POOR DOCUMENT

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House

STRICTLY FOR FAMILY USE.

It soothes every ache, every lameness, every pain, every soreness, everywhere, whether internal or external, and in nine cases in ten speedily relieves and cures. Our good old JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT was originated away back in 1870 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, an old fashioned, noble hearted Family Physician, to cure all ailments that are the result of irritation and inflammation, such as colds, croup, coughs, catarrh, colic, cramps, chilblains.

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Its special province is the treatment of inflammation. Its electric energy everlastingly eradicates inflammation without irritation. It is important everyone should understand the nature and treatment of inflammation. Send us at once your name and address and we will send you free, our new illustrated book, "TREATMENT FOR DISEASES." This book is a very complete treatise in plain language, which every person should have for ready reference.

The Doctor's Signature and directions are on every bottle.

If you can't get it send to us. Price 35 cents; six $2.00. Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free.
I. S. JOHNSON & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., Sole Proprietors.

Intercolonial Railway

On and after Monday the 1st October, 1894, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE SALISBURY.

Express for Moncton, Campbellton and Halifax	9.51
Express for St. John	13.43
Express for St. John	15.20
Express for Halifax	16.11
Express for Moncton, Quebec, Montreal	19.02
Accommodation for St. John	20.35

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER,
Railway Office, General Manager
Moncton, N. B., 4th, October, 1894.

Salisbury and Harvey Railway Company.

TIME TABLE NO. 31.

In effect Monday, Oct. 15th, 1894. Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) by Eastern Standard Time.

Leave Albert	4.15
Leave Hillsboro'	5.50
Arrive Salisbury	7.20
Leave Salisbury	10.00
Leave Hillsboro	12.00
Leave Albert	13.20

Connections made with Morning Express leaving St. John at 7 o'clock for points East and North and with Quebec Express for points West. This Time Table shows what hour trains are expected to arrive and depart from the several stations, but it is not guaranteed nor does the Company hold itself responsible for any delay resulting from failure to make connections advertised.

By Office, A. SHERWOOD,
Hillsboro', Oct. 15th, 1894. Manager.

NORTHRUP'S

PHOTO STUDIO,
NEW MOULDINGS,
In great variety.
NEW PICTURES,
Superior line.

All selling Cheap for the Christmas Trade. *Our Photos* are second to none made in the Province and one Framed Portrait FREE with every dozen. We give more for the money then our competitors; inspection will satisfy of the truth of our statement. Do not forget when in the City to call at

Northrup's Studio,
Main Street, Moncton, N. B.
Near Post Office.

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

Call and see my stock of

WINTER GOODS

Men's Over Coats, Reefers, Cardigans, Long Boots, Over Shoes.
Ladies' Over Shoes and Winter Coating.
COMFORTABLES,
WHITE WOOL BLANKETS,
GOAT ROBES.

All at Lowest Cash Prices by

Watson H. Steeves.

WITH E. B. EDDY'S MATCHES

a point has been made to which all demands made upon them are fully satisfied.

THE "TELEGRAPH" BRAND

represents the highest attainment known in modern match-making.

"DOMESTIC"

The Star that leads them all.

The most wonderful Sewing Machine of the age, awarded a DIPLOMA by the World's Columbia Exposition at Chicago.

Two Machines in one
Chain Stitch, Lock Stitch.

STANDARD SEWING MACHINE.

Pianos and Thomas Organs.

A DIPLOMA on Reed Organs and Reed Organ Actions was taken at the St. John Exibition, by the Thomas Organ Company. If you want a good Piano, Organ or Sewing Machine drop me a Card and I will send you circulars and full information how to get a good one. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Parties in Albert County should apply to me or my agent B. Beaumont before purchasing elsewhere.

Don't forget the Address:

E. CRAWFORD,
Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

ARRIVED at LAST!

The Celebrated

Brantford Pungs, Sleighs & Cutters

from the largest and best equipped factory in Canada, at

Rock Bottom Prices.

WE —Also handle— ENGINES, BOILERS, ECT.

A large stock of all kinds of harnesses on hand.

D. N. MURRAY, Agent,
Albert, N. B.
Dec. 19, '94.

W. E. DRYDEN,

—Agent for—

FROST & WOOD.
Agricultural Implements & Machinery.
WAREHOUSE, HILLSBORO'.
assorted stock of
Ploughs, Harrows, Cultivators, Mowers, Rakes, etc., etc.
Circulars and Information on Application.

