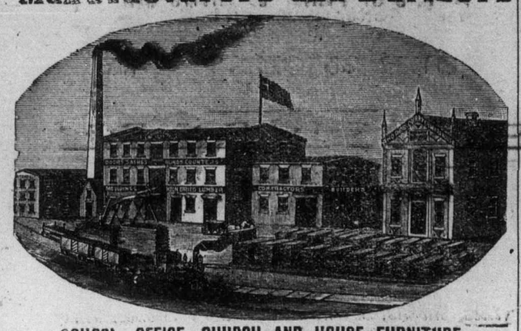
RHODES, CURRY & Co.

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA,

Manufacturers and Builders



SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders Materia

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Chase & Sanborn's

Absolute Purity Guaranteed

Pure Coffee, Pure Cream, Pure Sugar.

CONDENSED COFFEE.

Groders SYRUP IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR NERVOUSNESS AND LOSS OF SLEEP

Fine Gold Jewelry!

SILVER NOVELTIES.

A large assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Gold and Silver

Watches

RINGS, ETC.,

SILVER Table Cutlery, and NOVELTIES

suitable for Christmas Gifts

C. S. McLEOD,

Amherst, Dec. 15, '92.

WANTED PILING.

PULPWOOD, KILNWOOD, SPARS, STAGE POLES AND PIT PROPS

delivered at any safe shipping point accessible to vessels of thirteen feet draught.

The subscriber is prepared to make contracts for any of the above. Cash as completion of contract. Advances made on responsible parties.

S. LESLIE CHAPMAN,

DORCHESTER, N. B.

Feb. 2nd, 1893.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

Myrtle Navy

IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

None Other Genuine.

an. 21st, '92.

Ticket Agent—We have the half fare tickets on sale now and Uncle Grasstuft—None of them fur me: I'll see the whole Fair if it takes every head of cattle on the place.

DR FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES COLIC CHOLERA CHOLERA-MORBUS DIARRHOEA DYSENTERY AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS OF CHILDREN OR ADULTS

Price 35 CTS

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

UNLOCKS ALL THE CLOGGED SECRETIONS OF THE BOWELS, KIDNEYS AND LIVER, CARRYING OFF GRADUALLY, WITHOUT WEAKENING THE SYSTEM, ALL IMPURITIES AND FOUL HUMORS. AT THE SAME TIME CORRECTING ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, CURING BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, HEARTBURN, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, DROPSY, SKIN DISEASES, JAUNDICE, SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, NERVOUSNESS, AND GENERAL DEBILITY. THESE AND ALL SIMILAR COMPLAINTS QUICKLY YIELD TO THE CURATIVE INFLUENCE OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

—A glass factory at Liverpool has glass journal boxes for all its machinery, a glass floor, glass shingles on the roof and a smokestack 105 feet high, built wholly of glass bricks, each a foot square.

The Toronto Home for Incurables.

PARKDALE, Ont., Feb. 27th, 1888.—Gentlemen, it gives me pleasure to let you know I have derived great benefit from the use of Nerviline. I have been a great sufferer from Neuralgia in the face, and last two years was quite a martyr to the malady. So soon as I observed the Nerviline advertised I obtained a bottle from our druggists, Messrs. John Gray & Co., Parkdale, and the effect was marvellous; pain ceased and I can enjoy sound sleep at night, and rise refreshed. I cannot speak too highly of it and heartily recommend it. ALEXANDER STEEN.

Budgely says the most difficult part of a drinking song is the 'refrain'

Rebecca Wilkinson, of Brownsvalley Ind., says: 'I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia and Indigestion until my health was gone. I bought one bottle of South America Nervine, which done me more good than any $50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise any weakly person to use this valuable and lovely remedy; I consider it the grandest medicine in the world. A trial bottle will convince you. Warranted by A. Dixon, druggist. 6 m.

She—This rug is very beautiful; to what beast does it belong? He (candidly)—to me.

For Over Fifty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of 'Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup' for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarhœa, regulates the stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. 'Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup' for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for 'Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

Mr. Sappy—Miss Emma says that I am always trying to get something for nothing. She—How did she come to say it? Had you proposed to her?

SEVERAL KINDS OF WOMEN.

There are women who are comely,
There are women who are homely.
But be careful how the latter thing you say;
There are women who are healthy,
There are women who are wealthy,
There are women who will always have their way.

