

# MISERY AND HEALTH

A STORY OF DEEP INTEREST TO ALL WOMEN.

Relating the sufferings of a lady who has experienced the agonies that afflict so many of her sex—Passed through four operations without benefit.

Throughout Canada there are thousands and thousands of women who suffer from daily pains—sometimes boring on agony—such as only women can endure in uncomplaining silence. To such the story of Mrs. Evans, of 33 Frontenac street, Montreal, will bring hope and joy. It points the way to renewed health and certain release from pain. Mrs. Evans says: "I feel that I owe to you a good word for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in the hope that some other suffering woman. I am now twenty-three years of age, and in my eleventh year I have suffered more than my share of agony from the ailments that afflict my sex. At the age of sixteen the trouble had grown so bad that I had to undergo an operation in the Montreal general hospital. This did not cure me and a little later I underwent another operation. From this I received some benefit, but was not wholly cured, and I continued to suffer from pains in the abdomen and bilious headache. A few years later, having with my husband removed to Halifax, I was again suffering terribly and was taken to the general hospital where another operation was performed. This gave me relief for two or three months, and again the old trouble came on, and I would suffer for days at a time and nothing seemed to relieve the pain. In February, 1899, I was again obliged to go to the hospital and underwent a fourth operation. Even this did not help me and as the chloroform administered during the operation affected my heart, I would not permit a further operation, and was taken home still a great sufferer. In 1899 I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and decided to use the pills for several months and have found more relief than from the four operations which I passed through. My friends recommended them to me as suffering from the ailment which afflicted so many of my friends. Writing under a later date Mrs. Evans says: "I am glad to be able to tell you that not only has the great improvement which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills effected in my condition continued, but I am now perfectly well. I had given up all hope when I began the use of the pills, but they have restored me to such health as I have not before known for years. I feel so grateful for what these pills have done for me that I gladly give you permission to publish my story in the hope that other sufferers may know my example and strength and the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

# HOW OUR QUEENS DIED.

LAST DAYS OF VICTORIA AND THOSE OF ELIZABETH.

Story About Elizabeth on Her Death Bed—How Queen Anne Passed Away—Our Last Lamented Monarch.

Death came to our Queens in many ways. A glance at the pages of history throws many an interesting light on this subject. For instance, the last days of Queen Victoria, and those of Elizabeth, England's second greatest Queen, were very different. Within a dozen fleeting hours of her death the Virgin Queen was asked to name her successor. She seemed as though she were too weak to speak, however, so the name of her lawful successor, William Seymour, was suggested to her. The anger of the dying monarch at this suggestion seemed to lend her renewed vitality for a moment, and with a mighty effort she succeeded in raising herself. "My seat has been the seat of kings, and I will have no rascal to succeed me," she almost shrieked in her fury. "Let it be our cousin, James of Scotland."

**SHE DIED SUDDENLY.** Then she sank back exhausted, and as dawn was breaking she passed peacefully away; and the nation today owes much probably, to the dying wish of the great Queen, for it caused the union of England and Scotland. Mention of Elizabeth naturally recalls the third great Queen—Anne. She and came to her even more suddenly than it did to our late lamented Queen Victoria, for only four days before her death Anne had appeared in public. She was seized with apoplexy one morning, and a couple of days later she was dead, having uttered her last breath's name, George, with her subjects were aware that she was even ill.

**THE FATAL JANUARY.** January was always a fateful month for Queen Victoria, for it was early in this month that her grandson, the direct heir to her throne in the second generation, the youthful Duke of Clarence and Avondale, passed away. Her father, the Duke of Kent, died on January 23, 1820, only six days before his father, George III, who passed away on the 29th Prince Henry of Battenberg, the, died on January 29, 1896.

**NEARLY ANOTHER NAME.** It is not generally known that our late Queen was very near to being known to history as Elizabeth II, and that the name Victoria, which has been the best known name in the world, was quite an afterthought, so to speak. It happened in this way: The Duke of Kent chose the name Elizabeth for his little daughter, because he thought that it would go a long way to ingratiate the future girl-queen with her people. The Duchess of Kent, however, happened to have an unaccountable, but hearty dislike to the name, and setting all diplomatic considerations aside, chose Alexandra instead; the name Victoria being put in first purely by way of an afterthought.

