WINTER TIME

Late lies the wintry sun a-bed, A frosty, flory alsopy-boad; Hlinks but an hour or two; and then, A blood-red orange, sets again.

handrad labol Labol (Albif) Before the stars have left the skies, At morning in the dark I rise; And shivering in my natedness, By the cold candle, bathe and dress.

Its frosty pepper up my nose.

ion

ЮР

1DS

When to go out, my nurse doth wrap Me in my comforter and cap; The cold wind burns my face and

Close by the jolly fire I sit To warm my frozen bones a bit; Or, with a reindeer sled, explore The colder countries round the door.

Black are my steps on silver sod; Thick blows my frosty breath abroad: And tree and house, and hill and lake. Are frosted like a wedding cake.

-Robert Louis Stevenson.

A Case of Revenge

day come when I shall see you half | platy patience and fortitude, always dead with thirst, your tongue cleaving to the roof of your mouth - that I may have the satisfaction of refusing you the draught of water for which you will long, and long in

This cruel wish came from the lips of a cavalry officer, whose countenance was aftame with rage. He addressed a big, ungainly private who stood at a short distance off, with an ugly scowl on his rough features.

It was indeed a cruel wish, the cruelty of which those only can appreciate who know by experience the agony caused by thirst. The man who uttered it knew what thirst was; in fact, he was suffering from it at the time. The day before he had taken part in one of the first battles of the South African war, which proved so disastrous to the British arms, owing to the ignorance of the officers concerning the nature of the country and the tactics of the enemy.

Now, on the day after the battle. the officer in question was ordered to carry some important dispatched to the colonel in command of another division of the army, and this he had to do with the greatest possible speed. His own horse had been disabled on the previous day and walked quite lame, so that another had to be brought. It proved to be a restive, vicious beast. Many precious minutes were lost before it could be get to stand still for the officer to mount, and when at last the rider was in the saddle, it reared and plunged, so that he could hardly keep his scat, until presently it started off at a raitling

"I might have got on fairly well." the officer said when narrating his story, "had it not been that the road was blocked with vehicles of all kinds-ordnance catriages, ambulances, carts conveying fugitives, my intractable steed shying at every unaccustomed object in the most provoking manner. When at last I got clear of these obstacles I met a whole company of artillery, so that everything combined to impede my progress, alwas bound to press onward with all expedition. The heat of the day, moreover; was intense; the scorching rays of an African sun beat down on me pitilessly. I was enveloped in a cloud of dust; my throat was dry, by lips were parched, my pocket lask was

Presently, to my delight, when I had left the more frequented road behind, I descried at a short distance from the wayside a party of soldiers resting boolds a spring, in the shade of a group of trees.' A selcome sight indeed for a thirsty man; but on my attempting to leave the road and ride up to the spot to obtain a refreahing draught, my horse became so unmanageable that I was compelled to desist. The derisive laughter of the soldiers, who made merry, over what they designated my clever feats of horsemanship, added to the irritation I felt at the obstinacy of the animal However, I controlled my temper, and, unbuckling my flask, I called to the soldier who was nearest to me, saying: 'Comrade, be so good as to fill this flack for mel. The fellow did not stir; be only regarded me with a sullen, sinister expression, answering as he turned on his heel: 'Go and fill

it vourself!

"It was then that, beside myrelf with anger, I uffered that unchristian wish; and putting spurs to my horse, galloped off at a desperate pace, heedless of the soldiers are shouted at me to stop. A little further on I' came across a compassionate Kaffir, who, when I made my want known to him, gave me and my horse a draught of deliciously cool water. In my gratitude I hestowed a sovereign on theman; and, after a few minutes test, wone on my way, senecting within myself that a savage possessed a kinder heart than a Christian and my own follow-countryman. The features of the barbarian who had refused me the proverbial cup of cold water were deeply imprinted on my memory. 'I shall know that fellow again wherever I see him,' I said; and I swore that I would not rest until I found him and revenged myself on him for his brutal behavior. This was no idle threat For eighteen months I kept my resolution in mind, but neither on the battlefield nor in the hospitals did I meet with my enemy. At last the looked-for opportonity for vengeance arrived.

"In the early pare of the present year I was wounded, and conveyed to the hospital at Pletermaritzburg. My would was not dangerous, but it was long time healing, and I was told that for some weeks I should be unfit for active service. So I comployed my- of him. He took very quietly the tidsoil in steiring the nurses as well as ing that all hope of recovery must I could in their work of tending the low be abandoned, and asked me to sick and whended, whose sufferings, write to his sloter at his dictation.

