IF YOU USE SUNLIGHT YOU'RE RIGHT.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SOAP

A downright good Soap, so good that you can use it for all purposes without risk to skin or fabric, no matter how tender or delicate

SUNLIGHT Soap IS AT YOUR SERVICE AT YOUR GROCERS

This Soap has been in use in Windsor Castle for over three years, and the manufacturers have been appointed by special Royal Warrant

SOAP MAKERS TO THE QUEEN

"SUNLIGHT" has received 11 Gold Medals for purity and excellence

Seeton & Mitchell, Halifax, Agents for Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

Scrofula

is Disease Germs living in the Blood and feeding upon its Life. Overcome these germs with

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, and make your blood healthy, skin pure and system strong. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

TOOTHACHE! HEADACHE! NEURALGIA!

INSTANTLY CURED BY ONE APPLICATION OF

NERVOL.

25 cents per Bottle, at all Druggists.

TO LET.

One-half of the Brick House on Upper Queen Street, containing nine large rooms, Possession about the middle of November. Apply at the office of

A. HORNE & CO.

oct24—tf

Though you Cough Don't Despair!

Many apparently hopeless cases have been cured by a course of

CAMPBELL'S WINE OF BEECH TREE CREOSOTE

TRY IT!

AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

K. CAMPBELL & CO., Montreal.

More Agents wanted.

There are several unrepresented districts on this Island where I want Local or District Agents to represent the "Manufacturers' Life and Accident Insurance Company"—generally conceded to be the most popular, most liberal, and most equitable in this country. They insure both Men and Women of all classes irrespective of creed, politics or profession. Address

J. B. PATON,
Maritime Manager,
Charlottetown.

dec6

TO LET.

A Cottage on Sidney Street, containing five rooms and good cellar. Possession given on December 1st.

W. W. WELLNER.

nov15

PARSONS PILLS

Make New, Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. ONE PILL A DOSE. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps; five boxes $1.00. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

NERVE BEANS

NERVE BEANS are a new discovery that cure the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor and Failing Manhood; restores the weakness of body or mind caused by over-work, or the errors or excesses of youth. This Remedy absolutely cures the most obstinate cases when all other TREATMENTS have failed even to relieve. Sold by druggists at $1 per package, or six for $5, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing THE JAMES MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. Write for pamphlet. Sold in Charlottetown by G. E. Hughes druggist.

Grateful—Comforting.

Epps's Cocoa.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage whico may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified by pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, by Gracers, labelled thus,

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

STAMPS WANTED.

OLD Canadian, United States' and other stamps, as used 25 to 40 years ago. For many pay $1 to $5 each

GEORGE LOWE
346 Spadina Avenue, Toronto,

The Rector of Abernthney.

I was in due time thoroughly installed in my new home. I had much to bless my heavenly father for; my lines were cast in pleasant places. The summer went by, and the winter, in the same quiet, steady, happy way. But I do not intend to speak about my duties at Abernthney Hall, my tutorship of those lovely children, and how in beautifying their lives my own grew beautiful. It is with the new awakening, the new El Dorado of my companionship, my intimacy with the rector, that I have to do.

He was standing at one of the windows on the morning that Mr. Ashley introduced me to him. He turned round, nodded gravely and then gazed out of the window as abstractedly as before. I was not piqued at that—I am not proud and (so my friends tell me) put too low an estimate upon myself. Though his survey of me was not a leisurely one, I knew that he had already divined as much of my life and character as a less penetrating man would have learned in a week. It took me that long to engage him even in the most incidental conversation.

He was a sedate, even tempered man. He was often given to fits of absentmindedness, and from this I learned that there was some great sorrow in his soul. It was only in the pulpit that he proved himself more than an ordinary man. He was an analytical reasoner, subject to bursts of the most captivating eloquence and strong in the yearning for the salvation of his fellow men. The light seemed to go out of his eyes and the spiritual glory out of his face so soon as he descended from the pulpit. Few stepped into the aisles to grasp him by the hand, they simply bowed their heads with the memory of the recently spoken words of truthfulness in their souls and a sort of sympathy for the secret sorrowfulness which raised him above the plane of their companionship.

But there came a time when he took a deeper interest in me; when his eyes would neglect his book to follow me around the room; when he would meet me with a nosegay, or ask me to stroll with him through the gardens. I found him a more agreeable companion than I had supposed him to be. He would come out of that half dreamy lethargy in which he seemed to sit and converse as if he thought and felt like other men. I must say that he even became communicative. He spoke less reservedly and less spasmodically. At first I conversed, and he listened, but by degrees and unconsciously, as it were, our positions became reversed. Then it was that I stood upon the confines of the new El Dorado in the world of thought. It was something grand to sit at his feet, a quiet, impressible pupil.

I must say it sooner or later, and so I will say it now. I loved him! Yes, warmly, fervently, passionately. I did not know whether my love was reciprocated, neither did I care. The knowledge of the deep love in my own heart was enough for me to dwell upon at any one time. To be sure, his eyes at times warmed up with a beautiful light, and he would exhibit the most earnest solicitude for a temporary ache or illness, but beyond this I observed nothing. He did not speak of love. What I had noticed might have been merely occasioned by his strong friendship for me.

I was one day reading Goethe's "Dichtung und Wahrheit" (Poetry and Truth). Mr. Jackson observed the work in my hands.

"Is Goethe a favorite of yours?" he asked.

"Very much so," I replied.

"His works have never been faithfully translated, and least of all the one you are now reading. It is not even secondhanded. It is what Mrs. Austin called 'a bad translation of a very bad French translation.' Two elements enter into every translation—the author and the translator. Thus, Hoole's 'Ariosto' is nearer to Hoole than to Ariosto. So in Pope's 'Homer.' The Greek is nothing, the Englishman everything. Translations have been called pressed flowers. If you want to enjoy Goethe in all his freshness and fragrance, you must go to the original. In no other way will you be able thoroughly to appreciate him."

"Do you understand German, Mr. Jackson?" I asked.

"I have been told that I am a perfect master of the language. I have Goethe's works in my library. You must study German."

Well, I mastered German. The study was a pleasure and a recreation. I caught the inspiration from the very lips, as it were, of Goethe and Heine and Schiller. I learned, too, the truthfulness of Coleridge's definition of genius—that it consists in carrying on the feelings of the child into maturer years. Men of true genius give themselves up to the first simple impressions of common things. They are content to wonder and smile and admire, just as they did when they were children. It is the opening of the heart to all sweet influences.

We are not called upon to write poetry for angels or saints, but for men—for men who work and think and suffer. He who is to photograph humanity must at least be able to stand on a common level with it and by his many sympathies enrich his special experience with all that is universal. Poetry is the music of truth, and let it come through what medium it may it is always musical while it is true.

But that literary feast also became a "Liebesmahl." To conjugate the verb "to love" in that rich, full, sonorous dialect was less easy than to give it reality, an active transitiveness. I learned to love the German, but Mr. Jackson, the rector, more.

Well, time brought with it its changes. The invalid Alice died. She is waiting for me beside those ever shining gates. Mr. Jackson became more and more endeared to his people and to me; his moodiness went away from him. Fred grew toward the stature of his manhood, a kind, sterling, tractable child, while the angel Carrie grew still more beautiful to me in that childish truthfulness which will light her to the grave. To couple her name, the memory of her virtues and the consciousness of the godliness of her life with the tomb was to rob the latter of all its shadowiness and dread!

At last it came as it was to be. Mr. Jackson spoke to me of love. It was on a cold, starlit night in March. We were standing by one of the broad windows, looking out upon the landscape, which was beautiful still, though clothed in the dreariness of winter.

"Jenny," he commenced half sorrowfully, "I am about to say something that may lower me very much in your estimation, but I cannot help it. It has been in my heart for many weeks. It has wrapped it, like the landscape before us, in all the chilliness of winter. Whether what I may say will bring sunshine and spring, or leave me still standing an Ishmael in this desert of my life, I cannot tell."

He paused a moment, and I thought I heard my heart beat in that stillness. I had a consciousness of what was coming.

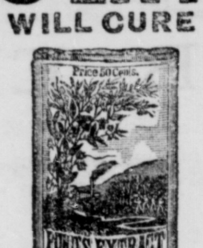
(To be Continued.)