## FREAK CLOCKS.

A Frenchman Who Devotes His Energies to Curious Manufactures. An ingenious Frenchman named Le Boullet, who lives at Coutances, has made himself famous for the curious manufactures. He can make almost any conceivable thing. His paper are among the most beautiful in the world. He manufactures watches and other things which are common to all.

**A PLACE OF PILGRIMAGE.** The grave became a spot of pilgrimage to the women and children of the district for the purpose of depositing flowers and fruits upon the last resting place of the victim of maternal devotion. It was this that attracted the attention of the English authorities, and led to the arrest and trial of the children. The entire village of the widowed husband, and of his four friends who had helped to bury the girl at Rurki created throughout the village a great excitement. It was held that the prisoners were sentenced to imprisonment.

**FOR ENGLAND'S.** The office has decided to purchase a number of motor vehicles, however, expressed a desire to accept the automobiles.

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# THEY WERE BURIED ALIVE

TWENTY-EIGHT SELF-IMMOLATORS FOUND IN RUSSIAN GRAVE.

They Acted From Religious Motives—Self-Immolation Also Practiced in India—Women Buried Herself to Save Child From Leprosy.

The bodies of twenty-eight persons, who were buried alive, have just been discovered at Terapol, Russia. The writings found with the bodies indicate that they belonged to the self-immolating sect known as the Bjuguni. This recalls a similar case which attracted public attention four years ago. The Russian Government had ordered a census of the entire empire to be taken. Vitalia, the high priestess of the Bjuguni, warned her disciples and followers against answering any of the questions asked by the census enumerators, on the ground that the government intended to use the information thus obtained to force the Bjuguni into the Orthodox Church, in which event they would be irrevocably doomed to everlasting perdition. To escape this dread fate, and in the hope of saving their souls at the expense of their lives, several of the Bjuguni, Mother Vitalia among the number, resorted to self-immolation by means of living-burial.

At the same time and in deference to the recommendations of the High Priestess Vitalia, a man named Koshidze and his sister and took part in the burial, tried and sentenced to perpetual imprisonment in a monastery. According to the evidence produced in court, all these living burials took place at night, and in conjunction with solemn religious ceremonies. The victims, previous to their burial, arrayed themselves in their best clothes, and over these donned funeral shrouds. They then prostrated themselves silently and resignedly in their graves. Thereupon, without uttering any moan or cry, they permitted themselves to be slowly buried alive, by the covering of earth by Koshidze and some of his fellow-believers.

**PRACTISED IN INDIA.** This practice of self-immolation is practised in India, though not from religious motives. In one case a woman who had suddenly become aware that she was afflicted with leprosy, firmly resolved to sacrifice herself in accordance with a time-honored custom of the Orient. This meant that she resolved to bury herself alive in order to save her children and family from the consequences of constant communication with her. She communicated her views to her husband, who concurred in them, believing that such a death was preferable to the life which she would otherwise be subjected to. Accordingly, he invited four of his friends to take part in the obsequies of his wife, who after children, accompanied them, to the side of the grave, which was thereupon dug in her presence by her husband and his friends. The entire village had flocked to the scene. The fire village had flocked to the scene. The woman having addressed a few words of farewell to those around her took her place in the grave, was covered by the husband with flowers and green twigs, after which the husband cast the spadeful of earth upon her floral pall. The grave was then filled with earth, and surrounded with a cone of soil, capped in its turn by an earthenware jug turned upside down.

## KICKED BY A HORSE.

Robert Hall, of Arkona, Ont., Narrowly Escapes Death. Struck Twice in the Same Place—The Kidneys Tamed out of Their Natural Position—Doctors Said He Would Die, Yet Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

Forest, Ont., April 22, (Special).—Probably the best known man in the Townships of Warwick and Bosanquet, is Mr. Robert Hall, of Arkona. Mr. Hall says: "Five years ago last April I was kicked by a horse in the left kidney. The doctor that treated me said the kidney had turned out of its place, and I passed blood for several days. "I did not get quite well from that until I got another kick, which caused me to pass blood again from my kidneys. "I continued to doctor until last fall, when they told me I could not get well, and that I would die, so I quit taking their medicine. "I lost the power of my legs, and had to be lifted in and out of bed. I was so low that I was not expected to live from one day to the other. "I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills, and from the first, I commenced to improve, and by the time I had taken five boxes, I was quite well. Dodd's Kidney Pills certainly saved my life."

