

A REMARKABLE CASE.

DOCTORS COULD NOT AGREE AS TO THE TROUBLE.

A New Brunswick Lady the Victim - Suffered for Thirty Years - The Attack Caused Partial Blindness and a Feeling of Semi-Paralysis.

From the Woodstock, N.S., Sentinel.

Mrs. E. P. Ross, of Riley Brook, N.B., says:—"I have been a sufferer for thirty years, and am sure I would still be in the same lamentable condition had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was married at the age of twenty and am now fifty-one years old. I had always enjoyed good health until after my first child was born. About a month later the illness attacked me which has since made my life miserable. I consulted different doctors but they did not agree as to the nature of my trouble. One said it was a species of paralysis, others said symptoms of fits. I would be feeling very well when I would suddenly have a sensation of partial blindness, and everything before me would sparkle. Then my hand and arm on one side would become numb, and after about ten minutes the sensation would pass to my lower limbs, then my tongue would become affected as would also my hearing. Voices, no matter how near, were not heard. The feeling was not confined to any one part of my body, but would leave a heavy, leaden feeling all over me. I was obliged to leave my home and go to a sanatorium in England, where I remained for three years, but without any benefit. I was then brought home, and after a few months more of the same kind of attack, I was obliged to leave my home and go to a sanatorium in England, where I remained for three years, but without any benefit."



Low close to me would seem dim and far away. These symptoms would last for about forty minutes. I would have a violent pain over the eyes, which would continue for twelve hours or more. Nothing standing all that was done for me, these spells were coming more frequently, and at last I would sometimes have two attacks a day. I was a great deal troubled with bronchitis, which added to my misery. I could not sew or knit, or do any work that required close attention to it. All this trouble had never left me for years, and at the age of 48 I consulted another doctor. The medicine he gave me, however, made me worse instead of better. Then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was using the third box before I found any benefit, but then there was a decided change. By the time I used twelve boxes I felt as well as I did in my young days. Every symptom of the trouble that had so long made my life miserable had disappeared. For eighteen months I did not use the pills and was as well as ever I had been in my life. Then at the age of 51 I had a slight attack of the old trouble, and determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills again. I got a box and took an occasional pill and have never since had a symptom of the trouble. To say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done wonders for me is putting it mildly, and I strongly urge their use on all who may be troubled with any of the ailments to which they are also a benefit to a niece of mine, Miss Effie J. Everett. Her mother died when she was quite young, and naturally much of the care of the household devolved upon her, and as she grew up she became weak, easily tired, subject to headaches and her complexion was pale and wax-like. A young lady who was a hearing, and with the family, and who had used Pink Pills with great success, urged her to try them. The result was that she soon was enjoying the best of health, and in a few months a young lady who shows no traces of her former illness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is in the original wrapper, with the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

WHERE IDOLS ARE MADE.

Birmingham, England, Has a Factory for Making Heathen Gods.

It has recently been discovered that there is in Birmingham, in the very center of Christian England, a factory where idols are made for heathen nations, says the Pottery Gazette, London. Many attempts have been made to obtain admission to the factory, but a strict watch is kept upon outsiders anxious to pry into the secret chambers where the heathen gods are made and journalists especially are prevented from entering the works.

A few facts were, however, to be gleaned concerning this extraordinary industry. Idols of all kinds are turned out, representing the gods of all heathen nations from Tokio to Timbuctoo. The export trade to heathen countries is a fairly large one, although more gods are sent out to foreign dealers in curios in the bazaars of Cairo, Damascus, Colombo, etc., for sale to unsuspecting travelers anxious to take home some mementos of their stay abroad.

The price of gods varies greatly. You may get a Birmingham made one in a London curiosity shop, for half a crown or you may run up the pretty bill of £25 for an especially ugly one. "Stolen," according to the writer, "by a sailor during the Chinese war." In the Cairo bazaar, however, the price of a first-class god of this kind may run from £25 to anything. A traveler inquired of the writer that there was little difficulty in detecting a god of a native make from one of Birmingham manufacture. The first generally displayed some slight irregularity or change of design to the native working by hand, while the Birmingham god was as superlatively correct in form as the most immaculate dandy is in dress.

The trade in idols is kept such a close secret that it is difficult to estimate the output for in the board of trade returns the word would doubtless be classed under the humiliating title of "works of art or curios." But there is no doubt the trade is a fairly large one and that some cute Birmingham men do very well in the business.

IT CALLS THE FAITHFUL.

MOSLEMS EAGERLY RALLY TO THE GREEN BANNER.