CAPTAIN JOHN R. HIRE, of schooner Lillian, says: "I was suffering with inflammation of the chest, brought on by exposure at sea. Took a good supply of Puttner's Emulsion, which perfectly cured me. It has given me a new set of lungs. ......

POND'S EXTRACT

WILL CURE

Sore Throat, Lameness, Influenza, Wounds, Piles, Earache, Chilblains, Sore Eyes, Inflammations,



FAC-SIMILE OF BOTTLE WITH BUFF WRAPPER.

Hoarseness, Frost Bites, Soreness, Catarrh, Burns, Bruises, Sore Feet, Face Ache, Hemorrhages.

AVOID IMITATIONS. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 Fifth Avenue, New York.

I. X. L. Grain Crusher

—AND—

TURNIP SLICER.

Having a large stock of the above Farm Implements on hand, and wishing to close them out this season, for the next two months I will sell them for 12 bushels of good White Russian Wheat, delivered at Charlottetown. Parties sending Wheat by train will have Bags returned with Crusher.

Extra Rings for the above always on hand.

D. W. FINLAYSON,

Ch'town, Dec. 27, 1893—eod & wy LEPAGE'S OLD STAND.

COLONIAL HOUSE,

PHILLIPS SQUARE.

DISCOUNTS EXTRAORDINARY.

Owing to the death of our senior partner, MR. HENRY MORGAN, and the consequent re-arrangement of the firm, we intend making an extraordinary effort during the month of January to reduce our stock to the lowest possible point, that everything may be in good shape for starting the new business in February. To accomplish this, we have decided to make even greater sacrifices than has been our custom in the Annual January Sale. These sacrifices will be in the form of discounts, and will commence TUESDAY MORNING, 2nd January, and continue till the end of the month.

HENRY MORGAN & CO,

January 2, 1894—tu thu sat MONTREAL.

Mrs. DeWet—"There, Reginald, are those Rigby Waterproofs I have been telling you about. Can't you see how stylish and comfortable they look?—and they are just lovely for winter weather. You always wait till everybody else in the world adopts a new thing before you will believe in it. We really must have them at once."

Mrs. Uptodate—"Dear me, what a sight those DeWets are, out on the streets a day like this without Rigby Garments. It takes some people a lifetime to learn how to be comfortable. Just think how we used to swelter in those horrid Rubber Waterproofs, and such smelling things."

dec19—t t s

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency, Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

The Highest Standard of Excellence in Point of Flavor, Nutrition and Digestibility

—HAS BEEN ATTAINED BY—

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF.

The public have a positive guarantee that hey are getting the best possible form of concentrated nourishment.

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

December 2, 1893.

Don't Stuff a Cold.

If you do you will nine times in ten, have a fever to starve.

A cold is a shock received by the myriad nerves that bristle near the surface of a human body. This shock is transmitted to the nerve centres, and then back to the mucous membrances, forcing a great amount of blood to those membrances, creating a more or less severe irritation and consequent rise in the temperature, followed by chills. Excess of food in the stomach still more increases the temperature, and, worst of all, helps clog secretions or natural outlets of the body. It is high time we broke away from an old notion which, like some others, has done more harm than good. For example, in years past how many poor fever sufferers, burning with internal fire and thirst, were hurried to an untimely grave because not allowed cooling drinks or a bit of ice by the old time treatment for fevers as foolish as the adage for colds. At last one cunning delirious patient got to a pump of cold water and drank his fill; deteomined no to leave till the well ran dry, he slacked the fever, recovered, and doctors learned a lesson. Experimenting with a severe cold is a dangerous custom, as most persons try one remedy only untill some friend suggests another "sure cure," as Mark Twain so humorously describes. When slight hoarseness or tightening of the nasal membranes warns one of a skin exposure or chill from wet, act promptly; a delay is dangerous. With children it may mean croup and strangulation with adults, catarrh, bronchitis, perhaps pneumonia. If neglected, nothing can prevent the sneezing, red nose, and woe-begone look of a person with a cold. Scores of mothers would as soon go to bed without matches in the house, as without that old fashioned remedy, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, near at hand for croupy children. Used with a mild laxative, as described in a pamphlet which I. S. Johnson and Co., Boston, Mass., will send free to anyone, Johnson's Liniment will cure a cold for audults quicker than any known remedy. A mild nutritious diet, a gentle physic to open the secretions, and a bottle of that old Anodyne from your druggist, will conquer any cold. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment was originated by an old family physician more than seventy years ago.

