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BROWN BROTHERS & CO.

Are Proprietors of the following very popular Preparations :

Abbott's Aperient Pills.—They will not gripe, and are a first-class Anti-bilious Medicine.**Abbott's Diarrhoea Cordial.**—A superlative remedy for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, &c.**Abbott's Worm Tablets.**—Sure Death to Worms.**Brown's Astringent Gargle.**—For Sore Throat, &c.**Brown's Flavoring Essences.**—Good and Reliable.**Brown's Toothache Drops.**—An Infallible Cure.**Fiske's Lavodent.**—A delightful, fragrant and elegant Tooth and Mouth Wash.**Mayflower Cologne.**—A refreshing and fine flavored Perfume.**Mayflower Hair Gloss.**—Cleanses the Scalp, keeps the hair from falling out, dresses and promotes the growth of the hair.**Price's Glycerine Cream.**—For Chapped Hands, Sore Lips, &c.**Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites.** The most popular Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil ever made.**Simson's Liniment.**—Indispensable to Man and Beast.**Simson's Golden Eye Water.**—For Weak and Inflamed Eyes, it has no equal.**Simson's Chemical Food.**—A True and Permanent TONIC.**Simson's Jamaica Ginger.**—Infallible for Chills, Colic, &c.**Simson's Tolu and Aniseed.**—For Coughs, Colds and Lung Troubles.

AGENTS FOR

McPherson's Diphtheria Wash.—Highly recommended as a cure for Diphtheria.**Poland Mineral Spring Water.**—For Bright's Disease and Urinary Complaints.**Butcher's Antiseptic Inhaler.**—For the permanent cure of Catarrh, &c.**BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,**

Chemists and Druggists,

HALIFAX, N. S.

PORT MULGRAVE, N. S., Feby. 7th, 1887.

PUTTNER EMULSION CO. :

Dear Sirs,—I consider Puttner's Emulsion the best in the market. I have used it in my practice for over two years, and in every case it has given satisfactory results.

J. MACKENZIE, M. D.

FREDERICTON, N. B., 28th Feby., 1887.

MESSRS. BROWN BROTHERS & CO., HALIFAX, N. S. :

Gentlemen,—On Saturday last while tobogganing, on account of the depth of the snow, I strained the muscles of my back, causing very severe pain, and no position in which I could get would give me any ease.

I applied Simson's Liniment that evening quite freely, with the result of being very much better Sabbath morning, the pain all gone and able to move about without any difficulty.

I also find it a very useful Liniment about my stable, in reducing sprains, and healing cuts and galls on my horses.

I consider Simson's Liniment a very valuable remedy for the purposes designed, and intend to keep a supply after this. Yours, etc.,

J. A. EDWARDS,
Proprietor Queen Hotel.

MESSRS. BROWN BROTHERS & CO., HALIFAX :

Gentlemen,—Simson's Liniment has been very beneficial in curing a sprain and cut on one of my horses, contracted while in the woods lumbering.

The sprain was so bad the horse could hardly put his foot to the ground. The cut was a very bad one, and had considerable proud flesh and humor in it.

A few applications reduced the sprain so that the horse does not limp while travelling, and cleansed the cut of humor and proud flesh, so that is now healing rapidly.

The Barony, Dumfries, N. B., 23rd Feb., 1887.

ROBERT PICKARD.

MONTMAGNY, QUE., Feb. 28, 1887.

During the month of Jan'y last I contracted a severe cold, which settled in my face, and for 2 days I suffered excruciating agony from Neuralgia. I expected to be laid up for at least a week, and would have but for the use of Simson's Liniment, with which I bathed the seat of pain, aided by inhaling the Liniment and in 15 minutes it entirely disappeared. There is nothing I can say in its praise that can express the appreciation I feel, and if it cost \$1 instead of 25 cents I wouldn't be without it. Yours very truly,

MRS. ELIZABETH PAQUETTE.