PRESTON'S HOMŒOPATHIC PELLETS

The following Pellets may be had of Druggists at 25 cents a bottle:

No. 1. Rheumatism.	" 23. Hemorrhage.
" 2. Dyspepsia.	" 24. Dysentery.
" 3. Headache.	" 25. Dropsy.
" 4. Constipation.	" 26. Diabetes.
" 5. Diarrhœa.	" 27. Lumbago.
" 6. Antibilious.	" 28. Cramp.
" 7. Wind Colic.	" 29. Salt Rheum.
" 8. Influenza.	" 30. Facial.
" 9. Bronchial.	" 31. Opthalma.
" 10. Worm.	" 32. Stye.
" 11. Neuralgia.	" 33. Whoop. Cough.
" 12. Palpitating.	" 34. Scrofula.
" 13. Antacid.	" 35. Tonic.
" 14. Chol. Infantum.	" 36. Seasickness.
" 15. Cold or Fever.	" 37. Kidney.
" 16. Quinsy.	" 38. Nervine.
" 17. Asthma.	" 39. Menstruation.
" 18. Cough.	" 40. Urinary.
" 19. Croup.	" 41. Hysteria.
" 20. Catarrh.	" 42. St. Vit's Dance.
" 21. Abscess.	" 43. La Grippe.
" 22. Earache.	" 44. Sore Throat.

PRESTON PELLET Co., Ltd.,
Saint John, N. B.

SKATES! SKATES!!

When in the City call and see our large and well assorted stock of SKATES, all sizes, Silver and Nickle Plate. A Pair of Skates makes a nice Christmas Present.

THESE ARE THE GENUINE ACME SKATES.

We sell cheaper than anyone else. Skates Ground, Polished and Repaired while you wait. Guns, Rifles, Ammunition of all kinds on hand. (Send Stamp for Prices.)

CHARLES ELLIOTT,
Main Street, Moncton, N. B.

Marble and Granite

Monuments and Grave-Stones.

T. F. Sherard & Son,
MONCTON, N. B.
Work Delivered Free.

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The Photographer,
262 Main Street, Moncton, N. B.,
Over Bezanson's Jewelry Store.
Good Work and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

A Startling Assertion.

'I met 'Prof. Lyas'—as he called himself—on board an American liner," Dr. McPherson began. "My brother had become engaged to a New York lady traveling in Europe, and as her people were anxious that the wedding should take place at her home, we were all going across to the States. I had been wanting a holiday, and Robin, my brother, was anxious that I should officiate as his best man, so I managed to join the party going across. It was on the second day out that this Lyas began talking at dinner of his wonderful power of will, and he offered to convince any sceptical persons by operating upon them. He would not kill them outright, he said, kindly, but if the proper conditions were observed he would, by simply looking into the subject's eyes, suspended for a moment the action of the heart, and take them as near death as was expedient for an experiment. I volunteered instantly, and the professor was making arrangements for the public display of his power when, to everybody's surprise, a lady also expressed her willingness to undergo the ex- [illegible] little woman of 30 or so, who was traveling alone, I was told afterwards, to join her husband in the States, and her offer surprised me all the more when I observed from her face that she was evidently of a highly excitable and hysterical nature. The passengers generally seemed in favor of the lady undergoing the test instead of me. Finally the professor decided to try his will-power upon us both in turn, and we adjourned to the deck for the experiment. Unfortunately it was decided to take Mrs. Maple, the quiet little lady, first. The Professor sat in a deck-chair facting her, at the distance of a few feet, and fixed his remarkably piercing little black eyes on her face. We gathered round in quite a state of excitement, which became indescribable when in less than five minutes the lady turned white and fainted. I hurried up at once to attend her, and applied the usual restoratives, but it was quite a long time before she regained consciousness. She seemed to be in a state of catalepsy, and the passengers were in a fearful state, thinking that they had helped to kill her. They were relieved when I came up from her cabin, to which the professor had helped me to carry her, with the announcement that she was well on her way to recovery; but when I expressed my willingness to subject myself to the experiment they rose in a body to protest against it, and the captain put an end to the matter by absolutely refusing to let another trial of that kind take place on his vessel. I was amused to see how thoroughly the professor's feat had impressed everybody on board, and I noticed a decided inclination among the [illegible] to give him a wide berth and avoid his eye. For my own part, I should have been more satisfied with his performance if I had been the subject, and, since there was no chance of another public trial of his power, I determined to ask Lyas to give me a private one in my cabin. Before I had an opportunity on asking him, however, my views with regard to the professor underwent a change. I had been considering him simply a charlatan. My brother informed me that he was a blackguard. It seemed that he had been pers cuting Miss Gavin, my sister-in-law-elect, with unpleasant attentions. They had met casually a year before in New York, and the fellow as presuming now upon their slight acquaintance to make violent love to the lady, in spite of her unconcealed dislike for him, and the fact that she was about to marry my brother. Robin was furious, of course, and asked me to be present at the interview he was intending to have with his finance's persecutor.

