TRAPPER TOM'S ROBBER

Trapper Tom lived alone in a "dug-ut" in the Black Hills. Tom had a hard time of it, for some one, or something, was forever stealing his things. First he lost his hat, then a boot, then a piece of bacon; this was followed by the disappearance of his washing basin, and there was a robbery

washing basin, and there was a robbery from his traps.

It was perplexing in the extreme, for if he went away even for a couple of days, and left his door open, which, by the way, he could not avoid, having no means of securing it on the outside, something was sure to vanish.

Tom was not a capitalist, but in summer he earned a living by digging cellars for new settlers, and in winter by trapping. Neither was Tom's house a work of art, he had literally dug it on the top for new settlers, and in winter by trapping. Neither was Tom's house a work of art; he had literally dug it on the top of a knoll, and roofed it with sods, so that from the outside it had very much the appearance of a large mole hill. The knoll which Tom had selected for his home was bounded on one side by the lake, and on the other side by a popular grove which abounded in rabbits.

In the winter Trapper Tom, as he was familiarly called, trusted almost entirely to this grove to supply him with food. He always kept several gin traps in the rabbit runs among the red willows, which grew in profusion around the outskirts of the heavier timber.

One evening at sunset Tom arranged

outskirts of the heavier timber.

One evening at sunset Tom arranged his traps, and as unal went directly to bed, for he could not afford to burn much oil. He had been sleeping for several hours when he was suddenly awakened by a succession of loud cries from the direction of the poplar grove. Believing that he must have caught a fox in one of his rabbit traps, Tom sprang out of bed, put on his pants, coat and boots, seized his spade, which was the best weapon he possessed, and

was the best weapon he possessed, and started for the grove.

The moon was shining brightly and the light was good, for the white poplars were not very tall, but even if this had not been the case Tom would have experienced very little difficulty in locating the cries on account of the persistency with which the animal kept them up. Before he had advanced fifty yards through the deep snow he found himself face to face with a shaggy-coated animal. was the best weapon he possessed, and

At the trapper's approach the unfortunate creature turned toward him, bristing with rage, and revealing quite plainly the broad bands of brown with. Which nature had decked the sides of the wary and troublesome wolverine. The animal was caught by one of its hind feet in a steel trap, which in turn was secured by a chain to a small log in no way adequate to hold so large an animal. Fortunately, however, the chain was fastened to the middle of the log, and this, owing to the number of small trees, made the escape of the wolverine almost impossible.

Had Trapper Tom been armed with a gun there would have been little merit, or little difficulty in winning the battle, but as his only weapon was a spade, he realized that the conflict would not by any means be one sided. Nevertheless, Tom was no coward, and he began circling round the animal, watching for an opportunity to close with it. As he walked round and round he noticed that the wolverine also kept turning, so he concluded to keep it up till the animal had twisted the chain into a knot.

As Tom kept circling and the shimal kept turning the chain kept getting

wisted to keep it up til the animal had twisted the chain into a knot.

As Tom kept circling and the animal kept turning the chain kept getting shorter, until the animal's leg was drawn close to the log. This was the desired opportunity, and Tom rushed in and dealt his captive a violent blow with the blade of the spade.

In attempting to avoid a secondattack, however, the wounded animal sprang back and pulled the steep spring of the trap so violently against the log that the jaws flew open and set it free.

Instead of running away the half-stunned and maddened wolverine glared for one moment at its assailant, and then sprang open-mouthed at his throat.

Tom leaped behind a friendly poplar just in time to avoid the attack, and as the animal passed he dealt it a second blow, this time on the back; but in doing so he lost his balance and stumbled forward into the deep snow.

so he lost his balance and stumbled forward into the deep snow.

Before he could regain his feet the animal was upon him, and he found himself engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle with the savage creature. It seized his heavily-coated arm in its teeth and commenced striking at him with its muscular hind legs, which, being armed with heavy claws, would have inflicted tarrible wounds had they been able to

unds had they been able to get in their work.

With his free hand Trapper Tom gripped the animal by the throat and compressed his windpipe till it released his arm; then he thrust it over upon its back into the loosened snow, and with both hands tried to strangle it. In this he might have been successful had not the strugding animal inst at the

the struggling animal, just at the supreme moment, struck him squarely supreme moment, struck him squarely in the chest.

