

No Taste! No Smell! No Nausea!

POTTEN'S EMULSION
Of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphates and
Purified by the latest process, is
the best for Nervous Prostration, Weakness
and Lung Diseases.

POTTEN'S EMULSION is in cases
Has especially proved efficacious in those who
are weak and delicate children and those who
are growing fast. For Women who are de-
bilitated, caused by nursing, family cares,
getting rich, but he put his arm around
overwork or troubles peculiar to their sex.
For invalids recovering from sickness it is
of the greatest benefit.
POTTEN'S EMULSION is sold everywhere
for 50 cents.

BROWN BROS. & CO.,
Chemists, Halifax, N. S.

—Omaha Belle—Ma, I really do
believe that George is getting ready
to propose.
Omaha mamma—What inspires
that hope?

Omaha Belle—Well, last night he
asked me if I was doing well in busi-
ness, and when I told him that he
was getting rich, he put his arm around
me and called me his silver star and
his golden hope.—Omaha World.

A Plain Statement.

ALL poisonous waste, and worn out
matter ought to escape from the
system through the rectum. B. B. B.
bowels, kidneys and skin. B. B. B.
cleanses, opens and regulates these
natural outlets for the removal of disease.

—His Birthday, too—Augustus
(no longer the Young)—Well, there's
one comfort; they say at forty a man
is either a fool or a physician.
Angelina (nearly swallowing a
yawn)—And are you a physician
then?

Augustus—No.
Angelina—Oh!

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night
and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering
and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at
once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing
Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is in-
calculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer
immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no
mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhea,
regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind
Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and
gives tone and energy to the system. It is
pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of
the oldest and best female physicians and nurses
in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists
throughout the world. Price 25 cents per bottle.
Bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's
Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

FOR SALE, the valuable Farm in the
Parish of Botsford, formerly owned
and occupied by John Ayard.
D. L. HANINGTON
may 21-2m
Dorchester.

For Sale Cheap.

THE Subscriber will sell, at a Bargain,
one Side-Bar Wagon, one Pump, two
Harnasses, one Robe and other Articles,
all in good condition; he having no fur-
ther use for same.
CHARLES MOORE.
Sackville, N. B., Feb. 6th, 1889.

House for Sale.

THE property on Salem Street occupied
by subscriber, consisting of a very
neat and comfortable Cottage, with front-
porch, cellar, a never-failing well of soft
water, barn, &c., and about one acre of
Land in good state of cultivation. Terms
easy. A large portion of purchase money
may remain on mortgage. Apply to
J. W. SANGSTER, Dentist.
March 7th, 1889.

Public Notice.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale all that
valuable Lot of New Marsh lying
between the Old Dyke or Commission
Dyke enclosing the Au Lac Body and the
No. 1 River. The Lot contains upwards
of 25 Acres.
For Price and Terms of Sale, apply to
FRANK PALMER,
Or to Messrs. POWELL & BENNETT,
Sackville, N. B., April 25th, 1889.

"Valuable Farm for Sale."

THE HARMON HUMPHREY FARM
in Sackville, consisting of about 20
Acres of Upland and 90 Acres of Marsh is
for Sale.
The Buildings on the Premises were
erected at a large cost, and they are in ex-
cellent repair and admirably adapted to
farming purposes. The Farm is most
conveniently situated, being only a short
walk from the College and Academies,
Public Schools and Churches, and within
half a mile of the Railway Station. The
Dwelling House is a beautiful and commodi-
ous two-story building.
The Place is an inviting one, either for
the progressive farmer or the capitalist.
Intending Purchasers can negotiate for
the Homestead Farm, either with or with-
out the Island Marsh.
For Price and full Particulars of Sale,
apply to
WILLIAM F. HUMPHREY,
Or JOHN A. HUMPHREY,
Moncton, N. B.
Or to Messrs. POWELL & BENNETT,
Barboursville, N. B.

FOR SALE.

