Hisstockings, trousers, waistcoat, coa And then he vowed he'd put on Sue's Pink gingham, and he'd find his boat And have a lark. He wouldn't stay In bed and swallow nasty strif! And thus he'd fret and toss all day,

Oh, there was interest quite enough When Dicky had the measles!

On Monday he was eloquent:
"I say, now, mother, since I'm sick,
I must live like a nobby gent;
What if old Spectacles does kick?
See, here's the lunch list; five cream tarts
Three red bananas, and some dates,
A coffee cake and wainut hearts!"
We sadly thought of pearly gates
When Dicky had the measles!

On Wednesday 'twas, he called for Bess;
"Hallo! Come in and read a story.
That's 't; the page is turned, I guess.
Now give us fights and men all gory.
Lie still, Don Carlo—sh—h—you'd best!
Was that a Cossack rode the horse?
All right, go on, oh, skip the rest,
That's only love." This was, of course,
When Dicky had the measles!

On Sunday in a steamer chair
We left him, and we went to church.
The service over, in the glare
Of sunlight, on a wooden perch,
Sat freekled Dicky with his chums;
His tongue was running like a streak.
We're thankful now, whatever comes,
It can't surpass that awful week
When Dicky had the measles!

ANNA M. WILLIAMS.

their nest in the top of some home maple, whose sheltering branches, bend-

ing over a familiar old homestead, bend

with every passing breeze. The nest of the oriole must be seen to be appreciated; it swings in the wind from the tip-top boughs; it is the sweetest home in bird-

their nests this year yea will be amply repaid in the added knowledge it brings you, and may stimulate you to closer study of God's sweetest songsters.

Washington, D.C., has 600 varieties of

The largest flower is the "Rafflesia," named in honor of Sir S. Raffles, which is a native of Sumatra. The diameter often exceeds nine feet.

Edelweiss is rapidly disappearing in many parts of Tyrol. To save it the land-tag has lately imposed a fine for selling the plant with the roots.

MUSICAL POINTS.

George-Henschel has written a Staba

Mater, which will be given in Albert hall this winter by the Royal Choral society.

and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full se

particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, a stamps. Address The Cook Company,

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT

Thomas Leahy of Bathurst Village, in the Count of Gloucester, in the Province of New Brunswich Merchant, has assigned all his estate and effi-iome, the undersigned trustee, for the benefit of its creditors.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE, Druggist.

A. J. PINE.

ook's Cotton Root

COMPOUND.

890; vew. 2,800.

HERITAGE. lily raised its spotless head roudly above its natal bed. A strayling bird by fear opprest, Sought shelter in the lily's breast, An idle breeze in sportive play, Twisted the stem and sped away. Thus wrecked it bowed its tortured head And sank into its natal bed. That which ye sow, ye reap," 'tis said— Another lily litts its head— A dwarfed, misshapen mottled thing Blooms with the coming of the spring

HEADSMAN'S DEATH.

"For my part," declared the Lieutenant, lighting a cigar, "I am convinced that death by decapitation is instantaneous, and that the survival of feeling and thought, for even an instant, is but the dream of a romancer."

and thought, for even an instant, is but the dream of a romancer."

"I thoroughly agree with you," replied the young doctor Herbelot, "and for the very natural reason that with the cutting of the spinal cord, all communication between the nerve centres and the different parts of the body ceases, and no sensation is possible. As for thought, which is simply a secretion of the brain, it cannot continue after the moment that organ is deprived of its principal element—the blood."

"You are frightfully materialistic," said another. "Take me if you wish for a fantastic romancer, as says the Lieutemant, or for an impenitent Spiritualist, if you prefer, but I confess that I have not the slightest doubt of the continuance of the existence of the spirit, and a sort of mental survival beyond the ken of science, which is able to manifest itself clearly to the eyes of all under certain conditions."

"My dear Berthter," replied, Dr. Herbelot, "why not avow at once that you believe in ghosts and spirit rappings and table tippings?"

"Laugh at me as much as you please.