The blow staggered Tom and caused him to relax his hold; while the animal finding itself once more free sprang to its feet and prepared to renew the at-

The young man grabbed the spade, which lay beside him, and quickly scrambled to his feet. Then for one moment man and beast stood confronting each other, silent, watchful and de-

abled; its hind limbs appeared to be half paralyzed, and it was soon evident to Tom that so far he had had much the

best of the fight. Without waiting for attack, therefore, he lifted his spade and stepped forward to deliver the blow of mercy. Just as the spade fell, however, the animal threw itself forward, and instead of receiving the blow upon the head received it upon its back. head received it upon its back.

Before Trapper Tom could recover his balance the wolverine seized his leg and the next instant he felt the agony of its sharp fangs tearing his flesh the next instant he felt the agony of its sharp fangs tearing his flesh.

Again he lifted his spade, clutched it with both hands and brought it down with a digging motion upon the back of the animal's head. It was the finishing stroke, and Tom had the satisfaction of dragging his frice after him as he limped back to his dugout.

Next day Tom nailed the pelt to his door as a trophy; and it was the finest.

Next day Tom nailed the pelt to his door as a trophy; and it was the finest wolverine pelt ever taken in that district. Trapper Tom is doubly rejoiced to find that in capturing the beast he has also captured the robber, for he has never missed anything either from his dugout or his traps since the day he worsted the wolverine.—The Inter-Ocean.

An Old Title. The Shah of Persia pretends to date his title back for a thousand years. A POSTAL EPISODE.

It was a pretty room, this cell 29, as Katherine Gray called her parlor and alcove suite in the Norman. Cedar street, Blank city. Behind a gay screen, slightly ajar, there was a tiny gas stove and a signific better than belter. and a singing kettle; a half-opened door of a cabinet revealed odd pieces of china and shining silver.

and shining silver.

This is what the sun shone upon through the big east bay window. This and Katherine Gray at her breakfast table. The postman had made his one round for the day. Some business house had sent her a calendar, and there was one letter. This she was reading. She made a pretty picture as she sat thus. With all the rest of the world she was having a holiday.

ad-sent her a c...
one letter. This she was
made a pretty picture as she sav.
With all the rest of the world she was
having a holiday.

"I wish." she said, "I wished that
this letter could have been delayed until
to-morrow. I don't like being so disturbed on a holiday." Then she laughed, and looked very pretty when laughing. "I wonder if I'm to have a
proposal of marriage?"

Then she rose and walked to the mirror. The reflection was not unpleasant;
she smiled as she looked at it. But she
the conductor—"

"I shall make no inquiries! After this
when you want to go down town I will
him a policeman to go along with you and
see that you don't lose the shoes off your
feet!"

Next day Mrs. Bowser called at the street
car office and found her purse. She had
laid it on the seat beside her while arrang
wraps, and the conductor he
wr Then she rose and walked to the mirror. The reflection was not unpleasant; she smiled as she looked at it. But she said: "There's no use in being flattered by the glass, Katherine; the fact remains that this is your birthday, and that you are thirty-four years old to-day. Here in my hand is an offer of marriage from an eminently worthy and respectable man, who would take you away from Cell No. 29 and its 'kitcheny-parlor air,' and set you in a handsome home, where you wouldn't have to hide your head in a bureau drawer, bake and boll in a dish, or eat 'boughten pie'—who would make a lady of leisure of you, and who, best of all, or what ought to be best of all, would love you and be good to you. 'And yet," she continued, "you hesitate. With little lines coming around your eyes and mouth, with work and weariness stretching out in-

definitely before you—you hesitate. 1 am surprised. You don't show your usual good business sense, your keen appreciation of a good bargain."

Truly, she was not insensible to the material advantages that were offered to her in this letter from Mr. Browne, wholesale grocer and dealer in canned

wholesale grocer and dealer in canned goods.

As she sat thus, with her hands clasped above her head, she thought: "If it were not for that letter received and answered 10 years ago I know what my reply would be to this one. If I could only forget—but I may as well start my life anew to-day as any time.

Then she went to her desk and took down the old calendar. "You've had your day, and you may as well go with the rest. One nail drives out another. Your successor is here with his readymade wisdom. By the way, I'll see what sort this is," she said. "It's some advertising scheme, no doubt, but it may have a message for me, just the same."

She read: "Be more afraid of the companionship that enslaves than of the solitude that leaves you free." Use the Highflyer bicycle. Best in the world."

She read the quotation twice, smiling as she did so, and hung the new calendar in its place.

as she did so, and hang the same dar in its place.

