

## NORTH AMERICAN LIFE.

The Annual Statement of its Affairs Promptly Forwarded to Ottawa at the Close of the Year.

On Saturday last there appeared a notice from the North American Life Assurance Company of this city tendering congratulations to its policy-holders for the successful year's work.

Since then the company has completed its annual report, and, as heretofore, the full statement of its affairs, which is required to be furnished to the Insurance Department at Ottawa, was completed and mailed on the night of the 31st ult.

Notwithstanding the business depression that has prevailed throughout the Dominion during the past six months, it appears that the North American Life Assurance Company has had a wonderfully successful year, and the figures show that the remarkable progress which has been made in every department in 1891 has been repeated during the past year. When the report is presented at the annual meeting, which, we learn, will be held about the close of this month, it will be found that the figures will show that the insurance issued excels the previous year, while the amount in force is in excess of \$12,000,000. The cash income, both for premiums and interest, will show a substantial increase, totalling about \$450,000. What will doubtless be of great interest to policy-holders and others concerned in this progressive company is that, notwithstanding all the increases that have been made, this was accomplished at a lower ratio of expense than that of the previous year. The business has evidently been conducted in a conservative and careful manner, for the amount put by during the year foots up over \$200,000, making the amount of assets held by the Company at the close of 1892 over \$1,400,000. The amount of cash in bank is given at a moderate amount showing that the assets were kept actively employed, which is of course an important feature towards the success of every moneyed corporation. An exceedingly gratifying feature is that the report will show that the funds have been so well invested that not one single dollar is required to be written off for losses on investments. A large addition was made to the reserve fund, which now stands at over \$1,100,000, while the surplus has very largely increased during the year, and is now over \$225,000. If the paid up guarantee fund of \$60,000 be added to this it shows that, over and above every liability, the Company holds for the security of its policy-holders a surplus of \$285,000, proving, if anything, that the holders of policies in this Company have undoubted security, besides a large surplus being accumulated for their benefit.

While the figures quoted all tend to show that this progressive Company has met with marked success during the past year, it is also gratifying to note that while receiving large sums they are also paying considerable amounts for the benefit of their policy-holders, and during 1892 they disbursed in this way for matured endowment profits and death claims over \$120,000. It is to be hoped that when the reports of other Canadian companies are ready for publication they will show a like satisfactory state of affairs as that of the North American Life.

At the recent sale in Paris of the furniture of the late M. Guiraud, the two autograph scores of Offenbach were knocked down at £10, and that of "Le Prophete" of Meyerbeer at £8. There was a quantity of Oriental curios, jewels, plate, and gold medals that brought £1,600. The Cross of the Legion of Honor of the deceased was bought by a relative for £8, and his palms of the Academy for £2. The auction room was crowded with professors of the Conservatoire and other musical personages of note.

RACING WITH WOLVES.—Many thrilling tales have been told by travelers of a race with wolves across the frozen steppes of Russia. Sometimes only the picked bones of the hapless traveler are found to tell the tale. In our own country thousands are engaged in a life-and-death race against the wolf Consumption. The best weapons with which to fight the foe, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This renowned remedy has cured myriads of cases when all other medicines and doctors had failed. It is the greatest blood-purifier and restorer of strength known to the world. For all forms of scrofulous affections (and consumption is one of them), it is unequalled as a remedy.

## THE WALDEMAR MIRACLE.

## A C. P. R. MAN RELATES HIS WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

Helpless With Rheumatism and Sciatica—Relief Comes after Doctors had Failed—The Story Corroborated by Reliable Witnesses.

Grand Valley Star.

