

Women

For "run-down," "run-down," debilitated, nervous, and overworked women generally, Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a powerful, general, as well as a specific, medicine, and is especially adapted to the treatment of all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general, as well as a specific, medicine, and is especially adapted to the treatment of all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general, as well as a specific, medicine, and is especially adapted to the treatment of all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

We have recently published a new and valuable work, "The Celebrated Essay on the Radical and Permanent Cure (Without Medicines) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Impairment, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from Excesses in Youth." This is a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, and contains the full particulars of the celebrated author in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrating the radical and permanent cure (without medicines) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Impairment, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from Excesses in Youth.

The Culverwell Medical Co.

41 Ann St., New York.

1885. 1885.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRIES.

THE BRIDGETOWN

Marble Works.

Prepared to compete with any similar works in the Province, both in workmanship or price.

MONUMENTS.

HEADSTONES. TABLETS.

Marble, Freestone & Granite, of all descriptions manufactured to order at short notice.

Furniture Tops!

Oldham Whitman.

Just Received.

Two Carloads

FLOUR AND MEAL.

Also—A well assorted stock of

Groceries!

MOLASSES AND SUGAR, SPICES, SALT, TOBACCO, BROOMS, SOAP, RASINS, CURRANTS, CANNED GOODS, BISCUITS, SYRUPS, ETC.

P. NICHOLSON.

J. M. OWEN.

BARRISTER - AT - LAW.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

THE CHEAPEST in the Market in any quantity.

CURE FOR THE DEAF

Pock's Patent Improved Restorer of the Deaf.

SEAVEY'S EAST INDIA LINIMENT

The Great Internal and External Remedy FOR MAN AND BEAST.

ADVERTISERS

can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,

Golden Medical Discovery

Thoroughly cures the blood, which is the fountain of health. It is a powerful, general, as well as a specific, medicine, and is especially adapted to the treatment of all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women.

GENTS' GENUINE

Plymouth Buck Gloves.

Apple Barrels.

PARKER & DANIELS,

Barristers, Solicitors, &c.

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can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,

Weekly

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL OUR PATRONS.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1886.

NO. 38.

PARSONS' PILLS

Make New Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a day. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience.



ACADIA ORGAN COMPANY,

FIRST CLASS CHURCH & PARLOR ORGANS, BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.

LAWRENCE TOWN PUMP COMPANY,

N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.

Robber Bucket Chain Pump.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

MR. P. H. MORRIS,

regrets that sickness prevented his attending at Mr. Sanctor's Jewelry Store on Wednesday, Dec. 8th, '86, as advertised, for the purpose of fitting the B. LAURANCE SPECTACLES, and is extremely sorry for the disappointment of the many callers.

Guns, AMMUNITION, HEAVY WOOL SHIRTS, Shirts & Drawers,

A SMALL LOT OF GENTS' GENUINE Plymouth Buck Gloves.

CORN IN EGYPT!

Reg & Shaw

CARRIAGES

of the latest styles, made from First Class Stock.

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Poetry.

Their Last Christmas.

'Twas a drear December evening, Sunday, and deep and chill; The snow had frozen the meadows, The woods were white and still; To a lonely hut on the hill-side, 'Mid the mountain bleak and cold, The fire light danced on the hearth, And a kitchen quiet and old.

Flashed brightly up on the dresser, With its power shining clear, The clock struck the twelve, and telling The year, the month and the year; 'Twas lovingly two forms bending, With the weight of years and care, Lingering with its soft warm fingers, 'Mid their looks of silver hair.

On the stand that stood beside them, A candle, its flame lighted; On the page of the open Bible, Open, but as yet un-read; 'Twas Mother, leaning on her knees, 'Twas Father, leaning on his hand; And to-night I've sat here thinking Of all the years that have gone; Since you left the friends of childhood, And came to gladden me; And ever in joy and sorrow, And ever in love and pride; For such love as ours, my darling, Nothing in life can divide.

But as I've sat here watching you, My heart has grown so calm and patient, I've felt that I could not pray, For, remember, I remember you, Wreathed you for our children's sake, For them have robbed you of comfort— That I have made a mistake.

I remember well that Christmas, (Sixty-four since then we're true) When I took you to the cottage, And I thought you were so true; You so young, and how I loved you; And how you gazed at me, 'Till now your face, I imagine, Has the look that angels wear.

Yes, mother, those days were happy, Though mingled with sorrow and pain; How we cried when our first babies Slept by side in the grave we vain; Or a soldier out, no mother in all the country had.

We never thought it a hardship, Even when we mortgaged the farm, For we knew that boy would learn, And that girl would be a nurse; We could hardly see the way; Love seldom enters its object, And I cannot read my Bible; And, mother, I don't pray.

Select Literature.

Sergeant Meek's Christmas Supper.

BY E. V. ROE.

(Continued.)

A great battle had been fought, the camp was over the roofs were going into winter quarters. The N. Y. cavalry were marched, one Christmas morning, into a hilly corral where the horses were hitched deep into the mud, and the men were to make themselves comfortable for the two or three dreary months to come. Corporal Meek had fully recovered from his wound, which proved to be a serious shock rather than a lasting injury. He had also been promoted for his bravery and was now a sergeant in a fair way to a commission.

'That's the place I've sat here thinking Of all the years that have gone; Since you left the friends of childhood, And came to gladden me; And ever in joy and sorrow, And ever in love and pride; For such love as ours, my darling, Nothing in life can divide.

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English.

In her soul she loathed Winter, who appeared to her the typical Yankee—a part of the great relentless force that had killed her father and brother and was now ready to just over the last crust she had. At for Meek, either the tullest had stepped his brain, or else she had identified him into something he was not. In her thoughts he had become a friend; she had felt that he would help without humiliating her—that in some way, now, as before, he would associate her and her mother with his folks at home and care for them as he would wish his mother and sister cared for had war ravaged the Northern village. But he too—had come and eaten part of her last crust and would go away and grumble, perhaps, over the meager supper. She felt that her little strategem in managing to see him again, and of showing him the truth without letting it be felt, had failed, and she was not discouraged by the result.

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Schr. Ivica,

Capt. Longmire

This will honor public whenever will commence running on his regular trips between Bridgetown & St. John about March 20th. All freight carefully handled.

L. I. M. H.

will be kept constantly on hand for sale. Apply on board or at residence of subscriber.

JOHN LONGMIRE,

Bridgetown, March 9th '86.

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