

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE TONIC AND Stomach and Liver Cure

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.

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 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 nerve tonic qualities which it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, 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

- Nervousness,
- 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,
- Broken Constitution,
- Debility of Old Age,
- Indigestion and Dyspepsia,
- Heartburn and Sour Stomach,
- Weight and Tenderness in Stomach,
- Loss of Appetite,
- 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,
- Liver Complaint,
- Chronic Diarrhoea,
- 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 derangement.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., AUG. 20, '86. To the Great South American Nervine Tonic 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 Nervine 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. HARTMAN, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co.

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITUS' DANCE OR CHOREA. CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., JUNE 22, 1887. My daughter, eleven years old, was severely afflicted 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, Ind.

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 destroyer. There is no case of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

HARRIS E. HALL, of Waynesville, 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, nervous prostration, and a general shattered 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."

Large 16 ounce Bottle, \$1.00. EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED. W. W. SHORT, Wholesale and Retail Agent for Kent County, N. B.

Abram's Dog Donald. The cheerful screech of Lanigan's mill whistle echoed and vibrated o'er creeks and trees until it fell on the dull ears of toiling Abram. Then he ceased his work and hurried home and met Mrs. Abram at the door wringing her hands. "Abram," said she, "where is that poor dog Donald?" Then Abram began to sing: "Oh where, Oh where, is our little dog gone, Oh where, Oh where, can he be; Perhaps he has swallowed a little poison, Or is scratching some place for a flea."

Then Abram sat down on the door step and beseeched Mrs. Abram to let him share her anguish. "Oh!" said she "isn't it fearful, fourteen dogs lying dead in Richibucto?"

"Calm yourself," said Abram. "Suppose there are fourteen dogs lying dead in Richibucto, I can assure you that there are twice fourteen dogs lying alive in that very town, besides a whole host of people who are alive and lying; and believe me my dear woman, there is never a day passes over our heads that there is not more or less lying in Richibucto, over and above the dead dogs lying."

"Oh, Abram! why are the poor dogs being killed?" "Well, my dear," said Abram, "I will tell you all about it. You see there are a class of people in this world who take great delight in gathering statistics. You know that means all the facts and figures connected with any subject, object, trade or science, in order that the newspapers can instruct the reading public to the end, that the people will not know any thing at all about it. Well, some of that class of people handed in a big bundle of statistics to our local premier, Mr. Andrew G. Blair, and then Mr. Blair passed them over to the surveyor general to report on. Well, Mr. Tweedie took them up to Miramichi to his private office and examined them, but he couldn't understand them, so he put them under a big deal and flattened them all out. Still they were a mystery. Then he took them over to Senator Snowball's steam saw mill and run them through that, and thought to catch the idea as they came through, but they couldn't do it. So he gathered them all up and put them into his coat pocket. That night the statistics got all mixed up with the Bathurst school question; then Mr. Tweedie filtered the whole lot through his political filter and bottled it up for potato bug poison. Then he sat down and pondered, and concluded to jump at conclusions. So he jumped, and upset the spittoon and frightened his office boy nearly into fits. Then Mr. Tweedie reported to Mr. Blair that according to the statistics there were at that date just seven hundred and forty thousand dogs in the province of New Brunswick, and not one sheep, except Mary's little lamb, up in the county of Kent. Mr. Blair was astonished and started back agast, and fell over backwards, and nearly broke his neck; and believe me, Mrs. Abram, the opposition wouldn't have mourned much if he had broken his neck, but he didn't, he got right up again. It is very hard to keep Mr. Blair down anyway. After he had considered the matter, and realized that there were no sheep left down in Queens county, he got up into a towering rage and gave orders that every dog in this province should be destroyed forthwith, hence this slaughter. And then Mr. Blair is going to send one of his faithful servants to that ancient city of Damascus to procure and bring to this province fifty thousand direct descendants of the very dogs that ate that pretty little queen Jezebel that we read about in the Bible. That breed of dogs are just like a great many men, they are extremely fond of women and they will eat every nice looking woman in this province. They won't eat mutton nor chase sheep. Oh! Mr. Abram, we are living in perilous times, and I find most all the men in this county are making preparations to move out of the province rather than be in such constant danger of having their wives eaten up. Am I going to move too? Oh! no, darling, I think not; I guess I'll risk it."