"I was quite willing."

"'I will run up on deck and fetch him down now, if you will wait here', I said, 'and we can have him all to ourselves while we give him a bit of our minds.'

"I strolled up on deck to look for the professor, but as it was pretty dark I had some difficulty in finding him. At last, however, I caught sight of him leaning over the taffrail talking to a lady. When I found that the lady was Miss Gavin, I felt no hesitation in interrupting the conversation, which I knew must be distasteful to her. As I was about to do so, however, my attention was arrested by something the villain was saying, and I am not in the least ashamed to confess that I waited without disturbing him to hear a little more of it. The Professor's chief attraction was a singularly clear voice, and, although he was speaking almost in a whisper, I could catch everything he said. He was threatening to kill her lover by this will power of his unless she promised him to break off the engagement. My blood boiled when poor Katie Gavin answered, and her voice told me how frightened and impressed she was. Of course, it sounds strange to you, gentlemen, that a sensible young lady could be alarmed by such a threat, but you must remember that the experiment of the morning had created a tremendous impression, and that there was scarcely a person on board but believed that Prof. Lyas had the power to kill a man by willing it. That Miss Gavin believed it thoroughly was proved by her tone, and by the fact that she allowed the fellow to speak to her at all. She tried to argue with him.

"'You dare not,' she said so fiercely that I could hear plainly; 'you dare not commit murder.'

"'Pardon me,' said the villain in his clear, distinct voice, 'I dare do anything that is not punishable. And my way of killing renders it impossible for the death to be brought home to me.'

"I found it hard to keep still in my hiding place under the deep shadow of the deck house, while my brother's fiancée seemed to argue and plead in turn with him. Her voice was not clear enough for me to hear many of her sentences, but I was pleased to gather from his replies that she refused the rapture he proposed with her husband-elect. At last he turned away.

"'All right, as you will, Miss Gavin,' he said impressively, remember that his death will be upon your own head.'

"She did not reply, but from the way her hands clasped and unclasped over the taffrail I could tell how deeply the threat affected her. I was in doubt whether to go to her, and set her mind at rest as far as I could, or to stop Lyas, and carry him off to be interviewed by her lover.

"As it was I was saved the trouble of deciding by being obliged to take a third course. Although I had no idea of the fact, Mrs. Maple, who had recovered sufficiently to come on deck, had been standing almost close to us, aside in the deep shadow. She attracted my attention now by fainting again, as she had done during the experiment in the morning. For the next 10 minutes all my thoughts were taken up by attending to her. The stewardess fortunately passed at the moment I found the lady swooning, and we got her below without anybody on deck being wiser. I left her in the stewardess's charge as soon as consciousness returned, and hurried off to the cabin where I had left Robin. He was still there, wondering what had happened, and we remained for a little while considering what course we ought to pursue, whether to put the matter into the hands of the captain, or to content ourselves by warning the professor what would happen if he continued to annoy Miss Gavin. When we had decided on the former course, we opened the cabin door to carry it into execution at once. But at the very door we met Kate herself coming to us, her eyes starting with terror, her beautiful face blanched.

"'I have killed him! I have killed him, to save your life,' she cried, frantically, as she threw herself into Robin's arms, and without waiting to hear more I hurried on deck, oppressed by a terrible fear. I could understand so plainly how the poor girl could have been driven into what was scarcely a crime by the panic for which the villain was himself responsible. If she had indeed, killed Prof. Lyas it was only a case of justifiable homicide, but the jury could understand the case sufficiently to view it as such? I was filled with fear, and when I reached the deck only to find that the professor had really been killed, I forsaw nothing but tragedy and horror in store for the couple who had seemed the happiest in the world. The rest of the story I suppose you will remember reading in the papers at the time, 10 years ago now."

We could none of us claim to be so long for newspaper reports, but Maj. Dennett asked eagerly whether Miss Gavin was acquitted.

"She was never tried," said Macpherson, with his quiet smile. "The murderess got off with imprisonment for life."

"The murderess!" we all exclaimed in one wondering breath, and the doctor nodded.