THE HOMESTEAD FARM now occu-
pied by the Subscriber, consisting of
about 80 Acres of Upland and about 20
Acres of Marsh Land, all of which is a
good state of cultivation. The location
of this Farm, immediately adjoining the
Public Landing and the International
Railway Station, renders it a desirable
place of residence, and offers a sure and
profitable investment for an intending
purchaser. There is also a Lot of 20
Acres of English Marsh, with a new Barn
thereon, which will be sold with the Home-
stead if required, which is situated one
mile distant. A Wood Lot can also be
purchased with the farm. The House is
in good repair, is furnished with Grates
and also a Wood Furnace, and with the
Barn, contains three Rooms. There is also
a Cistern and a never-failing well of soft
water on the Premises. The Barns are
large and will accommodate upwards of
thirty head of Cattle and Horses, and suf-
ficient Hay to winter them.
Also the Steam Grist Mill, containing a
Thirty Horse Power Boiler and a 20 H. P.
Engine, a complete Portable Watercure
Gist Mill, consisting of French Burr Mill
Stones, with Elevators, Bolts and Smut-
ters, &c. Also one complete portable water-
cure Gist Mill, &c. This is offered in
parts or in one lot, with or without the
Building.
For Terms and Particulars, enquire of
the Subscriber on the Premises, or to my
father, Jas. D. Dixon.
ALFRED B. DIXON,
Sackville, N. B., May 22nd, 1889.

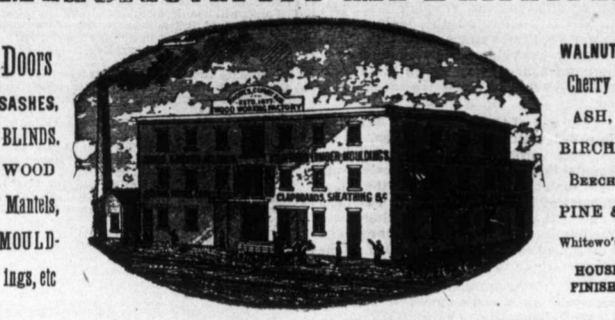
CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me."
H. A. ARNOLD, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

RHODES, CURRY & Co., AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA, Manufacturers and Builders.



SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders' Materials

Send for Estimates.

jan 27

Boots and Shoes!

FALL AND WINTER!

AMHERST BOOT & SHOE CO. (Retail.)

MOFFAT'S BLOCK.

WE have now on exhibition a Complete Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which
will be sold at prices which cannot fail to please. The Stock includes
Ladies' Skating Boots, from \$1 50 upwards,
Walking Boots, in Button and Lace,
Felt Boots and Shoes,
and Gents' Solid Comfort German Felt
Slippers, sure cure for cold feet,
Ladies' and Gents' American Rubbers, 1st quality.
Also a Fine Assortment of
GENTS' ENGLISH BOOTS,
Including the Celebrated "K" WATERPROOF BOOT. Every Pair W-
arranted. Do not fail to see these Goods.

Custom Work a Specialty.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY & NEATLY DONE.

Flour & Sugar. BETTER THAN EVER.

I OFFER LOW FOR CASH:
Flour, Sugar, Tea, Kerosene Oil, Lard,
Raisins, Currants, Soap,
Cheese, Apples, Lobsters, and
other Goods usually kept in
a GROCERY STORE.

Also, another shipment just to hand of
China & Crockery Ware
CONSISTING OF
TEA SETS,
In Great Variety.
CHAMBER SETS,
In all the Latest Styles.
TEA CUPS,
In Col. and Plates to match, by doz.
Dinner Plates, Soup Plates,
Breakfast Plates, Tea Plates, Meat
Platters, Vegetable do., and a
good supply of separate pieces.

GLASS SETS

I have 10 Different Styles to select
from. Also
Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Nappies,
Goblets, Tumblers, Butter Coolers,
Ten Different Styles Larders,
Globe Lamps, of all kinds,
from 20c. up to \$4.00.
Lamp Chimneys, of
All Sizes.

China Gift Cups & Mugs.

The Best and Cheapest that I ever
offered. Also,
Breakfast Casters,
In Silver and Majolica, Silver Teapots
and Tablespoons, Knives and Forks, Kit-
chen Furnishings Goods of all kinds,
Brushes—in Sash, Stove, Shoe & Horse,
Wipes & Brooms, and lots of other articles.
Give me a call before purchasing else-
where, and be convinced that I sell the
Cheapest of any in Sackville.
dec 4 C. W. KNAPP.

