WHEN BABY GOES TO SLEEP. then Katle takes the baby, and the nodding at it's weary and would like to th-like stillness bout the house o creep, dy's silent when the baby goes to

I get so frightened that l'almost my breath-e to make a bit of noise it scares me to feath; our menth a tiny ayebrow I see a half-

and when at last a twinkling of a tiny smile agal kisses softly touch as dream ing nears, and the state of thanks, as sigh of gladness, that is full of thanks, and deep, the world can once more move on, for buby's come to aleep, dward N. Wood, in Atlanta Constitution.

WAS IT STEALING.

sking of the disabilities of wommere people would have you believe
were none nowadays because wore more favored in this land than
one, that their rights are well
protected and they have nothwish for. Why, it was only this
ag I heard of a woman knocked
by her husband and called a thief
ing money from his pocket, as if
been his money only and not hers
had worked hard for. Her litwith other children, had got
the trouble—some petty offensewas to release him that she was
a mound for money. Her huswer gave her any, although a
do man and she a hard-working

rance.
"Some of them were Mr. Dixon's gift to you, and this is mine," he said, puting into her hand a deed of the place and a bank book made out in her name, with a cash account of several thousand dollars. "It is beaven on earth, Hiram!"
Those words again! At last he felt he had done something to be worthy of

the quickly. Where are you the quickly. Where are you the document of the light of the property of the quickly. Where are you the document of the light of the quickly of the document of the document of the light of

what culture meant, and wore the hes of a man who was able to con-"Can't you write any better than that?" she asked.
"Yes, I can write better," he said.
"But I don't care to put that message in my own handwriting." was the frank d at work all day, and hell had no eto; think of the occurrence of the raing, but no, it came back with a abled insistence. He went to a house far away, where lived a woman was "old Emeline," who somese came to help his wife. He hired now to come and get him something eat. Then as he moved uneasily at the room, from window to table, ing to read, and putting his paper wa again, little Paul came in with a red look. He said his mother was at Aunt Euby's, and that the doctor I she would be sick a long time.

Don't wonder!" sniffed old Emeline,

response.

'Well, I couldn't telegraph the handwriting if I wanted to,' sighed the girl wearily, as she sat down to the key, and proceeded to click away a portion of his income.—Chicago Herald.

A Cautious Young Man. There is one young man in this fown who doesn't propose to be caught in the trap of any designing woman. He is rich, inclined to mixed company, and a

Getting into a third-class carriage at a suburban station, a gentleman found the only other occupant was a traveling minstrel with a large harp in a green baize covering. Presently the station where tickets were taken was reached, and as the feet in the content of the content asid she would be sick a long time.

"Don't wonder!" sniffed old Emeline, casting a black look at Hiram Blake, "It's a wonder she wa n't two't sick a large while after. She had work enough at three women to do bere!"

At the end of a week the man acknowledged to himself that he had never been so miserable in all his life. He dismissed the hired men after the day's work, for the faithful wife was no lorger there to feed them. Paul remained at his aunt's much of the time, only coming home now and then to report the slow progress of the patient.

Leitering in the lane one evening, Himm Blake saw some one leading a house very carefully, who inquired if there was any hotel near, as something was the matter with his horse, and he wished to find a veterinary surgeon to examine it. Mr. Blake did an unprecedented thing for him. He asked the stranger in, while he went for a neighboring doctor skilled in the treatment of animals. He prescribed some remedies, and the stranger, who asid his name was Dixon, was invited to stop with Mr. Blake, such was his utter loneliness. He accepted gladly for a few days. The old housekeeper grumbled at having another "to do for!" but after the first day she made no further complaint, saying: "Mr. Dixon was a likely man, and pleasant spoken; some dinerence between him and Mr. Blake—"and she prophesied "they would not pull together long."

Mr. Dixon was so solicitous for his house, and worked so pers'stently for its comment.

"But that is my religion," Mr. Dixon where tickets were taken was reached, and as the train journeyed on the gentleman was startled at hearing a sort of muffled whisper issue apparently from the harp. Seeing him looking rather curiously at it, the man in charge of it remarked: "I'm sure you are a gentleman who won't cause trouble. The fact is, when I haven't made much money it comes cheaper for my little girl to traivel with the harp." and, hastily undoing the baize covering, out stepped a business like young damsel of about ten.—London Answers.

