

A SOUND CANADIAN COMPANY.

The Toronto *Globe*, on September 24th, issued a special edition in honour of a great religious gathering in that city, and incidentally devoted some of its space to a description of Toronto's chief characteristics and business enterprises. Among the portraits are to be found those of the late Alexander Mackenzie, who at the time of his death was President of the North American Life Assurance Company; of John L. Blaikie, now the President; of William McCabe, LL.B., F.I.A., Managing Director; and of Secretary Goldman, A.I.A. The people of Great Britain ought to be interested in learning that Canada is more progressive in insurance matters than many of the European countries. Toronto may be said to be the centre of life insurance for the Dominion. The North American Life was the first to recognize the benefit conferred on the family by the immediate payment of the policy obligation.

In reforms in the system of insurance and liberalization of the conditions of the policy contract, there is perhaps no policy of insurance which exhibits these more strikingly than that known as the Compound Investment, issued by the North American. It is, without doubt, an ideal policy, and combines many benefits to its holder not covered by any other form of life insurance contract.

The Government Blue Book lately issued gives the standing of insurance companies. Most of these institutions are in a good financial position, being possessors of a large surplus over and above their capital stock, reserve funds and other liabilities, while again it is noticeable that there are others situated differently. The North American Life is among the favoured ones. Year by year it has shown steady and substantial advances in all of those departments which go to make up a strong and permanent organization.

The Company's staff is composed of men well and favourably known in financial and mercantile affairs of Canada, and perhaps in a great measure it is due to this fact that the Company's progress has been so rapid and marked.—*New York Insurance Times*, September, 1892.

LITTLE BEGINNINGS.—The steam which raised the lid of the kettle led a philosophic mind to utilize it for man's benefit. No one dreamed that we should now be dragged along by it at the rate of sixty miles an hour. When Perry Davis made a preparation for the medicinal use of his family, over fifty years ago, neither he nor any man imagined that it would now be sold in every land, and prove to be the PAIN-KILLER of the world. The new big bottle, old price, 25c.

"August Flower"

Mr. Lorenzo F. Sleeper is very well known to the citizens of Appleton, Me., and neighborhood. He says: "Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a dyspeptic can. I then began taking August Flower. At that time I was a great sufferer. Everything I ate distressed me so that I had to throw it up. Then in a few moments that horrid distress would come on and I would have

to eat and suffer again. I took a little of your medicine, and felt much better, and after taking a little more August Flower my dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."

Minard's Liniment is the Best.

A LEEDS CO. MIRACLE.

A STORY CONTAINING A LESSON FOR PARENTS.

The Restoration of a Young Girl Whose Condition Finds a Parallel in Thousands of Canadian Homes—Not Through Willful Neglect, but in Ignorance of the Terrible Consequences.

Brockville Times.

The great frequency with which pale, sallow, listless and enfeebled girls are met with now-a-days is cause for genuine alarm. The young girls of the present day are not the healthy, robust, rosy-cheeked lassies their mothers and grandmothers were before them. On all sides one sees girls budding into womanhood, who should be bright of eye, light in step, and joyous in spirits; but, alas, how far from this is their condition. Their complexion is pale, sallow or waxy in appearance, they are victims of heart palpitation, ringing noises in the head, cold hands and feet, often fainting spells, racking headaches, backaches, shortness of breath, and often distressing symptoms. All these conditions betoken chlorosis or anaemia—or in other words a watery and impoverished condition of the blood, which is thus unable to perform the functions required of it by nature. When in this condition unless immediate resort is had to those natural remedies which give richness and redness to the blood corpuscles, organic disease and an early grave are the inevitable result. It was in a condition closely resembling the above that a young lady in Addison, Leeds County, was when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People came to her rescue, and undoubtedly saved her from premature death. This case was recently brought to the notice of *The Times* by H. S. Moffatt, general merchant and postmaster at Addison, of which family the young lady in question is a member. Mr. Moffatt had read the numerous articles in *The Times* regarding what are admitted on all sides to be marvellous cures by the use of the popular remedy above named, after all other remedies had failed, and felt it his duty to make public for the benefit of sufferers, the wonderful restoration to health and strength that had taken place in his own household. The young lady in question is his adopted daughter, and is some sixteen years of age, a very critical period in the life of all young women. She had been declining in health for some time, and the family became very much alarmed that serious results would ensue. Medical advice was sought, and everything done for her that could be thought of, but without avail, the treatment did her no good and she gradually grew worse and worse. Her face was pale and almost bloodless; she was oppressed by constant headaches, and her appetite completely failed. When her friends had almost despaired of a cure, some person who had purchased Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at Mr. Moffatt's store, and tested their virtues, advised their use in the young lady's case. The advice was acted upon and Mr. Moffatt says the results were marvellous. In a short time after beginning their use a decided improvement was noticed. The colour began to return to her cheeks; her appetite was improved, and there was every indication of a marked improvement of the system. After taking a few boxes she was completely cured, and is now as well as ever she was. In his business Mr. Moffatt deals in various kinds of proprietary medicines, but says he has never handled any medicine that has given such universal satisfaction as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The demand is large and is constantly increasing, thus affording the most satisfactory evidence that they are what is claimed for them, a blood builder, nerve tonic and general restorer, curing diseases hitherto held to be incurable, and restoring health where all other remedies had failed.

In view of these statements a grave responsibility rests upon parents—upon mothers especially. If your daughters are suffering from any of the troubles indicated above, or from any of the irregularities incident to a critical period in life, do not, as you value their lives, delay in procuring a remedy that will save them. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is a remedy that never fails in such cases, and is a certain specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, whether young or old. They act directly upon the blood and nerves and never fail in any case arising from a vitiated condition of the blood or a shattered condition of the nervous system.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humours in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing our trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gents.—My daughter had a severe cold and injured her spine so she could not walk, and suffered very much. I called in our family physician; he pronounced it inflammation of the spine and recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT to be used freely. 3 bottles cured her. I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for a broken breast; it reduced the inflammation and cured me in 10 days.

Hantsport.

MRS. N. SILVER.

To sum up certain new theories and methods, the teachings of M. Trélat, the practical experiments of M. Somesco, suggest that the natural porosity of our walls, especially the outer walls, should not be destroyed. These walls should be decorated, not with paper and paint, but with porous, non-conducting substances, such as woollen drapery. The outer walls on the side nearest to the inner surface should be hollowed throughout, thus constituting a double wall, with a space of about four inches between the two walls. A heating contrivance of whatever description may be found most expedient or economical should be placed in the basement of the house. A warm-air chamber or shaft travelling round the base of the outer walls should supply to the hollow in the walls air taken from the outside and warmed at the point of admission into the wall to a temperature of from 100° to 120° Fahr. This should maintain the temperature of the inner wall at from 80° to 90° Fahr. Then, he considers, the walls will radiate sufficient heat through the rooms to enable the inhabitants to constantly open the doors and windows, and to breathe cold, fresh, outer air without inconvenience. As a rule, fires will be unnecessary, dampness will be completely banished from the house, and to maintain some moisture in the air it would, he thinks, be expedient to decorate the house with numerous evergreen plants. The inhabitants should then be able to benefit by unlimited ventilation, and could breathe pure, cold, and fresh air coming upon them directly from the outside.—*The Popular Science Monthly*.

THE great value of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh is vouched for by thousands of people whom it has cured.

A WASHINGTON LETTER.

ONE FIRM IN BUFFALO SPENDS MORE MONEY AT THE BUFFALO POST OFFICE THAN ALL THE BANKS AND NEWSPAPERS COMBINED.

A Washington (D.C.) letter says, that the post-office authorities at Washington report that one firm in Buffalo—the World's Dispensary Medical Association—spends annually one hundred thousand dollars (\$100,000) for stamps alone, in carrying on their extensive proprietary business. This is more than all the banks and newspapers of Buffalo combined spend for postage.

Here's a firm which has grown, step by step, through many years to greatness. The reason for this wonderful growth has been that they have faith in what they sell, so much faith that if they cannot benefit or cure, they don't want your money.

For many years they have been selling Dr. Pierce's remedies—one, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for regulating and invigorating the liver and purifying the blood; the other, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the hope of weakly womanhood, and they've been sold for years, sold by the million bottles; sold under a positive guarantee of benefiting or curing, or your money will be refunded.

An albino or white lobster was recently found in a shipment from New Brunswick to Eastport, Maine. It was twelve inches in length, and was forwarded to Washington to form part of the exhibit of the United States Fish Commission.

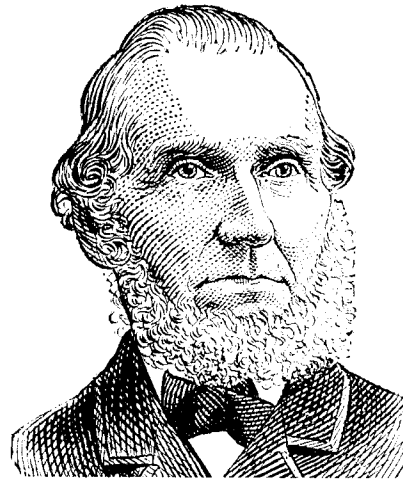
Don't read! Don't think! Don't believe! Now, are you better? You women who think that patent medicines are a humbug, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the biggest humbug of the whole (because it's best known of all)—does your lack-of-faith cure come?

It is very easy to "don't" in this world. Suspicion always comes more easily than confidence. But doubt—little faith—never made a sick woman well—and the "Favorite Prescription" has cured thousands of delicate, weak women, which makes us think that our "Prescription" is better than your "don't believe." We're both honest. Let us come together. You try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If it doesn't do as represented, you get your money again.

Where proof's so easy, can you afford to doubt?

Little but active—are Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets.

Best Liver Pills made; gentle, yet thorough. They regulate and invigorate the liver, stomach and bowels.



Mr. David M. Jordan

A retired farmer, and one of the most respected citizens of Otsego Co., N. Y., says:

"Fourteen years ago I had an attack of the gravel, and have since been troubled with my

Liver and Kidneys

gradually growing worse. Three years ago I got down so low that I could scarcely walk. I looked more like a corpse than a living being. I had no appetite and for five weeks I ate nothing but gruel. I was badly emaciated and had no more colour than a marble statue. Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and I thought I would try it. Before I had finished the first bottle I noticed that I felt better, suffered less, the inflammation of the bladder had subsided, the colour began to return to my face, and I began to feel hungry. After I had taken three bottles I could eat anything without hurting me. Why, I got so hungry that I had to eat 5 times a day. I have now fully recovered, thanks to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I feel well and am well. All who know me marvel to see me so well." D. M. JORDAN.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills.

TRIP TO CALIFORNIA.—Mr. W. R. Callaway, district passenger agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, announces a personally conducted party to all points in California, leaving Toronto, 3 p.m., November 16th. The party will be taken in one of the Canadian Pacific Railway's celebrated tourist cars, which are furnished with regular outfit, similar to the first-class sleeper, the route being via Kansas City, where the only change in cars will be made. The special advantages thus offered are the through service with superior accommodation at a very cheap rate. For full particulars write or call on Mr. W. R. Callaway, No. 1 King Street East, Toronto.

To DAY Hood's Sarsaparilla stands at the head in the medicine world, admired in prosperity and envied in merit by thousands of would-be competitors. It has a larger sale than any other medicine. Such success could not be won without positive merit.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic.

A BAREFACED FRAUD.

The following, clipped from the columns of the *Globe*, Oct. 29th, is of sufficient importance to newspaper readers to warrant its reproduction in these columns:—

To the Editor of *The Globe*:

Sir,—I am sure you will agree with me when I say that something ought to be done to stop the barefaced swindling (no milder name will do) which is going on in certain directions in our midst, and I have no reason to doubt that my experience in this city is the experience of others in many parts of Canada. I have read so much of the great success of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People that I determined to give them a trial for nervous troubles. I accordingly went to a drug store to procure a supply. On asking the druggist for the pills he took down a glass jar and proceeded to take out the quantity. "But," said I, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not sold in bulk, and that cannot be them." "O, yes, it is," said the dealer: "we always get them in bulk and sell them that way." I had read the caution of the proprietors to the effect that these pills were never sold in bulk, and thinking they should know best, I declined taking them, and left the store. My next experience was no more fortunate. Again pills pink in colour to imitate the genuine, were offered me. When I remonstrated, this dealer admitted the pills were not supplied him by the Dr. Williams' Co., but declared that they were just the same. And yet, for the sake of a little more profit, he would have imposed them on me for the

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc.