

AS THOUGH RATS WERE GNAWING HIM.

In the original preface to his "Confessions," De Quincey says that Mr. Addington, an Under Secretary of State, and brother to the first Lord Sidmouth, once said to him that he felt as if rats were gnawing at the coats of his stomach. Some time afterwards poor De Quincey entertained the same opinion about himself, and went to Professor Wilson for advice. Observing his patient's morbid mental condition, the Professor said: "De Quincey, I am shocked at you. You say that you have an animal in your stomach, and that he gnaws you. Why shouldn't he? He is hungry. Feed him, and he won't bother you." And the Professor at once administered a bowl of hot soup.

Yet this "gnawing" drove Addington, and also the Dean of Carlisle, to the use of opium, while De Quincey was a well-known devotee to that fearful drug. How many others have become opium eaters from the same cause? Why, almost half the letters we receive mention that "gnawing" sensation; but, thank heaven, the writers have been cured before being tempted to resort to a palliative which is a thousand times worse than the disease.

"In the summer of 1859," says one, "I began to feel weak and ailing. I was tired, languid, and feeble. There seemed to be no life or ambition left in me. After every meal I had great pain at my side and chest, and a horrible gnawing sensation in my stomach. Often I could get no case until I had vomited all the food I had taken. As time went on I grew weaker and weaker, until I was absolutely good for nothing so far as work or responsibility were concerned. None of the many medicines I used had power to relieve the constant pain from which I suffered."

"This was my miserable state when, in September, 1893, a gentleman advised my father to induce me to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. The suggestion was a welcome one, and I got a bottle from Lewis', in Market Street, Manchester, and after using it only one week I felt much better. A bottle or two more completed the good work. The sickness and pains in the stomach ceased, and I was able

to eat with a relish and digest without difficulty. I was as well as ever, and am glad to give the credit of my recovery to Mother Seigel's Syrup. (Signed) (Miss) Mary Williamson, Bispham, near Blackpool, August 1st, 1894."

"My daughter Jane, now seventeen years old," writes another, "was always a strong, healthy girl up to Whitsuntide of this year, 1894. Then she complained of feeling tired, weary and languid, without any reason, so far as we could see. Some strange complaint appeared to have seized upon her. She had a sinking, all-gone feeling, and a constant inclination to be sick. What little she ate gave her pain, especially a gnawing, grinding sensation at the stomach that was hard to bear. Her hands and feet were cold and clammy, and she was pale and bloodless."

"As week after week passed she became so frail and delicate I was alarmed about her. None of the medicines we tried having any good effect, I concluded to administer Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, which I had read of in a little book that had been left at the house. Getting a bottle from Messrs. Jackson's Drug Stores at Lark Hill, my daughter began to use it. When it was only half gone I saw a great improvement in her. Her food agreed with her, and she enjoyed it. A few weeks' more use of the Syrup and the faintness, sickness, and gnawing sensation disappeared, and she got back her health and strength. (Signed) (Mrs.) Margaret Hall, 89 Anvil Street, Blackburn, September 14th, 1894."

That "gnawing sensation" is one of the numerous symptoms of the prevailing disease of civilization—indigestion and dyspepsia. It means hunger (not appetite). The body is starving, and the disease forbids food. No wonder great men (and lesser ones too) have compared it to living animals devouring them. Often does it drive people to drink and to opium. Don't let that happen to you. Neither will cure it. Do as thousands have learned to do—take Seigel's Syrup and cure the disease. That will stop the "gnawing," and stop it for good.

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"next door" say about the

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