Ob, now and then there comes a day
When all our skies are hright,
And all of life's appointed way
Is bathed in golden light;
When love his nb alloy;
And zephyre full of perfume breathe
From out the hills of joy.

The present is a fleeting thing—
The past will live for aye.
And all its store of treasures bring
Forever and a day.
And softer shall the echoes come
From times recording shore.

Oh, memories of such, awake I
And glad the weary now;
A wreath of recollections make
To crown the dreamer's brow.
Oh, silent voice and vanished hand,
Bring back the golden sheaves I
The ripple of the waters and
The laughter of the leaves.

Nixon Waterway, in Chicago Ion

-Nixon Waterman, in Chicago Journal. A JEALOUS WIFE.

"But that is my religion," Mr. Dixon answered, "to make everything around me as happy as it is in my power. You have a good beast there," and he pointed to a strawberry roan named Peter.

"My wife is fond of that horse."

Hirata Blake's voice sounded strangely "I wouldn't marry her, if I were That was the gist of his friend's counsel, spoken or implied. They all admitted her graces of person, heart and mind. But the undeniable fact of her

"He looks everworked."

"He looks everworked."

"Yes, He has been doing the work of two horses lately. I must let him rest a bit, or he will be no. ling but skin and bones; but there is no other way to get along. One can't do as he would like to, but as he can."

"I wish you would let me take down the part tion between these two stalls, they are too narrow for Peter to rest well. A horse needs plenty of room, and I shall sleep better for it, too."

Once a proposal like this would have been met with derision, but Mr. Blake was surprised at his own readness to assist, and, while one bathed the stiff legs, the other brought an extra measjealousy remained. "A jealous woman," his aunt assured im, "can make any man miserable." "A jealous wife," declared his nearest friend, will make you wish you had taken my advice, which is that the immortal Weller gave to his son. 'Don't

marry a vidder, he said. Go hang yourself first, an' you'll be glad on it arterward! I am presumptuous enough to paraphrase that: 'Go hang yourself before you marry a jealous woman, and you'll be glad on it arterward!' But Harold Groves had only laughed. When was a man or a woman in love eyelids, ever apt to listen to anything so disa

legs, the other brought an extra measure of meal. "You would soon spoil the critters." He spoke jocosely, and a little awkwardly.
"Oh, no," said his companion, earnessly, "I am only pleading for their rights." greeable as common sense? And he was in love, honestly, sincerely and passion

shining eyes.
"I do love loyalty," she replied, sim-

particular rights." Mr. Blake brought the words out slowly.

"Oh, yes, every living thing has rights we are bound to respect. We can make a heaven for him here, if we will, and for curselves, too."

"It thought heaven was a long way off, with an angry God to rule it."

Heaven is right round us, or we can make it the other place, as many do. I see no anger in God's dealings with us. He has given us this beautiful world. It is the most boundless love day after day; but we are slow to learn the lesson, and to do by each other and by every living creature even as he is doing for us all the time."

Hiram Blake thought a long while over these words. He had never heard anything like the ideas expressed in them. hem.
One evening, seated on the piazza, the we men quite alone, Hiram cited the ass of a woman who took money from or husband's pecket, and asked his riend if he did not think it was aking what did not belong to her. Mr. iron inquired into the case—if she waked without wages—if she received all of the moome regulariy; and havthe income regularly; and, havened the fiscis, declared he is was a plain case of stealing, shifted measily in his chair. He exactly like to have the woman in this way, although he had necessary the stealing. But Mr. Dixon

a man that will force his wife

duced him to lock his desk, and keep it locked thereafter. Norine noticed it

distend of that, he is laying up bitter-

around him."

Hiram Blake shifted his weight from one leg to the other. He had not expected this climax, and he hastily chang-

"I hadn't thought of that; but I guess

and laughed."
"At least you have shut the disorder out of sight," she avowed gayly. "My threat was efficacious to that extent. pected this climar, and ed the subject.

