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Contributors

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Wellcome Collection
183 Euston Road
London NW1 2BE UK
T +44 (0)20 7611 8722
E library@wellcomecollection.org
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CALENDAR



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'Tween Hammer and Anvil.

YES; I remember the old village smithy where we used to gather to watch the sparks fly.

A rustic philosopher was John the Smith, too, a rough gem in his own way, full of wise saws and good advice. I'm afraid we boys and girls didn't pay much heed to his maxims. But one of his sayings must have borne fruit of some kind, for it sunk into my mind and has remained there all these years.

"Boys," said he, "doant 'ee be led astray by th' sparks. Zure they're broight, but they doant go for nowt. They fly away into th' air an' ye zees 'em no more. 'Tis th' iron 'tween the hammer an' th' anvil that's the stuff. Doant 'ee be led astray by sparks in this loife. Keep your grip on the real metal that the sparks cooms from."

Ay! Many a time have I tested the truth of honest John's advice, and I would be bet'er off to-day had I heeded it more—as who wouldn't, indeed, let me ask you, dear reader?

You are to look to the substance instead of the shadow, to the cause instead of the effect, to the illness instead of the symptoms. This is what John the Smith's philosophy amounts to.

If you are ill and follow the sparks, or try merely to cure the symptoms, you will stay ill. Until you get hold of the real

metal that gives off the sparks (*i.e.*, the *origin* of your disease, the *cause* of your symptoms) the chances are you will not be cured. There's a beginning to all things; and if you wish to suppress an evil you must begin with the cause of it.

Speaking of illness makes one naturally think of one which is the beginning of more than half of the diseases that afflict us. I mean indigestion.

John the Smith probably never had indigestion in his life. At least, he didn't look as if he had. But if he had known that the iron on his anvil typified this terrible disorder, he'd have pounded it all the harder.

For we know now, in the light of modern science, that indigestion creates unwholesome poisons which contaminate the blood and infect the whole system. Nothing can be more dangerous than this. When your system is full of poison, what can you expect but disease? If you follow the sparks (the symptoms) you will lose sight of the cause of them. With Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup you will be able to rid yourself of the cause (*i.e.*, the poisons), and in doing this you will be following out John the Smith's philosophy of going to the root of the trouble.



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THE MAN ON THE ROCK :

AND,

ONE WOMAN'S STORY.



The patient could not be saved. His attending physicians said it, and two others, called in consultation, agreed with them. They could only recommend palliatives. His doom was sealed. He must die; far from home, with not a relative to comfort him or smooth his pillow.

As the end approached a violent storm of wind and rain set in. The lonely house seemed to cower before it as a dog before the lash. A spreading willow, under which he had often sat, was thrown to the earth; the trees his own hands had planted were uprooted, and a whirlwind devastated the garden in which he had worked.

His death was violent as the tempest. The parting agonies lasted seven hours, and about six o'clock in the evening of May 5th, 1821, the labouring heart ceased to beat.

There, on a mean bed, on the craggy summit of an

ancient volcano, 4,000 miles from all he had loved, lay a man whose name you have often heard; a man rich in renown and in money,—dead of one of the sequences of a malady which stirs my heart with pity for him even now, albeit he died before I was born.

As he was great and famous, history has recorded the details of his case. But what of the nameless multitudes who bear the cross without the crown of pain and sorrow?

Here is one of them. She suffered as much as he did;—more, probably. And of the same generic disease. He (naturally) preferred not to die at all; but if he *must*, he longed to die among his kindred. Fate forbade. Death and exile *both*,—were mixed in *his* cup.

Entering the door of her humble dwelling, after an absence in a vain search for

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help, this *woman*, said, "*I have come home to die.*"

And so it seemed. The chill shadow which sooner or later falls across the path of all of us lay cold and dark on hers that day. The hearts of relatives and friends were heavy with foreboding as they looked at her. Not a soul among them would have hazarded his reputation for wisdom on a prediction that she would recover. Their talk was all pitched in a minor key, and they shook their heads slowly, like the clappers of tolling bells.

They were all wrong, every one of them, for it was the clear, strong voice of *this very woman* that but recently uttered these words, "*I am vigorous and healthy, and able to do any kind of work.*"

Of the great man on the distant rock the doctors said, "He will die; he cannot live." Of this patiently pain-racked woman other doctors said the same, but this time the medical eye was short-sighted. So are mine sometimes—and yours.

Here is her story, gathered from her own lips and those

of others, simply told as truth can always be. You may put faith in it—not as in a prophecy, but as in *facts* supported by evidence. And if it cheers up the suffering who read it, and kindles hope in them, be sure that cheer and hope are well founded.

Miss Alice Marshall has lived all her life at Mitcheldean near Gloucester. She is one of a family of five, and was always delicate. Her sisters went out to service; she stayed home because she was too weak to work. She was never free from illness. The brightest of her days was shaded by a film of cloud. Languor, weariness and heaviness—these were with her constantly.

"My breath was very offensive," she said to the writer, "and I was often sick, throwing up all the food I had eaten. I had no appetite, and after eating, suffered weight and pain at the chest and sides. Indeed, I was so continuously ill I took no pleasure in play like other children."

It is a hard heart that does not pay at least the tribute of one sympathetic sigh at such

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Skin Diseases.

ALL these are caused by impure blood. Pimples on the face, rashes, festers, salt rheum, boils, ulcers, carbuncles, and even tumours and cancers, all arise from poison in the blood. Scabs in the hair, sore eyes, flesh worms, black-heads, running from the ears, &c., belong to the same family, and we can

Full M. 8th, 0.24 M. | New M. 22nd, 7.25 M.
Last Qr. 15th, 3.41 Af. | 1st Qr. 29th, 2.33 Af.

- 1 S New Year's Day
- 2 S 2nd Sunday after Xmas
- 3 M Battle of Princetown, 1777
- 4 Tu *Amazon* burnt, 1852
- 5 W Sir Isaac Newton b., 1642
- 6 Th Epiphany
- 7 F Bishop of Ely died, 1864
- 8 S Duke of Clarence b., 1864
- 9 S 1st Sunday after Epiphany
- 10 M Penny Post introduced, '40
- 11 Tu Sir James Paget b., 1814
- 12 W Gt. Fire in Watling St., '78
- 13 Th *The Times* begun, 1785
- 14 F Duke of Clarence d., 1892
- 15 S Lord Stanley born, 1841
- 16 S 2nd Sunday after Epiphany
- 17 M Siamese Twins died, 1874
- 18 Tu Snowstorm in London '81
- 19 W Ciudad Rodrigo st'm'd, '12
- 20 Th Mersey Tunnel opened, '86
- 21 F Louis XVI. guillot'd, 1793
- 22 S Sir J. Whitworth d., 1847
- 23 S 3rd Sunday after Epiphany
- 24 M Flotou died, 1883
- 25 Tu Princess Royal married, '58
- 26 W General Gordon killed, '85
- 27 Th Paris capitulated, 1871
- 28 F Battle of Aliwal, 1846
- 29 S Victoria Cross instit'd, '56
- 30 S 4th Sunday after Epiphany
- 31 M Card. Manning died, 1892

only be cured by cleansing the blood. What unsightly things they are, and how eagerly we all—especially the ladies—desire to get rid of them! We may safely promise those who perse-

(Continued on February.)

a piteous statement. A child that has no pleasure in play! If such a child were *healthy* it would be a monster; being *ill* it is surely a sad sight—all too common in merry England.

