NELLY'S LOVER.

"I wish I could go to the seashore," said Nelly Green, softly.

She sat like a little shadow in the moving gleams of the Madeira vines which Marian had twined back and forth over the tenement-house window. "To the seashore!" said Aunt Penelope, grimly. "Marian, them vests ain't pressed yet, and they're to be called for at noon, you know."

"But the seashore!" went on Nell, as if she had not heard the crabbed old woman's word. "The great, cool waves, full of green and violet light; the wet, crinkly sands; the sweet wind and the fringes of white foam! Oh, Marian, I know I should be better if I could go to the sea."

Nelly Green had been the flower of all the family—the beauty, the youngest, the pet. But when Nelly fell sick and was obliged to give up school—when she continued to droop, day by day—Marian had listened wistfully to her sister's piteous words. She looked at Aunt Penelope.

"Aunt Pen," said she, "there's that money I have been saving for a button-hole machine; it would just take us all to the seashore for a week."

"And what's to become of the button-hole machine?" said Aunt Pen.

"We must do without it," said Marian.

"No dear, no!" said Nelly, looking up with a faint smile. "I am not yet selfish enough to allow such a sacrifice as that."

Marian kissed her sister and said nothing. But the next evening when she came in from delivering her latest batch of work at the vest factory, she held up three slips of paper.

"Tickets for Long Branch!" said she. "Get ready, Nell and Aunt Penelope! We are to go on Thursday for a week!"

"Goodness gracious me!" ejaculated Aunt Pen. "And me without a dress-cap and not a yard of ruffling done-up!"

"You can make up the dress-cap to-night," said Marian, "and as for the ruffling, we must do without it, for once."

"But about the button-hole machine," said Nell, drawing her sister's face down close to hers. "Oh, Marian—Marian, what have you done?"

"Darling," whispered Marian. "I would make button-holes by hand, all my life, to see the color come back in your cheek."

And Marian felt that she was indeed rewarded when Nelly's cheeks reddened and something like the old light came back to her eyes as the Long Branch boat steamed past the Narrows and the salt breeze fluttered her vail and lifted the little fringes of golden hair from her forehead.

Presently a tall, handsome young man, who sat on the other side of the boat, rose and approached the party.

"I beg your pardon," said he, courteously to Marian, "but I see that the young lady is an invalid. Would she not prefer a seat on the shady side? Mine is quite at her disposal."

"Thank you," said Marian, gratefully. "It would be pleasanter."

And then began a pleasant little travelling acquaintance.

"Which hotel are you for?" he asked, when at length the train came to a standstill in the depot.

"Oh, no hotel," said frank Nelly. "We have engaged board at a private house. A boy will meet us. We are very much obliged for all your kindness.

"What a fool you are, Nelly Green!" You could easily have pretended you were going to one of the swell hotels, too."

"But it wouldn't have been true."

"True!" echoed Miss Cynthia. I've no patience with you! You'll never see him again! And him with diamond studs in his linen and a real Panama hat! Who knows what would have come of it?"

"Please to give me the cheapest bathing-suit you have," said Nelly, the next morning, when the three girls went down to take their sea-baths.

"There you go again!" grumbled Miss Cynthia. "Must you advertise the fact of your poverty all through Long Branch?"

She stopped here, startled by Nelly's little cry of pleased surprise. For there, looking out of the window where the bathing-suits were piled up for hire, was the tall stranger in the diamond studs and the Panama hat.

"Oh," cried Nell, instinctively, "how glad I am to see you! But who would have expected to meet you here?"

"Renting out bathing-suits at fifty and twenty-five cents an hour," said the young man, with a mischievous sparkle in his dark eyes. Which shall I have the pleasure of selecting for you, ma'am?" to Miss Cynthia Culpepper.

That young lady drew herself up.

"The nicest you have," said she.

"Marian," she added, afterward. You really ought to teach that silly little sister of yours some of the ways of the world! She's making as much of that young man as if he was a gentleman.

And Miss Culpepper gave the dark-eyed offender the cut direct, when she met him strolling on the beach, when bath hours were over, and the sunset breeze came freshest.

"Are you strong enough to walk up as far as yonder stranded sloop?" said he to Nell. "I think you would enjoy the sight. And, with my arm—"

"I should like it so much," said Nelly. But Miss Cynthis could not endure this.

"Young man," said she, loftily, "I don't think your employer would like this."

"My employer!"

"The gentleman that owns the bathing-suits."

"But I have nothing to do with the bathing-suits nor their owner," said the stranger with an amused look.

"In-deed!" said Miss Culpepper with scorn. "Then may I ask what you were doing there this morning?"

"Oh, certainly!" answered the stranger. "I found, when I got down to the bathing-grounds, that I had left the key of my room in the door; so I just stepped in for a moment while the man ran up to the hotel to get it for me."

On their homeward way, Nell whispered to Marian, with gleaming eyes and cheeks all rosy:

"Dear Marian, is it wrong to be engaged to him after only a week's acquaintance?"

"Wrong? No, dear," Marian answered; "for I think he loves you dearly."

* * * * * *

"Who do you think he is—" demanded Cynthia Culpepper, bouncing into the room where the three sat at their vest-making—"Mr. Newton, I mean?"

"He is Mr. Newton," said Nelly.

"He is the new partner in our firm!" gasped Cynthia. "I saw him looking over the cashier's books this morning."

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

HE ALLOWS A SUBORDINATE TO ADDRESS THE PUBLIC.

How the Agricultural Editor Blows the Bellows—Some of the Distinguished Citizens of His Town are Punctured—The Conquering Hero.

This article is not written by the editor, publisher and proprietor of the Kicker, who is also Mayor, Territorial Senator and a candidate for the Postmastership, but by his agricultural editor, whose salary is $7 per week and whose duties mainly consist of writing up biographies of the cactus and hunting for a new breed of mule grass. The proprietor left for Tombstone the other day to meet an editor who had challenged him to a game of draw poker—best three out of five—$50 ante and no limit to the game. Our chief will return home with his hat on his ear and his mule on a dead run—a conquering hero. We know it because he can do more bluffing on a pair of deuces than any man in Arizona on three aces. He will not only return with all the cash the Tombstone editor can rake and scrape, but with a valid mortgage for at least $1,000 on the newspaper outfit.

Having been left in charge of the Kicker office for a week, we shall proceed to make this issue an ideal one. In the first place we desire to pay our respects to Colonel Saunderson, whom the people of this town were idiotic enough to make city clerk. He was never elected "Colonel" of anything except a demijohn. We don't know what State prison he hails from, but we feel morally certain that he had from three to five years more to serve when he escaped. On various occasions he has visited the editorial rooms of this office and given us the cold cut, and we now take pleasure in denouncing him as a snob, a cad and a conceited idiot. Should he want anything of us before the editor returns, he will find us in the main sanctum, our heels on the desk and a double-barreled shotgun leaning against the wall within reach of our right hand.

Next on the list comes the fat and fussy Judge Gildersleeve, whose object in coming to this locality was doubtless to lose his identity. We don't know whether he stole a horse or a cow or ran away from his family, but he looks like a man who'd commit all three offenses and rob a blind man to boot. If we can get the members of the vigilance committee together this week we shall advise that the Judge receive official notice to skip. When he sat in his office one day last week and observed in our hearing and for our benefit that an agricultural editor who couldn't command a salary of over $7 a week was poor guano for mule grass, he forgot that the wheel of time turns slowly round, but turns just the same.

THE CONQUERING HERO.

When we entered this town last summer, dead broke and a blister on every toe, that blatant idiot known as Joe Williams, who now represents the First Ward as Alderman, was funny drunk, as usual. He not only made sport of us as a tenderfoot, but offered us half a dollar a day to go into a cage and be exhibited as "the wild-eyed lunatic from New England." Even after we had struck a job at the munificent salary spoken of he held us up to ridicule on the street and called us a red headed cactus. Alderman Williams, as we have his record before us, is a thief, embezzler and deadbeat from Iowa, and we'll wager dollars to cents that he is arrested and taken east within two weeks.