APPLES, SALT, & CO.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE:
150 Bbls.
Choice Winter Apples,
120 Bags
COARSE SALT
20 Bbls. No. 1 Labrador Herring.
Our Customers can be supplied at our
Stores at Baldo Verde or Port Elgin.
E. C. GOODEN & CO.
Baldo Verde, Dec. 3rd, 1888.

JUST RECEIVED AT

T. H. GRIFFIN, Amherst, N. S.

3 CASES,

\$800 Worth of High-Class Silverware,
ALL ELIZABETH GOLD.
Remember Special Sale
—AND—
Discount of 20 per Cent.
DURING THIS MONTH.

White Rose Kerosene Oil

150 CASES of this favorite Brand
of Oil, received by John
Mary C. from New York, and for sale by
M. WOOD & SONS.
Nov. 20th, 1888.

Is Kissing Bribery?

The MacWhittle of Whittlemuir,
was not, as every one knows, a rich
man when he left his native town of
Faskirk some thirty years ago to
seek fortune in Australia, but he was
uncommonly well off when he returned
two years since, and announced his
intention of contesting Faskirk at the
next election. He had bought the
estate of old Lord Whinanbeg, whose
shepherd he had been in the days
of "old" King, before the
noble lord had taken to speculating in
Turkish bonds; and he had brought
with him from the gold diggings a
hearty, sunburnt wife and a jovial
troop of grown-up sons and daugh-
ters.

The sitting member Faskirk was
at that time another MacWhittle,
who called himself the only genuine
MacWhittle and hastened to denounce
his new clansman from Australia as a
spurious imitation. Lord Whinanbeg,
however, who was the chief of a
younger branch of MacWhittle,
naturally gave his preference to the
Australian MacWhittle; so that the
MacWhittle who sat for Faskirk had
his nose put altogether out of
joint. What is worse, many of the
pious folks in town accused the good
man of having led to them, or told
them less, in giving so long palm
himself off as the only genuine Mac-
Whittle. The M. P. was rather pru-
dent with his money, whereas the ex-
Australian scattered his about in
regular handfuls, like corn seed from
the sower expects a good crop.
It soon became evident that the new
MacWhittle would carry everything
before him at the polls, and so it
proved, for when Parliament was un-
expectedly dissolved in the spring of
that same year the new MacWhittle
wrested the seat from his rival by a
majority of about one hundred votes.

But thereupon the elder MacWhit-
le was wroth, and vowed that the
election had been won by "braibere
and corruption." He filed a petition,
and in due course a brace of judges
came down in state to try the same
in the little justice court of Faskirk.
Now these judges are both very hard-
headed, austere men, with no taste
for joking and no grasp of humor.
The senior one, old Lord Drapinthee,
occasionally indulged in a glass of
whiskey after dinner in convivial
company and would build up the in-
fluence of the position, but he never
smiled at other times. The junior
one, Lord MacPepperwaith, was a
hot, pimply, peppery, fidgety judge,
who was popularly believed not to
have a best point. He lived on cold
water and vegetables, was a member
of the Free Kirk, and his service he
regularly attended, and banned all
the pastimes of this earth, even to
smoking, as temptations of the devil.
It seemed that with such judges as
these the new MacWhittle must come
off badly, if he really had any acts of
bribery on his conscience, and his
agent looked, in truth, very uncom-
fortable as he stepped into the witness
box.

This agent, a gentleman named
Crawley, was, however, a lawyer, and
quite as sharp as either of the two
judges. He began his case by a de-
claration that he had never seen the
petition put to him by the answer that
he had received orders from his prin-
cipal not to bribe, that he had not
bribed, and that his conscience made
him abhor bribery. As to the can-
vassing, he had almost all been done
by the MacWhittles' daughters—
"braw, bonnie lassies, my lad, who
had no need to carry money about
them when they went buying votes."
"How can you buy anything with-
out money, sorr?" inquired Lord
Drapinthee, sternly.

"You might give an equivalent,
my lad," answered Mr. Crawley.
"A check for instance," suggested
Lord MacPepperwaith.
"No, something nicer, my lad."
"What can be nicer than checks?"
asked Lord Drapinthee, in solemn
bewilderment.

