

UNIMPEACHABLE TESTIMONY.

Readers of our last year's Almanack will remember a letter signed by Mr. W. H. Hall, of New York, giving a brief statement of his experience with "*Seigel's Syrup, or Shaker Extract of Roots*," and strongly, even enthusiastically, commending it. Mr. Hall is a gentleman of high character and has been in the employ of the Adams Express Company for eighteen years. He is now Assistant Foreman of the Delivery Department, is on duty every day giving that bright, alert attention to his work characteristic of a man in good spirits and in sound health. His short letter, previously published, attracted so much attention and elicited so many inquiries for further information, that, at our suggestion, he furnished a somewhat more elaborate account of his case, as follows:

No Sick Person should Fail to Read this Letter.

Office Adams Express Co., 59 B'dway,
NEW YORK, July 30, 1885.

MR. A. J. WHITE.

Dear Sir:—I am glad to find that my former letter as to the effects of your medicine in my case has resulted in good to others; for it was for that purpose I wrote it, and not with any business end in view. My first symptoms were those of Kidney Complaint, painful urination and great pain and weakness in the lower part of my back. I became alarmed as these signs grew worse, and visions of serious, and possibly fatal, disease in that important organ rose to my mind. Presently the symptoms extended and became still more threatening. There were pains in my limbs and a bad taste continually in my mouth. I lost relish for food, and was even disgusted at the very thought of eating. I suffered great mental and bodily depression, and feared that I should be obliged to give up work and enter my name on the chronic sick list. Of course I did not neglect medical treatment. As good physicians as I could obtain prescribed for me, and I carefully followed their instructions and took their medicine, but without benefit so far as I could see. At one time I believed myself to be all broken-up with malaria, but none of the remedies recommended for that vague complaint had the slightest effect on me. I was miserable enough, and knew not where to turn for any real and radical help.

Finally, on arriving home one night—reside at No. 241 York street, Jersey City—I found a copy of *Seigel's Almanack* which had been left there during the day by one of your distributors. I began reading it without any hope whatever, but with increasing interest, until I came to the article entitled "*What is this Disease that is Coming upon Us?*" The article described my symptoms and feelings more accurately and fully than I could do it myself if I should write fifty pages in the attempt. My trouble was, indeed, "like a thief in the night," for it had been stealing upon me unawares, probably for years. There was the same complication and mystery about it that had perplexed the physicians and refused to yield to their treatment.

Encouraged by this evident insight into my case on your part I sent at once for a bottle of the *Seigel's Syrup* and before long I had taken one-half of it I felt the promised and welcomed relief. But I want to make the important point that I followed the directions closely, and was cautious as to diet. Many persons, I fear, fail to find a cure as quickly as they otherwise might through carelessness in these respects.

If any one of all the countless thousands who suffer as I did will use the Seigel's Syrup wisely and as directed, I will warrant them a cure.

In a few weeks I felt like my former self. I enjoyed my food and digested it. My overworked and enfeebled kidneys recovered tone, strength and naturalness of action. The tormenting pains left my body and limbs, and the foul taste left my

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