"Oh, she (or he) will out-grow it," we say of a child and its ailments. And in truth they often do; the "growing pains" and the ills of rapid development. But not the kind which take deep hold and have no reference to age. *These* fill short graves and long graves alike; or, if the little ones do not wilt and die beneath them, they halt and limp toward maturity like soldier-boys marching with blistered feet. Alas! how many anxious parents watch them do it, powerless to help or relieve. Such was Miss Marshall's life—a life hardly deserving the name.

"As I grew older" she says, "I continued to be extremely weak, unable to attend school half the time. In fact, I was almost too weak to carry my clothes. If I ever tried to walk up hill, I would be exhausted for days afterwards. My hands and feet were stone cold, and at

night I was bathed in perspiration. It saturated my linen till I could ring the water out of it."

So impure was the poor girl's blood that at eight years of age, ulcers broke out on her nose, and under her left eye, causing great pain, and disfiguring her very badly. They ate right down to the bone; and after a time pieces of diseased bone, black as coal, came away from beneath the eye.

For years she remained in this dreadful condition. One doctor after another was consulted—as we might expect. She took their medicines, and also cod-liver oil, but was no whit the better. At fourteen years of age (in 1879), Miss Marshall attended the Gloucester Infirmary as an outdoor patient; but, after three months' treatment, gave up going, as no benefit came of it.

"It is a mystery to me," said her doctor one day, "how you manage to keep alive."

It *was* a matter to wonder at, but a grass blade outlives the gale that tears an oak to pieces. How does the grass blade "manage" to do that?

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THE HARP.

vere for a time in the use of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup that they shall be gratified with a clean, clear skin. Her own skin was perfectly so, and she attributed its elasticity and whiteness to the use of her own great medicine; and when persons take their own prescriptions they must believe in them.

Full M. 6th, 6.24 Af. | New M. 29th, 7.41 Af.
Lst. Q. 14th, 0.35 M. | 1st Qr, 28th, 11.13 M.

- 1 Tu Part. & Pheas. shootg. ends
- 2 W Zulu War began, 1879
- 3 Th Mar. of Salisbury bn., 1830
- 4 F Fair on Thames, 1814
- 5 S Thomas Carlyle d., 1881
- 6 S Septuagesima Sunday
- 7 M Charles Dickens b., 1812
- 8 Tu Lord Mayo died, 1872
- 9 W Sir Evelyn Wood b., 1838
- 10 Th Queen Victoria marr., '40
- 11 F Lond. Univ. founded, '26
- 12 S Sir Astley P. Cooper d., '41
- 13 S Sexagesima Sunday
- 14 M St. Valentine's Day
- 15 Tu Sir Edward Clarke b., 1841
- 16 W Lindley Murray d., 1826
- 17 Th Liverpool Bread Riots, '55
- 18 F Luther died, 1546
- 19 S Sir W. Napier died, 1860
- 20 S Quinquagesima Sunday
- 21 M J. P. Hullah died, 1884
- 22 Tu Shrove Tuesday
- 23 W Ash Wednesday
- 24 Th Gutenberg (prntr.) d., 1468
- 25 F Wallenstein died, 1634
- 26 S Versailles Treaty, 1871
- 27 S 1st Sunday in Lent
- 28 M Tichborne Trial ended, '74

Diseases of the Stomach.

THE stomach is a simple sack or bag. Into it all the food drops as we swallow it. Here it remains some time to be digested. The stomach—unlike the liver—does no other work; but

(Continued on March.)

Great, oh, fellow-students in the College of Experience, is the mystery of strength in weakness! That is why she lived. Besides—without her knowing it—Providence had better days in store for her. Perhaps—unwittingly again—she was waiting for them. Who can say?

Still the doctor held what seemed the common-sense view of his patient's case. "Your daughter," he remarked to the girl's mother, will not live to see twenty-one."

A dismal forecast which he should have kept to himself. All the same there was no inspiration in it. He was wrong, as we have already seen. Yet I am not boasting. No doubt, had we all seen Miss Marshall then, we should have said what he did. To reach twenty-one, this slip of a girl of fourteen had seven years yet to go, with the odds dead against her. A period, too, when healthy girls sicken and die with diseases that lie in wait for them on that part of the road. Mothers know. That old reaper, Consumption, gets many a sickle full of human grain right here.

This was 1879, and from that time until 1891, twelve years, Miss Marshall remained much as she had been—never well, always in more or less pain; fighting the tedious fight for an existence, scarcely worth having, I was going to say, but you can never be sure of that. For, thank God, the bleakest weather is followed by warmth and sunshine, as flowers spring up in the Alps on the edges of snow-banks.

The suffering girl had become a woman now, in years but not strength, vitality, and in those possibilities of happiness which womanhood gives to the healthy. In October (1891), whilst in the garden one day pulling potato halms, she took a severe cold and dropsy set in. Her feet and legs swelled to double their natural size, and the flesh—filled with water—was soft and could be indented by the pressure of the finger. The dropsy spread to her abdomen, which became so swollen she could not fasten her clothes.

This miserable and dangerous condition, due to inactivity of the kidneys, was a consequence and symptom of

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digestion is a complicated and difficult operation. In the stomach the food is mixed by means of a motion of its own with certain natural fluids or juices, until it becomes a thick, half-fluid mass. Failure on the part of the stomach to accomplish this is called indigestion and dyspepsia. It is almost a

Full M. 8th, 9.29 M. | New M. 22nd, 8.37 M.
Last Qr. 15th, 7.48 M. | 1st Qr. 30th, 7.40 M.

- 1 Tu St. David. [1882
- 2 W Attempt to shoot Queen,
- 3 Th B. Holiday Bill pas'd, 1871
- 4 F Sir J. Lambert born, 1815
- 5 S Thames Tunnel op'd, 1843
- 6 S 2nd Sunday in Lent. ['86
- 7 M Infanta Eulalie of Spain m.
- 8 Tu Battle of Aboukir, 1801
- 9 W Royal Institute f'nd., 1799
- 10 Th Prince of Wales m., 1863
- 11 F General Outram died, 1863
- 12 S Mdme. Celeste died, 1882
- 13 S 3rd Sunday in Lent.
- 14 M S.S. *Oregon* lost, 1886
- 15 T Lord Melbourne born, 1779
- 16 W Duchess of Kent died, 1861
- 17 Th St. Patrick
- 18 F Suez Canal opened, 1869
- 19 S Lucknow taken, 1858
- 20 S 4th Sunday in Lent
- 21 M Princess Louise mar., 1871
- 22 T Goethe died, 1832
- 23 W National Gallery f'nd., '24
- 24 Th Queen Elizabeth d., 1603
- 25 F Lady Day
- 26 S Duke of Cambridge b., '19
- 27 S 5th Sunday in Lent
- 28 M Duke of Albany died, 1884
- 29 T Albert Hall opened, 1871
- 30 W Brit. Troops ent. Paris, 14
- 31 Th Slave Trade abol., 1806

universal disease, and the fruitful cause of nearly all the other ailments we suffer from. The food remains in the stomach and ferments, just as garbage does in a tub. A foul and nau-

(Continued on April.)

the disease which had afflicted her so long. These organs had been ready to strike work, as we may say, at any time, and the "cold" furnished the provocation. What have I told the readers of these publications a hundred times? Why, this:—That nobody is ever "attacked" by a disease unless he already has it. Does that sound absurd? Well, it isn't. Please reserve your comments until you have looked a bit deeper into that wonderful machine — your body.