"An' how a vote bought is a vote
illegally obtained," remarked the
counsel for the petitioner.
"I didn't mean to use the word
buy, I should have said procure,"
explained Mr. Crawley.
"Why do you say things you don't
mean, sir?" asked Lord MacPepper-
waith, indignantly.

Mr. Crawley stammered an apology
and suggested that it would be well
to call the Misses MacWhittle and
let them answer for themselves. He
was informed that he need not
trouble himself to do so, as the judges
knew what their business was
better than he did. Mr. Crawley
thereupon stepped nimbly out of the
and the usher of the court called in
loud tones for Miss MacWhittle.

That damsel forthwith appeared
in a costume which gave the eyes
of the beholder. She had on a jersey
of cherry silk, a skirt of crimson
satin looped up with gold cord,
straw-colored gloves, with twelve
buttons, and a hat—oh, such a hat!
—with a white feather almost a yard
long. But you should have seen
the light of her eyes, the dimples on
her cheek, and the smile of her small
mouth! These beat the beauties of
her dress all to nothing.

"Turn your face this way, please,"
said Lord Drapinthee, adjusting his
spectacles to get a better view. Miss
MacWhittle turned the glory of her
countenance full on him, and the
judge collapsed, saying meekly,
"Ye'll tell the whole truth, noo, I'm
sure."

"Oh, ah, ye'll hear the full truth
frae me," said the young lady, calm-
ly. "I've writ on a piece of paper
all the kisses I give to the folks in
Faskirk to buy votes for my father;
and my sisters, they've done the same."

"Kisses!" chorused the two
judges. "Did ye say kisses?"
"Yes; things like this," laughed
Miss MacWhittle, as she blew a kiss
toward Lord MacPepperwaith,
making that worthy's ears turn red
hot.

"Go sin, miss," said his lordship,
in a sobbing tone, while there was
an audible titter in the court.

"Awel, my sisters and I just
kissed the whole town, I do believe,"

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

continued Miss MacWhittle, archly.

"We meant father should be elected
and he was, as ye well ken. Noo,
shall I read out my list to ye?" con-
tinued the damsel, smiling. "First
there was the provost."

"Stop!" exclaimed that worship-
ful and blushing magistrate, who
was installed on his bench in his
chain and robe. "Stop, please."

"Stop! My lad, in this evi-
dence," interposed the counsel
for the petitioner, who was the pro-
vost's son-in-law.

"Awel, ye called the witness
yoursel," responded Lord Drapinthee.
"Perhaps ye'd like to hear her sis-
ters too?"

"No, I've had enough of these
young ladies," exclaimed the coun-
sel, amid general merriment. "I'd
rather call the defendant's son," and
he called Dugald MacWhittle the
new M. P.'s first born son.

The young gentleman, on step-
ping into the witness-box, amid
the general excitement, created an im-
pression almost as favorable as his
sisters had produced; indeed it was
more favorable, so far as the female
part of the audience was concerned,
though some of the barristers no-
ticed a new law of the subject.
Dames who had been accommodated
with seats on the bench flattered
rather uneasily when the handsome
lad came to the witness-box. Dugald
was a young fellow of twenty-two,
who was just then holding a commis-
sion in the militia, preparatory to
getting on in the dragons. He had
a frank, mirthful face, and eyes
which sparkled like sapphires.

"You will tell the whole truth, if
you please," said the petitioning
counsel, endeavoring to browbeat
him.

"It shall be as ye please," re-
torted Dugald, smiling; and he, too,
like his sisters, drew out a list.

"What have you been up to the
kissing game, too?" inquired the
counsel in disgust; but as the time
for his cross-examination had not
come, he waved his hand and said
to himself, "I'll wait till I see this
witness when the other counsel
had done with him."

"So that is the list of the ladies
on whom you bestowed kisses, Mr.
MacWhittle," said the counsel for
the defence, heavily. "Would you
oblige me by reading it?"

"I would much rather not," laugh-
ed Dugald.

"Why would you rather not?" in-
quired Lord Drapinthee, puzzled.

