


THE TORONTO WORLD：FRIDAY MORNING MAY 101895

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## A REVOLUTION IN PATENT MEDICINES.

It Is Based on
Glycerine nstran or Alcohol.
Read the Wonderful Story
a "Globe" Reporter Heard.
TWIXT LIFE AND DEATH.
The Remarkable Recovery of a Young Toronto Girl Who Was Dying of
an Insidious Disease. A remarkable story ot the wondertul curative properties of Manley's Celery
Nerve Compound was told to a Globe reporter by Mrs. Emily Flota, 453 Par-
liament strepou. The beneficiary in this case was Mrs. Flota's daughter, Carrie, liament street. The beneficiary in this case was Mrs. Flota's daughter, Carrie,
a bright, intelligent young lady of sixteen. Up till about three years ago Miss.
Carrie had been a strong, healthy, growing girl, robust and hearty, tond of school and fond of play. At the age of 13 , however, her health began to give way, she became easily fagged out, lost her bright, color and high spirits, and
ceased to take any interest in life, and its pleasures. Doctors were consulted and ceased to take any interest in life and its pleasures. Doctors were consured and
all kinds ot remedies tried, but no improvement was visible-in tact, she got rap-
idly worse, and her mother and other fond relatives feared that the worst was idly worse, and her mother and other fond relatives feared that the worst was
inivevitable. As the remorseless ravages of the strange disease gained a firmer hold upon her constittution her blood became thinner and poorer, until it was
little better than water ; her face and limbs bloated and sweiled, every bone in herte better than water; her face and limbs bloated and sweelied, every bone in
herself abohed and she grew so weak that it was with difficulty she could drag
herse the house. In days of pains and nights of sleeplesssess, the weary herself about the house In days of pains and nights of sleeplessness, the weary
weeks and months passed, and it seemed as if it was only a question of how soon weeks and months passed, and it seemed as if it was only a question of how soon
merciful death would bring a happy release from such a cheerless, miserable et.
istence. Then it was that happy chance, or, may it not rather be said, a kind istence. Then it was that happy chance, or, may it not rather be said, a kind
Providence, brought to the despairing mother's notice Manley's Celery Nerve Compound. She was told of its wonderful powers, but she had little taith left. past. But a drowning man will catch at a straw, and the poor mother's tast fad-
ing hope clutched at this possible chance. She took a bottle home, and the dying ing hope clutched at this possible chance. She took a bottle home, and the dying
girl started taking it. It was on a never-to-be-forgotten Saturday when she took
the first spoonful, and by the following Wednesday, when scarcely halt the bottle was consumed, she delighted her mother by declaring she telt so much better.
Persisting in the treatment the improvement soon became apparent to all, the Persisting in the treatment, the improvement soon became apparent to all, the health-giving sleep took the place of the restless tossing to and fro, the unna-
tural swellings subsided, and instead, firm, healthy flesh filled out the emaciated tural swellings subsided, and instead, firm, healthy flesh filled out the emaciated
frame, and the old-time. lighthearted, happy spirits of joyous girlhood resumed
their their glorious sway. And all this began, continued and consummated in the
brief space of six weeks, and at a cost of about five bottles of the compound. At the end of that time the patient was so thoroughly recovered that a continuance
of the remedy seemed unneessary, and the treatment was stayed. Did the improvement stop also? Not by any means. The cure is permanent, and to-day
there is not a happier, healthier girl in the city of Toronto than Miss Carrie provement stop also
there is not a hapier, healthier girl in the city of Toronto than Miss Carrie
Flota, nor a more grateful woman than her good mother, who has thus received Flota, nor a more grateful woman than her good mother, who has thus receive
back her daughter literally from the jaws of death.

- From Daily Globe, Monday, May 6, 1895.