The Toronto Presbytery hotly discussed the question of sacred song on Wednesday. Dr. Gregg, the convener, moved that selections from the psalms should be incorporated in the proposed book of praise. Dr. Caven moved that the Psalms be not interfered with. Both motion and amendment were rejected. Rev. D. J. McDonnell's motion, that selections from the Psalter be used to conserve the Psalms, was carried, but Dr. Caven left the meeting.

Testing His Honesty.

Your druggist is honest if when you ask him for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion he gives you just what you ask for. He knows this is the best form in which to take cod liver oil. ......

The oil of the Norwegian Cod Liver is nature's grand restorative, and is only found in its entirety and purity in Miller's Emulsion, "the kind that cures" colds, coughs, bronchitis and all affections of the throat and lungs. Every bottle warranted. No oily tast like others. In big bottles, 50c. and $1.00, at druggists.

A Railway Manager Says:

"In reply to your question do my children object to taking Scott's Emulsions, I say No! on the contrary, they are fond of it and it keeps them pictures of health." ......

The Empire: "In the nearest American city to us Buffalo, two thousand persons were according to The Courier, waiting for charity in the streets last Sunday. This, in addition to the fact that the strongest influence is being brought to bear upon those who are able to employ labor of any kind to provide it at once, and that this appeal is being generously responded to, indicates the most widespread destitution. But Buffalo, if we can understand such a thing, is reported even well off when compared with some other American cities."

Salt! Salt!

IN STORE.

3,500 Bags Liverpool Salt.
320 " Fishery "
1,000 bush. Turk's Island Salt, crushed,
1,000 " " " uncrushed

PEAKE BROS. & CO.

jan2

FOR SALE

1. The DOMINION HOUSE, on Great George Street, Charlottetown, now in possession of the subscriber.

2. Town Lot No. 59, in the 5th Hundred in Charlottetown, south of Euston Street and near Bayfield's corner, with four tenements.

3. Part of Common Lot No. 22, between Euston and Chestnut Streets, having a width of 156 feet 6 inches on Chestnut Street and 51 feet 9 inches on Euston Street, including the large building of four tenements on Chestnut Street.

4. That Feld in the Royalty, with Red Barn, adjoining Mr. Maurice Blake's, containing three acres.

5. Farm of 75 acres on Township No. 38, in King's County, adjoining the railroad and next the farm of the late Donald McEachern.

6. Building Lot and House at Summerside, south of Church Street, now occupied by John E. Delaney as tenant to the subscriber.

All or any of the above properties will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, and possession given forthwith.

For particulars apply to M, & D. C. McLeod, or to the subscriber.

H. B. SMITH,
Dominion House.

Ch'town, Dec. 18, 1893—tu w th 1m

NEW FRUITS.

300 boxes fine O. S. Valencia Raisins
1500 " selected " "
300 " layer " "
50 barrels Currants,
190 cases "
50 boxes Dates,
20 " Oranges,
20 kegs Grapes,
20 bags Nuts (Filberts).

N., B. & M. RATTENBURY.

dec22

TO LET.

The Premises lately occupied by Mr. George Thorne, situate on Sidney Street, containing eight bedrooms, kitchen, dining room, shop and front room; good yard and stabling, etc. Possession immediately Apply to

JAMES F. CURTIS.

dec18

DYEING COMPANY.

Gold Medalist Dyers and Cleaners,

MONTREAL.

WE ARE PREPARED TO DYE all class of goods and garments equal to any House in Europe.

FRENCH CLEANING a specialty.

All information regarding shades, prices, etc., furnished by

CHAS. IVES MORRISON,
Agent, Queen Street.

sept25—eod

The Daily Examiner

The Leading Paper of P. E. Island.

THE LARGEST in Size and Circulation.

THE BEST for the Public and Advertiser.

One Year, - - - $4	Three Months, - $1
Six Months, - $2	One Month, - 35c

Read This Splendid Offer to Subscribers:

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CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT TO US.

