

A MIRACLE OF TO-DAY.

The Startling Experience of a Young Lady in St. Thomas.

A Constant Sufferer for More Than Five Years—Her Blood had Turned to Water—Physicians Held out no Hope of Her Recovery—How Her Life Was Saved—A Wonderful Story.

From the St. Thomas Journal.

"The Angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them." Such is a verse of holy writ made familiar to very many residents of St. Thomas by the well-known evangelist, Rev. J. E. Hunter. In letters of gold on the stained glass fanlight over the door of his residence, No. 113 Wellington street, is the text "Psalm xxxiv. 7." Though we live in an age noted for its energetic, zealous Christian endeavor, this idea of Mr. Hunter's to impress the truths of the scriptures upon those who read through them, is altogether so original and so novel that it at once excites the curiosity. Those not familiar with the text make a mental note of it, and at the first opportunity look it up. This is just what was done by a representative of the Journal, who had occasion to visit Mr. Hunter's residence the other day. But with the object of the visit and the information obtained the reader will be more concerned. The reporter was assigned to investigate a marvellous cure said to have been effected in the case of a young lady employed in Mr. Hunter's family, by that well-known and popular remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. And it was a wonderful story that the young lady had to tell, and is undoubtedly as true as it is wonderful. Last June the same reporter interviewed Mrs. John Cope, wife of the tollgate-keeper on the London and Port Stanley road, who had been cured by Pink Pills of running ulcers on the limbs after years of suffering, and after having been given up by a number of physicians. The old lady had entirely recovered, and could not say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which had given her a new lease of life. As it was with Mrs. Cope, so it was with Miss Edna Harris, the young lady in the employ of Mr. Hunter's family who has been restored to health and strength by Pink Pills. Miss Harris has just passed her twentieth year, and is a daughter of George Harris, who lives at Yarmouth Heights, and is employed by Geo. Boucher, florist and plantsman.

"I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I am quite willing that everyone should know it," was the reply of Miss Harris when asked if she had been benefited by Pink Pills, and if so would she make public her story. Continuing, she said, "When I was twelve or thirteen years of age I was first taken sick. The doctors said my blood had all turned to water. For five years I suffered terribly, and was so weak that I could barely keep alive. It was only my grit and strong will, the doctors said, that kept me alive at all. If I tried to stand for a short time, or if I got the least bit warm I would fall over in a faint. My eyes were white and glassy, and I was so thin and pallid that everyone believed I was dying of consumption. During the five years I was ill, I was attended by five physicians in St. Thomas, two in Detroit, one in London and one in Aylmer, and none of them could do anything for me. I was so far gone that they had no hopes of my recovery. Towards the last my feet and limbs swelled so they had to be bandaged to keep them from bursting. They were bandaged for three months, and my whole body was swollen and bloated, and the doctors said there was not a pint of blood in my body, and they held out no hopes whatever. Two years ago I saw in the Journal about a man in Hamilton being cured by taking Pink Pills. I thought if they could cure him they would help me, and I decided to try them. Before I had finished three boxes I felt relieved; the swelling went down and the bandages were removed. I continued taking Pink Pills until I had taken seven boxes, then irregularly I took three more, one of which Mr. Hunter brought back from Brockville. I am perfectly cured. I have not been ill a single day since I finished the seventh box of pills. I came to Mrs. Hunter's a year ago, and she will tell you I have never been ill a day since coming here, and I always feel strong and able to do the work. I can and do strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," said Miss Harris in conclusion. Her appearance is certainly that of a strong, healthy young woman.

Mrs. J. E. Hunter, wife of the evangelist, told the reporter that Miss Harris was a good, reliable and truthful girl, and that perfect reliance could be placed in her statements. "She looks like a different girl from what she was when she came here a year ago," said Mrs. Hunter.

The facts above related are important to parents, as there are many young girls just budding into womanhood whose condition is, to say the least, more critical than their parents imagine. Their complexion is pale and waxy in appearance, troubled with heart palpitation, headaches, shortness of breath on the slightest exercise, faintness, and other distressing symptoms which invariably lead to a premature grave unless prompt steps are taken to bring about a natural condition of health. In this emergency no remedy yet discovered can supply the place of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which build anew the blood, strengthen the nerves and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. They are certain cure for all troubles peculiar to the female system, young or old. Pink Pills also cure such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration, the after effects of la grippe, and severe colds, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark. They are never sold in bulk, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud and should be avoided. The public are cautioned against other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, put up in similar form intended to deceive. Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes. Can be had from all dealers or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

"THERE'S MANY A SLIP."

