

Springtime

A healthy condition of the kidneys is the best safe-guard against all the ills incidental to the season. Tone the system by using

DODD'S Kidney Pills

The best blood purifier on earth, and the only Absolute Cure for all diseases of the kidneys

We can sell you Dodd's Kidney Pills at the following prices, viz.:—50c. per box for \$2.50. To the trade—\$4.00 per dozen, or three dozen at \$3.75 per dozen. Sent by mail to any address for

GEORGE E. HUGHES, Charlotte town

THE Fitz-James Scotch Whisky

RECOMMENDS ITSELF. SPECIAL QUALITY—8 Years Old. PURITY GUARANTEED

Sole Proprietors: John Robert Harvey & Co.

For Sale by all Dealers.

self-help

You are weak, "run-down," health is frail, strength gone. Doctors call your case anaemia—there is a fat-famine in your blood. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is the best food-means of getting your strength back—your doctor will tell you that.

He knows also that when the digestion is weak it is better to break up cod-liver oil out of the body than to burden your tired digestion with it. Scott's Emulsion does that.

Scott & Bown, Belleville, Ont. soc. and \$1.00

Advertisement for Sunlight Soap, featuring an illustration of a woman and child, and text describing the soap's benefits for whitening and cleaning.

Advertisement for Soap, highlighting its purity and effectiveness for various household uses.

Advertisement for Cheese, mentioning '100 Boxes September make' and 'N. RATTENBURY' as the supplier.

Advertisement for Butter, stating '100 Tubs Good Quality' and 'N. RATTENBURY' as the source.

Advertisement for Mortgage Sale, detailing the terms of a public auction for real estate.

AN ARKANSAS PROPHET. A New Year's Story.

BY RUTH M'ENERY STUART.

He paused and looked from one face to another for the answer, which was slow in coming. "On an' tell it, Dan!" said the doctor, finally, with an inclination of the head toward McMonie.

"But for a story? Well, I don't see that there's no story to it, and to them that didn't know her I reckon it's a common enough story. "But ez it to the old nigger, Prop'h, being mixed up in it, I can't egease'y say that's the whole of it, I don't never think about the old nigger without seemin' to see little May Day's long yaller curls, an' ez I think about her, I seem to see the old man, somehow."

"Don't they come to you all that way?" He paused, took a few puffs from his pipe, and then he said to another for confirmation of his story. "Yes," said the doctor, "just exactly that way, Dan! Go on, 'ol man. You're a tellin' it straight."

"Well, that's what I'm a'min' to do." He laid his pipe down on the stove's fender as he resumed his recital. "Well, Prop'h, which his name was'n't Prop'h, of co'se, which ain't to say a name now, but his name was'n't Prop'h, an' he used to go by name of 'Jerry; then somebody called him 'Jerome,' the prop'h, an' from that it got down to 'Prop'h,' an' then 'Prop'h'—an' so it stayed."

"Well, as I started to say, Prop'h he was just one o' Meredith's 'ol' slave niggers—SET ON THE FLO' BY HER BED ALL NIGHT. sort o' square, half loney, no 'count darky—never done nothin' sense freedom but what he had a mind to, jest livin' on Meredith right along."

"He wasn't to say crazy but—well, he'd stand and talk to anything, a dog, a cat, a tree, a rock—anythin'. Heap o' times I've seen him limp'n up the road an' he'd turn round sudden an' seem'd to be talkin' to somethin' that was follerin' him, an' when he'd git tired he'd start on an' maybe every minute look back over his shoulder and laugh. They was only one thing Prop'h was to say, good for Prop'h was a cuttin' the water, when he was shot in the state, in my opinion, and when he'd take a notion he could go out where nobody wouldn't sight a bird or a squib' all day long, an' he'd fill his name with 'em."

"Well, sir, the children round town, they was all afraid o' 'im, and the niggers—'ol' niggers in the county that don't 'b'lieve to this day that Prop'h would c'en 'em of his git mad."

"An' the time he takin' to fortune-tellin', the school children they'd be feerd to go in to him by themselves, they'd go in a crowd, an' he'd call out fortunes to 'em, an' they'd give him biscuits out o' their lunch cans."

