

Young Folks.

TRICKS WITH EGGS.

Rather a pretty experiment with a blown egg is to suspend it by means of a piece of cotton attached to it with sealing wax, and then cause it to swing, without being touched, by means of an electric attraction.

The brown paper, which will give a bright electric spark, will give a bright electric spark by its attraction drawing the egg to itself as a very powerful magnet will attract a piece of iron, but in a much more striking manner.

An egg—that is, a complete egg, not the empty shell—is a complete egg, not the empty shell, and it will sink in water. But it will float in strong brine, made by adding to cold water as much salt as will dissolve in it.

If we mix a solution of salt with some pure water, trying the egg in it from time to time, we can obtain a mixture having the same specific gravity as the egg, and in this water we can make the egg float, by a little care, at any particular spot.

Thus if we take a tall jar full of the fluid mixed as above, and by means of a bent piece of tin carefully release the egg half-way down, we shall have the curious phenomenon of an egg suspended, as though by magic, in the middle of the jar, Mohammed's coffin hung in air between earth and heaven.

But if we had not wholly filled the jar there is yet a more curious trick greatly surprising to the unwarmed onlooker. By means of a long funnel add some more brine to the water and the egg will gradually rise to the surface. Now add fresh water in sufficient quantity and it will as slowly sink.

Take an empty eggshell and choose one in which the hole has not been made too large. If you now put the empty shell in a bowl of water, so as to make it very hot, and then plunge it in a bowl of water for a few minutes, the shell will suck in some of the water, owing to the contraction of the contained air in cooling.

Do this once or twice until you have in the eggshell just sufficient water for this experiment, which requires that the shell shall just be able to float on water and no more—that is, that a very slight touch will send it down, to bob up again directly forward.

Put it in a large, narrow-mouthed pickle jar, nearly full of water. Put the palm of the hand over the mouth of the jar and bear heavily upon it. The egg will sink to the bottom. Lift the hand and the egg will rise quickly to the surface. The compression of the air destroys the buoyancy of the eggshell. If you don't mind making rather a mess in the fireplace you can utilize this shell with the water in it for another striking trick.

Cover the hole with a piece of paper well gummed on and gummed over and put the shell in the fire. In a few minutes the shell will be blown violently to pieces by the steam from the water. Stand well back from the grate or you may be scalded.

In the next trick it is not necessary to allow the onlookers either to witness the process or to be aware of the fact that it is an empty egg that is being used. Take a little piece of good muslin and soak it in strong brine. Let it dry and repeat the process three or four times. Then by attaching a piece of wire to each corner of the muslin, make a little cradle to hold the shell. Do not do this until the muslin is thoroughly dry.

It is now set fire to the muslin so that it may burn, the eggshell will not, as the bystanders expect, fall. The trick is a very surprising one and its explanation simple. The burning of the muslin causes it to leave an ash sufficiently strong to support a light object like the eggshell.

JIM.

He was the most intelligent crow I ever knew. He did not belong to us, but often came around for a visit. Whenever I heard a lusty "caw, caw," I knew that Jim had come for his treat of ginger cookies. They were the old-fashioned hard cookies, and Jim often found trouble in managing them. There was a break in our garden hoses, through which the water ran in a tiny jet. Jim was a genius; he would hold his cookies over the stream until it was soft, and then it went down his throat without trouble. If he had more cookies than he could dispose of at once, he would hop away to a pile of leaves and cover them up carefully until time for another lunch.

Our little pug dog, Tasso, had a very curly tail, and it was Jim's delight to slip quickly up behind Tasso and give said tail a pull—when there would be a very angry dog and a much-amused crow.

Jim was a sad thief! One day a workman about the yard laid down his pipe, and Jim, evidently not approving of the use of tobacco carried the pipe to the top of the house and safely disposed of it down the chimney.

Jim was severely punished by his friends for his bad habit of thieving, and was told that he must be good. His invariable reply was, for Jim could talk: "Don't have to; don't have to." One day they were washing out at Jim's house, and then went away for the day. When they returned a sad sight met their eyes. It had rained the night before, and the eaves, which were not very clean, were full of water. Jim had busied himself, while he was alone, in taking all the clothes pins from the line and putting them in the eaves, leaving the prints of his wet feet wherever he stepped on the clothes. Jim wisely kept out of the way till the wrath of the family cooled.

