Day and Night

During an acute attack of Bronchitis, a ceaseless tickling in the throat, and an exhausting, dry, hacking cough, afflict the sufferer. Sleep is banished, and great prostration follows. This disease is also attended with Hoarseness, and sometimes Loss of Voice. It is liable to become chronic, involve the lungs, and terminate fatally. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral affords speedy relief and cure in cases of Bronchitis. It controls the disposition to cough, and induces refreshing sleep.

I have been a practicing physician for twenty-four years, and, for the past twelve, have suffered from annual attacks of Bronchitis. After exhausting all the usual remedies

Without Relief,

I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It helped me immediately, and effected a speedy cure.—G. Stovall, M. D., Carrollton, Miss.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is decidedly the best remedy, within my knowledge, for chronic Bronchitis, and all lung diseases. —M. A. Rust, M. D., South Paris, Me.

I was attacked, last winter, with a severe Cold, which, from exposure, grew worse and finally settled on my Lungs. By night sweats I was reduced almost to a skeleton. My Cough was incessant, and I frequently spit blood. My physician told me to give up business, or I would not live a month. After taking various remedies without relief, I was finally

Cured By Using

two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I am now in perfect health, and able to resume business, after having been pronounced incurable with Consumption.—S. P. Henderson, Saulsburgh, Penn.

For years I was in a decline. I had weak lungs, and suffered from Bronchitis and Catarrh. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral restored me to health, and I have been for a long time comparatively vigorous. In case of a sudden cold I always resort to the Pectoral, and find speedy relief.—Edward E. Curtis, Rutland, Vt.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Bronchitis. The physician attending me became fearful that the disease would terminate in Pneumonia. After trying various medicines, without benefit, he finally prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved me at once. I continued to take this medicine a short time, and was cured. —Ernest Colton, Logansport, Ind.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Notice These Prices!

WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER

RETAILS AT

2 Cents per Pound.
2 Cents per Ounce.

4½ lbs., 5 oz., 10 Oz. PACKETS.

IN PURITY & QUALITY UNSURPASSED

WHY PAY HIGHER?

BEST ON EARTH

SURPRISE SOAP

THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT

A marvel of efficiency and economy. Quality considered. The purest and best for all household purposes—washing and cleaning without rubbing. Needs but a trial. No boiling, scalding or stirring necessary. The saving of fuel alone pays for this soap. Make white goods whiter, without washing them and not injured coloured goods as other soaps do. One soap for all purposes, Laundry, Scrubbing &c. Read the directions carefully and follow them. Try it once and you will become a user of it. Work only to make a pleasure by economic use of this soap. Sold everywhere. Beware of imitations. Surprise is the name, and Surprise is the soap. Ask for Surprise and take no other. Large packets, 12 ounces, 10 cents. Surprise is the best laundry soap for clean, white clothes. Surprise is the best soap for all household purposes. If not for sale in your place, send 10 cents in stamps to the address below, and a full size package will be sent you, postage paid.

The St. Croix Soap Mf'g Co.,
St. Stephen, N. B.

HERBERT W. MOORE,
Barrister-at-Law,
SOLICITOR IN EQUITY, CONVEYANCER
etc., etc.
OFFICES:
Rooms No. 1 Tucker's Building, Prince William St., St. John, N. B.

An Article Required in Every Home
A Neat and
NIGHT COMMODE,
an indispensable article for the bedchamber, securely packed for shipment.
Circulars sent on application to
J. & J. D. HOWE,
Furniture Manufacturers
Market Building, Germain St
ST. JOHN, N. B. 38-1y

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his many Customers and friends that he will make Pictures at the following Low Prices.

Cabinets, - $3.00 per doz.
Superior Finish. One Price Only.
Cards, $1.50 & $1.00 per doz.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ISAAC ERB,
13 Charlotte St. St. John, N. B.

N. W. BRENNAN
UNDERTAKER,
17 CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN, N. B. | FOOT OF MAIN ST PORTLAND, N. B.
Special Prices for Country Trade 18-1y

The Angel of Patience.

Beside the toilsome way
Lonely and dark, by fruits and flowers unblest,
Which my worn feet tread sadly, day by day,
Longing in vain for rest,

An angel softly walks,
With pale, sweet face, and eyes cast meekly down,
The while, from withered leaves and flowerless stalks,
She weaves my fitting crown.

A sweet and patient grace,
A look of firm endurance, true and tried,
Of suffering meekly borne, rests on her face,
So pure, so glorified.

And when my fainting heart
Desponds, and murmurs at its adverse fate,
Then quietly the angel's bright lips part,
Whispering softly, "Wait!"

"Patience!" she sweetly saith:
"The Father's mercies never come too late;
Gird thee with patient strength and trusting faith,
And firm endurance—wait!"

Angel, behold I wait!
Wearing the thorny crown through all life's hours—
Wait till thy hand shall ope the eternal gate,
And change the thorns to flowers.

Selected Serial.

NINA BRUCE.

BY ROSE HARTWICK THORPE.

CHAPTER XVIII.—*Continued.*

"Is the money mine to use as I please?" inquired Nina.

"It will be when you are of age. In the meantime, your guardian, whom you may choose for yourself, will control your expenditures, in a measure. Your debts are to be paid, of course."

"I shall choose you for my guardian, Grandpapa Chester," said Nina, shyly; "and I am sure you will make a good one."

"Thank you for your confidence, Nina," he replied; "and now for a debt of my own. I suppose that you have kept no account of the expense Nina has been to you all these years?" he added, mischievously, addressing Mr. Bruce.

Had the words been spoken without the accompanying merry glance, the whole Bruce family would have taken offense at them. As it was, Ned replied with spirit:

"Might as well ask mother if she has counted the pies I have eaten, and figured them up at fifteen cents apiece, and, if the debt is standing against me, to be paid when I am old enough to earn such a vast amount."

"If we had kept a strict account of everything and had charged it all against our little girl," said Mrs. Bruce, drawing Nina into her arms as she spoke, "the whole debt would be more than balanced by one item which she has given us. Love outweighs and overvalues everything else; love is beyond compare; and Nina has enriched our home with this one precious commodity."

"Well, well," said Colonel Chester, rubbing his hands together, "you knock my plans in the head faster than I can make them. If there is not any debt to pay, how am I to get you all south? For, as Ned has learned to say, it takes a 'heap' of money to carry out my plan. Now, I suppose you have all given Nina as much love as she has given you; and, judging by appearances, I should say that you had given her more. So, we will draw up the account, and say that love cancels love. So far, all's good. Now the debt remains against Nina for all those other things—food, clothing, care, nursing, and all that, for fifteen years. Yes, yes"—scratching his head meditatively—"it will take all of 'Live Oaks' to pay for it; and 'Live Oaks' is a right nice place, I can tell you."

"What is it?" asked Neil, "a lot of trees?"

"Yes; some of the grandest old trees your eyes ever beheld," said Colonel Chester, enthusiastically; "and because of them, the whole ranch is called 'Live Oaks'. It is as pretty a place, boys, as one would care to see. Well watered; and nearly all under cultivation. I think I have been holding on to the place for years, just for this very purpose. I have been plagued to death to get a good, steady man on the place, and the roses and other flowers are going to waste, for want of a woman to appreciate them. Dr. Downey, don't you think I look thin, with all the care that has been put upon me?"

"Well," said Dr. Downey, laughing, while the whole group echoed his peals of merriment; for Colonel Chester was exceedingly stout, almost too much so for his own personal comfort. "Well, Colonel Chester, I will say that you may have weighed more before your trials commenced, and you might lose a few pounds of flesh without any serious detriment to your health or comfort, but it is not best to take any chances; and my advice would be to stop the cause of your worriment at once, if you can."

"Remarkable! Dr. Downey, your advice corresponds with my own ideas exactly. And now, Mr. Williams," he added, addressing the pastor, "as you seem to have a most remarkable influence over Nina, I would like to secure your approval of my plan, which is to put Mr. Bruce on my ranch in Texas, and attend to Nina's education myself. 'Live Oaks' will not be so far away but Nina can make a visit there as often as she desires. The soil is excellent for wheat, cotton corn, and all kinds of vegetables, for which there is a good, convenient market. This place I purpose to deed to Mr. Bruce as a token of my appreciation of what he has done for my little girl these many years."

"Indeed," interrupted Mr. Bruce, "I cannot possibly accept it."

"Then," said Colonel Chester, with a smile, "I shall have to deed it to your wife; and I am sure she will not refuse it, when she has seen the place. Elder Williams, you are their friend, and I know that your kind heart can see nothing but justice in this. I have ranches and property all over Texas; and if I choose to take one little farm, and make these people a present of it, after all they have done for me, where is the harm? Is there any occasion for their pride to be humbled? Think how they must have humbled mine, if they feel this little gift so deeply. I shall never miss the trifle I offer; and, as for the debt, it will always stand against me. A dozen places like 'Live Oaks' could not repay it."

"He is right, my friend," said Elder Williams, addressing Mr. Bruce. "You cared for Nina in her helplessness. If God chooses to reward you through Colonel Chester, accept it with thankful hearts. A few more winters like this has been, and you will find your little property melting away, even if you do not pay a greater penalty for remaining in a climate which is too severe for you. Of course, you have these boys; but you can see—at least I can—that they will eventually go to Texas, because of the greater inducements it offers for young men. It will be better for you all to go; and yet, how can you, unless you allow Colonel Chester, who is abundantly able and willing, to assist you?"

Mr. Bruce remained silent, with his head bowed trying to think out some other way.

"Please, papa, for my sake," whispered Nina, clasping both arms tightly about his neck. "You need not feel indebted to Grandpapa Chester either. You can buy the place and pay him interest. He will give you time on it. Six years is all the time you need. At the end of that time you can pay it all, and the place will be yours."

"But how shall I be better able to pay for it in six years than now?" he asked.

"If I was your own daughter," said Nina, entreatingly, "you would accept any assistance I could give you, and think nothing of it. You and mother have spent the best part of your lives earning for me; now let me care for you. In six years I shall be of age, and all the money my own father left me will be mine. Then I will pay Grandpapa Chester for the farm, if you like it, and his price is not unreasonable. Then the place will belong to us. He will have nothing to do with it. Don't you see how we can manage it, papa, dear?"

"I do, Nina, and in this way will I consent to occupy 'Live Oaks.' If my daughter chooses to help her old father, no one shall deny her privilege, or me the pleasure of accepting assistance from these dear little hands."

"You northern people had better take care how you tread upon a fierce old Texan," said Colonel Chester, with an assumed ferocity which was quite startling. "Haven't you heard how fiery we are?"

"Yes, we have heard all about it," said Dr. Downey, laughing. "And I should not be surprised if we have heard a great deal which is not true."

For the doctor was not slow to discover that "the fierce old Texan" had assumed this show of anger in order to cover all traces of a softer sentiment which welled up from his heart to his eyes.

"Is it not about time to bring out those russets, Neil?" asked Elder Williams, merrily. "I think that you can tame a wild Texan with spring russets, every time."

"I am willing to allow you to make the experiment," said Colonel Chester, seating himself again, and preparing to do ample justice to Neil's russets.

CHAPTER XIX.

A GIRL'S INFLUENCE.

When Colonel Chester returned south, the whole Bruce family accompanied him. He telegraphed to Florence that she might expect him on Thursday; and that he should bring five friends with him.

That young lady was indolently reclining in a hammock, on one of the wide pleasant galleries, when Gipey, her little maid, brought the telegram to her.

She unfolded it, and glanced quickly at the message. The next instant she sprang to her feet so suddenly as to cause Gipey to lose her balance, and fall upon the floor, where she rolled and tumbled about.

"Get up, Gyp," said Miss Florence, sternly.

"Yes, Miss Flossie," said Gipey, humbly, while her eyes danced. "Ise berry sorry, I leab dat hammock a-hanging dar la' night. I hope you won't scol' me. I clar to goodness I didn't go for to do it."

"What are you talking about, Gyp? What is wrong with the hammock?"

"I reckoned yo' sot down on a centiped, yo' got up so mighty quick," said Gipey, ducking her wooly head, and darting with great agility through the door way.

"You had better have a care, or you will think you have been bitten by a dozen centipeds," said Miss Florence, as she went down stairs.

On her way to the kitchen she met Aunt Dinah.

"Aunt Dinah," she began, pathetically, "grandpapa is coming home to morrow; and he is going to bring five gentlemen with him. Only think, five of them all at once. Do you suppose we can get ready for them?"

"Yes, yes, Miss Flossie; don't yo' go fo' to fuddle yo' sel' wid de worrification ob de preparation. Aunt Dinah will take all de 'sponsibleness ob de occasion on her sel'. You jes' keep yo' sel' cool, an' sweet fo' to break dar hearts wid. I reckon how as Massa Chestah goin' fo' to marry yo' off quick, case he bring five of 'em all at onct."

"If you only will see to it," said Florence, in tones of relief, "it will be such a blessing. I don't even know how to get ready. He does not say who are coming. He only says 'five of his friends'; and so, of course, they must be distinguished gentlemen, and we must do our best to entertain them."

Yo' can see dat de house am all right, an' I'll construct myse'f to de kitchen, an' see to de cookin'. Don't yo' fret yo'sel' 'bout dem extinguished gemmens. Dey shall all be detained hansom'ly. Aunt Dinah ha' 'sided over mo' big dinners dan yo' am old. Now, chile, you jis' leab it all to me."

Florence turned back to her room with a feeling of relief that Aunt Dinah was willing to take the whole responsibility from her shoulders.

The letter which Colonel Chester had written to her just previous to his departure for the North, had hastened her return from New Orleans.

"If grandfather took my locket with him," she exclaimed, upon reading her letter, "then the locket I took from Nina Bruce really belonged to her. I did not know that there was another locket like mine; and how did Grandmamma Chester's picture come to be in her locket, and she knew nothing of it?"

"One thing is certain," she added, in her mental soliloquy. "I have wronged Nina very much, and I must hasten home, and repair that wrong at once. How puzzled grandpapa would have been had he found the other locket in my jewel box! He might have lifted the lid, and dropped mine in, without looking in the box. It places me in a very awkward position to be obliged to explain matters to Nina Bruce; but I can do it, if that black-eyed girl is not there. Nina seems like a nice little girl; and when she sees the lockets, she will understand why I mistook hers for mine."

Perplexed as Florence was over Grandpapa's letter, she was still more perplexed on reaching home, to find only one locket in her jewel-box, just where she had left the one taken from Nina Bruce.

"He wrote that he had put it in my jewel-box," she said; "but the only one here is the one I put here myself. I shall not take this one to Nina Bruce until I see grandpapa, at any rate. There is some mystery about the lockets which I cannot understand."

Miss Florence sent the carriage to the station to meet her grandfather and his friends, on Thursday, and them she hastened to prepare a toilet for herself worthy of the occasion.

Who were those five friends of Grandpapa Chester's? Florence wondered more and more as the hour for their arrival drew near. She had taken unusual pains in her preparations for them, and everything was in perfect order for their reception.

At length the rumble of carriage wheels on the hard road warned her that the expected guests had arrived. Florence possessed a girl's natural curiosity, and, while she wished to appear careless and unconcerned, she also desired to satisfy herself it regard to the gentlemen she was about to meet. Going to her window, the shutters of which she had already closed in anticipation of a "sly peep" through them, she looked out.

The carriage door was thrown open by Jake, the colored coachman; at the same time two beardless youths stepped down from the places they had occupied on the coachman's seat. Colonel Chester stepped out of the carriage and gallantly handed out, first, a lady, then a slender girl, who was followed by a man, who had the appearance of a well-to-do farmer—nothing more.

To say that Florence was disgusted and disappointed, but feebly expresses her indignant feelings.

"All of the fuss and preparation, the house-cleaning and the bouquets, the cooking and the scrubbing, just for them!" she exclaimed, while her injured feelings found vent in tears.

"Ki, ain't day fine, Miss Flossie?" exclaimed Florence's torment and helper—little Gipey—as she extricated herself from among the folds of the curtain, near which Florence was standing. "Yo' needn't go fo' to cry 'bout it, Miss Flossie," she continued, aggravatingly, retreating to a safe distance from her mistress as she spoke. "Dem boys am mighty fine, an' yo' ain't rigged out fo' nothin'."

"I suppose I shall have to go down," thought Florence, as she bathed her faces in cold water, to remove all traces of tears. "Grandpapa will expect me to entertain his fine friends. I wonder who they are?"

On entering the parlor, in answer to Colonel Chester's summons, Florence at once recognized Nina Bruce, whose luxuriant hair at that moment adorned her own head.

Before Florence could speak, Colonel Chester had taken Nina's hand, and had led her directly under the portrait of her grandmother, taken in her childhood.

"Tell me, Florence," he cried, "do you see any resemblance between this picture and this young girl you have known as Nina Bruce?"

"They are very much alike," she said. "Tell me, grandpapa, is Nina Bruce anything to us?"

"She is everything to us," he replied, tenderly. "She is the daughter of your Uncle Richard."

"That accounts for the locket, then," said Florence. "Did you return it to her, grandpapa?"

"I did."

"And I," said Florence, with a flush on her fair, proud face, "have an apology to make to you, Miss"—she paused, with a quick glance at Colonel Chester.

"Nina Chester," he said, speaking her name for the first time.

"Nina Chester," Florence repeated, while the flush grew deeper, "will you forgive my seeming rudeness?"

She congratulated herself that she had made a fine apology, and had fully atoned for her mistake.

Nina stepped forward, and, lifting her sweet young face, kissed Florence, saying:

"Your mistake was only natural under the circumstances. Let us be friends, Cousin Florence."

Florence suffered Nina's caress, but did not return it. It was expecting a little too much, she thought, that she was going to open the innermost portal of her heart to this girl, ignorant and uneducated, for aught she knew; that she was going to feel pleasure in the society of one who came to rob her of a part of her inheritance, and the greater part of her grandfather's affections. There were things which Miss Florence Chester could not grant, as Nina should learn, if she remained among them.

Colonel Chester then presented his granddaughter to his other guests, and the summons to dinner relieved the embarrassment caused by Florence's haughty condescension.

Aunt Dinah summoned them to dinner. Colonel Chester beckoned her into the room, and said:

"Does your heart tell you who this girl is, Aunt Dinah?"

"Dis ole heart ob mine am berry nigh run down, Massa Chestah," she said, rolling up her eyes in a melancholy manner, and crossing her black hands on her breast impressively. "When I fust seed dat chile, my ole heart tell me to take her to de parlor, an' treat her like she was de Queen of Sheba. I done what my heart tole me; an' de tribula-oums what followed ware mo'n dis chile care to go fro wid agin."

"But your heart was all right," said Colonel Chester, approvingly; while Neil with difficulty restrained his merriment. "You remember our Richard, Aunt Dinah?"

"Why, bless yo' soul an' body, honey, in course I 'members Massa Dick, de best boy what ebber preambulated de garden on his head, de light of dese ole eyes, an' de joy of dis ole heart——"

"Well," said Colonel Chester, interrupting her, "this is Nina, Richard's daughter."

"Yo' don't say so, Massa Chestah, said Dinah, coming forward, and scrutinizing Nina's face closely. "I 'clare to goodness if it aint the troof. She am my ole Miss Nina right ober agin. Praise de Lord, Massa Chestah! May I kiss yo', honey?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

THE BEST RESTORER.

Dr. T. C. Smith, Charlotte, N. C., says: "It is an invaluable nerve tonic, and the best restorer when the energies flag, and the spirits droop."

Bob Burdette on Anniversary Sermons.

Last Sunday the Rev. Hippolytus Smoothtext, B. A., of the church of St. Sleepers, preached an anniversary sermon which we commend to all pastors who are given to preaching anniversary sermons as a model of its kind. True, it did not possess that unfathomable depth of bottomless profundity and limitless breadth of encyclopedical erudition so characteristic of the discursive expositions of the Rev. Philetus Dobbs, D. D., but nevertheless, taken all in all, it may be considered a model anniversary sermon. Especially instructive and suggestive were the statistics which, so far as we have observed, were of a kind never before introduced in a discourse of this nature, and it is to this model feature of the sermon that we desire especially to direct the attention of young ministers, who have yet to make their mark in anniversary efforts. The Rev. Hippolytus Smoothtext, B. A., in reviewing the work of his pastorate, stated among other things that he had, during the year of his Christian ministry just closed, preached 104 sermons, 18 mortuary discourses, solemnized 21 hymenial ceremonies; delivered 17 lectures, of which 17 were on secular and all the others on religious subjects; made 32 addresses, of which all but 27 were on matters most nearly touching the vital religious concerns of the church; had read aloud in public 156 chapters of the Bible, 149 of which were very long ones; had made pastoral calls, 312; taken tea on such occasions, 312 times; distributed 804 tracts; visited the sick several times; sat on the platform at temperance and other public meetings 47 times; had the headache Sabbath morning and so compelled to appear before his people in a condition of physical pain, nervous prostration and bodily distress that utterly unfitted him for public preaching, 104 times; picnics attended, 10; dinners, 37; suffered from attacks of malignant dyspepsia, 37 times; read 748 hymns; instructed the choir in regard to selection of tunes, 1 time; had severe colds, 104 times; sore throat 104 times; malaria, 104 times; had written 3,120 pages of sermons; declined invitation to tea, 1 time; started the tunes in prayer-meetings, 2 times; started the wrong tune, 2 times; sang hymns that nobody else knew, 2 times; received into church membership, 3; dismissed by letter, 49; expelled, 16; strayed or stolen, 37.

Give Them A Chance!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which oughtnot to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

—There is no law to prevent a man making a fool of himself. If there was, some men would be at a loss how to pass the time.

—'I suppose,' said a quack, while feeling the pulse of a patient who had reluctantly submitted to solicit his advise—'I suppose you think me a bit of a humbug?' 'Sir,' gravely replied the sick man, 'I was not aware, until now, that you could so readily discover a man's thoughts by feeling his pulse.'

—Why is a crime for a banker to enter into a partnership with a blacksmith? Because it is forgery.—*Washington Critic.*

—'Humph,' grumbled the clock, 'I don't know of any one who is harder worked than I am—twenty-four hours a day year in and year out.' And then it struck.—*Exchange.*

—Some men are ever ready to offer a remedy for everything. The other day we remarked to one of these animated apothecary shops: 'An idea struck us yesterday'—and before we could finish he advised us: 'Rub the effected parts with arnica!'

—An English gamin who was given a vacation in the country was asked how he liked the change of air and scenery. 'Please, sir,' said the urchin, 'I do not like it at all. Instead of giving me milk out of a nice clean tin they squeezed it out of a nasty cow. I seed 'em a doing it!'

—A WASTED LIFE.—An old soldier lay dying in a little town in Pennsylvania, one day last week. 'Is there anything on your mind that troubles you?' asked the pastor, as an expression of grave concern passed over the veteran's face. 'Yes,' said the dying man, 'there is. I have not made use of my opportunities. I was in the war about four years, in many battles, and thought I tried to do my duty. But I never picked up a lighted shell, with its burning fuse sputtering close to the shell, and threw it over the parapet of the fort. I have been a regular attendant upon army reunions, and I have read the newspapers since the war, and find that I am the only man in the Union army who has not performed this feat, although I had plenty of opportunities. My life has been wasted.' 'But why,' asked the pastor kindly, 'did you not do it when you had an opportunity.' 'Because,' said the gallant old soldier, 'I wanted to save the shell. I always knelt down and pulled the fuse out with my teeth!' And then the noble life went out with a snap like a friction primer.—*Burdett.*

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers is in one preparation, and never fails to color the beard a beautiful brown or black of a natural shade. 2

Crumbs of Comfort for the Children: NELSON'S CHEROKEE VERMIFUGE.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.,

Gents.—I had a valuable colt so bad with mange I feared I would lose it. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured him like magic. CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS.