"You hard hearted brutel May the | borne for the most part with exeminspired me with deep sympathy. I stood beside many a bed and saw how bravely men faced death; how gladly those among the patients who were Catholics hailed the coming of a priest; how generously they made the sacrifice of their lives and breathed their last with the holy name of Jesus and Mary on their lips.

"Pefore my dismissal from the hospital a detachment of our forces in the near neighborhood met with a reverse, being entrapped into an am-buscade by the Boers and some five and twenty men were brought into the rospital. There had been an unavoidable delay in transporting them thither; it was heartrending to see the poor fellows when, after examination by the doctors, they were carried in, one by one, and laid on the beds. From each came the same viteous cry: "Waterf Water!" I felt .tuly sorry for the sufferers, and fetching a glass and a large plicher of water, to which I added a lump of ice, I went from one bed to another, and gave to each patient who was in a state to receive it the draught for which he craved. How gratefully they looked at me, even when too faint to utter a word of thanks! Suddenly a tall figure started up at the end of the ward and called to mer 'Water! For God's sake bring me some watert' I stood as if stunned. In all the ward I saw but the countenance of that one man -it was the soldler who had had the cruelty to refuse me a draught of water to assuage my thirst-the man whom I had been seeking in the hope of avenging myself on him! He himself did not appear to recognize me. The next moment he threw himself back on the pillow and turned his face

to the wall. "A voice within me whispered: 'Now the long-looked-for-day of retribution is come at last. Oire the others drink and not a drop to him. Let them all be refreshed and let him languish in misery.' Then another voice-doubtless that of my good angel - spoke to me. I seemed to hear it say 'Not so; this is the happiert day of all your life, the day on which you may gain your most signal victory. An occasion is afforded you of forgiving as you hope to be forgiven. ly better self nrevailed. Without a moment's hesitation, I took up the pitcher and repaired to the bedside of the supplicant. Putting my arm beneath his shoulders, I litted him up and held the glass to his severed lips. He took a long draught and then gave a sigh of relief. Never shall I forget the look wherewith he rewarded me. He did not speak a single word, but I saw that he was touched. I felt happler than I had been for a long time. "Going up to the doctor I asked him to give the patient in the far end of the ward into my charge, 'All right,' 'he replied; 'I have no objection, but be, will not want you long. We shall have to take his legs off, and there is not much chance of saving his

"Day and night I nursed my patient with unremitting care, but for two or three days be did not speak to me. At length one evening, just as I was leaving him, he gently pulled my coat, and when I turned to see what he wanted, with an evident effort he

said: "Colonel, do vou remeisber once asking me for a drink of water?" "'Yes, comrade,' I said; 'I remember it very well. But that old story is long past, and forgotten and forgiven. It is of no consequence what-

"Indeed, Colonel, he rejoined, is of great consequence to me. I do not know what possessed me that day. My lieutenant had called me an idler and that irritated me. I had an attack of fever and was not myself at all. The moment you had gone I was beartily ashamed of my behavior; but it was too late to make reparation. Ever-since I have been on the lookout for you, that I might beg your pardon. When I recognized you here, and you came and gave me that welcome glass of water I thought of your parting wors - for they still rang in me ears - and I was airaid to speak to you. Will you - can you forgive

me, Colonelan "For a few moments-I was unable to reply. 'There!' my conscience said to me. During all this time you have been seeking this man with the design of revenging yourself upon him, while he has been seeking you in order to ask your forgiveness! Which of you is the truer Christian?' I fet deeply humbled.

" Comrade,' I said, 'you are a helter man than i am let us say no more about that unfortunate inci-

"The man's leg was amputated, and he rapidly declined. I grew very foad

Group and Whooping Cough

Claim Scores of Thousands of Young Lives Every Year-Lives That Could as Well be Saved.

It is a serious question with every mother as to how she can best combat croup, whooping cough, bronchitis and similar ailments, which are sure to suddenly attack the little ones at times least expected. The hollow, croupy cough comes with frightful foreboding as it arouses the mother from sleep. She realizes the hopelessness of battling with a disease which often defies the most skilful physicians.