At 3 o'clock she made a careful street toilet and went for her dinner. Determined not to dine alone, she invited little Joe, the newsboy, who brought her morning paper and who did small errands for her and other occupants of the Norman to go with her. errands for her and other occupants of the Norman, to go with her. To be sure, when she asked him if he had been to dinner, he admitted that he had been "wid de gang to the mission. But dat," he said, "don't cut no figger. I kin eat jes' as well fer all dat."

Katherine sat in the early winter twi-Katherine sat in the early winter twilight at her piano. singing some sweet old song of her early youth.

Then there came a vigoreus ring at her door. It flashed across her mind that possibly Mr. Browne was going to forestall the postman and know his own fate by word of mouth. Before going to the door she lighted the gas and went to the mirror. Standing there, she said: "Statistics show, Katherine, that women over thirty—"

"Statistics show, Katherine, that women over thirty—
Then the bell rang again. As if wavering a little, she glanced at the calendar. Bravely the words shown before her eyes: "Be more afraid of the companionship that enslaves than of the solicitude that leaves you free."
"Ah! that helps," she said.
Then she opened wide the door.
It certainly was not Mr. Browne who stood there. Mr. Browne was short and rotund; florid also. This man was tall, of fine proportions, with clear cut features and a fine mustache.
"Miss Gray?" he said, interrogatively. "Yes."

he opened a letter yellow and stained.

"You say:—

"Dear Everil—I'—"

"Oh, don't!" she cried.

"Listen dear," he 'said. "The postoffice in the city where we both lined 10
years ago has recently undergone repairs. A package of letters has been
exhumed by the gasfitters or plumbers.
This is one of them. I only hope the
others have been forwarded to as happy
a destination. For the words in the
letter—they are true now as then, are
they not, Katherine?"

"Oh, I don't know!" she said.

"Find out, dear, as quickly as you
can. The years have been long and
hard, but these last eight hours have
been torture. I had no idea where to
look for you—"

"What do you think I must have endured?" she asked.

"I don't dare think of it." Then he added, as ninety-nine men out of a hundred would have done: "We won't talk about it or think of it. We will forget the sadness of the past and plan for our future."

future."
"How did you find me?" asked Kath-"I saw you at the restaurant whe "I saw you at the restaurant where you were entertaining that little hood-lum. I knew you at once. There's no woman in the world like you. I, too, had a guest with me and could not follow you. But an hour later I caught the boy on the street, and by my silvery eloquence and a dollar learned your name and where you lived."
"My name?"

"My name?"
"Yes. You might have changed it, and then—I should not be here."

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER THEY EXCHANGE COMPLIMENTS IN A HIGHLY AMUSING MANNER.

and Against the Usual Snag.

"Mr. Bowser," began Mrs. Bowser after fldgiting about for two or three minutes, "suppose a lady should lose her purse on the street." "Millions of 'em do!" he replied as he looked at her over the top of his glasses.
"Do you think it would do any good to advertise for it?"
"Not the slightest good. A woman who

hasn't sense enough to get down town and back with a dollar or so shouldn't make things worse by advertising the fact to the world at large. So you lost your purse to-day eb?"

world at large. So you lost your purse to-day, eh?"

"I—I think I left it in the street car. I know I had it——"

"That's a smart piece of business, isn'i it?" he interrupted. "You think you left it in a street car, but the fact is you may have left it in forty other places. How much money did you have?"

"Not much—not over \$7."

"Seven dollars! You ought to be sen't to an idiot asylum for the rest of your life That makes over \$1,000 you've lost in the last year!"

That makes over \$1,000 you've lost in the last year!"

"It's the only money I ever lost, Mr. Bowser, and that may have been picked out of my pocket."

"Worse and worse! A woman who will sit down in a street car and go to sleep deserves to have the bonnet stolen off her head! Seven dollars! It's bad enough to lose the money, but the idea that my wife hasn't got more sense than that cuts me to the soul."

"And you wouldn't advertise?"

'And you wouldn't advertise?'



"Certainly. I hope you didn't much money with you. Was it done.

"If you are talking to me instead of the cat, then go ahead and speak English!" ne exclaimed, as he bobbed around in his Then how did you lose your wallet?"

"I haven't lost it."
"Let me see it please?"
"Am I running my wallet, or are you?"
"You are, of course, but I didn't know but you had left it in the street car or had it picked out of your pocket and had advertised a reward. I am glad that such was not the case."
"When I can't go from the house to the office without losing my wallet, I'll ask the courts to give me a guardian! I don't go to sleep in the street car and lose \$7!" "But I got it back, Mr. Bowser!" "W-what?"

