HOUSE CLEANING.

"Saidee! Sadiee! Where are you? Why don't you answer me when I call?"

"Yes, aunt Leah—I am coming in a minute."

"In a minute," sarcastically repeated the old lady. "Its always 'in a minute' with you, Saidee! But I suppose, because I am old and helpless, my comfort is a matter of no consequence whatever."

"Dear aunt Leah, you must never think that," answered a bright, cheery voice; and Sadiee Lynn came into the room with a little tray, where was arranged on a snowy napkin some tea biscuit, half a dozen pink radishes, a few thin cut shavings of smoked beef and a little pot of tea, with a cup and saucer of old blue china which would have been invaluable to a collector. "You see I had you in my mind all the time, Aunt Leah," she said merrily. "I gathered the radishes from our own garden. Don't they look nice?"

Aunt Leah, a withered little old lady, in a dress of worn black silk, with sharp gray eyes, peering through gold-bound spectacles, tasted of the tea and shook her head.

"It's too weak," said she. "It isn't fit to drink!"

"I put all the tea there was in the canister, Aunt Leah," said Saidee with a distressed countenance.

Aunt Leah, pushed away the cup, with an expression of distaste.

"It is as I might have expected, said she. "My nieces have too little thought for my comfort to study my poor and few necessities. Never mind the tea; I can drink cold water, I dare say!"

Sadiee wrung her hands in despair. How could she tell this weak, feeble old lady, above whose declining years hung the threatened Damocles sword of heart disease, of the narrowing circumstances, of the empty exchequer, the clamoring creditors, the pitiful straits to which they were reduced?

"What shall I do?" she asked herself, as she went slowly back to the kitchen of the ruinous Gothic cottage which they had obtained for a rediculously low rent because it was ruinous. "I've borrowed of the rector's wife twice, and I'm ashamed to go there again, and I've sold everything I can lay my hands on. But," glancing up at a pitcure which hung in the hall beyond, "there's the Velasquez still. A Velasquez is always worth money. Belle will scold about parting with it and Aunt Leah will mourn, but we can't live on air and dew like the fairies. I'll take it down to Mr. Bruner, the artist, this afternoon, and ask him to get us a purchaser. Poor people such as we are can't afford to retain old family relics." And so, when Aunt Leah was indulging in her afternoon, nap, and Belle, the beauty of the family was ironing out flounces of her white muslin dress for the morrow's picnic, valiant Saidee climbed on a chair, took the unframed picture down (it was the head of som old Spanishe grandee, with a stiff-pointed ruff and an evil leer in the eyes), wrapped it up in a newspaper and crept across the meadows with it to the village.

Mr. Bruner was in his studio, a grizzle-headed, blunt old gentleman, in a belted linen blouse and a faded velved cap. He nodded kindly at Saidee, who had once taken a few lessons from him, but when she displayed the canvas he shook his head.

"How much do you think it is worth?" asked Saidee wistfully.

"Nothing!" said Mr. Bruner.

"But," cried the girl, "it's a Velasquez!"

"That a Velasquez?" said Mr. Bruner, contemptuously, "My dear, there isn't a picture dealer in the country who would give fifty cents for it. Its a mendacious imitation and a wretched one at that!"

So Saidee tied up the poor picture and went home again shedding a few tears as she walked under the whispering trees.

"My last hope gone!" she thought. "But I'll not tell Aunt Leah or Belle that it is an imposture. They have always taken such innocent pride in the Velasquez."

As she came past the old brick house at the foot of Locust lane, a load of furniture was being carried in, for it was the second week in May. Wicker chairs, twined with blue ribbon, a cottage piano, cases of books, engravings, bird-cages, plants—all sorts of pretty things.

Saidee paused and looked at them, not without interest.

"I wonder who our new neighbors are to be," she thought.

Just then out trotted a stout, cherry-cheeked old lady, with her cap all on one side and a worsted shawl tied over her shoulders.

