

AN EMINENT MINISTER

REV. W. S. BARKER  
OF PETERBORO.



Mr. W. S. Barker is a young minister of Peterboro who has by his great earnestness and able exposition of the doctrines of the Bible earned for himself a place amongst the foremost ministers of Canada. He, with his most estimable wife, believe in looking after the temporal as well as the spiritual welfare of mankind, hence the following statement for publication:

"I have much pleasure in recommending the Great South American Nervine Tonic to all who are afflicted as I have been with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief from the very first bottle, which was strongly recommended to me by my druggist. I also induced my wife to use it, who, I must say, was completely run down and was suffering very much from general debility. She found great relief from South American Nervine and also cheerfully recommends it to her fellow-sufferers.

"REV. W. S. BARKER."

It is now a scientific fact that certain nerve centres located near the base of the brain have entire control over the stomach, liver, heart, lungs and indeed all internal organs; that is, they furnish these organs with the necessary nerve force to enable them to perform their respective work. When the nerve centres are weakened or deranged the nerve

force is diminished, and as a result the stomach will not digest the food, the liver becomes torpid, the kidneys will not act properly, the heart and lungs suffer, and in fact the whole system becomes weakened and sinks on account of the lack of nerve force.

South American Nervine is based on the foregoing scientific discovery and is so prepared that it acts directly on the nerve centres. It immediately increases the nervous energy of the whole system, thereby enabling the different organs of the body to perform their work perfectly, when disease at once disappears. It greatly benefits in one day.

Mr. Solomon Bond, a member of the Society of Friends, of Darlington, Ind., writes: "I have used six bottles of South American Nervine and I consider that every bottle did for me one hundred dollars worth of good, because I have not had a good night's sleep for twenty years on account of irritation, pain, horrible dreams, and general nervous prostration, which has been caused by chronic indigestion and dyspepsia of the stomach, and by a broken down condition of my nervous system. But now I can lie down and sleep all night as sweetly as a baby, and I feel like a sound man. I do not think there has ever been a medicine introduced into this country, which will at all compare with this as a cure for the stomach and nerves."

W. W. SHORT,

Wholesale and Retail Agent for Kent County, N. B.



Mabel—"A lot of us girls have established a secret society, Jack." Jack—"What are the objects of it?" Mabel—"Why, we meet together and tell secrets, of course."

"Dah ain't no doubt," said Uncle Eben, "bout contentment bein' better'n riches. But mos' eberybody now'days seems too p'lite ter want de besh' foh hissef."

A wicked small boy in Glasgow was arrested some time ago for some misdeed, and on being taken before the court for trial was asked by the judge where he learned so much wickedness.

"Do you ken (know) the pump in Glassford street?" asked the boy.

"No," said the judge.

"Weel, do you ken the pump in Brig-gate?" asked the boy.

"Oh yes," replied the judge.

"Weel, then," said the boy, "ye may go there and pump as long as you like, but ye canna pump me."

Watts—"Did you ever know of anyone dying for love?" Potts—"Once, I knew a fellow who starved to death after being refused by an heiress."

The man who claims that there is no such thing as an honest man tells others what he thinks of himself.—"Ram's Horn."

Little Miss Freckles—"Did youse move up to the top floor because you is getting poor?"

Little Miss Mugg—"Course not, Pop has got interested in astronomy, and wai-

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

SONG  
Written for the Queen's Jubilee.

(By Rev. Nat McKay, Chatham.)

Sons of the Seagirt Isles,  
Awake! the morning smiles  
With joyous ray.  
No cloud obscures the sky;  
Let joy light every eye;  
All hearts with love beat high  
On this glad day.

Arise! with heart and voice;  
At home! Abroad! rejoice,  
O'er all the world;  
With homage loving sweet,  
Our Sovereign Lady greet,  
To-day, where'er you meet  
Her flag unfurled.

Mother of all thy realm,  
Wisely thy hand the helm  
For fifty years  
Has grasped in calm and strife,  
Faultless thy queenly life  
As sovereign, mother, wife,  
In joy and tears.

Amid the great and good  
Around thy throne that stood,  
Thou standest queen.  
Unstained thy royal crest  
To peer and peasant just,  
Nobly thy royal trust  
Fulfilled has been.

Better than gems and gold  
The chaplet which we fold  
Around thy brow.  
The love of millions blest  
At Home, and East, and West,  
Loyal in brain and breast  
Our idol, Thou!

Under thy general sway,  
Commerce hath sped her way  
'Mong millions, Free!  
Blest by Heaven's favoring ray  
Through all thy golden day;  
Thy foes have stood at bay  
By land and sea.

Our thought and hearts oppress,  
We mark with keen distress  
Our shadow lower.  
Life cannot always last,  
So much of them is past  
The hour is coming fast,  
The parting hour.

We cannot change the fate,  
Which cometh soon or late  
To mortals all.  
The Great, the Good, the True,  
Despite all we can do,  
Must pass from out our view  
Beyond recall.

Sorrow, and care, and time,  
Have stolen thy youthful power,  
Now serene thy green.  
But mid the rush the play  
Of this auspicious day,  
Millions devoutly pray  
Long live the Queen.

NOT ONE DAY  
Free From Headache.

Three Years of Suffering, Headache Every Day, and no Relief from Doctors or Medicine until B.B.B. made a Complete Cure.