"Yes Mrs. Maple, as she called herself. She was, as you will have guessed, an accomplice of Prof. Lyas, and travelled separately for the benefit of their schemes. They were well known swindlers, and the will killing was probably part of their stock-in-trade; it must have proved rather useful in wringing money from nervous people afraid of the man exerting his power against them. His mistake was to use it to the detriment of his partner in crime. It was his pursuit of Miss Gavin, or Mrs. Robin Macpherson, as she is now, which raised the jealousy of an ill-balanced mind, and made the woman go to his cabin and immediately she recovered from the swoon into which she had been thrown by hearing the conversation to which I had played eversdropper."

"But what made Miss Gavin accuse herself of the crime?" I could not help asking.

"That was the result of a most remarkable coincidence," explained the brain specialist. "I left Miss Gavin, you know, imagining that Lyas was about to kill her lover by his will power. After the experiment in the morning she never doubted his ability to do so. Suddenly it came to her as an inspiration that her will might be stronger than the professor's, that if she concentrated her mind on killing him she might be able to save her lover's life. At the end of her effort somebody rushed on deck with the news of Lyas' death—a coincidence which would be too remarkable for a story."

The doctor glanced at me as he spoke, for he is, of course, aware of the use which I make of his club anecdotes.

"If it is true, I must risk its improbability," I said. "But my readers will want to know why Mrs. Maple fainted during the experiment."

"It is a gift that some hysterical patients have of becoming cataleptic at will," answered Macpherson readily. "You see cases of it at public mesmeric exhibitions sometimes."

An Explanation.

Proud Father—"That is a sunset my daughter painted. She studied painting abroad, you know."

Friend—"Ah! that explains it. I never saw a sunset like that in this country."

CATARRH RELIEVED IN 10 TO 60 MINUTES.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. 60 cents at J. A. Beatty's.

GODS OF THE JAVANESE.

Princesses, Warriors and Demons Given to the Louvre.

An express waggon the other day, jolting over the mounds of muddy snow, carried from the Lyons station to the Louvre in Paris a queer medley of strange gods, princesses, warriors and demons. There were about 50 of them, all told, squeezed into a box of scented exotic wood—poor fantastic heroes that had been exiled from the island of Java.

Inclosed in a glass case in the Musee de Marine, these mighty legendary personages were transformed into curious marionettes, their [illegible] appearance calling forth a [illegible] from the passer by. Th[illegible] their divinity in leaving [illegible] sun. On their a[illegible] stage of their b[illegible] received th[illegible] race; for [illegible] country [illegible] recital of their [illegible] the unfortun[illegible] companion, A[illegible] pretty, wi[illegible] her smiling [illegible] Mahabharata, the [illegible] chief, addressed to Dan[illegible] Voulan (Light of the Moon); they are excited over the great strength of handsome Antarajde; they curged the awful troop of demons led by Satan.

No people in the world are so fond of the theatre as the Javanese. A tree or a boat clumsily cut out of buffalo hide is a sufficient stage setting for a forest or the sea, and their childlike nature cannot comprehend the fact that it is the Dalang behind the trestle-work who moves the jointed arms and limbs of their heroes and who puts noble words into their motionless lips.

This Dalang is the proprietor of the troupe and the organizer of these spectacles, which are called Wayang. He is a curious character, a sort of religious Barnum, who is superstitiously venerated by the people. He is taught from his childhood to learn the holy and interminable epic poems of Brahmanic mythology, and the music which accompanies their recitations. He is called upon to bless the first-born, reciting religious poems over their heads. The rich pay liberally for having his troupe of actors brought to their homes when there is a wedding or a house-warming. His presence is an assurance of future happiness and a preventive of illness. He is employed to play in his own house for the people free of charge, and at times visits the palaces of the great chiefs, who are only expected to renumerate him, while he amuses them with his actors, by giving him his lodging, his food and his quota of opium. These belong to him by divine right.

More than one trait in the Dalang recalls the bards of the Middle Ages, especially the fact that their memory is stored with ancient traditions, which they sing as they wander around the country. They know the countless sacred and historical poems of Java; they link them together, enlarge on them and oftentimes the epic which they are representing becomes so long and so complicated that the spectacle lasts nine nights running without wearying the audience, and thus without rest on the part of the reciter, who directs the orchestra with one hand, using a wooden hammer, and moves his characters with the other.

If, however, his memory fail him for a moment, he extricates himself ingeniously by an imaginary combat and simulates the clashing of arms by striking an iron triangle with his foot. A true Wayang should always end with a gory battle.

