

PLAIN FACTS.

You are not well. You feel knocked out. Day after day you feel the same lack of spirits, the same sensation of goneness. You are enervated, dull, nervous and miserable.

That everlasting nausea. It sticks to you. It refuses to go, and you suffer and suffer until you are desperate.

Life is a burden, you think. The sun shines, but not for you. You forget what enjoyment is. But you thoroughly realize misery, intense misery. Spring, summer, autumn or winter makes no change for you—every season is fraught alike with pain and suffering.

You hate yourself. You see yourself unlike others, unable to laugh and be merry; you avoid trifles which others laugh at. You start at nothing, and a mole hill is a mountain to you.

Sleep is agony to you. It brings no relief. It but intensifies the misery you endure while awake. Horrible nightmares are your nightly dread. Perpetual anxiety your daily portion, working or idle.

Friend, beware. You are on the brink of a pit. An abyss yawns at your feet. It is Death; but a living death, the most horrible experience man can have.

Though you don't know it, you are suffering from dyspepsia. That vulture of the system is preying on your vitals. No wonder you feel life a burden. It has sapped your strength. Even now you cry, "Peccavi!"—I yield—for your powers of resistance are at zero mark.

Ah! that dizziness. It comes upon you as you rise from a chair. As you walk on the streets it makes a coward of you. While you work it looms up like a ghastly thought and leaves you sick in the fear of its return.

And that awful torturing headache. Like a malignant shadow, it is ever with you. It is paralyzing your brain. Your mind, your energies feel tottering, and the cold sweat you experience is born of mental as well as physical suffering. Dyspepsia can destroy mind as well as body. With both sinking, you feel that struggling against it is futile.

You have tried everything, you say. You have swallowed huge nauseating pills. You have had prescription after prescription filled. You have spent

dollars after dollars on aperients and tonics. You have even taken deadly drugs to ensure peaceful sleep. And you have done all these things in vain. They have not even relieved you; they have weakened you and aggravated the disease.

Fight the malady you must, or your days are surely numbered. Like thousands of others, you are apt to fall into that dreadful abyss.

Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters the weapon to fight with. Thousands of victims to that dreadful disease have found relief and absolute cure in Herbine Bitters. Numberless villages, towns and cities in Canada and in the United States have found it a priceless boon. What it has done for others it can do for you. Many are the letters of praise and thanks we have received from grateful people who have been saved from a life of wretchedness and an early grave by Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters. Read what Mrs. A. Teagart, of Singhampton, writes about it:—"Enclosed find —, which please place to my account, and ship me at once four dozen Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters. Kindly forward them immediately, as they sell like hot cakes."

There is the recent case of Mr. O. H. Peacock, of Stroud, Ont., who, suffering from foul stomach, loss of appetite and blotchy skin, tried one bottle of the Bitters upon the recommendation of a friend, with the result that he was so much benefited that he bought a second bottle of his own accord, and now he says he feels like a new man.

These are only two testimonials taken at random from many which are being constantly received, wholly unsolicited on our part, and which bear grateful witness to the extraordinary merits of this specific, which has certainly no equal in the domain in which it operates:

Mr. Charles H. Hunter, —, Ont., writes, under date Sept. 7, 1896, "I find it as necessary to keep Herbine Bitters in stock as I do to keep other staples."

This is brief but eloquent testimony from a worthy man of business, who, like many others, finds that Herbine Bitters are called for by the people when they want a sure and safe remedy for a distressing disease.

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