DEAR SIRS,—I had severe Headache for the past three years, and was not free from it a single day. I used doctors' medicines and all others I could think of, but it did me no good. My cousin said I must try B.B.B. because it is the best medicine ever made, and I took three bottles of it with the result that it has completely cured me. I think Burdock Blood Bitters both for Headaches and as a Blood Purifier, is the best in the world, and am glad to recommend it to all my friends.

MISS FLORA McDONALD,  
Glen Norman, Ont.

LOCOMOTOR ATAXIA.

A DISEASE LONG HELD BY PHYSICIANS TO BE INCURABLE.

Its Horrors are Those of a Living Death—The Victim Helpless, His Torture Intense—Loss of Control of Bowels and Bladder and is a Source of Constant Worry to Family and Friends—A Remedy for the Disease Discovered.

Mr. James McLean, a resident of Lefroy, Simcoe County, Ont., is known to every man, woman and child for miles around the vicinity of his home, and all know of the long years during which his condition has been that of a living death. Mr. McLean tells of his injury, his years of torture, and his subsequent release from the agonies of locomotor ataxia, in the following vivid language:—

"In the year 1886 I was thrown from a scaffold, falling on my back on a stone pile. I was badly hurt, and narrowly escaped death. Plasters and liniments were applied, and I seemed to get somewhat better. But the apparent improvement was short lived. My feet began to get unusually cold, and nothing that could be done

would warm them. The trouble then spread to my legs, and from the waist down I was attacked with shooting pains flying along the nerves in thousands, and causing the most terrible torture for days and nights at a time. I could get no relief save from the injections of morphine. Six physicians treated me at different times, but appeared only to faintly understand my trouble, and could do nothing for my relief. Some of the doctors declared my trouble was rheumatism, but two of them said it was a disease of the spinal cord, that the trouble would get worse and that sooner or later my arms would become affected. This prediction proved true. My left hand dropped at the wrist joint and hung dead and cold, and I had no more control of it than if the hand were not on me. Fly blisters and electricity were resorted to without avail. My stomach was next attacked with a burning, aching, nauseating pain, causing the most distressing vomiting and I often thought I would not see morning. I have vomited almost continually for thirty-six hours, and nothing but morphine or chloroform could deaden the anguish I suffered. But worse trouble was in store for me. I lost control of my bowels and water, and my condition became most horrible, necessitating constantly the greatest care and watchfulness. I was now suffering from the top of my head to the point of my toes. I saw double, and had to keep my eyes fixed steadily on the ground to make a step at all, and the moment I raised my eyes I would stagger and fall if I were not grasping something. I could not take a single step in the dark. For nine long years I suffered all the horrors of a living death. In 1889 I was admitted to the Toronto General Hospital, where I was treated for four months. I was told that my trouble was locomotor ataxia, and incurable, and I returned home no better. After returning home I had further medical treatment, but with no better results than before. Finally I was given the following certificate of incurability:

CHURCHILL, July 27th, 1893.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that James McLean has a disease of the spinal cord (incurable) that renders him unfit to obtain a living.

A. T. LITTLE, M. D.

About this time I was strongly urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and oh how I wish I had known of this great remedy years ago! What anguish and torture I would have been spared! Soon after beginning the use of Pink Pills I found myself improving. The pains left me and I was able to discontinue the use of the morphine. I regained control of both bowels and bladder and gradually a feeling of life returned to my legs and arms. I can now walk without the aid of either crutches or sticks and can take long strides. My stomach trouble has all left me, and I can eat as heartily as ever in my life. My friends, who never expected to see me about again, are astonished at the wonder Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have wrought in me. When I began the use of the pills my weight was reduced to 136 pounds, and it has now increased to 165. I am a new man and it is not possible for me to say enough in praise of your marvellous medicine. My wife also joins me in thanks, and says it was a happy day for her when I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as since then she has been able to get rest at night which she had not done for so many long years before. I hope Heaven may direct this into the hands of some other poor sufferer, who may find as I did, release from a living death through your great life-saving remedy. Yours very gratefully,

JAMES McLEAN.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a certain cure for all diseases such as St. Vitus dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness, chronic erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood, and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. With men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature. Sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper (printed in red ink), and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

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And their superiority to all others. One ten-cent package saves the cost of a new gown, for it makes an old one like new. Diamond Dyes come in more than forty colors, for dyeing wool, cotton, silk or feathers. They are easy to use and neither sun nor soap will make the color fade. Sold everywhere. Direction Book and forty samples of dyed cloth sent free. WELLS & RICHARDSON Co., Montreal, P. Q.



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USE PELEE ISLAND WINES FOR DEBILITY  
NATURE'S TONIC.

E. G. SCOVILL, AGENT PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE. MARCH 15th, 1893.  
St. JOHN, N. B.  
DEAR SIR.—My family have received great benefits from the use of the PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak lungs we have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicines. I would not be without it in the house.  
Yours,  
JAMES H. DAY,  
Day's Landing, Kings Co.

E. G. SCOVILL,  
TEA and WINE MERCHANT, Wholesale.  
62 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

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Successor to Curran & Walker.  
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KINGSTON, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

TAILORING.

Our Fashion Plates and reports for Spring and Summer of 1895 have arrived. We also have the Samples of our purchase of Cloths, which excel anything we have yet shown, and we are always to the front, but our eyes are ever open for improvement, and if there is anything new we know about it and get it. Our traveller will visit our customers and others during March. Kindly reserve your clothing order until you have seen him.

E. C. COLE,

Palmer Block. . . 178 Main Street, Moncton.

Paterson & Co.

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