What! my dear master, you think

"What my dear master, you think then"—
"Permit me to think nothing for the present," responded Dr. D—— with a smile. "Let me tell you of an adventura from which you may draw auch conclusions as you please."
"An observation, rather, which I made in my youth, some 30 years ago, but so bizarre, so strange, that it has never found a place in any of my works, and I have always hesitated to relate it.
"When I had finished my studies I planned to visit Italy, England and Germany. The end I had in view was an ethnographical work, which yet remains unfinished, you will soon know why. When this adventure I am about to harrate occurred, I found myself in Wirtemberg, in Duke Eberhard's pretty town of Ludwigsbourg. I had returned to my hotel one evening, when my host approached me with an embarrassed air turning his cap in his fat fingers. With a gesture I encouraged him to speak." a gesture I encouraged him to speak."

"Mon Dieu, Doctor,' he said to me
in bad French, although I speak German in a satisfactory fashion, 'not far
from here is Dr. Jacobus Todritter, who

operations.

"Without speaking further about their singular customs, I seized my hat and followed the innkeeper. In a little street in the outskirts of the town we found the home of Jacobus Todritter.

"I was struck by the miserable appearance of this hovel, which was of pearance of this hovel, which was of one story, surmounted and overflung by a pointed gable forming a sort of garret. The outer plastering had fallen away from the walls, which were strengthened with heavy wooden beams, after the old methods of construction. The only openings were a door and a window. To the gable was attached a pulley, from which hung the fagend of a cord. The moon shone pale through the clouds, giving to the executioner's dwelling a forbidding appearance—it sugments of the theoretical sugments of the control of the strength of an approach to

forbidding appearance—it sug-the thought of an approach to the gallows.
"With the appearance of a man happy
to have discharged without danger a
strict duty, and who did not care to

"Enter; the door is open."
"I entered the house. There was a
dim light, which scarcely permitted me
to distinguish one object from another,
and I had some difficulty in perceiving
at one end of the room, a low bed, on
which lay a man. After making myself
known, I took the light and placed it on
a little table not far from the sick man.
I then examined him. Jacobus Todritter I then examined him. Jacobus Todritter was a man of vigorous frame, with enormons hands. His face was pale, his lips bloodless, and I marked a considerable dilaton in the pupils of his eyes. I saked him the cause of his illness. He seemed at first to hesitate, then, raising himself on his elbow, he looked about him uneasily, as if wishing to assure himself that no one else was able to hear. Then he seized my hand nervously.

smile, 'you can do nothing. Your science is human. It is powerless against the Invisible. I am thirsty,' he mur-"And bearing to his lips a carafe of water which stood by his bedside, he emptied it at a draught.

"Thave asked that some one entreat contact to a contact to the contact

"I have asked that some one entreat you to come," he continued, not to obtain care, which I know is useless, but to lighten my soul of a terrible anguish which oppresses it by confiding my sufferings to a man capable of nuderstanding them. You are a stranger, and you cannot have for me the scorn and hate that others feel, and that is why I have wished to reveal to you, and to you alone, my horrible secret."
"His features contracted, a cold sweat started out on his forehead, his eyes—wide with terror—searched the obscurity. He began again with a hoarse voice.

ty. He began again with a noarse voice.

"For 15 years I fulfilled the functions of public executioner at Z. I was successful, and had achieved a certain reputation and dreamed of ending my days in some peaceful retreat, but Fate decided otherwise. One day—it will be a year ago to morrow—I was charged to put to death Hans Hertzig, whose history is perhaps known to you. This manthis vampire in human shape—had murdered a young girl in the most horrible manner. He pretended to have found the secrets of life and to have penetrated the mysteries of death. Oh! I remem-

this vampire in numas anape—and muricular the cutting of the spinal cord, all communication between the nerve centres and the different parts of the body ceases, and no sensation is possible. As for thought, which is simply a secretion of the brain, it cannot continue after the moment that organ is deprived of its principal element—the blood."

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"My dear Barthter "replied Dr. Herbeldt, "why not avow at once that you believe in ghoats and spirit rappings and table tippingss."