Miss Marshall now began to suffer from a cutting, stabbing pain at her heart—something new and alarming. She was frightened, fearing she might die any minute, as in fact she might have done. Yet, strange as it may seem, nothing ailed her *heart itself*. The trouble was a mechanical force acting upon the heart—namely the water. People who die of dropsy are practically *drowned*—which shows what important organs the kidneys are, and the necessity of keeping them at work—when we happen to know how. In her dread and appren-

sion she obtained a letter of recommendation from J. W. PROBYN, Esq., of Abenhall Lodge, and was taken in a van by Mr. BLEWITT, the carrier, to the Gloucester Infirmary, where she was placed in No. 7 Ward. Several doctors examined her and gave her medicines, but in spite of all they did she seemed to get no better.

Speaking of this visit to the hospital, Miss MARSHALL says: "I was in an awful condition. I felt that my end was near and really longed for death to release me. They did all they could for me, and the doctors and nurses were exceedingly kind." After nine days' treatment the doctors said nothing more could be done for her and she was taken sadly away.

"Then," she says, "*we gave up all hope and I felt that I had come home to die.* And all my friends thought the same." This was near the close of 1891. The old year was almost gone and the poor woman fancied she was going with it, as a waif on the water drifts to the sea with the ebbing tide.

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Full M. 6th, 9.20 Af. | New M. 20th, 10, 21 Af.
 Last Qr. 13th, 2.28 Af. | 1st Qr. 29th, 2.5 Mn.

- 1 F All Fool's Day
- 2 S Richard Cobden died, 1865
- 3 S Palm Sunday
- 4 M Goldsmith died, 1774
- 5 Tu Jules Ferry born, 1832
- 6 W Old Lady Day
- 7 Th Duke of Albany b., 1853
- 8 F Good Friday
- 9 S King of Belgium b., 1835
- 10 S Easter Sunday
- 11 M Bank Holiday
- 12 Tu Revolution in Panama, '73
- 13 W R. Catholic Eman., 1829
- 14 Th Princess Beatrice b., 1857
- 15 F Card. Vaughan born, 1832
- 16 S Battle of Culloden, 1746
- 17 S Low Sunday
- 18 M Franklin died, 1790
- 19 Tu Lord Beaconsfield d., 1881
- 20 W Napoleon III. born, 1808
- 21 Th Bar. Burdett-Coutts, b., '14
- 22 F Odessa bombarded, 1864
- 23 S Shakespere died, 1616
- 24 S 2nd Sunday after Easter
- 25 M Princess Alice born, 1843
- 26 Tu H.M. Stanley arr. Lond., '90
- 27 W Macready died, 1873
- 28 Th Mutiny of *Bounty*, 1798
- 29 F Gen. Boulanger born, '37
- 30 S Battle of Fontenoy, 1745

seous gas is generated, which rises into the throat, and with other poisons, attacks the whole system by means of the nerves and blood vessels.

The principal symptoms are these: Distress after eating, a sense of fulness and deadness, headache, giddiness, bad breath, hot flushes, followed by creeping

chills, sleeplessness, loss of ambition and energy, yellowish eyes and skin, a feeling of weariness that is not relieved by our usual repose, desire to be alone, dry and scurvy skin, aching of the back, arms and legs,

(Continued on May.)

But the help she had believed would never come was near at hand.

"One day in January, 1892," says Miss Mitchell, "a neighbour, Mrs. Baker, told me how she had been cured by Mother Seigel's Syrup and urged me to try it. We got a bottle from Mr. J. W. Cole, the chemist, and after taking it I began to improve. Cheered up by this, I continued taking the Syrup, and seemed to gain strength with every dose. Finally this wonderful medicine completely restored my health, and I am now strong and able to do any kind of work. It is not too much for me to say that Mother Seigel's Syrup saved my life, and so I tell everyone."

This happily ended Miss Alice Marshall's illness. To her this event was an introduction to a new world. It was as though she were just beginning to live, for, you remember, she had really never been well at all. *The whole weight of her life was against the probability of her recovery.* That is to say, her disease was chronic, deep-seated, pro-

found. It *occupied* and *filled* her body, it darkened her mind, it gave a downward trend to all her thoughts, feelings, and fancies. She did not herself realise how wide the gap was between her existence and that of healthy persons—as those who are born blind do not understand what it is to see.

Now, however, she perceives it, and also the virtue of a medicine that wrought a cure which, in a dark and ignorant age, would have been classed among things mysterious and magical. Even today it is justly a matter to marvel at. Indeed her friends and neighbours *did* wonder at it, and will bear witness to the facts as they knew them.

Mr. Blewitt, the carrier, who lives in High Street, Mitcheldean, when asked about Miss Marshall's illness, said: "I remember it well. When I called at her house, to take her in my van to the hospital, she was in a helpless condition, and we had to lift her into the trap. I never thought I should bring her back alive, and all who saw her thought she would die in the hospital.

(Continued on page 12.)



ad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, variable appetite, hunger alternating with a loathing of food, great mental depression, and fears and anxieties without any apparent cause, shortness of breath and trembling of the limbs on making any exertion, &c. The stomach is tender on pressure, and filled with lime

Full M. 6th, 6.34 M. | New M. 20th 0.58 A.F.
Last Qr. 12th, 9.36 A. | 1st Qr. 28th, 5.14 A.F.

- 1 S 3rd Sunday after Easter
- 2 M Thames Emb. opd., 1868
- 3 Tu Invention of the Cross
- 4 W Dr. Livingstone died, 1873
- 5 Th Empress Eugénie b., 1826
- 6 F Mr. Gladstone, Prem. '80
- 7 S Robert Browning b., 1812
- 8 S 4th Sunday after Easter
- 9 M Schiller died, 1805
- 10 Tu Bishop Ryle born, 1816
- 11 W Dr. John Brown died, '82
- 12 Th Fisheries Exhbtn. op., '83
- 13 F Pope Pius IX. born, 1792
- 14 S Bishop Porteous d., 1808
- 15 S Rogation Sunday
- 16 M Vendôme Col. destr., '71
- 17 Tu King of Spain born, 1886
- 18 W Free Ch. of Scotld. f., '43
- 19 Th Ascension Day
- 20 F Columbus died, 1506
- 21 S Lord Playfair born, 1819
- 22 S Sunday after Ascension
- 23 M Mark Lemon died, 1873
- 24 Tu Queen Victoria born, '19
- 25 W Princess Helena born, '46
- 26 Th Samuel Pepys died, 1703
- 27 F John Calvin died, 1564
- 28 S Earl Russell died, 1878
- 29 S Whit Sunday
- 30 M Bank Holiday
- 31 Tu Joan of Arc burned, 1431

and mucus. The liver sympathises with the state of the stomach, and the result is an attack of biliousness, which affects every organ of the body and prostrates the nerves.

(Continued on June.)

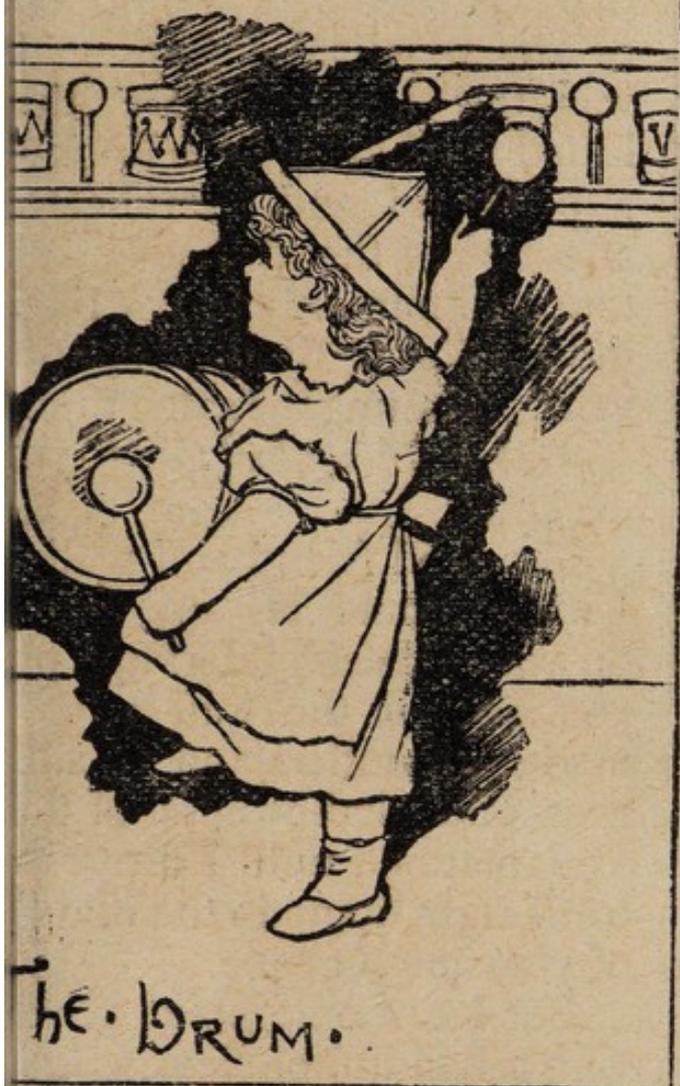
However, the following week I called at the hospital for her and brought her home, but more dead than alive."

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, of Rock Cottage, High Street, Mitcheldean, was also asked about the case, and said: "I have known Alice Marshall from childhood, and lived neighbour to her for five years. I saw her affliction, and helped to lift her into the carriage when going to the hospital. The day she went, her feet, legs, and even up to her stomach, was blown out like a bladder full of water. I could not draw her stockings on and she could not bend herself. I never thought she would get better, and all who saw her thought the same."

Another neighbour, Mrs. Mary Creese, living in Silver Street, who visited Miss Marshall every day during her illness, says: "I never saw any one in my life who was so far gone and yet recovered health and strength as she has done. I helped to put her in Mr. Blewitt's carriage when she was taken to the hospital, and it was pitiful to see the state she was

in. No one thought she would come home alive. All in Mitcheldean were surprised to see her get strong and healthy. I consider that the medicine has worked a miracle. I have used Mother Seigel's Syrup in my own family, and we have benefited by it."

Still another, who has known Miss Marshall for fifteen years and is acquainted with all the particulars of her illness, is Mr. J. C. Rudge, the grocer and wine merchant in High Street. It was Mr. Rudge's mother-in-law, Mrs. Baker, who recommended Mother Seigel's Syrup to her. Mr. Rudge says that Mrs. Marshall often cried in his shop when telling his wife and him of her daughter's sufferings. He also says that on her return from the Hospital all in Mitcheldean thought that she would die on the way home. Continuing Mr. Rudge said: "Miss Marshall is a lady whose word is thoroughly reliable. I consider her recovery by means of Mother Seigel's Syrup as remarkable. I know many in the district who have benefited by the same medicine."



The experience of thousands for many years proves the wonderful efficacy of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup in this miserable malady. We need scarcely make this statement to the people of England, who so largely rely upon this remedy in disease that is so common among them. The Syrup gently

Full M. 4th, 2.11 Aft. | New M. 19th, 4.19 Mn.
Last Qr. 11th, 6.4 Mn. | 1st Qr. 27th, 4.54 Mn.

- 1 W Prince Imperial killed, '79
- 2 Th Garibaldi died, 1882
- 3 F Empress of Russia d., '80
- 4 S Lord Wolseley born, '33
- 5 S Trinity Sunday
- 6 M Count Cavour died, 1861
- 7 Tu Rl. Coll. of Music op., '83
- 8 W Alexandra Palace bnt., '73
- 9 Th Charles Dickens died, '70
- 10 F Crystal Palace opened, '54
- 11 S Money Market Panic, 66
- 12 S 1st Sunday after Trinity
- 13 M K. of Bavaria, suicide, '86
- 14 Tu Battle of Naseby, 1645
- 15 W Magna Charta, 1215
- 16 Th Battle of Quatre Bras, '15
- 17 F Bat. of Bunker's Hill, 1775
- 18 S Battle of Waterloo, 1815
- 19 S 2nd Sunday after Trinity
- 20 M Queen's Accession, 1837
- 21 T Longest Day
- 22 W Fire in Tooley Street, '61
- 23 Th Lord Campbell died, 1861
- 24 F Midsummer Day
- 25 S R. Ferguson, phys., d., '65
- 26 S 3rd Sunday after Trinity
- 27 M Lord Lawrence died, 1879
- 28 Tu Coronation Day
- 29 W St. Peter
- 30 Th Pillory abolished, 1837

but surely clears out the noxious load from the principal organs of digestion, helps the stomach to dissolve and digest what is nutritious in it, and expels the remainder through the

(Continued on July)

A reporter who called to see Miss Marshall found her busily engaged at the family washing, looking as he termed it, "the picture of good health." "She is now in her 32nd year," he goes on to say, "can do a hard day's work without being fagged, and can eat any kind of food. The marks left by the ulcers on the nose and on the left eye are visible, but not unsightly."

Mrs. Marshall and family are highly respectable, well-known in all Mitcheldean, and thoroughly reliable in every way. Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, whose statement is printed above, said that Miss Marshall told her at the time when she began to take Mother Seigel's Syrup, and that she herself noticed Miss Marshall soon begin to improve. She said: "I saw her gain strength every day." Mrs. Smith says that Miss Marshall is now as strong and healthy as a young woman could wish to be. She also says that her husband took the same medicine, and that it cured him of heartburn and indigestion.

But what ailed this lady? you ask me. A vital question.

Without an answer to it, all that has been said would fail of any practical purpose. It was the same disease that killed the Man on the Rock—a profound and complicated affection of the digestive system. Commonly we call it indigestion or dyspepsia, both words meaning the same thing.

"Oh, nothing but that!" you exclaim.

My good friend and reader, I wish I could lay my hands on your two shoulders and pin you against the wall until I made you understand the silliness and shallowness of that exclamation; until I drove the truth right home to the middle of your intelligence.

But I can only make at you with a handful of slow, written words. Please give them all the chance you can.

Now, see here. The physical condition which we call indigestion—light attacks of which come and go almost unnoticed, and are soon forgotten—is, *in view of what it is capable of becoming*, the most dangerous and destructive of all the diseases that tease, torment, and finally crush the life out of our poor

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owels and other organs of excretion. It thus cures one malady and prevents others which will certainly follow unless this is quickly and thoroughly done.

Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup has been successful in cases which have baffled the best medical talent, and what it has done it may be trusted to do still. Whether your case be acute

Full M. 3rd, 9.12 Aft. | New M. 18th, 7.47 Aft.
 Last Qr. 10th, 4.13 Aft. | 1st. Qr. 26th, 1.40 Aft.

- 1 F Princess Alice married, '62
- 2 S Sir Robert Peel died, 1850
- 3 S 4th Sunday after Trinity
- 4 M Independence Day, U.S.A.
- 5 Tu Battle of Wagram, 1809
- 6 W Cetewayo def. by Oham, '83
- 7 Th Allies entered Paris, 1815
- 8 F Adam Smith died, 1790
- 9 S Queen of Sweden b., 1826
- 10 S 5th Sunday after Trinity
- 11 M Alexandria bombarded, '82
- 12 Tu Tom Taylor died, 1880
- 13 W Vict. Embankment op., '70
- 14 Th Bastille taken, 1789
- 15 F St. Swithin's Day
- 16 S Flight of Mahomet, 622
- 17 S 6th Sunday after Trinity
- 18 M Dean Stanley died, 1881
- 19 Tu Nathaniel Flinders d., '14
- 20 W Lord Westbury died, 1873
- 21 Th Robert Burns died, 1796
- 22 F Prof. F. M. Balfour kld., '82
- 23 S Duke of Devonshire b., '33
- 24 S 7th Sunday after Trinity
- 25 M Coleridge died, 1834
- 26 Tu St. Anne
- 27 W Battle of Talavera, 1809
- 28 Th Armada dispersed, 1588
- 29 F Battle of Reylau, 1832
- 30 S William Penn died, 1718
- 31 S 8th Sunday after Trinity

or chronic, the result will be the same. Only in long established cases there is need of patience and faithfulness in using it. The reward will be restored health and a fresh sense of the value and beauty of life.

(Continued on August.)

humanity. Beginning in the stomach it extends (unless arrested) to every organ in the body, to every nerve, to every muscle, to the gray brains in the head, to the blood in the veins.

Of the *body* it can make a wreck; of the *mind*—once glorious in clearness and power—it can make a nest of twaddling imbecilities.

Every year medical men—the brightest and best of them—are more and more afraid of this disease. “I would rather,” said an eminent doctor to me recently, “see any other kind of patient enter my office than a chronic dyspeptic.”

“Why?” said I, interested in his frank speech.

“Because,” he replied, “a person who is well started in dyspepsia has, or is likely to have, about every other disease you can think of. Dyspepsia is like an exploding bombshell; you can’t tell where the pieces will fly or what mischief they will do. Come to sum it up, about all

the complaints we are called upon to treat are *rooted* in the digestive system—rheumatism, gout, bronchitis, and consumption among the lot. And why should it not be so? Remember, my friend, that the human body, from top to toe, is neither more nor less than a digesting machine. Every function is really a part of that process. In its early stages we doctors can do something to relieve dyspepsia, but after its poisons get scattered all over the body we can only talk and temporize. That’s why I hate to tackle a case of chronic dyspepsia. In fact I had about as lief undertake the job of washing the spots off a leopard’s skin.”

What this medical man *said* the majority of his profession *think*.

Miss Alice Marshall was a chronic dyspeptic with complications—all fruits of the same tree—that did for her what she has told us. Yet Mother Seigel’s Syrup cured her, speedily and thoroughly. Yes, and thousands of others,

(Continued on page 13.)



The Cymbals.

Sick Headache.

THIS distressing but not dangerous ailment is commonly the result of indigestion. You can prevent it by taking a dose of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup every few days immediately after a meal. Persons subject to sick headache should take the Syrup whenever they feel any signs of costiveness.

Full M. 2nd, 4.29 Mn. | New Mn. 17th, 10.35 Mn.
Last Qr. 9th, 6.13 Mn. | 1st Qr. 24th, 8.32 Aft.
Full M. 31st, 0.51 Aft.

- 1 M Bank Holiday
- 2 Tu Mehemet Ali died, 1849
- 3 W James II. of Scot. kld., 1460
- 4 Th Battle of Weissenberg, '70
- 5 F Bishop Blomfield died, '57
- 6 S Duke of Edinburgh b. '44
- 7 S 9th Sunday after Trinity
- 8 M G. Canning died, 1827
- 9 Tu Robert Moffatt died, 1883
- 10 W St. Lawrence
- 11 Th Dog Days end
- 12 F Grouse Shooting begins
- 13 S Old Lammas Day
- 14 S 10th Sunday after Trinity
- 15 M Sir Walter Scott b., 1771
- 16 Tu Earl of Zetland born, 1844
- 17 W Frdk. the Great died, 1786
- 18 Th Battle of Gravelotte, 1870
- 19 F James Watt died, 1819
- 20 S Abergele Railway Acc., '68
- 21 S 11th Sunday after Trinity
- 22 M Dr. Pusey born, 1800
- 23 Tu Queen of Belgians b., 1836
- 24 W Comte de Chambord d., '83
- 25 Th Faraday died, 1867
- 26 F Prince Consort born, 1819
- 27 S Sir Rowland Hill died, '77
- 28 S 12th Sunday after Trinity
- 29 M Royal George found., 1782
- 30 Tu Admiral Sir J. Ross d., '58
- 31 W Ethquake., Charlest'wn, '86

Urinary Difficulties.

THIS is a large subject, but the most important points are not hard to understand. The urinary organs are two-fold—namely, the kidneys

(Continued on September.)

just as badly off, before and since. This is *fact*—proved to be fact—by witnesses whose testimony would be received in any Court of Justice on any other matter.

For details and symptoms of this malady—for information as to what it is, and the danger that is shut up in it, read the rest of this book; read the other books published

by the proprietors of Mother Seigel's Syrup, and sown broadcast over England.

I don't exhort you to try Mother Seigel's Syrup; for, if necessary, you are sure to do so without any urging from me. Hunger suggests food; and disease points with outstretched hand to the remedy that cures it.

THE BASIS OF REFORM.

If a man has a poor, old, slow horse it doesn't increase his speed to varnish the harness. We read and hear about reforms until we get sick and tired of hearing about them. Temperance reform, political reform, social reform, dress reform, and all the rest of 'em. Perhaps they are well enough in their way, but they don't go to the bottom of the trouble.

The object and end of all reform is to make people

happier. This can never be done merely by making more laws and knocking things about. There is only one kind of man or woman who is happy, and only one way to get at it. Try to be content with your place in the world, entertain the blessings that are close to you, love your neighbour as yourself, and take good care of your health.

Health is the chiefest thing of all. Without that the rest are a vain show. *With* it, one

(Continued on page 20.)



• THE LUTE •

Last Qr. 7th, 10.51 A. | 1st Qr. 23rd, 2.39 M.
New M. 16th, 0.10 M. | Full M. 29th, 11.11 A.

- 1 Th Partridge, Shoot. begins
- 2 F Surrender of Sedan, 1870
- 3 S Oliver Cromwell d., 1658
- 4 S 13th Sunday after Trinity
- 5 M Malta taken, 1800
- 6 Tu Dr. J. B. Summer d., 1862
- 7 W Copenhagen taken, 1807
- 8 Th Sebastopol taken, 1855
- 9 F Battle of Kassassin, 1882
- 10 S D'ke of Buckingham b., '23
- 11 S 14 Sunday after Trinity.
- 12 M S'ge of Vienna raised, 1683
- 13 T Battle of Tel-el-Kebir, '82
- 14 W Duke of Wellington d., '52
- 15 Th Arabi surrendered, 1882
- 16 F James II. died, 1701
- 17 S L'dn & Brighton Ry. op. '30
- 18 S 15th Sunday after Trinity
- 19 M Battle of Poitiers, 1356
- 20 Tu Battle of the Alma, 1854
- 21 W Sir Walter Scott d., 1832
- 22 Th Thanksgiving Day, 1872
- 23 F Marshal Bazaine d., 1888
- 24 S Earl Stanhope born, 1840
- 25 S 16th Sunday after Trinity
- 26 M Muller committed, '64 ['25
- 27 Tu Stktn. & Darlign. Ry. op.,
- 28 W Gen. Faidherbe died, 1889
- 29 Th Michaelmas Day
- 30 F Fiji ceded to Britain, 1875

and the bladder. It is the duty of the kidneys to take from the blood a certain poison called uric acid, and remove it from the system dissolved in the urine. This the kidneys do easily enough, so long as there is no more than a natural quantity of this acid, which is very hard to dissolve. But when, as often

happens, the kidneys cannot pass it off as fast as it is produced by the liver, there is serious trouble at once, and trouble, too, that is sure to get worse.

We will see what takes

(Continued on October.)

is as nearly independent of other matters as it is possible to be and still live in the world. And it isn't so hard a thing to take care of the health if once we learn the secret of doing it and then watch out. Nature wants us to be well; she has built us that way. If we didn't interfere, recklessly and ignorantly, with the proper course of our lives, most of us would die of old age. But that's a far cry. The essence of all reform, I am inclined to think, is to learn *how to eat and drink without coming to grief by that necessary operation*. The damage done by things going wrong in that little bag called the stomach is greater than the mischief arising from all the wars, floods and other calamities since Adam was ejected from Eden. Here is another example out of countless millions.

"For over twenty years," says a correspondent, "I have suffered from indigestion. I

felt low, weak, and depressed in spirits. My appetite was poor, and after meals I had weight and pain at the chest. I had often a sinking, all-gone feeling which nothing relieved. In a weak condition I continued to suffer year after year, now better, now worse.

"I spent pounds in doctoring, but none of the medicines did me much good. In the spring of 1894, I heard about Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and began taking this medicine. Soon my spirits revived and I felt much stronger. I could eat well, and the food agreed with me. Since that time I have kept in good health taking a dose or two of this remedy occasionally.

"Two years ago my granddaughter was so ill with indigestion and weakness that she had to give up her situation. I gave her a bottle of Mother Seigel's Syrup, and she soon was strong and well as ever. The medicine gave her an appetite, and the food

(Continued on page 22.)



place. When the kidneys can no longer dissolve this solid uric acid, they pass part of it through in a solid form into the bladder, while the rest remains in the kidneys. This uric acid takes with it quantities of the salts that are all the time used in the processes of digestion and bodily repair.

Last Qr. 7th, 6.5 Aft. | 1st Qr. 22nd, 9.9 Mn.
New M, 15th, 0.37 Af. | Full M. 29th, 0.10 Af.

- 1 S Battle of Volturno, 1860
- 2 S 17th Sunday after Trinity
- 3 M Mdle. Titiens died, 1877
- 4 Tu F. Crispi, It. States' m b., '19
- 5 W Prince H. Battenburg b., '58
- 6 Th Jenny Lind born, 1821
- 7 F Battle before Metz, 1870
- 8 S Great Fire at Chicago, '71
- 9 S 18th Sunday after Trinity
- 10 M Treaty of Vienna, 1866
- 11 Tu Battle Camperdown, 1797
- 12 W Peking taken, 1860
- 13 Th Murat shot, 1815
- 14 F Battle of Hastings, 1066
- 15 S Prince Alfred born, 1874
- 16 S 19th Sunday after Trinity
- 17 M St. Etheldreda
- 18 Tu St. Luke Evangelist
- 19 W Dean Swift died, 1784
- 20 Th Battle of Navarino, 1827
- 21 F Lord Wolsey ar. Lond., '82
- 22 S Sir W. Molesworth d., '85
- 23 S 20th Sunday after Trinity
- 24 M Peace with China, 1860
- 25 Tu Sir James Grantham d., '61
- 26 W Royal Charter wrecked, '59
- 27 Th James Cook born, 1728
- 28 F Bey of Tunis died, 1882
- 29 S Wm. Wyon died, 1851
- 30 S 21st Sunday after Trinity
- 31 M All Hallows Eve

This acid and these salts combine to form a sandy substance *in the kidneys*, causing a breaking down of those organs (called kidney complaint, or Bright's disease), and in the bladder

(Continued on November.)

caused her no pain. I have told many persons of what it has done for me, and you can publish this statement as you like. (Signed) (Mrs.) Eliza Gibson, Derringstone, Barham, near Canterbury, February 3rd, 1897."

"For many years," says another, "I have suffered from indigestion and liver complaint. I felt heavy, tired, and had no energy. I had a bad taste in the mouth, poor appetite, and distress after eating. I got very weak and low-spirited. In this state I continued for months, when I heard about Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. I got a bottle of this medicine, and after taking it I could eat well and digest my food. I felt stronger and in better spirits. If ever I ail anything a few doses of the medicine soon set me right. I recommend it to all who suffer from liver complaint and indigestion. You can use this statement as you like. (Signed) (Mrs.) Han-

nah E. Curtis, 17, Gunter Grove, West Brompton, London, S.W., February 19th, 1897."

Now let me talk to you for half a minute. We are just winding up the nineteenth century. Four years more, including this one (1897), and we shall be done with it. The latter half of the century has been a notable period of time. The world has made a tremendous jump ahead. Among other things we have learned a lot about the human body that we didn't know before. Compared with *that* all the material improvements and inventions are mere nonsense. A man is of greater account than his surroundings. A farmer is worth more than his farm; a blacksmith more than his shop and his tools.

Nothing that a man can do or make is as wonderful as he is himself. To keep him in health, and to cure his ailments when he has any, is the noblest mark we can set

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Last Qr. 6th, 2.28 Aft. | 1st Qr. 20th, 5.5 Aft.
New M. 14th, 0.21 M. | Full M. 28th, 4.30 Mn.

- 1 Tu All Saints' Day
- 2 W Richard Hooker d., 1600
- 3 Th Acre bombarded, 1841
- 4 F George Peabody d., 1869
- 5 S Gunpowder Plot, 1605
- 6 S 22nd Sunday after Trinity
- 7 M Duke of Montrose b., 1852
- 8 Tu John Milton died, 1674
- 9 W Prince of Wales b., 1841
- 10 Th Schiller born, 1759
- 11 F Half-Quarter Day
- 12 S Charles Kemble d., 1854
- 13 S 23rd Sunday after Trinity
- 14 M John Abercrombie d., 1844
- 15 Tu St. Machutus
- 16 W John Bright born, 1811
- 17 Th R. Owen, Socialist, d., '58
- 18 F Car. Pole died, 1558
- 19 S Ferd. de Lesseps b., 1805
- 20 S 24th Sunday after Trinity
- 21 M Princess Royal born, 1840
- 22 Tu J. T. Delane, *Times*, d., '79
- 23 W Fenians ex. M'chester, '67
- 24 Th Tasm'nia discovered, 1612
- 25 F S. F. Chantrey died, 1841
- 26 S King beat Mace, 1862
- 27 S Advent Sunday
- 28 M Washington Irving d., '59
- 29 Tu Martin F. Tupper d., 1889
- 30 W St. Andrew's Day

they cause a disease well known under the name of *the gravel*.

Persons will often pass some of it in their urine, but most of it remains, and gives rise to inflammation, pain, heat, and intense suffering in making water. The reason of this is that the sand covers up the passage from the bladder, and

the urine cannot find an outlet. To give temporary relief it is then necessary to push back the obstruction with an instrument, and let the water off. This gravel becomes hardened into stones of various sizes,

(Continued on December.)

before us. In this work for the past twenty years no single remedy has won a higher reputation, or better deserved, than Mother Seigel's Syrup. If it had been a humbug, or anything less than what is claimed for it, it would have

gone to the dogs long ago. But its fame has spread until the civilised earth is familiar with it. Its record shows it to be one of the results and agents of genuine progress. And the twentieth century will welcome and use it.

SKELETONS IN CLOSETS.

It is said there is a skeleton in every household. We keep it locked up as snugly as possible, yet occasionally our friends get a glimpse of it; and once in a while it breaks loose and dances about in a way to astonish and delight the entire neighbourhood.

Similarly the professions, *as such*, have their skeletons; the clergy, the lawyers, and the doctors. Things they don't admit the existence of to the general public, but talk about with bated breath among themselves. An eminent physician lately opened the closet door and gave us a

peep at what we may call the medical skeleton. He says: "The profession of medicine has been going on for three thousand years, studying disease, and trying to find out a scientific system of curing it. It is with humiliation that I admit our almost total failure, so far. There is a science of surgery, but properly speaking, no science of medicine. To be sure, we succeed in ameliorating disease, and now and then we seem to cure it. But these good results are more a matter of luck than of scientific

(Continued on page 26.)

Last Q. 6th, 10.6 Mn. | 1st Qr. 20th, 3.22 Mn.
N. M. 13th, 11.43 Mn. | Full Mn. 27th, 11.39 Aft.



- 1 Th Princess of Wales b., '44
- 2 F Battle of Austerlitz, 1805
- 3 S John Day died, 1882
- 4 S 2nd Sunday in Advent
- 5 M Alex. Dumas died, 1870
- 6 Tu St. Nicholas
- 7 W Marshal Ney shot, 1815
- 8 Th Vanderbilt died, 1886
- 9 F Rl. Academy found., 1768
- 10 S King beat Heenan, 1862
- 11 S 3rd Sunday in Advent
- 12 M Robert Browning d., 1889
- 13 Tu Council of Trent, 1545
- 14 W Prince Albert died, 1861
- 15 Th Izaak Walton died, 1683
- 16 F Geo. Whitefield b., 1714
- 17 S Lord Geo. Hamilton b., '45
- 18 S 4th Sunday in Advent
- 19 M Scheele born, 1742
- 20 Tu Alf. Bunn, dram., d. 1860
- 21 W Lord Beaconsfield b., 1804
- 22 Th "George Eliot" died 1880
- 23 F Prince Consort buried, '61
- 24 S "Tipton Slasher" d., 1880
- 25 S Christmas Day
- 26 M Bank Holiday
- 27 Tu J. Southcott died, 1814
- 28 W Tay Bridge Disaster, 1879
- 29 Th W. E. Gladstone b., 1809
- 30 F Pegu annexed, 1852
- 31 S Ld. W. H. Bentinck d., '70

which in passing through cut and tear the sides of the urinary passages sometimes so as to mingle the water with blood. The pain and agony attending this are the most intense that men are called upon to endure. It was a misdirected effort to relieve the late Emperor of the French, Louis Napoleon, by

crushing the stone in the bladder, that caused his death.

The only true method is to dissolve the gravel or stone in the place where it lodges, when it will pass off

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reasoning and procedure. If this appears like an exhibition of the inherent weakness of our position, I am sorry; but it is the actual fact of the case."

While my friend the eminent doctor puts the skeleton back in the closet and turns the key on it, I, the writer of this article, will copy for you a letter that lies here on the table, and afterwards perhaps express my humble opinion on this bony topic.

The letter is merely one of many that come to us by post from day to day, and may be accepted by the reader as genuine in itself and perfectly sincere on the part of its author.

"For many years," she says, "I suffered from biliousness and indigestion. I was frequently troubled with sickness, belching up a bitter fluid I had no relish for food, and after eating was swollen around my stomach, and had heaviness at the chest.

"I had great pain in the stomach and at my left side. I never felt rested, being as tired in the morning as when I went to bed. I was always ailing, and went very weak. Off and on, never being properly well, I continued for *over twenty years.*

"I consulted a doctor, and took all kinds of medicines, but got no proper relief. In March, 1890, I read about Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and got a bottle of this medicine. I found relief from the first bottle, and, continuing with it, my appetite returned, and I had not the dreadful fulness after meals.

"The pain left me, and I got stronger than for many years. By taking an occasional dose I keep in good health. My son, who suffered from rheumatic fever, has taken the medicine with the greatest benefit, and is now free from it. If he feels anything coming on, a few doses soon put him right. I have told many

(Continued on page 28.)

without being felt. Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup does this, and assists the urinary organs to throw off this dangerous substance as rapidly as it is formed, thus preventing any accumulation in the water passages. Cases are on record of the success of the Syrup in curing gravel and kidney decay, even after the most skilful medical treatment has been of no avail. Still, there is always peril in delay. The reader should resort to the remedy on the earliest appearance of suspicious symptoms.

Worms.

THESE pests are bred by the corrupt matter in the system. They often induce an unnatural appetite, and again destroy the appetite altogether. Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup will quickly drive them from the stomach and bowels, and expel and destroy the decaying substances on which they feed and grow.

Mothers should give their

children occasional doses of the Syrup in order to keep the stomach in order, and thus prevent worms being engendered there. This is true of all the parasites that infest the bowels and skin. It starves and cleanses them away.

Fever and Inflammation.

WHEN we run a sliver into one of our fingers it throbs and hurts and soon gets swollen and hot. In its efforts to get rid of the sliver Nature has become excited, and kindled a big fire on the spot. This is a local fever and inflammation. Please pay attention now, and see how simple, yet important, this fact is. Indigestion and dyspepsia allow the foul and poisonous matters, which should pass off out of the system, to get into the blood. They go to every part of it, and to every organ in it. Wherever there is weakness they fasten themselves, and produce fever and inflammation. Sometimes it is the

(Continued on page 29.)

persons of the medicine, and they have benefited by its use. You can publish this statement as you may think fit. (Signed) (Mrs.) E. Best, 56, Stebbing Street, Notting Hill, London, W., March 4th, 1897."

Exactly what the medical writer, whom I have quoted, means by "scientific" system of medicine I don't know; and I more than doubt whether *he* does. Here, for example, we have a case of a woman who suffered for over twenty years with a certain well-marked and well-known disease. Of this she was finally—after the failure of all measures—cured by a certain popular medicine. That the same remedy almost invariably cures this disease and its collateral ailments, there is a mountain of evidence to prove. *Why* it does so, in the deepest and most searching sense, we do not know. But what of that? The functions of the human body,

as they go on from birth to death, are secrets to us. We see something of what happens, but *why* these things happen we do not understand; and probably never shall. The light reveals matter, but who shall reveal the light?

Nature's profoundest *pene-tralia* must for ever be hid from our eyes. Still, again I ask, what boots it? People quenched their thirst with water ages before we knew its chemical formula, and wine made glad the heart of man before he discovered the secret of its stimulus.

Reasons why—when we find them out—are a sop to our vanity; but useful and changeless *facts* are very good, even without the reasons why. That Mother Seigel's Syrup cures dyspepsia and all its woeful train is an established fact. That is "science" enough for me, and for you. So, there is no skeleton in *our* closet; and we will let others manage their own.

bowels, then the kidneys, then the liver, &c. You can always put out a fire in a stove by damping the grate. On the same principle we must subdue a fever or inflammation by driving the cause of it out of the body. This is true no matter by what name the fever is called; and even when the poison is taken into the body through the lungs as well as through the stomach, as is the case in what are termed contagious or infectious fevers, Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup acts upon the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, and sets them at work to remove the evil guests from the system, and the fever dies out as a fire does when there is no more fuel.

Piles and Costiveness.

THE bowels should be emptied at least once a day by a natural evacuation, yet some persons (usually females) often fail of such evacuation for several

successive days. Consequently the bowels or intestines are filled with partially digested food, which ferments and sours, and develops a foul gas that rises into the mouth with a belching sound and action. This nauseous mass presses upon and congests the blood-vessels, producing various forms of piles—bleeding piles, blind piles, itching piles, &c. What suffering is thus caused we need not describe. The only mode of relief and cure is to soften this disease-breeding accumulation, and expel it from the bowels by the natural passage, and then to tone up the intestines so that they may do their own work. Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup does this by promoting the secretion of bile by the liver, and stimulating the nervous and muscular power of the bowels. A few doses give relief, and perseverance will effect a cure.

SEIGEL'S OPERATING PILLS,

UNLIKE many kinds of cathartic medicines, do not make you feel worse before you feel better. Their operation is gentle but thorough, and unattended with disagreeable effects, such as nausea, griping pains, &c., &c.

Seigel's Operating Pills are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances, and leave them in a healthy condition. They cure costiveness.

These Pills prevent fevers and all kinds of sickness by removing all poisonous matter from the bowels. They operate briskly, yet mildly, without any pain.

If you take a severe cold and are threatened with a fever, with pains in the head, back, and limbs, one or two doses of Seigel's Operating Pills will break up the cold and prevent the fever.

Seigel's Operating Pills prevent ill effects from excess in eating or drinking. A good dose at bedtime renders a person fit for business or labour in the morning. The Pills

being sugar-coated are pleasant to take; the disagreeable taste common to most pills is obviated.

When the tongue is coated, the head heavy and aching, an offensive taste in the mouth, the appetite poor, and the spirits dull, a dose of these Pills speedily changes this miserable state of things and supplants it by the exact opposite.

The wisest and most cautious of us are sometimes tempted to eat and drink too much, and to sit up too late at night. When we have been guilty of this indiscretion there is nothing in the world like Seigel's Operating Pills to speedily correct the unlucky results, and to send us off to business the next morning with a clear head and an elastic step.

Briefly, it is no idle statement to make, that so excellent and scientific a combination of qualities places Mother Seigel's Operating Pills far in advance of any others yet offered for the relief of those ailments for which Pills are specially adapted.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S OINTMENT.

For Burns, Scalds and all Inflammations, Piles, Chilblains, &c.

EVERY family requires some kind of Ointment to be kept in the house, to be used in cases of Burns, Scalds, Sores, Bruises, &c. For this reason we have made MOTHER SEIGEL'S OINTMENT, which will be found invaluable in such cases.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.

For Blisters, Burns, and Scalds.—Spread a small quantity of Mother Seigel's Ointment on fine linen cloth, and apply to the part so as to exclude the air; renew the application daily.

For Sprains.—Shower with cold water every day, and apply a piece of linen spread with the Ointment twice or three times a day.

For Sore Eyes.—Rub the Ointment on the eyelids once or twice a day.

For Boils and Swellings.—Rub the Ointment on the affected parts several times a day.

For Piles.—Wash in cold water every day, and apply the Ointment twice or three times a day.

For Inflammation.—Apply a piece of linen spread with the Ointment several times a day.

Rheumatism.—While waiting for the effect of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup to operate upon the blood, the pain may be temporarily relieved by rubbing the part with the Ointment.

DIRECTIONS FOR TAKING MOTHER SEIGEL'S CURATIVE SYRUP.

DOSE.—FIFTEEN TO THIRTY DROPS, two or three times a day, in a wineglass of water *immediately* after eating.

NOTE.—*Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup is put up in a very highly concentrated form; therefore the dose must be given in drops—one teaspoonful contains 60 drops. The dose is easily regulated, as one-quarter of a teaspoonful is 15 drops. Parties purchasing this Medicine can rely on its having as much strength as if put up in pint bottles.*

The quantity may be regulated by the patient, who will bear in mind that sufficient needs to be taken to operate on the bowels two or three times each day. The blood will thus be purified, the sweat-glands of the skin will be opened and the flesh made soft and healthy as an infant's. The kidneys and liver will do their duty and all humours of the blood will be driven out of the system, and the body purified and

restored to a sound and healthy condition. The medicine must be taken *instantly* after eating, so that it will become mixed with food while in the stomach.

Commence by taking ten or fifteen drops three times a day *instantly* after eating, in a little cold sweetened water. It is best not to take Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup on an empty stomach. If this does not give relief, increase the dose to thirty drops, always to be taken *instantly* after eating, so that Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup may become mixed with the food while being digested. It is essential that the bowels be made to move freely every day, and if the above doses of Syrup be not sufficient to effect this, take one to four of Mother Seigel's Operating Pills at bedtime. It is better to take the Pills than to increase the dose of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup.

For Sale by all respectable Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors.

PRICES.

Syrup, 1/1½, 2/6, & 4/6 per bottle.

Pills, 1/1½ per box.

Plasters, 1/1½ each.

Packard's Lacteola, 1/1½, 2/9, & 4/6 per bottle.

Malt Cough Balsam, 1/1½ per bot.

Seigel's Ointment, 1/1½ a box.

Pain King, 1/1½ per bot.

In case the Reader cannot obtain the Medicine from a local dealer, we will forward the same post free, on receipt of P.O.O. or stamps in a registered letter for the quantity required.

A. J. WHITE, Limited,
35, FARRINGTON ROAD, LONDON, E.C.

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40, King Street, Cheapside, London, E.C.

Mother Seigel's Malt Cough Balsam

A WORD about that cough. In the first place, it is disagreeable to you and to all you come in contact with; and it may soon be dangerous, if it is not so already. The mere physical violence done to the body by a cough is the source of danger. In a paroxysm of coughing you may rupture a blood vessel. This has happened many times, occasionally causing sudden death. Every muscle and nerve is strained by a protracted cough, especially those of the chest, sides, back, and stomach; and the foundations of other ailments are thus laid in the weak spots.

People sometimes say, let a cough alone and it will get well itself. Such talk is very foolish, and thousands who have followed that sort of advice have seen the folly of it only when they were well on their way to the grave with bronchitis or consumption. Cure a cough as soon as you can—no matter what you think the cause is; that is the common sense of the matter—the only rational and safe course. And most of us believe in it.

But *how* to cure?—that is the question. To do it we must subdue and remove the inflammation which causes the tickling sensation in the throat, which, in its turn, creates the cough.

It is worse than useless to attempt this by the use of narcotics or sedatives, as these merely act on the nerves and leave the real trouble untouched.

Perhaps no preparation in the world equals Mother Seigel's Malt Cough Balsam in curing coughs, and certainly none excel it. A few doses will prove its efficacy. Unlike most so-called cough remedies, it does not derange and stupefy the stomach and bowels, which should be in a condition to assist the cure, not to retard it.

The Balsam quickly soothes the inflamed and irritated glands and membranes of the throat and mouth, thus alleviating all hoarseness, and giving rest and healthy action. No disease is so subtle and deceptive as a cough. While you are hoping to get better of it, from day to day, it is fastening itself more firmly upon you, and extending its wasting operation towards the delicate tissues of the lungs. What that means let the records of consumption, in every country, testify.

Mother Seigel's Malt Cough Balsam has now been in use for many years, and needs no praise to those who have tried it. It contains no deleterious drugs. Full directions accompany each bottle.



From J. CRANSTON,
Chemist and Druggist,
Market Place, DARLINGTON.