In croup above all other diseases prompt action is of the greatest importance imaginable. With Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine at hand any mother can effect almost instant relief when the children are struggling frantically for brea h. By sheer force of merit it has won its way to popularity and is known throughout this continent as the most effective treatment for throat and lung troubles that science has ever devised.



CROUP.

Mr. W McGee, 49 Wright Avenue Toronto, Ont. status: "There is no remedy, in my opinion, that can act more promptly than Dr. Chase's Kyrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It cared my eon of croup, absolutely, in one night. We nave him a dose when he was black in the face with choking. It gave him instant relief. During the night he took several doses, and in the morsing woke up tright, perfectly well and cheefful I must say it is a wonderful medicing."

WHOOPING COUGH.

Nr. E. Hill, Areman, lierkeley Atpert Mr. F. Hin, nemma, hersely atterty fire Hall, Toronto, says: "I desire to say in favor of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Lin-sed and Turpentine that one of my child-ren was promptly relieved of whooping rough, and as long as obtainable, will not be without it in the house, nor use any other medicine."

BRONCHITIS.

Mr. A. Wingdeld, 71 Garden Avenue, Toronto, states: "My two children hal broughtite and were decidedly croups Two bottles of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Lineral and Torpentine put them to rights again, and that quickly."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

Is the most necessary preparation that can be kept in any bouse. For children and grown people alike it affords the most thorough and prompt relief for all affections of the throat, brouchial tubes and lungs. 25 cts. a bottle, family size, containing three times as much, to c s., at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chuse's Catarrh Cure, 25 Conts a Box, with improved blower free.

He shen gave me some little valuables among his belongings to be bent to her; alterward he named to see the chaptain and received the last manya-ments. Before I felt him, at the close of our conversation, he asked the 'if there was not some passage in Moly Scripture about a cup of cold water. "Pray do not say anything more

about that!' I cried, 'You pain me.'
''Ah,' he rejoined, in a low tone, 'you little know what an act of charity it was on your part to give me that drink of water.'

"He did not refer again to the subject; but on the following morning he spoke about religion, expressing his trust in the mercy of God and his hope of eternal salvation. Then he said: 'I feel as if I were at home, a little child again. My good mother always made me say a prayer when I went to bed; I shall say a prayer now, for I am tired and should like to go to sleep," His eyes closed and I saw his lips move. Bending over him, I caught the words: Mother of God, pray for us now and at the hour of our death? He drew a few deep breaths and then without a struggle passed from time into eternity.

"The next day I followed him to his nameless grave and grieved for him as for a dear friend. God rest his souli"-Ave Maria.

CONSUMPTION

Prevented and Cured.

Pour marvelous from remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. New cure for Tuberculesia, Consump-

tion, Weak Lungs, Cotarris, and a rendown system.

FREE.

Do you acg mamina?

These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devantated the earth—consumption.

Consumption, the bane of those who have been brought up in the old-fashioned beliefs that this disease was hereditary,

that it was fatal, that some could reco

who were cope firmly clasped in its reletilese grip.

Bet new known to be curules, made so by the discoveries of that man whose name has been given to this new system of treatment.

Now known to be preventable and

curable by following and practising his

The new system of treatment will cure

you of consumption and of all diseases which can be traced back to weak lungs

as a foundation.
It is not a drug system, but a system of germ desirection and body building.

Not a step backward, but orience.
Not a step backward, but a stride pat of the old ruts.
The Shourn System consists of Four Properations
which act assultaneously and supplement each other a

curative action.
You are invited to test what this system will do fee you, if you are seek, by writing for a

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

and the Four Proc Proparations will be forwarded you at case, with complete directions for use.

The Stocum System in a positive care for Consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all Ling Troubles and Disorders, crospicated by Lose of Plent, Coughe, Catarrit, Asthma, Beducktic and least Troubles.

Simply write to the T. A. Stocus Chambal Company, Limited, typ King Street Word, Torresto, giving past office and outputs address, and the free medium (the Stocus Core) will be presented only for the free medium (the Stocus Core) will be presented only for the first to proceed.

For cost in County will place used for morphs to control of the stock of the sto

Do you cough?
Do your longs pain you?
Is your throat sore and inflamed?

Do you spit up phiegm?
Does your head ache?
Is your appetite had?
Are your lungs delicate?
Are you looing feeh?

Are you pale and thin? Do you lack staming?

THE LITTLE LINNET OF BOE

(By Soumas MacManus)

Murlo's crooning stream, Each moment was a sparkling joy and every day a dream.

