

moved his family to the neighbouring village of Bacup, where were better business facilities, and entered upon a new career. In this enterprise he was entirely successful, extending his trade largely through the northern part of England, and he finally developed such good business talent, and inspired such a confidence, that when Mr. White required a man to visit Australia to introduce Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup (the name of the medicine in question), Briggs was taken in preference to all other applicants. Mr. White has never had occasion to regret the choice, except he fears that the hot climate of Australia may have had an influence in terminating his faithful agent's life, as he died of apoplexy after an absence of two years. Mr. White feels that he owes much of his prosperity to this noble specimen of the labouring class in Great Britain. It is but just to Briggs' memory to state that his efforts in Australia alone created a business of upwards of £6,000 a year.

The case of Thomas Briggs does not stand alone. In the village of Pontnewynydd, near Pontypool, Monmouthshire, Wales, James Francis Thomas, aged 23, collier, lives with his widowed mother. His experience with MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP was so remarkable that the principal chemist of that place

called Mr. White's attention to it by letter, giving therein such particulars as the young man and his mother had given him, believing it a case so extraordinary that Mr. White should be advised of it, that he might institute a special inquiry into its truth, should he deem the matter important to himself or to others who might be suffering the agonies of a like disease. To this end Mr. White sent a special agent from London to thoroughly investigate the case and report the actual facts. He first called on the chemist, whom he found an eminent citizen and a careful business man, not easily impressed by the enthusiasm of others, even though it might be about the merits of the goods in which he dealt. The chemist sent one of his assistants to conduct the agent to the house of the widow Thomas and her son, about a mile distant from his chemist's shop. Fortunately both were in at the moment of calling, and though in humble life and surroundings, they were more than ordinarily bright persons. The young man sat and respectfully listened to the narrative of his mother, whom he seemed to regard with tender affection as the being who had not only given him existence, but still watched over him with the same solicitude as when he lay in the cradle, confirming all she related with expres-

(Continued on page 14.)

Day of	Month
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2	T
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4	W
5	T
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11	W
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