"You own tastes are not to be
consulted here, sir."

"Never mind, my lad; I will not
press the question, and I have noth-
ing more to ask of this witness,"
said the counsel for the defence,
whereupon the other counsel rose,
looking very fierce, and was about
to speak when one of the ladies on
the bench uttered a piteous sort of a
squeal and fainted. Now, this lady
was none other than the counsel's
own wife, whereupon the learned
gentleman remained for a moment
with his mouth open, unable to utter
a word till at length he faltered:

"I'm not enough, sir, my wife's
case is completed. As the witness
has confessed to procuring votes by
illicit means, I will not waste the
time of the court further."

"And I will not waste it either by
making an unmeaning speech," ob-
served the other counsel, rising.

"I intend that the petitioner shall
fail to produce any evidence that
will hold water. Kissing is not bri-
bery."

"What told ye that, sir?" asked
Lord MacPepperwaith, severely.
"It's for the bench to decide that
point."

"We'll retire to consider," chimed
in Lord Drapinthee. "We'll give
our judgment by-and-by."

So saying, the two judges swept
out of the court room. But when
they were alone they looked at each
other in a rather benighted fashion,
and by way of clearing their
thoughts, took off their wigs. Then
they took off their gowns and sat
down to a table on which were set
wine, water and biscuits. Lord
Drapinthee helped himself to a glass
of sherry. Lord MacPepperwaith
guiltily drank a glass of water, then
the latter said, sympathetically:

"Of course, kissing is bribery."
"Awel, I doubt it," responded
the other. "To constitute a bribe
there must, I take it, be a tender of
some object of some specific value.
Now how much would you value a
kiss?"

"I wouldn't value it at all, if not
given me by a member of my own
family," rejoined Lord MacPepper-
waith, whose propriety was scandal-
ized.

"Ye wouldn't be coaxed out of
your vote by it, it a braw wench like
that MacWhittle gave it ye?"

"Certainly not; but maybe there
are others less scrupulous than my-
self, so the argument does not ap-
ply," affirmed Lord MacPepper-
waith.

The other judge looked embar-
rased, and began a disquisition on
the subject of specific values, in
which he sought to establish the
rates of exchange (as it were) of
kisses, smiles and other blandish-
ments. He asked, "Would a kiss
could be valued at a guinea, a six-
pence or a penny. He argued that
the more kisses there were given, so
much the less was their value, and
as the MacWhittles girls and boys
had kissed the whole town, their
countenances could hardly be consid-
ered as things of much worth. Then
he ended by putting this pertinent
question:

"Now, if you, Brother MacPepper-
waith, were to kiss the whole
town of Faskirk—"

"I wouldn't do it," answered his
lordship, angrily.

"But for argument's sake, suppose
ye did? Do you think the proceeding
would be valued as if ye did some
other nice thing? What I am trying
to prove is this, that kisses partake
of those silly promises made in elec-
toral speeches, of which candidates
are never chary, and which have a
value according to the receiver's
taste for them."

"Awel, then they constitute un-
due influence," exclaimed Lord Mac-
Pepperwaith, abandoning his first
line of innuendoes and taking
to a second.

"Is a shake of the hands undue
influence?" asked Lord Drapinthee,
following him up.

"What d'ye mean, mon?" asked
Lord MacPepperwaith, startled by
the unmaking of his new battery.

"Why mon, I mean," said the
other judge, with his usual smile
less gravity, "I remember that when
ye were a candidate for Weebies ye
shook hands wi' a tinker and a sweep,
and kissed the baby of an organ
grinder. Waur this undue in-
fluence?"

"Oh, Donald, 'tint' kind of ye to
recall the backslidings of my youth,"
rejoined Lord MacPepperwaith,
drawing his handkerchief across his
eyes as if from emotion. The fact
is the old fellow had passed his 50th
year when he stood for Weebies,
and his conscience smote him. "I
don't think it is right for me to
kiss the organ grinder's baby, and
heaven punished me, I dinna get
elected."