Should the alderman come rushing over here, eyes bulging out and hair standing up, to square himself, he will discover an agricultural editor dead to the call of mercy. He will open the door to find that shotgun looking into his left eye.

About two months since Mrs. General Caruthers of Apache Heights gave a swell birthday party. She had been introduced to us. While we are no hand at scraping and bowing and paying fine compliments, as is true of most agricultural editors devoted to their profession, Mrs. Caruthers knew us to be respectable and worthy of an invitation. She not only gave us the cold cut, but we overheard her observe that it would embarrass her very much to have a person at her banquet board pull a pillow case from his pocket to wipe his mouth on. We bowed our head and received the cruel blow in silence. It jarred us from top to bottom, and we have not felt well since, but the big wheel has also turned for Mrs. Caruthers. We now beg to announce the fact that for several years previous to her entry into high society in this town she sang sad songs and passed around a poor brand of lager beer in a concert hall in a town on the banks of the historic Mississippi River. Her husband, who has also taken occasion to snub us three or four times a week for the last two months, is a gambler, confidence man and all around swindler, and we don't know grass seed from grizzly bears if he doesn't find it a good thing to make a change of climate in less than a fortnight.

A continuation of this list will be found on our fourth page, and we surmise that it will prove interesting reading. When the editor and proprietor returns he won't do any shooting—not at us. He will find our resignation lying on the editorial table, but we shall be far away. We are an agricultural editor who knows his business.

M. QUAD.

The Father-in-Law This Time.

After the ceremony, groom—"I say will you see the minister for me? I—I quite forgot the wedding fee." Father-in-law—"Young man, you are beginning early. I expected you back from you wedding tour before this began."

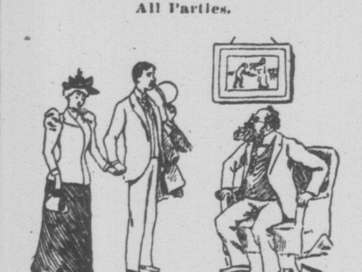
Sure Sign.

"How do you know that De Vere is not in love with Mabel Sweetbriar?"

"Because I heard him tell her the other evening when they came from church that he knew of a short cut home."

THE ONLY WAY.

Hiram Daly's Fortunate Discovery for All Parties.



Hiram Daly.—What's this I hear; you have married a servant girl, and expect to bring her here to live?

Daly, Jr.—Yes; I—

Hiram Daly.—Enough, sir; not another word; I shall inform your brothers of your conduct; we need two more.

It Had to Be.

"You have ruined me!"

The speaker, a fair-haired young man of five-and twenty, buried his face in his hands. "I counted you as my friend," he continued; "and what a friend you have proved yourself to be!" he went on, scornfully. "Yesterday I was one of the happiest men alive. On the eve of my marriage to one of the purest, sweetest girls that ever breathed, my heart bursting with fond expectations, with every fair prospect before me; and now, with one swift blow, this has been swept away, and all," he exclaimed, rising up and rapidly pacing the room—"all through the treachery of a friend. Do you know what you have done?" he cried, fiercely, grasping the other roughly by the shoulder. "Last night, prompted by the best of motives, I invited you to the club. Impelled I know not by what baseness, you urged me on to drink; and then, when my condition was such that I should have gone home, where did you send me, sir?—to the home of my affianced bride. What was her horror, her indignation, on seeing me! And now, sir, she has cast me off—forever. Do you know what you have done?"

"I do," replied George Grandyard, as he looked his censor firmly in the eye. "Listen. Are you aware that in a moment of weakness I consented to be one of the ushers at your wedding?"

"Certainly I am," replied the other.

"And are you aware," he continued, "that, in order to maintain the respect of myself and others, I should have had a new frock-coat, to say nothing of buying an expensive wedding present? Are you aware, sir," he went on, a dangerous gleam in his eye, "what this means during the present hard times?"