"Oh!" said she; "are you the young woman who disappointed us yesterday about cleaning?"

"No," said Siadee, crimsoning to her temples.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" said the old lady; "what is to become of me? All the furniture coming in, and my daughter lame from falling off a step-ladder, and the girl gone, and—but," with an eager look, "perhaps you can recommend some one to help us settle."

"I am sorry to say that I cannot," answered Saidee; and she vanished behind the lilac hedge, rather amused at the mistake which the old lady had made.

Belle was full of news that evening.

"Oh, Saidee," she cried, "such a nice family is moving into the Locust house!"

"Yes," said Saidee; "I saw the furniture carts at the door, as I came back from the village this afternoon."

"Oh, the village!" cried Belle, tossing her blonde head. "It's strange, Saidee, how much time you get to run about and enjoy yourself, while I am drudging at home. But there's a young gentleman there—the handsomest man, Alice Aiken says, that she ever saw—and Mr. Pyle knows him, and he is to be at the picnic to-morrow, to get acquainted with the young people of the neighborhood. Won't it be delightful?"

"Very," said Saidee, indifferently.

But while Belle was talking she had made up her mind what to do on the day of the May picnic.

Early in the morning, while the flush of sunrise was still crimsoning the sky, and blonde Belle lay asleep with her yellow hair in crimping-pins, Sadie arose, dressed herself quietly, and slipped out of the back door like a little grey shadow.

At 8 o'clock Aunt Leah rapped with her cane on the ceiling of her room, which was directly beneath the one occupied by her neices. Belle made her appearance presently, in a faded calico wrapper, rubbing her eyes after a drowsy fashion.

"Where's breakfast?" said Aunt Leah.

"Where's Saidee?" counter-questioned Belle. "Oh, I know, the selfish thing! She has got up early, and gone down into the woods to get some pink azaleas for her hair before the other girls think of it. She wants to astonish us all at the picnic. But I think she might have told me."

"I'm afraid Saidee thinks more of herself than she does of us," said Aunt Leah, sourly.

And Belle, in a very bad humor, began to prepare the breakfast—a task generally assumed by her elder sister.

While Saidee, hurrying down the path by the swamp, took the short-cut across the clover meadow, and was presently knocking at the door of the brick house where the load of furniture had stood the day before.

The old lady with the crooked cap and the cherry cheeks came to the door.

"Have you engaged any one to help you get settled?" said Saidee, blushing very prettily.

"We can't hear of a soul!" said the old lady. "Every one is engaged just at present, and——"

"If you thought I could be of use," faintly began Saidee.

"Bless me, child!" said the old lady, "you are too slight and small. Besides," looking closer at her, "you are a lady."

"But I know how to clean house, for all that," said Saidee valiantly.

"I've done it every year at home. We are ladies, but we are not people of means. And I think you will be suited with my work. It is necessary that I should earn a little money."

"Come in, my dear!" said the old lady. "Come in, and have a cup of coffee with us. I am Mrs. Hartwick—and this is my daughter Kate."

"Saidee Lynn!" exclaimed the soft voice of a pretty young girl, lying with a sprained ankle on the sofa.

To her amazement, our heroine recognized one of her schoolmates, Katherine Hartwick, who had graduated in the same class with her at boarding-school two years ago.

"But you surely have never come here to work?" said Kate, amazed.

"Yes, I have," said brave Saidee.

"Why is it any less creditable to clean paint and wash windows than to play croquet or do Kensington stitches? And my aunt Leah has lost all her little property, and we are very, very poor! So now you know all about it. And when I have eaten my breakfast, if Mrs. Hartwick will give me a cleaning cloth and plenty of soft soap I will show you what I can do."

So that Miss Lynn was mounted on a stepladder, polishing of an antique mirror, when Kate's soft voice was heard saying:

"Oh, Harry, is that you? We supposed of course you were at the picnic. Miss Lynn, this is my brother Harry. Harry, let me present you to Saidee Lynn, my dear old schoolmate, who has come here to help us clean house.'