"From that he come to tellin' anybody's fortune, an' so the young men, they got him to come to the old year party one year, jest for the fun o' it, an' the time he stood up an' called out events of the comin' year. An' sir, for a crack-brained fool nigger, he'd call out the smartest things you ever hear. Every year for five year Prop'h called out comin' events at the old year party, an' matches that nobody suspected, why he'd call 'em out, an' shore enough, fore the year was out, the reddin's would come off. An' babies! He'd predic' babies a year ahead—not always callin' out full names, but jest insinuat'n that that anybody that wasn't deaf in both ears would understand."

"But to come back to the story of Meredith, he ain't in it, no ways in particular. It's only the fact that she could walk an' hold the 'ol' man's hand he doted on her, an' she was jest ez wrapped up in him many a time when she was a toddler he rode into town, mule-back, with her settin' up in front of him. An' then when she got bigger he was jest as of she was the queen to him—that's all. He saved her from drownin' one, jumped in the creek after her an' couldn't swim a stroke, an' most drowned hisself—an' time she had the dipthery, he never shut his eyes ez long as she was sick enough to be set up with—set on the flo' by her bed all night."

St. Louis land mortgages. An' givin' the devil his due, he was the handsomest man that ever trod Simpkinsville streets—that is, of co'se, for a outsider. Seen May Day first time on her way to church, an' look'd after her—then squared back di-rect, an' followed her. Walked into church deliber-ately, an' behaved like a gentleman, relig-iously inclined, of ever a well-dressed city person behaved that way."

"Well, sir, from that day on, he froze to her, an' strange to say, every another of a marriageable daughter in town, was jeal-ous exceptin' one, an' that one was May's own mother. An' she not only wasn't jealous—which she couldn't 'a' been, of co'se—but she wasn't pleased."

"She seem'd to feel a dread of him from the start, and she treated him mighty shabby, but of co'se the little girl, she made it up to him, in politeness, good as she could, an' he didn't take no notice of it. 'Keep on showin' the old lady every tendin' an' when he'd be in town, most any days, you'd go past an' Meredith gate you could see his horse tied there—everything open and above-board, so it seem'd."

"Well, sir, he happened to be here the time of the old year party, three years ago. 'You've been here a year and over, ain't you?' he asked her, in a friendly way. "Yes, I was station'd here at fall con-ference a year ago this November, you re-ollect."

"Yes, so you was. Well, all this is about you year befo' you come. "Well, sir, when it was known that May Day's city was goin' to be here for the party, everybody looked to see some fun 'cause they know'd how free 'ol' Prop'h n'ole with his names, an' they know'd he'd have gall enough to call out May Day's name with the city feller's. Well, a luck would have it, the party was at the time that year, an' he was there, an' folks that hadn't set up to see the old year for ten years, come that night jest for fear they'd miss somethin'. But of co'se he was there through it. We knowed what fetched 'em."

"Well, sir, that was the purtiest party I ever see in my life. Our Simpkinsville folks, they was all there, an' 'ol' niggers, too, of 'ol' day, ez you should'n't, ben'n' 'ol' to forty-seven of 'em. We ain't got no tosay, ugly girls in town—never had many, though some was plain down consider-able when they got settled in years, but the girls there that night was ez perfe' a bunch of girls ez you ever see—jest ez pur-ty as show o' beauty ez any rose-abor could turn out on a spring day."

"Have you ever went to gether roses, person, each one seemin' to be the purtiest 'ol' you ever got a handful, an' you'd be startin' to come away, when away up on top o' the vine you'd see one that was enough plinker an' sweeter the rest to make you climb for it, an' when you'd git it, you'd stick it in the top of yore bouquet a little higher'n the others?"

"I see you know what I mean. Well, that was the way May Day looked that night. She was that top bud. "I had three nieces and wife and had sev'ral cousins, there—all purty enough to draw hummin' birds—but I say little Daisy Meredith, she jest topped 'em all for beauty and sweetness an' modesty that night."

"An' the stranger—well, I dono jest what to liken him to, less'n it is to one of them princes that stalk around the stage an' give orders when they have play act'n in a show tent. "They wasn't no flies on his shape, nor his rig, nor his manners, neither. Talked to the 'ol' ladies—recollect my wife she had a finger wrapped up, an' he ast her about it and advis'd her to look after it an' give her a recipe for bone-foe. She said she was jest plain down consider-able, an' he jest simply danced the wall flowers dizz, give the fiddlers money, an'—well, he done everything that a person o' the royal city gentry might be expect'd to do. An' everybody wonder'd what mo' Mrs. Meredith wanted for her daughter. Tell the truth, some mistrusted, an' 'loved the look o' her, but that way to hide how tickled she was."

"Well, ez I say, the party pass'd off lovely, an' after awhile it came near twelve o'clock, an' the folks comen'd to look round for 'ol' Prop'h to come in an' call out events same as he always done. "So 'ol' Prop'h he went out an' he fetched him in—drippin' him 'ol' water, an' he holdin' back like ez he'd treaded to come in."

"I tell you person, I'll never forgit the way that 'ol' nigger looked that night. Seem'd like he couldn't sca'cey walk, an' he stumbl'd, an' when he took his station front o' the mantel shelf, seem'd like he never would open his mouth to begin. "An' when at last he started to talk, said 'ol' rumin' on an' laughin' an' pleegin' 'em."

FOR THE MUSICAL MAIDEN. To Enable Her to Hear Herself as Others Hear Her. Too much pedal in playing is worse than none at all. Do not place books or music on the piano if it can be avoided. It tends to deaden the tone of the instrument. If you love your piano do not allow the books to rest upon it. It is in wretched taste; besides, it is often the cause of an unpleasant rattling while the instrument is being used. Never place your piano close against the wall. It will sound much better if drawn out into the room. If this is not possible allow a space of eight or twelve inches between it and the wall. Cultivate the habit of listening to your own playing. Fine results may be obtained by playing single notes and chords very slowly, endeavoring to produce a pure, round and long tone without straining the keys heavily. Listen to the tone. Speed is not everything. Even in rapid passages the chief effect should be most carefully studied. While playing Mozart's compositions it is well to remember that he (Mozart) demanded of the pianist a perfect legato, a singing touch and an unaffected style. He practised what he preached, and his playing was the result of a close study of Sebastian Bach and his son Emanuel. He required "a quiet and steady hand, with its natural lightness, and a finger which was so well developed that the passing should flow like oil." The delivery of every note, grace and accent with appropriate ex-pression, and the perfect execution and rapidity of execution and to violations of time. "Three things," he said, "are necessary for a good performer," and he pointed to his hand, his ear, and his fingers—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THE LITTLE PENNY SYNDICATE. How Three Children Met a Financial Emergency. The old man had evidently been meet- ing a lot of friends, for he was plainly unsteady. There were about a dozen with him—a bright-eyed, good-looking girl of about fifteen, a boy of about thirteen and another of about eleven. They were all dressed in the best of the new, and at fourteenth street. They were badged stamped with the word "Guest" in gold. It was plain to be seen that they had been to some ball or reception in Tammany Hall. The old man dropped into his seat, and with some exertion reached his hand into his pocket to search for a cigarette. He fumbled for a minute or so. He withdrew his hand without any money. He tried a vest pocket. There was no money there. He tried his breast pocket and he suddenly seemed to become as sober as a stork. He tried pocket after pocket without avail. All this time the conductor stood in the doorway. The children looked on nervously. Suddenly the older boy fished a little bit of a purse out of his pocket. "I've got eight pennies," he said, and he handed them to the conductor, who said to his sister, "Rose looked in her pocket-book. "I have just five," she said. The little girl, who was the youngest, said, "I have a nickel too." And she, with a pleading eye, held the sum total of the syndicate towards the conductor.

