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**THE JOB :** Is completely stocked with all new TYPE, thus affording facilities for turning out First-class work.

W. IRWIN,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

## The Chronicle Contains

Each week an epitome of the world's news, articles on the household and farm, and serials by the most popular authors.

**Its Local News is Complete** and market reports accurate

### THE PERFECT TEA

# MONSOON TEA

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP  
IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylon Tea. For that reason they see that none but the very finest leaves go into Monsoon packages. That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be had at the same price as inferior tea. It is put up in sealed caddies of 2½ lb., 1 lb., and 50c., and sold in three tin courses at 40¢, 30¢, and 20¢. If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to S. P. HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front Street East, Toronto.

## DURHAM MILLS

CRISTING AND CHOPPING DONE  
on shortest notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

FLOUR, OATMEAL and FEED

## THE SAWMILL

We are now prepared to do all kinds of custom work.  
LUMBER, SHINGLES AND LATHS  
always on hand.  
N., G. & J. McKECHNIE.

# PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice in the  
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361 Broadway

## When Travelling

Always take with you a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.



The change of food and water to which those who travel are subject, often produces an attack of dysentery, which is as unpleasant and discomforting as it may be dangerous. A bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in your grip is a guarantee of safety. On the first indication of Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea or Dysentery, a few doses will promptly check the further advance of these diseases. As Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is being widely and shamelessly imitated, your safety lies in seeing that the full name is on every bottle you buy.

# PAY OF THE FAITHFUL.

## Rev. Dr. Talmage Discourses on Their Reward.

A despatch from Washington says:—  
Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text:—"They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars for ever and ever."—Daniel xii. 3.  
It would be absurd for me to stand here, and, by elaborate argument, prove, that the world is off the track. You might as well stand at the foot of an embankment, amid the wreck of a capsize rail-train, proving by elaborate argument that something is out of order. Adam tumbled over the embankment sixty centuries ago, and the whole race, in one long train, has gone on tumbling in the same direction. Crash! crash! The only question now is, By what leverage can the crushed thing be lifted? By what hammer may the fragments be reconstructed?

First: We may turn them by the charm of a right example. A child, coming from a filthy home, was taught at school to wash his face. It went home so much improved in appearance that its mother washed her face. And when the father of the household came home, and saw the improvement in domestic appearance, he washed his face. The neighbours coming in, saw the change, and tired the same experiment, until all the street was purified, and the next street copied its example, and the whole city felt the result of one school-boy washing his face. That is a fable, by which we set forth that the best way to get the world washed of its sins and pollution is to have our own heart and life cleansed and purified. A man with grace in his heart, and Christian cheerfulness in his face, and holy consistency in his behaviour, is a perpetual sermon; and the sermon differs from others in that it has but one head and the longer it runs, the better. There are honest men who walk down Wall Street, making the teeth of iniquity chatter. There are happy men who go into a sick-room, and by a look, help the broken bone to knit, and the excited nerves drop to calm beating. They are pure men whose presence silences the tongue of uncleanness. "The mightiest agent of good on earth is a consistent Christian. I like the Bible folded between lids of cloth, of calfskin, or of morocco, but I like it better when, in the shape of a man, it goes out into the world—

A BIBLE ILLUSTRATED.  
Courage is beautiful to read about; but rather would I see a man with all the world against him confident as though all the world were for him. Patience is beautiful to read about; but rather would I see a buffeted soul calmly waiting for the time of deliverance. Faith is beautiful to read about; but rather would I find a man in the midnight walking straight on as though he saw everything. Oh, how many souls have been turned to God by the charm of a right example!