CANADA HOUSE. "I got it back all right at the lost property office. It was careless of me to lay i down on the seat, but the con—" "Mrs. Bowser, do you mean to say you got your purse back?" he exclaimed as he

got your purse back?" he exclaimed as he rose up and towered above her.
"Of course. There it is."
"And some slab-sided son of a gun picked \$65 out of my pocket on the hind platform this morning, and I shall never see hide nor hair of it again!"
"You don't say! Why, Mr. Bowser, how could you have been standing there with your eyes shut your porth. with your eyes shut, your mouth open and your feet crossed and let somebody rob you? Sixty-five big dollars! It's bad enough to lose the money, but the

Mr. Bowser had boxed himself up in his excitement. He had taken an oath as big as a house that he'd never let Mrs. Bowser know of his loss. He had blurted out the fact, however, and now felt that he was gone, but all of a sudden an inspiration came to him, and he waved his arms and jumped up and down and shouted:

"Woman I see through it as clear as noonday! You got me robbed for revenge on me for criticising your carelessness, and you have no doubt divided the boodle with the thief! Robbed your own husband! Could human iniquity sink deeper?"

And he rushed to the library and banged the door shut after him, and she saw him no more that evening. She listened at the door after a bit, however, and heard nim walking around the room and growl

ing:
"You're a nice old hayseed, you are!
Pitch into your wife for losing \$7 and then
let a gander-shanked, squint-eyed critter
go through you for 10 times as much and
tell her all about it! I hope you won'thear the last of it for 10 years!" M. QUAD. Somewhat Stooped.

Friend—How tall are you, Wheeler?
Mr. Wheeler (champion bicyclist)—That depends on the way I am measured. With a straight edge, about 5 feet. With a tape inc. 6 feet 1 inch.—Indianapolis Journal.

General Business.

Five Thousand Hides Wanted. I will pay cash on delivery for all the hides I can rocure; also, I will buy one thousand calf skins lither for cash or for exchange,
Parties in any part of the County needing plaster and hair can be supplied by sending in their orders

RAILWAY,

WILL LEAVE CHATHM JUNCTION. Accommodation for Campbellton, Through express for Quebec and Montreal.

ALL TRAINS ARE RUN BY EASTERN STANDARD TIME. D. POTTINGER, RailwayOffice, Moncton N. B. 2nd Jan. 1894.

MARKED DOWN SALE REDUCED PRICES, RANGING FROM 15 TO 50 PER CENT.

Bargains May be Expected. THE STOCK CONSISTS OF Boots, Shoes' Ready Made Clothing, Furniture, Tea Tobacco, Oil, Molasses; Dress Goods in Merino, Cashmere, Alpsca; All Wool Flannel, White and Blue; Flannellets, Grey Cotton, White and Grey Blankets, Hata, Caps Homespun in Wante and Grey,

AND SEVERAL OTHER ARTICLES, SUCH AS toves, Scales, Ceal, Oil Tank, etc., too numerou

This is an unusually good chance for householders and country buyers to secure goods for the winter. ROGER FLANAGAN. TAKE



SICK-HEADACHE. SOUR STOMACH. BILIOUSNESS. CONSTIPATION. JAUNDICE. TORPID LIVER.

THEY ABE SMALL, EASY TO TAKE, SUGAR-COATED, PURELY VEGETABLE, DO NOT GRIPE, DO NOT SICKEN,

For Sale by all Druggists & Dealers PRICE 25 CENTS. Manufactured by THE HAWKER MEDIGINE CO'Y, LTD.

ST. JOHN, N. B. SHINGLE WOOD

THE SUBSCRIBER

WISHES TO PURCHASE a large quantity of cedar shinge wood at the Factory Chatham

JOHN McDONALD March 23rd, 1893.

DERAVIN & CO COMMISSION MERCHANT ST. KITTS, W. I. Cable Address: Deravin, LEON. DERA VIN, Consular Agent for France. BENSON BLOCK

ADAMS HOUSE ADJOINING BANK OF MONTREAL,

Kotels.

WELLINGTON ST, - - CHATHAM, N. B. This Hotel has been entirely Refurnished, throughout and every possible arrangement is made to ensure the Comfort of Guests Sample Rooms on the premises.

GOOD STABLING. &C. THOMAS FLANAGAN.

CHATHAM LARGEST HOTEL IN CHATHAM. Every attention paid to THE COMFORT OF GUESTS. Located in the business centre of the town. Stabling and Stable Attendance first rate. WM. JOHNSTON,

Corner Water & St. John Streets,

REVERE HOUSE.

Near Railway Station, Campbellton, N. B. formerly the Union Hotel, kept by Mrs. Grogan

Sample Rooms. GOOD STABLING on the premises Daniel Desmond,

Hotel New Netherland. FIFTH AVENUE, CENTRAL PARK AND 59th ST. NEW YORK.

The most elegant, the safest, the strongest and most complete hotel palace of the world.

On the European plan, with a grand restaurant, cale and private saloons

Fresh air and pure water. Artificial ice and cold storage used exclusively.

Every parlor, bed-room, bath room and clothes closet scientifically ventilated, rendering it absolutely impossible for impure six to accumulate, thus making all rooms delightfully cool, even in the hottest weather, a feature unknown in other hotel construction.

the vittated air caused by general control of the house is more thoroughly fire-proof than any other building ever constructed, no wood being used except for cabinet purposes.

Eff Steam boliers outside of the building.

Remington Typewriters and operators furnished.

Telephone in every room. Long distance telephone when desired. - Individual safes for each guest is one block from the Sixth Avenue Elevated rail-oad station. Fifth Avenue stages and Fitty-Ninth Street Cresstown cars pass the door. Theatre ticket and telegraph office. Bowling lileys and billiards. The price of rooms will range from \$2.50 per day ice of rooms will range from \$2.50 per da

Ferdinand P. Earle, Hotel Normandie, BROADWAY AND THIRTY-EIGHTH STREET, NEW YORK.

block from the seeks price of the new Empire Theatre.

The main feature of the Hotel is that it is obsolutely fire-proof. The floor and roof beams are all of irou, and the filling between the beams and several floors, and at the roof is of fire-proof brick arched irou, and the filling between the beams and several floors, and at the roof is of fire-proof brick arrhed work laid in concrete.

The sanitary arrangements have been made a special feature by competent sanitary engineers.

The hotel is fitted with the most complete system of electric appliances ever devised to insure the afety of guests in any similar establishment. Every room is connected by direct speaking tubes with the office, and guests will be able to announce their wishes, or give orders to the office, ascertain the name and business of callers, etc., without having to call on bell-bys; or, when a guest desires to leave his room, by notifying the office, the room can be connected with a system of alerms, so that no one can enter it by the door, the window or fanlight, without the fact being announced in the office; also, fire alarm signal to every room and to the Metropolitan Fire Department.

The hotel contains 200 rooms, on suits and single,

Ferdinand P. Earle, Normandie by-the-Sea.

NORMANDIE (NEAR SEABRIGHT) NEW JERSY. On the American plan. This magnificent hotel is double-fronted, facing on the Atlantic ocean on the east and the Shrewsbury river on the west. Open from June until October. One hour and fitteen minutes from New York via Sandy Hook route foot of Rector street. Depot: Normandie; P. O. Seabright.

Ferdinand P. Earle,

New Barber Shop -AND-Tobacco and Cigar Store.

The !Subscriber has opened a Barber Shop and Tobacco and Cigar Store in the eligible premises on Water Street, adjoining Chesman's grocery, and nearly opposite the new Dominion building in course of erection. nearly opposite the new Dominion binuing in Course of erection.

He will give his personal attention to the Tobacco and Cigar department of the business, while the Barber Shop will be in charge of Mr A: W. Terrio, late of Haiffax, who is a first-class workman. A. J. PINE.

FOR SALE. Farm at lower end of Black Brook known as rancis Loggie property. For further particulars W. S. LOGGIE, Chatham 22nd Sept. 1893.

I took Cold, I took Sick,

I take My Meals, I take My Rest, AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; getting fat too, for Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypothosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING FLESH ON MY BONES

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville. J. F. BENSON,

TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK."

Scott's Emulsion is put up only in Salmon color wrappers. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00.

TYPEWRITER, &C. &C. AGENT FOR "NEW YOST" TYPEWRITING COM OFFICE:

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Miramichi Foundry, STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS, MADE WITH FIRTH'S BEST AXLE STEEL, CHATAHM, N. B.

Steam Engines and Boilers, Mill Machinery of all kinds; Steamers of any size constructed & furnished, complete. GANG EDGERS, SHINGLE AND LATH MACHINES, CAST-

IRON PIPE, VALVES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

INGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

DESIGNS, PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION



Are coming and in order to spend the time profitably as well as pleasantly it is necessary to read a great deal more than in the summer months. To do so comfortably, a great many people old and young must wear spectacles. Don't make your sight worse than it is by using cheap

Mackenzie's are Absolutely the Best to be obtained and are fitted properly and

No charge for Testing the Sight Hundreds are wearing Mackenzie's Glasses now and in every case they

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE. Medical Hall Chatham,

Miramichi Advance,

CHATHAM, N. B.