For a moment the stricken man beside him was silent. "George," he murmured brokenly at last, as he laid his hand on the other man's shoulder, "forgive me—will you? I never thought of that."

"It's all right this time, old fellow," replied his friend, "only you shouldn't have blamed me. I had to do it, old man. I had to break up that wedding or bust."—Tom Masson, in Harper's Bazar.

Logic.

Naming a horse is sometimes fully as difficult as naming a baby, although the groom of a well-known New-Yorker did not find it so the other day. Mr. Johnson had a valuable horse which he had called Ajax, and only recently was able to buy an excellent mate for it. What to call it was the problem, and in his anxiety to discover just the right name several days went by. At last he went to the stable one day and discovered that his groom had solved the difficulty for him. The word "Ajax" was painted over the stall of the older horse, and over that of the newcomer appeared, in large chalk letters, "Bjax."

Instances of Meanness.

"She's mean, you say?"

"Mean?" That's no word for it. She keeps a secret just because she hates to give anything away. She won't let a tramp who calls at her door have a bite. She won't even let her husband have the last word. And she wants her family to be mean, too. Why, when her daughter, in a moment of tenderness, gave me a kiss last night, the poor girl was almost frightened to death at the thought of what she had done. She said the mother would be awful mad with her if she found out that she had given me a kiss, and she begged me to return it, which I did. Oh, yes; she's awfully mean."—New York Press.

What It Was.

"Yes," said the sentimental man who had returned to his native village, "there is the dear old landmark."

"Is it that pump ye're talkin' about?" inquired one of the residents.

"Yes."

"Humph! That ain't what I'd call a land mark. That's a water mark.

The Great Brotherhood.

Beggar—"Cahn't you give me a nickel, sir? I'm nigh starving."

Bronson—"It is very evident you don't know me. I'm a Wall street man."

Beggar—"Pardon me, sir. If I'd a-known I wouldn't 'a'spoke. But I'll make up for it, sir. Here's a quarter, if it'll help you."—Harper's Bazar.

The Mark of the Amateur.

"Who's the new policeman, Jimmy?" asked the woman who keeps the apple stand.

"I dunno," replied the newsboy. "How did you know he was a new policeman?"

"Because he said thank you after he got through helpin' 'imself to me stock in trade."—Washington Star.

Art's Rigid Requirements.

"No, George," said Laura. "If I take the part of Juliet in the amateur theatricals it never would do in the world for you to play Romeo."

"Why not?" demanded George, fiercely.

"Because," rejoined Laura, sadly yet firmly, "you would not be satisfied with the stage kiss."—Chicago Tribune.

The Wag Again.

In the garden of a certain nobleman's country house there happened to be fixed up at different spots painted boards with this request: "Please do not pick the flowers without leave." Some wag got a paint brush and added an s to the last word.

General Business.

5,000 HIDES!

Five Thousand Hides Wanted.

I will pay cash on delivery for all the hides I can procure; also, I will buy one thousand calf skins either for cash or for exchange.

Parties in any part of the County needing plastering hair can be supplied by sending in their orders to me

5.15 WILLIAM TROY.

Chatham, May 15th, 1893.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after Monday the 11th September, 1893, the trains of this railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE CHATHM JUNCTION.

Through express for St. John, Halifax and Pictou, (Monday excepted)	4 22
Accommodation for Moncton and St John,	11.14
Accommodation for Campbellton,	14 35
Through express for Quebec and Montreal,	21 52

ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton N. B 2nd Jan. 1894.

MARKED DOWN SALE.

The balance of stock in my lower store not disposed of at the auction sales, is now offered at

REDUCED PRICES,

RANGING FROM 15 TO 50 PER CENT.

This sale will continue until all the goods are disposed of.

Bargains May be Expected.

as the stock will be sold without reserve, as I intend closing that business for the winter.