Oh, many and many an hour I sat, while yet the sun was low, and listened to the linnet, green, that I felt what time my linnet green waked the woods of Boe.

knew the Mavis of Monea, the blackbird of Sthragar, loved the lev'rock of Carroo, the gooldie of Glenvar.

But, of all the birds in bush or sky that sunny long ago, None could compate the linnet rare that charmed the groves of Boe.

Oh, wander west or wander east; oh, fare nie far or near, That little linnet's piping voice is pleading in my ear; Still calling, calling, calling, "Ob,

why will you wander so? Why leave these happy, happy woods? Come back! Come back to Boe!"

Re-published by Request. When I was young my life was glad as. Ah, weary's me on wandering, and weary's me on gold! It sours the nature in the breast, turns the warm heart cold; It chokes the lilt was in my life, it drowns the gladdening glow

awaked the woods of Boe.

Please God, I'll tie my bundle up; I'll take my stout blackthorn, And the risin' sun will meet me the road to-morrow's morn. "Farewelli" I'll cry, and wave my

"Farewell to gilded woel

11 . 114 64 14 I know a red-lipped cailin there, as bright as May morn beam; I know a white-walled cabin 'longside

A purling stream; I know a hundred, hundred joys that o'er our days will flow, While the lovely little linnet green makes glad the groves of Boe.

The Sorrel Span,

"I declare, Lon, that horse would] make a first-rate match for yours, wouldn't it?" Mr. Henderson, the vil- credulous smile. Lon was only sevenlage storekeeper, stepped out upon the pictform of his store and laid a friendly hand on the shoulder of his Do you think you could fine me a buyyoung assistant, Alonzo Sawyer.

"Lon," as he was universally called, was a great loyer of bornes . . his father and grandfather had been so before him — and he had a local repu-tation for his knowledge of horsefisch and horse nature. Some months previously Lon had bought a fine sorrel "Morgan" horse, which fully realized his ideal of equine beauty, soundness and speed, and his great desire since then had been to find a suitable mate for his pet so that he might hold the reins over as fine a span as ever pounded the hard slate roads of Lelcester county.

Lon started, as if waking from a spell of an overpowering fascination, when Mr Henderson toucked him on the shoulder. A stranger had driven up to the porck of the hotel, which immediately adjoined the village store and was waiting for the proprietor to coine out. The stranger's horse was an exact counterpart of Lou's own a shapely, glossy sorrel, with arching neck, small, well-set head and the delicate, clean-cut limbs of a "speeder." No wonder the bor was fascinated. He could hardly trust his senses. It almost seemed as if his strong desire must have taken the form of a

waking dream. "Why, it seems to me you look kind of dazed?" laughed Mr. Henderson. "Come, wake up and see if you can's buy that horse before the man drives off. If you and your sorrel both lived to be a hundred you'd never find such match as that again "

The front platform of the store and the hotel not only adjoined, but Joined - to suit the convenience of a former storekeeper who had owned and run both establishments - and Alonso Sawyer walked rapidly along the planks and accosted the stranger. He was a straightforward boy, and, az usual, he tame directly to

The man in the carriage looked up with a friendly bus somewhat inteen and rather small for his age. "I don't know but what I would. er.for him?"

"I'll buy him if he's all right," replied the boy, with a slight flush of indignation in his eye. "I've got money, if I am young, and I've got the horse that'll match yours like the other yolk in a double ogy."
"Well, he im't all right," admitted

the stranger frankly. "So I suppose and give you a hundred dollars for that settles it. I wouldn't cheat anybody in a horse trade, least of all a boy. Is your horse all right?"

"Yes," replied Los, rather curtly. The boy recented the stranger's implication that he was too young to protect himself in a horse trade. He himped down from the platform and walked round the sorrel, eyeing him

Meanwhile the hotel keeper came out, in leisurely fashion wiping bis hands on his shirt sleaves. "Want to put up?" be asked the stranger.

"That depends. How much further la it to Danville?" "Ten and a half miles."

"Is it? Then I'd better stop here over night, I guess. Well, how is it, young meat" he added, turning to Lon. "Find any faults?" "Getting a trifle large in the barrel for proportion," replied the boy.

"May I look in his mouth?" "Of course." Lon parted the lips of the sorrel with firm, skillful hands One glance at the teeth of the animal told him the whole story, and he stepped back

with a satisfied smile.