"Oh, my!" said Mrs. Abram in a husky voice, "I fear our Donald is poisoned." Then Abram jumped up and placed himself in a tragic and romantic attitude, and with a voice full of pathos and patriotism, said: "Mrs. Abram, if our dog Donald Abram falls a martyr to the progressive science of this age, let us bear it with becoming fortitude and rejoice that away down the channels of the future our descendants can proudly point to at least one of our family that died for the good of the county."

"Oh!" said Mr. Abram, "to think that he may be lying in some cold and desolate place and we to never know where." "Then," said Abram, "woman stay thy grief, though he be poisoned or hanging in the depths of the forest, I will find him. Though a rifle ball has pierced him through and through I will bring him. Yea, though I have to face a tax gatherer, and wade knee deep through McAlmon's grove in the dead hour of the night, thou shalt behold him. And I will bury him beside the big rock, that historical and mysterious stone, and I will carve this epitaph on the side of it: "Near by this stone, all alone, Poor Donald Abram lies; No more he'll steal the best soup bone, Or frik away the flies; No more he'll sniff the midnight air, Or howl us all to sleep; No more can cruel neighbors swear, He chased and killed their sheep." Then Abram sat down beside Mrs.

Abram to comfort her, and said: "My dear, you have my sympathy; I, too, feel very sad. I fully realize the need of a dog, and it brings to my mind that touching and natural little poem you composed when we were first married; when you were so afraid you were in a trance you were so happy: "Oh for a pussy to purr on my knees, Oh for a doggy to cultivate fleas, Oh for a mousy to give me a fright, To break this enchanted and transe like delight."

"And I know full well Mrs. Abram if poor Donald is dead that we will be dreadfully scarce of fleas this summer, we won't have half enough to go around this big family; but I will let you have my share till the mosquitos come."

Then Mrs. Abram jumped up and went in and shut the door, and Abram went back to the barn, and there he stood and giggled and giggled like an old fool.

"How to Cure all Skin Diseases." Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. LORAN BROS. & CO., Montreal, wholesale agents.

John L. Sullivan in a Cell.

BANGOR, Me., May 15.—After the performance tonight at the Opera House, John L. Sullivan was arrested by Officers Nickerson, Baker and Jacobs, the three biggest men on the night police force, and Deputy Sheriff Tarbox from Biddeford, who arrived here on this evening's train with a warrant for the ex-champion's arrest for assault upon the Biddeford lawyer Max L. Lizotte, on the train from Boston last night.

Sullivan was taken to the county jail, instead of the police station, accompanied by his manager, Manager Owen of the Opera house and members of the company. The big fellow was ugly, but submitted to the law.

Members of the company state that it was not Sullivan who struck the Biddeford lawyer, but the manager.

Sullivan will be taken to Biddeford on the morning train, where he will be arraigned. The company is billed to appear in Portland tomorrow night, but this date will have to be cancelled unless the case is settled.

Sullivan will pass the night in a cell. John L. Sullivan has afforded no end of excitement here today since his arrival on the morning train.

On leaving Biddeford last night he picked a quarrel with a peaceable stranger in the smoking car, and the air was full of fists and swear words for a time. The stranger did not know who John L. was, and several blows were struck before they were parted.

On arriving in this city this morning the ex-champion went on a racket with some boon companions, going to a hotel in the suburbs where carousals are frequent. Here he held sway all the forenoon, until his manager had located him to return to the Bangor House, where he was locked up and kept secluded all the afternoon.

My Little Boy.

GENTLEMEN,—My little boy had a severe hacking cough and could not sleep at night. I tried Hagar's Pectoral Balsam and it cured him very quickly. MRS. J. HACKETT. LINWOOD, Ont.

He Cashed the Cheque.