"I have been thinking of building on to the kitchen, and putting more windows in. My wife always said it was too small and dark. What do you think?" Indeed, dear, how you can ever tell one of those tiresome documents of yours from another is a mystery to me."

A certain blue, starlit March night he asked.
"I should build a new house, and move this one away, if I owned it, and could

they went upstairs, leaving the cozy apartment in dainty order. During the night Norine was awakened by what sounded like a click. She sat bolt upright in bed. "Hark!" she breathed. "Listen,

"I hadn't thought of that; but I guess I could do it."

Hiram took so kindly to this view of the situation that the next time Paul came home and told his father he had heard his Annt Ruby say his mother was never coming to this house again, Hiram only rubbed his hands and said, cheerily. "She's right Paul; your moth." Both listened intently. "It is a very cold night," he said, at length. "You merely heard the frost eracking on the window pane. Go to

cheerily: "She's right, Paul; your mother never will." He had an architect to draw the plans, and Mr. Dixon gave many suggestions. In time the house was finished and furnished, even to a row of plants in the broad bay window. The old housekeeper knew the names of some favorities, and even contributed a few herself, with much pride. At last, Peter, harnessed to a low, easy carriage, was sent for the long absent wife. Little Paul was the driver, and could scarcely contain his excitement. His father had cautioned him to say nothing about the new Louse, for he sleep, love.

wife. Little Paul was the driver, and could scarcely contain his excitement. His father had cautioned him to say nothing about the new louse, for he had planned a surprise. Paul began to tell about the horse. "It's yours, mother, your own. No one else can drive Peter unless you say so. Isn't he fat? And the new carriage is all yours. Isn't it soft and springy?"

Mrs. Blake could hardly believe hereyes. Of course she had heard something about the new building, but that anything so fine had been prepared for her it would have taken great faith indeed to believe Her husband fol lowed her from room to room with a delighted face. Quite tired out with going over the house, she sat down in the spacious living room before the plants, one mass of bloom and fragrance.

"Some of them were Mr. Dixon's gift to the mattel last night. And my watch was in the Chinese cabinet—where I put my pocketbook. Send for the police, Harold! They have all been stolen!"

"I shall go," cried Groves.
And he started off on a run.
For several moments Norine stood staring around in bewilderment. Then, mechanically, she began to arrange the disordered apartment, She picked up the pieces of a shattered vase, threw them in the grate, straightened a twisted drapery, lifted some scattered sheets of paper, haid them on the leaf of her husband's forced desk, and snadenly retreated, a step, turning very white. Open before her, having evidently been wrenched wide, in the hope of finding money, was a square morocco box. In the box was a bundle of letters and money, was a square morocco box. In the box was a bundle of letters and a photograph. The letters were in a woman's hand, and the smiling pictured

sheet, opened, glanced through it, A brief, sad little note it was.

"My dear," it ran, 'f. te has been hard to us. It is good by we must say—we love each other so I But not good by forever. We must ke p on believing in each other, and hoping for ultimate happiness together. It shall surely come.—Your desolate "An-

Hark ! There were footsteps-voices ! The young wife hastily replaced the etters, drew back from the desk. The to attend to his business. next instant Harold, accompanied by policemen and detectives, was in the room. He went directly to Norine.
"My love," he said, "what a shock this has given you! You are white as a ghost."
She thrust his gentle hand away.

"I am very well," she said. And all the time she was going over and over in her mind the details of her husband's acquaintance with Annie Hubbard. He had known her from childhood—long before he met Norine. She recollected his telling her they had gone to dancing school together, but she had never dreamed that he was in love with Annie, or she with him. Now she knew that it was so, since he treasured her letters, her picture. She stood why he had locked his desk. He had married her for her money-lov-ing Annie Hubbard all the time. That

fact was patent and plain. All day long she went around like a roman in a dream. She was very pale, and her lips were rigidly set. Her changed appearance and demeanor her husband attributed to the fright she had nad. And the whole time one terrible ought was beating itself in upon her brain, 'You love them Loth. You stand in their sunshine. Move out of it!" Toward evening she left the house, walked to a drug store, entered, asked

for a certain powder, at once caressing The clerk looked at her curiously, she fancied, as he gave her the package and her change. She went home. Harold was out.

She went home. Harold was out. She sat down and wrote him a few lines. "You accused me of being jealons," she wrote. "I don't think I was—I know I am. I have read Annie's letters to you. If I had dreamed before I married you that you cared for each other I would have done then what I am about to do now." It seemed a long time before the drug took effect, but at last she felt the de sired sense of unconsciousness creeping

It was almost eleven o'clock when Harold, who had been on a wild goose chase after the burglars, reached his own door. A voice out of the shadows spoke to him.

"Mr. Groves, I've been waiting for you. I'm Jim Dinand." Oh, yes-of course. Wait, and I'll get this door open."
"No—I only wish to speak to you a

moment. You did me a good turn last year, when I was miles deep in that lawsuit, and couldn't pay you. I think lenough to do I've done you one now. Your wife over them. didn't know me, but I knew her, She asked for morphine—an amount that would be a fatal dose. She looked wild and strange. I wave here and strange. I gave her a harmless sedative powder. I may have been mis-

"My God!" murmured Groves.
"Thank you, Jim," he said then.

Corn staks cut it He let himself in, went quietly up-stairs, noiselessly entered the room, Norine lay asleep; the note she had bed. He took up the sheet-real a few desperate words. Then he our contemporaries says. dropped the note on the floor between the table and the bed. It was late next morning when Norine lifted her heavy

"Well, you lazy girl!" cried a dear familiar voice, "I'm tired waiting break-fast for you. I never knew you to sleep so late. I hear they've caught our intruders. I hope so—although in love, honestly, sincerely and passion ately. So he married Norine Hale, and was most ridiculously happy for two years. Their life altogether was simply ideal. His few faults he corrected. If faults she had, they remained undiscovered by him. One day he summoned courage to tell her the remarks that had been made concerning her jealous disposition. engagement between him and Annie Hubbard, and sent him out west. How-She looked up at him with grave, this morning, he writes me that the course of true love is running smooth-

"Certainly. I don't know whether attribute it to intelligence or in

He placed his hand upon his heart. "You cannot imagine," he protested, what a terrible load I carry, and yet give no sign to the world." She turned away her head.

"Believe me," she faltered, "the world knows." A subtle something in the way she mised her handkerchief to her face impelled him to surreptitiously take another clove or two.

EUROPEAN ECHOES.

Just before his election the president of the French republic was learning to ride her children are good riders. It sems likely that the Eiffel Tower will be taken down. The committee in in charge of the competition for the build-

instagreed that the architects may dis-

Of 820,000 children wi hin the school RAILWAY BILLS. age in London, between 450,000 and 500 000 are e lucated in schools controlled by the London school board. They are taught by 7,800 teachers, one teacher to m than sixty pupils, at a cost for instruction of \$13 a year per child.

Hallelojah lasses in Paris have lately made a sensation by appearing on the boulevards in a new style of headyear. Instead of the scuttle-shaped "k s-me-nots" they wear round white straw hats with slightly upturned brims, exposing their profiles and back hair. Two Russians, MM, Menkhondjinoff and Onlanoff, recently arrived at Shanghai after a journey of two years and nine months through Thibet, in the course of which they visited Linssa and had an in-

smokehouse to be dried and cured. They were thus kept for a year, when, perfectly preserved, they were turned over to the relatives for burial.

Many Chinese temples are provided with a bell at the entrance, and when the wor-shipper enters he gives the rope a pull and rings the bell in order that the Diety may e notified of his coming, and be on hand The favorite headdress for ladies in

China is the figure of a bird, composed of copper, silver or gold, the wings are made to droop over the temples, the tail covers the back of the head, the head and breast plumage are just above the brow. Horseback weedings, in which the bride and groom, mounted on horseback, run away from the attendants, who ride after them in hot haste, were common in many

countries, and may still be seen in Russia and parts of Tartary. A Roman victor was accustomed to give a great feast by way of celebration. At the feast given by Julius Cæsar after the Gallic wars the people were feasted at twenty-two thousand tables, each accomodating ten guests, and each table was

POINTERS FOR US ALL. Sirius, the fixed star, now in the ascendant, is computed to be 100,000,000,000 miles distant fr an the sun The Sierra Nevada range of mountains in California is nearly 500 miles long, 70 wide, and from 7,000 to nearly 15,000 feed

Lieut. Bersier of the French navy has invented a compass which does away with vessel itself.

The hair has a growth of its own apart from that which animates the human body. This accounts for the growth of the hair in the dead long after inter

Seasoned timber is but little liable to lecay under the influence of a dry atmosthere, and will resist decomposition for an ndefinite period when kept totally sub-The aerial space within the limit of our

vision is calculated to have a diameter of 420,000,000 miles and in circumference of 1,329,742,000,000 miles. And this is only a fragment of the im nensity of space. Dr. Schaff, of Vi-nna, has applied photography to the study of the human skin. A bright light is projected on the part of the skin to be examined, and by direct exposure many small details of the skin, including markings not usually discernible are photographed.

FRUIT BUDS-Doesn't your orchard want manuring? For apples and pears autumn planting is

Albinos or white spots among huckleberries and blackberries are hardly rare enough to deserve much fuss to be made

The English walnut may be a semi-tropical fruit, and not entirely hardy. taken in regard to her evident intention, but I don't think so."

but I don't think so."

but I don't think so."

but I mort and bears well in pro of cities, as far north as western New York Corn stalks cut in pieces two feet long

(whole or split), set around the tree and tied top and bottom with willow or binder written was on a small table beside the | tect the tree from sun-scald, borers, mice and rabbits. At least this is what one of

COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute, or inclose \$1 and 6 cents in postage in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, \$2 stamps. Address The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE Druggist.

ourse of true love is running smoothply.

And it may be he would never have may feel on fit were not for the burglary.

He fit were not for the burglary.

The left the room. She looked wildly around for her note, picked it up.

The draught from the window must have blown it off the table. Was ever the darfairs of his clients. The deak looked is said untidy, and in the opinion of Norine, was a decided blot in the extra distribution of their pleasantest hours were spent.

Harold, "she said to him one even ing, as he leaned over his chair, and smoothed back his dark locks caressingly with her pretty, white fingers, "really shall tidy up that desk one of these days. The litter of dusty papers, books and pipes is positively diagrace fail."

"Don't—for mercy's sake, dearcest! I know now where to put my hand on everything I want—don't."

But the fear that she might do so in
"Ton't fear that she m

the other evening—he employed a man to handle the oars—and do you know he never attempted to rock the boat." The there anything puzzling about Miramichi Advance, THE CILLESPIE CHATHAM FOUNDRY,

CHATHAM, N. B. THE LEADING NORTH SHORE

NEWSPAPER.

EVERY WEDNESDAY

TERMS ONE DOLLAR A YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE, D. G. SMITH EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

JOB PRINTING

the bycicle. He has had no time to give to it of late, but M.me. Casimir-Perier and

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THREE MACHINE PRESSES

per Toukin there are wood mines according to the report of a French consul. The wood, which was originally a Dine to the letters, read it through. It was just such a love letter as any fined, affectionate girl might have written. It began "My Dearest," and aded "Your loving Annie." It bore he date of the year previous to Norine's relage. She took up another folded heet, opened, glanced through it, A rief, sad little note it.

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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 agen, 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 Beneral 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 strengthener 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 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

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All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

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 delicate 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 GENTS:—I desire to say to you that have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the s. omach and nerves. It ried every medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervine Tools 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 nervic 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 OR CHOREA. Crawfordsville, Ind., June 22, 1887.

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

State of Indiana:

John T. Mish.

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 incal-culable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the ows 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.

Wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

Harret E. Hall. of Wayuetown, 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, Indigesting
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 meso 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
acan not recommend it too highly.

No remedy compares with SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE as a cure for the Nerves. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of falling health. It never fails to
cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus Banath. It never fails to
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Large 16 ounce Bottle, \$1.00. EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

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