

**A MONTREAL MIRACLE.**

**AFTER SEVEN YEARS OF HELPLESSNESS, HEALTH IS RESTORED.**

**A Statement of the Remarkable Case of Miss Ramsay as Investigated by a Reporter of Le Monde.**

Le Monde, April 1st.

During the past year newspapers in various parts of the country have chronicled accounts of marvellous cures from the use of a medicine known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These remarkable cures, many of them in cases hitherto held by medical science to be incurable, were known as the Hamilton miracle, the Cape Breton miracle, the Detroit miracle, the Saratoga Co. miracle, etc., and were vouched for by such leading newspapers as the Toronto Globe, Hamilton Times, Hamilton Spectator, Halifax Herald, Detroit News, Albany N. Y. Journal and others, whose high standing left no room to doubt that the facts were as stated. And now Le Monde is in a position to add another laurel to the renown achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, by giving the facts of a case, and certainly a remarkable one, which cannot fail to interest Montrealers inasmuch as it is not only local, but gives the cure of a young lady well known and esteemed in the district in which she resides. The young lady who owes her restoration to health and strength is Miss Ramsay, daughter of Mr. John Ramsay, the well known manufacturer agent, and one of Montreal's most esteemed citizens, who does business on 290 St. James street, and resides at 14 Coursol street. Some of the facts of this remarkable case having come to the knowledge of Le Monde, a reporter of this paper was detailed to make an investigation and in the interest of other sufferers, lay an accurate statement of the facts as he found them, before the public. Both Mr. Ramsay and his daughter were found to be enthusiastic in their praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and from the story told the reporter they had excellent reasons for their enthusiasm. At the age of 14, said Mr. Ramsay, my daughter was attacked by chorea, more commonly known as St. Vitus dance. Chorea, it may be said, is a diseased condition of the nervous system which may result from feebleness of constitution, overstudy, or from a shock or fright, leaving the patient in a more or less helpless condition, control of the limbs being lost. The trouble was brought on through a fright she received at a fire which occurred in our neighborhood. That was more than seven years ago, and those seven years have been filled with untold misery in the worst form, and until she began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, medical science seemed unable to successfully cope with it. When she was attacked, I called in a physician who treated her for a long time, but without the least beneficial results. I felt discouraged, but determined to leave nothing undone that might tend to restore her health, and I accordingly called in another doctor. His treatment seemed to do her some good, but he left for the States and she relapsed into her old condition. I then placed her under the care of another doctor, whose treatment helped her, but she was all run down and so weak that she could scarcely move about. A year ago last summer I wanted to send her to the country, but the doctor said she could go no where as she was too far gone. He told me that I must get a nurse to take care of her, and that she must be kept in bed as her blood was all gone, and she might die at any moment. She lingered on, however, in that condition until last summer, when the doctor gave his permission to take her to the country, and she was away from the city from the first of June until the middle of September, when she came home much improved. But it did not last long, for in about a month she began to fall again; bottle after bottle of medicine was taken which would stimulate her a little, when another relapse would come. About this time I saw in the papers the article telling of the case of Mr. John Marshall, of Hamilton, and I told her I would bring her a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She replied that there was another prescription for me to get which the doctor had left. I was now determined to give the Pink Pills a trial and told her to say nothing about it, but to try two boxes of pills first. Before the first box was finished we could notice an improvement, and after the second box she was not like the same woman at all. Would you believe it, when she had taken the fifth box she actually was able to attend to her household duties, and was not a bit the worse for it. Before she began taking the Pink Pills, if she attempted to sweep out her own room she would be utterly done out. What more can be said in favor of the wonderful merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills? Those who know my daughter, and have seen the remarkable change which the use of Pink Pills have wrought, can scarcely believe it, but it is a solemn fact, and my only regret is that I did not know of the wonderful medicine long ago. Since my daughter began to improve Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been used by many of our friends and neighbors, and I do not know of a single case in which they have not proved beneficial.

The above are the facts of the case as related by Mr. Ramsay, and they certainly bear the strongest testimony to the great curative properties of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The facts are also vouched for by neighbors, including the family of Mr. J. S. Randolph the well-known Grand Trunk conductor, who also says that the pills have been of inestimable value in his own family. The remarkable and gratifying results from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the case of Miss Ramsay, show that they are a scientific preparation designed to enrich and build up the blood and restore shattered nerves, and are a specific for all diseases arising from either of these causes; that they are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females and all forms of weakness. In the case of young girls who are pale or sallow they speedily enrich the blood, and bring the bright, rosy glow of health to the cheeks. In fact there appears to be no disease dependent upon a vitiated condition of the blood, or shattered

condition of the nervous system that will not speedily yield to a treatment with these pills. These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Morristown, N. Y., and are sold in boxes, (never in bulk by the hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., from either addresses. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies, of medical treatment.

**THE "SPIRIT OF PATRIOTISM,"**

By Miss Preston of Ottawa.

