MAD WINNIPEGGERS.

Mr. Hawkins Handled Without Gloves.

His "Interview" Denounced—An Enraged Writer also Attacks "The Signal"—Lively Reading for Warm Weather.

During the past few years we have published a number of letters eulogistic of the northwest, and describing the wonderful growth of Winnipeg. We have not held ourselves responsible for their glowing praises of the Prairie Province; we were desirous of THE SIGNAL being used by the correspondents to register their opinions of the vast northwest. Recently our Port Albert correspondent sent us in an account of an interview with a Mr. Hawkins, who had just returned from the north-west, and we inserted it just as we would have done had it been as eulogistic of the Empire City as the other letters have been. THE SIGNAL'S columns are open to a free and impartial discussion of matters of interest to the public, and every intelligent man knows that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of correspondents. If Mr. Hawkins' statements were not true, our columns were open for contradiction and proof. We append a letter from an angry correspondent, who, not content with abusing Mr. Hawkins, actually berates THE SIGNAL for allowing his statements to appear in our columns! We suppose Mr. Hawkins will reproach us for printing the "Old Goderich Boy's" letter, and hold us responsible for *it*. The situation is interesting. But doubtless by the time this issue of THE SIGNAL reaches Winnipeg, the Huron boys will have settled down to a reasonable view of the situation, and see that while this paper puts its columns at the service of correspondents who desire to be heard on matters of public interests, we do not hold ourselves responsible for any of their utterances, whether written in a burlesque manner, or in the fervid and indignant style of our Winnipeg contributors.

A Red Hot Letter.

To the Editor of The Huron Signal.

WINNIPEG, June 16th, 1883.

SIR,—Your paper of the 8th inst., has been duly received, containing the account of an interview with Mr. Hawkins about his experience and observations while in this city, headed in large type "Winnipeg Beggars," "I'm from the county of Huron, lend me a quarter," and has been read with feelings of the utmost indignation, by a great many, in fact by nearly every one from the county of Huron, as well as, I have no doubt, by a great many from the sister county Bruce. You will, I feel sure, pardon me for trespassing on what must certainly be very valuable space, while I make a few comments on this wonderful conversation. We will take for instance the question, "It it possible that there are already mendicants in that country;" to which he replies:

"Mendicants! aye, sir, and a surplus such as no other country in the world I doubt, can point to. Why, sir, you are met by them at every turn, beggars of every description, and from all nations; but what struck me with astonishment was the unaccountable number from Ontario, and particularly from the counties of Huron and Bruce."

Also the assertion that a person is almost continuously met in the streets, with people from the counties of Huron and Bruce, in a starving condition, and begging for heaven's sake for a quarter. Now, Mr. Editor, can you? can any sane person who ever lived in the county of Huron or Bruce, believe this to be true? If so, God help the man who occupies such a degraded position, as to believe that the people of his native county can ever become the craven spirited miscreants, which he represents them to be. THE SIGNAL, (I shall not disgrace the grand old county, by now calling it the HURON SIGNAL,) has always been most anxiously looked for, and its columns perused with greatest eagerness, by people here from every part of the county, and until the arrival of the last issue, we always felt that we could hold it up as an example of journalistic enterprise and ability, but since the publication of that precious interview, there is but one feeling amongst the Huronites here, a feeling of shame and sorrow, that the HURON SIGNAL should in its mature years be so disgraced, as to have its pages used as means of vilifying the sons of that far famed county.

From a feeling of pity for the gullibility the reporter, we did our utmost to prevent the circulation of the said issue amongst people from other parts of the world, but notwithstanding it was seen by quite a number, and the invariable question was, "Is Hawkins crazy, or was the editor of THE SIGNAL drunk, or both, when the former dictated such silly purposeless falsehoods, and the latter allowed them to appear in the columns of what otherwise appears to be a very able, sensibly conducted paper?

