

was deplorable, for all my powers failed me. My voice left me, and I had to make known my wishes as best I could, not having the power to articulate. I had become so thin and frail that I had to be propped up with pillows, and the doctor said I should die in one of the attacks of giddiness. I took medicines and cod-liver oil, but nothing did me any good, and in this half-dead, half-alive state I continued for years. Nothing gave me any permanent relief until in October, 1888, my son-in-law told me of a medicine called Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. I procured a supply, and soon found relief. My food digested and I gradually gained strength. Of course it took a long time before I became strong, but I never looked behind me after I commenced taking the Syrup. I take an occasional dose when I require it, and am able to undertake light employment. For private reasons I can only give my initials. Mrs. Martin, Chemist, 503, Ashton Old Road, Higher Openshaw, will vouch for the accuracy of my statement, and answer any inquiries.—H. W."

"I have known the writer of the above statement for seventeen years, and have often heard him speak of the benefit he has derived from Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. I can vouch for the accuracy of the statement, and will gladly answer any inquiries. Owing to the gentleman's official position he is not at liberty to have his name published. (Signed) (Mrs.) M. Martin. J. L. Martin, Dispensing Chemist, 593, Ashton Old Road, Higher Openshaw."

We heartily congratulate H. W. upon the result of his use of the Syrup. If he had really had consumption, we should not have received the above letter. But as he suffered from indigestion and dyspepsia—consumption's counterfeit—the Syrup has, we hope, given him a new lease of life, and of the happiness which properly belongs to it.

Our days must end sometime in spite of medicine; but it is pleasant to know that

Mother Seigel has added to their number in so many cases when the end seemed very near.

Recommends it for Dyspepsia.

Coban, Ont.

A. J. White & Co.

Gentlemen: I cheerfully recommend Seigel's Syrup for Dyspepsia. Anyone suffering from indigestion will do well to give it a trial.

Yours respectfully,

JAMES HUMPHRIES.

Indigestion Cured.

Bromly, Ont.

Gents: It is with pleasure that I recommend Seigel's Syrup. I suffered for years with indigestion and finally concluded to try a bottle of your Syrup. After using two bottles I considered myself cured.

Yours truly,

ROBERT STEWART.

A Busy Worker.

The liver is the largest organ in the body, and it has half a dozen important things to do. Its chief duty is to secrete (or draw out) the bile from the blood and send it to the bowels to help digestion there. When it fails to do this as it should, then there is trouble at once. For, you must remember, the bile is a good thing in its place and a bad thing out of its place. In the bowels it is a kind of gentle, natural cathartic; in the blood it is a slow poison—and not so very slow either. When it remains in the blood we have what we all speak of as a "bilious attack." The tongue is furred; the head aches and feels dull and heavy; we are sleepy, as though we had taken a dose of opium; the eyes and skin assume a greenish-yellow color; there is dizziness, and sickness at the stomach; cold hands and feet; spots before the eyes; a bad taste in the mouth, like the flavor of addled eggs; the rising of a sour fluid, of a pungent, biting character, into the throat; with a disgusting wind or gas; constipation; high colored urine, and dry, feverish skin, etc. The nerves are also affected, and the sufferer is

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