Jim disappeared one day and never came back. What ever happened to him, several chickens in the neighborhood had disappeared, with numerous other things, or whether Jim had tired of civilized life and people, and had gone to the woods, to be with his own, we never knew.

HE MEANT TO BE POLITE.

During the visit of the Princess of Wales to the London Hospital, a little blind boy in one of the wards was sitting on a chair and the princess spoke to him. The chairman of the hospital, thinking it would be nice for the lad to know who had been speaking to him, said: "That lady who has been speaking to you is the Princess of Wales. Would you like to come up and make your bow to her and speak to her?"

The boy was delighted, and jumped off his chair. He was led up to the princess, and she was told of his wish, to which she very readily acceded.

The bow was duly made, and then came the speech: "How are you miss?"—a speech which was hardly expected, but which was answered by five minutes' conversation and the boy returned to his chair proud and happy.

CURTAIN DWELLERS OF INDIA.

India which is at present being scourged by the periodical visitation of its Nemesis, famine is a country of strange traditions and practices, though those entailing cruelty and barbarism have for the most part, been put aside largely through the influence of English colonization. Among the revolting and horrible customs of the past, was that known as the Sati, which was a widow burning ceremony. In the ancient days married women had a surer and more expeditious way of ridding themselves of undesirable husbands. They fell into the dangerous habit of putting poison into the food of disagreeable mates, and the habit became so amazingly widespread that a decree was issued that all widows should be burned alive with the bodies of their dead husbands, the only alternative being a life of shame and degradation. It mattered not how many wives the husbands have at the time of their death—all were added to the human sacrifice. It is recorded that 275 widows perished in this way in the year 1803, within a circle thirty miles from Calcutta. The cremations were attended with a great deal of ceremony and spectacular effect, and gradually became a phase of the Hindu religion, the women accepting their fate with an air of pious resignation. Finally the custom of widow burning was stamped out, but the status of womankind in India, has never risen to a very exalted plane.

The sociological history of the country shows that the people were divided into tribes, or clans, and that no legitimate marriage could occur between people of different clans. Circles of affinity formed on the basis of the origin of the clans governed the matrimonial plan of the country, and these ideas are still in vogue to a great extent. In modern times we find the Mohammedan woman of the upper classes regarded to a life of seclusion and patient submission to the will of her liege. Her home is practically her little world, where she directs the duties of the household servants and receives the commands of her husband. The subjects of woman's rights and equal suffrage are a closed book to her. The visitor to India—and especially the Bengal Presidency—never sees native women above the rank of coolies and porters driving through the parks he will, until he becomes acquainted with social customs, marvel at the absence of lady occupants of the motor cars and the social functions. The male kinsmen of the person tendering the function receive the guests, and there is no sign of women. Should the visitor allude to the propriety of having made an inexcusable breach of decorum. The master of the house expects to have the courtesy of his guests, but he is ignorant of the custom. After a while a person becomes accustomed to this apparent neglect of the women.

Many Englishwomen have tried ineffectually to abridge this custom but their aroused sympathies inevitably submit to the insurmountable difficulties that lie in the path of their efforts and which have the result of inflaming the passions of the natives and the life of oriental countries. The women of India whose caste condemns them to such an exclusive existence are known as "curtain dwellers" on the extraordinary occasions when interviews with them are permitted, they remain obscured behind a sort of screen called a chik, which is made of thin strips of bamboo. This veil is the view of the person on persons outside, though the lady herself can see her visitor, who is given a chair near the screen. So deep-seated is the ignorance of the "curtain-dwellers" regard to a man other than their husbands.

PROJECTILE AIR.

Theory That Bubbles Driven by Mauser Bullets Explode in the Body.

Physicians in South Africa now have another theory for explaining away the charges made by both Briton and Boer that the other is using explosive bullets. The extensive laceration often found in bullet wounds is now said to be due to the air which the bullet drives before it in its passage. The existence of this phenomenon can be proved easily. If a round bullet be dropped into a glass of water from the height of a few feet it will be seen that when the bullet touches the bottom a large bubble of air will become detached and rise to the surface. In this case the bubble will usually be from ten to twenty times the size of the bullet.