Miss Lynn made as graceful a bow as she could under the circumstances. Mr. Harry Hartwick inclined his head.

"At the picnic, indeed?" he retorted, merrily. "Not at all. I've been hunting high and low for some one to help you and for lack of my success I have returned to do a little white-washing myself."

"Oh, have you?" said Saidee. "I know such a nice receipt for kalsomine—as white as alabaster, and won't rub off at all."

"Let's make it," said Mr. Hartwick, promptly.

No picnic could have been more delightful than this day among dust, whitewash, scouring-sand and brooms.

Kate on her sofa, hemmed curtains; Mr. Hartwick bustled to and fro; Saidee, with her curly hair tied up in a handkerchief, scoured paint, and Harry whitened ceilings; and at twilight they had three rooms in perfect order.

"We have achieved wonders," said Kate, looking around at the tacked carpets—the soft, garnet plush hangings—the pictures on the walls—the crystal brightness of the windows—while Mrs. Hartwick took Saidee mysteriously to one side.

"My dear, I do not know how to thank you sufficiently. But I am ashamed to offer you a dollar and a half, although"—

"But I shall not be ashamed to take it," said Saidee, smiling. "Why should I? That is if you really think I have earned it."

"My, dear you have more than earned it," said the old lady, "and if you could possibly come to-morrow——"

"Of course I will come," said Saidee.

Weary as she was, Saidee went around by the village to buy some Young Hyson tea for the old lady before she returned to the Gothic cottage.

"Well," she cried, brightly, to her sister, "what sort of a day did you have at the picnic?"

"Awfully stupid!" yawned Belle. "And the handsome young gentleman from Locust Lane didn't come at all."

"Didn't he?" said Saidee.

"And where have you been?" demanded Belle, in an injured tone.

"Oh, spending the day with a neighbor!" said Saidee with a laugh.

They finished the house cleaning that week. Mr. Harry Hartwick found it necessary, we may add, to walk home with Saidee the next evening, and he developed a remarkable talent in the amateur painting and kalsomining line before they got through.

"Isn't she pretty?" said Harry, enthusiastically; "and she is brave, and isn't afraid of honest work; and altogether she is my beau ideal of a girl."

"Mamma," whispered Kate, laughing, after her brother had gone out, "I believe our Harry is in love with Saidee Lynn."

"I am sure I don't blame him," said Mrs. Hartwick. "She is a little jewel."

Aunt Leah never knew where the Young Hyson tea came, nor the sponge cake, nor the white grapes, nor all the little luxuries which had cheered her of late; nor did she suspect anything until one day Harry Hartwick came to her, and formally asked her for her niece's hand in marriage.

"Well, I never!" said Aunt Leah.

"But how did you ever become so well acquainted with him, Saidee?" questioned Belle, half-pleased, half-jealous.

"Because I cleaned house for his mother," said Saidee, laughing.

"And then, under the solemn seal of secrecy, she told Belle all; and Belle declared it was too romantic for anything, never pausing to think that real life is as full of romance as a summer meadow with buttercups, and that fortune comes to those only who go bravely to seek fortune.

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 mark 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 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."

A Shrewd Move.

Minks—Yes, my boy, I am going to Salt Lake City to live.

Finks—But you don't expect to become a mormon, do you?

Minks—Certainly not; but don't tell Mrs. Minks I said so. You see, I have a special object in settling where a man can have as many wives as he wants, though, of course, I will never have but one.

Finks—A special object?

Minks—Yes; I never can get Mrs. Minks to keep my buttons sewed on, but I think there will be no trouble about that after we settle in Salt Lake City.

Finks—Why not?

Minks—When the buttons are off I will just gently hint to Mrs. Minks that she needs more help, and they will go on in a jiffy.

CHAPTER 11.

"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1. 1880. Gentlemen—

I suffered with attacks of sick headache."

Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner.

No medicine or doctor could give me relief or care until I used Hop Bitters.