THE STOCK CONSISTS OF

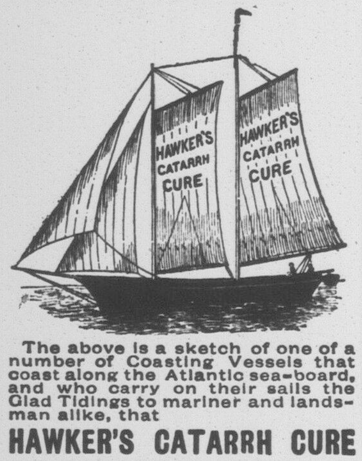
Boots, Shoes' Ready Made Clothing, Furniture, Tea, Tobacco, Oil, Molasses; Dress Goods in Merino, Cashmere, Alpaca; All Wool Flannel, White and Blue; Flannellets, Grey Cotton, White and Grey Blankets, Hats, Caps Homespun in White and Grey,

AND SEVERAL OTHER ARTICLES, SUCH AS

Stoves, Scales, Coal, Oil Tank, etc., too numerous to mention.

This is an unusually good chance for householders and country buyers to secure goods for the winter.

ROGER FLANAGAN.



The above is a sketch of one of a number of Coasting Vessels that coast along the Atlantic sea-board, and who carry on their sails the Glad Tidings to mariner and landsman alike, that

HAWKER'S CATARRH CURE

Is a POSITIVE CURE for

CATARRH

With all its Attendant Evils of

Bad Breath, Nausea,
Headache, Deafness,
Rumbling in the Head, Etc.

SOLD EVERYWHERE. PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS.

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The Hawker Medicine Co. L'td.

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M. J. Henry, of Toronto, Ont., says: I have been a great sufferer for years with Catarrh, and have tried every remedy I heard of without obtaining relief, until I tried Hawker's Catarrh Cure, which gave me immediate relief and made a permanent cure.

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THE SUBSCRIBER

WISHES TO PURCHASE

a large quantity of cedar shinge wood at the Factory Chatham

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This Hotel has been entirely Refurnished, throughout and every possible arrangement is made to ensure the Comfort of Guests Sample Rooms on the premises.

TEAMS will be in attendance on the arrivals of all trains.

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LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM.

Every attention paid to

THE COMFORT OF GUESTS.

Located in the business centre of the town. Stabling and Stable Attendance first rate.

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Near Railway Station, Campbellton, N. B.

formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan

Comfortable accommodation for permanent and transient guests. Commercial Travellers will also be provided with

Sample Rooms.

GOOD STABLING on the premises.

Daniel Desmond,
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Hotel New Netherland.

FIFTH AVENUE, CENTRAL PARK AND 59th ST. NEW YORK.

The most elegant, the safest, the strongest and most complete hotel palace of the world.

On the European plan, with a grand restaurant, cafe and private saloons

Fresh air and pure water. Artificial ice and cold storage used exclusively.

Every parlor, bed-room, bath room and clothes closet scientifically ventilated, rendering it absolutely impossible for impure air to accumulate, thus making all rooms delightfully cool, even in the hottest weather, a feature unknown in other hotel construction.

All plumbing of the most modern description; every pipe or outlet being ventilated from the roof open plumbing and solid porcelain bath-tubs.

All Croton water, for drinking cooking and even bathing purposes, filtered by the celebrated Buhring system, which, unlike any other, removes all organic matter from the water which is held in suspension and physical solution, but at the same time thoroughly decolorizes and deodorizes the water during purification, thereby rendering it a product equal to the finest chemically distilled water, pure and yet sparkling, without the aid of chemicals in any form whatever.

All rooms of every description, even to clothes closets, are lighted by electricity, thus avoiding the vitiated air caused by gas and the danger of inhaling same.

The house is more thoroughly fire-proof than any other building ever constructed, no wood being used except for cabinet purposes

Steam boilers outside of the building.

Remington Typewriters and operators furnished, Telephone in every room. Long distance telephone when desired. Individual safes for each guest in office.

One block from the Sixth Avenue Elevated railroad station. Fifth Avenue stages and Fifty-Ninth Street Crosstown cars pass the door.

Theatre ticket and telegraph office. Bowling alleys and billiards.

The price of rooms will range from $2.50 per day upwards.