"I've got the old man, with a joyous chuckle as he pulled back the little girl's hand. "I knew I had a half-dollar left out of my expenses," and he handed it to the conductor, who rang up four fares. The people in the car who watched the little serlio-comedy felt like cheering for the little penny syndicate. Colors Run Riot. Even the two-wheeled and chevlois for spring have caught the color craze and display many gorgeous and gaudy patterns, and moblars long celebrated for their demure appearance show a reckless ten- dency to frilly with their gay chameleon patterns. Dresden devices and dashes of brilliant color. Silks and fancy satins also show these gay blendings of color, but a toning and refining effect is im- parted by the elegant black costumes and those of fawn, gray, beige, and the green and brown fabrics in monochrome which are being worn here and abroad. The great difference between gowns in France and in most other countries of the world is that the French woman wears what is her religion, will select for only the styles and fabrics that individually suit and complement her. She never puts on a garment unless she has been bought, or best friend looks charming in it—not she. "Know thyself," is her motto, and the why she is always and ever a pretty figure in art to study and her gowning a liberal education to women of other nations, thousands of whom put on what they know is the latest fashion, whether it is suited to their particular style, figure and size, and indings or not, but these points are vital considerations with a Parisienne. —New York Evening Post.

A Score of Evenings. The two girls were walking along Woodland avenue talking about their best young men, of course. At least, one of them was. "Charley was up to see me last night," she said, with a twitler. "That's twice in a week, isn't it?" inquired the other. "Yes, and she brushed and giggled. "I suppose you'll come three times in the next week?" "I suppose so." "And four times the next?" "That's what he says, he says." "And five times the next?" "That's what he says." "And six times the next?" "That's what he says." "And seven times the next?" "That's what he says." "And then what?" "Then we'll get married; that's what everybody says."

LOOKED AFTER HER. everybody like he always done, he lifted up his face an' raised up his hands, same ez you'd do, if you was startin' to read in public prayer. An' then he commenced: "See 'em—an' when he started, he spoke ez low down in his throat you couldn't sca'cey hear him—see ne. To be Continued.)

SUGGESTIONS FOR MOTHERS. The children whose mothers have no time to pet them are to be pitied. To amuse children and to romp with them is sometimes quite as much a religious duty as to pray for them. A nervous, worn-out and woman is not a fit associate for a sensitive, impres- sionable child who reflects the passing moods of those about him in a looking glass. It is a cruelty to a child to neglect its teeth. From the time of the first appearance of the teeth through the gums, they should be rubbed twice a day with a soft rag and lime water until one year old, when a soft brush should be substituted.—Prairie Farmer.

Bulgaria gives proof of a Russian en- tle by agreeing to the last ten years, nearly half the population, 12,510,000, being in Rousia, while France has remained stationary, her total increase being only 67,000. News has been received of the death of Col. A. Naff and a half dozen compa- nions on the Canadian boundary of the Raing Lake district in Minnesota. Their tent was struck in the ice and all were lost. The soldiers were taken by friendly Indians under orders from the Inter- i Department at Washington.

An Italian company at France, wishing to attract Americans and Englishmen, ex- plains on its posters that "La Bichette Domata," the play it gives, is Shake- speare's "Tamed Shrew." Europe's population has increased by 29,928,000 in the last ten years, nearly half the population, 12,510,000, being in Rousia, while France has remained stationary, her total increase being only 67,000. Vesuvius is again active, liquid lava flowing from many little outlets from the crater opened last July, and making the mountains very picturesque at night. Visitors climb no higher than the observa- tory.

THE MUTUAL LIFE Insurance Company OF NEW YORK. RICHARD A. McCURDY, PRESIDENT. Statement for the year ending December 31, 1895: Assets \$221,213,721.33; Liabilities 194,347,157.58; Surplus \$26,866,563.75. Total Income \$48,597,430.51; Total Paid Policy-holders in 1895 \$23,126,728.45. Insurance and Annuities in force \$399,074,453.78; Net gain in 1895 \$61,647,645.36. Note—Insurance merely written is discarded from this Statement as wholly un- leading, and only insurance actually issued and paid for in cash is included.

