

CAUGHT AGAIN.

M. C. Cameron, M. P., Vindicated Once More.

A Tory Journal Condemns the Style of the Tory Pamphlet.

One of the matters dealt with in the election document, many thousands of which have been issued from the Hamilton Spectator office at the instance of the Indian Department, is the conduct of Lieut. Governor Dewdney. It is dealt with in this manner by the hired apologist for the Northwest rascalities: Mr. Jackson, a member of the Northwest Council and a life-long Conservative, a man who boasts that he has been an unwavering and faithful supporter of the First Minister of this Dominion for a period of twenty-five years, in a speech delivered by him at Q's Appelle in January last, thus speaks of Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney, and the officials of the Northwest Territories:

"Everything is quiet, there is no danger. I say that if the Indian agents were not in a position then to tell what was the state of the Indian mind at that time, then they were unfit for the position they held; and a stronger argument that the chief of the department was not fitted for his post I do not want than that he allowed his Indian agents to persuade him that everything was peaceable and quiet, while the whole thing was a seething volcano, ready to burst forth at any moment, and Dewdney was the only innocent man in the country. That shows that things in the Indian Department are rotten to the core and should be weeded out. (Hear, hear.) Had he exercised his proper functions, and done what was expected of him, the Government would have been induced, because of the gravity of the situation, to deal with the matter, and thus have averted this great rebellion."

This is an explicit charge, capable of disproof if it be not well-founded, but the pamphleteer had no evidence to meet it with, and he contents himself with this so-called "reply."

"Mr. Jackson's animus arises," from Mr. Dewdney's resistance to his attempts to speculate in certain lands, set aside by arrangement with the Indians as a treaty reserve."

It so happens that Mr. Jackson is in Ottawa at the present time, and he has been shown the election literature referred to. He asserts that the statements made by the traducer of Mr. M. C. Cameron and all who choose to point out how fearfully Northwest affairs have been bungled are false in every particular. He asserts that he never speculated or sought to speculate in lands set aside as Indian reserves, and he again challenges his assailant to the proof. Mr. Jackson adds that the charges he made against Mr. Dewdney were based upon the reports of Dr. Edwards and other officials, and facts which came under his own observation, and he says that before the present campaign is over he will be in a position to give additional proofs of the neglect and mismanagement of Northwest affairs which aided in fanning the flames of the rebellion.

And so it is throughout the entire pamphlet. It is the most disgraceful and one-sided document, intended to mislead the public, and misrepresent the state of affairs as shown in the public documents laid before Parliament, though those were by no means complete. A policy of suppression of damaging facts has been indulged in throughout, and snatches from reports that by themselves convey a false meaning are given as showing the true state of affairs. Even the Ottawa Journal, which has supported the Government in the majority of public questions, is compelled to condemn this choice specimen of Tory election literature. It says:

"From a cursory view of this pamphlet, it seems that the calm judicial treatment of departmental administration usually adhered to in blue books and the like is wholly wanting in this presumably official array of facts, which is marked by the most prejudiced statements and filled with angry denunciations of Mr. Cameron. As an example he is termed the honorable member for West Huron—the italicized word being an insulting insinuation that his right to that appellation is in doubt, while throughout the pamphlet are sprinkled such choice morceaux as: 'Again Mr. Cameron distorts the fact, etc.,' and so on. Now, this is not the spirit in which public documents of this character should be framed."

But the chief point which the public must not lose sight of in this pamphlet is the slanderous document is printed by the thousand out of the public funds; that it is not a blue-book, or an official document; that it is merely an electioneering dodger, issued with a Minister's imprimatur, with the object of misleading the public in regard to the charges made against the administration of Indian affairs by the present Government; yet without it is printed at the expense of the general taxpayer, with the prospect, judging by the revelations made before the Printing Committee of Parliament last year, that a vast sum of public money will be thus wasted in order that the election funds of the Tory Bosses may be economized for other purposes. It is a nice convenient arrangement for the Hamilton Spectator, but a knowledge of the facts will not aid the public in reaching the belief that our city contemporary is one whit more independent in its dealing with public questions than was the case when it was overpaid thousands of dollars for printing immigration pamphlets encouraging old country workmen to come to Canada at a time when the depression was general throughout the Dominion.—Hamilton Times.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla thoroughly cleanses the blood, stimulates the vital functions, and restores health and strength. No one whose blood is impure can feel well. When you are discouraged and despondent take Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify and vitalize the blood.