HALIFAX, May 17.—Monday at noon a young man named Fraser, in the employ of J. K. Munnis, clothier, was given a cheque for nearly \$300 to cash at the Bank of Nova Scotia. Not returning in reasonable time, inquires were made and it was found that Fraser had cashed the cheque. The case was put in the hands of Detective Power, who searched the city high and low, but Fraser or the money could not be found. The detective visited points outside the city where he thought Fraser might have gone to, but without success. Last night he notified the police authorities at different points along the railway, to look out for the man. Fraser was in the States for some time previous to his being employed by Mr. Munnis, and it is said he was at one time under arrest on a charge of incendiarism in this city.

For Frost Bites.

SIRS,—For chapped hands, sore throat and frost bites I find nothing excels Hagar's Yellow Oil. I had my feet frozen three years ago and obtained no relief until I used Hagar's Yellow Oil, which soon healed up the frozen part. CHAS. LONGMUIR, Alameda, N. W. T.

They Can Lay Eggs.

No wonder the fish crop is never "short." The flounder lays 7,000,000 eggs annually; several others from 1,000,000 to 3,000,000, while the turbot is credited with depositing from 11,000,000 to 12,000,000 during each breeding season.

From sunrise rock bound coast.

To sunset's golden shore." The Great Rock Island Excursions under the management of A. Phillips & Co., will leave Montreal every Tuesday in the year for all Pacific Coast points via Chicago, Kansas City, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City. Pullman tourist sleepers are run through from Montreal to the Coast. Passengers can save nearly fifty dollars over regular first class fare. For full particulars call on your nearest ticket agent, and write E. E. MacLeod, Canadian Passenger Agent, 154 St. James St., Montreal, or John Sebastian, General Ticket and Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

VAN METER, BUTCHER & CO.,

DEALERS IN FINE CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, FARM WAGGONS, And all Kinds of AGRICULTURAL and other MACHINERY. Commission Merchants and General Agents.

LOCAL AGENTS AT ALL IMPORTANT POINTS IN N. B., N. S. AND P. E. I.

MONCTON, N. B.

NEAT! STYLISH! SERVICEABLE! THIS IS WHAT IS REQUIRED IN A SUIT OF CLOTHES.

MURDOCK McLEOD'S

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT, 113 MAIN STREET, MONCTON, IS THE PLACE TO GET A SUIT OF CLOTHES MADE. A Fine Stock of Cloths on hand to select from.

KERR & ROBERTSON,

Wholesale Hardware, ST. JOHN, N. B. Special Attention Given to LETTER ORDERS. Now in Stock a full line of SHELF HARDWARE, CUTTLERY, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PITCH, TAR, ROSIN, CORDAGE, ETC. Landing to-day 10 tons Dry and Tared SHEATHING PAPER.

CHEAP TEAS.

179 Packages SARYUNE, 128 Packages CONGO, 111 KAISOW CONGO, 114 Boxes CONGO. FROM 1cts. to 18cts. per pound. T. COLLINS & CO., Wholesale Grocers. Produce and Commission Merchants. North Market Street, - - St. John N. B.

CURRAN & WALKER,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERYWARE and GLASSWARE.

FLOUR & MEAL, BOOTS & SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING

ALL GOODS SOLD AT VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH. PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS. KINGSTON, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING!

We make a specialty of Children's Clothing. We can fit all sizes from 3 yrs. of age up. Mail orders attended to promptly. State chest measure and age, and we will ship with privilege of returning, paying express charges one way.

E. C. COLE,

PALMER BLOCK, 178 MAIN STREET. MONCTON, May 5th, 1893

THE VALUE OF A DOLLAR IN DRY GOODS.

25 yds. Factory Cotton (any width) for \$1	10 yds. Dress Goods for \$1
20 " Print (fast colors) for \$1	4 prs. Ladies' Corsets for \$1
20 " Dress Gingham for \$1	10 " Ladies' Black and Col. Hose for \$1
15 " Dress Muslin for \$1	3 Flannel Shirts for \$1
10 " Cretonne for \$1	3 prs. Drawers or Undershirts for \$1
10 " Art Muslin for \$1	8 " Men's Woolen Socks for \$1
10 " Curtain Lace for \$1	10 " Ladies' Hose for \$1

A FULL STOCK OF STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS TO SELECT FROM.

J. FLANAGAN, 90 Main Street, Moncton, N. B.

SUBSCRIBE FOR "The Review."