## POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1903

## THE TELEGRAPH'S PULPIT.

Jesus, Distinctively, the Friend of Men-A Lesson Applied to St. John in Winter Port Times-Sermon by Rev. B. N. Nobles.

Zach. 9-4 "Run, speak to that young man."

Jesus was distinctively the friend of men. He had a great consuming love for children and His arms were ever open to receive them. He had intense sympathy for woman in her suffering and oppression and even in her sin. But Jesus was distinctively the friend of men. Even a casual study of His life reveals our Lord as constantly in touch with the men. The lepers, the blind, the deaf, the dumb, the maimed and palsied, where healing was dead before the next night. The lepers, the blind, the deaf, the dumb, the maimed and palsied, where healing was dead before the next night. of whose healing we read, were with few exceptions men. Those He met with at the feasts, those who discussed questions of religion with Him in temple and synagogue, by seashore and roadside were men. His intimate and constant companions were men. Jesus was distinctively the friend of men. I had almost said of young men. I think His twelve friends were likely young men I know artists for the most part have painted the apostles, middle-aged men with heavy beards, but may not the painters have failed of the truth? Only one of our Lord's intimates was married, so far as we know. I think it likely all were young men in the strength of their manhood and John, whom He loved the most, the youngest of them all. Nor has His love for and interest in men-young youngest of them all. Nor has His love for and interest in men—young men—changed with the passage of the years. As from the heights of glory He beholds our land teeming with its young life He yearns for their good and with His messages of grace and wisdom He would fain have us run and speak them to the young around whom gather so much of possibility and promise in the coming years.

Run, speak to that young man. What young man? The strange young man. In olden times the statutes of Moses provided for neighborly treatment of the stranger dwalling among the people. He was not

borly treatment of the stranger dwelling among the people. He was not to be oppressed or needlessly worried. The pople were to love him, refresh his soul, relieve his needs, judge righteously in his case and in no wise turn him aside from his right. They were to treat him with all fairness and neighborliness.

In these days many strangers are coming to our shores. If they are to be to our land what we fain would have them be; if we are to do for them what we man and should then must we receive them as our brothers.

them, what we may and should, then must we receive them as our brothers and treat them as our neighbors. Let there be no unfair treatment of them on the part of corporations or business concerns, money exchangers or agents or whomsoever they have relations with. Let there be no taking advantage of their ignorance of our conditions of life, no extortion in price, no dishonorable or dishonest transactions, no unneighborliness. May it in no case be true of the strangers that journey from the old world to our new, as of Him who journeyed from Jerusalem to Jeriche: "He fell among thieves and robbers who stripped Him and world Him."

In these days many strange young men are tarrying with us—young men of ships and railways, of warehouse and office. That scarcely any provision has been made for their social, moral and religious interests is only too apparent. But the saloons and the bawdy house, the billiard beckoning hands day and night. Brothers, while you watch for our own young men, watch for the stranger. Out from the restraint and counsel and society of home friends these are peculiarly exposed. Hasten, speak to the strange young men, make a friend of him. Be a friend to him. Take him to your home, bring him to the church, be a friend to him. In the name of Jesus, once a stranger on earth, I urge you to fulfill your

duty toward the strange young man.

Run, speak to that young man. What young man? The self-confident young man. They are perhaps the hardest class to reach and the most unpleasant class to do for. The young men and boys who know it all, who speak of father as the boss or old man and mother as the old woman; who revolt from all control by whomsoever who spurn advice; who seek to impress people with the fact that they are out on their own account, capable of running themselves apart from God or man, men of the Rabshakek class who will insult God's people to their face and blaspheme the God of Heaven, men of the Belshazzar class, daredevils who glory in their iniquity, men who when God shall arrest them in their course by disease or accident and write before their eyes, "weighed in the balances and found wanting, "will quake with fear and prove themselves just as contemptible cowards as Belshazzar. Such are the self-confident and I suppose you will find in our midst some of these who publish their folly in their conduct. Run, speak to this young man. You will likely be insulted and your task prove a thankless one, but perchance if you are earnest and tactful and God be with you, you may save him. At all events you will have cleared your own soul of his blood if he die in his eins.