Again: We may turn many to righteousness by prayer. There is no such detective as prayer, for no one can hide away from it. It puts its hand on the shoulder of a man ten thousand miles off. It alights on a ship mid-Atlantic. The little child cannot understand the law of electricity, or how the telegraphic operator, by touching the instrument here, may dart a message under the sea to another continent; nor can we, with our small intellect, understand how the touch of a Christian's prayer shall instantly strike a soul on the other side of the earth. You take ship and go to some other country, and get there at eleven o'clock in the morning. You telegraph to New York, and the message gets here at six o'clock the same morning. In other words, it seems to arrive here five hours before it started. Like that is prayer. God says, "Before they call, I will hear." To overtake a loved one on the road, you may spur up a lathered steed until he shall outpace the one that brought the news to Ghent; but a prayer shall catch it at one gallop. A boy running away from home may take the midnight train from the country village, and reach the sea-port in time to gain the ship that sails on the morrow; but a mother's prayer will be on the deck to meet him, and in the hammock before he swings into it, and at the capstan before he winds the rope around it, and on the sea, against the sky, as the vessel ploughs on toward it. There is a mightiness in prayer. The breath of Elijah's prayer blew all the clouds off the sky, and it was dry weather. The breath of Elijah's prayer blew all the clouds together, and it was wet weather. Prayer, in Daniel's time, walked the cave as a lion-tamer. It reached up, and took the sun by its golden bit, and stopped it. We have all yet to try the full

POWER OF PRAYER.  
The time will come when the American Church will pray with its face to-

ward the west, and all the prairies and inland cities will surrender to God; and will pray with face toward the sea, and all the islands and ships will become Christian. Parents who have wayward sons will get down on their knees and say, "Lord, send my boy home," and the boy in Canton shall get right up from the gambling-table, and go down to the wharf to find out which ship starts first for America.

As stars, the redeemed have a borrowed light. What makes Mars, and Venus, and Jupiter so luminous? When the sun throws down his torch in the heavens, the stars pick up the scattered brands, and hold them in procession as the queen of the night advances; so all Christian workers, standing around the throne, will shine in the light borrowed from the Sun of Righteousness, Jesus in their faces, Jesus in their songs, Jesus in their triumph. Christ left heaven once for a tour of redemption on earth, yet the glorified ones knew he would come back again. But let him abdicate his throne, and go away to stay for ever, the music would stop; the congregation disperse; the temples of God be darkened; the rivers of light stagnate; and every chariot would become a hearse, and every bell would toll, and there would not be room on the hill sides to bury the dead of the great metropolis, for there would be pestilence in heaven. But Jesus lives, and so all the redeemed live with him. He shall recognize them as his comrades in earthly toil, and remember what they did for the honor of his name, and for the spread of his kingdom. All their prayers, and tears, and work will rise before him as he looks into their faces, and he will divide his kingdom with them; his peace—their peace; his holiness—their holiness; his joy—their joy. The glory of the central throne reflected from the surrounding thrones, the last spot of sin struck from the Christian orb, and the entire nature a tremble and a flash with light, they shall shine as the stars

FOR EVER AND EVER.  
Again: Christian workers shall be like the stars in the fact that they have a light independent of each other. Look up at night, and see each world show its distinct glory. It is not like the conflagration, in which you cannot tell where one flame stops and another begins. Neptune, Herschel, and Mercury are as distinct as if each one of them were the only star; so our individualism will not be lost in heaven. A great multitude—yet each one as observable, as distinctly recognized, as greatly celebrated, as if in all the space, from gate to gate, from hill to hill, he were the only inhabitant; no mixing up—no mob—no indiscriminate rush; each Christian worker standing out illustrious—all the story of earthly achievement adhering to each one; his self-denials, and pains, and services, and victories published.