THE LEADING NORTH SHORE NEWSPAPER.

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING.

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

JOB PRINTING

AT LOW PRICES AND THE SHORTEST NOTICE

ALWAYS ON HAND :-RAILWAY BILLS. CUSTOM HOUSE FORMS, BILLS OF EXCHANGE, MAGISTRATES' BLANKS, NOTES OF HAND,

MORTGAGES & DEEDS. SCHOOL DISTRICT SECRETBRYS' BILLS FOR RATEPAYERS, TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS WITH TRUSTEES .-

DISTRICT ASSESSMENT LISTS. MACHINE PRESSES

and other requisite plant constantly running Equipment equal to that of any Job-Printing office in the Province.

The only Job-Printing office outside of St. John that was awarded

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

-AT THE-

REAL ESTATE DOMINION AND CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION AT ST JOHN IN 1883.

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FIRST

SPRING

J. D. CREACHAN, CHATHAM & NEWCASTLE.

We are opening this week—direct from Berlin, Germany and London, England—: 200 Ladies' Jackets, Capes and Mantles, the latest styles, newest trimmings, and most perfect fitting g arments for early spring wear. A choice lot pf designers'

SAMPLE JACKETS FOR LADIES TO SELECT FROM

pieces newest spring shades dress materials, 120 dozen Perrin's I Lid Gloves, new colors laced and buttoned, Perf. sct Fitting Corsets. An immeuse variety of Braidings and Trimmings.

WIIO LESALE AND RETAIL

CHATHAM, N . J. D. CREP GHAN, CHATHAM & NEWCASTLE

GENERAL BUSINESS.

K. & R. AXES

ESPECIALLY FOR US. NONE BETTER. 100 DOZ. NOW IN STOCK.

KERR & ROBERTSON. WHOLESALE HARDWARE, ST. JOHN N. B.

Established 1866.

Dunlap Bros. & Co., AMHERST, N. S.

DUNLAP, COOKE & CO.,

Dunlap, McKim & Downs, WALLACE, N. S. DUNLAP COOKE& CO. MERCHANT TAILORS,

-AND-GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS, AMHERST.

AMHERST, N. S.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

Stomach Liver Cure

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years. is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar. It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk. 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 agent 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 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

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

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

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache. Sick Headache. Temale Weakness, Nervous Chills. Nervous Paroxysms and Nervous Choking, Hot Flashes, Palpitation of the Heart, Mental Despondency,

St. Vitus' Dance,

Pains in the Back,

Failing Health,

Neuralgia. Pains in the Heart,

Nervousness of Females,

Nervousness of Old Age,

Frightful Dreams Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears Weakness of Extremities and Fainting, Impure and Impoverished Blood, Boils and Carbuncles, Scrofula, Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers, Consumption of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Lungs, Bronchitis and Chronic Cough,

Debility of Old Age,

Indigestion and Dyspepsia,

Heartburn and Sour Stomach

Weight and Tenderness in Stomach

Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhopa Delicate and Scrofulous Children, Summer Complaint of Infants. dair's cured by this wonderful

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

Lervine Luni

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 I have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the stomach and nerves. I tried every medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervino Tonic 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 nervous system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would not be able to supply the demand.

J. A. Hander, Ex-Trons. 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 Fating Health, from whatever cause.

State of Indiana.

State of Indiana,
Montgomery County, }88: Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.
CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Publication 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 incalculable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience and testing affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience of the stomach and the stomach are storing and the stomach are storing as a storing and the stomach and the stomach are storing as a storing perience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the one 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.

Harrier E. Hall, of Waynetown, Ind., says:
"I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted stomach, Indigestion, Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shattened condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic improved me so much that I was able to walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I can not recommend it too highly."

No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a cure for all the extreme. I have ever seen."

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 impression and Dyspepsis. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance. Its powers to build up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the middle aged. It is a great-friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this precious boon; if you do, you may neglect the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American Nervine is perfectly safe, and very pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this great cure, because it will put the bloom of freshness and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks, and quickly drive away your disabilities and weaknesses. wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

Large 16 ounce Bottle, \$1.00.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED. SOLD BY DR. J. PALLEN & SON,

CHATHAM, N. B.