PROF. LOW'S MAGIC SULPHUR SOAP.—Healing, soothing and cleansing for all eruptive diseases of the skin. Delightful for toilet use.

DODGING THE ISSUE.

An Able Exposition of the Tory Religious Sledge.

From the Montreal Post.

But it is evident, from the course taken by the ministerial press, that very effort is to be made to divert attention from the misdeeds of his Government by raising false issues and carrying the war of parties into regions altogether foreign to the ground where the battle ought to be fought. Electors must therefore keep constantly in view the fact that the circumstances on which the Tory race and religion crusade is projected were the direct results of neglect of duty, misgovernment, and downright shameful abuse of power. To attempt to divert considerations of these things by assailing the Catholic Church, abusing the Irish, and threatening the French Canadians, is a proceeding so dangerous, so unwise, so likely to lead to most distressing consequences, that we are at a loss to understand its true meaning. If Protestant fears should be excited by the recital of alleged clerical aggressions, so must Catholic apprehensions be aroused on the other hand. In taking a course so strangely at variance with ordinary prudence, Sir John Macdonald must be aware that he is calling into dangerous activity forces that can only produce misery and disaster.

We think, however, that he has grossly misjudged the people, and that he will find them wiser than he thought they were; that their common sense is stronger than their prejudices; and that, if they have one prejudice stronger than another, it is in favor of toleration and non-interference with religious affairs. But, apart from that, property has taken alarm. Men, who in ordinary times give little heed to the quarrels of parties, see with dismay the evils which must result from the attempt to divide the people on religious lines. All classes, especially those who have capital invested, and whose welfare depends on the orderly progress and development of the country, feel that this new infamy must be sternly suppressed. They cannot afford to let it gather strength; that interests infinitely more important than the existence of a Ministry are at stake, and must be preserved even at the expense of political association and principles. It would be a cause of profound regret and a deadly menace to the institutions from the attempt to divide the people into a Ministry are at stake, and must be preserved even at the expense of political association and principles. It would be a cause of profound regret and a deadly menace to the institutions from the attempt to divide the people into a Ministry are at stake, and must be preserved even at the expense of political association and principles.

My right-hand neighbor has children who am so good that they lay down and let themselves be robbed and plundered. He wakes up in the morning to find his neighbor when I tell him to pack them off to an idiot asylum he don't speak to me again for six months.

De medium which we should strive for may be divided up as follows: 1. Be deaf in neighborhood quarrels. 2. Be dumb as to faults unless you am in de witness box. 3. Be silent when you can't praise. 4. If you advise at all, agree wid de ideas of de pussions asking it. 5. A blind man am nebbor brought into Court for a witness. 6. Wisdom am not in knowing such a powerful sight, but in keepin' shet on what you doan' know.—Detroit Free Press.

The Last Milk the Richest.

Why the first milk drawn from a cow at each milking is the poorest and the last is the richest, has been the subject of Dr. Sturtevant's and Professor Arnold's dairymen, and together they seem to have given the true reasons, says *Honors' Dairyman*. Professor Arnold first says it is not because the cow's udder is like a cream can, but there is no such thing as a backward motion to milk, or any of its elements after it has once started from the point of formation, but the ducts converge into the one in the teat. Dr. Sturtevant says that the heavier, more solid milk is the last milk, and that through the milk tubes more easily than the solid and lighter portion, much on the principle, we suppose, that a pebble would move downward in a tube of running water faster than the water and so becomes poorer in fat the longer it is retained in the udder. The facts correspond with the saying for it has been proved that the per cent. of butter fat increases with the shortness of the time between milkings, that it adds wonderfully to the butter production of the cow to milk her every six hours over milking once in twenty-four hours. We suppose, the above being true, that the cow milked every six hours, if she produced more butter, would need additional food to give her the fat for her system that she would otherwise abstract from her own milk. It is a fact, believe, in most cases that the phenomenon, when under test, are milked every eight hours with the utmost regularity, and this accounts for part of the wonders they perform.