"Well?" demanded the stranger. "Cribber," responded Len, briefly. "You struck it that time" iried the man. "I see you know a thing or two about horses Come over to the hotel after support I'd like to have a

talk with you." · Lon nodded and went back to the store. In the meantime the hosting came and led the secret horse to the

and as for his single fault, why, for one who knew the real cause of cribbing, that wasn't so bad. The young Hackett, Stevens & Co -Forward horse lover chuckled to himself as he returned to his duties at the store But suddenly the smile died from his lips and he looked sober again. He had never yet cheated in any business transaction. He had vowed in his heart that he never would. Now, he asked himself, would it be cheating to take the advantage naturally coming to him from a superior knowledge of hornes? What is knowledge for, except to give us an advantage in life? A aubtle temptation, truly and yet the boy uneasily recognized that it was a temptation, a solutation to wrong

A Control of the Control

He kept turning the matter over in his mind until it was time to close the store for the evening. Then, before he went to supper he dropped in at the hotel. The atranger was waiting for him, and they sat down in a corner of the public room to discuss the matter which was just then uppermost in the minds of both. "My name is Hackett, John Hack-

ett," began the stranger, "and the

landlord tells me that yours is Alonso Sawyer, Lon for short, which I prefer. Now, Lon, I don't want to make any false representations or statements, event in a horse trade. Those who know me call me call me a square man, and I want to live up to that reputation everywhere and under all circumstances. They tell me you are as honest a boy as ever was made, so I hope if we come to any kind of business deal it will not be a case of Greek meeting Greek. Now, Lon, you know and I know that my borse would be a valuable animal if it weren't for that unfortunate habit | and Empire openly disputed the position of cribbing. But having that habit, | bility of such a cure which I suppose is incurable, he is worth only a comparatively small sum. I wouldn't think of selling him if he weren's a cribber, that's sure. But I want a perfectly sound horse, and if you are willing to take this one, knowing his fault, and give me eighty-five dollars for him, it's a trade. What d'ye say?"

Lon flushed and paled. A strange prickling sensation ran over his whole body and his brain seemed. Whirling like a toy windmill. He knew that by a simple operation, which any ordinary veterinarian could perform - an operation as familiar as A, B, C to himself and to his father and grandjather before him - the most obstingtely cribbing horse could be cured of his fault and made perfectly sound. He knew that if Mr. Hackett's horse should be so treated he would be as sound as his own and worth every cent of the two hundred and fifty dollars which he had paid for his own. Here was a dazzling chance to take advantage of another's ignorance and get just the horse he wanted for the merest song.

Lon started up in great agitation and walked to the window Through the dusk he could see the spire of the village church, pure white against the darkening sky and the first twinkling stars. Alasi that his soul should be shaken to its foundations by the most Tis wealth I seek-asinging heart, and service and meanest of temptations. In Property and that nothing could be an instant he whirled about and came back to Mr. Hackett.

"Mr. Hackett," he cried, "I want you to know that I can cure . your horse of cribbing in twenty minutes, so that he will never do it again. The only reason why he gnaws the manger or any wood that he can get at is because his teeth are too long. They force his jaws apart and make them ache. He gnaws to try to wear them down, and, of course, the gnawing and pulling make him swallow wind, and in time be bloats and gets out of condition. That is all that ails any cribbing horse. Now, I can take a little veterinary saw and cut your horse's teeth to the right length and he will be cured-I know it. I was tempted to keep this knowledge back and so cheat you and get your borse for a song. But, thank God, I've been kept from doing such a wrong. Now, you say you'd like to keep your horse, it only he were sound. I can make him sound if you'll stop over a

day. If I don't succeed, or if I injure him in any way, I'll buy him of you blm. There was a strange, glistening light in Mr. Hackett's eyes as he put out his large, firm hand and folded Lon's in a cordial grasp that lasted fully a minute. Then he said: "Lou, my boy, I'm glad for what you tell me about the horse, but I'm more glad for what

you say about yourself. I'll stop over, as you say, Good night!" Lon's little veterinary saw worked the cure which he claimed it would. The sorrel borse seemed to understand what was being done for him, too, for he kept perfectly still during the operation. After two days' test, during which the horse did no more cribbing, Mr. Hackett walked into the store and laid one hundred and sixtyfire dollars in bills on the counter before Lon. "That's for the operation,"

he said. "Bub I never charge more than ten dollars," protested Lon
"Well, young man," replied Mr

Hackett, "It's my right, I suppose, to pay what I please, and I please to pay one hundred and sixty-Ave dollars Now, you can either keen the money or put eighty-five dollars with it and buy my borse. These are the only two alternatives; understand that."