There are three different kinds of plays—the Wayang-Pourwa, and Wayang-Gedog and the Wayang-Karoetjil. The first two named, the plots of which are borrowed from the remotest mythology, are acted by silhouettes manipulated behind a screen and lighted from behind, after the fashion of our shadow plays. The Wayang-Karoetjil plays are acted by carved wooden dolls, tinted and dressed in brocades and India stuffs, like the models recently placed in the Louvre collection.

Each figure is modelled after a traditional type, as well known to the people of Java as Pierrot and Punch are to us. A remarkable fact about this type is that, although it differs in expression according to the characters, it does not differ in construction. They all have—with the exception of the fantastic monstrosities—an angular face, large, full eyes, a long, pointed nose and thin lips, which in no wise resemble the thick-set features nor the dumpy figures of the inhabitants of Java.

In this dissimilarity can be traced a close connection between the population of the Sunda Islands and the primitive races of India, a connection which these religious marionettes make plainer to the present day student of races. It is a very curious coincidence. As M. Julas Lefaivre, French Consul at Batavia and the donor of the troupe of Javanese marionettes to the Louvre, justly remarks: "If, on the one side, the contorted and grimacing figure of Satan, the genius of evil, singularly resembles the model adopted by the artists of the Middle Ages to represent the devil, and characteristic traits of the heroes of the Javanese theatre bear a striking analogy to the characters represented on the most ancient Egyptain monuments."

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remed is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief an cure this is your remedy. Sold by J. A. Beatty, Druggist.

This is a Poor Way.

The register indicated that there were 48 people on board when a woman at the crossing waved the car to a stop.

"There [illegible] room in there lady," said the conductor, doubtfully, as she p[illegible] on the step.

"Never [illegible] me! Only see that you [illegible] the car till I get on," she [illegible], as she pulled her 200 avoirdupois [illegible] on the platform. Somehow, as the Indianapolis News, she got th[illegible] crowd that contested every [illegible] made her way through the car.

"[illegible] stand, lady," said the [illegible] ain't no room any [illegible] long both sides [illegible] it meant admon[illegible] she heed the low[illegible] of the people [illegible] past. Well up [illegible] was seated a dapper [illegible] only male occupant of [illegible] was getting his money's [illegible] was absorbed in a newspa[illegible] week's date. As the pro[illegible] got before [illegible] to clutch at a strap. [illegible] his in[illegible] sounds of heavy repressed mirth ran through the car.

"Let me up!" exclaimed the woman.

"Madame, I am not——"

"Let me up, I say!" and she ar[illegible] and glared upon him. Don't you do that again!"

Th[illegible] thoroughly embarrassed man attempted to explain that he was blameless.

"Oh! don't you dare to speak to me!" she shouted.

Of course, he rang the bell and hurried from the car.

She took the vacated seat with self-satisfaction and complacency.

"I have 10 squares to go and it's too far to stand!"

Japan is Rich

There is a general belief that Japan is a poor country; that a long war would exhaust her more than many other countries—China, for example. Probably the idea originated in the extreme lowness of prices in Japan, but that is no criterion. Living is cheaper in London than in Hong Kong, but nobody calls London a poorer place on that account. As a matter of fact, Japan is now becoming self-supplying, and, therefore, need have little fear of exhaustion. She has money enough for all requirements her taxation is very light, and her revenue leaves a surplus over expenditure every year. [illegible] imports about balance [illegible] and both are increasing [illegible] are not suffering in the l[illegible] the war. When the accume[illegible] (about 40,000,000 yen) in [illegible] taken away in war expence[illegible] (of 80,000,000 yen, and no[illegible] one of 150,000,000 have been readily raised without causing any appreciable dislocation. Government bonds were about 6 per cent. premium in the beginning of the year, when there was a distant boom in the market; now, when the war has gone on three months, the surplus been spent, and loans raised, they are still at a 3 per cent. premium, with an upward tendency. The country is not poor in any sense of the word. The land, though of hardly larger extent than England, and in some parts too mountainous for cultivation, supports a population of 40,000,000, and produces a rice crop which is usually larger than the whole grain crop of Russia.

The World's Greatest Forest.

It appears that Siberia, from the plain of the Obi River on the west to the valley of the Indighirka on the east is one great timber belt, averaging more than 1000 miles in breadth from north to south—being fully 1700 miles wide in the Yenisei district—and having a length from east to west of about 3000 miles. Unlike equatorial forests, the trees of the Siberian tiagas are mainly conifers, comprising pines of several varieties, firs and larches. In the Yenisei, Lena and Olenek regions there are thousands of square miles where no human being has ever been. The long-stemmed conifers rise to a height of 150 feet or more and stand so closely together that walking among them is difficult.

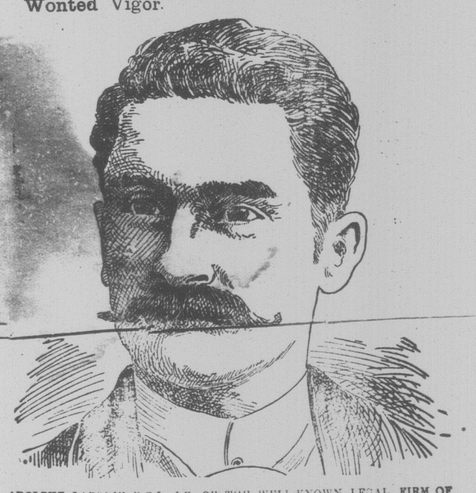
The dense, lofty tops exclude the pale Arctic sunshine, and the straight, pale trunks, all looking exactly alike, so bewilder the eye in the obscurity that all sense of direction is lost. Even the most experienced trappers of sable dare not venture into the dense tiagas without taking the precaution of "blazing" the trees constantly with hatchets as they walk forward. If lost there the hunter rarely finds his way out, but perishes miserably from starvation and cold. The natives avoid the tiagas, and have a name for them which signifies "places where the mind is lost."

A pauper in a London workhouse recently became the heir to real and personal estate valued in the aggregate at £300,000. The facts, as far as elucidated, are as follows: In 1886, a sister of the pauper's father died intestate, leaving a personalty of £140,000 and a considerable amount of property in the west end of London valued at £160,000 more. This nice little fortune went begging until about a couple of years ago, when the next of kin was discovered in the person of the pauper alluded to, a man well advanced in years, who was an inmate of a London workhouse at the time he heard of his unexpected luck.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by J. A. Beatty, Druggist.

Goes to Europe for Treatment

Suffering For Years from Insomnia and Nervous Debility—Prostrated, Exhausted—No Vitality—No Rest Until "Nature's Sweet Restorer," South American Nervine Tonic, Built up the Nervous Organism, and Gave Back to the Wearied and Exhausted Nerve-Centres their Wonted Vigor.



ADOLPHE LABODIE, B.C.L., J.P., OF THE WELL KNOWN LEGAL FIRM OF LABODIE & LABODIE, MONTREAL.

For four generations the remarkable family of LaBodie have been prominently identified with the legal and professional life of Montreal. A long line of active, intellectual men, whose ambition to rise to prominence meant a constant drain upon the nerve forces and a tremendous demand for brain power. Mr Adolphe LaBodie, B.C.L., J.P., etc., has for seventeen years been actively engaged in the legal profession, living, as the duties of intellectual men of this fast age demand, beyond the reserve limit of natural nerve force, requiring more of the nerve centres at the base of the brain than they can possibly fulfil, which always results in nervous prostration, dyspepsia, hot flashes, insomnia, constipation, and attendant evils.

Mr. LaBodie spared neither time nor money to obtain relief, went to Europe for special treatment, all to no purpose. His attention being directed to South American Nervine Tonic, he concluded to try it. Result—immediate relief from insomnia, and a perfect and permanent cure from all other disorders, with but five bottles of the Nervine.

Mr. Adolphe LaBodie, under date of April 27th, writes from Montreal:—"I was suffering from insomnia and nervous debility; prostration and exhaustion, rather than rest, followed a night's experience. I took five bottles of South American Nervine, and am wholly recovered, and now enjoy restful nights. I have tried many remedies, have been treated in Europe, and can say with truthful emphasis that the South American nervine has cured me."

There is reason in all things: business reasons in business, truthful reasons in truth. Mr. LaBodie's statement herewith is the truthful reason why, if South American Nervine Tonic cured him, it will cure you. It is the nerve builder for brain workers. Brain and stomach cannot both work at the same time with healthful and happy issues. One must suffer. Intense intellectual activity produces indigestion because the brain is consuming all the nerve power. South American Nervine Tonic holds nature to a happy poise, and life and its duties swing to fruitful success.

For Sale by J. A. BEATTY.

B. LAURENCE'S

SPECTACLES

AND

EYE GLASSES

FOR

LESS THAN COST

AT

J. A. BEATTY'S.

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