The following excellent essay was read at recent united meeting of the Sons of England lodges of Ottawa:

We are told, that "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth." This is about all we know of the first formation of our world. How many centuries ago that was, geology fails to discover. But we find that nearly all life forms, whether plant or animal, even of the the lowest order, were given some means of defence, some power to repel the foes by which they were assailed. To some were given stronger weapons (if I may be allowed the expression), and those life forms which made use of these weapons, and fought for their individual existence are those which survived the longest.

Sometimes we are astonished at the increase of a plant or animal, and wonder why this particular thing has thriven and multiplied, when its larger and apparently more advanced neighbor has given way.

Take the little English Sparrow for instance: it is much smaller and neither so strong nor beautiful as many of our native birds, who lived here centuries before it came to our shores; yet the little creature has thriven and increased, and in many places is driving out our native birds. Why is this? Because it has developed in a marked degree the capability of taking its own part, defending itself, and this power, constantly exercised, and uncontrolled by a sense of justice, has grown to be an aggressive quality.

The bird has also developed in a remarkable degree the power of adapting itself to circumstances. Nothing can exist for any length of time out of harmony with the surroundings.

In so far as any being can bring itself in line with its environments, or has force of character to mould circumstances to its purpose, just so far will it be successful.

Man, naturally, seems to have been left in the most defenceless and unprotected state of all the animals. In his infancy how utterly helpless and unfit to battle with the foes around him, to even supply his own wants. But from this very weakness seems to spring his real strength. Many insects as the wasp, ant and bee are not at first fully equipped for life.

They, in common with man, have to pass through a stage of grubhood, or babyhood, and this has been thought by naturalists, one cause for their wonderful instinct; indeed we might almost call it reason.

As far as I have studied the subject, I found that whether in plant, insect or animal, the longer this baby stage the more beautiful, and intelligent the perfected work. The strongest feeling given to the animal—self defence—has (in the case of man, and nearly all animals) been directed into a broader channel, viz., defence of its offspring. This calls out all mental and physical energies, and these energies intensified and sharpened are transmitted to the offspring.

In man from various causes and requirements, this feeling is further enlarged, until it embraces not only the offspring but the family, kindred, tribe and nation.

Herbert Spencer and others, tell us there is a yet higher plane, where all mankind will form a universal brotherhood. For this, I fear we must wait; the human race will require many ages yet for this state of things to exist in its full completeness, and we must deal with mankind as we find them at present.

**Love of Fatherland.**

We see then that this national feeling which we call Patriotism (or love of Fatherland), has developed from that universal God-given property—self-preservation.

Let us endeavor to define the full meaning of the term. Self-defence is, adopting every means for the safety and protection of the individual, the parental provides for the safety of the offspring, the fraternal for the family, kindred or tribe, the national for the protection of the State.

A good parent seeks to benefit the majority of his children, a chief the majority of his tribe, and a good citizen strives for measures which will benefit the majority of his countrymen. This, to my mind, is the only true definition of a Patriot.

In the lower animals we often see means employed for the preservation of one species at the expense of the peace and perhaps life of another; and with our higher ideas of justice, we think it looks unfair, but the fact remains, and has been so ordered by the Creator, for some undoubtedly good reason. In like manner we see men who are really patriotic, using means to further their schemes, which we consider rather questionable. All patriotic men are not perfect, because they are human, but I fail to see how, "Patriotism can drag a man down," as a writer in the North American Review for October has said. This writer also goes on to say, "Patriotism makes men national bigots, without making them better men or better citizens. It has long enough masqueraded as a virtue, it is time to abandon it, as a debris of the past and let philanthropy take its place."

As well might he say, "We are a Christian people, let us do away with prisons and all forms of punishment, we have outgrown the need of such things, punishment is only a relic of the past, let mercy take its place."

How absurd such language would sound in the present day. If all men lived up to the Christian standard, this could be done, but until a great change takes place there will be need of a stronger power than reason, mercy or philanthropy, to induce individuals and nations to treat their neighbors as themselves. There may come a time in the world's history, when all men will be as brothers, and many things now necessary for our safety be abandoned. But so long as individuals exist who do not love their neighbor as themselves, so long as nations or governments try to trample on the rights of other nations or those of their own subjects, just so long will a resisting force be necessary, and this force in one case we call Law, in the other Patriotism.

It does not mean (as the aforesaid writer expressed it) "A blind admiration of, and following of any form of government," but an opposition to all measures detrimental to the peace and happiness of the majority of the people. Because all men are not saints is no proof that Christianity is a fallacy. The evil of anything consists in its abuse, not its use. When we see patriotism blinding men to the faults of their own country, and magnifying those of others, it ceases to be a virtue; but when it aims at the elevation of the people, it merits our approval. In every age we find the lover of his country lauded and honored. Long ago Horace said, "How sweet and glorious it is to die for ones country," and Clodd, the author of "The Story of Creation," an able writer, and clever reasoner, says: "He who is not a good citizen, cannot be a true patriot, and he who holds not his Fatherland dear, can never become a well-wisher to mankind."