Confidence in Nowat.

G. M. Milligan, who at one time, in doubt under a misapprehension, severely criticized the policy of the Ontario Government in regard to Central Prison affairs, has written an open letter in reply to Premier Nowat's recent straightforward statement on the subject. Some idea of the present condition of the hon. gentleman's mind may be gleaned from the conclusion of the letter, which is as follows: "Hon. and Dear Sir—I am glad to hear of your recovery from your recent illness, and my prayer is that you may have wisdom and resolution and health given you for the discharge of your difficult duties in such large measure that you may long continue Premier of our Province and so make a purer and more secure land in which to dwell, and that when the duties of this eventful world are over for you, you may receive something higher than mere political majorities and honors, even from the Master himself the assurance, 'Well done, good and faithful servant.'"

Little Miss Lily has been allowed to come to the table on the occasion of her mamma's birthday, after promising that she would be very, very good. Unfortunately she was seated opposite a gentleman who was a purer and more secure land in which to dwell, and that when the duties of this eventful world are over for you, you may receive something higher than mere political majorities and honors, even from the Master himself the assurance, 'Well done, good and faithful servant.'"

Brother Gardner on Giving Advice. De longer I lib on top dis sixth de harder I am convinced dat de man who profits by your advice gibs you no credit fur it, while de one who loses by it am your enemy. I have reached dat pass in my private life whar in case a naybur steps in to ax my opinion about de matter for de next twenty-four hours I dodge de inquiry an' turn de conversation to hard cider as soon as possible. If I predict rain an' hit it, dar' may be to much fur his beans or not nuff for his 'aters, an' he am martin to lay it up agin me. If I predict rain an' it doan' come, he loses confidence in my judgment an' holds me in contempt. Fur de last twenty y'ars I hev been seekin' de happy medium an' dat's de chief cause of my being hump-backed bow-legged an' liver all upset. I doan' want to be so good that a pussant dars to come an' steal my hens in de daytime, feelin' dat I'll forgive him, and I doan' want to be so bad dat none of de nayburs will dare come in an' borry soft-soap, knowin' dat I like to lend. In tryin' to strike de happy medium my hens hev a good deal de privilege of de boardin' soap has been returned. I want to treat all my nayburs alike, but when Johnson comes in an' abuses Smith, an' Smith comes in an' abuses Johnson, de happy medium which I search around' fur makes enemies de best deakes I doan' agree with either. If I pray so loud dat my basoo floats out de night to de ears of de naybur-hood, somebody remark dat wind-powder religion may be all right to trade mules by, but it doan' reach de gates of heaben. If I pray in such a low voice de boardin' soap has been returned. I want to treat all my nayburs alike, but when Johnson comes in an' abuses Smith, an' Smith comes in an' abuses Johnson, de happy medium which I search around' fur makes enemies de best deakes I doan' agree with either. If I pray so loud dat my basoo floats out de night to de ears of de naybur-hood, somebody remark dat wind-powder religion may be all right to trade mules by, but it doan' reach de gates of heaben. If I pray in such a low voice de boardin' soap has been returned.