"As off of frenzy then seized me, and I threw the man upon his knees and believe in ghoats and spirit rappings and table tippingss."

Laugh at me as much as you please. I believe, nevertheless, that scance, complete as it may be, has not yet solved all the problems of nature. I am are irresistible charms, for it makes for me irresistible charms, for it makes the bow before certain phenomens with out winhing or seeking an arplanation of them.

"Them, to return to the point of our conversation," said the Lieutenant, "you believe in the head after decapitation, and you credit, for instance, the segment of the point of our conversation," said the Lieutenant, "you believe in the ontinuance of will and telligence in the head after decapitation, and you credit, for instance, the segment of the point of our conversation," said the Lieutenant, "you believe in the opti

"And now, gentlemen, draw what canclusions you wish."
"Shall we speak of other things?" said the journalist. HUMAN LIFE.

Be like the bird, which in frail branches bal anced,
anced,
A moment sits and sings;
He feels them tremble, but he sings unshaken,
Knowing that he has wings.
—Victor Hugo, translation.

THE SHEPHERD'S LOVE.

The shepherd loved the princess—that was the beginning of the trouble, for, of course, it was very wrong and impossible and altogether unsuitable for the shepherd to do. He was a very good shepherd, and, until he saw the princess, he looked after his sheep on the green, sunny hills all day and brought them home safely every night; and if he ever dreamed dreams as he lay on the short thymey turf and look up to the deep blue sky, he certainly never told them to anyone, so nobody was the worse or the wiser.

But there came a day—a May day—

in bad French, although I speak derman in a satisfactory fashion, 'not far from here is Dr. Jacobus Todritter, who is very ill, and as there is not a doctor in the country who will consent to see him. I thought'—

"How,' I cried with indignation, 'the doctors refuse to visit a confrere in danger of death! It is well. Show me where he lives, and I will go to him at once.'

"It is that—Doctor— But Jacobus not one of your confreres. On the contrary, I fear when you will know—he was formerly a headsman.'

"A public executioner, I responded a little discountenanced. 'But you called him "doctor?"

"True. It is usual to give this title to the headsman after four successful operations.'

"Without speaking further about their singular customs, I seized my hat and followed the innkeeper. In a little street in the outskirts of the town we found the home of Jacobus Todritter.

"I was struck by the miserable appearance of this hovel, which was of But there came a day-a May day-

"Will you merry me?" he said; I shall love you always." She turned her eyes on him and the love in his lit rose-light in her cheeks "Who are you?" she asked in a low voice; and if he had been able to say that he was a Prince, one does not know what her answer would have been. But he only said;

"I an the King's shepherd." "And I," she cried, "am the King's daughter!" And then she began to laugh and ran all the way home, and in a day and a night she had forgotten all about him.

But he thought always of her, so that when, one market day, the heralds went through the town proclaiming that a tournament was to be held in honor of the Princess, and that the bravest knight might hope to win her, he came, wearing a rusty suit of armor he had strict duty, and who did not care to undertake further risks, my guide left me when we approached the house. I walked repidly through the little uncultivated garden overrun with weeds, and knocked at the door. No one answered at first, and, after a pause, I knocked again; then I heard a voice, heavy and alow, say in German:

"Enter; the door is open."

"I entered the house. There was a valignt that no one that he came, waring a rusty suit of armor he had borrowed from a friend, and riding an old horse that his uncle, the inkeeper lent to him, to try his fortune with many others.

And he looked so handsome and so valignt that no one that through the town proclaiming that a course.

many others.

And he looked so handsome and so valiant that no one even noticed the old horse and the shabby armor, and every girl in the assembled crowd wished in her heart that he might win the princess. Nor did any one know him to be the shepherd. But the princess knew. Then, one by one, all the knights who had come to the tournament were over-thrown by the shepherd, for love made him brave and strong beyond the wont

But when he rode beneath the gallery where the princess sat, she turned her eyes away as she gave him her hand to kiss, and the wreath, the prize of the fourner. "He is only your shepherd," she said to her father, and the king was very much annoyed.

"Listen,' he said. Tam not ill. I am in full possession of my faculties, yet to morrow I shall be dead."

Listen, 'he said. Tam not ill. I am in full possession of my faculties, yet to morrow I shall be dead."

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Listen, 'he said. Tam not ill. I am in full possession of my faculties, yet to morrow I shall be dead." that the princess said to her tutor:

"Let us see, 'said I, 'you exaggerate
without doubt the gravity of your case,
and I shall not be able probably—

"Ro,' he replied, with a resigned

"Tell him you have made a vow never

his heart ached, for he knew well enough that they were not green.

"They are blue," said the princess, junping up and looking at them. "They are blue, like mine." She looked at them a long time without speaking themshe said: "They are blue—a very nice blue, you know." She put her hands on his shoulders and looked again—a longer look still.

"No—they're not green," she said, and she sighed. "Good-bye. I hope we shall always be friends. I shall always feel to you like a sister. Good-bye—and she went on feeding the gold-lishes.

ishes.

"Good bye," said the shepherd; "will you give me nothing before I go?"

She held out her hand, and he kissed it.
"That is the second time," he said:
"the third time my eyes will be green!"

The princess looked after him till he had passed out of the garden. Then she looked at the hand he had kissed. Then she sighed again, and when the tutor came to risk her to read classic poetry with him she said she had a headache.

After that she used to spend most of

After that she used to spend most of After that she used to spend most of her time in the garden, and when her father pressed her to choose a husband from among her many suitors, she answered that she thought that marriage was a rather serious thing and, perhaps, it would be better for her to stay at home, and feed the goldfishes a little longer. The next morning she said carelessly to her maidens, as they combed out her golden hair:

"I suppose nothing more has been heard of that poor shepherd?"

"No, your Royal Highness. Nothing at all."

And the next day she said musingly.

it would be better for her to stay at home, and feed the goldfishes a little longer. The next morning she said carelessly to her maidens, as they combed out her golden hair:

"I suppose of that poor shepherd?"

"No, your Royal Highness. Nothing at all."

And the next day she said musingly, as the golden comb went through her hair: "I wonder what has become of that shepherd?" "I wonder indeed, your Royal Highness," said the maidens.

The third morning, as they braided her tresses, she spoke again:

"I suppose that shepherd has not come back?"

"No," they said, "he has not come back."

The princess sighed and was silent: but she put the same question the next morning, and there was never any other answer.

while we get a good yours, and the while right regarded the observed for the control of the cont

And, as he spoke, he was aware of a Mitte Lady, who lay on the most under the shade of a hawthorne bush. He paused to ask his eternal question:
"Can you tell me how to make hime eyes green?" and stood there ready to go on when he had heard the accustoment "No;" but, instead, the White Lady rose and came toward him, saying: "Yes. As she came near him, he saw that her har was red, like the gold of sunset. Her arms were long and white. He had never seen any mouth like hers.

She was gowned in white; about her She was gowned in white; about her was a circle of May blossoms, she word a wreath of May blossoms on her hair, and her eyes were green as the sea is green, and they shone like young lime leaves when the sun kisses them after

"And will you?"

"Yes, but the price is a heavy one."

"I will not," answered the shepherd,
"shrink from any price how heavy so
ever it may be."

"You would not," cried the shepherd
in sudden fear, "you would not—you
will not kill love in my heart?"

"I will leave love in your heart."

"You will not make my Princess turn
from me when I am come to her

from me when I am come to her

"Your Princess shall not turn from you when you are come to her again." "Then," cried the shepherd, "I will pay the price."

The White Lady took him by the hands and drew him under the green hawthorn boughs, he wondering, yet glad at heart because he should now, at

"Think yet again. It is not yet too sensation of the recent Crystal Palace fruit show. The first plant was obtained the spell!"
She laid her white arm round his neck as he stood under the May tree.
"Already," she said, "your eyes grow green!"
She kissed him thrice—upon the brow, and upon the eyes and upon the lips.
"Now go!" she said, "to your princess—who loves you."
He threw up his hands and fell at her

A new string sextet, by a boy of sixteen named Bernhard Kohler, recently created an extraordinary sensation at Cologne. feet.

"But I do not want the princess any more!" he cried. "There is no princess. there is only you. Kiss me again! Kiss been sent to the Naples conservatory of music to have its genuineness passed music to have its genuineness passed tree and laughed.

And far away in her palace the princess was saying, for the hundred and eighty-third time, as the golden comb went through her hair:
"I suppose the shepherd has not come back?" COMPOUND.

Arecent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladtes. Is the only perfectly see and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for And for the hundred and thirty-third time her maidens answered:
"No; and we do not think, your royal highness, that he will ever come back any more."—Argonaut. offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute, or inclose \$1 and 6 cents in postage in letter A Horn Player

Vivier, a famous player on the French horn, had such a strong physical resem-blance to Napoleon III., that he could personate him so as to deceive those best acquainted with the Emperor. Some acquainted with the Emperor. Some times when about to granta private audience, the Emperor would ask Vivier to personate him, and then withdraw behind a cartain to enjoy the scene that Vivier had a musical ear of singular

accuracy and sensitiveness, and played with such skill on the French horn as to make the instrument produce several simultaneous, harmonious sounds. The secret of this extraordinary effect he refused to investigate the results the refused to investigate the refuse secret of this extraordinary effect he refused to impart, professing that he could not explain it himself.

He was also a ventriloquist, and could reproduce voices, accents, dialacts, the 1894. eproduce voices, accents, dialects, the cries of beasts and birds, the notes of musical instruments, and even the met-allic tone and rapid execution of a mu-

sical snuff-box.

The author of "Gossip of the Century" tells an amusing story of a droll trick played by Vivier on his landlord.

The musician lived in a flat, several stories from the street. At intervals, for several weeks, the occupants of the other flats heard the lowing of a cow, coming from Vivier's flat. At last, being convinced that he kept one in his rooms, they ventured to ask him if that were so. His answer was that he had carried it up when a small calf, and it had Aberdeen Hotel [OPENED APRIL IST, 1894. is conducted as a first class hotel for the accommodation of permanent and transient guests. The Hotel is in the centre of the business portion of the town, near the Steamboat Landing. Good stabling and yard room. Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers. Hacks to and from all trains.

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

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ks, Iron Pips, Baths, Creamers the very bes ilso Japanned stamped and plain tinware in end-less variety, all of the best stock which I will sell low for cash

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Please take notice that all payments for fire wood must be made to Henry Copp, foreman in charge or to my office Payments nade to teamsters with the respective of the control of the respective of the respective

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It is known that trees have attained the following ages: Elm, 335 years; cypress, 350; ivy, 450; larch, 570; chestnut, 600; or-ange, 630; palm, 650; olive, 700; oriental plane, 720; cedar, 800; lime, 1,100; oak, 1,-Travelers' Life and Accident, of Hartford, Conn' Norwich Union, of Eugland. Roya' Canadian, of Montreal. Loudon and Lancashire Life Assurance Com Dany, of London. England and Montreal, Que. OFFICE-GUNARD STREET OPPOSITE E. A. STRANG COOKING, HALL AND PARLOR STOYFS A string bean with a blue pod was the by accident from a job lot of French seed, but the grower has now fixed the type and can produce it regularly.

Manchester House XMAS & NEW YEAR 1894-1895.

Our stock of generol dry go ds id full and com-lete in every line and we have on hand all the new st goods for the Holidsy season. W. S LOGGIE Co. LTD

FASHIONABLE TAILORING Made to order in the latest style

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The lower store in the Pierce Block lately occup R. Murdoch. Immediate possession given. 500 CORDS

Seasoned Hardwood,

Maple, Yellow Birch and Beech

\$2.00 PER CORD, LOADED, SMELT freight rates from \$8.00 to 10.00 per car.

Smelt shooks on hand and for sale by

for marry any man whose eyes are not green, suggested the intor.

"What a capital these "cried the principal that a capital these "cried the principal that as the can't be hard at that, can he?"

