

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills For Pale People

HAVE CURED THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE AFTER DOCTORS AND OTHER MEDICINES HAD FAILED

What this Marvellous Medicine has done for Others it Will Do for You

Poor and Watery Blood, Enaemia, Palpitation of the Heart, Nervous Headache, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, After Effects of LaGrippe, Eruptions and Pimples, Sick Headache, Pale or sallow Complexion, General Debility, Insomnia or Loss of Sleep, General Muscular Weakness, Shortness of Breath on Slight Exertion.

Spinal Troubles, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Chronic or Acute Rheumatism, Sciatica, Chronic Liver Complaint, Neuralgia, Chronic Erysipelas, Kidney Troubles, Catarrh of the Stomach, St Vitus' Dance, Consumption of Bowels and Lungs, All Female Weakness, Hysteria, etc.

HONEST ADVICE FREE OF CHARGE.

In evidence of our absolute good faith, we invite persons interested to write to us concerning their own ailments when we will candidly reply to their questions and tell them whether Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured similar cases. It must be understood that we do not examine or prescribe for people we simply tell you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done in the past, in particular disorders, but we promise to be perfectly frank on the matter, and if they are not suitable we will not only tell you so, but we also back up our opinion by refusing, even if asked, to supply the Pills. We do not sell pills in cases that we do not think they will cure. This is not the way of a quack. Our reputation is built up on the fact that we are perfectly candid and straightforward, and that is the reason so many well educated persons and clergymen of all denominations so constantly befriend us.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure

Not by Purging and Weakening the System, But by Enriching and Purifying the Blood, Restoring the Nerves, and Strengthening the Spine and Muscles.

They Cure When Other Medicines Fail. Read the Evidence.



CRIPPLED WITH RHEUMATISM.

From the Millbrook Reporter.

Rheumatism has claimed many victims and has probably caused more pain than any other ill affecting mankind. Among those who have been its victims few have suffered more than Mr. G. W. Coon, now proprietor of a flourishing bakery in Hampton, but for a number of years a resident of Pontypool, where his severe illness occurred. To a reporter who interviewed him Mr. Coon gave the following particulars of his great suffering and ultimate cure: "Some seven or eight years ago," said Mr. Coon, "I felt a touch of rheumatism. At first I did not pay much attention to it, but as it was steadily growing worse I began to doctor for it, but to no effect. The trouble went from bad to worse until three years after the first symptoms had manifested themselves I became utterly helpless, and could do no more for myself than a young child. I could not lift my hands from my side, and my wife was obliged to cut up my food and feed me when I felt like eating, which was not often, considering the torture I was undergoing. My hands were swollen out of shape and were tightly bandaged. My legs and feet were also swollen, and I could not lift my foot two inches from the floor. I could not change my clothes and my wife had to dress and wash me. I grew so thin that I looked more like a skeleton than anything else. The pain I suffered was almost past endurance and I got no rest either day or night. I doctored with many doctors, but they me no good, and some of them told me it was not possible to get better. I believe I took besides almost everything that was recommended for

rheumatism, but instead of getting better I was constantly getting worse, and I wished many a time that death would end my sufferings. One day Mr. Perrin, store keeper at Pontypool gave me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and urged me to try them. I did so somewhat reluctantly, as I did not think any medicine could help me. However, I used the pills, then I got another box and before they were gone I felt a trifling relief. Before a third box was finished there was no longer any doubt of the improvement they were making in my condition, and by the time I had used three boxes more I began to feel, in view of my former condition, that I was growing quite strong and the pain was rapidly subsiding. From that out, there was a steady improvement and for the first time in long, weary years I was free from pain, and once more able to take my place among the world's workers. I have not now the slightest pain, and I feel better than I felt for seven years previous to taking the pills. I thank God that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills came in my way, as I believe they saved my life, and there is no doubt whatever that they rescued me from years of torture.



INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION—CURED

Mr. James Weir, a well known blacksmith of Boissevain, Man., says: "When I came to Manitoba some years ago, I entered into partnership with a friend in a thrashing outfit. Aside from the work being hard it was attended with constant exposure, and many a night we were compelled to take the warm side of a straw stack for our night's lodging. The result was I contracted a very heavy cold, and was obliged to quit work, and coughed all through the winter. In the spring I attempted to work again, but could not stand it, so I sold out my share of the outfit and settled down at my trade as a black-

smith. I did not improve however, although I was steadily taking medicine. I thought I was in consumption. I fell off in flesh from 158 to 123 pounds, and looked like a walking skeleton and suffered from nervousness and a constant hacking cough. My wife made a trip to Winnipeg and while in a drug store there told the druggist of my condition and he advised her to take home some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She brought back a half dozen boxes and I began taking them. After I had taken four boxes there was a considerable improvement in my condition and I continued taking them until I had used ten boxes, when my health was fully restored. My case is one of those which substantiates the claim that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure Nervous Debility.



PALE, TIRED AND LISTLESS.

Miss Eva Hodgson, daughter of Mr. Win Hodgson, a well known farmer living near Proton Station, Ont., is another of the many young girls who owe health and strength to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "My illness came on very gradually, shortness of breath after the smallest exertion, being the first symptom I noticed. Then I became very pale, was attacked with a pain in the side, and a hacking cough. At first only home remedies were used, but as they did me no good a doctor was consulted and I was taking his medicine for nearly a year. I did not derive any benefit from it, however, but seemed to be getting weaker all the time. The pain in my side grew more severe, and I had wasted away almost to a skeleton. At this stage a friend strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink

Pills. By the time I had used three boxes I could feel an improvement, and then I began to gain steadily in health and strength. I took the Pink Pills for a couple of months longer and at the end of that time was completely cured. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a blessing to suffering humanity and will always strongly recommend them."

THE RESULT OF A COLD.

Miss Lizzie Sewell, Newbury, Ont., says: "I contracted a severe cold through getting my feet wet, and this in turn brought on ailments peculiar to my sex; my health failed so rapidly that I was subject to frequent fainting spells, my appetite, and my friends all thought that I was in a decline. Doctors were consulted, but their treatment did not help me, and for nearly two years I was in this low condition. Finally my mother decided that I had better give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and the result is that they have transformed me from a sick and despairing girl to one full of health and energy, and I shall ever speak of this great medicine in terms of the highest praise."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—an all year around remedy for men, women and children.



HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA.

Mrs. Charles Mills, Kingston, Ont., says: "For some years I was in a condition bordering on invalidism. I suffered from severe headaches, nervousness, and pains in the stomach, and at times would scarcely eat enough to enable me to go about. My work about the house was irksome in the extreme, and at times I would hardly perform it. Now, fortunately, that condition has passed away, and I am glad to let the public know how the change came about. I had taken many medicines with little or no benefit, when one

day I came across one of the pamphlets relating the cures through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I read of a case like mine and this decided me to try them. I sent for two boxes and when I had used them felt much better. Then I got two more boxes and to my great joy I found myself cured when I had used these. I have not had an ache or pain since I used the last two boxes, and I sincerely believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills rescued me from a life of suffering."



SCIATICA CAN BE CURED.

Mrs. A. Campbell, Corwin, Ont., writes: "After five years of intense suffering and doctoring with good doctors, with no benefit, I can testify that sciatica can be cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For five years I was almost a helpless cripple with sciatica. For weeks at a time I was unable to move about, unable to sleep or get any rest whatever. I could not lift my foot three inches from the ground. I was blistered by doctors until I was raw, but no good resulted. The affected limbs were rubbed with strong liniments, and I took medicines internally but got no relief. The agony I endured

during these five years cannot be conceived. I never thought I would get better nor did my friends think so. Finally the pain extended to the optic nerve, adding to my misery, the pain being so great at times that I thought the eye would burst. One day my husband brought home several boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and persuaded me to take them. It was a happy day for me that he did, for nine boxes accomplished what years of medical treatment failed to do. They com-

pletely restored me and I am now as well as before the attack, and I cannot too strongly recommend Pink Pills to similar sufferers."

T. Jenkins, Aylmer, Ont., says: "About fifteen months ago I was suffering from an attack of biliousness, sick headache and general debility. I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and the use of a few boxes fully restored my health which has ever since been good."

A WORD OF CAUTION.

Needs to be added. A few unscrupulous tradesmen—their cupidity excited by the great reputation of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—make up or buy in the wholesale market ready made, some cheap pills, colored pink, which will sell as "Pink Pills" and offer as a substitute for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Such pills are a fraud. They are frequently offered at a price which makes the fact self-evident. The receipt for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is known only to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. All substitutes are therefore useless. To be sure of having none but the genuine pills, purchasers should not ask for Pink Pills, but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and see that they are put up in a package, the wrapper around which is printed with red ink on white paper and bears the full trademark "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Inside the wrapper are Dr. Williams' directions for use. Pay no attention to any dealer who claims to have "the same thing under another name," or something else "just as good." In case of doubt it is better to write (enclosing price, 50 cents for one box or \$2.50 for six boxes) to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont. We have also agencies at Schenectady, N. Y.; London, Eng.; Paris, France; Sydney, N. S. W.; Melbourne, Victoria; Brisbane, Queensland; Wellington, New Zealand; Rio Janeiro, Brazil; Cairo, Egypt, Calcutta and Bombay, India, Colombo, Ceylon, Cape Town, South Africa; Buenos Ayres, Argentine; Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands, and other places.

THE LEVIATHAN OF THE DEEP.

BY A BANKER.

This gigantic monster, through a denizen of the sea, and incapable of living many hours on land, is not a fish, but a true mammalian animal, and although it swims in almost exactly the same manner as a fish, and in outward appearance resembles the finny tribe, yet its internal organs are altogether different, being almost precisely the same as those of land animals. The whale, instead of breathing water like a fish through gills, breathes air by means of a pair of lungs, of such vast capacity that it is able in the course of a few minutes to take in sufficient to enable it to exist deep down in the sea for half an hour or more. It does not deposit spawn, or eggs, like a fish, but is viviparous, its young being subsequently nourished in exactly the manner as a cow nourishes her calf, and the male and female exhibit as much regard for each other, and also for their young, as any animal, the male dashing to the rescue of his mate if she is attacked and even endeavoring, it is said, to drag out the harpoon which has struck her, with his flippers of arms; and when a male has been killed, the female has, it is stated, been known to throw herself upon the reeking corpse of her dead spouse in an agony of grief and affectionate, placidly allowing herself to be killed without attempting to escape, apparently anxious, in the paroxysm of her sorrow, to share the fate of her lost one; who perhaps had been her companion for half a century or more. (These are very-long lived creatures, and although there are no means

of ascertaining the average duration of their life, it is believed to be at least a hundred years, and probably very much exceeds that period.)

It is to be regretted that some more humane means of killing these affectionate creatures were not invented, the present method of slowly killing them by repeated harpoon and spear thrusts, varied by hacking with axes, and other rough and pitiless cruelties, being altogether savage and barbarous. Surely the ingenuity of man ought to be able to invent some means of capturing and killing them which would be more in accordance with the more merciful and Christian ideas which happily now prevail, and which aim at minimizing the sufferings even of the brute creation. The heart of the whale is a gigantic organ, many feet in circumference, and believed to force about forty quarts of blood through a tube a foot in diameter at every beat, drives it through a vast series of veins and arteries of prodigious length; while the head of a large whale is sufficiently capacious to enable two or more men to stand upright in it without difficulty. Much cheap ridicule has been levelled against the history of Jonah in the whale's belly, but although, even apart from any miraculous interpositions, it is not impossible that such an occurrence might have taken place, yet in a case of this kind—which in its other aspects (the whale in readiness at the side of the ship to rescue the prophet, and then after given time disgorging him upon dry land instead of dry land instead of far away at sea) was clearly miraculous—it is needless to speculate upon the possibilities of the event, for to an omnipotent Creator

there is no such thing as an impossibility, and to One who would create a living worm, it were easy to obtain that a man should be kept alive in the capacious interior of a time. And the veracity of the account was confirmed by Him, who like His prefigured type lay buried for a similar period, after having, by dying in our stead, offered unto us the free option of an eternal inheritance in His glorious kingdom.

Morganatic Marriages.

Morganatic marriages may be considered to have had their day. Their deathknell has been sounded by the judgment just rendered in the Lippe-Detmold succession controversy by a specially organized tribunal, presided over by the venerable king of Saxony, dean of all the sovereigns comprised in the federation known as the German empire. According to the decision of this court—the decrees of which, by previous arrangement, are binding upon all the states of the empire—morganatic unions on the part of parents or of more remote ancestors are no longer to constitute any bar to the succession to the throne. This being the case, it naturally follows that they cease to entail any disqualifying consequences in all other particulars, and that they become identical with ordinary marriages. The tribunal could not logically come to any other conclusion. For if morganatic marriages on the part of ancestors had been pronounced sufficient to disqualify from the succession, to the

crown it would have been equivalent to a judicial declaration that at least seven-tenths of the thrones of Germany were held wrongfully. Indeed, there is a question whether if Emperor William's argument had been admitted his own children could have been permitted to succeed to the throne of Prussia, since a by no means remote ancestor of the present German empress married a servant girl, from whom her imperial majesty and her numerous children are descended.—Vogue.

A Pansy Bed.

There is much pleasure in store for those that have never owned and studied a pansy bed, and even more for those that know just how much joy is in such a possession. If you have a hotbed, sow pansy seed there in August. Transplant until they are five or six inches apart. Protect with mats on outside and paper on inside during cold weather, or, instead of paper, give a light covering of leaves, which should not be packed closely. Give air and light on warm, sunny days. Very early in spring the protection may be removed, and, if carefully watered and sheltered from the noontide sun, the pansies will soon be blooming. As soon as the frost is out of the ground they may be transplanted to the garden. Make the bed rich with old, fine, stable manure. Give them a sunny situation, I say, with all deference to writers who say pansies need a shady position.

Mulch the pansy bed with chip dirt, chopped hay, lawn clippings, fine manure from the bottom of the heap or, better than anything else if you can get it, is wood earth or leaf mold.

A good mulch and plenty of water, and we have no sunshine that will hurt the pansies. They bloom earlier in spring and remain in bloom later in fall in a sunny situation, but possibly a sheltered bed would give more and larger blooms in midsummer.—Vick's Magazine.

Bythium.

Chemical investigation has brought to notice recently a new element called bythium, according to an announcement by Theodore Gross in the German technical organs. A fused mixture of silver sulphide and silver chloride is electrolyzed in a nitrogen atmosphere by using platinum electrodes free from iridium. In this melt is found a dark gray powder, insoluble in aqua regia and in ammonia. Fused with alkaline carbonate it gives a melt soluble in hydrochloric acid, from which hydrogen sulphide gives a brown precipitate. The yield of this new substance is said to be 5 per cent of the original sulphur used, and, from the fact that there is a corresponding loss of sulphur, it is considered that this bythium is formed by the decomposition of sulphur. It is admitted, however, that since there is a small, or 3 per cent only, loss of chlorine in the electrolytic reaction it is possible that bythium may be formed by

the decomposition of chlorine. Future experiments with this new element will be looked for with interest.

The Tarantula's Nest.

The tarantula's nest is a curiosity. Its interior is of mud, dried by the sun to the hardness of adobe brick. Its interior, of cylindrical shape, is lined with a fleecy white substance like cotton wool, and this queer house is furnished with a circular door of hardened mud, also lined with the cottonlike material and opening upward upon a hinge of the same kind. Bold as the tarantula is, he has one enemy from whom he will seek refuge anywhere that he can—the tarantula hawk, a huge black, hairy wasp, which in appearance conveys the idea of a flying tarantula. When the big spider opens his door of an afternoon preparatory to a promenade, on business or pleasure bent, if he spy a tarantula hawk hovering around he draws back into the house in a hurry and closes the door, and not a step will he venture beyond his threshold until the air is free from signs of danger. He knows he is no match for the hawk, which will tackle him too quickly if once he gets the chance.—Exchange.

A Prominent Lawyer Says:

"I have eight children, every one in good health, not one of whom but has taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my wife has boundless confidence."