Ferdinand P. Earle,
PROPRIETOR.

Hotel Normandie.

BROADWAY AND THIRTY-EIGHTH STREET, NEW YORK.

House strictly first-class in all appointments, and in a most central and delightful location, easy of access to places of amusement and business, and one block from the Metropolitan Opera House, the Casino, the new Broadway Theatre and the new Empire Theatre.

The main feature of the Hotel is that it is *absolutely fire-proof.* The floor and roof beams are all of iron, and the filling between the beams and several floors, and at the roof is of fire-proof brick arched work laid in concrete.

The sanitary arrangements have been made a special feature by competent sanitary engineers

The hotel is fitted with the most complete system of electric appliances ever devised to insure the safety of guests in any similar establishment. Every room is connected by direct speaking tubes with the office, and guests will be able to announce their wishes, or give orders to the office, ascertain the name and business of callers, etc., without having to call on bell-boys; or, when a guest desires to leave his room, by notifying the office, the room can be connected with a system of alarms, so that no one can enter it by the door, the window or fanlight, without the fact being announced in the office; also, fire alarm signal to every room and to the Metropolitan Fire Department.

The hotel contains 200 rooms, en suite and single, all heated by steam, and conducted on the European plan, with a restaurant, cafe and salons of peculiar excellence.

Special arrangements made to families.

Rooms range from $2.00 per day and upwards.

Ferdinand P. Earle,
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Normandie by-the-Sea.

NORMANDIE (NEAR SEABRIGHT) NEW JERSY.

On the American plan. This magnificent hotel is double-fronted, facing on the Atlantic ocean on the east and the Shrewsbury river on the west. Open from June until October. One hour and fifteen minutes from New York via Sandy Hook route foot of Rector street. Depot: Normandie; P. O. Seabright.

Ferdinand P. Earle,
PROPRIETOR

New Barber Shop —AND— Tobacco and Cigar Store.

The Subscriber has opened a Barber Shop and Tobacco and Cigar Store in the eligible premises on Water Street, adjoining Chesman's grocery, and nearly opposite the new Dominion building in course of erection.

He will give his personal attention to the Tobacco and Cigar department of the business, while the Barber Shop will be in charge of Mr. A. W. Terrio, late of Halifax, who is a first-class workman.

A. J. PINE.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Farm at lower end of Black Brook known as Francis Loggie property. For further particulars apply to

W. S. LOGGIE, Chatham.

22nd Sept. 1893.

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Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and $1.00.

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Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete.

GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CASTINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

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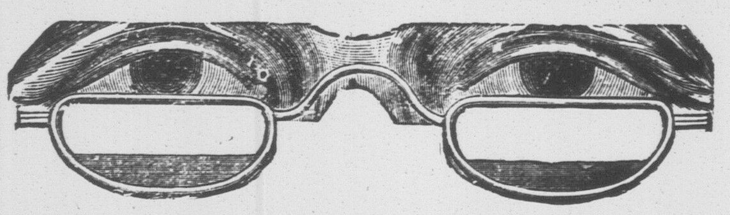
DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

LONG WINTER EVENINGS!



Are coming and in order to spend the time profitably as well as pleasantly it is necessary to read a great deal more than in the summer months. To do so comfortably a great many people old and young must wear spectacles. Don't make your sight worse than it is by using cheap glasses

Mackenzie's are Absolutely the Best

to be obtained and are fitted properly and

No charge for Testing the Sight.

Hundreds are wearing Mackenzie's Glasses now and in every case they give satisfaction:

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE,
Medical Hall - Chatham,

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM, N. B.

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TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

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RAILWAY BILLS, CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS,
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and other requisite plant constantly running Equipment equal to that of any Job-Printing office in the Province.

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DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION

AT ST JOHN IN 1883.

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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J. D. CREAGHAN, CHATHAM & NEWCASTLE.

