

AT A PENNY A PIECE—£20,000.

If you had as many pennies as there are natural holes through your skin, how many pennies should you have?

You would have enough to make £20,000. Now figure up the holes for yourself. Yet you couldn't afford to sell them for a penny each, even in hard times. They are worth more money. These holes, or sweat glands, pour out quarts of sweat every day—water mixed with salt and poisonous humors. Stop these holes, partly or entirely, and the skin's work is at once thrown on the lungs and kidneys. Then you fall ill with some disease or other. With *what* disease depends on the nature and location of your weak spot.

A lady, whose name we are permitted to mention, will not soon forget the spring of 1890. It was then that for the first time in her life she was afraid to be left alone, not from fear of enemies, but from sheer nervous excitement. She was obliged to have elastic put into her slippers to let them out—her feet were swollen so; and her hands were in the same condition. In the morning her face would puff up, and large lumps form under her eyes and on her cheeks. Then a rash made its appearance all over her body, vanishing again almost immediately, as a blush comes and goes on the face.

The suddenness of this she compares to the sting of a wasp or hornet. An intense itching accompanied it, so she could not lie in bed or be quiet in any position on account of it. She was in misery night and day and scarcely knew what to do with herself. Her legs got so painful and felt so tired she was put to it to get about. For eighteen months (it must have seemed like as many years!) she was tormented in this way.

Meanwhile she consulted two doctors, and attended successively at the Newcastle Infirmary and at the Dispensary. But nothing more than temporary ease came of the treatment they gave her. The doctors recommended a change of air, and in August, 1891, she went to North Sunderland. She found relief at that place, but not from the air.

Now we must get back to the spring of 1890, and inquire what, if

anything, preceded this strange outbreak. At that time, the lady says, she first felt languid, tired, and constantly sleepy. She was troubled with bad headaches and attacks of giddiness. Her appetite failed; she could eat but little, and after eating had a feeling of weight and fulness at the chest and sides. Her whole system was depressed, and the life in her appeared to sink, as the water does in a cistern where there existed a hidden leak somewhere. Then came what has already been described.

At North Sunderland, whither she went for a change of air, she met a gentleman named Cuthcart, who expressed a most intelligent opinion of her case and advised the use of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. Convinced by his reasoning she procured a supply of this well-known remedy and began taking it.

Her letter concludes in these words: "After I had used the Syrup only a few days I felt a decided improvement in all respects. My appetite revived, my food digested better, and soon the rash and lumps entirely disappeared to return no more. I have since enjoyed the best of health. You are at liberty to make my statement public if you think it may be useful to others." (Signed) Mrs. Sarah Charleton, 27 John Street, Arthur's Hill, Newcastle, February 7th, 1896.

We congratulate this lady on her recovery and thank her for allowing us to publish the above details of her experience. The doctors called her ailment nettle rash, but it was more than that. Her blood was loaded with the poisonous acids generated by indigestion and dyspepsia—the same as the poisons of gout and of acute inflammatory rheumatism. The irritated nerves of the skin produced the rash, as the clogged pores were unable to excrete the poison. The purifying power of Seigel's Syrup expelled this poison through the kidneys and bowels, and by stimulating insensible perspiration over the whole surface of the skin.

Of this disease an English physician says: "When it becomes chronic all treatment fails."

Yes, all treatment except the one which cured Mrs. Charleton.



"ROUGH ON RATS"

THE GREATEST INSECT AND BUG DESTROYER ON EARTH



SOLD ALL AROUND THE WORLD.

Is used by all civilized nations, and is the most extensively advertised and has the largest sale of any article of its kind on the face of the globe.

CLEARs OUT

**Rats, Mice, Ants,
Hen Lice, Sparrows,
Skunks, Squirrels,
Weasels, Jack Rabbits,
Moles, Gophers, etc.**



Gone where the Woodbine Twineth.

CLEARs OUT

**Flies, Water Bugs,
Roaches, Beetles,
Insects, Chipmunks,
Moths, Potato Bugs,
Gophers, etc.**

"Rough on Rats" pays the retailer 100 per cent., and is the most extensively advertised article in the world. It is now "the" staple with the trade and public in United States, Canada, Mexico, Central and South America, Great Britain, France, Germany, Africa, Australia, India, East and West Indies, etc., etc. Sells the world around.

No loss by breakage or evaporation. Will keep a thousand years in any climate. Always does the work.
Lowest prices of its kind. Pays better than any other.

**LOOK OUT FOR
IMITATIONS.**



SEND FOR

**Advertising Books,
Chromos, Music, Etc.**



E. S. WELLS, CHEMIST, 710-712 Grand St. JERSEY CITY, N.J., U.S.A.