A Poor French-Peasant Finds a Fortune, and Then Suddenly Loses It.

A few weeks ago, says a Paris correspondent, a peasant living in the neighborhood of Saint-Brieux was trimming a hedge in one of his fields when he perceived a piece of cord one end of which was attached to a bush while the other disappeared in the ground. He gave a long and strong pull, and presently a bag revealed itself, which on examination, proved to be crammed with 5f. pieces. Continuing his work with fresh alacrity, the man speedily came upon another bit of string, and this time the buried bag proved to be full of gold pieces. Soon afterwards a third bag was unearthed under similar circumstances. The peasant took the treasure home, and kept his discovery secret; but not long afterwards he invested a goodly sum in the savings bank, and bought himself a suit of clothes, a hat, and a watch. As the man was known to be in rather straightened circumstances this sudden display of what to a person in his position was comparative wealth excited a great deal of notice, and a day or two ago the whole riddle was solved. In the village dwelt a worthy dame who had adopted this very primitive method of depositing her available capital. A firm believer in the principle of the "long stocking," she had buried the bags in the peasant's hedge, and after a visit to some relatives she had returned only to find that her treasure had disappeared. Her cries and lamentations attracted attention and commiseration as well, and the police were soon holding an investigation into the affair. The peasant, who had fondly imagined that his fortune was made for life, has not only been compelled to restore the money, but will probably have to answer for his conduct in a court of justice.

SUFFOCATED BY GAS.

Unconsciously Touched the Jet After Turning Out the Light.

A Toronto despatch says:—John Coulter, a farmer hailing from near Bolton, was found dead in bed at the Kerby House, Queen and William streets, on Thursday. Coulter came to the city Wednesday morning and after transacting his business called at the Kerby House to deliver a message to the proprietor's wife. He intended to take the evening train for home, but missed it and returned to the Kerby House and after tea went to the opera in company with an acquaintance. At 11.35 p.m. Mr. John Cuthbert, the manager of the hotel, conducted him to his room and instructed him in the mysteries of the gas jet. Coulter replied, "I understand it all, I have travelled round the world!" These were the last words he ever uttered. In accordance with Coulter's expressed wishes Mr. Cuthbert went to call him at 7 a.m. As no response was given to his call, Mr. Cuthbert stepped into the room only to find it filled with gas. Throwing open the window he attempted to rouse Coulter and finding his efforts vain, Dr. Macdonald was called, but Coulter had been dead for several hours. Mr. Adam Coulter, a brother of deceased, took charge of the remains. He expressed surprise at his brother's death, as he had been so accustomed to travelling. It is thought that Coulter accidentally touched the jet after having turned out the light. Coulter was 40 years of age and unmarried. A valuable gold watch and nearly \$10 in cash were found in his pockets.

Zeal Rewarded.

Some years ago a gang of young fellows in the West of Ireland, hearing so much of the smartness of cockneys, subscribed among themselves, and started off one of their number, named Pat Murphy, to London to learn a few "quiffs."

Pat reached Dublin, took the wrong boat, of course, and arrived at Liverpool.

He went into a blacksmith's shop to light his pipe.

The farrier guessed where he came from and asked "What brought you over?"

Pat explained, whereupon the blacksmith said: "Why go to London when you can learn as many 'quiffs' here. I'll show you one now."

"Fire away," says Murphy. The smith then put his hand against the wall, and told the Irishman to strike it.

Pat hit out. The blacksmith pulled his hand away, and the former knocked the skin off his knuckles.

"That's good enough for me," exclaimed Murphy. "Here's off back to the old country."

The day after arriving home he gathered all his chums in a field, and told a young giant named Mike to take off his coat and tuck up his sleeves.

Pat then glanced round for a wall—not one in sight. Then for a tree—none there. "Never mind," says he placing the back of his hand against the side of his own head: "Mike, strike that!"

The latter let drive very hard, Pat drew his hand away, and shortly afterwards was on his road home on the door of his own cabin.

Railway Through the Sea.