There are women who are truthful,
There are women who are youthful,
Was there ever any woman that was old?

There are women who are sainted,
There are women who are painted,
There are women who are worth their weight in gold.

There are women who are tender,
There are women who are slender,
There are women very large, and fat, and red;
There are women who are married,
There are women who have tarried,
There are women who are talkless—but they're dead.

—Detroit Free Press.

LOT NO. 249.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

Continued.

'All right. You just remember what I say, for you'll find that I'll be better than my word.'

The door slamed, and Smith went fuming up to his chamber, where he locked the door upon the inside, and spent half the night in smoking his old brier aud brooding over the strange events of the evening.

On the next day Abercrombie Smith heard nothing of his neighbour, but Harington called upon him in the afternoon to say that Lee was almost himself again. All day Smith stuck fast to his work, but in the evening he determined to pay the visit to his friend Peterson which he had started upon the night before. It was the first time that he had ever failed to put in an appearance, and he knew that Peterson would be expecting an explanation for his absence on the previous evening. A good walk and a friendly chat would be welcome to his jangled nerves after all that had occurred.

Bellingham's door was shut as he passed, but glancing pack when he was some distance from the turret, he saw his neigbour's head at the window outlined against the lamp-light his face pressed apparently against the glass as he gazed out into the darkness. It was a blessing to be away from all contact with him, if but for a few hours, and Smith stepped out briskly, and breathed the soft spring air with his lungs. The half moon lay in the west between two Gothic pinnacles, and threw upon the silvered street a dark tracery from the stone-work above There was a brisk breeze, and light fleecy clouds drifted swiftly across the sky. Old's was on the very border of the town, and in five minutes Smith found himself beyond the hedges of a May-scented Oxfordshire lane.

It was a lonely and little frequented road which led to his friend's house. Early as it was, Smith did not meet a single soul upon his way. He walked briskly along until he came to the avenue gate, which opened into the long gravel drive leading to Farlingford. In front of him he could see the cozy red light of the windows glimmering through the foliage. He stood with his hand upon the iron latch of the swinging gate, and he glanced back at the road along which he had come. Something was coming swiftly down it.

It moved in the shadow of the hedge, silently and furtively, a dark crouching figure, dimly visible against the black background. Even as he gazed back at it it had lessened its distance by twenty paces, and was fast closing upon him Out of the darkness he had a glimpse of a scraggy neck, and of two eyes that will ever haunt him in his dreams. He turned, and with a cry of terror he ran for his life up the avenue. There was the red lights, the signal of safety, almost within a stone's throw of him. He was a famous runner, but never had he run as he ran that night.

The heavy gate had swung into place behind him, but he heard it dash open again before his pursuer. As he rushed madly and wildly through the night he could hear the soft dry patter behind him, and could see, as he threw back a glance, that this horror was bounding like a tiger at his heels, with blazing eyes and stringy arms out-thrown. Thank God, the door was ajar. He could see the thin bar of light which shot from the lamp in the hall. Nearer yet sounded the clatter from behind. He heard a hoarse gurgling at his very shoulder. With a shriek he flung himself against the door, slammed and bolted it behind him, and sank half-fainting on to the hall chair.

"My goodness, Smith, what's the matter?" asked Peterson, appearing at the door of his study.

"Give me some brandy"

Peterson disappeared, and came rushing out again with a glass and a decanter.

"You need it," he said, as his visitor drank off what he had poured out for him. Why, man, you are as white as a cheese."

Smith laid down his glass, rose up, and took a deep breath. "I am my own man again now," said he. "I was never so unmaned before. But, with your leave, Peterson, I will sleep here to night, for I don't think I could face that road again except by daylight. It's weak, I know, but I can't help it."

Peterson looked at his visitor with a very questioning eye. "Of course you shall sleep here if you wish. I'll tell Mrs. Burney to make up the spare bed. Where are you off to now?"

"Come up with me to the window that overlooks the door. I want you to see what I have seen."

They went up to the window of the upper hall, whence they could overlook the whole front of the house. The drive and the fields on either side lay quiet and still, bathed in the peaceful moonlight.

'Well, really, Smith,' remarked Peterson. 'it is well that I know you to be an abstemious man. What in the world can have frightened you?'

