuel Haberly, Thomas Carter, and by the Estate of Patrick Condellan, 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 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 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 (4.), 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., 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, 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 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. Gilleapie, John Sadler, and Daniel Crimmen.

JOHN SHIRREFF,
Sheriff of Northumberland County.
Sheriff's Office, Newcastle, 21st. April, A. D. '84.

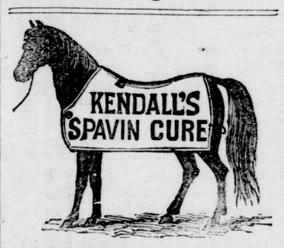
Pork, Rice & Flour

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.

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 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 & Kneeland'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' 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, 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. THIEBAND.

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.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use **Hop Bitters.**

If you are young and discretion or dissipated or single, old or poor health or languishing, rely on **Hop Bitters.**

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating without intoxicating, take **Hop Bitters.**

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use **Hop Bitters**

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use **Hop Bitters.**

Thousands suffering from any form of **Kidney** disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of **Hop Bitters**

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

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 mirable 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—

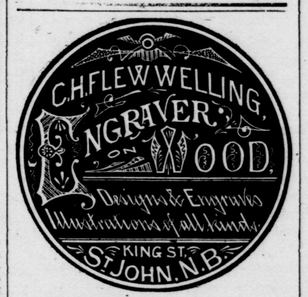
Grave Stones and Monumental Monorials, in Foreign or Native Stone.

☞ 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.

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Notaries' Public, Insurance Agents,
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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.