Mr. White Sued Up. The Halifax Chronicle informs us that the Hon. Thos. White, the Minister of the Interior, made a bold defence of the Government's administration of the Northwest policy. The rebellion was wholly the fault of the state of Mr. Lindsay Russell's health. He had unfortunately broken his leg and it did not mend as rapidly as it was hoped, and the rebellion was wholly due to this unfortunate fact. Mr. Lindsay Russell's fractured leg was smothered in the Government's hands, and it was an insuperable obstacle in the way of redress of grievances. Unfortunately, however, these grievances were of long standing, and if the Government had only shown ordinary promptness they would have been disposed of long before any accident befell Mr. Lindsay Russell. The Chronicle says: "Mr. White is possessed of plenty of assurance. The outcome of his old controversy with the Montreal Herald showed this. His defence of the policy of the Government in the Northwest was, however, regarded as establishing beyond cavil his right to take first rank among the possessors of unbounded assurance. When he denied the truth of the statements made by the Herald he had only to fear the contradiction of two men, Mr. Donald Smith and Mr. George Stephen. When these gentlemen came forward and supported the assertions of the Herald, Mr. White's assurance deserted him, and wisely discontinued the discussion with the Herald. He then tacitly admitted that he could no longer deny the fact that the rebellion was previously denied it, that the conversation which the Herald had referred to had taken place, and that in that conversation he had announced the principle which has always been the rule of his political conduct, that the exigencies of party politics justify resort to the most dishonorable methods." These observations are not very flattering, but we cannot say that they are undeserved.—London Advertiser.

Temperance Convention.

A convention of Huron Temperance workers met in the lecture room of the Baptist church, Wingham, at 1:30 p.m., November 16th. Mr. D. Wilson, President of the County Scott Act Association, in the chair. The session was opened with prayer by Rev. N. S. Bar, pastor of Bellevue. The President's opening address contained reference to evils that had transpired since the last convention was held, and suggestions as to business to be brought before the meeting, and the course for the temperance party to pursue in the near future. He congratulated the temperance people upon the result of their application to the Ontario Government for the appointment of a Police Magistrate to the South and East Ridings. He was pleased that the Government had not hesitated to appoint a gentleman, known by them to be opposed to them in politics, to the important position of Police Magistrate for the East Riding. Mr. Wilson denounced in strong language the attempt to burn the residence of Mr. J. Wanless, Police Magistrate for the South Riding, and urged the friends of temperance and order to greater determination and effort in bringing law breakers to justice. A discussion arose in reference to the action to be taken by the temperance party in view of the probability of early municipal elections in the near future. The approaching municipal elections, which resulted in the adoption of the two following resolutions: Moved by Rev. W. Smyth, sec. by Rev. A. J. Hartley, "That the Executive Committee of this Association prepare a list of questions in harmony with the pledge as provided for in the Electoral Union platform, to be submitted by the officers of each riding association to all candidates for educational, municipal and parliamentary positions, and that the association make known the result to all temperance supporters." Moved by Rev. D. C. McDowell, sec. by J. C. Stevenson, "That we are all pleased to know that Electoral Unions are being formed in certain parts of the county, and we most earnestly request the temperance people to form such unions in all the municipalities throughout the county, in order that there might be a thorough organization, to give the support required to the temperance cause at the present crisis, and that this work be left in the hands of the riding associations." A resolution was introduced proposing to ask the County Council for another expression of opinion on the matter of a paid Police Magistracy, but the convention expressed the conviction that that body had already given sufficient evidence of their attitude upon that question, and rejected the motion. Rev. J. Ross moved, sec. by Mr. J. C. Stevenson, "That this convention expresses its sincere sympathy with the Police Magistrate for the South Riding, Mr. Jas. Wanless, in the dastardly attempt made on Monday evening to burn his dwelling house; its strong disapproval of the outrage and its earnest hope that the Ontario Government will use its utmost endeavor to discover and punish the miscreants." The resolution was heartily adopted. A resolution of thanks to W. C. T. U. of Clinton, for a donation of \$25 to the funds of the Association, was passed. The appointment of Rev. John Charlton to the Presidency of the Huron Branch Association was confirmed. Some other important matters, which the convention had not time to deal with, were left to the Executive Committee, the enthusiastic and successful convention was brought to a close by the benediction pronounced by Rev. Hugh McQuarrie. In the evening a mass meeting in the town hall was addressed by Rev. Wm. Burgess. The hall was filled from the stage to the doors with an audience that evidently appreciated the lecture, which was at once eloquent and pregnant with practical instruction and advice.