Run, speak to this young man. What young man? The upright young man who is just beginning to feel the power of life's temptations. There is a legend of Hercules that once in his young manhood, as he walked abroad, he met at the parting of the way, the goddess of virtue and the goddes of pleasure. Each with her charms ask him to follow. He chose virtue and laid the foundation of a character that gave him place among the gods. There are many young men and boys who are just coming to the parting of the ways where tempters voices are heard. They are like young mariners setting out from quiet harbors upon untried seas, ignorant of dangerous headlands and shoals and rocks and quicksands and chaging tides and sweeping currents, and with no knowledge of how their vessel will ride the seas or answer the helm. Run, speak to these young men for already they are feeling the force of the currents which may sweep them upon the breakers; already they hear the voice of the sirens that woo to death; already they see the false lights of the wreckers that lure to destruction. Some may already have lost their bearings and be on the verge of moral disaster. Run, speak to these, the word of worning and counsel. Save them from the evil way.

Run, speak to that young man. What young man? The child of many prayers. The father was coming down to death. His will had been made and items of business transacted. While they waited for the end, physician and friends tried to make him comfortable but a cloud seemed to rest upon his brow. "Is there any thing troubling you father?" "Only one thing, if you boys were only Christians. If I could go knowing you were saved, I've often prayed for you all and hoped to see it but it has been forbidden me." God knows how many parents there are all over the land who, with anxious hearts, bear their sons to the throne of grace. The cloud upon face and weight upon heart is because of the waywardness of their sons and daughters. The thorn in their pillows at night and the bitterness in their cup in the morning, is the waywardness of their soms and daughters. I look over the centuries and I see David mourning over his dead boy. "Oh, Absalom, my son, my son Absalom, would God I had died for thee, oh Absalom, my son, my son, but the mourning of David for his wayward son was scarcely greater than the mourning of these parents for their sons and daughters, dead while they live. Run, speak to them. Through you hance God may achieve the answer to their prayer. Oh, ye men and women who have hearts to pity and tears to shed, hasten, speak to these

the son of many prayers, the self-confident, the stranger, the tempted.

Run, speak to that young man. What shall the message be? Tell of the dangers. This used to be done in plainer words than is often the case Our fathers and the old preachers believed in Hell and they be lieved that men sometimes sinned away the day of grace when God turned from them forever, and they believed in God's summary judgments visited upon men for special sin and blasphemy. They believed in these things possibly no more firmly than we do today, but they felt them more and preached them from pulpit and pew with vigor. Filled with the thought of the danger of these awful contingencies coming unto their driends and loved ones, they wrought with all diligence and warned unpeasingly in the hope these might escape the wrath of God and be saved from eternal punishment "where the worm dieth not and the fire is never quenched."I cay, our fathers may not have believed these truths any more firmly than we but they seem to have felt them more, and more faithfully warried men of danger. They inforced their message with concrete illustrations, telling stories which earned for them the reputation of frightening men unto repentance instead of wooing them by mention of the goodness of God. But this was because they felt the danger of men to be ing men unto repentance instead of wooing them by mention of the goodness of God. But this was because they felt the danger of men to be agricultural prospects in that country better great. And who dare say their methods were wrong and their stories

false. I have heard them tell of the defiant blasphemer stricken dead by thunderbolt from the cloudless heavens, of the deliberate rejectors of Jesus who were cut off forthwith from the land of the living, of persons with whom God's spirit ceased to strive and who died with the lament upon their lips: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended and my soul

But such incidents occur today though we may hesitate to interpret them as these sturdy preachers did. Doubtless the visitations of God in judgment come to men in these days, though we may not distinguish them. I know an aged man who with his own lips told me that years ago the Lerd came to him as he sat one night by his kitchen stove and demanded a choice between Himself and a dear idol pleasure. "I chose my idol and lost my Saviour and am going down to death without hope." It was not so long ago that a young woman, attending an evening service not 25 miles from this city, dared deliberately to reject the Lord until the winright unto a man but the end thereof is death. Tell not simply of the danger of visitation of judgment in view of persistent pursuance of eveil ways and of the danger of eternal loss of the soul, but warn him also of dangers in the present. Tell him of the pitfalls of sin and sorrow that lie in the way of worldly and sensual pleasures and pastimes, hidden by false appearance and fine promises. Tell him of innocence lost, of hopes