'I'll tell you presently. But where can it have gone? Ah, now look, look! See the curve of the road just beyond your gate.'

'Yes, I see; you needn't pinch my arm off. I saw some one pass. I should say a man, rather thin apparently, and tall, very tall. But what of him? And what of yourself? You are still shaking like an aspen leaf.'

'I have been within hand grip of the devil, that's all. But come down to your study, and I shall tell you the whole story.'

He did so. Under the cheery lamp-light, with a glass of wine on the table beside him, and the portly form and florid face of his friend in front, he narrated, in their order, all the events, great and small, which had formed so singular a chain, from the night on which he had found Bellingham fainting in front of the mummy case until his horrid experience of an hour ago.

'There, now,' he said, as he concluded, 'that's the whole black business. It is monstrous and incredible, but it is true.'

The Rev. Plumptree Peterson sat for some time in silence with a very puzzled expression upon his face.

'I never heard of such a thing in my life, never!' he said at last. 'You have told me the facts. Now tell me your inferences.'

'You can draw your own.'

'But I should like to hear yours. You have thought over the matter and I have not.'

'Well, it must be a little vague in detail, but the main points seem to me to be clear enough. This fellow Bellingham in his Eastern studies has got hold of some infernal secret by which a mummy—or possibly only this particular mummy—can be temporarily brought to life. He was trying this disgusting business on the night when he fainted. No doubt the sight of the creature moving had shaken his nerve, even though he had expected it. You remember that almost the first words he said was to call out upon himself as a fool Well, he got more hardened afterwards, and carried the matter through without fainting. The vitality which he could put into it was evidently only a passing thing, for I have seen it continually in its case as dead as this table. He has some elaborate process, I fancy, by which he brings the thing to pass. Having done it, he naturally bethought him that he might use the creature as an agent. It has intelligence and it has strength. For some purpose he took Lee into his confidence; but Lee, like a decent Christian, would have nothing to do with such a business. Then they had a row, and Lee vowed that he would tell his sister of Bellingham's true character. Bellingham's game was to prevent him, and he nearly managed it, by setting this creature of his on his track. He had already tried its powers upon another man—Norton—towards whom he had a grudge. It is the merest chance that he has not two murders upon his soul. Then, when I taxed him with the matter, he had the strongest reasons for wishing to get me out of the way before I could convey my knowledge to any one else. He got his chance when I went out, for he knew my habits, and where I was bound for. I have had a narrow shave, Peterson, and it is mere luck you didn't find me on your doorstep in the morning. I'm not a nervous man as a rule, and I never thought to have the fear of death put upon me as it was to-night.'

'My dear boy, you take the matter too seriously,' said his companion. 'Your nerves are out of order with your work, and you make too much of it. How could such a thing as this stride about the streets of Oxford, even at night, without being seen?'

'It has been seen. There is quite a scare in the town about an escaped ape, as they imagine the creature to be. It is the talk of the place.'

'Well, it's a striking chain of events And yet, my dear fellow, you must allow that each incident in itself is capable of a more natural explanation.'

'What! even my adventure of to-night?'

(*To be Continued.*)

Snake in a Horse's Eye.

The *New York Herald* reports an operation in veterinary surgery which was performed at Sheepshead Bay, Long Island, some few weeks ago. A horse belonging to a butcher of that place was troubled with a film over one eye, and had become nervous and intractable. Dr. Shephard, a well-known veterinary surgeon, was called in, and, after washing the eye with a lotion which removed the film, noticed a small live object wriggling about in the pupil. He recognized it as being a case of 'snake in the eye,' a disease very rare in this country, but common in India and other hot climates. Although Dr. Shephard had never conducted a similar operation before he had seen three previous cases, and he decided to attempt to remove the snake The horse was cast, and tied so that it could not move, and an incision was made in the eye at the lower angle. A silver hook, shaped like a button-hook was then inserted in the cut, the hook part being placed in the aqueous humor where the snake was revolving. several vain attempts were made to hook the snake, but at length it was hooked near the middle and pulled out. It was so active that it was with difficulty held in the hand. It measured 3½ inches in length, and its body was no thicker than a horse hair and was white in color. The snake has been preserved in alcohol, and has been placed in a medical museum. The technical name for the disease is filaria oculi.

