

buying it on a Saturday night, and on the Monday following, when I saw her she looked better already, and I know she is indebted to the Syrup for a recovery that seems to be little short of a miracle.

"Mrs. Mooney, living at No. 38 Allen Street, says she has known the person whose name I mentioned, for two years, and was in the habit of visiting her. She had never seen any one so ill and suffer so much. She was quite unable to do anything, and it was sickening to see her fearful spasms of vomiting. Many a time had she found her with her hands hanging down by her sides, and it was quite impossible to rouse her from the stupor she seemed to be in. She was a pitiful object, and Mrs. Mooney had often told the afflicted woman's husband that his wife's sufferings were miserable to see. 'When I heard of her trying Mother Seigel's Syrup,' added Mrs. Mooney, 'I laughed at her for spending her money so foolishly, but what was my astonishment and that of all the rest of the neighbours to see the great change in her after using it a few days. I am certain that she owes her restoration to health and strength entirely to Providence and Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, I now take it myself, and have told many persons of the great good it has done in my own family.'

P.S.—I may briefly add that the narrator is a respectable woman of good repute in the neighborhood where she lives, and Mrs. Mooney, one of the witnesses, is the widow of a barrister's clerk, and is spoken of by everybody as a thoroughly trustworthy woman. She maintains herself and a family of five children by her labour. Mrs. Lamb, the other witness, is nearly sixty years of age and a woman of excellent character. In telling what she knew about her friend's illness and remarkable recovery, Mrs. Lamb pointed to a portrait of her father, which hung on the wall, and said: "He died from indigestion and dyspepsia, and I firmly

believe that if he had taken Mother Seigel's Syrup he would be alive to-day."

MANY OTHERS SAY THE SAME

But strong and truthful as the foregoing statements are, they are by no means more positive, clear and convincing than hundreds of others we could quote, did our space admit of it. The best we can do is to give the substance of what a few others say, leaving the reader to imagine the numerous and warm expressions of gratitude with which their letters are filled. Mr. Alexander Geo. Ellis, late of Belfast, Ireland, but now of Brockville, Ontario, Canada, writes, under date of Sept. 26th, 1887 :

HIS WIFE'S GOOD COUNSEL

"I should esteem myself one of the most ungrateful of men if I did not cheerfully bear witness to what Mother Seigel's Syrup has done for me. For years I suffered more than words can tell from that terrible disease dyspepsia. It came upon me gradually, as it does on all its victims, so that it is not easy to say just when it began. Yet I shall never forget the signs and symptoms by which its progress was announced. I would have wandering pains that I could not account for about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. I felt sleepy and dull and not at all like work. My sleep got to be poor, and I would wake in the morning more tired, if possible, than when I went to bed, and almost always there was a bad taste in the mouth at such times. And although my appetite got so poor that I ate but little I had the feeling of a heavy load on the stomach, as though I had actually eaten too much. This I thought was very strange, and it worried my mind. After a while I grew nervous, gloomy and irritable, and was all the time thinking some evil was going to happen, though I couldn't tell what to save my life. Often, on getting up suddenly from my chair, or when walking in the streets, I was taken with a giddy, whirl-

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