

**AINS**  
**ITE**

**C. A. PHILLIPS AND SON,**  
**GENERAL DEALERS,**  
**BRISTOL, N. B.**

Have now in stock, A most extensive assortment of

**Mens Youths &**

Of every charactey and description,  
**AT EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES.**

**SINGLE GARMENTS, COATS, PANTS, VESTS, & C.**  
**WINTER OVERCOATS,**  
**In Furs, Meltons, Tweeds, &c.**

ALL OF FINE QUALITY, AND  
**CHEAP FOR CASH!**

ALSO  
**MENS UNDERWEAR,**

A GREAT AND VARIED ASSORTMENT IN  
Shirts, Flannels, Cloths, Socks, Mitts and Arctic Boots.  
**N. B. A FIRST RATE TAILOP:HGAC EL:FEOM JANY. IST.**

**C. A. PHILLIPS & SON, BRISTOL, N. B.**

The Stove in the old Village Store.

When the twilight had deepened  
to darkness,  
They gathered from far and near;  
Old farmers who plodded the distance  
As pilgrims their shrines to revere;  
At the cheerful old store at the corner  
The met and they entered the door,  
For the Mecca of all the old cronies;  
Was the stove in the old village store.  
It was guiltless of beauty or polish,  
And it's doors were unskilfully hung  
But they made a glad circle around it,  
And the genial warmth loosened  
each tongue;  
And they talked of the crops and  
the weather,  
Twin subjects to gossips most dear,  
And the smoke of their pipes as it  
clouded,  
Gave a tinge to the whole atmosphere.  
Full many the tales they related,  
And wondrous the yarns they spun,  
And doubtful the facts that they stated  
And harmless the wit and the fun:  
But if ever discussion grew heated,  
It was all without tumult or din,  
And they gave their respectful  
attention,  
When a customer chanced to come in.

When the evening was spent and  
the hour,  
For the time of their parting had  
come,  
The rapped from their pipes the  
warm ashes,  
And reluctantly started for home;  
Agreeing to meet on the morrow,  
When the day and it's labours  
were o'er,  
For the Mecca of all the old cronies,  
Was the stove in the old village store.

**At the Circus.**

It was circus-day; the ordinary crowd  
was there, standing round listening to  
the music, and loafing generally. The  
small boys were there, waiting for any  
possible chance which might offer of  
"getting in." A man went up to a group  
of anxious boys, "Want to get in boys?"  
said he. "Yas, we do," came in a chorus  
from the lads. They marched up in front  
of the door-tender. "Count these boys,"  
said the man; and the guardsman of the  
great exhibition checked, the grinning  
lads off on his fingers as they scattered  
inside the show. "One, two, three," the  
door-keeper counted, and finally announ-  
ced "eleven." "All right; that's all,"  
and the man turned away. "Hold on!"  
said the circus-man. "Are you going to  
pay for these boys?" "Pay for em! well,  
I fancy not," said the man. "I said noth-  
ing about paying for em, I only asked  
you to count em, much obliged."



**Campbell's Cathartic Compound**  
(Liquid.)  
Note.—This favorite medicine is put  
up in oval bottles holding three ounces  
each, with the name blown in the glass,  
and the name of the inventor, S. R. Camp-  
bell, in red ink across the face of the label.  
Beware of imitations, refuse all substi-  
tutes, and you will not be disappointed.

**Campbell's Cathartic Compound**  
**Cures Chronic Constipation,**  
**Costiveness, and all Complaints**  
arising from a disordered state of the Liver,  
Stomach and Bowels, such as  
**Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious**  
**Affections, Headache, Heartburn,**  
**Acidity of the Stomach, Rheumatism,**  
**Loss of Appetite, Gravel, Nervous**  
**Feeblity, Nausea, or Vomiting, &c., &c.**

Price 25 Cents per Bottle.  
PREPARED ONLY BY  
**DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. (Limited),**  
**MONTREAL.**

THIS AND ALL OTHER POPULAR  
**PATENT MEDICINES,**  
KEPT IN STOCK BY  
**C. A. PHILLIPS AND SON,**  
**BRISTOL, N. B.**

**WINTER**  
**MILLINERY,**  
IN GREAT VARIETY  
Constantly in Stock, in the Choicest  
Materials, and  
**LATE NEWYORK FASHION.**

**DRESS GOODS,**  
IN  
**CHOICEST FABRICS**  
FOR  
**Winter Wear.**  
**AT LOW PRICES FOR**  
**READY MONEY.**

**C. A. PHILLIPS AND SON,**  
**BRISTOL, N. B.**

INS relieved at  
by Perry Davis'

**PAIN**  
**KILLER**  
also  
Coughs - Colds -  
Sore Throat -  
Diphtheria -  
Rheumatism,  
and Neuralgia!

"ask for the New"  
**BIG 25¢ BOTTLE**

THIS AND ALL OTHER POPULAR  
**PATENT MEDICINES,**  
KEPT IN STOCK BY  
**C. A. PHILLIPS AND SON,**  
**BRISTOL, N. B.**

**Reviving the Baby.**

Said the new servant girl, "Baby was  
taken very bad, while you were out.  
mum." "Oh, Dear!" said the wife. "Is  
he better now?" "Oh he's all right now  
but he was very bad at first. He seemed  
to come over quite faint; but I found  
his medicine in the cupboard—" "Found  
his medicine? Good gracious! What  
the child? There's  
upboard." "Oh, yes,  
written on it." And  
triumphantly produce  
**KID REVIVER.**

being Honest.  
"said Rastus. Here  
ekings for years an'  
t de minnit I goes  
er I's 'rested on  
t policy ebber