conditions

In some conditions the gain from the use of **Scott's Emulsion** of cod-liver oil is rapid. For this reason we put up a 50c. size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children.

In other conditions gain must be slow, sometimes almost imperceptible, health can't be built up in a day. For this Scott's Emulsion must be taken as nourishment, food rather than medicine, food prepared for tired and weak digestions.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 50c. and $1.00

DON'T DESPAIR.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

WILL CURE YOU

We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure any case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Lumbago, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Female Troubles, Impure Blood—or money refunded. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or by mail on receipt of price. 50c. per box, or Six boxes $2.50.

DR. L. A. SMITH & CO., Toronto.

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

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—IF YOU—

Want a wife,
Want a cook,
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Want a situation,
Want a servant girl,
Want to sell a farm,
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Want to exchange anything,
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Superior workmanship, refined finish and moderate prices combine to make these Photos the most satisfactory in Charlottetown to-day.

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Corner Queen & Grafton Sts.

A Happy New Year To All.

Now is the time to buy New Years' Gifts. To-night and Monday and Tuesday we will give 25 and 30 per cent. discount on all Fancy Goods, including Albums, Dressing Cases, Work Baskets, Jewel Cases, Manicure Setts, Fancy China and Toys of all descriptions, Calendars, Xmas and New Year's Cards at cost.

C. LEWIS,
dec28 Grafton Street.

DIAMOND DINNER PILLS
CURE
CONSTIPATION,
BILIOUSNESS,
DYSPEPSIA,
SICK HEADACHE,
REGULATE THE LIVER.
ONE PILL AFTER EATING INSURES GOOD DIGESTION.
PRICE 25 CTS. THE DODD'S MED. CO. LTD. TORONTO.

PYNY-PECTORAL

Positively Cures
COUGHS and COLDS

In a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.

W. C. McComber & Son, Bouchette, Que., report in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured Mrs. C. Garceau of chronic cold in chest and bronchial tubes, and also cured W. G. McComber of a long-standing cold.

Mr. J. H. Hutty, Chemist, 528 Yonge St., Toronto, writes: "As a general cough and lung syrup Pyny-Pectoral is a most invaluable preparation. It has given the utmost satisfaction to all who have tried it, many having spoken to me of the benefits derived from its use in their families. It is suitable for old or young, being pleasant to the taste. Its sale with me has been wonderful, and I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough medicine."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

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Sole Proprietors
MONTREAL

Nickle Alarm Clocks

From now until Christmas we will sell our stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry at a big discount—20, 30 and 45 per cent.

Now if you want to present your friends with nice presents at a low price give us a call.

Also, repairing attended to with punctuality and warranted.

G. G. JURY,
dec12 North Side Queen Square.

BARKER'S LUCK.

BY BRET HARTE.

(Continued.)

Hurt to the quick, but restraining his feelings, Barker clapped his hat on his head and walked quietly away. The two partners stood watching him in silence until his figure was lost in the underbrush. Then they spoke.

"Like him, wasn't it?" said Demorest.

"Just him—all over!" said Stacy.

"Think of him having that stock stowed away all these years and never even bothering his dear old head about it."

"And think of his wanting to put the whole thing into this rotten hillside with us!"

"And he'd have done it, by gosh, and never thought of it again! That's Barker."

"Dear old man!"

"Good old chap!"

"I've been wondering if one of us oughtn't to have gone with him. He's just as likely to pour his money into the first lap that opens for it," said Stacy.

"The more reason why we shouldn't prevent him, or seem to prevent him," said Demorest, almost fiercely. "There will be knaves and fools enough who will try to put the idea of our using him into his simple heart without that. No. Let him do as he likes with it—but let him be himself! I'd rather have him come back to us, even after he's lost the money—his old self, and empty-handed, than try to change the stuff God put into him and make him more like others."

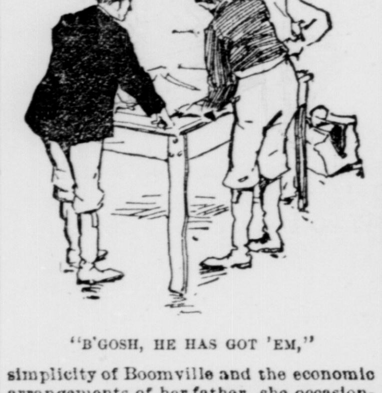
The tone and manner were so different from Demorest's usual levity, that Stacy was silent. After a pause, he said: "Well, we shall miss him on the hillside, won't we."