It Means the Declaration of a Holy War - Carefully Guarded for Nearly Thirteen Centuries in a Jeweled Repository in the Sultan's Palace - The Signal for Fanatical Slaughter.

Treasured in a jeweled repository in the "Chamber of Noble Garments," in the most secret quarters of the old Seraglio is a small green banner. Forty silken coverings surround it. The jeweled box is sunk in the center of the flooring of the great apartment, only portions of its ornamented top being visible. Armed men guard it; not the ordinary soldiers in the employ of the Sultan, but men whose lives have been dedicated to Mohammed. That banner has been guarded by men of the same stamp for nearly 13 centuries, night and day, year in and year out.

Of all the great riches of Abdul Hamid this ancient banner is the most valued. Its power is mightier than the command of the mightiest potentate in the world. Once removed from its coverings and placed at the head of the imperial army it would draw soldiers from every quarter of the world where there are followers of Mohammed. Almost in a moment an army of five, or ten, or fifteen millions of men from Asia, Africa and Europe, would rise up, each human atom in the whole mass willing to die, and anxious for the opportunity to prove his faith in the green banner. Small wonder, then, that Abdul Hamid should cherish it as

HIS RICHEST POSSESSION.

Recent reports from Constantinople have more than hinted that a holy war is brewing, and that the sacred edict proclaiming it is in preparation. Perhaps before this reaches the eyes of readers the edict will be announced and the green banner unfurled. Should that calamity happen the world will be treated to a spectacle unsurpassed in barbarism even by the wars of the crusades. It will be the final effort of Islam to exterminate Christian Europe.

The green banner has been unfurled several times in the past dozen centuries, and with each loosening of the wild fury of its followers death reaped a rich harvest. In the Turko-Russian war Abdul Hamid twice threatened to announce a holy war, but was prevented by Great Britain's counter threat of hurling combined Europe at the Ottoman Empire and obliterating it.

IN THE TURKO-GREEK WAR.

Of 1821 a holy war was preached against the Greeks, the silken banner was brought forth, and for the next few years Europe had an opportunity to view the power of this emblem of massacre and bloodshed. Thousands of helpless men were put to the sword, women and children carried into slavery and villages and cities burned. Mohammed's doctrine was obeyed literally.

In 1843 a holy war was instigated against the Nestorian, or Chaldean Christians of Kuristan, and in a few months 10,000 men were massacred and three times that number of women and children carried off as prizes by the blood-crazed Turks. Bedr Khan Bey, chief of the Moslem Kurds, was the originator of this war, and he made a conspicuous place for himself in the history of the vilest monsters of the world.

In one village the people of Ashita took refuge on a lofty platform rock, where they defended themselves against thousands of assailants. After three days of fighting, when they were fast becoming exhausted, a capitulation was arranged. Bedr Khan swearing on the Koran to spare their lives if they would give up their arms.

The villagers agreed, but when their arms had been delivered, the Kurds swarmed up the rock and

The place soon became so slippery from the constant spilling of blood that Bedr Khan ordered that the bodies be thrown into the sea, and in the hundreds of feet below. Not even the youngest child was spared in this slaughter, the young and the old meeting the same fate.

In 1870 the green banner was again unfurled against the Christians of Mt. Lebanon in Syria. This only progressive Europe put a stop to it, but even in that time the slaughter done was frightful. Summarized, the results were: 11,000 Christians massacred, 100,000 sufferers from the war, 30,000 Christian habitations destroyed by the torch; 4,000 Christians perished of destitution and wounds, and \$10,000,000 worth of Christian property destroyed. This was the last time the green banner was unfurled.

The green banner formed one of the curtains of the bed on which Mohammed died. His chief wife, Ayesha, removed it from the bed, and giving it to his successor, Omar, the first of the Caliphs, bade him carry it in the front of the army; that wherever it was borne conquest was assured. Upon it is embroiled the words "Nasroom min Allah," meaning "Our Help is in God."

RING MADE OF DIAMONDS.

A Ring recently exhibited at Antwerp in the admiration of diamond cutters and merchants, because it was the first successful attempt to cut a ring out of a single stone. There are a great many difficulties in this method of cutting diamonds, as the stones have a certain cleavage, and particular veins, all of which have to be carefully studied in order to prevent splitting just as success seems within reach. After several unsuccessful attempts and three years' labor the feat has been accomplished by the patience and skill of M. Antoine, one of the best-known lapidaries of Antwerp. The ring is about six-eighths of an inch in diameter. In the Marlborough Cabinet there is a ring cut out of one entire and perfect sapphire.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Every one is surprised at the rapidity and efficacy with which Nerviline - nerve-pain cure - relieves neuralgia and rheumatism. Nerviline is a specific for all nerve pains and should be kept on hand by every family.