Seed Wheat. Campbell's White Chaff and White Rus- sian, grown one year from Imported Seed on the "Warren Farm." JOHN NEWSON. mch19-1m

Stem Winding Watches are now as cheap as Key- Wind formerly were, are much more convenient and give less trouble to the wearer. We have a large stock and will sell low. G. H. TAYLOR. nch11 FOR SALE. The subscriber offers for sale his Farm fronting on the Mount Edward Road, in the County of Charlotte, one mile from the city, comprising about 75 acres. This Farm is in prime condition, and is especially adapted for a Milk or Dairying business. There are on the premises a farm-house three commodious Bars, almost new. For terms of sale or other particulars apply to the undersigned or to F. L. Hazard, Solicitor, Charlotte town. B. F. LONGWORTH. mch15-1m 135 pat

WE WISH all our friends to know that we are still on CONNOLLY'S WHARF, and intend remaining there for this year at least. We would strongly advise our Country friends not to sell their horses after coming long journeys, by hauling lumber over bare streets, when they can come to this Wharf and load their sleighs so conveniently right on the ice, which they cannot do anywhere else. Good stock now on hand. LATHES, SHINGLES, B. BAIDS and CEDAR POSTS galore. JAMES BARRETT. mch15 Connolly's Wharf.

Valuable Property For Sale. The subscriber offers for sale the desir- able residence, "Elenholm," on West Street, between B. Hazard, Esq., and Hon. I. H. Davies. The property has 84 feet fronting on West Street and 200 feet to the water. The house is heated throughout with hot water; also a well of spring water in cellar. Apply on the premises to Simon Davies or Davies & Hazard, Solicitors. feb29

PETERS, PETERS & INGS, Barristers, Attorneys-in- Law, &c., Cameron Block, - - - - - Charlotte town MONEY TO LOAN. Frederick Peters, C. C., Arthur Peters, A. Ernest Ings. mch7-2m (136)

Honestly made of pure Rubber. Thin, Light, Elastic, Stylish, Durable. Modelled each year to fit all the latest shoe shapes. Extra thick ball and heel. They Wear like Iron. Sold everywhere. Granby Rubbers. I am prepared to contract for one pound and half pound Flats and one pound Tall Cans Lobsters 1896 pack, at the highest prices the markets will afford. Correspondence solicited. HORACE HASZARD. Charlotte town, February 27, 1896, 135

ODDS AND ENDS. Sigrid Arndsson is to sing at the festi- val performances at Moscow when the Cast is crowned. Glad Tidings of Great Joy. There could be no gladder tidings than news of a cure for consumption. Miller's Emulsion of Cold Liver Oil cures con- sumption and every disease of the lungs and respiratory organs. Why? Because it supplies new blood to the exhausted system, thus giving a new lease of life. Miller's Emulsion is made from the Oil of the Norwegian Cod Liver, and in con- junction hypophosphites of lime and soda forms the greatest vitalizer of the age. Miller's Emulsion is the great nerve strengthener and blood maker, and cures Coughs, Colic, Bronchitis, Scrofula, and all Lung affections. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1, at all drug stores. Liverpool, having discovered that it once gave birth to a poet in Mrs. Felicia Hemans, proposes to erect a monument to commemorate the fact. Commercial Travellers. Wm. Goding, commercial traveller, 130 Eglar St., Toronto, says: For 15 years I suffered untold misery from Itch- ing Piles, sometimes called pin worms. Many and many weeks have I had to lay off the road from this trouble. I tried eight other pile ointments and so-called remedies with no permanent relief to the intense itching and stinging which, irri- tated by scratching, would bleed and ulcerate. One box of Chase's Ointment cured me completely. Hardack is doomed in the French navy. M. Lockroy has ordered that soft bread be carried from the city, comprising about 15 acres. Parents Must Have Read. A President of one of our Colleges says: "We spent many sleepless nights in consequence of our children suffering from colds, but this never occurs now: We use Scott's Emulsion, and it quickly relieves pulmonary troubles."

Wanted Earnest Men and Wanted Women to Circulate "The Sword of Islam or Suffering Ar- menia," a thrilling book. Graphic ac- count of the Eastern Question, the Turk, Armenian and Mohammedanism with its horrible massacres. Numerous startling illustrations taken on the spot. 44 pages only \$1.90. Send 6c. cost for canvassing book. Agents make \$15 to \$50 weekly. BRADLEY GARRISON CO., Ltd., Toronto. d&w-1626