Now, a Mauser bullet, traveling at high speed is said to compress the air in front of it into a large dimensions. Experiments made by a surgeon who fired a pistol into a glass of water showed the bubble to be hundred times the size of the bullet. From the appearance of the wounds from these experiments it is concluded that the mass of air driven by a Mauser bullet explodes in the body of the wounded man with sufficient force to cause extensive laceration. This destructive air bubble is well known to surgeons under the name of projectile air.

DR. BROWN'S EXPERIENCE.

THRILLING NARRATIVE OF HIS TERRIBLE OVERLAND TRIP.

The Returned Gold Seeker Relates Particulars of His Long Trip to the Land of the Midnight Sun—His Personal Experiences.

In the summer of '97 I took the gold fever, and was chosen as one of a party of twelve to go to the gold fields, writes Dr. E. Brown in the Stratford Herald. I left Chicago on Oct. 29, '97, passed through Stratford and took my departure for Montreal and Ottawa to pay for the goods which the company had purchased. From here I went to Winnipeg by the C.P.R., along the north shore of Lake Superior, where we bought 52 dogs to assist in drawing our goods to the far north land.

We reached Winnipeg Nov. 10, and here we did our outfitting from the H. B. Co., buying 30 horses. We reached Calgary on the 15th, and, after getting on horses and loading them on the train, started for Edmonton, where we arrived Nov. 17. There were in all twelve men in our expedition. We were delayed in Edmonton, till Dec. 16, when we started for the north with 52 dogs and 35 horses all loaded, and the dogs and bought ten more horses. We now started off with 45 horses for Lesser Slave Lake, across the Swan Mountains.

We reached Lesser Slave Lake we had only 18 horses left, and the bulk of the goods back 50 miles. We arrived at Peace River, about 400 miles from Edmonton, March 6, and began to work getting out timber to saw for lumber to be used in the Swan Mountains was enormous, and I am safe in saying there were THOUSANDS OF HORSES DIED on that trail from starvation. We started off on the 30th day of April, '98, for the Peel River.

From Fort Vermilion, we floated down the Peace River, to where it joins Great Slave River, and continued without any interruption till we reached Smith's Landing. At this place there is a succession of rapids for about 20 miles to Fort Smith. Starting from this place June 13 we reached Great Slave Lake without any interruption, and on the 15th we had a side wind. We sailed all night till about four o'clock in the morning, when the sea got so rough that the waves were dashing across the boat square, and started across the lake, and our goods to save our boats. In 24 hours the wind had gone down, and we again loaded up and started for Hay River. Here in a Church of England, in charge of Rev. Thomas J. Marsh and wife, assisted by Miss Marsh Miss Tims and Miss Veitch. I can assure you that the hospitality of these missionaries was not only to myself and party but to all the miners going north by this route, and there were fully 3,000 in all.

We left Hay River and started on the lake again on the evening of June 22. At this place the sun does not set from about the first week in June, till the middle of July. It is a grand sight to see the sun shining below the horizon for days at a time, and see it shining directly in the north.

About five miles by boat down stream north of the Arctic Circle we have now gone down stream for over two thousand miles, and this ends our down stream journey. We now have to start pulling our boats up this river is for Fort McPherson where we arrived July 7. Here we had to wait for the arrival of the H. B. Co.'s steamer, which did not come till July 21. At this place the sun does not set from about the first week in June, till the middle of July. It is a grand sight to see the sun shining below the horizon for days at a time, and see it shining directly in the north.

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and the trials and trouble we had from now till the winter overtook us, were almost beyond description.

On Sept. 8th one of the finest young men in our party was pulled into the river by the track line and drowned. This was one of the SADDEST EXPERIENCES.

At last the ice began to run in the river, and we found it too cold to continue this job, so stopped at a suitable place for wood and timber for building our cabins. We had to stay here three months, part of which time was during the dark days. We did not see the sun above the horizon from Dec. 13th till Jan. 1st, 1899. When I think of that place now it seems to make me feel sad.

As soon as the river was safe to travel on we started to draw our goods toward the divide, or, in other words, across the summit of the Rocky Mountains. We had several loads each to draw over a distance of 170 miles. Our party was drawing goods for 170 days, each man drawing a sleigh or dogteam. We were in the lead and crossed the divide March 14th, 1899. The pass across the divide was gradual rise up a river valley till the top was reached, and then a gradual descent on the other side, with mountains on either side of the valley of immense height and size. We went down about 34 miles on the Yukon side of the mountains, and there built houses and waited for the river to break up. The dogs and horses left the ground till after May 20.