Progress

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

THE BEST REMEDY.—DEAR SIRS.—I was greatly troubled with weakness, loss of appetite, restlessness and sleeplessness, and found B. B. B. the most strengthening and beneficial medicine I have taken.

A Woman Who Was 'Sot.'

After supper the old mountaineer lighted the cigar I gave him and sat down on the doorstep and said:

"Yes, stranger, I lost my woman over two years ago, and that gal has been keeping house ever since. Mighty nigh broke me up when the old woman went."

"Was she sick long?" I asked.

"Not a blamed minit! She was 50 years old and had never bin sick a day in her life. Trouble with her was that she was sot in her ways. If she got an idea into her head, it was'nt no use to argy. She'd stick to it if it killed her.'

'What was the cause of her death?'

'Bein so blamed sot. One day she got the idea that she must have some coon meat. We had bacon and b'ar meat in the house, and I offered to git fresh pork, but she'd said coon, and coon she was bound to hev or bust, I talked and talked, but she finally turned on me with:

"Reuben, my mouth water's fur coon, and if thar's ary one on these yere Cumberland mountaings I'm going to hev him befo' I sleep.'

'She took the ax and started off, I'lowed she'd be home by night, but she did'nt come. I waited till noon next day and then sot out, I knowed about whar she had headed fur, but it was clus upon sundown when I found her. She had started a coon and driv him up a tree and then chopped the tree down.'

'And got caught as it fell?'

'Exactly. A big limb had struck her, and she was shore enough dead. Lay right thar pinned to the ground, and she had a betwiful smile on her face. The coon had started to come down and was cotched and killed at the same time, and the carcass was'nt 10 ten feet away, That's what Mary was smilin at—she'd got the coon and was thinkin how blamed mean I'd feel when she toted it home.'

'It was sad,' I said after a pause.

'So 'twas,' he sighed, "but I've got one consolation. She's right up thar in heaven, and drat her ornery hide, she's got to live on the same fodder that the rest of the angels do and quit slushin around arter coon or possum!"

Woman Suffrage.

The exercise of suffrage by the women in Wyoming for the past 25 years seems to have borne good fruit, says The New York Independent, and an occasion of no little exultation to all advocates of woman's advancement is the adoption by the Wyoming Legislature of a resolution reciting that the extention of the franchise to women has done great good in divers directions. The unanimous adoption by a body of men of the unqualified success of woman suffrage for the past quarter of a century is the strongest endorsement possible. And coming at this time, when the enemies of the franchise have been demanding a retraction of the privilege, it is an event of more than ordinary significance. If, as contended, the enfranchisement of its women has depopulated the jails of Wyoming, rid the state of poor-houses and largely aided in banishing crime, pauperism and vice, the logical deduction follows that woman suffrage would be a good thing for every state in the Union to adopt. The resolution referred to is as follows: "Be it resolved by the Legislature of Wyoming. That the possession and exercise of suffrage by the women in Wyoming for the past quarter of a century has wrought no harm, and has done great good in many ways; that it has largely aided in banishing crime, pauperism and vice from this state, and that without any violent or oppressive legislation; that it has secured peaceful and orderly elections, good government and a remarkable degree of civilization and public order, and we point with pride to the fact that after nearly 25 years of a woman suffrage not one county in Wyoming has a poor-house, that our jails are almost empty and crime, except that by strangers in the state, almost unknown, and as the result of experience we urge every civilized community on the earth to enfranchise its women without delay. Resolved, that an authenticated copy of these resolutions be forwarded by the governor of the state to the Legislature of every state and territory in this country and to every legislative body in the world, and that we request the press throughout the civilized world to call the attention of their readers to these resolutions."

The Effect of Electric Light on the Eyes.

There are a number of people in England at the present day who regard the latest production of civilization, the incandescent electric light, as having an especially injurious effect upon eyesight. It may be of interest to many to know that a consensus of opinion has been obtained from several of the leading oculists upon this question, and that their letters were put before the public a year ago in Lightning. That journal has recently published a resume of the facts then elicited, which are as follows: No authenticated case of injury to eyesight through the incandescent electric light has ever been recorded. In point of purity, sufficiency, absence from heat steadiness and adaptability, electric light is preferable to gas, oil lamps or candles. The only eyes which are likely to be injured by electric light are those already suffering from weakness or derangement, for which a dark room is necessary. In less serious cases a change from gas to electric light has been found decidedly beneficial. In its constitution, electric light closely resembles sunlight, and has a far smaller proportion of harmful rays than any of the rival illuminants. The extreme ease with which it can be managed makes electric light capable of being perfectly shaded and placed. Electric light under proper conditions of use is the best form of artificial lighting known.—Empire.