Wants, Lost, Found, &c. Advertisements under this heading charge five cents per line. LOST—On Saturday, a wallet containing papers, etc., and a cheque on Merchants' Bank of P. E. City, for \$25, payable to my order, amounting to recovery of same will be rewarded by the subscriber J. D. SEAMAN. WANTED—A good smart girl in a small family. Apply at EXAMINER office. mch15-1m

TO LET—The pleasantly situated dwelling house facing south on Millford Street, near Brightwood, adjoining the residence of Mr. W. J. Bullman. Five minutes' walk from bus and street cars. Rent \$100 per month. Victoria Park, six minutes from Post Office. Heating system, dining room, and kitchen, square hall, parlor, kitchen and back porch on ground floor, two bedrooms and bath room on first floor, two bedrooms in attic. Ample yard and shed in rear, grass plot and shade trees in front. Rent moderate. Apply to W. C. HARRIS, Architect. 26 1/2-101

FOR SALE—A six-room cottage with bit- ten attached, apply to W. A. GAY, Spring Park, Charlotte town. 2w 15 pd-mch23

TO LET—That large and well arranged house, corner of Prince and Kent Streets, at present occupied by the Misses Finlay, as a private boarding house, containing sixteen rooms, heated throughout with hot water, choice location. Possession given in May or in July, as desired. Apply to F. S. SCOTT. mch10-13 1m

WANTED—A general servant in a small family; references required; good wages to a competent girl. Apply at this office. mch15-1m

FOR SALE OR RENT—The dwelling house, corner of Prince Street, at present occupied by Mr. John Gosselin, containing sixteen rooms, heated throughout with hot water, choice location. Possession given in May or in July, as desired. Apply to F. S. SCOTT. mch10-13 1m

WANTED—A girl in a small family. Apply to Mrs. F. D. ROBINSON. WANTED—A competent girl for general housework—Mrs. R. C. GOFF, Fitzroy Street. apy-31 w 11

WANTED—By the 1st May, a cook, wages \$10; also a parlor maid, wages \$8. Apply at this office. d 4 w 11 apy

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 Syrup, 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 Cud, cures Diarrhoea 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. Cas- toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend. Castoria. "Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil- dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children." Dr. G. C. Osmond, 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 moral interest of their children, and use Castoria in- stead 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. ENGLISH, Conway, Ar. ALLEN C. SMITH, Pves., The Castor Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

WAR IN AFRICA! but I am pursuing the even tenor of my busi- ness, making and im- porting all kinds of up- to-date Furniture. I am now selling the greatest variety of Parlor Sets ever offered at bargains. JOHN NEWSON, THE BARGAIN GIVER. Charlotte town, March 30, 1896.

CABINET SEWING MACHINE A Wonderful Invention. We have placed the price of this Machine at \$10.00. It is now within the reach of all. Fully warranted for Five Years. Call and see it. MILLER BROTHERS. Charlotte town, March 24, 1896 d 7 & w

RIPANS ONE GIVES RELIEF.

What we want of you—a call to see our magnificent stock of Cloths to suit all the requirements of the coming season, embracing all the newest makes in Tweeds, Serges, Worsted and Trouserings. A full line of the latest English and American Hats. Lowest prices, good workmanship, and best and latest styles guaranteed. JOHN MACLEOD & CO, Charlotte town, March 21, 1896.

Wood's Phosphatine.—The Great English Remedy. It is the result of over 35 years treating thousands of cases with all known drugs, until at last we have discovered the true remedy and treatment—a combination that will effect a prompt and permanent cure in all stages of Strain, Indigestion, Nervous Weakness, Emulsion, Mental Weakness, Excessive Use of Opium, Tobacco, or Alcoholic Stimulants, all of which lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Wood's Phosphatine has been used successfully by hundreds of cases that seemed almost hopeless—cases that had been treated by the most talented physi- cians—cases that were on the verge of despair and insanity—cases which were tottering on the grave—but with the continued and persevering use of Wood's Phosphatine, these cases that had been given up to die, were restored to many vigor and health—readers you need not despair—no mat- ter who has given you up as incurable—the remedy is now within your grasp, by its use you can be restored to a life of usefulness and happiness. Price, one package, \$1; six packages, \$5; by mail free of postage. One will please, it's guaranteed to cure. Pamphlet free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada. After Taking.