
TESTIMONIALS.

Newington, 5th January, 1885.

GENTLEMEN,—A daughter of Nelson Waldroff, aged four years, living in the Township of Osnabruck, and a near relative of my own, had a relapse from measles. The effect seemed to be to destroy all feeling, especially of the lower part of the body, as she was unconscious when pinched or pricked with a pin. She was totally blind, not being able to see a lighted lamp; hearing not entirely gone, but very dull. She lay in this condition for three months, under treatment of two doctors, who finally gave her up as beyond their help; and her friends thought that death could be her only relief. I felt almost as hopeless as any of them, but knowing that your "Fountain of Health" had accomplished wonders in other cases, I urged them to try it. They commenced with a few drops at a dose, and in a few days she showed signs of gaining strength. In two months she was comparatively well, and to-day is strong and well, and in every way bright and healthy. Is it a miracle, or did your medicine accomplish this wonderful cure?

LEMUEL WALDROFF.

Auburn, 23rd February, 1885.

WM. CHURCHILL & Co.:

A few weeks ago I purchased from your traveller several kinds of medicine. Among them was a quarter-dozen of "Fountain of Health." They are all sold, and I believe it is going to prove a very valuable medicine. I sold it on the condition that if it did not do as guaranteed that I should refund the money. The first case I sold it for, it proved a perfect cure. The other two bottles are being used by a woman (with Tubercular Consumption) and her child, who has tumours on the back of her neck; and several of the doctors have said she would not live until spring. Now, sir, I do verily believe that your medicine is going to cure both cases. The lumps are dying away, and she is an entirely different-looking child; and the mother, who was also to "live only till spring," has gained ten pounds, and all the neighbours believe that a wonderful change is being wrought. Others are wanting the medicine; and if you will ship me one dozen at the same price and on the same terms, you may ship them by express to Blyth, and oblige,

Yours truly,

GEORGE TINDALL.

DR. MARY WALKER has suddenly developed into a philanthropist. She says she will never marry.

A FOND mother down in Connecticut has named her recently arrived infant Fort. Her husband is very fond of the sentiment in a certain old song which we have heard, and she proposes to tickle his ear with the familiar strain: "Hold the Fort, for I am Coming."