We left on May 22, going down the river, not knowing where we were or where we were going. We soon found out we were on a small branch of the north fork of the Stewart River. We had no trouble whatever in reaching Dawson, except at Frazer Falls. There is a portage of about half a mile to be made.

You can only in a measure imagine the pleasure it gave us to come into civilization, even as it existed in Dawson City. On our arrival, June 5, 1899, we found that the dogs and horses of men in Dawson who could not get a day's work, and were much in need of money. This WONDERFUL DAWSON CITY was in a measure disappointing to me. The town site is on a large, flat valley, on the north side of the Yukon. Fully 95 per cent. of the dwellings houses in Dawson are log cabins, about 16 by 18 feet. All the churches, hospitals and 90 per cent. of the stores are in log buildings.

The order in Dawson was excellent. There were no cases of robbery or shooting, and a man was just as safe there as in the city of Stratford. Sunday was observed in the strictest sense. Colonel Steele, who had charge of all minor lawsuit cases, was the right man in the right place. He was treated by all men and everybody liked him.

Regarding the gold districts of Dawson, I might say that it is all included in an area of about 25 miles square, bounded on the east by the Yukon River, the south by Indian River, on the north by Klondike, and on the west by Dominion Creek, running south into Indian River, and on the east by Klondike. There are a number of smaller streams that are paying fairly well, such as Sulphur Quartz, Bear, etc. In fact there is gold all over the hills and valleys in the district. It costs about thirty dollars a day to work a claim. It requires a man in the hole and one in the windlass. Wood is \$30 a cord, and one requires at least 10 cords of wood. The hole is dug 6 by 4 feet, and must be sunk to bed rock, an average of 25 feet, through frozen ground the whole distance. The hole is dug in a day, and a claim that pays over \$30 in this amount of earth must be rich. Anything that pays much less than that cannot be worked with profit at the present expensive method of working.

After a stay of two and a half months in Dawson, I left August 19, 1899, for the head of the Yukon. The steamer from Dawson to the head of Lake Bennett and the trail over the mountains to Skaguay, a distance of 40 miles.

Here I decided to TAKE ANOTHER TRIP into the interior and in company with three other men took the train to Edmonton where we bought another outfit and had it freighted to Athabasca Landing, a distance of 100 miles. We built a boat here and again started north bound for Great Slave Lake, where gold bearing quartz, had been discovered.

We engaged a guide to take us through the rapids on the Athabasca River but after waiting five days for him at the Grand Rapids we concluded to take the trail through ourselves. The Grand Rapids are about a mile long and full of big boulders. All went well till we got about half way down when the sweep struck a large boulder and the motor boat was flung out into the boiling torrent, but I had hold of the handle of the sweep with the grip of a Mason, an Odd-fellow, and a Forester combined, so that my head did not go under water. I made a struggle for the boat and quickly pulled in.

We now thought it safer to take one half of the goods out in case of some accident. We had not gone much farther when the boat began to jerk the men on shore at a reckless rate. One of them rushed and would the rope and the motor boat was flung out into the boiling torrent, but I had hold of the handle of the sweep with the grip of a Mason, an Odd-fellow, and a Forester combined, so that my head did not go under water. I made a struggle for the boat and quickly pulled in.

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THIS IS HUMANE WARFARE.

MAUSER BULLETS INFLECT ONLY SLIGHT INJURIES.

That is When They Do Not Strike a Vital Spot—The Boer War Has Proved That the Medical Men Many Valuable Lessons.

While the world at large and military men especially, are interested in the South African war medical men are no less alert to certain facts that may be established by the contest between Briton and Boer. These are the wounds inflicted by the deadly weapons on both sides, and a well-known English surgical authority, writing upon this subject says:

"The graver varieties of gunshot wounds naturally attract chief attention, but the slightest injuries have also a peculiar interest in the present campaign. The recoveries are, indeed, often so remarkable that the term slight injury is a very elastic one, and must be construed only as signifying that the patient is likely within two months to be able to return to active duty. The bulk of the men in the fort and barracks of Pietermaritzburg were wounded in the action at Colenso on December 15. Practically in civilian phraseology they were outpatients. Many of the cases were simple flesh wounds that had healed at once and completely without trouble. The extent of extravasation in some of these cases was noteworthy, and suggested that the injury was by no means confined simply to the parts traversed. The hard catrictorial cord resulting from the passage of the Mauser bullet was often more marked when the bullet had traversed a large muscle. In a remarkable number of the cases the wounds were of the thigh and in the close proximity of the femoral vessels. The apertures of entrance and exit resembled each other absolutely. In a case in which the gluteal region was traversed on both sides the four wounds were all exactly alike.

"In a few instances fingers had been amputated, but more it seemed with the object of giving the most useful and possible thing, because the injury of the bones of the finger or phalangeal joints was such that the local recovery could not take place, because any septic complications threatened. One man had three fingers wounded. The bullet grazed the skin over the back of the little finger and just grazed the proximal phalanges of the third and fourth on the back. The wounds healed, but because of the power of extension was much impaired. Such grooving of the shafts of the longer bones appears to be rare; usually a fragment is broken off. The small bones of the carpus and tarsus are constantly drilled without any apparent comminution by the Mauser bullet. Thus one patient showed a transverse wound of the anterior half of the tarsus, the wound healed throughout at once. In another case the entrance wound was over the middle cuneiform bone and the exit through the calcaneus. The bullet probably traversed the scaphoid and astragalus as well as the two bones named. There was unimpairment of the foot. When the small diameter and the rapid rotation of the Mauser bullet are taken into consideration, it is, of course, not to be wondered at, that so little mischief is caused. The injury to the bones is scarcely greater than is involved in inserting a screw for fixing together the fragments in a bad fracture. So long as the wound is aseptic no harm should result, and in the great majority of Mauser bullet wounds the track is perfectly aseptic from the first apart from treatment.

"WOUNDS OF THE KNEECAP AND JOINT. "Many cases have been noted in which the kneecap has been cleanly drilled through by bullets. Such cases almost uniformly do well, unless complicated with injury of the popliteal vessels or nerve. A man with a wound of the knee received about a month previously illustrated this. The bullet had passed through the patella obliquely and made its exit on the outside of the joint. No trace of injury to the bone could be felt and the joint in which there had been a considerable effusion of blood was perfectly movable. In one case at Wynberg, the bullet, a Lee-Boerford, caused a transverse fracture to the kneecap. The contrast between the results of wounds of the knee joint in this and previous wars will certainly prove very striking.

"HEATING OF MAUSER BULLET. "A curious case of possible burn from a bullet was shown in a wound received by a corporal in the Queen's regiment. The bullet, possibly a spent one, had struck the shaft of the tibia close to the crest transversely and apparently had drilled the bone. There was a little irregularity of the bone, and a fragment may have been displaced. Close to the exit wound was a mark resembling a burn the extent and shape of the bullet. The patient's account was that he had felt himself hit and felt something burning his back. The bullet was found inside, but the joint in which there had been a considerable effusion of blood was perfectly movable. In one case at Wynberg, the bullet, a Lee-Boerford, caused a transverse fracture to the kneecap. The contrast between the results of wounds of the knee joint in this and previous wars will certainly prove very striking.

"HAIR STANDING UPRIGHT. "and one I will not soon forget, splashing, dashing, pounding on stones, at times the boat being almost on its side. I got through the whole thing, with only a very small hole in the boat.

We had no more trouble till we reached Great Slave Lake, about 1,000 miles from Edmonton, where we remained till Jan. 16th, securing and looking after our claims, when we started out on the ice with dog-teams and reached Edmonton March 4, visited some friends in the North West, and arrived in Stratford March 24, 1900, after an absence of nearly two and a half years, thankful to find my wife and son well during my absence and that I had not one day's sickness during the long trip.

ers at rifle butts are familiar with the fact that ricochet shots, which are recognized by the peculiar hum they make in passing through the air, and which often fall dead by the shelter or drop back of the target, if picked up at once are warm or even hot, but in such cases the movement has been violently arrested. It is possible that some heat might be developed by the arrest of the bullet by the clothing, but in such a case the missile cannot have been traveling with any great velocity.

INJURIES OF HEAD AND NECK.

"The injuries of the head and neck were not numerous. A private showed a wound in the side of the neck. The exit wound was in the pharynx, and the man spat up the bullet. Another patient showed a transverse linear scar over the frontal sinus. The bone beneath was deeply and irregularly grooved, and also evidently the anterior plate of the bone had been fractured extensively. No fracture, however, had resulted, save rather profuse hemorrhage from the nose, and apparently the injury to the supra-orbital nerve did not threaten evil consequences.

"In wounds of the thorax, liver and intestine the same remarkable conditions were shown, and the mortality was in striking contrast to the usual fatal termination of wounds afflicted by different weapons and missiles, and, taking into consideration the fact that these cases must be treated in field hospitals, where the facilities for operative surgery are of the best, it must be conceded that modern warfare has become more humane. The Mauser bullet, as shown, renders the often fatal wounds a victim to it hours of combat, but only in rare cases cripples him for life when it does not strike a vital spot.

PRIZES FOR GENERALS.

What Famous Soldiers Have Received—Some Old Time Commanders.

Probably the most successful general of any age, from a financial point of view, was the celebrated John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough. For his famous victory at Blenheim alone he received the royal Manor of Woodstock, upon which Queen Anne subsequently erected the magnificent Blenheim Palace. At the same time the nation's gratitude was expressed in the highly practical form of a perpetual pension, to himself and heirs for ever, of the very respectable sum of £4,000 per annum. In addition to these splendid gifts, the Duke made some tolerably good pickings out of his campaigns, as will readily be admitted when it is stated that his widow, the ambitious "Sarah," to whom he only bequeathed part of his vast fortune, left behind her an inheritance by no means inconsiderable sum of upwards of £3,000,000. The Marlborough "perpetual" pension it may be added, was actually paid to the great warrior's descendants right up to the year 1884, when it was commuted for £107,780.

Although his monetary "pickings," being strictly legitimate, were of considerably less value than those of his illustrious predecessor, the Duke of Wellington had nevertheless but little to complain of in the rewards showered upon him by a grateful country. Beginning with Talavera, for which he received a "three-life" annuity of £2,000, he subsequently had an additional £2,000 tacked on to the first for his services in the final grant of £300,000 voted for the victory of Waterloo closed the mutually satisfactory account between the gallant Duke and the land for which he had achieved so much.

Sir Colin Campbell, although the hero of many splendid achievements in the Peninsula, Walcheren, Demerara, China, Sikh, and Crimean wars, is less remembered in British hearts in connection with his magnificent conduct of the campaign arising out of the Indian Mutiny. For his brilliant services during those stirring times Sir Colin received a peerage as Lord Clyde, and a pension of £2,000 per annum.

For his capture of Magdala, and the consequent termination of the Abyssinian War, on 13th April, 1868, Gen. Sir Robert Napier was awarded the stereotyped £2,000 per annum; and received in addition, the double dignity of a Field-Marshalship and the title of LORD NAPIER OF MAGDALA.

Of late, however, the life pensions have dropped out of favour. For instance, the present Commander-in-Chief, Lord Wolseley, received a grant of £25,000 only for his successful conduct of the Ashanti campaign of 1873-74; whilst for the Egyptian campaign of 1882 and the Nile expedition of 1894, he received a peerage and a Viscounty respectively.

The present Commander-in-Chief of the Cape of Good Hope, Lord Roberts, has made still less, although his gallantry—he is a V—and his long and arduous service—he has been fighting his country's battles for upwards of 49 years—are probably unsurpassed by any living soldier.

For his historic Cabul-Candahar march he was created a baronet and voted a grant of £12,000; whilst he was advanced to the peerage upon his diamond jubilee in 1892. What has he yet to earn matters but little. One thing is certain—if it is, humely speaking, possible—"Bobs" will get there.

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

Doctor—Do you notice a ringing in your ears?—Certainly.

Fair Patient—Why do you say that? Doctor—Why do you say that? Fair Patient—I'm a telephone girl.

Househo

Make So Many

matu THEY ARE THE S NERVOUS DISORDER AND LOINS AND TH WEARINESS THAT WOMEN.

Almost every with innumerable her household affairs are too small to terward, but the worries have the nervous system. little worries the women look prems effect may also be ways, such as sick ache, flicke appei back or loius, palp and a feeling of e If you are experie symptoms it is a si and nerves need this purpose Dr. V for Pale People's friend. They adapted as a regul, that afflict women, blood and nerves a system, bringing eye, and a glow cheeks. Thousai womn have testifi derived from the us Pink Pills.

Among those wh ledge the benefi great medicine is M of Dromore, P. E. I esses the respect who k now her. M of her illness and "