An Extended Experience.

Writes a well-known chemist, permits me to say that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails. It makes no sore spots in the flesh, and consequently is painless. Don't you forget to get Putnam's Corn Extractor, now for sale by medicine dealers everywhere.

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Brother Gardner on Giving Advice. De longer I lib on top dis sixth de harder I am convinced dat de man who profits by your advice gibs you no credit fur it, while de one who loses by it am your enemy. I have reached dat pass in my private life whar in case a naybur steps in to ax my opinion about de matter for de next twenty-four hours I dodge de inquiry an' turn de conversation to hard cider as soon as possible. If I predict rain an' hit it, dar' may be to much fur his beans or not nuff for his 'aters, an' he am martin to lay it up agin me. If I predict rain an' it doan' come, he loses confidence in my judgment an' holds me in contempt. Fur de last twenty y'ars I hev been seekin' de happy medium an' dat's de chief cause of my being hump-backed bow-legged an' liver all upset. I doan' want to be so good that a pussant dars to come an' steal my hens in de daytime, feelin' dat I'll forgive him, and I doan' want to be so bad dat none of de nayburs will dare come in an' borry soft-soap, knowin' dat I like to lend. In tryin' to strike de happy medium my hens hev a good deal de privilege of de boardin' soap has been returned. I want to treat all my nayburs alike, but when Johnson comes in an' abuses Smith, an' Smith comes in an' abuses Johnson, de happy medium which I search around' fur makes enemies de best deakes I doan' agree with either. If I pray so loud dat my basoo floats out de night to de ears of de naybur-hood, somebody remark dat wind-powder religion may be all right to trade mules by, but it doan' reach de gates of heaben. If I pray in such a low voice de boardin' soap has been returned. I want to treat all my nayburs alike, but when Johnson comes in an' abuses Smith, an' Smith comes in an' abuses Johnson, de happy medium which I search around' fur makes enemies de best deakes I doan' agree with either. If I pray so loud dat my basoo floats out de night to de ears of de naybur-hood, somebody remark dat wind-powder religion may be all right to trade mules by, but it doan' reach de gates of heaben. If I pray in such a low voice de boardin' soap has been returned.

A Failure.

Under the heading "A flat failure" the Toronto News discusses the *Mail's* tactics in assailing the Roman Catholics in order to try and draw off some Protestants from the Reform party. The *Mail* and the Conservatives see that they can hope for but little support in Quebec, and they are trying to get an offset for that in Ontario. The *News* says:— "The political strategy on which they have staked everything is to appeal to the sincere Ontario Grits, in the hope of breaking the compact organization of the latter, and securing enough of the vote which has hitherto been on the opposition side to offset their losses. So far there is every indication that the scheme will be a failure. In the first place it is an absurdity on the face of it to raise the anti-Catholic cry as a means of helping a Government, six of whose thirteen members are Catholics, and several of whom are ministers purely because they are Catholics. This fact of itself throws the gravest doubts on the sincerity of the new departure. Secondly, whatever attitude any newspaper or individual may take on prohibition, it is a notorious fact that the Tories as a party have been on the whole much less favorable to advanced temperance legislation than the Grits. If the new departure is to have any impression on current politics there ought by this time to be some slight indication of its effect on the Grit masses. The closest scrutiny fails to reveal any such signs that it is serving the object in view."

Sir Richard to the Young Liberals.