Japan. It is to the effect that once upon a time, centuries ago, the emperor ordered a bellmaker to cast for him a bell of gold and silver and brass whose tones could be heard a hundred miles away and withal be sweetly musical. Attempt after attempt was made only to end in failure for the gold and silver and brass would not mingle as desired. Then one night the beautiful daughter of the bellmaker went into the hills to consult her God when it was made known to her that these metals would only unite for the purpose when mingled with the blood of a virgin. Keeping her secret she stood by when the next trial was made and as the molten metal was about to be run into the mould she threw herself into the seething mass. So was cast the bell whose tones are so wonderously sweet. It is only a heathen legend, but in a way it illustrates what Jesus did. From this world of humanity God would fain get men in union and fellowship with each other and with Himself for the praise and glory of heaven and earth. Again and again was the effort made. Preachers of righteousness had been tried; the law and its penalties had been tried; the promise and threatenings of prophets had been tried, but still men and nations persisted in sin. Then came God's Son, and casting Himself into the lot of human kind, seething with its sin and sorrow and suffering He wrought unto

The meaning of it all we may not know, and our attempts to explain only darken counsel. But there it is: Christ died for us. And with His death and resurrection the work of reconciling men to each other and to their God seemingly first began. From this time forth human hearts were won under the spell of the gospel story. So has the work gone on and Heaven shall hear through eternal ages the music of redeemed, reconciled, sanstified souls attuned to the praise of the Lamb. Tell the young man of this love of God which measured itself in the gift of Jesus mbling dens, these stand with open doors and and His life of devotion among men. Tell of God's love for all and God's and find pardon, whoseever is lost come and be saved

Run, speak to that young man. Who? You, you men and women. Have you not felt the shame of him? Have you not felt the power of sin? Do you not know of the love of God? Do you not see His goodness? Have you not received of His mercy? Then hasten and tell the young man of these things you know. But shall I not wait to become a Christian?" Tarry not, the young man is in danger. Hasten, go, and in thy going believe and be a Christian. Speak to the young man and in thy speaking become a yokefellow with Jesus.

REV. H. MONTGOMERY

Marjorie's Christmas Dream.

cozy little bed. tened to the song

That the icy wind was whis

the fiskes along.
re was snow against my win
sleeping world was white,
I thought of all the stor
told me of the night
en the shepherds in Judea he

st. Pond.

### CHANGES BOUND TO COME IN BRITAIN'S FISCAL POLICY.

(Continued from Page 2.) (Continued from Page 2.)

"But what of Lord Rosebery's fear that preferences to the colonies will stir up retaliations and reprisals from foreign countries?" was asked Mr. Foster.

"Well, I think that was well met by Mr. Balfour's question, put with splendid force, at the great demonstration given him as Bristol last month, viz.: 'Does the great British nation exist on suffrance? It is proposed to treat the members of the family a little better than outsiders. Can Germany or France or the United

the family a little better than outsiders. Can Germany or France or the United States, or any nation, with any consistency object to that.

"'Or,' Mr. Balfour further asked, 'is the objection taken to the proposition that Great Britain, tired of having given for fifty years a free market for manufactured goods to a world which offers her only barbed wire fences of protection, often prohibitive for her manufactured goods, will try the effect of a little of their own universally applied tariff principles?'

"The intelligent Briton will not think so meanly of protective nations. But if "The intelligent Briton will not think so meanly of protective nations. But if realiation does come, as Mr. Chamberlain well says, 'We will live through it, as we have lived through greater perils.'

The American Briton will not think dained a priest, has been placed in charge. He has labored as a deacon in the district for the three months and has been very successful in his ministrations. Gleaner.

"No doubt the United States farmer and I had had my good-night kisses, and m "No doubt the United States farmer and miller would be hit by the preference on colonial wheat. Canada, in her fertile acres undoubtedly carries the wheat possibilities of the future, and can in a few years raise all that the British market

But the motto of the United States But the motto of the United States has always been 'ourselves first,' and after her McKinley and Dingley tariffs, which have virtually prohibited the entrance of Canadian farm products to her country, and of most English manufactures as well, she can scarcely complain if the British empire takes some steps for the preservation of her own."

The marriage of Capt. Robert Goudey, of the ship Buccleuch, and Miss Winifred May Robbins, daughter of Capt. Alvin Robbins, of Yarmouth, took place in Bristol (Eng.) on Nov. 24. The bridesmaid was Miss May Goudey, sister of the groom. Mrs. A. Forsyth gave the bride away and after the ceremony the recention was held after the ceremony the reception was held at her residence. The groom's gift to the bride was a pearl and ruby brooch and to

Bank Teller Pleads Guilty to Stealing \$100,000. Trenton, N. J., Dec. 14-James M. Edge the defaulting Paterson bank teller, pleaded guilty in the United States District Court today, and will be sentenced next Monday. His peculations amounted to nearly \$100,000.

the bridesmaid a gold chain bracelet. The wedding journey will be a trip to Mel-bourne, Australia, where the Buccleuch is

American Soft Coal to Be Cheaper. Cleveland, Dec. 14—A meeting of sof curs trade conditions generally. It was learned that there is likely to be a cut in the selling price of coal, especially in grades used by manufacturers.