There are few people in this vicinity who do not know Mr. Thomas Moss, of Waldemar. He has been for years the trustworthy section foreman of the C. P. R. in the division in which he resides, and the exemplary life he has led has given him a respectable status in the community. He is a gentleman who is thoroughly reliable, and when "Tom" Moss tells you anything you can depend upon it every time. This by the way of prelude to an interesting story the Star has to tell. For some time past a great deal of novel and entertaining literature has appeared in the columns of the press throughout the country, giving the particulars of cures bordering on the miraculous, in various parts of the country. Those who have read these narratives must have put them down either as clever and daring romances, or come to the conclusion that truth is indeed stranger than fiction. The Star must confess that it did not pay much attention to the reported miraculous cures until about a month ago, when it was told that a cure quite as notable as many of those published had been wrought within a few miles of Grand Valley. The fact is that great cures, or accidents, or tragedies, when they occur hundreds of miles away—no matter how exciting or how thrilling—do not usually arouse more than a passing interest where the actors or the central figures are entirely unknown. But let something occur in ones own neighborhood analogous to that reported from a distance, and with what different feelings is the news received. We had read of miracles wrought at Trenton, London, Hamilton and other places, through the use of Dr. Williams' famous Pink Pills for Pale People. But we were not acquainted with the parties restored to health; we were in the enjoyment of good health ourselves, and the memory of the great things done in other sections passed from our mind. When we were told, however, that we had only to drive down to the pretty village of Waldemar to get the full particulars of a miracle as striking as many that had been reported in the newspapers, we were at once interested. We were further told that Mr. Thos. Moss was the man who owed his restoration to health to the use of Dr. Williams' famed Pink Pills. Remembering that Mr. Moss had been laid up with rheumatism at intervals for years, and that there was a time last spring and summer when his familiar face was entirely missing from the railroad, the Star determined to see him and get a confirmation of the story afloat as to the cure by the use of Pink Pills. On seeing Mr. Moss and getting the facts from him, we found that his story was even more surprising than the one which had been going the local rounds. Mr. Moss had not only been troubled with rheumatism, but sciatica of a most painful type, and had also been afflicted with bronchitis which he had come to regard as chronic.

## The Patient's Story.

"What you have heard is quite true," said Mr. Moss in reply to our query, "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with wonderful results. For years I had been a sufferer from rheumatism and bronchitis and had come to look upon both as chronic. Last spring I met with further trouble, when I had the misfortune to be afflicted with a severe attack of sciatica. I became so bad that I was laid up, and for some weeks was unable even to move. Many of the men on the line can tell you of the condition I was in. There was an accident on the road and I had to be carried to a hand car that I might be brought to the scene of the occurrence, in order that a proper report might be made to the railway authorities. I believe I would still have been helpless in my house, or perhaps with the silent majority, if a friend had not told me of the great merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and urged me to try them. All other remedies had failed, physicians were entirely unable to cure me, and I had given them up in despair. You can imagine the despondent condition I was in when Mr. Rainey, of Grand Valley, mentioned Pink Pills to me. I had little hope that they would benefit me, but drowning men clutch at straws, and that was my frame of mind when I purchased the first supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had not used the Pink Pills long when I began to find relief and this naturally made me hopeful and I persevered in their use until the cure was complete. The change wrought in me by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is as delightful as it is marvellous, and for the first time in years I find myself free from pain. I was weak, helpless and hopeless; doctors and other remedies had done me no good, but Pink Pills have restored me to health and strength. The sciatica disappeared, the

rheumatism went with it, but stranger still, I am cured of the bronchitis I had come to regard as incurable. I say stranger still, because I notice that in the list of ailments for which Dr. Williams claims his remedy beneficial, bronchitis is not mentioned, and this forces me to the conclusion that Pink Pills have even more marvellous properties than they have been credited with. My case seems almost incredible but there are so many here who are witnesses of my cure that even the most sceptical must be convinced; and I firmly believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure any trouble with which man is afflicted. This may seem to be enthusiasm but I have the right to be enthusiastic after what they have done for me, and I strongly urge those afflicted with sickness of any kind to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the greatest of modern medicines.

Mr. Moss' narrative was certainly of absorbing interest, particularly as the reporter knew he was not a man who would exaggerate facts.

The story of the case was corroborated by many neighbors, among them Mr. Wm. Lomas who had assisted in carrying Mr. Moss to the hand-car when taken to the scene of accident above mentioned, and also Mr. Buchanan, the popular C. P. R. agent. The reporter returned to Grand Valley, fully satisfied as to the great curative properties of Dr. Williams' wonderful discovery.