Again: Christian workers will shine like the stars in swiftness of motion. The worlds do not stop to shine. There are no fixed stars save as to relative position. The star most thoroughly fixed flies thousands of miles a minute. The astronomer, using his telescope for an Alpine stock, leaps from world-crag to world-crag, and finds no star standing still. The chamois hunter has to fly to catch his prey, but not so swift is the game as that which the scientist tries to shoot through the tower of the observatory. Like petrels mid-Atlantic, that seem to come from no shore, and be bound to no landing place—flying, flying—so these great flocks of worlds rest not as they go—wing and wing—after age—for ever and ever. The eagle hastes to prey, but we shall in speed beat the eagles. You have noticed the velocity of the swift horse under whose feet the miles slip like a smooth ribbon, and as he passes, the four hoofs strike the earth in such quick beat your pulses take the same vibration. But all these things are rejected in comparison with the motion of which I speak. The moon moves fifty-four thousand miles in a day. Yonder, Neptune flashes on eleven thousand miles in an hour. Yonder, Mercury goes one hundred and nine thousand miles an hour. So, like the stars, the Christian worker shall shine in swiftness of motion. You hear now of father, or mother, or child sick one thousand miles away, and it takes you two days to get to them. You hear of someone suffering that demands your immediate attention, but it takes you an hour to get there. Oh the joy when you shall, in fulfillment of the text, take starry speed, and be equal to one hundred thousand miles an hour. Having on earth got used to Christian work, you will not quit

WHEN DEATH STRIKES YOU.  
You will only take on more velocity.

There is a dying child in London, and its spirit must be taken up to God; you are there in an instant to do it. There is a young man in New York to be arrested from going into that gate of sin; you are there in an instant to arrest him. Whether with spring of foot, or stroke of wing, by the force of some new law, that shall hurl you to the spot where you would go, I know not; but my text suggests velocity. All space open before you, with nothing to hinder you in mission of light, and love, and joy, you shall shine in swiftness of motion as the stars for ever and ever.

Again: Christian workers, like the stars, shall shine in magnitude. The most illiterate man knows that these things in the sky, looking like gilt buttons, are great masses of matter. To weigh them, one would think that it would require scales with a pillar hundreds of thousands of miles high, and chains hundreds of thousands of miles long, and at the bottom of the chains basins on either side hundreds of thousands of miles wide, and that Omnipotence alone could put the mountains into the scales, and the hills into the balance. But puny man has been equal to the undertaking, and has set a little balance on his geometry, and weighed world against world. Yes, he has pulled out his measuring-line, and announced that Herschel is thirty-six thousand miles in diameter, Saturn seventy-nine thousand miles in diameter, and Jupiter eighty-nine thousand miles in diameter, and that the smallest pearl on the beach of heaven is immense beyond all imagination. So all they who have toiled for Christ on earth shall rise up to a magnitude of privilege, and a magnitude of strength, and a magnitude of holiness, and a magnitude of joy; and the weakest saint in glory become greater than all that we can now imagine of an archangel.

IN DURATION.  
The same stars that look down upon us looked down upon the Chaldaean shepherds.

The meteor that I saw flashing across the sky the other night, I wonder if it was not the same one that pointed down to where Jesus lay in a manger, and if, having pointed out his birthplace, it has ever since been wandering through the heavens, watching to see how the world would treat him. When Adam awoke in the garden in the cool of the day, he saw coming out through the dusk of the evening the same worlds that greeted us on our way to church to-night.

Safe for ever—all Christian workers. No toil shall fatigue them; no hostility overcome them; no pain pierce them; no night shadow them. For ever the river of joy flows on; for ever the jubilee progresses. The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

But none of these things for the idlers, the drones, the stumbling-blocks. They who have, by prayer and example, and Christian work, turned many to righteousness, and only they "shall shine as the stars for ever."

### FACING A SHARK.

A Pearl-Diver's Experience With a Monster.  
Manifold are the adventures to be met under water by one who has the courage to screw himself into a diving-dress and descend. Says H. Phelps Whitmarsh, speaking of his experiences as a pearl-diver:  
Within ten feet of me, half-hidden by a mass of cobweb corallines, was the bulk of an immense shark. It appeared to be about twenty-five feet long and although I knew its size was greatly exaggerated by the face-glass, the sight was none the less alarming. The creature had evidently not perceived me. Save for a slight trembling of the side fins, it lay motionless. My first thought was to give the signal to ascend. As fish, however, usually want a thing as soon as they see it taken away, I promptly rejected the idea; and lest my bare hands should attract the animal's greed, I hid them under my chest-weight.  
A sweep of its tail, and the great fish and I were face to face. Not daring to move, I stood like an image, my heart beating wildly and my eyes riveted on its cavernous mouth. He was inspecting me curiously, as if I were some new kind of fish.  
Then I became aware, by the almost imperceptible motion of the flexible tail, that it was gradually approaching me. Nearer and nearer came the leviathan, the shovel-shaped nose pointing directly to my face-glass, the gleaming under part now plainly visible.  
Flesh and blood could bear it no longer. With a yell, I threw up my arms. Instantly there was a swirl of water, a cloud of mud, and my enemy had vanished.

# On the Farm.

## THE CARE OF SHEEP.

Sheep require exercise and especially is this true in making baby mutton. Exercise stimulates their appetite and tends to keep off disease. The supply of water is also one of the most important things to think of in regard to the welfare of sheep. As a rule, says The Sheep Breeder, running water is objectionable unless it is brought by pipes or a spout into a trough or a succession of them. Drinking from the ground should be avoided as much as possible, so should water gathered from roofs into cisterns. All such water is apt to be impure and may be infected by injurious parasites. Even well water is frequently objectionable on account of mineral impurities, by which any of several diseases may be caused. Brook water and pond water, which is worst, are always impure and quite frequently injurious. So it is apt to contain eggs or the larvae of injurious intestinal parasites of several kinds, and the dreaded stomach worm even may be taken up by sheep or lambs in water in which a flock can stand, then dropping their dung in it. The eggs of tapeworms, too, may exist in such water and thus sheep be infected. In fact, any water whatever which is exposed to the air or to visits of other animals, wild or tame, is liable to be contaminated in this way, and the use of it is to be guarded against. Instances have occurred in which the fencing up of all natural supplies of water, and the digging of a well, the water being pumped into troughs for use by a wind-mill, have relieved flocks from diseases which have been due to the use of natural supplies.

The very common use of rape as a green feeding crop for sheep or lambs the eagerness with which the sheep feed on it and the succulence of the fresh green plant make it extremely desirable that caution be exercised in the use of it. It should not be fed when wet with rain and while it is in a luxuriant condition. It should not be fed when the sheep or lambs are hungry. The flock should not be kept on it more than 15 minutes or half an hour at the most for some days after the feeding of it has begun. It is best to put the flock into the field or lot near noon, after they have been pasturing some hours, and all day when the rape is dry.

### A SOURCE OF FOREIGN FLAVORS IN BUTTER.

Neglected pastures are the cause of a great deal of bad-flavored butter at this season, writes Geo. E. Newell. Nothing is more susceptible to foreign flavors and odors coming through the feed than milk. These flavors descend to the cream and resulting butter as natural heritages. The remedy is, not to seek to eradicate them, after they have become associated with the product, but with thoroughness and persistency to remove the cause. The cause is bitter and noxious herbage and fungus growth falling in the way of the grazing cow. Such herbage is often most prominent in the middle and late summer, when grass is on the wane and cows now eat promiscuously what they would pass by earlier in the season.

Poisonous fungi, like toadstools, found springing up about old logs and stumps, are often eaten by cows, and result in a pernicious form of lacteal taint that is absolutely ruinous to butter flavor. The tender shoots of the black cherry when eaten by milk animals I have known to impart their characteristic bitter taste to milk and butter.

Home butter makers often condone these various foreign flavors with the remark, "Oh, it's just something the cows have eaten," without perhaps thinking that the discrepancy has reduced the commercial value of the butter 50 per cent. No matter how nicely butter may be made; how crisp and fine of texture, if it does not possess a sweet, natural taste, its chief value is gone. Our only remedy for insuring its sweetness, reaching back to feed origin, is to have absolutely clean pastures. Let nothing come in the way of the cow that is not wholesome grass of some variety. It will pay to begin now by going through the pastures and cutting and destroying all noxious weeds. Also old logs and stumps that might harbor the growth of fungi, should be piled up and burned. By this procedure a twofold benefit results, i.e., one cause of bad milk flavors is removed, and more room is given for the growth of nutritious grasses in the pasture. Also weed seeds are prevented from spreading all over the farm from this too-often neglected field.

### HIGHWAY WATERING TROUGHS.

Anyone who erects and maintains a suitable watering trough at some point along his property for the benefit of the traveling public should be exempted from a certain amount of highway labor. It is and would be the part of a public benefactor if you could, at small expense, conduct the water from a spring or creek to a

proper elevated trough at the roadside. It would in most cases benefit or be of convenience to you. It enhances the value of your property and makes you and the farm better known, as the watering place will be given your name. It will also encourage you to keep everything about the premises in better shape, as when waiting for horses to quench their thirst the people have a good opportunity to see in what condition you keep the farm. If the trough can be located high enough so horses can drink without being unchecked, it will prove a still greater convenience. However, erect it, if not more than 1 ft. above the ground.

### HOW RICH IS MR. KRUGER?

The Substantial Fortune Oom Paul Will Be In On.

Those who are in the habit of thinking of Mr. Kruger as a mere farmer may be surprised to hear that he is a millionaire at least once. How many times over that nice round sum has accumulated in his savings it is impossible to say. To begin with, he has the handsome salary as President of seven thousand a year, together with a coffee allowance, which is supposed to be his entertaining money of three hundred a year. Being of a frugal turn of mind, Mr. Kruger has for many years past lived on his coffee money, while out of his presidential salary and "perquisites" he is believed to have succeeded in saving about thirty thousand a year.

Over and above this Mr. Kruger has many indirect sources of income. It has been shown that he has a very large interest in the Netherlands Railway, while he is also directly concerned in the consumption of dynamite, as well as several other flourishing monopolies. Mr. Kruger owns farms in different parts of the Transvaal. Some are productive, others are not. For instance in the Rustenburg District many of the best tobacco-growing farms are his, and the lessees pay him very handsome rents.

His gold mining farms have also brought him in a goodly amount; a few he has sold to the hated Uitlander capitalists, others he retains, or hopes to retain. Comparatively recently a farm he had held for some years was floated into a gold-mining company, and although his name does not appear in the list of shareholders he received almost the whole of the purchase price in cash. It is said that many of the Transvaal President's safest investments have been made in Holland and Germany. He is likewise reported to be a heavy holder of German Consols and French Rentes.

Personally Mr. Kruger is not a generous individual despite his great wealth. At the time of the dreadful dynamite explosion in Johannesburg a few years ago the Uitlander firms subscribed a magnificent total not far short of eighty thousand pounds to alleviate the distress of the families whose bread-winners were killed. All the victims were either poor Boers, natives, or Chinamen; literally not one Englishman suffered. Mr. Kruger was asked for a subscription and promised twenty-five pounds. His name was put down on the subscription list for that sum, but, despite continual dunning on the part of the secretary, the subscription was never forthcoming.

### A MUSICAL FAMILY.

A gentleman of decided and highly cultivated musical tastes, wishing to change his residence, advertised for rooms in "a private family fond of music." The next mail brought him the following reply:  
Dear Sir: I think we could accommodate you with rooms, and as for music, one of my daughters plays the parlor organ and guitar; another one plays the accordion and banjo; I play a cornet and fiddle; my wife plays the harmonica, and my son the flute. We all sing, and if you are good at tenor when we get to singing gospel hymns evenings, for none of us sing tenor. Or if you play the base viol we have one right here in the house. If you want music as well as board we could accommodate you, and there would be no extra charge for it.

### INSTRUCTIVE

See the Man.  
He is riding along leisurely on his bicycle.  
A large dog is trotting still more leisurely ahead of him.  
The man rings his bell.  
When he hears that, he soliloquizes, he will turn out.  
But the dog swerves not a hair's breadth, and the man runs into him and takes a hard fall.  
This shows that things do not always turn out as we expect in this world.  
THE REASON.  
Askington—Why don't you get married, old fellow? Is it because you can't afford it?  
Borrowby, frankly—No; it is because the girl's father can't afford it.  
COULDN'T BE BUT ONE.  
Said One Shopper—Oh, I just saw the loveliest, sweetest, prettiest baby a minute ago.  
Said the Other Shopper—What! Do you mean to tell me that stupid nurse has dared to bring out my little darling in such a day as this?

## A Dressmaker's Duties

Are Such as to Cause Backache

A Toronto Dressmaker has Found a Positive Cure and Gladly Tells About it.



Those who follow the arduous occupation of dress-making or sewing have troubles of their own. Running sewing machines all day long, bending over work that requires the greatest of care, these are the things that have made many a woman exclaim, "Over my time I take a stitch with my needle it seems as though I am piercing my own back."  
But those who suffer from backache, headache, pain in the side or any derangement of the kidneys will be glad to know that there is a remedy that never fails even in the worst cases.  
It is Doan's Kidney Pills.  
Mrs. P. Coyler, the well-known dressmaker, 224 Bathurst St., Toronto, Ont., gave the following statement of her experience with it:  
"For some time I suffered a good deal from weak back, a tired feeling, and pains and aches in various parts of my body. Since I have used Doan's Kidney Pills the pains have left me, my back has got stronger and the kidney troubles have been corrected. That tired, dull, drowsy feeling that used to come on me has now gone, and I am happy to say I have not felt so well in years as at present."  
Doan's Kidney Pills cure backache, lame or weak back, Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, mist before the eyes, loss of memory, rheumatism, gravel and urinary troubles of young or old. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

## K&K K&K K&K K&K NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN. NO CURE—NO PAY

THE NEW METHOD TREATMENT, original with Drs. K. & K., will positively cure every form of Blood or Sexual disease. It is the result of 30 years' experience in the treatment of these ailments.

## WE CURE SYPHILIS

This terrible Blood Poison, the terror of mankind, yields readily to our NEW TREATMENT. Beware of Mercury. It ruins the system. They may ruin your system. If you have sores in the mouth or tongue, pains in the joints, sore throat, hair or eyebrows falling out, pimples or blotches on the face, derangement of the eyes, head-aches, etc., you have the secondary stage of this Blood Poison. We will cure you most obstinate cases, and challenge the world for a case we accept for treatment and cannot cure. By our treatment the sores heal, the hair grows again, pain disappears, the skin becomes healthy, and marriage is possible and safe.

## CURES GUARANTEED

Thousands of young and middle-aged men have their vigor and vitality sapped by early abuses, later excesses, mental worry, etc. No matter the cause, our New Method Treatment is the relief.

## WE CURE IMPOTENCY

And restore all parts to a normal condition. Ambition, life and energy are renewed, and one feels himself a man among men. Every case is treated individually—no cure-all—hence our wonderful success. No matter what ails you, consult us confidentially. We will cure you. Send us your name and address, and we will send you a FREE BOOK. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

## 250,000 CURED

We treat and cure: EMISSIONS, VARICOCELE, GONORRHOEA, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SECRET DRAIN, UNNATURAL DISCHARGE, BRUISES, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES, CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

## DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St. DETROIT, MICH.

## RIPANS

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

## Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. James Carr, Umfraville, Hastings Co., Ont., says: "My little boy, two and a half years old, was in a terrible condition and suffered a great deal from scrofulous sores. My husband bought a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters for him and gave it to him, and by the time he had finished the second bottle there was not a sore to be seen. On account of this wonderful cure I can honestly recommend B.B.B. to all who suffer from any disease arising from bad blood."

## CURES SCROFULA.

Mr. Oliver J. Murray, Charlottetown, P.E.I., writes as follows: "About six months ago I was troubled with painful boils, for which I could get nothing to cure me. As a last resort I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle completely rid me of them, and my health was never better than at present."