Demorest did not reply. Reaching out his hand abstractedly he wrenched off a small slip from a sapling near him and began slowly to pull the leaves off one by one, until they were all gone. Then he switched it in the air, struck his bootleg smartly with it and said, roughly: "Come, let's go to work," and strode away.

Meantime Barker on his way to Boomville was no less singular in his manner. He kept up his slightly-affected attitude until he had lost sight of the cabin. But, being of a simple nature, his emotions were less complex. If he had not seen the undoubted look of affection in the eyes of his partners he would have imagined that they were jealous of his good fortune. Yet why had they refused his offer to share it with them? Why had they so strangely assumed that their partnership with him had closed? Why had they declined to go with him? Why had this money—of which he had thought so little and for which he had cared so little—changed them towards him? It had not changed him—he was the same! He remembered how they had often talked and laughed over a "prospective stroke" in mining and speculated what they would do with the money! And now that "luck" had occurred to one of them, individually, the effect was only to alienate them! He could not make it out! He was hurt, wounded—yet oddly enough he was conscious now of a certain power within him to hurt and wound in retribution. He was rich; he would let them see he could do without them! He was quite free now to think only of himself and Kitty!

For it must be recorded that, with all the young gentleman's simplicity and unselfishness; with all his loyal attitude to his partners, his first thought at the moment he grasped the fact of his wealth was of a young lady. It was Kitty Carter, the daughter of the hotel-keeper at Boomville, who owned the claims that the partners had mutually coveted. That a pretty girl's face should flash upon him with his conviction that he was now a rich man meant, perhaps, no disloyalty to his partners, whom he would still have helped. But it occurred to him now, in his half-hurt, half-vengeful state, that they had often joked him about Kitty, and perhaps further confidence with them was debarred. And it was only due to his dignity that he should now see Kitty at once.

This was easy enough, for in the native



"B'GOSH, HE HAS GOT 'EM,"

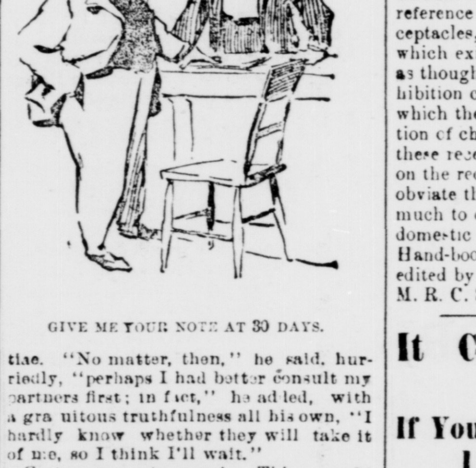
simplicity of Boomville and the economic arrangements of her father, she occasionally waited upon the hotel table. Half the town was always actively in love with her; the other half had been, and was silent, cynical, but hopeless in defeat. For Kitty was one of those singularly pretty girls occasionally met in south-western frontier civilization whose distinct and original refinement of face and figure were so remarkable and original as to cast a doubt on the sagacity and prescience of one parent and the morality of the other, yet, no doubt, with equal injustice. But the fact remained that she was slight, graceful, and self-contained, and moved beside her stumpy, common father and her faded, commonplace mother in the dining-room of the Boomville hotel like some distinguished alien. The three partners, by virtue, perhaps, of their college education and refined manners, had been exceptionally noticed by Kitty. And for some occult reason, the more serious, perhaps, because it had no obvious or logical presumption to the world generally, Barker was particularly favored.

He quickened his pace and as the flagstaff of the Boomville hotel rose before him in the little hollow he seriously debated whether he had not better go to the bank first, deposit his shares, get a small advance on them to buy a new necktie or a "boiled shirt," in which to present himself to Miss Kitty; but remembering that he had partly given his word to Demorest that he would keep his shares intact for the present he abandoned this project, probably from the fact that his projected confidence with Kitty was already a violation of Demorest's injunctions of secrecy, and his conscience was sufficiently burdened with that breach of faith.