"Awel, I winna boast over ye,
Fergus," said Drapinthee, kindly.
"I should be glad to dispose of this
kissing business, because I know
that among the lassies whom Dugald
MacWhittle kissed was my own
daughter Meggie, who came after-
ward and kissed my brother, who's
a landholder in Faskirk, and voted
I think for the MacWhittles, and to
tell you the truth, I believe that
Dugald MacWhittle will end by
marrying my Meggie."

"Awel it's not a case of con-
science, then but one of law," re-
marked Lord MacPepperwaith,
shaking his colleague's hand; and
he was so much upset that he drank
a whole glass of sherry by mistake
instead of a glass of water.

"Look ye, man," stammered he
at length, "I'm of your opinion;
kissing isn't bribery."
"Nor undue influence," said Lord
Drapinthee; "it's like handshaking
—no sair."

"As ye please," answered Lord
MacPepperwaith, who had sunk
back in his chair with a happy look
on his face, for he had not tasted
sherry for ten years. "I—I shook
that sweep's hand and had soon on
my fingers, but Heaven punished me
ye know for I didna get elected."

There were a great many solilo-
quies—or writers to the signet, to use
the correct term—gathered in court
when the judge on the Faskirk elec-
tion petition was pronounced,
for the judgment involved a great
point of law—namely, as to whether
kissing was bribery.

You could have heard a pin drop
as Lord MacPepperwaith, pro-
nouncing judgment, decided that
the defendant was duly seated and
that the petition was dismissed with
full costs against the petitioner.

"Solventur res tabula," said his
lordship, in conclusion, "Kissing is a
thing to be laughed at; it does not
partake of the nature of corruption."
So it is a law in Scotland at pre-
sent, and will remain so evermore,
let us trust, that a pretty woman
who kisses an elector does not bribe,
and uses no undue influence.

Amen!

Our Ottawa Letter.

MR. EDITOR:—Holidays bring
along all sorts of sprees, so far this
year without disaster or damage, ex-
cept in the matter of free baths, (we
belong, you know, to "the great un-
washed," as never a day passes un-
less there is more or less rain.
Chiefest among the sports of late is
the marriage of the Honorable Minis-
ter of Finance to Mrs. Chisholm.
Getting married in itself is nothing
very curious even when a staid old
bachelor like the Hon. George is one
of the parties. In this case, however,
all persons are exciting themselves,
for this reason: Mrs. Chisholm was
formerly married under Canadian
law, but was recently divorced in
Chicago. The difficulty comes in at
this point; many lawyers hold the
divorce is not legally good in Canada.
If it is not it is a clear case of bigamy.
The chances are that after the
nine days' wonder, no more will be
heard of the matter. Mrs. Foster is
a well known and popular lady, having
lived many years in this city. Curiously
enough, Mr. Foster is only the second
Cabinet Minister who has been
married in office since 1867; Sir
John being the first and only one
until now.

The beautiful, commodious and
convenient department building just
finished, known as "The Langevin
Block," is being possessed by the
Ministers of the Interior and Agri-
culture with their staffs.

The new printing bureau on Ne-
pon Point is only completed and will
not be fully completed before Sep-
tember. The extraordinary rainy
weather is a big bonanza to the
lumbermen. At no time in memory
has the Ottawa been so high at this
season as it is now. Shipping is
very active. There has been more
navigation on the Rideau Canal this
year than for seven or eight years.

Great preparations for the "Gen-
eral Fair" are being made. It is
expected a splendid show will be on
the grounds between 7th and 13th
of Sept.

The rumor respecting Mr. Justice
Strong proved incorrect, as his Lord-
ship declined the new position.
There seem to be a possibility of a
General (Local) election here this
autumn.

A young man, a civil servant, got
tired of life yesterday and drowned
himself. Too much liquor was the
cause.

July 11, 1889. F.

—Catherine I. of Russia had a
musical watch. In the interior was
the holy sepulchre and the Roman
candle. By touching a spring the
stones moved away from the sepulchre,
the guard knelt down, angels ap-
peared, and the holy woman stepped
into the tomb and sang the Easter
song of the Russian churches.

JOHNSON'S LINIMENT

—UNLIKE ANY OTHER.—

Positively Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Influenza, Cholera, Malaria, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Tooth-ache, Nervous Headache, Stomach, Lame Back, Spasms in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Strains.

AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.

ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN.