An Address

READ BY MRS. E. H. PHILLIPS, EX-PRESIDENT OF FREDERICTON WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION, AT A SOCIABLE GIVEN ON 12TH MARCH TO THE PROFESSORS AND STUDENTS OF THE N. B. UNIVERSITY AND TEACHERS AND STUDENTS OF THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

Ladies and Gentlemen,

It is *frequently* remarked of students that they are preparing for their life work; yet you are using up life itself in this very preparation. Our life work is the work of each day, whether preparatory or otherwise,—the duty belonging to each passing hour. Possibly there is a tendency in youth to unbend the best efforts till some grand period in the future, towards which we look with eager, anxious expectancy. We are so engrossed, seeking out the seed which we shall scatter with a skillful hand by and by, when our fields become rich and mellow, that we forget to sow to-day by the wayside the seed already prepared. We so confidently expect the plentiful harvest of luscious fruits and golden sheaves from our fertile soil, that we tarry not to gather the harvest our wayside sowing of to-day yields. The mountain is composed of atoms. Life is made up of little acts, the repetition of which forms habit. Habits of thought, of word and of deed comprise character. If, then, we are building up character daily, what is the completed structure to be? What shall we be when this finite existence is ended, and where shall eternity find us? The more firmly we grasp the thought that character is destiny, the more earnest and intense will be our life. Since the present is all we are sure of, it has duties and responsibilities we do well to consider. The temperance cause has claims upon each one of you to-day. We ask you to engage in the work at once and take the initiative to-night by signing a total abstinence pledge. You have done so already, say you. So much the better; but that need not prevent you signing to-night and carrying with you a pledge card from the W. C. T. U. Pledged teetotalism is the only platform from which effective temperance work can be done. Having vowed complete abstinence from intoxicating drink in every form, and living accordingly, you can bring much help to the cause. Be firm. Let nothing tempt you to dishonor your pledge or do violence to your principles. As a model of consistency in this regard, I refer you to the distinguished gentleman, Sir Leonard Tilley. Even his opponents—those who would vote against him to-morrow—respect and esteem him for his unfaltering adherence to his temperance principles. I am sure I voice the feeling of the W. C. T. U. when I heartily thank him and his estimable and accomplished lady (we are honored by their presence this evening) for the vigorous and healthful temperance influence they exert throughout the Dominion; for the good they constantly bring the cause in Fredericton, and for the help and encouragement they afford to us as a society.

You will have frequent opportunities to exert yourselves in arresting intemperance and promoting sobriety. We intreat you ever to be prompt and willing to do your utmost to this end. But (I speak now to young gentlemen) we would not have you pledged against liquor only, but against every form of tobacco as well. Its use is hurtful to both mind and body. We seldom hear of a student who is devoted to the use of tobacco distinguishing himself in any *other* direction. Its use creates an unnatural appetite, which soon craves something stronger; hence, in many cases, it leads to the use of strong drink. A little girl, not yet six years of age, on coming home from school yesterday, said: "Mamma, a man gave me a ride, but he eats tobacco." "How do you know?" the mother asked. "I saw him take a bite, and I wouldn't have rode with him if I'd known." Then she chatted of other things, till presently came: "Mamma, that man will soon drink liquor, won't he?" So much for child-reasoning. We think it's putting the case very mildly to affirm that one who uses tobacco is much more likely to acquire a taste for liquor than one who does not. The habit is not only injurious to the physical nature, the intellectual and the moral, but it is decidedly untidy and expensive. If any of you are already indulging in the use of this weed, we earnestly request you to abandon the habit before it becomes stronger. Let the money you have been accustomed to spend in it in way be donated one-half to Victoria Hospital and the other half to the W. C. T. U. It will be a safer investment, with a higher rate of interest. Pledged against intoxicants and narcotics, you are in an admirable position to do effective temperance work during your student life as well as after its termination.

Doubtless some of you are looking forward to the study and practice of law. I know nothing of law; but I have sometimes thought, since the adoption of the Scott Act in New Brunswick, that either each lawyer and judge had a code of his own, or else that each studied the one code through different colored glass from his fellows, and interpreted accordingly. Despite the frequent assertion to the contrary, we believe it to be as entirely possible for veracity and integrity to exist in this profession as in any other. When the great Lawgiver dictated the first code He made it quite possible then and always for every individual to respect and obey His commands. No contradictions or inconsistencies are to be found in His administration. He does not lay down rules for His subjects and then surround them by a complexity of circumstances which readers it impossible to yield obedience thereto. Right is right, wrong is wrong, and no amount of sophistry can make them exchange places. Do you intend to ascertain the right and to make it victorious every time. Then will your influence always be for total abstinence. *For temperance and right and God are always found on the same side.*

Possibly circumstances may lead some of you into political life. If so, we charge you to bring to the malarial atmosphere of the political world the powerful disinfectant of a high-toned, moral, upright character. Do your best to subdue inordinate love of gain, self-aggrandizement and partyism; and exalt in their stead unflinching adherence to principle and devotion to the best interests of the people and country. Let it be distinctly understood that neither strong drink nor any other dishonorable means will ever aid you to fill the vacant seat in parliament. Instead of rising to power by means of that which wrecks the body, muddles the intellect, weakens the will and deadens the conscience, be ambitious to merit the support of the most independent, intelligent and honorable part of the community. If you are successful—and upon these conditions we earnestly hope you shall be—in memory of this evening and the pledge we hope you will take here to-night, "for the sake of God and home and native land," we entreat you to be loyal to the interests of temperance. And when the petitions for prohibition go up from all over the land, please remember that the temperance people count on you every time.

Perhaps the medical profession has attractions for some present. Here, as elsewhere, is ample room for temperance reform. The Maritime W. C. T. U. has been in correspondence with the Medical Society of New Brunswick for some time, and the interchange of thought and opinion with regard to the use of alcohol in the practice of the profession still continues. We quote from last summer's report of the London Temperance Hospital: "Three times only has alcohol been administered during the thirteen years the hospital has been in operation, and it is believed no real benefit followed its use." "The death rate for the whole period of the hospital has been only six per cent., one far below the average in hospitals." "During ten and a half years fifty-three cases of typhoid fever were admitted, and all treated without alcohol in any form. Twenty were registered as abstainers and thirty-three as non-abstainers. Five out of the fifty-three died, four of whom were from the non-abstainers, and the other one had been an abstainer for six months."

Now, if all diseases can be as successfully treated—and the foregoing facts show that it can be done more successfully without alcohol in London—why not in New Brunswick or in any place? It is a great risk to prescribe liquor as a medicine, lest a latent appetite be aroused or one created which shall be attended by disastrous consequences.

It may be that in the still hour some heart present has heard the voice of God calling to the gospel ministry—the most responsible, the most honorable and blessed of all work. Among the numerous demands upon your time let temperance find place—it is a branch of Christian work. The gospel and temperance can never be divorced. Oh, never bring reproach upon your high and sacred calling by countenancing in any way the evil of intemperance. Labor rather to arrest the evil and to rescue the victims.

But a large majority of you are preparing for the work of teaching, than which there is but one more responsible and honorable work. An educationist once said that the principal work of a teacher was to prepare his pupils for failure. He believed that success, in the ordinary sense of the term, depended upon natural gifts, wealthy and influential friends, or something that is beyond the power of the teacher to create or impart. Hence his opinion that the chief office of the educator is to enable men and women to do without success. What *is success?* And what *is failure?* "Nothing succeeds like success" is the popular idea; but we venture the assertion that there are failures, so called, grander and nobler successes than any success, acknowledged as such, upon record. Is that man's life a failure who from boyhood has paddled his own canoe against a strong current of circumstances, who studied the golden rule and practiced it too, and sought to discharge his obligations to his Maker? He neither becomes wealthy or famous, and his only legacy to his children is an unsullied name and a good example. His schoolmate has every educational and social advantage, family wealth and influence, a good send-off every way. He takes a prominent position—is to the front every time. The current and breeze alike favor him; he enjoys to the end of life the luxuries his easily acquired wealth have procured. He has not met with enough opposing elements to prove even to himself of how much he is capable, what amount of go-aheadativeness he possesses; and yet the universal verdict is, what a successful man. Which has been the most truly successful life, that of this man or of the first mentioned, judge ye.

It did not annoy Richmond Clark in the least that young "Master" Giddings walked home from Sunday and Friday evening meetings with Alice Burr; the school teacher was such a contrast to himself, he mentally argued, that it would be an advantage than otherwise to have Alice given opportunity to note the comparison. Richmond Clark would have attended the prayer meetings himself only that he found them utterly uninteresting; and despite his mother's almost invariable presence at the meetings, the son as invariably remained away.

But it was not long before the motherly, watchful eyes of Mrs. Burr detected a growing thoughtfulness on the part of her fair young daughter. For some time she forbore all questioning, feeling sure that when the proper time came she would unburden her heart in filial confidence; but the quiet and abstract manner continued until it seemed kinder to help matters for the child a little, so one day as the silence became noticeable, she said cheerily:—

"A penny for your thoughts, Alice."

"Oh, I'm not sure they're worth a penny," said Alice, coloring a little. "The truth is, ma," she continued, "I am rather in a strait 'twixt two, for I feel that two young men are offering me marked attention, and I ought not to encourage them both."

"Then why not manifest decided unwillingness to receive further attention from one or the other?"

"Because I hardly know which to choose," said Alice with a little laugh. "Richmond Clark is entertaining, bright and witty, and very lavish with his money, I must say, to one who has always had to count even the pennies carefully, it seems very nice to be able to use money so freely; yet there's something about Richmond I do not really like; at the same time I cannot tell just what I find so objectionable." She went on: "Prescott Giddings is poor compared to Richmond Clark, and not nearly as fine-looking, but he has the tenderest way of speaking of his mother, and I feel as though he was a person one could trust to any extent."

"A great deal to say of any man," observed Mrs. Burr quietly.

A few evenings after the above conversation, a church sociable called together a goodly number of both the older and younger members of the congregation. Contrary to her usual custom, Mrs. Giddings ventured out, the weather being unusually fine. Mrs. Clark and her son Richmond, Mrs. Burr and Alice, were also present.

They had not been long in the vestry before Richmond Clark approached Alice, saying,—

"Were you not in something of a hurry to-night? I called for you, but found you gone."

"I came with my mother," answered Alice, "and I suppose you came with your mother. I see she is here."

"Oh, no," said Richmond, with a little shrug; "if the governor doesn't see fit to look after mother when she goes to places of social entertainment, I must be excused from dancing attendance. I know where to find more congenial company," and he looked significantly at Alice.

"Then your mother?" she asked in surprise.

"Why, certainly," he rejoined. "Mothers are very well when you're sick or want help. Mother's always whining about being neglected," he continued, "but she manages to comfort herself somehow and appear lively enough once she finds herself in company."

As the young man turned to speak to some one else just then, Alice thought to herself,—

"*Now* I know what I've never quite liked about Richmond Clark; he never speaks respectfully of older persons, and I'm sure I never could trust a man who speaks so heartlessly of his mother.'

"You must let me see you home," whispered Mr. Clark to Alice towards the close of the evening.

"Thank you, no; mother and I will go together."

"Oh, certainly, I can take care of you both."

"Thank you, not to-night. Mr. Giddings and his mother go our way. Mother thinks we had better go with them."

"Did you ever have the pleasure of trying to keep pace with Giddings' mother?"

"No, but I am aware she is lame."

"Goodness! How a man can go through the streets with a woman hanging on his arm who alternately hobbles and jumps after the manner of Madam Giddings, is more than I can imagine!"

"But she is his mother."

"Well, what does that signify? Need a man make a guy of himself to serve his mother, or his sisters, or his cousins, or his aunts?"

"Suppose it was his wife, and she became lame?"

"Oh, that would be different; up to a certain point, duty would come in and demand allegiance."

"Yes, it might, as you say, up to a certain point."

Alice was quite willing to bring the conversation to a close, and not long after she found herself at home with her mother.

"It is really delightful," remarked Mrs. Burr, as she was putting her things away, "to hear Mrs. Giddings talk about Prescott—what a son he is, and yet what a student. It appears he is going away."

"Where, mother?"

Alice was surprised at the unpleasant start her mother's words gave her.

"Mrs. Giddings tells me he has been called as principal of a high school in the city, and she is delighted, because, as she says, no young man was ever more deserving of advancement and prosperity, and his salary will be more than trebled by the move."

All Clarksville was amazed when it was rumored abroad that Master Giddings was going away, and, what was more, he was engaged to beautiful Alice Burr.

When Richmond Clark asked with genuine concern and flashing eyes why she rejected him, and for a school teacher with a mother to support, she answered simply,—

"You did not come up to my standard of a man."

"Why not, pray?"

"You were not gallant to your mother."

"But what possible difference did that make, so far as you were concerned?"

"All the difference imaginable; I shall not always be young, possibly not always vigorous and able to take care of myself."

Years afterwards, when Alice had long been a happy, cherished wife, old Goody Babson, the village nurse, was heard to remark,—

"I hear some folks a-blamin' she as was Alice Burr for not a marryin' Richmond Clark, and they talk as though he neglects his wife 'cause he couldn't never love another body as he did Alice. But I guess the girl knew what she was 'bout. That man never used his mother just right, and Alice, I think she knowed it, and I agree with her that these sons that don't make much account of their mother, never make a husband worth havin'."

A Young Girl's Standard.

BY MRS. HARRIET A. CHEEVER.

Alice Burr was the beauty of Clarksville. Her mother, a gentle widow lady, had carefully trained and instructed her daughter, until now at the age of twenty years she was the comfort and pride of her mother's heart. Their circumstances had always been straitened, but Alice had attended school until she was eighteen, and although she was not generally as richly dressed as many of her companions, she was usually the most attractive young lady at the party or sociable, so beautiful was her face, and so sweet was her manners.

Not a little rivalry had been apparent until of late, on the part of the young gallants, who vied with each other in their efforts to impress the pretty Alice favorably; but it was generally believed that Richmond Clark would be the favored one of her choice, for he was not only fine-looking and considered talented, but his father was the richest man in Clarksville, owning about a quarter of the land in the thriving village, named for him several years before.

Then there was Prescott Giddings, a young fellow who was teaching the village school, and also taking care of his unfortunate mother, who was both poor and lame. It was almost piteous to see with what hungry eyes young Mr. Giddings would watch the graceful figure of Alice Burr when he supposed no one saw him. He was far too much of a man, however, to betray any feelings of depression or to wear a downcast look because a man more brilliant and prosperous than he found more favor in the eyes of the beautiful girl he could but admire.

Frank White and Will Burt had tried their best to ingratiate themselves in Alice's good opinion, but now she received but little attention except from Richmond Clark and Prescott Giddings.

"Oh, I'm not sure they're worth a penny," said Alice, coloring a little. "The truth is, ma," she continued, "I am rather in a strait 'twixt two, for I feel that two young men are offering me marked attention, and I ought not to encourage them both."

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The Shepherd's Voice.

BY REV. WILLIAM SWAN.

No wonder that the "common people heard Him gladly," who brought the most exalted truths down to their comprehension through illustrations taken from their daily experience.

In making the ways of grass and flowers, of birds and domestic animals, the channels for spiritual truths, Jesus secured for His infinite teachings an influence on human hearts wherever nature, with its many voices, speaks to them.

A religion that thus honors the commonplace will always be the religion of the people.

Travellers in the East have often confirmed the system of our Saviour's tender illustration of the shepherd and his sheep, his knowledge of them, and their recognition of him while fleeing from the stranger's call. But so beautiful was this relation exemplified a little while since, I know not, that I am certain the narrative will not be devoid of interest.

One of our farmers, Mr. C., one morning missed his flock of thoroughbred Southdowns, and knew not whether they had strayed or been stolen.

After some time, through inquiry and advertising, he was put upon their track, and traced them step by step to the market of a dealer in Buffalo, who had bought them, as he supposed, of their rightful owner. This man had sold the flock to a party in Penn Yan, and thither the owner hastened to claim his lost property. But though easily recognizing his sheep, it was more difficult to convince their purchaser of his ownership.

At last he said to him: "If I cannot convince you by the sheep themselves that they are mine, I will not claim them."

Whereupon they went together to the field. The purchaser entered first; the flock, as it frightened at his voice and presence, fled from him. Then Mr. C. went towards the timid sheep, quietly calling them as he was wont to do, and immediately they came crowding around him and licked his hand held out to them. It was enough; the sheep knew his voice, and they followed him. And though he had many miles to traverse, they came quietly along, never once seeking to escape by cross roads that he brought their home.

Dear reader, may you and I so know our Shepherd's voice, and so trust His loving care.—*New York Observer.*

Faith Healing.

The Century for March has two articles on faith-cure—one *pro*, the other *con*. From the latter, by Rev. Dr. Buckley, we quote as follows: "Families have been broken up by the doctrine taught in some of the leading faith-homes that friends who do not believe this truth are to be separated from because of the weak-sing effect of their disbelief upon faith, and a most heart-rending letter has reached me from a gentleman whose mother and sister are now residing in a faith-institution not far from this city, refusing all intercourse with their friends, and neglecting the most obvious duties of life.

"Certain advocates of faith-healing and faith-homes have influenced women to leave their husbands and parents and reside in the homes, and have persuaded them to give thousands of dollars for their purposes, on the ground that 'the Lord had need of the money.'

"This system is connected with every other superstition. The Bible is used as a book of magic. Many open it at random, expecting to be guided by the first passage that they see, as Peter was told to open the mouth of the first fish that came up and he would find in it a piece of money. A missionary of high standing with whom I am acquainted was cured of this form of superstition by consulting the Bible on an important matter of Christian duty, and the passage that met his gaze was, 'Hell from beneath is moved to meet thee at thy coming.' Paganism can produce nothing more superstitious than this, though many other Christians instead of 'searching the Scriptures,' still try to use the Bible as a divining rod.

"It feeds upon impressions, makes great use of dreams and signs and statements foreign to truth and pernicious in their influence. A young lady long ill was visited by a minister who prayed with her, and in great joy arose from his knees and said, 'Jennie, you are sure to recover. Dismiss all fear. *The Lord has revealed it to me.*' Soon after, physicians in consultation decided that she had cancer of the stomach, of which she subsequently died. The person who had received the impression that she would recover, when met by the pastor of the family, said, 'Jennie will certainly get well. The Lord will raise her up. He has revealed it to me.' 'Well,' said the minister, 'she has not the nervous disease she had some years ago. The physicians have decided that she has cancer of the stomach.' 'Oh, well,' was the reply, 'if that is the case, she is sure to die.'

"A family living in the city of St. Louis had a daughter who was very ill. The members of this family were well acquainted with one of the leading advocates of faith healing in the East, who made her case a subject of prayer, and wrote her a letter declaring that she would certainly be cured, and the Lord had revealed it to him. The letter arrived in St. Louis one day after her death.

"These are cases taken not from the operations of recognized fanatics, but from those of leading lights in this *ignis fatuus* movement.

"It is a means of obtaining money under false pretenses. Some who promulgate these views are honest, but underneath their proceeding runs a subtle sophistry. They establish institutions which they call faith-homes, declaring that they are supported entirely by faith, and that they use no means to make their work known or to persuade persons to contribute. Meanwhile they advertise their work and institutions in every possible way, publishing reports, in which, though in many instances wanting in business accuracy, they exhibit the most cunning wisdom of the children of this world.

"The horrible mixture of superstition and blasphemy to which these views frequently lead is not known to all persons. I quote from a paper published in Newark, N. J. in the interest of faith-healing:

"DEATH.—Three of the richest men in Ocean Park, N.J, have died. Faith-healing has been taught in the place, but was rejected by them, so death came.'

"'CHARLESTON, S. C.—A few years ago the Holy Ghost sent me to preach in that city. But they rejected the Gospel and me. A wicked man shot at me and tried to kill me, but God saved me so that I was not harmed. . . . But I had to leave Charleston and do as the great head of the Church said: . . . 'When ye depart out of that house or city, shake off the dust from your feet.' Earthquake, September 1, 1886; one-half of the city is ruins. It has a population of about fifty thousand people. Ye wicked cities in the world, take warning! God lives!"—*St. Louis Presbyterian, March* 11, 1887.

Drag or Drive.

In our youth, we lived in a country neighborhood where a prayer-meeting was held Sunday afternoon from house to house. We remember how everything dragged—the singing, the prayers, the exhortations, the remarks—the everything. The pauses were all periods, and the periods elongated minutes, yet even the silences were impressive. In the thought and purpose of the good, plow going people, the whole hour seemed to be consecrated time, and though prayers and praise sometimes languished on their tongues, the spirit of devotion and communion was manifest. We retain pleasant memories of those meetings, and have not yet outgrown their good effects. Alongside of these, some modern prayer meetings do not contrast favorably. There is so much driven, so much insistence that every moment shall be audibly occupied; so much speed that they are devoid of all religious seriousness and impressiveness. It sometimes leads one to long for at least a half way return to the slowness of former days something of the old time solemnity.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

That feeling of weariness so often experienced in the spring, results from a sluggish condition of the blood which, being impure, does not quicken with the changing season. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by vitalizing and cleansing the blood, strengthens and invigorates the system.

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If you have Diphtheria, Lame Back, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, or if your hair is coming out use

SIMSON'S LINIMENT.

It is good for all external and many internal diseases. No home is complete without it. BROWN BROTHERS & Co., Halifax, N. S. Family chemists.

The First Sign

Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alterative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded.—W. F. Fowler, D. D. S., M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 393 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
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DAVID A. SINCLAIR, Esq., M. E.
Office: Odd Fellows' Building, Union St.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
Money loaned on Freehold and Leasehold Securities, at reasonable rates.
Mortgages, City and Water Debentures purchased.
Money received on deposit at five per centum per annum. Interest paid or compounded half-yearly.
Debentures issued with Coupons, from one to five years. Interest five per centum per annum, payable half yearly.
Debentures issued with Coupons, from five to ten years. Interest six per centum per annum, payable half-yearly.
FOR SALE: Capital Stock, and four years stock, dividends on each payable half yearly. Dividends paid on Capital Stock for half-year ending Dec. 31, 1886, was four per cent., on four-year Stock three per cent.
THOMAS REED,
Secretary-Treasurer.
April 13

CAMPBELL'S CATHARTIC COMPOUND

is effective in small doses, acts without griping, does not occasion nausea, and will not create irritation and congestion as do many of the usual cathartics administered in the form of Pills, &c.

Ladies and Children having the most sensitive stomachs take this medicine without trouble or complaint.

CAMPBELL'S CATHARTIC COMPOUND is especially adapted for the cure of
LIVER COMPLAINTS AND BILIOUS DISORDERS.
FOR ACID STOMACH AND LOSS OF APPETITE.
FOR SICK HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA.
FOR CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS.
FOR ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM A DISORDERED STATE OF THE STOMACH.

This medicine being in liquid form, the dose can be easily regulated to meet the requirements of different persons, thus making it equally well adapted to the use of the little child as to the adult. Put up in three ounce bottles, and sold by all dealers in family medicines.

Price Retail, 25 Cents.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
AND IMPORTANT TO
GENERAL DEALERS.
We have been appointed sole selling agents for New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, for the Boot and Shoe Selling Co. of Boston. This company is the largest in the world of its kind, and is manufacturing
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We keep in our warehouse the above and will supply promptly, duty paid, all kinds of Rubber Boots and Shoes or *Ship Direct* from Factories.
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Chandeliers, Bracket, Library, Student, Table and Hand Lamps, Burners, Chimneys, Wicks, Shades, Globes, Lanterns, Oil and Spirit Stoves, &c.
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