The tutor's eyes were green; but the princess had never noticed that, becames also never noticed that, becames also never looked at him.

The tutor's eyes were green; but the princess had never noticed that, becames also had keeping a cow on the premises, as never looked at him.

The princess had never noticed that became the decidence of the princess was sitting in her garden, which has a high wall around it, and to say, he would, at least, hear her voice and look into the eyes.

The princess and her maidens were feeding the goldfashes when the absoluter that had sought the action of the can't be a marble basis where the goldfashes live. The princess and her maidens were feeding the goldfashes when the absoluter that the princess, turning roll and speaking very family only the princess and her maidens were feeding the goldfashes when the absoluter that the princess, turning roll and speaking very and I hope you wou't mind very much, I. e. I'll you to marry any one unless they have green eyes."

"What color are mine?" asked the shallord was a large with the leander of the princess. It was a large with the shallord was a large with the lander of the princess. It was a large with the wind and the princes. It was a large with the wind and the princes. It was a large with the wind and the princes. It was a large with the princes and her maidens were feeding the goldfashes when the absoluter to the princess and her maidens were feeding the goldfashes when the absoluter to the princess and her maidens were feeding the goldfashes when the absoluter to the princess and her maidens were feeding the goldfashes when the absoluter to the princess. It was a prince with the princess and her maidens were feeding the goldfashes when the absoluter to the princess. It was a prince with the princess and her maidens were feeding the goldf

JAS. G. MILLER

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

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

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It 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

general public. This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestical dyspepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is also of the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities which it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a broken-down constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the treatment and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption remedy ever used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical period known as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Tonic, almost constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will carry them safely over the danger. This great strengthener and curative is of inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great energizing properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten or fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen

bottles of the remedy each year. IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Indigestion and Dyspepsia, Heartburn and Sour Stomach,

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Impure and Impoverished Blood,

Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers,

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Frightful Dreams.

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Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears,

Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Sick Headache. Female Weakness. Nervous Chills. Paralysis, Nervous Paroxysms and

Nervous Choking, Hot Flashes. Palpitation of the Heart, Mental Despondency, Sleeplessness. St. Vitus' Dance, Nervousness of Females, Nervousness of Old Age, Neuralgia, Pains in the Heart,

Pains in the Back, Failing Health,

Chronic Diarrhea Delicate and Scrofulous Children, Summer Complaint of Infants. All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

NERVOUS DISEASES. As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been able to compare with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and harmless in all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most delicate individual. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired digestion. When there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a general state of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the right kind of food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments disappear as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all the power by which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the first to suffer for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not contain a sufficient quantity of the kind of nutriment necessary to repair the wear our present mode of living and labor imposes upon the nerves. For this reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. This South American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the essential elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous de-

rangement.

To the Great South American Medicine Co.

DEAR GENTS:—I desire to say to you that have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the s. onach and nerves. Itted every medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervine Tonic and Stomach and Liver Cure, and since using several bottle-sof it I must say that I am surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomach and general nervos system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would not be able to supply the demand.

J. A. Harder, Ex. Trass. Montgomery Co. rangement.

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA.

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE UR CHUREA.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely a licted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.

JOHN T. MISH. 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 testimony of many go to prove that this is the one and only one great cure in the world for this universal detroyer. There SHAVING PARLOR is no case of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

HARIET 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
Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from
Nervine of an exhanated stomach, Indigesting
Norvine Tonic. My system was completely shatNervine Tonic of my whole system. Had given up
all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine
Tonic Improved meso much that I was able to
walk about, and a few bottles cured mentirely.
To leise it is the best medicine in the world. I
can not recommend it too highly."

No remore generations, American Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shattered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting.
The first bottle of the Nervine
Tonic, and continued its use for
about six months, and am entirely adout six months, and am entirely are dout six months, and am entirely are about six months.

No remore generations. We will be supported by the stage and continued and another and the support of the Nervine Tonic.

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Large 16 ounce Bottle, \$1.00. EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED. SOLD BY DR. J. PALLEN & SON

CHATHAM, N. B.