

**A HEROIC FIREMAN.**

**Tariffing Rescue of a Boy from a Burning Building.**

During the burning of a building in Baltimore a few days ago a fireman performed an act of daring in the rescue of a boy from the flames which stamped him a hero of the most heroic sort.

The fire burst out without warning to the employes who crowded every floor. In the number were many young girls and boys. The stronger helped the weaker, and all escaped by the back stairway excepting young Stork. The lad was imprisoned on the top floor of the building, his escape being entirely cut off by a seething mass of flames that was already raging in the rear of the building and had burst through the skylight, sending forked tongues high toward the sky. The powerful north wind caught the flame and smoke and sent it sweeping toward the front of the building, out of which there burst the most appalling evidences of a conflagration. All this happened before an alarm had been sent in. Indeed, before a young man from the building had rushed to an alarm box the flames already held fierce sway. A crowd collected like magic.

Then it was that the imperilled boy appeared. He discovered all escape by the stairway to be cut off, and rushed to the front windows. By that time a whirlwind of sulphurous-looking smoke was belching from all the windows of the front of the topmost story, while there was a succession of crashes of broken glass as the flames and smoke broke through all barriers and were blown hither and yon. Out from this mass of combustion came the little boy in shirt sleeves and knickerbockers.

He was greeted with

**A HORRIFIED SHOUT**

by the spectators, and his face looked down upon them, with extreme terror written on it. The building is taller than those surrounding it and the boy was held a prisoner on the cornice, as not only were the roofs of the other buildings far below him but they were at such an angle that an attempt to jump to them would probably have precipitated him to the street below. The boy's position on the cornice in the center of the building was untenable, the volumes of smoke threatening every minute to smother him. With admirable presence of mind he began to crawl along the narrow ledge to its westward ending. To the crowd below it seemed an age before he reached the end of the cornice, and then it seemed that he could hold on but little longer, as the flames were increasing at an amazing rate. After what seemed an age to the keyed-up spectators, the boy reached the end of the cornice, and then, hanging on with his right hand, swung his body around the corner to the wall of the building where the smoke and flame could not strike his body. There he hung, half suspended, while the crowd sent up wild cries of encouragement. Neighbors fetched a ladder and planted it on the roof of the building over which the boy hung half suspended. This ladder was many feet too short, and hence useless. Up and down the street men rushed, looking frantically for a ladder and howling imprecations against the imagined slowness of the fire department. Many women after seeing the boy hanging in the face of awful death, ran away, hiding their faces. While it seemed an eternity before the department arrived, it was really but a few minutes.

A hose carriage was the first on the scene, but had no ladder long enough to reach by half. The firemen shouted words of encouragement to the trembling boy and were busily engaged in stretching a blanket in the hope of breaking the boy's fall, should

**THE GREAT HEAT**

whither his right hand and compel him to lose his hold. This was the situation when Hook and Ladder Company No. 2 arrived. The celerity and discipline with which the firemen acted were wonderful. Without the loss of a second they yanked a big ladder off the carriage and had it planted to the roof of the house to the west. Before this ladder was well placed a stream of firemen ran nimbly up it. The second man carried a lighter ladder, which he planted on the roof of the smaller building, leaning up against the blank wall of the building in which the fire raged. By this time the position of the boy was well-nigh unendurable. It seemed but a few seconds before he must let go.

There was a cry of horror from the crowd when the firemen placed the second ladder in position. It would not reach the boy by several feet. Then happened something for which the hero should have medals and promotions. Ladderman Joseph Daly, of the company, without a second's hesitation ran to the topmost round of the short ladder. On one end of it there were two curved iron hooks, meant to catch on windowsills. Standing on the top round and holding to one of these hooks, the boy was at least 2 feet above Daly's reach, while the ladder itself was on the extreme edge of the burning structure.

"Jump!" yelled the fireman, bracing himself for the shock. With cool calculation the boy swung as wide as possible of the building and launched himself into space. The strong right arm of the fireman caught the boy as he started to fall. For a moment, fireman, boy and ladder seemed to swing out over the street, trembling in the balance. Then, by a mighty effort Daly recovered his equilibrium, while the crowd of firemen at the base of the ladder held hard against the strain. When the hero and the boy reached the roof in safety the street echoed with the wildest applause while the firemen went on conquering the fire as though it was an everyday incident of their trade.

**THE CURE WAS PERMANENT**

**The Story of a Man Who Suffered the Agonies of a Living Death.**

**MEDICAL EXPERTS PRONOUNCED HIM INCURABLE AND HE WAS PAID A LARGE DISABILITY CLAIM.**

**The Case Probably the Most Wonderful in the History of Medical Science—Brought from Hopeless, Helpless, Inactivity to Health and Strength.**

From the Meaford, Ont., Monitor.

About two years ago the Monitor procured an interview with Mr. Reuben Petch, of Griersville, in order to ascertain from his own lips if the reports were well founded that he attributed his most astonishing return to health to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The result of the interview was published in the Monitor on the date of Jan. 17th, 1896. Mr. Petch's case was certainly one of the most extraordinary in the annals of medicine in Canada—if not in the world. He had been ill for five years and in that time he consulted no less than six of the best physicians he could find, but none could give him the least relief. His limbs and body were puffed and bloated to such an extent that he could not get his clothes on, and for two years he had not dressed. He had lost the use of his limbs entirely. His flesh seemed to be dead, and pins could be stuck into various parts of his body without being felt or creating the slightest sensation. He could not move about and if he attempted to get up would fall and would have to be lifted up. He was unable to open his mouth sufficiently to take solid food, and had to be fed with a spoon like a child. The doctors said his trouble was spinal sclerosis, and that he could not possibly get better. He was in fact nothing more or less than an animated corpse, so helpless was he. He was a member of the Canadian Mutual Life Association, and was under their rules entitled to disability insurance and made a claim for it. Two doctors, on behalf of the association, were sent to examine him, and they pronounced him incurable and permanently disabled, and in accordance with their report he was paid a disability insurance of \$1,650.00. This was about two years after his sickness began. For three years more he lingered in the condition above noted, utterly helpless, and a burden to himself and friends. He was then advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He did not hope that they would help him, but in his sad condition he was prepared to grasp at anything that afforded the prospect of even a slight relief. The first change noted in his condition after he began the use of the pills was a disposition to sweat freely. Then life began to return to his hitherto dead body, and from that time on his progress towards recovery and activity was steady and certain.

The publication of the interview, containing the facts above noted, created unusual interest, not only in this section, but throughout Canada. That a man, whose limbs and body

were all but dead, who had been examined by medical experts, and "Unquestionably I do," was the reply. "Doctors had failed, as had also the numerous remedies recommended by my friends. Nothing I took had the slightest effect upon me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To this wonderful medicine I owe my release from a living death. I have since recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to many of my friends, and the verdict is in their favor. I shall always bless the day I was induced to take them."

The above are the chief statements made by Mr. Petch in his latest interview, and the Monitor may remark, from a long acquaintance with him, that we consider his statements absolutely true and reliable. He has no interest to serve other than a desire to recommend the medicine that has done so much for him, and we feel sure that if any sufferer will write Mr. Petch, enclosing a stamp for reply, he will endorse all the statements made above. We may further add that Mr. Petch's remarkable recovery, leaves no doubt of the wonderful curative powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and it seems reasonable to infer that they will do for others what they have done for him—restore health and vitality.

pronounced incurable and on the strength of their report was paid a large disability claim, should afterwards be cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, was looked upon as a marvel. Many were skeptical; not as to the cure—for the fact that he was actively going about proved this—but they did not believe it would prove permanent. In view of the doubts then expressed, the Monitor determined to watch the case closely, and now, nearly two years after the cure was first published, has again interviewed Mr. Petch, with the result that we are in a position to say most emphatically that this remarkable cure has proved permanent.

On being again questioned, Mr. Petch said:—"You see those hands—the skin is now natural and elastic. Once they were hard and without sensation. You could pierce them with a pin and I would not feel it, and what is true of my hands is true of the rest of my body. Perhaps you have observed that I have now even ceased to use a cane, and can get about my business perfectly well. You may say there is absolutely no doubt as to my cure being permanent. Indeed I am in even better health than when I gave you the first interview."

"Do you still attribute your cure to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" asked the Monitor.

**HEROIC TREATMENT.**

Colonel Bill Short, of Texas, was seriously ill a few days ago, and the doctor said to him:

For several days, Colonel, you must abstain from brandy, whisky and even beer. You must not drink anything that is calculated to excite you. You must drink nothing but water."

But, my dear doctor, there is nothing that excites me so much as to have to drink water, replied the Texan, in tones of heart-rending anguish.

**The Probabilities**

Are, that your temper will improve, and you will enjoy walking and skating in real earnest once that sore corn is removed. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails, gives no pain and will relieve you in twenty-four hours. Give Putnam's Corn Extractor a trial and be happy.

**UNDERSTOOD THE CASE.**

First Sportsman, with big load of game.—You don't appear to have had such good luck as I had.

Second Sportsman, with empty game-bags.—N-o. My guide wasn't as good a marksman as yours.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

**A PARADOX**

Bumm D'Way—Dey say dere ain't goin' to be no free soup dis winter. Count D'Ties—Dat so? Say, dere's somethin' wrong wit' de hull economic system. It seems to me dat de hardest times comes right when we are havin' wot de papers call prosperity.

Cure the Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

**WORLD'S DEATHS DAILY.**

It estimated that of the whole population of the globe about 90,000 die every day.

Be Not Deceived. A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by all druggists.

**BRIDGET'S COMMAND.**

Mattie—Now, Bridget, as mamma is away I will help get breakfast in the morning if you will wake me early.

Bridget—O! don't nade no hinp at all. Jist shlap, an' don't yez dress an' cum down till yez wake up.

**Cure Yourself of Rheumatism.**

The application of Nerviline—nerve pain cure—which possesses such marvellous power over all nerve pain, has proved a remarkable success in rheumatism and neuralgia. Nerviline acts on the nerves, soothes them, drives pain out and so gives relief. Try it and be convinced.

**MORTAR AFFECTED BY WEATHER.**

Builders say that walls built during a rainy season are the strongest, and that when mortar dries quickly it becomes crumbly and possesses little binding power.

**DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED**

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**A TRAMP'S EXCUSE.**

Would you work if you had a chance? Madam, it is against my principles to have anything to do with games of chance.

**DREADFULLY NERVOUS.**

Gents.—I was dreadfully nervous, and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole Nervous System. I was troubled with Constipation, Kidney and Bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold by all druggists.

**MARK TWAIN'S ARABIC.**

The London Saturday Review says that when he was in Egypt, Mark Twain hired two Arab guides to take him to the pyramids. He was familiar enough with Arabic, he thought, to understand and be understood with perfect ease. To his astonishment he found that he could not comprehend a word that either of the guides uttered. At the pyramids he met a friend, to whom he made known his dilemma. It was very mysterious. Twain thought, "Why, the explanation is simple enough," said the friend, "Please enlighten me, then," said Twain. "Why, you should have hired young men. These old fellows have lost their teeth, and, of course, they don't speak Arabic. They speak gum-Arabic."

**A NOVEL IDEA.**

Five Hundred Dollars Offered for Testimonials by the Proprietor of Schiller's Sarsaparilla Pills.

To introduce into this country this old and well-tried German Pill, and to obtain Canadian and American testimonials which will greatly aid them in selling this admirable tonic and blood remedy here, K. H. Schiller & Company have determined to give five hundred dollars in cash, divided among the senders of the ten best testimonials received from those who use their Pills. They reserve the right either to give the five hundred dollars to one or two persons, or to divide it amongst the senders of the ten best testimonials.

K. H. Schiller & Company are to be the sole judges of which are the best testimonials, and will award the cash accordingly.

This offer will remain open until the 1st March next.

You will not find these Pills in drug stores at present, nor until a demand is created for them; at all events, Schiller does not in the meantime wish to risk the druggist offering you "something just as good" on which he would make four or five times the profit.

Be prompt in sending in, for the testimonials will be considered as they come to hand, but the award will not be made until the 1st March next.

The price of the Pills is fifty cents per box, but Schiller & Company requires each person to send for two boxes so that the pills can be given a fair trial.

Get the Pills and try them, and if you find them good, write Schiller your opinion in as few words as possible, and, if your testimonial is the best of all sent in, you will get the five hundred dollars; if ten others are as good, fifty dollars will be given to each of the ten. Testimonials must not be longer than fifty words and the shorter the better.

Schiller & Company say they have thousands of foreign testimonials, but they want Canadian and American ones, and take this plan of getting them at once, and, of course, they want testimonials only from those who have given the Pills a fair trial.

The Pills are a sovereign remedy for all blood impurities and one box is equal to any dollar bottle of Sarsaparilla. Remit direct to K. H. Schiller & Company, Toronto, Ontario.

**NEW STARS DISCOVERED.**

The new stars already discovered this year number 427.

**W P C 86**

**MONEY CAN BE DOUBLED** in a year. Those having money to invest would find it to their advantage to communicate with F. J. MCINTOSH, 93 McCaul St., Toronto.

**AGENTS WANTED.**—BOSTON PERFECTION PIERCE Co., 139 King St. W., Toronto.

**OLD Canadian Postage stamps** wanted. Good prices paid. Dr. Mason, 131 Mutual St. Toronto

**SAUSAGE CASINGS.**—New Importations, finest English sheep and American hog casings. Reliable goods at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co., Limited, Toronto.

**AGENTS.** We have six or more of the finest household articles. Write for particulars. ROBIN-ON & PARSONS, 34 Yonge St. et., Toronto.

**LAW** Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldg., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

**A REAL LUXURY!**

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

If your grocer sends you anything in place of SAPOLIO, send it back and insist upon having just what you ordered. SAPOLIO always gives satisfaction. On floors, tables, and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans, and metals it has no equal. Everything shines after it, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO to make a better profit. Send back such articles and insist on having just what you ordered.



**KNITTING MACHINES.** OLD AND RELIABLE. Established 1872. THIS IS FOR YOU—Clothe your family from head to foot with our MONEY MAKER. Prices only \$15, \$20, \$30. CREELMAN BROS., Georgetown, Ont. FOR TYPEWRITERS WRITE US.

**MONSOON is Clean MONSOON is Fragrant MONSOON is Delicious MONSOON is Economical MONSOON Indo-Ceylon Tea IS THE BEST.**

25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents per pound. The Monsoon Tea Co., 7 Wellington-st. W., Toronto.

**CANADA PERMANENT LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY**

Subscribed Capital.....\$5,000,000 Paid-up Capital.....2,600,000 Assets.....12,000,000 HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO ST., TORONTO. Branch Offices—WINNIPEG, MAN., AND VANCOUVER, B. C.

The ample resources of this Company enable its Directors to make advances on Real Estate, without delay, at low rates of interest, and on the most favorable terms of repayment. Loans granted on Improved Farms and on Productive Town and City Properties. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures Purchased. Applications will be received at the office of the Company.

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Direc., Toronto.

**"WE WANT YOU QUICK."**

Intelligent ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with genteel and very PROFITABLE employment. Industry is the essential NECESSARY to secure GOOD REMUNERATION. Can give the address of representative who has just cleared \$115 in 21 DAYS. \$5 can be made right AT your own HOME.

J. L. NICHOLS & CO., 33 Richmond West, Toronto.

**DR. GOODE'S**

**PAINLESS PENNYROYAL PILLS**

**A Specific for Female Complaints,**

are a true boon to every lady who suffers in the performance of nature's effort. They at once ease the pain and restore natural and healthy action of the ovarian vessels. For young and developing womanhood they excel any remedy which can be used. They are compounded solely from the active principles of vegetable substances, and are perfectly safe and reliable. Ask your druggist for them, and if he does not keep them in stock he can procure them for you. Price \$1.00 per Bottle, or 6 for \$5.00. Wholesale Agents: The Toronto Pharmacy Co., Limited, Toronto.

**W. G. HARRIS,** William Street, Toronto.

**BUYS COPPER, BRASS, LEAD.**

REFERENCE:—IMPERIAL BANK.



**G. DUTHIE & SONS**

Slate, Sheet-Metal Tile & Gravel Roofers

Sheet Metal Ceilings, Terra Cotta Tile, Red, Black and Green Roofing Slate, Metal Cornices, Felt, Tar, Roofing Pitch, Etc. Gutters, Downpipes, &c., supplied the trade.

Telephone 1936 Adelaide & Widmar Sts., TORONTO.

**Apples, Poultry, Eggs,** in good demand.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited Cor. of West Market and Colborne St., - TORONTO.

**SEVERAL GOOD IMPROVED 50 AND 100-acre mortgaged farms** in the counties of Middlesex, Essex, Kent and Lambton for sale very cheap; small amount down, balance at a low rate of interest. For list, apply to WILLIAM P. BULLEN, Manager Ontario Loan & Debenture Co., London.

**Good Men Wanted** in every township to sell out Sample \$3.50, or stamped envelopes for particulars. T. MOUNCE, 10 King St. W., Toronto.

**FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.**

**DUNN'S BAKING POWDER** THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.