Address to the Seaford Young Men's Liberal Club. Why, if your real idea be to scrape money together anyhow, and your true hero the man who has amassed the biggest pile of dollars by fair means or foul, all that I can say to you is that judged by that standard Alexander Mackenzie is an utter fool—Edward Blake is an utter fool—I am an utter fool, for we have had in our time the control of hundreds of millions of the people's money, and not one cent even stuck to our hands; but it is the simple fact, to our own certain knowledge, that each one of us left office poorer by thousands of dollars than he entered it, or than he would have been if he had never accepted it, and the same is true, I believe, of every one of Mr. Mackenzie's other colleagues. (Loud applause.) Gentlemen, if you do not like this way of doing public business, and if you want other models—"smart" men, who understand how to make politics pay—you have not far to seek. You will find them ready to your hand in great plenty among the Langvins and the Pops and the Chaplains and the Tom Whites and the Beatas and the Hickeys and all the rest of the horde of creeping things that purr and crawl and sting round the portals of Ottawa, ready to play pander and parasite to any man who has grasped the reins of power, and who is willing to gorge their greed with timber leases and coal areas, and "testimonials" and railway grants, and permits to plunder the lands and minerals of the territory formally awarded to Ontario. (Loud applause.)

A Sign of the Times.

Two of Sir John's former colleagues have formally renounced his leadership. The Hon. Peter Mitchell, Minister of Marine and Fisheries from '67 to '71, has for some time been actively opposed to the Chief and the Hon. William Macdougall, Minister of the Interior, has recently confederated and stamped the country with him in 1878, at a meeting in Toronto on Tuesday last announced that the scandals that disgrace the government were a cause of grave alarm for the future of the country, and that he conceived it to be the duty of every patriotic Canadian, as he judged it his duty to do all in their power to turn the present government out of office.

To Cure Pain.

The means which may be readily and successfully employed to relieve pain are important and should be known by all. We give you the name of the best remedy in the world for pain, and the information that a 10 cent sample bottle can be purchased at any drug store. Pain is never far from you in time of need. Nervous line is a safe and prompt cure of all kinds of pain, neuralgia, cramps, toothache, headache. Sure always. Ten and 25 cent bottles at drug stores.

Don't speculate.

Run no risk in buying medicine, but try the great Kidney and Liver regulator, made by Dr. Chase, author of Chase's receipts. Try Chase's Liver Cure for all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Sold by J. Wilson, druggist.

He knew.

In a Lewiston grammar school class, one day last week, the teacher looked over the class and said: "Now, can nobody tell me what the word gender means?" A long silence was followed by the snapping of a boy's fingers at the foot of the class. "Well, what is it, John?" asked the teacher. "Please, mum!" was the reply. "It's what goes with geese."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Progressive Courtship.

From the Boston Courier. She—What is progressive courtship, John? He—I'm sure I don't know. The thing I'm most interested in just now is progressive courtship. She—Oh! what is that? He—Well, for a little while after he begins to pay his address to her he simply shakes hands with her when they are parting at night, as he has been doing for the past two months. Then he becomes a little bolder, and one night, as he is leaving her, he puts his arm around her waist, like this, and kisses her. She (blushing)—And next thing, I suppose, he proposes.

The First Sign

Of falling health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a powerful and safe alternative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded.—W. F. Fowler, D. D. S., M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians and tried several kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harvey, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered, as well as a powerful and safe alternative.—D. Johnson, 883 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove all kinds of Worms from children or adults.

Laurier's Eloquence.

There is apparently a spirit of intense loyalty amongst the people of London, Ont. Hon. Mr. Laurier has been announced to speak there and the residents who remember his talk about muskets on the banks of the Saskatchewan are highly indignant. Some even go so far as to urge that Mr. Laurier be forcibly prevented from speaking. Such a course would be a most unwise one. Ontario boasts of its freedom of speech and action. Let it not belie its record. Let Mr. Laurier have his say, he is a graceful and polished orator, and it is highly probable that when he gets through, the Londoners will be gratified instead of annoyed.—Montreal Star (Ind.).

Little and Lively.

The times change with them. Hardly larger than mustard seeds but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" have conquered the old style, large, drastic, cathartic Pills to be abandoned by all sensible people. The little sugar-coated Pellets are a sure cure for constipation;