This explains how Alonso Sawrer happens to be driving the facet span of norrels in Leicester county Hackett has not lost track of him. either. Strictly honest business men with large commercial interests to manage, do and discured mound integrity is a young man and then furget M. There is a well-founded rambe that han is going down to the otty in the

spring to accept an important position in the big wholesale establishment of

OSHAWA MIRACLE INVESTIGATED

A Sworn Statement of Facts Almost Beyond Belief

The Toronto Mail and Emp resends a Reporter to Oshawa line enquiring Result in a Compete Verifica ion of Original Story.

Very many startling stories of won-derful cures by Dodd's Kidoes Pill's have been published in these columns, and in other newspapers all over the country from time to time

Every case has been so well author ticated as to leave little room for doubt, and yet the statements made and the curse reported, have, in many cases, been so nearly intraculous as to he almost beyond telief

Recently, The Mail and Empire of Toronto, and other papers, published a despatch from Oshawa, in which it was said that a mechanic in the Oshawa Mallacable Iron Works, had been cured of paralysis by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and that, after he had been absolutely helpless for four months and had been given up by the physicians

at the Hospital in Toronto This was too much for many people to believe, and numerous demands were made on the paper in question: for a verification or correction One correspondent signing himself "Medicus" in a letter to The Mail

To get at the real facts a reporter was sent to Osbawa, and the result was a complete and very satisfactory confirmation of the original despatch. To put the matter absolutely beyond question the following sworn statement was secured:

THE STATEMENT OF MR. BROWN. In the fall of 1897 I was taken ill with what most of the doctors called paralysis, and others nervous prostintion. It commenced with a stiffness and soreness in the calves of my legs and gradually increased till I could not move either my arms or legs, having lost all power in them. I could not have raised my arms to my head to save my life For over four months I could not stand or walk alone a single step I doctored with all the local doctors and then with a Bowmanville doctor Each one gave me some different medicire but the

more I took the worse I gut. At last the Bowmanville doctor told me that nothing could be done for me unless I went to the hospital in Toronto where they might perhaps have some later treatment for paralyais which would lit my case. I went there toward the end of January, 1898, and remained under treatment in that institution for a little over four weeks. All was in vain, I got worse. Twelve doctors told me I could not, worse every day, and there was no hope of their being able to help my in the least. I was removed to my home here. I was like a baby, unable

to move. At this extremity someone advised me to use Dodd's Kidney Pille, and my wife bought a lox. We had not the alightest idea that they would help me, but like a drowning man I grasped at every straw After I had used the first box, the numbress box gan to leave my finger tion, and I tell a little better, and kept on using the pills. By two months' time I could walk a little, and shortly afterward was able to go short distances with-

out assistance. The first time I went down towns one of the doctors who had given me up new me across the street, and not being able to believe his eyes, went to my brother Robert, and asked: "Is that your brother Joe?" Robert told him that it was I, and he mid in antonishment: "Well, I never expected to see him around arain."

I used, altogether, twelve boxer of Dodd's Kidney Fills, and by the first of May . I was able to start to work again in the shop here, and I have never been sick or off work a day since and that is over three and a

half years ago.
I um glad of the opportunity to make this statement, for I am sure \$ owe my life, health and strength to work to that great remedy, Dodd's Kidacy Pille.

JOSEPH BROWN (Signed), SWORN CONFIRMATION. CANADA: I JOSEPH BROWIF Province of Outario of the Town of Calan-County of Outario we in the County of

Onterio and Pro-To Wit: Do Solemnly Declare, Last the above statement, signed by me, is also solutely true, and I make this solemn declaration, believing it to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of the Canada Evidence

(Signed), JOSEPH BROWN, Declared before me at the Town of) Oshawa, in the County of Ontario this 15th day of Junuary, A D

J. F. GRIERSON. a Notary Public, Star,

This, therefore, is the frue staty in detail of this most remarkable cases No toom is left for doubt or dispute and the nigital (bhawa despatch in

confirmed in all its particulars. If this is possible - and no one can doubt it - then one can easily makerstand helv any of the many curse per ported have been accomplished by the same means, Dold's Killing Pilling