when she became restless, melancholy and abstracted in manner.

For a time I took no notice of it, but last Saturday, business being dull, I called her to me as I sat at my table, and placing her near the window looking over Old Broad street far below, where I could get the light on her face and observe her expression, I becan to interrogate her in a kindly way, as an employer always should interrogate his clerks if he thinks they are in need of his help or advice.

White I was doing so the 1 o'clock mail came in. I did not look at my letters for a moment, as I was saying to my typewriter:

"Gertrude" (I make a rule of calling my younger clerks by their Christian names), "Gertrude," I said, "there is something on your mind. You are anxious and distressed."

"It is nothing," she answered.

"It is nothing," she answered.
"Nothing be hanged!" I said in my friendly way. "Nothing does not make a girl pale and absent and silent for 10 days at a time. I simply do not believe you."
"I cannot help it."
"My dear Gertrude," I said (I am not sure that I ever called young Bob Smithers, my junior clerk, "my dear Robert," but circumstances after cases), "I want you to try and let me help it or help you in any way I can."

at her. She was standing , he parted lips and wide staring eyes, her tear stained face tightly pressed against the dingy window pane. I took her hand in mine. Then she

"Charlie, Charlie, my disting!"
At the moment she did so—in fact, before the words left her lips—I was conscious of the door opening and that my wife was there and must have heard her with as

typewriter—a mere clerk, as I repeatedly said—as I was of any insanity in her family or in her individual constitution. Now I suppose the worst of my misery has been practically put an end to by the following letter—not typewritten—which I have just received at the office and am taking home to show my wife:

ing home to show my wife:

Dear Mr. Johnson—I hope you did not think me quite crazy when I left you so abturday, especially after your very kind conversation with me. The reason of my anxiety and sadness was that the man I have been engaged to for two years was coming home from Australia, and his ship was much overdue owing to the gales. He never let me know he had arrived, but went straight to my home and followed me to the city to find your office, where I saw him from the window, which was the cause of my hurried exit. I shall not have to typewrite any more, and I daressy you have discharged me. But I must come with him, that he may both thank you personally and also remove the remains of the typewriter I think I shattered in my flight. When I come, I shall be Mrs. Charles Webster. Thanking you again and again for your great kindness and sympathy, yours, very truly.

Gertrude King.

for a cruise was pretty sure to come to an end in the Plymouth prison. So nearly all the French ships lay sunning themselves at their moorings, like so many rotten old hulks. But a few gallant fellows were still cruising on the high seas and giving the Englishmen an occasional shot by way of revenge and in order to keep in practice. One of these, Captain Kerkof, a true Breton, hard featured and swarthy, in spite of the Englishmen was roaming the North sea in his pretty schooner, the Sans Quartier, with his eye on the wind and his hands in his own pockets, in default of others.

It was a day of dense fog, and the horizon It was a day of dense fog, and the horizon was shadowy, but suddenly the captain saw the ghostly form of a brig cleaving the fog and standing on a course nearly parallel

At the same moment the lookout cried: At the same moment the lookout cried:
"Sail on the starboard quarter!"
"What fool of a skipper dares come within gunshot of the Sans Quartier?" roared Kerkof. "If he's an Englishman, we'll give him a trip to France for the good of his health. Come, my lads, clear the decks! Crowd all sail and send the stranger our eard, for we privateers must be polite, above all class."

to his own.

The next instant a ball from one of the schooner's guns plunged through the fog and pierced the rigging of the mysterious

There was a moment of suspense, but the stranger had evidently understood this polite invitation to show her colors, for a small English flag soon ran up a halyard

amall English flag soon ran up a halyard and fluttered at the brig's peak.

"Good!" cried Kerkof, calmly filling his pipe.

"To your guns, my lads, but don't fire until I give the word."

The Sans Quartier changed her course slightly and bore down upon her prey with outspread wings, like a cormorant.

The situation of the brig seemed desper.

"Why?"

"To prevent you from killing many others. You are as achild armed with a sharp sword. You will stab the hearts of many men. It is better that one die than many."

"But, monsieur, I have done nothing."

"His fingers clinched my wrist like iron, his features were pitiless; he would not look at me. The stillness about us was frightful.

March 23rd, 1893.

"You are an infernal fool!"

"Well, maybe I am, captain." The old sailor retired slowly shaking his head, and Kerkof resumed his revery.

The sun went down, and the privateer hart on her course with a favoring wind. kept on her course with a favoring wind. Suddenly the men, who had been dis-cussing the strange occurrence, set up a great shout.

Kerkof raised his head and recoiled in as-

Close on the port bow stood the strange brig, with all sails furled, but keeping even pace with the schooner. A torrent of smoke and flame poured from a great black cylin-der amidships.

punnor clerk, my dear kodert, but circumstances after classes, "I want you to try and let me help it or help you in any way I can."

"You have not opened your letters. There is one marked 'immediate.'"

I know she was only trying to put me off, so my clerks as a rule do not dictate to me in such matters. However, as I could see the girl had tears in her eyes, I took up the envelope she spoke of and openedit, to give her time to recover from her evident emotion.

At a glance I saw, to my surprise, that the letter was a note from my wife, whom I had left at home in the Cromwell road at 9:30 that morning. It ran as follows:

DRAK CHARLES—I want to take you to the shop in the city where I saw the sealskin I was telling you about. I have decided that I must have a mone. I know the shop closes at 2 on Saturday, but if you can leave your office with me when I call for you, a little before 1:30, we can do it. Your affectionate wife,

ELIZA JOHNSON.

P. S.—Have your checkbook in your pocket. I read her note and at once grasped the fact that she might come in at any moment. The presence of a stranger, even of my wife, who is really in her way a very kind woman, would of course have been unweltant to my typewriter in her distress, so I said, without looking up:

"I will not press you further today, Gertrude, but on Monday I shall expect to be treated with more confidence." I am expecting some one here on important private business, so you may go at once."

She made no answer, and I turned to look at her. She was standing, whe parted lips and wide staring eyes, her tear stained face

She provided from a great black cylinder amidships.

"The briging as voice near Kerkof.

"Brig or devil, to your guns and fire!"

The terrible brig seemed to have heard bounded forward, crossed the schooner's bows and soon disappeared to starboard.

She passed so close to the Sans Quartier that the roaring of the flames was heard, and through the portholes was seen a fierce-that the rearrible portions and broken command, for she bounded forwar

At this point an elderly man, whom the minister had married to a very young wife during the week, rose with a bounce and enough to be heard half over the chapel:
"It may be an affliction, but I'm blest if I want to be prayed for in that fashion!"—
London Tit-Bits.

HIS QUESTION.

But before another word could be said there was a rush across the room, an inkpot, a pen or two, a sheaf of letters and a typewriter—the operator—had dashed into the small closet where she kept her hat and cloak, seized them, and almost upsetting my wife in her flight vanished down stairs, her little heels clattering in a wild tattoo on the stone flagged stairs.

Then a scene took place which was only the prelude to the ordeal I have spoken of. It was useless for me to argue and aver that I was innocent myself and as unaware of any passion for me indulged in by my typewriter—a mere clerk, as I repeatedly said—as I was of any insanity in her family or in her individual constitution.

Now I suppose the worst of my misery

heard close to my ear a voice of full, sweet neard close to my ear a voice of full, sweet quality:

"Est-ee que ton cœur remplit la promesse de tes yeux?"—"Does your heart fulfill the promise of your eyes?"

I turned and beheld sitting on the bench beside me a young man who was regarding my face with a strange and intense interest.

my face with a strange and intense interest.

He was evidently a Frenchman. I should have known that, even if I had not noticed his beautiful, musical pronunciation. His eyes were almond shaped and very brilliant, owing to the bluish color of the whites and the profound black of the pupils, his complexion a rich olive, his features straight and chiseled, and above his sweet, almost childishly innocent mouth a soft dark down was visible.

"Does your heart fulfill the promise of your eyes?" he repeated gravely, and as though the answer were of great importance.

your eyes?" he repeated gravely, and as though the answer were of great importance.

Well, there is her letter. It speaks for itself, and I must show it to my wife and convince her of my innocence.

But I wish it said a little less about my kindness. In this censorious w. M. and continuing after a few moments' pause.

A NORWEGIAN BRIG.

It was during the empire, when Napoleon was knecking the kings right and left. The Englishmen had blockaded all our ports, and privateering was almost impossible, for a cruise was pretty sure to come to an end in the Plymouth prison. So nearly all the French ships lay sunning themselves at their moorings, like so many rotten old hulks. But a few gallant fellows were still had been and the plymouth prison. So nearly all the French ships lay sunning themselves at their moorings, like so many rotten old hulks. But a few gallant fellows were still had been and in the Plymouth prison. So nearly all the French ships lay sunning themselves at their moorings, like so many rotten old hulks. But a few gallant fellows were still had been and in the Plymouth prison. So nearly all the French ships lay sunning themselves at their moorings, like so many rotten old hulks. But a few gallant fellows were still had been such as though the answer were of great importance.

"What is the promise of my eyes?" I asked, interested and losing all sense of the strangeness of his question.

"A promise sublime and tender," he said, and continuing after a few moments' pause.

"A promise sublime and tender," he said, and continuing after a few moments' pause.

"A promise sublime and tender," he said, and continuing after a few moments' pause.

"A promise sublime and tender," he said, and continuing after a few moments' pause.

"A promise sublime and tender," he said, and continuing after a few moments' pause.

"But is a few mo

"But why?"

"Because they deceive."

"But that is not my fault."

"No, it is not your fault, poor child, but all the same I must extinguish that false promise forever. I must kill you."

He drew from his pocket a small knife of fine eastern workmanship, with a shining curved blade and ivory handle.

I looked about us. We were entirely alone and in such a secluded part of the park that it was not likely that any one was even in hearing distance. The situation was becoming serious. It was necessary to make an effort.

"Monsieur," I commenced timidly, "I—I will empty my eyes of that promise."

"Impossible."

"Impossible."

"I will empty my eyes of that promise."

"Impossible."

"I will try—try to fulfill it."

"That is the first falsehood you have spoken," he replied severely. "You know that you cannot fulfill it."

"I will close my eyes myself forever."

"Your eyes are stronger than you. Nothing but death can control them."

"And do you really wish to kill me?" I asked, temporizing, while I looked about anxiously for some chance of escape.

He grasped my hand and held it firmly, turning his face deliberately away from mine while he answered resolutely, "I must."

PROFESSIONAL.

George Gilbert,

ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, NOTARY &c &c.

OFFICE—WATER STREET, BATHURST N. B.

SHINGLE WOOD I

THE SUBSCRIBER

General Business.

Five Thousand Hides Wanted.

WILLIAM TROY. Chatham, May 15th, 1893. "THE FACTORY

(Successor to George Caseady)
Mannfacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings —AND—
Builpers' furnishings generally umber planed and matches to order. BAND AND SOROLL-SAWING
Stock of DIMENSION and other Lumb
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
THE EAST END FACTO...Y, CHATHAM, N.B.

JOHN MCDONALD

Z. TINGLEY, HAIRDRESSER, ETC.,

SHAVING PARLOR Benson Building Water Street, - Chatham.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Smokers' Goods generally.

REDUCED PRICES, RANGING FROM 15 TO 50 PER CENT.

Bargains May be Expected.

as the steck 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, Alpacs, 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

ROGER FLANAGAN.

Treat and cure Fronchits,
Treat and cure Skin Diseases,
Treat and cure Neivous Disorders,
Treat and cure Rectal Ailments,
But treat and cure all forms of chroni disease when all else has failed. Do not wait until too late.

For sale at all chemists. Advice free from Head Office. WM. RADAM, MICROBE KILLER CO. 1,70. 120 King Street, Toronto, On E. Lee Street, Druggist, Newcastle

PROFESSIONAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER

MY TYPEWEITER.

There is membranes, 1 and contains, 1 and cont

"On which the said Christopher access Precedity
"randes:
"Also, one undivided moiety of all that certain
"Also, one undivided moiety of all that certain
"also, one undivided moiety of all that certain
"at the mouth of the Black River in the Parish of
"George Patiner, Robert McDonalt and Dounded as
"George Falmer, Kobert McDonalt and Daniel
"McDongall, northerry by the base or rear line of
"the Point aux Currities, easterly by lands owned
"and occupied by Farquhar Mccraw, southerly by
"the Back River, being the same lands and
"premises that were devised to the said Christopher
"U. McLean and Donald McLean, by Alexauder
"McDonald deceased, by his last Will and Testa"ment bearing date the twenty first day of August
"A. D. 1849 and which said Will was duly recorded
"In the County Records on the twenty third day of
"January A. D. 1849, in volume 43 pages 169, 170
"and 171 and is numbered 114 in said volume as by
"reference thereto will more fully appear.
Together with sail and slingular the outdings and
improvements thereon, and the rights incubers,
privileges, heriditaments and appurtenances to the
same belonging or in anywise spertanting. Also
the reversion and reversions. remainder and remanders, recuts issues, profits thereou or the said
Christopher C McLean and Mary Jane McLean, of,
int out of this twenty-seventh day of December A D.

ELIZABETH HAWBOLT, Executrix of the last will and testament of the late Margaret Vondy, deceased. M S BENSON, Solicitor for Executrix of Mortgagee.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at public anction on Thursday the 22nd day of February, next, in front of the Post Office, in Chuthen, in the County of Pebruary, next, in front of the Post Office, in Chuthen, in the County of Nerthumberland, particularl described as follows: Commencing on the South Belling and premises being part of the grant to Patrick Collins adjoining the O'Hara grant, situate lying and being in the parish of Nelson, in the County aforesaid and Province of New Brunswick, bounded as follows: Commencing on the south side of the highway at the centre line of the said tool line to a stake, thence north seventy, one degrees fitteen minutes east, two chains and seventy four links to a stake, thence north seventy, one degrees fitteen minutes east, two chains and but side of the highway, thence along the a uth side of the highway, thence along the a uth side of the phase of beginning, containing one acre more or less, being the piece of land conveyed by John Flett to the said Enoch Flett by Deed bearing date the 14th day of Octover, A. D., 1856, and registered in the Records of Northumberland County, in Vol. 46, pages 44v and 449.

Also-all that piece, parcel or tract of land and premises situate on the south, side of the South West Branch of the Min amidth River, in the parish of Nelson, and County of Northumberland, opposite to Beaubear's Island, known as defatinguisted as the tupper or westery had of the Lot granted to Every the containing one Bundred acres more or less.

Also all the lands and premises in said Parish of Nelson, bounded on the lower side by lands forms.

FISH INVOICES,

BILLS OF EXCHANGE, RAILWAY BILLS,

CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS,

The state of the control results of the Lot granted to the premises in said Parish of the Lot granted to the premises in said Parish of Also all the lands and premises in said Parish of Also all the lands and premises in said Parish of the Lot work of the grant of the premises in said Parish of the Lot work of the grant of the premises in said Parish of the Lot work and parish of the Interest of the grant containing a line of the River Miramichi to the rear of the grant, containing a line town as the Turner Cove Lot, and the right, title and interest and equity of the containing a line of the lands to premises of that the premises of the said where the corner of Duke and Queen streets, bying an a being in the town and parish of Chatham, in the county and province afore-aid, and bounded and described as follows, namely—Commencing at the southwest corner of Duke and Queen streets, and described as follows, namely—Commencing at the southwest volume to the lands tornerly owned by John Gam.

The containing a line of the lands to make the containing and the premises and the premis

Sheriff's Office Newcastle, this 7th day of November, A. D., 1893. JOHN SHIRREFF Sheriff.

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

All the right, title, and interest of alfred H.
Pallen, in and to all sand singular that certain lot or parcel of land and presules situate lying and being in the Town of Chatham, in the County of Northun berland and Province of New Brunswick, described as follows, viz.—Commenting at the southwest angle of the lot of land conveyed by John Pallen to the said altred H. Pallen, by Indenture braining date the lott day of November, 1882, thence southerly along the easterly line of lands occupied by John Sadler, late (deceased) one hundred and forty five feet to a freed, these easterly lade of the said altred the period is and safured with the said altred the said form of the said form

JOHN SHIRREFF, Sheriff SHERIFF'S SALE.

To be sold at public auction on Saturday, the 24th day of March next, in front of the Post Office, Chatham between the hours of twelve noon and five o'clock p. no. :—
All the right, title and 'nterest of Mary Jones in and to all that lot or peice of property situate in the Town of Chathare, in the County of Nornhumberland. commencing at the north-easterly corner or building lot number twenty on the southerly side of Centre street running southerly along the division lines between said lot 20 and 21 one hundred and eight feet to the northerly side of a piece of land lately in the possession of the last Hon. Jos Counard, thence following the said northerly side of the last mentioned piece of land easterly fifty feet to the westerly side line of building lot number thirty one thence northerly along the westerly line of lots number thirty one thence northerly along the westerly line of lots number thirty one hundred and eight feet to the southerly side of, Centre street, thence along said side of last mentioned street fifty feet to place of beginning.

Also all other lands, tonements, hereditements and beginning.
Also all other lands, tonements, hereditaments and premises whatsoever and wheresoever, situate in the said County, of the said Mary Jones;
The same having been seized by me under and by virtue of an Execution issued out of the Northumberland County Court at the suit of Roger Flanagan against the said Mary Jones.

COAL.

Spring Hill Coal for sale apply to



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

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

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM, N. B.

NEWSPAPER.

The only Job-Printing office outside of St. John that was awarded SHERIFF'S SALE. both

FINAL NOTICE.

of the Noonan stock. Everything must be cleared off the premises in two weeks, therefore Thousands of Dollars worth must be slaughtered. Prices no object the goods must go.

Grey Cotton, Warps, Reels, Dress Goods, Ginghams, Flannels, Blankets, Carpets, Rugs, Men's Ulsters, Overcoats and Clothing, Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Fur Goods and general Mer-

The premises must be cleared up for sure, and great bargains given. THIS IS THE OPPORTUNITY

JOHN SHIRREFF, Sheriff, for storekeepers, traders and lumber merchants to secure job lots and money making trade. The shopping public will also please look out. We mean business, these goods must be given away at whatever they Chatham, 23rd Nov. 1893

J. D. CREAGHAN.

MERCHANT TILORS.

Stomach 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 strength ener 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

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

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.

Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Nervous Chills. Nervous Paroxysms and Nervous Choking, Palpitation of the Heart, Mental Despondency. St Vitus' Dance Nervousness of Females, Nervousness of Old Age,

Neuralgia, Pains in the Heart,

Failing Health,

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,

Indigestion and Dyspepsia,

Heartburn and Sour Stomach

Consumption of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Lungs, Bronchitis and Chronic Cough, Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhea, Delicate and Scrofulous Children,

All these and many other complaints cared by this wonderful

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 clicate 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 de-

Tangement.

To the Great South American Medicine Co.:

Dear Genes South American Medicine Co.:

Superior Stomach and nerves. Tried every medicine I could hear of, but nothing done meany appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervine Took 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. Harder, Ex-Troas. Montgomery Co.

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE UN GRUNEA.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely a deted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half botues 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 "le greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.

Sinte of Indiana.

Sinte of Indiana. A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA. State of Indiana, Montgomery County, } 88:

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

CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Publica 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 got to revoy that this is the corn perience 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., asys:
"I owe my life to the Great South American Survine. I had been in bed for five months from he 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."

No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of failing health. In ever fails to cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus Dance. Its powers to huild up he 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: 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 freshees and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks, wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

Large 16 ounce Bottle, \$1.00. EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED. SOLD BY DR. J. PALLEN & SON,

CHATHAM, N. B.