Dalhousie.

The New Hair Restorative sold by D. O. L. Warlock, we believe to be the best preparation in use for the hair. It does not dye gray hair, but brings back the original color. Many persons in St. John will remember when Mr. Warlock's hair was almost white. He has been using it for over 20 years, and his appearance is a proof of its good qualities.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

CURES PAINS—External and Internal.
RELIEVES Swellings, Contractions of the Muscles, Stiffness of the Joints, Sprains, Strains.
HEALS Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Crac and Scratches.

BEST STABLE REMEDY IN THE WORLD.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Diphtheria, and all kindred afflictions.

LARGE BOTTLE! POWERFUL REMEDY! *MOT ECONOMICAL!*

AS IT COSTS BUT 25 CENTS.

Druggists and Dealers pronounce it the best selling medicine they have.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, of which there are several on the market. The genuine only is prepared by and bearing the name of

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,
YARMOUTH, N. S.

TESTIMONIAL.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,—I had the muscles of my hand so contracted that I could not use it for two years. I used *Minard's Liniment*, and now my hand is as well as ever.
Yours,
MRS. RACHEL SAUNDERS.
Dalhousie, Lun. Co.

CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE CO
OF LONDON, ENG.

Capital, - $10,000,000.

H. CHUBB & CO.,
General Agents.

Losses adjusted and paid without reference to England. 49

SEAL SKIN SACQUES.

HAVING received our collection of London dyed, Double Extra Quality Alaska Seal Skins, we are now prepared to receive orders for

SEAL SKIN SACQUES,

to be made from these Choicest Quality of Seals; and can guarantee the

Quality, Perfect Fit, and Entire Satisfaction

to our customers in every case.

Seal Sacques and other Furs dyed, altered or repaired.

C. & E. EVERITT,
FURRIERS,
11 KING STREET.

READERS OF THIS PAPER
—REQUIRING—
BOOTS OR SHOES,
OF ANY DESCRIPTION
are invited to examine our stock which contains the most stylish lines of English and American Manufacturers.

WATERBURY & RISING,
94 KING AND 212 UNION STS.

NEW GOODS!

In Gentlemen's Department
27 King Street,

New Long Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Made-up Scarfs, Fongees, Braces; French Braces Rug Straps, Courier Bags, Dressing Gowns Gloves, Merino Shirts and Drawers.

IN STOCK—
ENGLISH ALL LINEN COLLARS in the latest styles and the "Dorie" Paper, Turn Down, and THE SWELL (Paper, Standing) COLLARS.

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON, & ALLISON
mar2

GREAT SALE.

For one month we will sell our large stock of

DOORS, SASHES & MOULDINGS,
NEWEL POSTS,
BALUSTERS,
STAIR RAILS,
WINDOW and DOOR FRAMES,
At a Reduction of
10 PER CENT. FOR CASH.

A. CHRISTIE W. W. CO.
13 WATERLOO STREET.

P. S.—Send for Price Lists and Pattern sheets.

McShane Bell Foundry.
Finest Grade of Bells,
Chimes and Peals for CHURCHES, COLLEGES, TOWER CLOCKS, etc. Fully warranted; satisfaction guaranteed. Send for price and catalogue.
HY. MCSHANE & CO., BALTIMORE, Md., U. S. Mention this paper.

MENEELY & COMPANY
WEST TROY, N. Y., BELLS
Favorably known to the public since 1826. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm and other bells; also, Chimes and Peals

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a lifelong study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not your receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,
Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.