## OF SIXTY PERSONS FROM SUFFOCATION.

Boston Lodging House Takes Fire; Police Batter in Doors in Time, and Several Injured in Wild Scramble to Get Out.

Boston, Dec. 13-Quick action by Boston, Dec. 13—Quick action by probable death by suffocation in the Union House, 1051 Washington street, late tonight. As it was a panic occurred, and, while the terrified lodgers were seeking safety the stains gave way and precipitated more than a score into an area way nearly twenty feet below. Three men were injured and taken to the city hospi-

fire quickly spread to the Union House, the front stairs of which are separated from the fruit store by a thin partition. They caught fire, thus critting off all means of escape from the upper stories.

The Union House is a cheap lodging house, and more than sixty lodgers were asleep in the building. The first person to fully comprehend the situation was Patrolman Cyrus Waite. Seizing an axe from one of the ladder trucks, he dashed up the back stairs of the building and smashed in the door. This aroused the sleeping immattes. A wild scramble for safety

McKinnon's Harbor Station Has Been Closed - Disease Almost

Sydney, Dec. 10.-The smallpox situation throughout the island and county of Cape Breton is becoming very acute and cape Breton is becoming very active and local health authorities are somewhat puzzled as to what action then shall take to prevent an epidemic of the disease. In several districts of the country the disease has already reached that stage and grave fears are left lest it should secure a footheid in the large town where it would be liable to prove more disastrous than in the country.

At McKinnons Harbor the I. C. R. station has been closed for two weeks, owing to the station master being ill with the disease. This man had worked for over a week with marks of the disease on his face and when the health officer of Victoria county was called to disguose his case he failed to pronounce it smallpox. Later a physician from Sydney was called who pronounced the disease smallpox and ordered the station closed. Since then orders have been issued to all I. C. R. trainmen to get vaccinated and many of them have already dene so. Today a brakeman named McDonald was taken ill with the disease at Sydney and it is ibelieved he contracted it at McKinnon's Harbor. There is at present only one case in Sydney. Rev. H. Montgomery, rector of Spring hill, who has been in charge of the C. of E. mission at Doaktown for the past 15 years, preached his farewell sermon at that place on Sunday morning. At the close of the service Rev. Mr. Montgomery was presented with a well filled purse, and an address, as a token of the esteem in which he is held by his Doaktown parishioners. The presentation was made by tracted it at McKinnon's Harbor. There is at present only one case in Sydney.

A man named Neil McKinnon left here this morning as a delegate from Coronation Lodge, P. W. A. (I. C. R. employes) to attend a conference to be held in Halifax tomorrow. After leaving Sydney a case of smallpox was discovered in the house at which he boarded and the health officer have Dr. McIntyry takengular discovered. officer here, Dr. McIntyre, telegraphed the fact to the health authorities at Halifax in order that McKinaon might be intercepted on his arrival at Halifax and placed in quarantine.—Halifax Chronicle.

### THE NEW PRESIDENT OF KING'S COLLEGE.

A Distinguished Oxford Man, W. J. Good rich, Has Been Chosen.

Halifax, Dec. 11-At the semi-annu meeting of the governors of King's Colleg yesterday, W. J. Goodrich was elected president of the college. Mr. Goodrich School, and at Balliol College, Oxford, a which university he graduated with "double first," i. e., first class moderation proxime for the Hertford (Latin) Unive sity scholarship, and honorably mentioned for the "Ireland" (Latin and Greek). Mr for the "freiand" (Latin and Greek). Mr. Goodrich has been: Professor of history and political economy, Allahabad; president and professor of English, Madras; president and professor of philosophy and English, Gazerat College.

He has been entrusted by the government of the content of the c

ment with the organization of a first grade college and with the superintendence of the work of others in all branches; has given public lectures on literary and linguistic subjects, and has edited some Chauster texts.

and wishes again to connect himself with colonial university work. Mr. Goodrich is a layman, thirty-six years of age, and married; and will probably arrive here about Easter.

The probabilities are that Mr. Goodrich and philosophy.

mighty King.

Then my thoughts went drifting onward to the tales of Santa Claus With his dainty sleigh and sleigh-bells and the reindeer team that draws Dear old Santa and his presents over all the world, so swift

That the runners leave no traces in the softest deepest drift.

Made me shiver just to think about the frozen country where Dear old Santa lives for always—I had seen a polar bear.

In a cage once, at the circus—and I shuddered just my best,
Then I—well, my Uncle Tommy says I surely dreamed the rest.

I was sliding down an iceberg, having lots and lets of fun,
And had started toward the summit just as fast as I could run.

Somehow—dreams are kind o' funny—all along the little slide
Christmas-trees brimful of presents grew in rows on either side.

Tops and candles, sleds and dollies hung around just everywhere; I was reaching up to take some, when I saw a great, big bear

Starting down the slide to get me, with his mouth all fixed to bite,
And I got so scared to see him that I couldn't run a mite. The probabilities are that Mr. Goodine will fill a chair in English and philosophi and the work of reconstructing the facult will now be comparatively simple. A gree deal of solid work has already been done the solid work has already been done to a connection with the revision of the college courses; the financial outlook yesterday's meeting was decidedly enco aging.

Announcement of Mr. Goodrich's ap pointment will be cabled to him to He is now in London.

### TEN-THOUSAND-DOLLAR BILLS

Them—I waked. The moon was shining through the window by my bed; Looking through the window by my bed; Like the one that I'd seen coming down the silve to gobble me.

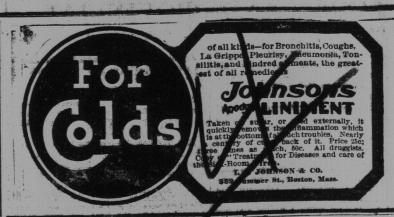
And I hay right still and quivered, just as seared as I could be.

Then I saw my stocking wriggle—I had hung it on a chair.

Saw a big fat hand that made me know it wasn't any bear.

Saw the moonshine on his whiskers and I knew just who it was—It was Christmas Eve. I 'membered, and my 'bear' was Santa Claus!

Strickland W. Gillian, in Ledie's Weskly.



### GAINED CONTROL OF ST. JOHN RIVER

they had seen only two or three people. However, Monckton learned later that there were more than two hundred Indians in ambush at the mouth of the river when the English landed, but their chief, overawed by the strength of the invaders, would not suffer them to fire and retired with them up the river, and "upon their return to Cauckpack (their settlement about two leagues above St. Anns) Pere Germain, their priest, expecting, as he termed it, 'Quelque coup de Trahison' from them, marched them off for Canada."

The next day the fleet anchored in the harbor and Monckton sent Cobb with his sloop to Chignecto for some Acadian prisoners to serve as pilots up the river, also for some whale boats and Captain Benoni Dauks company of Rangers.

We come now to a day worthy to be held in remembrance—the memorable 20th of September, 1759-when the control of the River St. John passed finally into the hands of Great Britain and a permanent English settlement was made upon the shores of our harbor, Monekton's journal contains a brief record of

"Sep'br. ye 20th.—Made the Signal for Landing about nine and soon after landed near the Old Fort, with as many Men as the Boats could take, being about 400. Met with no opposition. The 2d. Division being landed I sent off Maj'r Scott with about 300 Light Infantry and Rangers to make discovery and advanced the two companys of Grenadiers to support him in case of necessity. The Maj'r returned, having been above the Falls; he found some few Tracks but not the least signs of any Road or Path—the woods very thick and bad marching. The troops being all landed I ordered the Tents to be got on shore and encamped the two regiments just at the back of the Fort. The Light Infantry and Rangers under Maj'r Scott encamped on the Hill above."

The next few days were spent in getting provisions and supplies on shore. The detachment of artillery and three field pieces were also landed. A number of exploring parties were sent out and all agreed that it was impracticable to proceed with the expedition by land. Monckton had already sent word by Capt. Rogers to Annapolis, and by Capt. Cobb to Fort Cumberland to press into the King's service any sloops or schooners available to transport provisions and stores up the river, as the majority of his vessels were too large to attempt the passage of the falls. Meanwhile he determined to repair the old fort and work was begun upon it on the 24th September. "My reasons," writes Monckton, "for fixing on this spot, though somewhat commanded by the Hill on the back were, that it was so much work ready done to our hands, the command it would have of the Harbor, the conveniency of landing our stores, and the great difficultys that would have attended its being erected further from the shore having no conveniency of moving to go up the River, I thought it best to fix on what would be soonest done. And in regard to the Hill that has some command of it, it is only with cannon, which the enemy would find great difficulty in bringing, and this may hereafter be remedy'd by creeting some small Work on it."

Traubles of Up-river Expedition. In the construction of the works at the fort 600 men were employed daily until the 21th October, when the number was reduced to 300 in consequence of the departure of the expedition up the river to destroy the Acadian settlements. Capt. Cobb returned from Fort Cumberland the last day of September with Danks' company of Rangers, five whale boats and nine French prisoners. From the latter Monekton learned that it would have been almost impossible to have gone up the river by land, and that it would have been dangerous to attempt to pass the falls with such vessels as they had with them. This opinion, as to the difficulty of parsing the falls, was confirmed by observations and soundings made by Capt.

While the fort was building, Monckton was engaged in collecting military stores, provisions and supplies of various kinds for which he sent vessels to Fort Cumberland, Annapolis, Halifax and Boston. The officers' barracks at Fort Frederick were erected on the 2nd of October and the work of building the fort made rapid progress, but it was not until the 21st of October that the expedition was in a position to proceed up the river. Even then the start was not a very aus picious one as we learn from Monckton's journal, in which he writes:

"Having got together several sloops and schooners and victual'd them, I order Cobb & Rogers to pass the Falls to cover the other vessels as they might be able to get through. They accordingly get under way. Cobb being the headmost passes the Narrows, but is too late to get over the Falls and obliged to come too in a little cove below. The Ulysses, Capt. Rogers, in passing the Narrows strikes on a Rock, and is drove by the Tide into a creek above Cobb where the vessell sunk in a short time, and it was with great difficulty the Light Infantry who were in her and crew were saved. Upon hearing this and that Cobb did not lay very rafe I ordered him down again and very luckily for at Low Water he would have

The captain of the man of war "Squirrel" endeavored to raise the "Ulyeses but was forced to abandon the attempt and she proved a total wreck.

(To be continued.)

\*\*The Royal American Regiment; or 60th Regiment of Foot, was raised in America about 1756 or 1757. It was commanded by Maj, Gen. James Abercrombie, who was succeeded by Gen. Sir Jeffrey Amherst in February, 1758. The corps included four battalions each of 1,000 men. Robert Monckton was appointed colonel in the regiment Sept. 23, 1757. (See Murdoch's Hist. Nova Scotia, Vol. 2, p. 329.)

\*\*\*Capt. Jeremiah Rogers commanded the armed sloop "Ulysses" in the pay of the Government of Nova Scotia, as early as January, 1751.

dollar bill for the Christmas stocking.

The sub-treasury authorities are serious people, who do not say such things in jest, and they have testified in the past to the existence of demand at this season for new \$10,000 bills, suitable for Christmas gifts. It is therefore reassuring to be informed, on such authority, that inquiries for fresh peacket money of the sort have already reached the sub-treasury, and is being properly prepared for.

within her income without seeming to.—Detroit Free Press.

# Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

IS THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR

Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis. THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, | Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

Sept. 23, 1895, says:—

"If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be most generally used, to the exclusion of all others, I should say OHLO-RODYNE. I never travel without it, and its general applicability to the relief of a large number of simple allments forms its best recommendation." Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

Is a liquid medicine which assuages PAIN of BVERY KIND, affords a calm, refreshing sleep, WITHOUT HEADACHE, and invigorates the nervous system when exhaust-Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne Rapidly outs short all attacks of Epileps; Spasms, Colic, Palpitation, Hysteria.

MPORTANT COUTION, THE IMMENSE SALE of this REMEDY has given rise to many UNSORUPULOUS IMPTATIONS. Be careful to observe trace mark. Of all Chemists, is., is. 1/4d., 2s. id., and 4s. 6d.

J. T. Davenport, Ltd., London.

-DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE (late Army

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne -Vice Chancellor SIR W. PAGE WOOD stated publicly in court that DR. J. COLLING BROWNE was undoubtedly the INVENTOR of CHLORODYNE, that the whole story of the serendant Fretmau was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say that it had been sworn to.—See The Times, July 12, 1894.

Dr.J. Collis Brown Chlorodyne Is the TRUE PALLIA E in Neuralgia. Gout Cancer, Tootsche,