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Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

You will please send to my address the DAILY EXAMINER for 12 months from date, for which I agree to pay 40 cents a month, it being understood that you are to have sent to my address for one year, without extra charge, McCLURE'S MAGAZINE, commencing with the current number.

Name..............................

Date.............................. Address..............................

CALL AT OUR OFFICE and see the entertaining and finely illustrated McCLURE'S MAGAZINE, which has among its contributors the most famous authors in America and England, including R. L. Stevenson, Rudyard Kipling, A. Conan Doyle, Octave Thanet, William Dean Howells, Bret Harte, Clark Russell, Joel Chandler Harris, Thomas Hardy, J. T. Trowbridge, Jerome K. Jerome, Frances Hodgson Burnett, Theodore Roosevelt, Joaquin Miller, Gilbert Parker, John Burroughs, Hamlin Garland, Prof. E. S. Holden, Prof. C. A. Young, H. H. Boyesen, Robert Barr, Henry M. Stanley, Archibald Forbes, Andrew Lang, and many others.

Each number of McCLURE'S MAGAZINE contains two illustrated interviews with famous people. Jules Verne, Frances Hodgson Burnett, Tissandier, the famous French Balloonist, Archdeacon Farrar, Thomas A. Edison, F. Hopkinson Smith, H. H. Boyesen, Alphonse Daudet, Camille Flammarion, Edward Everett Hale, Professor Graham Bell and many others, have furnished material for especially prepared interviews, which will appear fully illustrated in this magazine.

HENRY M. STANLEY will contribute, especially for young readers, a story of AFRICAN ADVENTURE.

NATURAL HISTORY AND ADVENTURE.—There will be several articles written by Raymond Blathwayt, who has been called by Mr. W. T. Stead the best interviewer in England, from material furnished him by Carl Hagenback, of Hamburg, the great animal importer and trainer. These articles deal with the Capture of Wild Beasts, the Training of Wild Beasts, the Transportation of Wild Beasts, the Adventures and Escapes of Carl Hagenbeck. The series will be illustrated by an English artist of great skill in drawing animals.

JOHN BURROUGHS, C. F. HOLDER, DR. C. C. ABBOTT and other writers famous for their work in this field, will contribute to the Magazine.

Of interest to both Young and Old will be PROF. R. L. GARNER'S AFRICAN EXPEDITION TO THE GORILLAS. Arrangements have been made, in connection with a leading English review, to publish Professor Garner's letters descriptive of his present expedition to Africa. Professor Garner is noted the world over for the curious and interesting investigations he is making in the speech of monkeys. He sailed for Africa last September for the purpose of further pursuing his studies in the native haunts of the gorilla. The illustrations of these articles will be from photographs taken by Prof. Garner in Africa.

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE also contains most interesting articles under the heads The Edge of the Future," "Newest Knowledge," "Knowledge of Immediate Value," The Present Hour," "Stranger than Fiction," etc.

We are offering this splendid Magazine with THE DAILY EXAMINER for only $4.60 a year, payable in advance or in monthly instalments of 40c. as desired.

We make this exceptional offer in order that we may secure a large number of new subscribers, but all who are already subscribers may avail themselves of this opportunity to secure practically free this great popular Magazine. Address:

The Examiner Publishing Co.,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

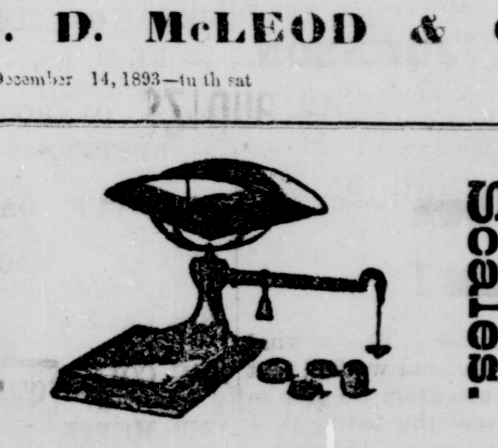
Oh, Yes, we are sure

That you can get a much better class of New, Pure, Fresh GROCERIES at the NEW STORE than elsewhere in the city. Everything for Christmas. Just yontry

J. D. McLEOD & CO.

Charlottetown, December 14, 1893—tu th sat

Platform Scales.