We are opening this week—direct from Berlin, Germany and London, England—200 Ladies' Jackets, Capes and Mantles, the latest styles, newest trimmings, and most perfect fitting garments for early spring wear. A choice lot of designers'

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Also, 60 pieces newest spring shades dress materials, 120 dozen Perrin's Kid Gloves, new colors laced and buttoned, Perfect Fitting Corsets. An immense variety of Braidings and Trimmings.

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MADE WITH FIRTH'S BEST AXLE STEEL,

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100 DOZ. NOW IN STOCK.

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DUNLAP COOKE & CO.
MERCHANT TAILORS,
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GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS.
AMHERST.
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This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable for fine trade. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from his establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that the prices are right.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

NERVINE TONIC

—AND—

Stomach AND Liver Cure

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.

It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar.
It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.

This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, who have not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the general public.

This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is also of the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities which it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a broken-down constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the treatment and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption remedy ever used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical period known as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Tonic, almost constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will carry them safely over the danger. This great strengthener and curative is of inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great energizing properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten or fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen bottles of the remedy each year.

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Nervousness,
Nervous Prostration,
Nervous Headache,
Sick Headache,
Female Weakness,
Nervous Chills,
Paralysis,
Nervous Paroxysms and Nervous Choking,
Hot Flashes,
Palpitation of the Heart,
Mental Despondency,
Sleeplessness,
St Vitus' Dance,
Nervousness of Females,
Nervousness of Old Age,
Neuralgia,
Pains in the Heart,
Pains in the Back,
Failing Health,
Broken Constitution,
Debility of Old Age,
Indigestion and Dyspepsia,
Heartburn and Sour Stomach,
Weight and Tenderness in Stomach
Loss of Appetite,
Frightful Dreams,
Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears
Weakness of Extremities and Fainting,
Impure and Impoverished Blood,
Boils and Carbuncles,
Scrofula,
Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers,
Consumption of the Lungs,
Catarrh of the Lungs,
Bronchitis and Chronic Cough,
Liver Complaint,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Delicate and Scrofulous Children,
Summer Complaint of Infants.

All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been able to compare with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and harmless in all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most delicate individual. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired digestion. When there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a general state of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the right kind of food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments disappear as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all the power by which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the first to suffer for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not contain a sufficient quantity of the kind of nutriment necessary to repair the wear our present mode of living and labor imposes upon the nerves. For this reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. This South American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the essential elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous derangement.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Aug. 20, '86.
To the Great South American Medicine Co.:

DEAR GENTS:—I desire to say to you that I have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the stomach and nerves. I tried every medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervine Tonic and Stomach and Liver Cure, and since using several bottles of it I must say that I am surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomach and general nervous system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would not be able to supply the demand.

J. A. HARDEE, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co.

REBECCA WILKINSON, of Browns Valley, Ind., says: "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, until my health was gone. I had been doctoring constantly, with no relief. I bought one bottle of South American Nervine, which done me more good than any $50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would [illegible] weakly person to use this valua[illegible] few bottles of it ha[illegible] consider it the grand[illegible]

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.

JOHN T. MISH.

State of Indiana, Montgomery County, } ss:

Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.

CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Public.

INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

The Great South American Nervine Tonic

Which we now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of symptoms and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the human stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incalculable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the ONE and ONLY ONE great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

HARRIET E. HALL, of Waynetown, Ind., says: "I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted stomach, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, and a general shattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic improved me so much that I was able to walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I can not recommend it too highly."

MRS. ELLA A. BRATTON, of New Ross, Indiana, says: "I cannot express how much I owe to the Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shattered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting up blood; am sure I was in the first stages of consumption, an inheritance handed down through several generations. I began taking the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for about six months, and am entirely cured. It is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

No remedy compares with SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE as a cure for the Nerves. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all compare with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of failing health. It never fails to cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance. Its powers to build up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the middle aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this precious boon; if you do, you may neglect the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American Nervine is perfectly safe, and very pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this great cure, because it will put the bloom of freshness and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks, and quickly drive away your disabilities and weaknesses.

Large 16 ounce Bottle, $1.00.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

SOLD BY DR. J. PALLEN & SON,

CHATHAM, N. B.