The Star interviewed the druggists of Grand Valley, and had the same answer from all. Pink Pills are the best selling and most popular remedy in their stores, and the sales are constantly increasing. Mr. Erskine of Dr. Hopkins' drug store and Mr. Stuckey of Mr. Beith's establishment told the Star they were amazed at the great and growing demand for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If the remedy is as popular in other parts as it is in and around Grand Valley great indeed must be the good accomplished by this famous cure.

Dr. Williams' Pills are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but a scientific preparation. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams, Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.; and Schenectady N. Y. and are sold only in boxes with the firm's trade mark on the wrapper, at 50 cts. 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 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.

## Missionary World.

## INDIAN BRAHMANS

A writer recently had this to say concerning the sect of Brahmans: "The thing that surprises me more and more every day and month I am in India is the marvelous progress Christianity has made, and the rapidity and length of the strides it is now making. It is impossible to understand the progress of Christianity in India by studying the missionary reports of the various societies, or by looking over the census returns of the government. One must be here on the ground, go in and out among the people, compare the habits and customs of to-day with those of fifty years ago. One must take into account the present state of Hindooism, especially in the upper classes, with what it was fifty or one hundred years ago.

Let me then begin with the altered faith of Hindooism under the influence of Christianity. One hundred years ago Hindooism was solid. There were practically no schisms in its vast body. The schools of the Brahmans were crowded; the temples were flourishing; the rites and ceremonies of their gross idolatries were

practiced universally by the great as well as the small, the rich as well as the poor. The Brahman reigned supreme everywhere, the spiritual lords of all the people. Widows were being burned in the name of Hindooism, and the rite was considered one of the most sacred and most pleasing to the gods.

The caste restrictions of India to-day are no more what they were 50 years ago than the relation of the English aristocracy is the same to the commons to-day as it was in the days of the Norman supremacy. Fifty years ago, or a little earlier, the gates of the cities and towns were shut at five in the evening, and not opened again till nine the next morning, and the low-caste people excluded, lest the shadow of some low-caste man under the slant rays of the sun should fall upon some passing Brahman, and so defile him. To-day the low-caste boy, even the son of a sweeper (the very lowest of low-castes) and the son of the Brahman sit together in the same school-room, engage with each other in the common sports of the school or college.

The railway trains are crowded with thousands of men of all castes and of no caste, and no thought is taken of it; whereas at the time of the introduction of the railway system into India separate carriages had to be provided for the different castes. A hundred years ago the Brahman was the protected and privileged caste; he did no work, followed no occupation except to receive the gifts and offerings of the people. He was not only a favored man and entirely supported by the people, but he was a god and must needs be worshiped. Even fifty years ago it was a common thing for men of other castes to prostrate themselves on the ground and openly worship a Brahman. Now Sir Brahman has ceased to be a god and a supported man, except in the comparatively few cases where he is still the guru, or household teacher, or a priest actually serving in a temple.

Brahmans to-day have to work for their living like other people, and are by hundreds and thousands performing the smallest offices in the employ of the government and private business establishments on salaries ranging from \$6 to \$25 a month, and count themselves happy if they can secure such positions. Moreover, they have to compete for their bread with the boys and men of the lower and even the lowest castes who come up from school and college as well as they and demand employment. It is true that caste is the chief outward obstacle to the spread of Christianity in India to-day, but it is safe to say that all the outworks of caste have been taken, and it is to-day fighting for life in the very keep of its castle.

The greatest curiosity of late years, according to the statement of a Texas paper, lives at Oak Hill, a post village. She is a blind girl, who has, from a few acres of land cultivated by herself, cleared 200 dollars each season by the sale of vegetables. She began, we are told, without capital on an unfenced piece of uncultivated land. There is now a neat fence around her domain, a well and pump in the centre, and, in addition to purchasing these, she has paid for a piano and a hack in which to take her vegetables to market, twenty miles away. Every evening during the dry season she waters a certain number of plants until she has gone over the entire piece, when she begins again and goes over it in the same way. She detects insect life, we are told, by her acute sense of hearing, and grass and weeds are easily distinguished by the sensitive fingers of the blind gardener.—Court Circular.

THE LAIN TRUTH is good enough for Hood's Sarsaparilla—there is no need of embellishment or sensationalism. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. If you have never realized its benefits, a single bottle will convince you it is a good medicine.

The highest praise has been won by Hood's PILLS, for their easy yet efficient action. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.