No more startling case has ever taken place in the neighborhood of Forest, and many questions have been asked of Mr. Hall, in explanation of the very startling statements made above. He has but one answer—"Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life, and that after all the doctors had told me I could not get better, and that I must die."

Mr. Hall is certainly a living monument to the wonderful curative properties of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills is the only remedy known to science that has ever cured Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or Dropsy. They never fail.

## PROOF POSITIVE.

Nell—Charlie has acted very indifferently lately. I wonder if he intends to marry me just for my money. Clara—Oh, I'm sure not, dear. I had a talk with him this evening and I am sure he intends nothing of the kind.

Nell—But what makes you so sure? Clara—Well, you see, he proposed to me. The following paragraph is from the columns of the "Buluwayo Chronicle": "At the recent Belingwe sports meeting an animal race was held, in which a monkey and a big rooster were two of the most prominent starters. These two caused considerable diversion, the monkey chasing the cock the length of the course, eventually wringing its neck."

# QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S TALENTS.

She is a Pianist of Merit, Paints Well and is an Expert in Needlework.

Queen Alexandra has once or twice played in public for charity, and she proved then to the very limited public admitted to hear that she was an uncommonly good amateur, musical and well taught. Sir Charles Halle was one of her teachers, and on the piano she is more facile than on any other instrument, although she plays the harp and dulcimer and has been able to entertain herself and her friends on the guitar. She is an enthusiastic Wagnerian in operatic taste and has made repeated pilgrimages to Bayreuth.

One year it was necessary for the sake of the Wagner operas to have at Covent Garden Jean de Reszke, who was not in the least inclined to come to London that year. The Princess of Wales, as she was then, learned that the tenor might decide not to join the company at Covent Garden, and she knew that that would cause the failure of the Wagner season, if not the complete abandonment of "Trietan and Isolde" and "Siegfried." So she wrote the tenor a personal letter requesting him not to fail to come to Covent Garden for her sake and for that of the many Wagner admirers who had counted on him to lend brilliancy to the season. M. de Reszke then consented to appear, and he was rewarded with the personal thanks of the present Queen of England. Queen Alexandra is a doctor of music of Dublin University, and the picture of her taken in her mortuary gown is one of the best known among her photographs.

The new Queen has other artistic tastes. She embroiders well in the difficult stitch called "Italian," and some of her work has been displayed at public exhibitions of needlework. She is an expert worker in embossed leather, and specimens of her skill in this kind of handicraft, so eminently suited to a woman have been shown at the Albert Hall exhibitions. It was she who introduced this kind of work into the industrial school at Sandringham named in her honor. Her water color paintings, especially of sea scenes, are described by those who have had the privilege of seeing them as really artistic.

Queen Alexandra shares the devotion to dogs so common to royalty, and one of the presents sent by her husband on his last birthday was a portrait of her two favorites, Billee and Punctie. They are a Japanese and Chinese poodle respectively, and their delicate coloring had been artistically reproduced by the woman artist to whom the commission for the pictures was given. It is confidently expected that the new Queen will support the opera at Covent Garden more loyally than ever in order that it may not languish because of the mourning. It is she who is said to have done everything possible to prevent the continuance of the court mourning and to encourage amusements. She knew the large number of persons dependent on her for their livelihood, and the opera at Covent Garden counts on her enthusiastic support there for other reasons than her devotion to music.

## BOTH REGIMENTS.

strange to say, had the same number of men wounded. In addition to these casualties the 2nd Middlesex totalled eighty-six, those of the Imperial Light Infantry seventy-one, and other English corps lost almost as heavily.

Mac, who was represented by the Scottish Borders and the Camerons, suffered only nine casualties. This determining battle of Spion Kop was fought without any practical assistance, so to speak, from either Pat or Mac. In saying this, of course, we are not cheapening the magnificent achievements of either of John's chums, nor do we put them to one side when we remind you that it was the task of rushing Yaal Krantz, whilst the Connaught Rangers and the Dublin Fusiliers stood by and watched the Durhams do that which cost them ninety-six officers and men.

The heroism of the Wiltshires at Rensburg will not easily be forgotten, any more than will that of the Devoyonet the great Boer assault on Ladysmith on January 6th, 1900.

**THE MANCHESTERS** fought magnificently on this latter occasion, as did also the Gordons and the Rifle Brigade; but no single corps lost so heavily as did the Devoyonet. One can understand the enthusiasm of the lovers of the shamrock and the thistle picking out individual instances where Irish or Scotch regiments have fought and lost heavily; but as a matter of fact, such heroic deeds as are instanced can always be paralleled by English corps. Thus, for example, the gallant stand of the Connaught Rangers at Inkeram was duplicated under very similar circumstances by the Berkshires at Malwandi, in the Afghan.

The storming of the heights of Alma by the Black Watch, and of Dargai by the Gordon Highlanders, has each its counterpart in the great and the Scots Greys charged an army at Waterloo, but then the 23rd Light Dragoons did the same thing at Talavera. And so on.

Pat, Mac, or John, it is all the same! Each, when it comes to fighting, fights his level best, and victory, sooner or later, always follows in his hand.

# PAT, MAC AND JOHN BULL.

DO THE TWO FORMER FIGHT THE LATTER'S BATTLES?

Not Always—But Read This and You Will See—England, Scotland and Ireland Each Do Their Share in Fighting the Battles of the Empire.

An impression has gone abroad that in the present campaign in South Africa, Pat and Mac have borne the brunt of the fighting, and sustained the greater losses. Certainly this is true in respect of some of the more fierce engagements, but John himself has not been behind his two chums.

At Dundee, the first important battle, it is quite true that the Dublin Fusiliers were the first in the enemy's trenches, and suffered considerably. But they were immediately followed by the King's Royal Rifles, whose whose commanding officer was killed.

Elandslaagte might be called the Gordons' battle. One-third of the half-battalion engaged was put out of action, and no fewer than fourteen of their officers were killed and wounded.

At Nicholson's Nek the Royal Irish Fusiliers got into a bad corner and had to surrender. With them also was a battalion of the Gloucesters.

The Highlanders last very heavily at Modder River, but their losses on that occasion were trifling compared to those they experienced a fortnight later at Magersfontein, when the entire brigade was decimated and the brave Wauchoppe fell.

In the successive attempts to relieve Ladysmith, Pat and Mac figure conspicuously, and their fighting was punctuated by

**HEAVY CASUALTIES.** Thus, between February 16th and 27th, their losses amounted to, in round figures, some three hundred men, and of these more than one third belonged to the four Irish battalions—the 2nd Royal Dublin Fusiliers, 1st Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, 1st Connaught Rangers, and the 2nd Royal Irish Fusiliers.

Twelve battalions altogether were engaged in that same sphere of operations, and the four regiments named contributed 340 casualties out of a total of 579 incurred by all the battalions.

At Paardeberg 146 of the rank and file were killed outright, and to this total the Seaforths contributed thirty-five; the Canadians, eighteen; the 1st Yorkshire Regiment, seventeen; the 2nd Royal Highlanders, thirteen; the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, thirteen. The same Colonel's contingents.

But Spion Kop was the Lancashire man's battle. At this engagement the 2nd Lancashire Fusiliers had thirty-nine officers and men killed, twenty-eight wounded, and twenty-three missing; whilst the 2nd Royal Lancaster Regiment had thirty-four killed, ninety-eight wounded and one missing.

**AN EVENT.** I suppose you sometimes find it a trifle lonely out in your suburb? Lonely? Why, we all run to the window when a dog goes by.

**FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS** Mrs Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children's teething, it soothes and softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and get Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

**THE LARGEST ROOM.** The largest room in the world is the room for improvement.

**Ask for Minard's and take no other.**

**DECISIVE.** Cora—I understand Tom and his wife just had their first quarrel. Was it serious? Merrit—Very. He gave in and established a precedent.

The never failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

**JUST CALLED.** I called to see your father this afternoon, remarked Charlie, as he took a seat in the parlor. Dora fluttered visibly. Recovering herself with an apparent effort, she said, simply, Did you? Yes, replied Charlie, He has been owing our firm a little account for a long time.

"O Woman, in our hours of rage, Unruly, coy, & hard to please— There is certainly one thing that will please you if you get it, & that is Monsoon Beyer tea." Lead packets. All grocers.

## Talking Paints.



The paint on your house will talk to your neighbors. Good paint will say—it's handsome, it's stylish, it's durable, it's economical, it covers best, it lasts longest, it's cheaper in the end.

**Ramsay's Paints** are cheaper in the end. They are better than white lead or hand-made paints, made with the best materials known in paint science, with the best machinery, after long experience. Drop us a card and ask for

**BOOKLET "K" free.** and we will show you some beautiful homes painted with Ramsay's paints and tell you all about it.

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**The Dawson Commission Co.**

**THE LITTLE BRIDE AGAIN.** A dear little bride in a railway carriage was like most brides in desiring to avoid identification as such. The husband went out to get some refreshment at a stopping-place. An old lady opposite talked to her. You are lately married, my dear, I know, she said kindly. Oh, no, we have been married a long time, returned the younger woman blushing.

Ah excuse me. You are so young, and you seem so happy. Oh, we have been married eight, yes, eight years.

Have you any— Oh! blushing furiously, no! Well, well—and I thought at first you were on your honeymoon. Oh, no. My husband will tell you—here he comes—that we have been married eight years. Haven't we, George?

Yes, yes, certainly, he replied. Do you know, Katie, he added with a wriggle, I have some of that awful rice down my back yet.

**HUGGING THE SHORE.** Mildred—When the boat got to bounding so didn't you ask the oarsman to hug the shore? Elizabeth—I didn't think of that, but I put my arms around Prof. Plunkett as the nearest dry thing in sight.

**Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator** has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

**AN APPRECIATIVE GIRL.** Clara—He boasts that he kissed you the first time he ever called on you. Jessie—Thank you. Clara—What do you mean? Why do you thank me? Jessie—For saying he boasts, when you might have said that he reluctantly admits.

**Keep Minard's Liniment in the House**

**VERY STREAKY.** Say, Pebbles, dis is fortune, sur. I leaned up agin a house an' got a streak of paint on me old coat. Den de lady come out an' gimme one of her husband's good coats. Dat must have been a streak of luck, Cinders.

Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Co. are the proprietors of the Thomas' Electric Oil, which is now being sold in immense quantities throughout the Dominion. It is welcomed by the suffering invalid everywhere with emotions of delight, because it banishes pain and gives instant relief. This valuable specific for almost every ailment is the "Electric Oil" never fails to produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centres.

**THEIR SPECIALTY.** The Man, to applicant for aims— Poor woman; have you no husband to earn a living for you? The Woman—I have a husband, sir, but he is too busy to work. The Man—Indeed! What is he doing? The Woman—Trusting in Providence.

They are a Powerful Nerveine—Dyspepsia causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficacy of Parmentier's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that the pills will produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centres.

**THOSE LOVING GIRLS.** Dolly—Mr. Puffton complimented me on my swanlike grace at the ball last night. Mabel—Yes; he said something to me about your having an awful long neck.

They are a Powerful Nerveine—Dyspepsia causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficacy of Parmentier's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that the pills will produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centres.

**Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend**

On a summer Bank Holiday 200,000 people patronise London amusements, against 600,000 who go into the country.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea. In one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir, is the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtained in a sound unadulterated state, a remedy for many and various ills. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailtest systems are led into convalescence and strength, by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restorative. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquillizing the nerves, imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which being stimulated, courses through the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

**THE BEST WAY.** You must ask your father, my dear, if you can have a new dress. But do you think that is wise, mamma? Why not? I thought I would order it first!

I was cured of a bad case of Grip by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Sydney, C. B. C. I. LAGUE.

I was cured of loss of voice by MINARD'S LINIMENT. CHARLES PLUMMER. Yarmouth.

I was cured of Sciatica Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. LEWIS S. BUTLER. Burin, Nfld.

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