Every statement which Mr. Hawkins makes is so absurd on the face of it, that a denial is scarcely called for, but what galls to the quick every native of the county of Huron, is, that such a barefaced attempt should be made to hold up, not merely to ridicule, but to the contempt of the world, the people of one of the wealthiest and most prosperous counties in this broad Dominion. To persons who have had the pleasure of travelling over the county of Huron, and seeing themselves the improvements which have been effected there within the past 40 years, it must indeed seem unaccountable that on leaving their former home, they should leave behind them all the energy of which they were evidently possessed, and at any time succumb to the degradation of mendicacy. No, sir, we send a most emphatic denial to any such allegation. And it is well known that the people of Huron are capable of filling with honor to themselves, and credit to the land of their nativity, whatever position in life they may choose, whether at home or abroad. I have been here now more than a year, and have yet to see the first person, man, woman, or child, soliciting charity, but it may have been Mr. Hawkins' intention when he left the paternal roof, to take to the free and easy, if dishonorable occupation of a tramp, hearing as I have no doubt he did, that in this country, he would have a monopoly in that line; but after making the attempt and witnessing the busy, stirring life which every body here led, and that he could receive no sympathy, from people who brought with them and retained the industrious habits of earlier life, he was forced to abandon it, and notwithstanding the small amount of sense which his conversation shows, he had a sufficient quantity to bring him safely back to where he could again attach himself to the apron strings from which he appears to have been so recently and prematurely freed.

And now, Mr. Editor, I am surprised that you should be so gulled as to believe such a tissue of improbabilities, nor would I believe that you were so imposed on, were it not for the sentiments of patriotism which you have so often expressed, but then when I see the apparent gusto with which you publish the conversation, it throws doubt even on your often expressed admiration for the county of your adoption, as any person of ordinary discernment must know the statements to be untrue from beginning to end.

I certainly gave you credit for being a person on whose credulity such unblushing falsehood could not be imposed, but for the sake of the old paper, the heading of which, if I mistake not, I have known you to refer to with pride, I hope you will lose no time in trying to remove the stain which you have assisted to circulate,

I remain,

AN OLD GODERICH BOY,

and an admirer of what was formerly the *Huron* SIGNAL.

Another Blast from Winnipeg.

WINNIPEG, June 16th, 1883

To the Editor of THE SIGNAL.

DEAR SIR.—Your issue of the 8th inst. contains a maliciously false statement concerning Manitoba generally and this city particularly, which, if emanating from a more responsible source, and if not so palpably mendacious, might be of serious injury to this country. Even as it is, there is a bare possibility that it may convey a false impression to some of those of your readers in remote places who are unable to obtain more reliable information, and I desire therefore to call attention to its utter want of truth, otherwise it is not worth noticing.

I have no hesitation in saying that the man who fabricated the statement is either a most unmitigated liar, or the victim of an excessive indulgence in cheap but potent intoxicants, the latter being the more likely, as the whole thing could only be conceived by a disordered mind.

There is no city in Canada so entirely free from mendicants and "bummers" of every description as is Winnipeg, and no where on the continent is there a more orderly, respectable and well-to-do class of mechanics and working men. Those from Huron and Bruce are no exception to the rule, and your own town, particularly, has no reason to be ashamed of its contingent. What surprised me more than anything else, however, is that you Mr. Editor, permitted the effusion to disgrace the columns of your more than usually reliable journal. Surely its insertion must have been obtained surreptitiously, and I trust that by way of amende you will give this an early publication.

Yours faithfully,

E. E. SEAGER

Kram's Fluid Lightning.

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with Toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore Throat or Acute Pains of any kind when you can go to Geo. Rhynas' drug store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twenty-five cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning..

$500 Reward

For any Testimonials recommending McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Headache, etc., that are not genuine; none of which are from persons in the States or thousand of miles away, but from persons in and around Hamilton, Ont. We give trial bottles free of cost, so that you cannot be deceived by purchasing a worthless article, but know its value before buying. Trial bottles and testimonials given free at Geo. Rhynas's drug store.

Humbugged Again.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months' use of the Bitters, my wife was cured, and she has remained so for 18 months since. I like such humbugging. —H. T., St. Paul.—Pioneer Press. 2

Kalamazoo, Mich., Feb. 2, 1880.

I know Hop Bitters will bear recommendation honestly. All who use them confer upon them the highest encomiums, and give them credit for making cures—all the proprietors claim for them. I have kept them since they were first offered to the public. They took high rank from the first, and maintained it, and are more called for than all others combined. So long as they keep up their high reputation for purity and usefulness, I shall continue to recommend them—something I have never before done with any other patent medicine. 2 J. J. BABCOCK, M.D.

A Baptist Minister's Testimony.

Through the use of Dr. Dow's Sturgeon Oil Liniment I was cured of rheumatism so severe that I could not rest at night from the severity of the pain. I was crippled in both knees, and almost had given up hope. The action of the Liniment was marvellous in the nature of the result and the speed with which relief was obtained. I trust you will publish this, as I know there are many martyrs to rheumatism who might be relieved and permanently cured by this wonderful Liniment if only known.

REV. J. E. VANWART,
Prince William, N. B.

"HOME, SWEET HOME."

Unveiling of the Monument to John Howard Payne—The Poem read on the Occasion by R. S. Chilton, American Consular Agent at Goderich.

From the New York Tribune.

WASHINGTON, June 9, 1883.

The remains of John Howard Payne were to-day interred in Oak Hill Cemetery, in the beautiful spot provided by W. W. Corcoran, his early friend, now one of Washington's oldest and most munificent citizens, and the pageantry of the funeral procession and the ceremonies of the occasion partook of the character of a National tribute to the memory of one who holds a lasting place in the hearts and homes of the American people.

The site chosen for the monument is one of great natural beauty. It rests on the crest of the hill near the main entrance, and about mid-way on the lawn between the fountain and the chapel. The shaft, of white marble, surmounted by the bust one-half larger than life-size, is supported on a base of solid gray granite six feet square. The height of the monument is fourteen feet, and its general design is Roman of the pure classical type. The face of the bust is turned toward the east, and represents the poet after he had passed out of his young manhood and had been made sad and serious by his long and hard battle with adversity. The features are somewhat sharpened and are marked by lines of care. A short beard fringes the face and seems to heighten its melancholy expression. On the front of the shaft is the inscription:

"JOHN HOWARD PAYNE,
author of
HOME, SWEET HOME.
Born June 9, 1792. Died April 10, 1852."

On the back is this inscription which was on the tombstone that marked his grave in Tunis:

Sure, when thy gentle spirit fled
To realms beyond the azure dome
With arm outstretched, God's angel said:
"Welcome to Heaven's home, sweet home."

This was written some thirty years ago, by Mr. R. S. Chilton, (now American Consular agent at the Port of Goderich,) the author of the poem which was read on the present occasion. On the sides are medallions in relief. One bears a lyre inclosed in a wreath of laurel, the the other an open scroll, crossed by a pen, which is surrounded by a wreath of palms.

When the procession reached the cemetery the coffin was taken from the monument where it remained during the exercises, and the speakers and distinguished guests of the occasion took seats upon the north platform, which had been reserved for them. On the left or west side were seated the singers—about one hundred members of the Philharmonic Society—and the Marine Band. On the east side a large platform for the general public afforded seats for 2,000 persons. A large space surrounding the platform was roped in, and probably 2,000 or 3,000 peasons gained positions inside the ropes. The front of the speakers' platform was covered with evergreens and flowers, while the folds of the National flag and the Tunis colors gave color to a scene the setting of which combined some of the finest effects of natural beauty. In front rested the casket pillowed in flowers and evergreens. The exercises were formally opened by the reading of portions of Scripture by the Rev. Dr. Leonard, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church. This was followed by music, quartette and chorus, after which the poem was read by Mr. Robert S. Chilton.

THE POEM.

The exile hath returned, and now at last
In kindred earth his ashes shall repose,
Fit recompense for all his weary past.
That here the scene should end—the drama close.

Here, where his own loved skies o'erarch the spot,
And where familiar trees their branches wave;
Where the dear, home-born flowers he ne'er forgot
Shall bloom, and shed their dews upon his grave.

Will not the wood-thrush, pausing in her flight,
Carol more sweetly o'er this place of rest?
Here linger longest in the fading light,
Before she seeks her solitary nest?