An interesting experiment is about to be carried out at Brighton, Eng. A marine railway will connect Brighton with the little village of Rottendon. The rails will be laid on solid rock with a car, and at high water will be covered with the sea, which, however, will not affect the carriages, as the latter are to be supported on framework raising them above the level of the water. At this part of the coast the cliffs are high and the beach inaccessible, so that no boating will be interfered with. The cars are to be moved by electricity.

Safe, Sure, and Painless.

What a world of meaning this statement embodies. Just what you are looking for, is it not? Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—the great sure-pop corn cure—acts in this way. It makes no sore spots; safe, acts speedily and with certainty; sure and mildly, without inflaming the parts; painlessly. Do not be imposed upon by imitations or substitutes.

The steamers between Europe and North America carry on an average about seventy thousand passengers a month.

The death-rate in St. Petersburg exceeds the birth-rate. From 1764 to 1888 there were 1,539,000 births and 1,772,000 deaths.

"A little farm well tilled,
A little cellar well filled,
A little wife well willed."

What could you wish a man better than that? The last is not the least by any means, but how can a wife be well willed if she be the victim of those distressing maladies that make her life a burden? Let her take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and cure all painful irregularities, uterine disorders, inflammation and ulceration, prolapsus and kindred weaknesses. It is a boon and a blessing to women. Thousands are in the bloom of health through using it, when otherwise they would be under the sod. Are you a sufferer? Use it, or some day we may read—

A little wife well willed,
Rosewood coffin early filled,
Spite of doctor well skilled.

Ovarian, Fibroid and other Tumors cured without surgery. Book, testimonials and references, mailed securely sealed for 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

DOCTORS DISTURBED.

Peculiar Case in Philadelphia—The Story of a Pretty Girl.

PHILADELPHIA, May 1.—A case that is creating a great flutter among the medical dove-cotes is that of Nellie Taylor, whose parents reside on Powieton avenue. Miss Taylor is a pretty brunette with red cheeks and a smile that would set the heart of the sternest reporter fluttering in two seconds. The facts of the case are sooner told in her own words. "Three years ago," she said, "my father moved from the country into Philadelphia. I determined to seek some employment, not wishing to be a burden on the family. I obtained employment in Wannamaker's store and I had not been long there, when the indoorwork began to tell on me. I lost the color in my cheeks and I grew pale and thin. My food did not agree with me and I had a headache all the time. I finally grew so ill that I had to quit work. The doctor was called in and he said that I was suffering from chronic dyspepsia and habitual constipation and he gave me very little hope of recovery. He gave me several doses that nearly doubled me up with pain but gave no permanent relief. Finally I was that ill that food would only stay on my stomach for a couple of hours. After eating I would suffer from dizziness, and I would see everything double. Then a terrible headache would set in, followed by vomiting and pain. I tried a lot of medicines of different kinds but they did me no good. At last a friend advised me to take Schiller's Sarsaparilla Pills. I followed his advice, and much to the wonder of my friends I began to recover at once. Ten boxes of Schiller's Sarsaparilla Pills have completely cured me. My mother was completely run down nursing me and Schiller's Sarsaparilla Pills cured her also." Know your own mind. If your druggists will not get Schiller's Sarsaparilla Pills send to us and we will mail you a box on receipt of 50c. or six boxes for \$2.50. Address K. H. Schiller and Co., Toronto.

A gold coin depreciates 5 per cent. in value in sixteen years of constant use.

Do you use Wide Awake Soap? If not, why not? It is guaranteed absolutely pure and is the best in the world.

Bells toll for the making or breaking of engagements in some German towns.

RECIPE.

For Making Root Beer

During the summer months a more delicious drink than Root Beer could be desired. For the benefit of our readers we give this recipe. Take

Snider's Root Beer Extract . . . one bottle
Yeast . . . half a cake
Sugar . . . 4 lbs.
Luke Warm Water . . . 6 gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle, place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The Root Beer Extract can be obtained at all Grocers' and Drug Stores, at 25c. per bottle. Snider Mfg Co., Toronto.

About 12,000 lives are lost yearly in the fire ocean commerce of the world.



Mr. J. W. Dykeman
St. George, New Brunswick.

After the Grip

No Strength, No Ambition

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures Perfect Health.

The following letter is from a well-known merchant tailor of St. George, N. B.: "C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: 'Gentlemen—I am glad to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills have done me a great deal of good. I had a severe attack of the grip in the winter, and after getting over the fever I did not seem to gather strength, and had no ambition. Hood's Sarsaparilla proved to be just what I needed. The results were very satisfactory, and I recommend this medicine to all who are afflicted with rheumatism or other ailments caused by poison and poor blood. I always keep Hood's Sarsaparilla in my house and use it when I need a tonic. We also keep Hood's Pills on hand and think highly of them.' J. W. DYKEMAN, St. George, New Brunswick.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

afflictions caused by poison and poor blood. I always keep Hood's Sarsaparilla in my house and use it when I need a tonic. We also keep Hood's Pills on hand and think highly of them. J. W. DYKEMAN, St. George, New Brunswick.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or scribe. Sold by all druggists.

There are 108 deer forests in Scotland, having an area of 1,975,000 acres.

Good morning, Mrs. Smith, I have just finished my washing, using Wide Awake Soap; it is the best soap I ever used; it washed so easily, making the clothes far cleaner than I ever had them before, and it lasts twice as long as any other soap I ever used; and just feel how nice and soft my hands are.

The world's sugar plantations produce every year 6,000,000 tons of sugar.

Recipe.—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract . . . one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast . . . half a cake
Sugar . . . two pounds
Lukewarm Water . . . two gallons

Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

The average height of clouds is a mile, or rather more.

What every one says must be true and everyone who has used Wide Awake Soap says it is the best they ever used. Try it.

A good quality of rope is now being made from pineapple fibre.

What a Toronto Man Says.

For some time I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia, so much so that I completely lost my appetite, and through weakness could hardly walk. Three weeks ago I commenced drinking St. Leon Water, resulting in a sharpened appetite, good digestion, and am now completely cured. D. CURRAN, 188 Berkeley Street, Toronto. Sold by all Grocers, Druggists and Hotels.

Zebras, which were plentiful fifty years ago, are now very scarce.

Use Wide Awake Soap, it is the best in the world.

Moravian missionaries have been maintained in Labrador since 1760.

Nerve Pain Cure

Polson's Nervine cures flatulence, chills and spasms. Nervine cures vomiting, diarrhoea, cholera, and dysentery. Nervine cures headache, sea sickness and summer complaint. Nervine cures neuralgia, toothache, lumbago and sciatica. Nervine cures sprains, bruises, cuts, &c. Polson's Nervine is the best remedy in the world, and only costs 10 and 25 cents to try it. Sample and large bottles at any drug store. Try Polson's Nervine.

About one-third of the houses in Great Britain are lighted by gas.

Wide Awake Soap is a solid bar of pure soap that will not vanish like snow in hot water. Try it.

The annual loss of vessels of the world is calculated at about 2,200.

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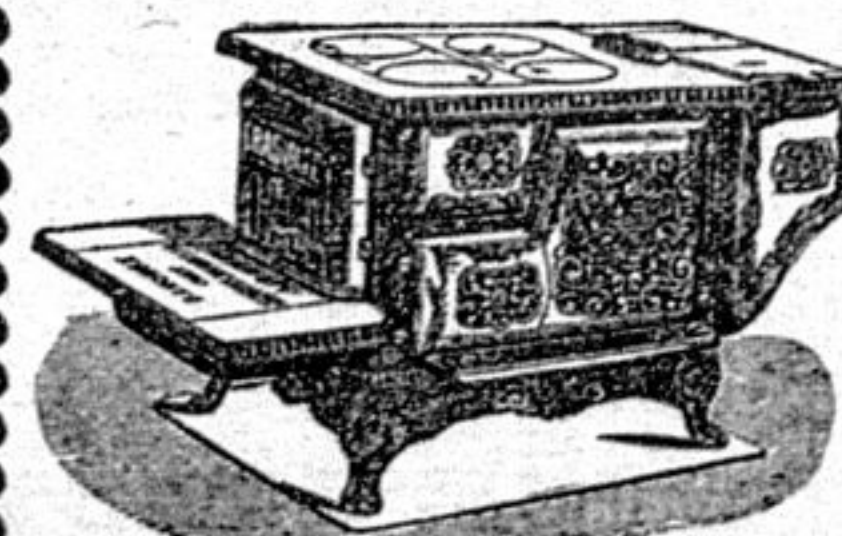
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