But when he reached the hotel a strange trepidation overcame him. The dining-room was at its slack water, between the ebb of breakfast and before the flow of preparation for the midday meal. He could not have his interview with Kitty in that dreary waste of reversed chairs and bare, trestle-like tables, and she was possibly engaged in her household duties. But Miss Kitty had already seen him cross the road, and had lounged into the dining-room with an artfully simulated air of casually examining it. At the unexpected vision of his hopes, arrayed in the sweetest and freshest of rosebud sprigged prints, his heart faltered. Then, partly with the desperation of a timid man and partly through the working of a half-formed resolution, he met her bright smile with a simple inquiry for her father. Miss Kitty bit her pretty lip, smiled slightly, and preceded him with great formality to the office. Opening the door, without raising her lashes to either her father or the visitor, she said, with a mischievous accenting of the professional manner: "Mr. Barker, to see you on business," and tripped sweetly away.

And this slight incident precipitated the crisis. For Barker instantly made up his mind that he must purchase the next claim for his partners of this man Carter, and that he would be obliged to confide to him the details of his good fortune, as a proof of his sincerity and his ability to pay for it. He did so bluntly. Carter was a shrewd business man, and the well-known simplicity of Barker was a proof of his truthfulness, to say nothing of the shares that were shown to him! His selling price for his claim had been two hundred dollars, but here was a rich customer who, from a mere foolish sentiment, would be, no doubt, willing to pay more. He hesitated with a bland but superior smile. "Ah, that was my price at my last offer, Mr Barker," he said, suavely, "but you see things are going up since then."

The keenest duplicity is apt to fail before absolute simplicity. Barker, thoroughly believing him, and already a little frightened at his own presumption —not for the amount of the money involved—but from the possibility of his partners refusing his gift utterly, quickly took advantage of this locus peniten-



GIVE ME YOUR NOTE AT 30 DAYS.

tiae. "No matter, then," he said, hurriedly, "perhaps I had better consult my partners first; in fact," he added, with a gratuitous truthfulness all his own, "I hardly know whether they will take it of me, so I think I'll wait."

Carter was staggered. This would clearly not do. He recovered himself with an insinuating smile. "You pulled me up too short," Mr. Barker. I'm a business man, but, blast it all! what's that among friends? If you reckoned I give my word at two hundred—why, I'm there! Say no more about it—the claim's yours. I'll make you out a bill of sale at once. But," hesitated Barker, "you see I haven't got the money yet, and—"

"Money?" echoed Carter, bluntly, "what's that among frends? Gimme your note at thirty days—that's good enough for me. An' we'll settle the hull thing now—nothing like finishing a job while you're 'bout it." And before the bewildered and doubtful visitor could protest, he had filled up a promissory note for Barker's signature, and himself signed a bill of sale for the claim. "Would you like to take your partners by surprise about this yer little gift of yours?" he added smilingly. "Well, my messenger is starting for the Gulch in five minutes; he's going by your cabin, and he can just drop this bill o' sale, as a kind o' settled fac, on 'em afore they can say anything, see? There's nothing like actin' on the pot in these sort of things. And don't you hurry 'bout them, either. You see, you sorter owe us a friendly call—havin' always dropped inter the hotel only as a customer—so ye'll stop here over luncheon, and I reckon, as the old woman is busy, why Kitty will try to make the time pass till then by playin' for you on her new planner."

Delighted, yet bewildered by the unexpected invitation and opportunity, Barker mechanically signed the promissory note, and as mechanically addressed the envelope of the bill of sale to Demorest, which Carter gave to the messenger. Then he followed his host across the hall to the apartment known as "Miss Kitty's parlor." He had often heard of it as a sanctum impervious to the ordinary guest. Whatever functions the young girl assumed at the hotel and among her father's boarders, it was vaguely understood that she dropped them on crossing that sacred threshold, and became "Miss Carter." The county judge had been entertained there and the wife of the bank manager. Barker's admission there was consequently an unprecedented honor.

He cast his eyes timidly around the room, redolent and suggestive in various charming little ways of the young girl's presence. There was the cottage piano, which had been brought up in sections on the backs of mules from the foot of the montain; there was a crayon head of Minerva, done by the fair occupant at the age of twelve; there was a profile of herself done by a travelling artist; there were pretty little china ornaments and many flowers, notably a faded but still scented woodland shrub which Barker had presented her two weeks ago, and over which Miss Kitty had discreetly thrown her white handkerchief as he entered. A wave of hope passed over him at the act, but it was quickly spent as Mr. Carter's roughly-playful voice introduced him.

"Ye kin give Mr. Barker a tune or two to pass time afore lunch, Kitty. You kin let him see what you're doing in that line. But you'll have to sit up now—for this young man's come inter some property, and will be sasheying round in 'Frisco afore long with a biled shirt and a stovepipe and be givin' the go by to Boomville. Well! you young folks will excuse me for awhile, as I reckon I'll just toddle over and get the recorder to put that bill o' sale on record. Nothin' like squarin' things to onct, Mr. Barker."

(To be Continued.

Fire Insurance.

"The Royal Ins. Co. of Liverpool,"
"The Phœnix Co. of Brooklyn,"
"The Sun Fire of London."

The above Companies are possessed of immense resources, and have a world-wide reputation for strict integrity and liberality in the settlement of claims.

JOHN McEACHERN,
oct23—3 Agent.

Dominion Blend Tea.
REGISTERED.

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Every householder should give DOMINION BLEND TEA a trial. It has great strength fine flavor and is delicious in the cup.
Ch'town, June 20—w 1 yr.

Putting the feet in hot water will invariably cure a headache, from whatever cause it arises. The head aches when, from any cause, the little blood vessels in the brain are too full. Putting the feet in hot water draws the bloods from the head.

Andrew Carnegie has announced that he will give $50,000 a year for the embellishment of the museums and the art gallery in Pittsburg bearing his name. The only proviso that he attaches to the gift is that two or more pictures by American artists be purchased each year.

CESSPOOLS THE CURSE OF SANITARY CIVILIZATION.

In our opinion, the Legislature should insist on the abolition of all cesspools, and make it incumbent on all sanitary authorities to provide means for the speedy removal from the premises of all putrescible refuse. This speedy removal is, in fact, at the bottom of the whole question, and in it lies the solution of the difficulty.

There is yet another insidious contrivance, more fatal even than foul drains and ditches—the neglected cesspools. In many a village garden you will find cesspool and well side by side in fatal contiguity, environed by privies, styes and dung-pits. In yonder close and fœtid court the ground is honeycombed with dilapidated cesspools or broken drains, and poison steals through the porous soil with sure and certain course. . . The dwellers in that noisome quarter have perished silently and by stealth. The agents of the local burial society regard it with misgiving; yet nothing is done to purge the mischief, for the sympathies of the local vestry are with the proprietors of these rookeries, and the people are too poor to help themselves. But the pestilence which walketh in darkness comes at last, and panic reigns throughout the village. A Government inspector comes down in haste, to hold an inquest upon the epidemic; landlords tremble for their rents, and tenants for their lives. There is a long report, *verbosa et grandis epistola*; it is the old, old story—diptheria or typhoid fever, from well poisoning. Forthwith the well is closed by superior authority. . . In the meantime a similar process of infiltration, pollution, pestilence panic and inquiry is being matured in the adjoining hamlet, and will be perpetually reproduced, until the long promised sanitary reforms come to the birth and are in living reality, instead of the figment an exclusively scientific conception.

It is to be deplored that in proportion to the extended means of procuring the comforts and accessories of modern civilization, in many instances, especially in the country, there has been a corresponding departure from the first principles of health. The water-closet system with its usual country accompaniment, the cesspool, has not infrequently made the isolated mansion and the rural villa a very hot bed of disease. The devitalizing effect of a house atmosphere contaminated with decomposing excrementitious emanations has brought in its train a strong predisposition to typhoid fever, and a long catalogue of diseases pointing to blood-poison, either generated within the system, or received from without; whilst the depressing effect of such evils on the digestive and assimilating processes will account physically for many instances of resort to excessive alcoholic stimulation as an artificial means of retarding the waste or renewing the wear of the system.

As a means to reduce the long roll of mortality and suffering which arises from this defilement of the atmosphere within and around our dwellings, I would reiterate and urge the plea of Dr. Guy, that the existence of closed cesspools shall be made a misdemeanor. Cognizant of the amount of ignorance which prevails with reference to the evil induced by these receptacles, and of the deep-rooted prejudice which exists in their favor, it would seem as though nothing short of legislative prohibition can stop the widespread calamity which their presence entails. The ventilation of channels of communication with these receptacles, though an improvement on the recent past, is not sufficient to obviate their danger; and it is not too much to denominate cesspools the curse of domestic sanitary civilization. — From Hand-book of Rural Sanitary Science, edited by Lory Marsh, M. D., M. R. C. P., M. R. C. S.

It Can't Be Done!

If You Try It, Failure and Loss Will Result.

He who asserts that all kinds of goods can be truly and properly dyed with the same package of dye is a deceiver, or does not understand the business. When you have goods to dye, use only the reliable Diamond Dyes. For dyeing wool special wool colors are prepared; if your goods are cotton, you can buy specially prepared cotton colors. These Diamond Dyes for wool and cotton embrace discoveries peculiar only to Diamond Dyes. All imitation package dyes are composed of crude materials, and cannot give you the results you look for. If you wish to keep your temper, and avoid loss of money and materials, use only Diamond Dyes.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

Hawaii advices state that that island may secede from the rest of the group and form a separate government.

Sir Julian Pauncefote has refused any invitations to private parties during the continuance of strained Anglo-American relations.

Mr. Cleveland wrote his Venezuelan message on Sunday, and selected that day to make his latest loan announcement.

The letter of Queen Victoria to the Sultan of Turkey expressed the hope that peace would soon be restored in Anatolia.

The Japanese Legation officials at Washington know nothing of the re-appearance in Corea of the Queen, reported murdered.

The citizens of Havana are greatly afraid that the insurgents will destroy the water works, which are situated about five miles from the city.

It is announced from Constantinople that the Porte gives out a statement that the United States government has informed Mavroyeni Bey, Turkish Minister at Washington, that no United States war vessels have been ordered into Eastern waters.

In a speech at Glasgow Mr. Balfour, First Lord of the Treasury, predicted that, in the event of a struggle for national life, arising, the British cause would be upheld by all the peoples of the United Kingdom, whether they were living in Great or Greater Britain, and that the colonies would join the undivided hosts to resist the attack. This prediction means a great deal, and, in view of recent events, it does not seem to go too far.

Racked with Rheumatism

Unable to Walk, owing to excruciating pain.
After ten years' terrible torture, Cured by Scott's Sarsaparilla.

A. H. Christiansen, writing from the Clifton House, Niagara Falls, says; "I owe you more than I can ever pay. For ten years I suffered the tortures of the damned with rheumatism. Father had it before me, and I believe it is an hereditary disease. My knee joints would get inflamed and if I was out in any "weather" I was sure to be laid up, which to a travelling man is a calamity. In a score of Canadian towns local doctors treated me, some giving relief, others none. I read that Sarsaparilla was a rheumatic cure, and I asked a druggist for "a bottle of the best Sarsaparilla on the market." He gave me Scott's, remarking that it was an improvement on all others, and that he could honestly recommend it. I have taken four bottles, and am as free from pain as a man can hope to be. I was out in a rainstorm two days ago and never felt a twinge. As I said before, to Scott's Sarsaparilla I owe more than I can ever repay."

The best remedy for rheumatism, sciatica, and neuralgic pains—all arising from the presence of poison in the blood—is Scott's Sarsaparilla, a modern concentrated medicine, prompt in its curative effects. Doses from one half to one teaspoonful. At $1 per bottle of your druggist.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of **Walter Baker & Co.** (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

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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."
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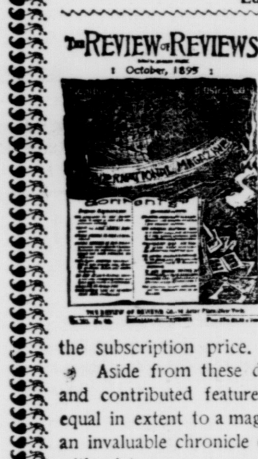
"ALL THE MAGAZINES IN ONE."

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

Edited by ALBERT SHAW.



THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, as its name implies, gives in readable form the best that appears in the other great magazines all over the world, generally on the same date that they are published. With the recent extraordinary increase of worthy periodicals, these careful reviews, summaries, and quotations, giving the gist of periodical literature, are alone worth the subscription price.

Aside from these departments, the editorial and contributed features of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS are themselves equal in extent to a magazine. The Editor's "Progress of the World" is an invaluable chronicle of the happenings of the thirty days just past, with pictures on every page of the men and women who have made the history of the month.

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Agents for the celebrated American Highland Ranges.

FENNELL & CHANDLER

Charlottetown, January 3, 1896—135

COLDW EATHER
Demans Warm Footwear.

We have the goods that is sure to please the family Full range of Felts, Rubbers, Overshoes, Gaiters, Leggings Moccasins, etc. We are in a position to offer the best value in these lines in the market, cheap, cheap, cheap.

A nice assortment of Gents', Ladies' and Misses' SLIPPERS, suitable for Presents for the Holiday season.

WEEKS & WARREN,
North Side Market Square.

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Bisssell's Perfection Carpet Sweeper,

THE BEST MADE.

SIMON W. CRABBE,
Stoves and Hardware, Walker's Corner.

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Cranby Rubbers

Are out again this season in new styles and in all the new Shoe shapes, right up to date, but with the same old "wear like iron" quality that has always characterized them, because they are honestly made of pure Rubber. Be sure you get Granbys this year.

nov27—135 & wky

Priestley's "Eudora" Cloth

"Eudora," is the name of the new black dress fabric put upon the market by the Priestley's, whose famous dress goods are a household word all over the world. It is like their much esteemed Henrietta cloths; indeed, it has all their merits, and a few things which they lack. It is made in black only, it is a perfect dust shedder; has extra weight and width; and, fitting easily and draping gracefully it gives a distinction to the wearer which all of Priestley's goods confer. This is their excellence, which sets them apart from all other goods. "Eudora" is wrapped on "The Varnished Board," and Priestley's name is stamped on every five yards so that ladies cannot be deceived.

N.B. TRADE MARK THE VARNISHED BOARD ON WHICH THE GOODS ARE WRAPPED.

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We are now better prepared than ever to supply Contractors with PANEL DOORS and FRAMES, SASHES and FRAMES, MOULDINGS and FINISH SPOUTING and CONDUCTORS, STAIR RAILS, STAIR BALUSTERS, NEWEL POSTS, which are always kept constantly in stock.

We are also prepared to do all kinds of JOBBING in Planing, Jointing, Morticing, Tennoning, Jig and Fret Sawing.

All kinds of GOTHIC WINDOWS made at shortest notic

Our Machinery is new and of the very best description, and we manufacture the best Quebec pine. Give us a call.

ROBT. PALMER & CO.,

HOWARD FLOUR

If you have not yet used it ask for it and take no other.

ALL RELIABLE GROCERS KEEP IT.

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Creme de la Creme AND La Fayette
CIGARS and CIGARETTES

Are for sale in every store in the city. Give them a trial and convince yourself that you are smoking the finest.

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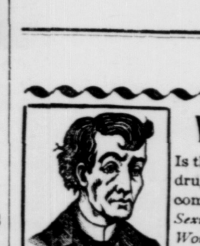
JEWEL STOVES —AND— RANGES.

R. B. NORTON & CO.

Charlotteown, December 10, 1895—25



Before Taking.

Wood's Phosphodine.—*The Great English Remedy.*

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 *Sexual Debility, Abuse or Excesses, Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Mental Worry, Excessive Use of Opium, Tobacco, or Alcoholic Stimulants*, all of which soon lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Wood's Phosphodine has been used successfully by hundreds of cases that seemed almost hopeless—cases that had been treated by the most talented physicians—cases that were on the verge of despair and insanity—cases that were tottering over the grave—but with the continued and persevering use of Wood's Phosphodine, these cases that had been given up to die, were restored to manly vigor and health—Reader you need not despair—no matter who has given you up as incurable—the remedy is now within your reach, 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, six guaranteed to cure. Pamphlet free to any address.

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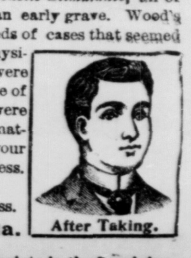

After Taking.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold by responsible wholesale and retail druggists in the Dominion.