Not his the lofty lyre that at one whose strings
Were gently touched to soothe our human kind—
Like the mysterious harp that softly sings,
Swept by the unseen fingers of the wind.

The home-sick wanderer in a distant land,
Listening his song, hath known a double bliss;
Felt the warm pressure of a father's hand,
And, seal of seals! a mother's sacred kiss.

In humble cottage, as in hall of state,
His truant fancy never ceased to roam,
O'er backward years, and—irony of fate!—
Of home he sang who never found a home!

Not even in death, poor wanderer, till now;
For long his ashes slept in alien soil.
Will they not thrill to-day, as round his brow
A fitting wreath is twined with loving toil?

Honor and praise he has whose generous hand
Brought the sad exile back, no more to roam;
Back to the bosom of his own loved land—
Back to his kindred, friends, his own Sweet Home!

The monument was then unveiled and Payne's "Home, Sweet Home" was sung by the full chorus with the band accompanying and the entire audience rising to their feet and uniting with the chorus in singing the last verse. The funeral oration was then delivered by Mr. Leigh Robinson.

Then followed the interment ceremonies, Bishop Pinckney officiating.

One to three bottles of "FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH" are warranted to purify the complexion from sallowness and pimples, sweeten foul breath, and completely renovate a debilited system.

Thousands bear witness to the positive curative powers of the GREAT GERMAN INVIGORATOR, the only remedy that has proved itself a specific for general debility, seminal weakness, impotency, etc., and all diseases that arise from self-abuse or overtaxed brain, finally ending in consumption, insanity and a premature grave. Sold by all druggists, or will be sent free on receipt of $1.00 per box, or six boxes for $5. Address F. J. CHENEY, Toledo, Ohio, Sole agent for the United States. Send for circular and testimonials of genuine cures. Geo. Rhynas, Goderich. 3m

Mistakes of the Liberals.

[From the Stratford Beacon.]

One of the speakers at the banquet to Hon. Mr. Anglin was pleased to say that the Liberal leaders may have made mistakes in the past and that perhaps the party now suffers in consequence of these mistakes. It is always very easy to be wise after the event; and to say that the leaders of the Liberal party made mistakes is only another way of saying that they are human. On investigation it will be found that the "mistakes" made were in the highest degree creditable to the Liberal leaders. This is especially true of the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie.

It is now admitted that it was a great mistake not to have probed the Pacific Scandal to the bottom in '74, immediately after the new parliament was elected. Had this been done Sir John A. Macdonald never would have lifted his head again in public life; there was a deeper depth of infamy about that transaction that was never fathomed. Sir John's own partizan commission made it bad enough, but if an impartial tribunal had gone to the bottom of the matter Sir John and his friends would not be in power to day. Mr. Mackenzie did not wish to strike a prostrate foe. He was too generous and manly to do so, end he let the matter drop, His generosity was rewarded when Sir John and Boultbee gerrymandered his riding and tried all in their power to legislate him out of the House. A mistake was made certainly, but it was a mistake creditable to the man that made it.

Another mistake was made when Mr. Mackenzie declined to turn eaves-droppers out of the civil service. During the five years that he was in power Tory spies watched his every movement and betrayed the secrets of his Cabinet. Mr Mackenzie was often urged to discharge these gentry but refused. He did not wish to introduce the American system or do anything that would seem like an arbitrary exercise of power. If a mistake was made in that instance it was a mistake that reflected honor on the man who made it.

Probably Mr. Mackenzie would now admit himself that it would have been better had he attended less to the drudgery of his department and given more personal attention to his friends when they visited the capital. He worked at his desk until he broke down a magnificent constitution but he did it all to save the people's money. It would have been better for the party had he done less, but what honest, patriotic man will not honor the ex-premier for the course he pursued?

Even those Liberals who think the Government should have raised the tariff and won the elections, as they might have done in 78 must give the Liberal leaders credit for having the courage of their convictions. Mr. Mackenzie did not believe it would be in the interest of the country as a whole to increase the tariff indiscriminately, and he said so clearly and boldly. The majority of the people of this country, we venture to say, even now believe that he was right. He believed the so-called arguments used to force the "national policy" fraud upon the people were fallacies, and he distinctly said so. All honor to the man who held bravely to his convictions when the crowd was against him.