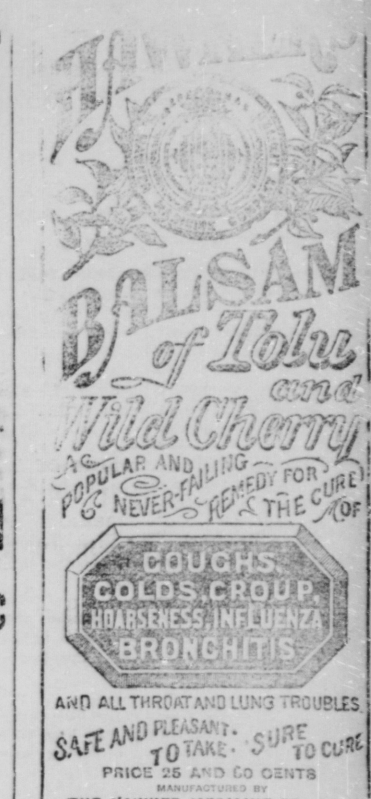


Counter Scales.

Disston's Crosseut, Circular and Hand Saws.
Barb and Combination Fence Wire.
Iron, Sleigh Shoe and Caulk Steel.
Horse Shoes, Horse Nails.
English Coal Vases.
Galvsnized and Japanned Coal Hods.

FENNELL & CHANDLER.

Charlottetown, November 30, 1893—tu fri



S. R. FOSTER & SON,

Manufacturers of Wire Nails, Steel and Iron cut Nails and Spikes, Tacks, Brads, Shoe Nails, Hungarian Nails, &c

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Farm For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm on the Mount Edward Road, about one mile and a half from the city, well and favorably known as the "Welsh Farm." The farm consists of sixty acres, and contains a good Dwelling House and five Outbuildings, all in good condition. There is also a good orchard in connection. Terms easy. Apply to

C. BENOIT,
Water Street.

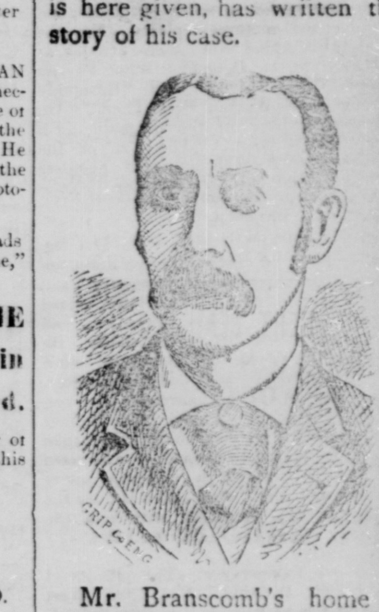
July 3, 1893.

GRATEFUL, PLEASING RELIEF AFTER MANY DAYS.

How a Queens County Man Found Permanent Healing.

His Own Experience Tells Fully and Freely some Truths which all Readers of this Paper Should Know.

Here and there, in almost every town of our province, are "chronic" cases over which doctors disagree; cases that become worse year after year. It is to reach such that the gentleman to whom these lines refer, and whose portrait is here given, has written the story of his case.



Mr. Branscomb's home is in Chipman, Queens Co., N B It was there that a representative of the Groder company called upon him, Sept 1st, of the present year. His greeting was most cordial He gladly acknowledged his thanks, giving expression to the following statement:

"It is five years since I first became afflicted with a form of indigestion Last winter it became more severe, developing into chronic diarrhœa I cannot tell you how much I suffered for SIX LONG WEEKS. It seemed as though relief could not be found You will remember how I told you of my condition and asked your advice about taking a bottle of GRODER'S SYRUP You told me that the medicine was a laxative and might not meet my needs. I delayed buying for a few hours until I began to hope that it would help me. Even my clothes seemed a burden because of bloating of stomach It was with difficulty that I kept about sufficiently to attend to my business.

But I am a well man now from the use of your remedy In three days after I bought GRODER'S SYRUP the terrible pain and distress across my stomach were removed. My bowels rapidly assumed a natural, healthy condition. Now I eat and drink as well as I ever could. I have gained constantly in flesh since March last. I am perfectly cured.

It seems a duty for me to state my case fully, that others who suffer as I did may know where to find a cure."

Truly yours,

E. A. BRANSCOMB.