"The first bottle

Nearly cured me;"

The second made me as well and strong as when a child,

"And I have been to this day."

My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious

"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,

"Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—

"Incurable!"

Seven bottles of your bitters cured him and I know of the

"Lives of eight persons"

In my neighborhood that has been saved by your bitters.

And many more are using them with great benefit.

"They almost

Do miracles?" —*Mrs. E. D. Slack.*

They Had Met at Last.

"There," she said, as she raised a window in a Pullman car the other day; "now I can breathe. The air in the car is stifling. Why don't they have better ventilation? If I couldn't sit near an open window I believe I should die."

Presently a slender female sitting directly back leaned over and asked her if she wouldn't just as leave close that window now, as the draft was more than she could stand.

"No, madam, I shall not close this window. I could not live with it down. I was just thinking how delightful it was with it open, now you want it shut, but I shall not shut it; so there."

"Then you are a selfish thing, and I shall have to change my seat."

Just then a gentlemen sitting close by reached over and said:—"Ladies, that window being raised makes no difference, as this car has double windows and not a breath of air can possibly get through the one that is still down."

Then the one that had raised the window turned to the other and with a crushed look on her face said: "Madam, I beg your pardon, but I think two fools have met at last."—*Buffalo Times.*

The PROPER CHANNEL for the escape from the system of impurities which would if they remained, poison the blood, is through the bowels. When this outlet is obstructed it may be disencumbered with Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, a remedy which regulates the system, invigorates digestion, and is pure and safe as well as effective. It cures all diseases arising from Impure Blood.

The Panama *Star and Herald* publishes the following, which it credits to the *Monitor Republicano*, of Mexico:—"A wild boy was recently caught in the Santa Rosa Mountains, in the vicinity of Tancanhultz. He was carried to that town and put in a well-fenced garden, where he greedily consumed fruit, lettuce, roses and the roots of several plants. He never spoke nor appeared to notice those who went to see him. He seemed perfectly harmless, but one day he seized a little child, three years of age, and began to eat it. The child's cries attracted attention, but before assistance reached the spot the young savage had devoured the flesh of the right arm and a part of the face. On seeing the child was about to be taken away, he squeezed it to death in his arms. This wild youth is now chained up, but his captors are at a loss what to do with him."

DELEVAN, WIS., Sept. 24, 1878.

GENTS—I have taken not quite one bottle of the Hop Bitters. I was a feeble old man of 78 when I got it. To-day I am as active and feel as well as I did at 30. I see a great many that need such a medicine.

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.

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 th times.

Tonsorial Artist,

PHYSIOGNOMICAL HAIR DRESSER,

Facial Operator, Cranium Manipulator & Capilliary Abridger.

Shaves and Hair Cuts

WITH AMBIDEXTROUS FACILITY

GEORGE STAPLES.

NEAR COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

Chatham, September 8th., 1880

FERRY'S SEED ANNUAL FOR 1884

Will be mailed **FREE to all** applicants and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants, etc. **Invaluable to all.**

D. M. FERRY & CO. WINDSOR, Ont.

BEFORE USING. AFTER USING.

Boo, Boo, I's dot Worms. Oh! my, I's so Sick." | I had 'em too, but they all don away now.

PLEASANT WORM SYRUP.

The most eminent Physicians are agreed that about **Fifty per cent of all Children die before reaching the tenth year of life.** Many children suffer from day to day—fretful, cross and peevish—and the cause of the trouble is not suspected.

A pallid and sickly countenance, irregularity of appetite, or great voracity, bad breath, foul tongue, great thirst, gradual emaciation, irritable temper, disposition to be picking the nose, are all symptoms indicating the presence of **WORMS!** If any of these symptoms are noticed, or the presence of worms suspected, procure a bottle of **Pleasant Worm Syrup,** which costs but 25 cts, and give it according to directions. If any worms are present they will soon be expelled and your darling restored to health again. If there are no worms present the remedy will do no harm, but will move the bowels gently and leave the system in a healthy condition.

PLEASANT WORM SYRUP requires no castor oil or other purgative medicine with it.

PRICE 25 Cts. PER BOTTLE at THE MEDICAL HALL. J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & Co., Portland, Maine.

Notice of Sale.

To the Executors, Administrators or Assigns of Christopher Parker, late of the Parish of Derby, in the County of Northumberland, and to Jessie Parker, his wife:

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the Fifth day of December, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy-Seven, and made between Christopher Parker, of the Parish of Derby, in the County of Northumberland, Yeoman, and Jessie, his wife, of the one part, and John McLaggan, of the Parish of Blackville, in the County aforesaid, Merchant, of the other part, and duly recorded in volume 58 of Records of the said County, pages 487, 488 and 489, and numbered 346 in the said volume; there will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by the said Mortgage, default having been made in payment thereof, be sold by Public Auction, in front of the Waverley Hotel, in the Town of Newcastle, in the said County, on SATURDAY, THE THIRD DAY OF MAY next, at Twelve o'clock, noon:

"All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Parish of Derby aforesaid, and abutted and bounded as follows: on the upper or westerly side by lands occupied by Thomas Parker, on the lower or easterly side by lands occupied by James Parker, in front by the Miramichi River, and extending in the rear to the full extent of the original grant, being the premises presently occupied by the said Christopher Parker."

Together with the buildings and improvements thereon.

Dated the 22nd day of February, A. D., 1884.

JOHN McLAGGAN, Mortgagee.

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.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

NOW OPENED

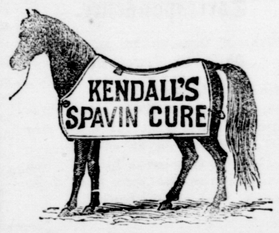
A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN FELT AND FUR HATS,

for Men, Youths and Boys, in all the leading styles at unusually low prices.

R. BAIN.

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'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, 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.

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 IRONS.

MRS. POTTS' SAD IRONS.

Plain, Polished and Nickle-plated

FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES BY
H. P. MARQUIS,
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Fresh Goods of Superior Quality

Always to be found at

M. J. STAPLES'S

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The "Imperial Wringer."

AND

Wash-tub Stand.

Clothes Forks, etc.

New devices for convenience on Wash day—ave labor and lighten the work left to be done.

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IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Italian, Sutherland Falls and Rutland Marbles.

—MANUFACTURER OF—

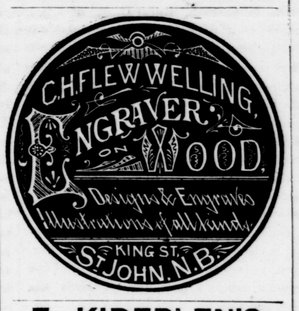
Grave Stones and Monumental Morials, in Foreign or Native Stone.

☞ A good selection on hand. ☜

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal claims against the Estate of the late Julia Harrington, of Douglastown, will please render the same, duly attested, to the subscriber by the end of March next, and all persons indebted to said Estate will make immediate payment to

CHARLES BARNARD,
Newcastle Feb. 21, 1884. Administrator



E. KIDERLEN'S Genuine HOLLAND GIN.

THE excellence of character and exceptional purity of this GIN has been recognized at the recent INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION AT AMSTERDAM, where

E. Kiderlen was awarded the only Gold Medal offered to Distillers of Gin.

This recognition of the superior quality of Kiderlen's Gin is particularly weighty, sweeping and satisfactory in face of the fact that at the Amsterdam Exhibition all the leading Gin houses were in competition.

☞Orders solicited from the Trade.

T. WILLIAM BELL & Co.,

331 Sole Agents for the Dominion o Canada.

DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN N. B.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE,

Dicks' Blood Purifier,
Beef Iron and Wine,
Quinine Wine,
Hop Bitters,

Fellow's Compound Syrup.

Green Mountain Asthma Cure,

Cod Liver Oil

WARRANTED FRESH AND PURE,

COD LIVER OIL EMULSIONS,

ALL KINDS.

SKREI COD LIVER OIL.

OUR EXTRACTS OF

Lemon, Vanilla, & Peppemint

are the Best in the market, their increasing sale being the best proof of their superiority:—at

THE MEDICAL HALL,

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.

Chatham, N. B., Dec. 12,'83

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.

BLANKS OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

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Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

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Office up stairs, Noonan's Building,

Water Street. Chatham.

WM. A. PARK,

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OFFICE:—OVER THE STORE OF W. PARK, Esq

CASTLE STREET,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

"World's Best"

ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR.

"PRIDE OF THE WEST"

CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR.

Trial Lots of the above New Brands, from a new Mill, just received.

EMPIRE

Horse and Cattle Food!

FOR HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, PIGS, CALVES AND POULTRY.

☞ ALWAYS ON HAND. ☜

ALSO—THE USUAL STOCK OF

PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES,

AT LOWEST RATES FOR CASH.

JOHN McLAGGAN.

Public Wharf, Newcastle.

CODFISH AND HERRINGS.

150 Quintals Table Codfish,

100 Half Barrels Choice Herring.

WILLIAM MURRAY,

Argyle House.

CHATHAM, March 5th, 1884.

Removed to Our NEW STORE.

SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN.

Have much pleasure in informing their Patrons that they have removed to their New Store fronting the Square, and are now showing the following New Goods:

50 Bales Grey COTTONS, 4 Cases Ready-made CLOTHING, 175 Pieces Oxford and Regatta SHIRTINGS, 175 Pieces English CAMBRICS & PRINTS,

Purchased and duly paid previous to the late advance in the Customs, thereby effecting a saving of 10 per cent to our Customers.

Mr. Creaghan is now visiting the British and Continental Markets purchasing Spring and Summer DRY GOODS.

Sutherland & Creaghan,

NEW STORE, - Wholesale & Retail Drapers.

NEWCASTLE, March 6th, 1884.

NEW GOODS!

OPENED BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:

Seasonable Goods as follows:—Beehive Fingering each 3 and 4 ply, Ladies Cashmere Jersey Gloves. 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 Dress 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,	45 pieces Dress Goods,
75 Overcoats,	50 pieces Scotch Winceys,
25 Ulster coats,	100 Shawls and Plaids,
15 Fur Trimmed Coats,	20 doz. Dr. Warner's Corsets,
200 suits Clothes,	75 Jackets and Ulsters,
100 doz. Drawers and Linders,	30 pieces Plain Flannels,
25 doz. Flannel Shirts,	125 pieces Plain and Fancy Prints
75 assorted Fur Caps,	150 pieces Grey Cottons,
14 doz. Scotch Caps,	50 pieces White Cottons,
5 doz. Cardigan Jackets,	20 pieces Ulster Cloths,
25 pieces Canadian Tweeds,	80 pairs Blankets,
100 doz. pairs Boots and Shoes,	3 doz. Sleigh Wrappers,
30 doz. pairs Felt Over Boots,	180 lbs. Canadian Yarns,
5 doz. pairs Larrigans,	90 lbs. Scotch Fingering,
20 pieces Fancy Flannels,	FURS, in Muffs. Tippets, and Boas.
50 doz. FANCY WOOL GOODS, in Clouds, Hoods, Scarfs, Squares, Mufflers, Breakfast Shawls, etc.	20 doz. Ladies', Misses', and Children's UNDETCLOTHING in Suits, Vests, and Drawers.

300 pieces New Silver Ware,

☞ BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS, SUITABLE FOR PRESENTS. ☜

TRY THE WONDERFUL TEA,

Twenty-Five Cents per Pound.

The above, along with my regular Stock, makes the LARGEST, CHEAPEST and BEST ASSORTMENT IN MIRAMICHI.

CHEAP CASH STORE! - JAMES BROWN

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you *free*, a royal, valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer; to all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full partic