It has already been proved that the N. P. is not what its friends promised—that in fact it is a gross fraud on the consumers of this country. Few honest men would now repeat the arguments used to delude the taxpayers in support of the N. P. in 78. Let those people who say it was a mistake that the Liberals did not increas the tariff in 1878 remember the day is not far distant when all honest men will say—as the majority of them do now—that the N.P. was worse than a mistake—it was a gross fraud.

If mistakes were made under Mr. Mackenzie's leadership they were mistakes that reflect honor upon the men who made them.

Taste consists in the power of judging: genius is the power of executing.

Hop Bitters are the Purest and Best Bitters Ever Made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion—the oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you feel bad or miserable use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them. Try the Bitters to-day. 1m

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Why suffer a single moment, when you can get immediate relief from all internal and external pains by the use of Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure. Nerviline has never been known to fail in a single case, it cannot fail, for it is a combination of the most powerful pain subduing remedies known. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline. You will find Nerviline a sure cure for neuralgia, toothache, headache. Buy and try. Large bottles 25 cts., by all druggists. Sample bottles only at Jas. Wilson's.

Pimples and Blotches.

Call at G. Rhynas' drug store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores, Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

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SHORTEST SEA PASSAGE.
SPEED, COMFORT AND SAFETY.

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Circassian	May 19
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Circassian	" 11
Polynesian	" 18
Peruvian	" 25
Sarmatian	Sept. 1
Parisian	" 8
Sardinian	" 15
Circassian	" 22
Polynesian	
Peruvian	Octr. 6
Sarmatian	" 13
Parisian	" 20
Sardinian	" 27
Circassian	Nov. 3
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Goderich, May 17th, 1883.

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"LARDINE."

brand is unexcelled by any other oil on the market. In recognition of its superior merit, we have received

All the Highest Prizes!

wherever we exhibited it since 1878, among other awards a large number of

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besides numerous Diplomas. It is warranted not to gum or clog; wears equal to Castor Oil and being less than one-half the price is the cheapest oil on the market. TRY IT.
For Sale by
R. W. McKenzie,
1886. Goderich.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me. HORACE FAIRBROTHER."
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,
MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."
159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

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JOSEPH WALDEN."
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

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Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
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When the blood moves sluggish in the veins because it is loaded with impurities, an alterative is needed as this condition of the vital fluid cannot last long without serious results. There is nothing better than Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify the blood and impart energy to the system.

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12 lbs. Raisins, for	$1 00
London Layer Raisins, per box	2 60
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5 lbs. White Belgian Carrot Seed,	1 00
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Sugars Very Cheap

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Groceries is Fresh and Good!

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Of all kinds at Bottom Prices. A very large stock of Glassware and

GLASS SETS

from 50c. up to $2.00.

China Sets!

from $5.00 up to $20.00.

DINNER SETS

from $10.00 up to $30.00.

All other lines of Crockery at proportionately Low Prices.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange for Groceries, &c., or Cash paid if desired.

Teas a Specialty.

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G. H. OLD, the Grocer,
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BITTERS.
A Sure Cure for all affections of the Liver, Stomach & Blood, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Pimpled Skin, Scrofula, &c. A single Package will convince the most skeptical.

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Collingwood, Ont.—The Crowfoot Bitters I took cured me of Sick Headache, after twenty years of suffering without being able to find relief. MRS. J. HOLLINGSHEAD.

Clarksburg, Ont.—The CrowfootBitters perfectly cured me of Saltrheum, without using any other medicine. MRS JOSEPH LOUGHEAT

If you wish to get the worth of your money ask your druggist for it.

THEY ALL KEEP IT!

May 17th, 1883 1891-6m

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rapidly dispels pain. ½ teaspoonful in water will cure a distracting head ache in five minutes. If applied to any affected surface of the body, as tooth ache, neuralgia, rheumatism, &c., it gives the sufferer comfort and instant relief, it is a charming remedy. Only 25c, and money refunded if not as represented.

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