Sing a song of sixpence,
You follow full of rye,
With not a cent to bury you
To-morrow, should you die.
The barman's at the counter,
Counting out his money—
His wife is in the parlor
With well-dressed Sis and Sonny.
Instead of taking snifters
To invigorate your frame,
Use Simson's Jamaica Ginger,
It answers just the same.
It will put a glow and vigor
Into your system frail;
And as a cure for stomach ache,
'Tis never known to fail.

THE RAFT BUILDERS.

Little Willie had been sent into the country to visit his Aunt Jane, who had no children of her own, and was consequently very fond of him. It was in the harvest-time when he arrived, and for several days he had great fun riding the horses to water, hunting for hens' eggs in the barn, and driving the cows home from the pasture at night. He gorged himself with apples and berries, and scared his poor aunt half out of her wits by insisting on climbing on the tops of the barns and sheds.

At first he was awfully good, and his Aunt in writing home about him spoke of him as the "little angel," and could not understand how his mother could have ever pronounced him a "bad, troublesome boy."

But "familiarity breeds contempt," and by the time that the novelty of his surroundings had somewhat worn off, the "little angel" began to show that he had teeth.

His aunt had particularly warned him against associating with a "bad, wicked boy," as she called him, who resided on an adjacent farm. This boy had been known to lie and steal, had made frequent raids on apple orchards, and was up to every kind of mischief. Little Willie listened attentively, and promised to shun the bad boy, but such is the perversity of human nature, that he inwardly longed to meet him and form his acquaintance. He did not have long to wait. He was on his way out to the fields to ride on the mowing machine when he met a boy slightly older than himself. This boy was not encumbered with clothing. A cotton shirt and a pair of unmentionables (real ones) held in position by a solitary suspender, and an old straw hat without any brim, completed the inventory of his very slender wardrobe. His face was freckled and tanned a dark brown color, but he had merry twinkling blue eyes that at once captured Willie's heart. "Be you the new boy from Halifax?" said the boy. "Yes," said Willie.

"Where are going?" was the next question.

"Down to the field to ride on the mowing-machine."

"Pshaw, that's no fun, I'm going down to Thatcher's Lake to build a raft. Come along, won't you?"

Willie could not resist the temptation and followed his merry companion two or three miles down to the lake.

Here they built a raft out of drift-wood, and in attempting to launch it Willie slipped and fell into the lake. He was fished out by his companion, soaked to the skin and half frightened out of his life, and then begged to be taken home. The bad boy led him to within a half mile of the house and then giving him a parting kick to help him on his journey, disappeared as rapidly as possible. He was soon in the arms of his distracted aunt, who undressed him and put him in bed.

He was now seized with violent vomiting, accompanied with fever and severe irritation of the bowels, and the country doctor was sent for.

On his arrival he pronounced Willie to be suffering from worms, prescribing Abbot's Worm Tablets. Willie thought it was the nicest medicine he had ever taken, and the effects were magical. In less than half an hour he was sleeping soundly, and the next day he was as well as over.

Read the testimony of a trustworthy sea captain.

To the PUTTNER EMULSION CO., HALIFAX :

Gentlemen,—Through exposure from bad weather while on a passage from Portland, Me., to Buenos Ayres, South America, during the month of November, 1884, I contracted a severe cold and cough. It being a nine month's voyage, and failing to obtain relief from the contents of the ship's medicine chest and other medicines obtainable in the South, by the time I returned to New York I was so broken down from night-sweats and exhaustion, occasioned by the cough and expectoration of blood, that I was unable to do more than attend to the working of the ship.

Feeling that it would be foolishness to continue on board longer, I concluded to return home. I procured two bottles of Puttner's Emulsion, and, after using the first, I could feel a decided improvement.

My constitution being so impaired, I continued taking it for six months so as to entirely renovate my system, taking in all some twenty bottles, and gaining in flesh about twenty pounds. To-day I am thankful to say that I feel as strong as in my boyhood, and I unhesitatingly give this certificate as a testimonial of what Puttner's Emulsion has done for me.

Halifax, N. S., March 6, 1887.

THOMAS A. BALLONG.

Anatasia (about to be married). "Ned, see if this reads all right for the invitations: 'Your presence is requested——.'" Devoted brother: "Stop there, sis! It isn't grammatical. You mean: 'Your presents are requested.'"