

CHILBLAINS
FROST BITE
and all
PAINS

once 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 have you been giving the child? There's no medicine in the cupboard." "Oh, yes, there is, mum. It's written on it." And then did that girl triumphantly produce a bottle labelled "KID REVIVER."

All through being Honest.

"Dat's jess de way!" said Rastus. Here I's stole and stole chickens for years an' never got caught. But de minnit I goes an' buys a hen for supper I's 'rested on s'picion. Honesty's de wust policy ebber I seen."

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

Have now in stock, A most extensive assortment of

Mens Youths & Boys Clothing

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 TAILOR ENGAGED FROM JAN. 1ST.

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 guileless 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 announced
"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 nothing
about paying for em, I only asked
you to count em, much obliged."



(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. Campbell, in red ink across the face of the label. Beware of imitations, refuse all substitutes, 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 Debility, Nausea, or Vomiting, &c., &c.

Price 25 Cents per Bottle.
PREPARED ONLY BY

DAVIS & LAWRENCE (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 NEW YORK FASHION.

DRESS GOODS,

IN
CHOICEST FABRICS
FOR

Winter Wear.
AT LOW PRICES FOR
READY MONEY.

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