FROM NEW YORK.

I am a commission merchant doing business in the West Indies. "I used some of your Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor when in Canada, and think it is the best cure for corns I have ever seen. Please send me a few dozen for friends and customers in South America and the West Indies." - William Gould, New York City.

HELL NEED A FEW MORE. "Who don't you stop this everlasting grin, kichy! You're worth a couple of million now."

A mere drop in the bucket, sir. My daughter has set her mind upon marrying a titled foreigner.

IT DOESN'T PAY TO PARLEY WITH RHEUMATISM.

Rheumatic joints and aching limbs mean inability to work, and inability to work for most people means a strait to gain a livelihood. So from that point of view it doesn't pay to parley with Rheumatism. Then there's another side of the question - the days of agony.

How many people are there whom Rheumatism compels to give up their occupation, and throw up a splendid position that it took them perhaps years to attain.

Mr. Thomas Warren, of 134 Strachan St., Hamilton, states under oath that he had to give up his situation in the City of Hamilton on account of Rheumatism. He tried mineral springs in Indiana and mud baths, but these did him no little good that he returned home to Hamilton a cripple.

Then he started taking Ryckman's Kootenay Cure, and four bottles have completely cured him. He feels fit to start to work now.

He'd only known of Kootenay at the outset, how much time and money he would have saved, and how much suffering he had escaped.

Mr. James Watson, living at 64 Florence Street, in the city of Hamilton, makes a sworn statement, he is employed as moulder in the Grand Trunk shops. He had Rheumatism so bad in his feet and knees that he could not work steadily. He says since taking Ryckman's Kootenay Cure he has not felt a twinge of Rheumatism since.

Now he can work every day, without the slightest suffering. Kootenay has put the Rheumatism to rout.

Sworn statements of cures sent free on application to the Ryckman Medicine Co., Hamilton, Ont.

One bottle lasts over a month.

NAUTICAL FICTION.

Johnny Cumso - Papa, what kind of stories do they tell to the marines? Mr. Cumso - Sea serpent stories, Johnny.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS a writing in the name of F. J. CHENEY, to be paid by the use of HALL'S CATARH Cure, if the same is found to be a reliable cure for the disease known as Catarrh of the Bladder.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 24th day of December, A. D. 1896.

Notary Public. HALL'S CATARH Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Sent for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. HALL'S Family Pills are the best.

DIVING FOR A WIFE.

In many of the Greek islands diving for sponges forms a considerable part of the occupation of the inhabitants. A visitor to this unfrequented region describes the following rather startling custom. He says: "Himia, which is a little island directly opposite Rhodes, is worthy of notice on account of the singular method by which the Greek inhabitants of the island get their sponges. The bottom of the sea in this locality the common sponge is found in greater abundance than in any other part of the Mediterranean."

The natives make it a trade to gather sponges, and their income from this source is far from contemptible. Their goods are always in demand among the poorer classes of the island. On the Mohammedan ritual. A girl in this island is not permitted to marry until she has brought up a certain number of sponges and given the proof of her skill in diving for them. Her father is reversed. The father of a marriageable daughter bestows her on the best bidder among her suitors. He who can stay longest in the water and bring up the biggest cargo of sponges marries the maid.

COLONIAL CABLE ROUTE.

GRAVE DANGER TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE AT THE PRESENT TIME.

Necessity for Immediate Action to Bind Britain and Her Colonies Together - Direct Routes are Desirable.

Speaking of the projected trans-Pacific cable scheme, a writer in the Empire, London, says:—"Although Britain is in constant touch with all her colonies, the majority of the latter possess no means of inter-communication by telegraph direct. Our West Indian Islands are not connected direct with Canada; Canada cannot communicate direct with Australia; Australia has no direct cable communication with our growing South African Empire. Costly circuitous routes have to be adopted for colonial inter-communication."

To-day this causes loss and much vexatious delay; it may, later on, constitute a grave danger, seeing that some of the existing cables necessarily land on foreign, and possibly hostile shores. Manifestly, the necessity has arisen for a new set of nerves for the British Empire, and the Pacific cable should form an important link in that chain of all British communication, which must soon become the indispensable complement of our Colonial Empire.