A SURE And PLEASANT TONIC and invigorating appetiser—Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

The Color and Quality of Eggs.

Food has a great influence on quality of eggs. Corn has the effect when fed liberally of causing the hens to produce eggs with rich looking, dark yellow yolks while wheat fed instead of corn will yield eggs of a pale yellow. The public imagine the dark yellow yolk eggs are the richest. They are not; the pale yolk egg, made so from a good, sound wheat diet, is the richest, says the Baltimore Sun authority for the following;

Green food in the spring produces the dark yellow yolk. While food has considerable influence on the yolk of the egg it has little or none whatever on the color of the shell. There are certain breeds that never lay any other than white shelled eggs, and others that also invariably lay browned shelled ones. An egg from a Leghorn that was not white, and pure white at that, would never be set by a poultry fancier. A white egg from any of the Asiatic breeds would be a curiosity. The distinctive shape and color of the eggs of domestic poultry are as marked and established a feature as is the case with wild birds.

Prof. H. P Armsby, Director of the Pennsylvania Station, after a series of exhaustive experiments, says the evidence is constantly accumulating that the undoubted great value of ensilage in progressive farming is not due to any mysterious action of the silo on the fodder, but is an economic advantage arising from the facts—first, that the corn crop produces a very large amount of food per acre, and, second, that the silo preserves this food with comparatively little loss in a palatable and succulent condition, so that it is eaten with little or no waste.

ALL SORTS.

Mother—I wish you to go to the store and get me a bar of soap.

Little Johnny—I've got an awful toothache.

'Does it really ache much?'

'Awful! I can't let a thing touch it.

'Then you may also bring a pound of raisins..

A person is prematurely old when baldness occurs before the forty-fifth year. Use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep the scalp healthy and prevent baldness.

A.—That's a newly married couple. B.—How do you know? A.—He is always stepping on her dress. B.—What does that prove? A.—After he has been married some time and found out what a dress costs he will be more careful.

As a hair dressing and for the prevention of baldness, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal in merit and efficiency. It eradicates dandruff, keeps the scalp moist, clean, and healthy, and gives vitality and color to weak, faded, and gray hair. The most popular of toilet articles.

Little Boy—My first name is awful ugly; But you has got a real pretty name hasn't you?

Little girl—Yes I think it is.

Little boy (meditatively)—I guess you didn't have any rich old bachelor aunts, did you.

Like a ship without a rudder is a man or a woman without health and the necessary strength to perform the ordinary duties of life. When the appetite fails, when debility, and a disordered condition of stomach liver, kidney, and bowels assail you, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Primus—When I said it takes three generations to make a gentleman, did that young Dingley think I was hitting at him? Secundus—Oh no. He said he thought you were dreaming of the day when you might have a great-grandson.

MOTHERS AND NURSES.—All who have the care of children should know that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry may be confidently depended on to cure all summer complaints, diarrhœa, dysentry, cramps colic, cholera infantum, cholera morbus, canker, etc., in children or adult.

'It ain't no wonder that the city people don't live long,' said old Mrs. Jason. 'Law, me! if I had as many neighbors to look after as folks that lives in cities must have I'd be dead in less'n a year.

THE WORST FORM.—DEAR SIRS,—About three years ago I was troubled with dyspepsia in its worst form, neither food nor medicine would stay on stomach, and it seemed impossible to get relief. Finally I took one bottle of B. B. B. and one box of Burdock Pills, and they cured me completely.

Photographer—The finacial crisis through which the country is passing has just about doubled my labors. Droppedin—How's that? You don't mean to say more people are having their pictures taken because of it? Photographer—No; but it's twice as much work to get customers to look pleasant.

FROM INDIA'S CORAL STRAND.—DEAR SIRS,—I have much pleasure in certifying that after suffering severely for 15 months from diarrhœa, which came on after childbirth, previous to which I had suffered from dysentery for some months. I was cured by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

'You are charged with a grave offence,' said the rural justice, 'and I shall sentence you to be lynched.'

'Yes, judge,' said the prisoner meekly.

'And,' continued the justice, 'if you go to kickin' up any of your shines, an' break the rope, I'll sue you for damages..

Itch, Mange, and Scratches of every kind on humans or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion Warranted by Amasa Dixon.

A flirt, desh breddern, is a female who goes fru life cherishin' de food delushun dat she's breakin' hearts by the score, w'en, nine times out ob ten, she's only furnishin' amusment for a gang ob worthless men, who'll band togedder w'en she begins to lose her freshness an' her bloom, an' break her heart in reality jes to get square.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin Curbs Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Cough etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted by Amasa Dixon.

This is the season when there is most frequently a coolness between the iceman and the kitchenmaid.

No man ever smoked 'Myrtle Navy' tobacco for a fortnight and then took to any brand in preference to it. It bears its own testimony of its qualities, and it is testimony which is always convincing. The smoker who uses it is never annoyed by getting it sometimes of good quality and sometimes of bad. The arrangements of the manufacturers for keeping its quality equal are very elaborate and complete, and are the results of many years of experience and close observation.

The poet who sang 'All alone my watch I'm keeping' must have been in luck. Only too often a poet has to let his uncle keep it for him the most of the time.

'Doctors are hard workers, considering.'

'Considering what?'

'How easily they could take life if they wished.'

HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS contain no mercury, are purely vegetable, safe, sure and effective. Do not gripe, small, easy to take. Sold everywhere.

Wife—'I have just been to the dentist's and had a tooth drawn.' Husband (heaving a sigh)—'Lucky tooth! It is now beyond the reach of your tongue.'

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cured in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the desease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits 75 cents. Warranted by Amasa Dixon.

'I hear that your next door neighbors have a new organ. Do you know how many stops it has?'

'Only about three a day, and those are only for meals.'

Harriet E. Hall of Waynetown, Ind., says: 'I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted Stomach, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration and a general shattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic improved me so much that I was able to walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it the best medicine in the world. I cannot recommend it too highly.' Sold by A. Dixon, druggist. 6 m.

Hicks—Oh, nonsense! A man couldn't get intoxicated on ginger ale. All it amounts to is sweetened water with a little air in it. Wicks—That's it. He was air tight.

THE SAMBRO LIGHTHOUSE

Is at Sambro, N. S., whence Mr. R. Et Hartt writes as follows:—'Without a doub. Burdock Blood Bitters has done me a lot of good, I was sick and weak and had no appetite, but B. B. B. made me feel smart and strong. Were its virtues more widely known many lives would be saved.

Enraged Subscriber—Is the red-headed hyena that edits this paper in.

Office Boy—Yes, sir.

E. S. (cooling down)—Confound it! Why a fellow just told me he was out!

WHAT SAY THEY?

In popularity increasing. In reliability the standard. In merit the first. In fact, the best remedy for all summes complaints, diarrhœa, dysentery, cramps, colic, cholera infantum, etc, is Dr. Fowlers Extract of Wild Strawberry. All medicine dealers sell it.

There is no good reason why blind asylum attendants shouldn't consider themselves entitled to rank among our leading citizens.

The Test of Time.

William Holder, sailmaker, St. John, writes:—"This is to certify that for nearly a year I suffered with dyspepsia, indigestion and severe bilious headaches. I lost health and became very weak. I was recommended to use Hawker's Tonic and Pills and am pleased to say that they completely cured me. I gained flesh very fast, and became hearty and stronger than I had ever been, and have never suffered since now over one year."

'I say shouted the messenger boy, 'that near-sighted man in 496 just fell over a broom and spilled a pail of water on himself.'

'Take him up a towel,' said the hotel manager, 'and charge him for one bath.'

TRUE PHILANTHROPY.

To the editor of the Post.

Please inform your readers that I will mail free to all sufferers the means by which I was restored to health and manly vigor after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thanks to Heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong. I have nothing to sell and no scheme to extort money from anyone whomsoever, but being desirous to make this certain cure known to all, I will send free and confidential to any one full particulars of just how I was cured. Address with stamps:

MR EDWARD MARLIN, (Teacher),
P. O. Box 143, Detroit, Mich.

Cliff—I have just saved $5.

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