NO TIME TO BE LOST. There is no time to be lost, for active, ambitious rivals are in the field. Efforts are being made by the Americans to establish a cable between the United States and the far east and Australia. This project has the approval of the American Government, which has already organized expeditions for taking soundings along the cable route.

But perhaps our most formidable rival is the Campaigne Francaise des Cables Telegraphiques, which enjoys the financial support of the French Government, anxious to extend Gallic influence in the Pacific. French statesmen are regarded with an envious eye that admirable system of universal cable communication which stands forth to-day as a characteristic mark of the prowess of French pluck and enterprise. Mistress of the seas, England has contrived to utilize and monopolize the depths thereof!

HOW IT CAN BE DONE.

Mr. Chamberlain is fully alive to the importance of this question, which would certainly have received more of his personal attention had not the political situation absorbed all his time. Every responsible colonial Minister is urged to prompt action, and it is to be hoped that the presence of colonial Premiers in London this year may hasten the practical embodiment of the proposed cable.

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The exploitation of the cable could be effected either through the agency of a subsidized or guaranteed company, or directly by the Governments concerned, as a public work. By adopting the former method, the Governments would have to grant liberal subsidies, and the company would undertake all responsibility. By the latter method, the Governments would have to grant liberal subsidies, and the company would undertake all responsibility.

The Imperial Colonial Cable Commission could be created to take charge of the working of the cable. The capital could easily be raised at 2 1/2 per cent., the interest thereon being made a first charge on the revenue. It is thought that the financial liability will be divided between the Imperial Government, the Australian colonies and Canada, each contributing a third.

AFFECTS SOUTH AFRICA.

This question closely affects South Africa, where its development is being watched with great interest. The Pacific cable once laid, it could be extended from Australia to the Cape via Keeling Island, thus connecting South Africa direct with Australia and Canada, and affording the former country a valuable alternative route to England.

The general scheme is of a very important character, which many important British possessions would be rescued from that dangerous state of isolation in which they now find themselves.

NEW ODORS FOR FLOWERS.

It is a fad in Paris to perfume flowers artificially. Experiment has proved that it is possible not only to take away the natural odor of a flower, but also to make it yield a perfume derived from some other vegetable product. Some violets, for example, are perfect in form and coloring, but without fragrance, while others, very insignificant to look at, emit a delicious fragrance. The transfer of the fragrance from one species to another has been accomplished. Those who have been most successful in this branch of horticulture refuse to tell their secret, but it is said that the African marigold has been robbed of its disagreeable odor and endowed with a perfume that makes it much sought.

The fad has been carried to the extreme of giving to the sunflower the odor of the rose and to the chrysanthemum that of the violet.

Adams' Ginger Beer.

Adams' Extract. One bottle. F. Schumann's Yeast. One half to one ounce. Cream of Tartar. One half ounce. Lukewarm Water. Two gallons.

Dissolve the sugar, cream of tartar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle the mixture in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then pass on fine, when it will open clear, cool and delicious. The ginger beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 cent bottles to make two gallons.

Joking often loses a friend, and never gains an enemy.

DOCTOR'S RECOMMENDATION.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea. 250, 400, 500 & 600.

It is reputed - "Twenty years of success," in four continents. J. D. King & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

THE J. D. KING CO., LTD., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

GRENADEER AND BUTCHER

A Military Bandsman of 50 Years' Standing and a Young Butcher Experience the Marvelous Curative Powers of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

A NEWSPAPER INVESTIGATION.

In the Case of Mr. Henry Pye Diabetes Had Brought on Paralysis - Two Doctors Said Wm. Wade Was Dying of Bright's Disease.

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Them.

Each of them tells an interesting story to a Newspaper Reporter - Mr. Pye played in the Marine Band at the Duke of Wellington's funeral - In the Royal Grenadiers' Band for 20 years - He had given up hope when Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him - Wm. Wade, after being sick for years with Bright's Disease and his life despaired of, tests the power of Dodd's Kidney Pills and is now in good health.

From Mail and Empire.

The reputation which Dodd's Kidney Pills enjoy to-day must have been built upon a broad foundation of sure curative qualities. To verify this view, a Mail and Empire representative yesterday investigated two wonderful cures that have been much talked of in the East End of the city, and the results of the enquiry are worth recording.

The first man interviewed was Mr. Henry Pye, 115 Pape ave. He is a general, happy, prosperous-looking man of sixty-five years, and was very pleased to see anyone who wished to talk about Dodd's Kidney Pills. "Why shouldn't I talk about Dodd's Kidney Pills?" asked Mr. Pye. "In the first place they saved my life - no doubt about that - and in the second place, if it hadn't been for them, I couldn't have kept my situation. A neighbor of mine, Mrs. Farrell, she's a great Methodist, was cured by them, and she calls them God's Kidney Pills."

"But you want to hear my story, I'm a bandsman, you know. By trade I'm a shoemaker, but six years ago I left my work and went into the ranks. I've been given all my time to music. I've been a member of the Royal Grenadiers' band for twenty years. It's just fifty years ago last month since I joined the Marine Band in England. I played at the Duke of Wellington's funeral, in 1852.

"For thirty-five years I have lived in Toronto.

"In the winter I play at the rink. Two years ago the first night was very cold, and I got chilled through. That was the beginning of my sickness. Last summer, when the Grenadiers went to Berlin, I could hardly get through the day. The next morning I got up feeling pretty well, but when I had my breakfast I was taken with frightful pains in my back. I had to send for a doctor. He gave me morphia, and pronounced it a very bad case of diabetes. In a week I lost forty pounds of flesh. I would drink so much water that I would go out and vomit it. But I would come in with just as great a thirst as ever. I must have drank gallons of it a day."

"But could you still get round all right?"

"Well, no. My right leg began to be paralyzed, and at times my foot would swing about as if I had no control of it. I was living on Grant street then, but as I couldn't walk, I thought I might as well ride a bit farther, and came out here to get the country air."

"I have been accustomed to play in the band at the Exhibition, and last year, as the Exhibition time drew near, I was anxious to stick it out for that engagement. I was thinking it would be my last. I was beginning to feel the paralysis in my fingers, so that I could scarcely work the keys. My friends, though, thought it was all up with me. During the Exhibition I stayed with my daughter, who lives in Parkdale."

The way to procure insults is to submit to them - a man meets with no more respect than he exacts - Hazlitt.

I was getting worse every day. My son-in-law said he had heard of several women in Parkdale who had been cured of kidney disease by using Dodd's Kidney Pills. So he got a box for me, and I started taking them. Before two days I began to feel better. By that time I felt so well that I stopped taking them, except occasionally. My health is now first rate, but I still take the pills, off and on.

Last winter I played sixty nights at the rink, without the least inconvenience. Yesterday I walked ten miles. Last summer I could no more have done that than fly. Really, I feel myself getting stronger every day. I can run up the four flights of stairs to the band practice-room easier than I could crawl up them last summer. I'm just about my healthy weight and fat as a fiddle.

"I tell you Dodd's Kidney Pills are all right. I've started a dozen people taking them since I was cured. My daughter, who has been sick and doctoring for a long time, has begun to take the Tablets, and she says they help her as nothing else has done."

William Wade, who is now a young man, was the son of Mr. Henry Wade, the well-known East End butcher, 910 Queen street east. He was another who it was reported had been miraculously cured. When seen by a Mail and Empire representative, he was in the act of hoisting a hundred-and-forty pound quarter of beef to his shoulder and carrying it into the shop.

"Are you the boy that was thought to be dying of Bright's disease a year and a half ago, and had been given up by two doctors?" asked the newspaper man.

"I am, and it was a pretty close shave I had."

"Well, you don't look much of an infant or invalid now."

"You saw what I was doing. Well, I was as good as a corpse a year and a half ago. It'll just take a minute to tell you about it. In a week I lost thirty years of life. I had a bad attack of diphtheria. I was just over it when I went hunting, and got a relapse. Kidney trouble set in. I got over some, but every spring and fall for three or four weeks. Of course, the attacks became more severe, and in the intervals I was of little use to myself or anyone else. In the last year ago last fall I got so bad that two doctors were attending me daily. It was Bright's disease, they said. They said, too, that I got over that, but they were not able to work for six years. Before they gave me up altogether, and said my death was but a matter of a few weeks. Now I can do a heavy day's work and feel first-rate after it. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to everyone that I know has kidney trouble."

Business Opportunity.

FOR SALE. A profitable business opportunity is offered for sale at \$15,000. Eight thousand of the amount is in real estate, necessary to the business, and the balance \$4,000.00 in stock and plant. For particulars address by letter, A. A. A. Box 42, Hamilton Post Office.

Do not pay them. Keep your feet warm and dry. Be like all the noble people and wear the NEW Patent Sleeper Flexible Insole IN COMBINATION WITH CORK Used in the manufacture of Boots and Shoes by J. D. King & Co., Toronto. Warranted up-to-date. No creaks, no noise, no squawk. THE J. D. KING CO., LTD., TORONTO, ONTARIO.