Goldwin Smith speaks of this feeling as a "Decaying Sentiment." If this be true, then "pity 'tis, 'tis true;" for if we except Christianity, we have no sentiment more powerful for good on men, as they exist at present, than a healthy and vigorous patriotic spirit. It has brought to the front some of the noblest characters in history; men perhaps ignorant and unlearned, but whose names will go down through the ages, for what they have done and suffered for their native land. It has given rise to some of the grandest poems ever penned, and has ever been a favorite theme for bards and musicians. There must have been a power in this decaying sentiment, when it led 30,000 persons to abandon comfortable homes in the New England colonies and face poverty and hardship in a northern wilderness, led Sir Isaac Brock, and others to give their lives for this country over seventy years ago, and led to the ready response for men to repel the Fenian Invasion, and suppress the North-West Rebellion. If so strong in decay, what must it have been its prime?

In looking over the histories of nations I noticed that people of mountainous countries, were generally more patriotic than their lowland neighbors, as the Welsh, Swiss and Scotch, probably on account of their more rugged and dangerous life as this quality seems to be fostered and strengthened by opposition, danger or war.

Of these, Canadians know but little, and it may be said that in a native born Canadian this sentiment is inherited from ancestors who had constantly to struggle for both civil and religious freedom. Should we enjoy a peaceful existence for two or three generations, and no effort made to foster a national spirit, it will become perhaps not only a decaying sentiment, but an almost extinct one, though it will probably take that length of time to eradicate the hereditary strain from our blood.

(To be continued.)

**The Flag.**

Periodically an agitation arises as to whether Canada should have a new flag, and if we are to have one, what should it be. Some are of opinion that the old Union Jack is good enough for us, and that we are foolish to think of adopting a distinctive ensign. As the Montreal Witness points out, there is much to be said in favor of this view, which is specially appreciated by seafaring persons who feel that everybody knows and respects their flag so long as it is the flag of England, and that any variation from that flag rises on the high sea questions and doubts with regard to it. Others make suggestions which would practically give Canada as distinct a flag from that of Empire as some of the Australian provinces have adopted. The Witness further says:—"Our own opinion is, that if we are to depart from the British flag at all, and it seems to be an established fact that we have done so, the change should be as simple as possible. The present Canadian flag which carries the arms of all the provinces of Canada on the field of the red ensign of Great Britain was, as is generally believed, the conception of the late Senator Plumb, a statesman distinguished alike for his poetical vein and for his pronounced loyalty to the empire. With all respect to the memory of the late Senator, we regard his device as a singularly unhappy one. It has never been found convenient to put escutcheons on flags and it is particularly inconvenient to pack together escutcheons with the prospect of having to add to them four or five more. The total result upon the flag seen at the distance at which a flag is seen is a meaningless spot. If we are to have any mark on the flag distinctive of Canada let it be one simple one and not a whole museum of bad heraldry crowded into a circle a foot in diameter. The universally recognized emblem of all Canada is the maple leaf. A single maple leaf in yellow in place of all the heraldic rubbish which now complicates the flag would be the least change possible, and would be readily understood to mean Canada. The flying of such a flag would proclaim not only that we are British but that we are Canadian and that Canada is British. This matter has long been mooted in the press. There is complete unanimity in condemning the flag we now have, which has proved complicated to come into general use, and which can never awake national enthusiasm. There has been a fairly general approval of the maple leaf flag. Such being the case we find it very difficult to see why a change so calculated to be popular, and to appeal to the British feelings of Canadians, has not ere this been brought about by the Government."

For ourselves, we vote first, last, and all the time for the British flag, with a distinctive Canadian Emblem: the maple leaf will do as well as another. The British flag is good enough for us, and no other is half good enough.

**GREAT CASH SALE OF READY-MADE CLOTHING.**

**Men's Suits, Boys' Suits, and Hats.**

**BRYSON, GRAHAM & CO.**

146, 148, 150, 152 and 154 Sparks Street.

Use only Clapperton's Spool Cotton, the best. Bryson Graham & Co.

**We are at present showing a large range of Black and Blue Serges, which are very fashionable this season for suitings. We have them in all qualities, English, Irish and Scotch.**

**KENNY BROS.,**

TAILORS,

84 Sparks Street, Ottawa.

**WALL PAPER. INTERIOR DECORATIONS.**

**Spring Stock Now Arriving Selected from the leading manufacturers throughout the world.**

Assortment, designs and coloring will surpass anything ever before seen in Ottawa. PRICES RIGHT.

**W. HOWE. PAINT MANUFACTURER.**

Howe's Block Rideau Street AND 393 Cumberland Street, Ottawa.

**SUSSEX STREET**

SALE OF

**ODDS AND ENDS**

IN

**BOOTS AND SHOES,**

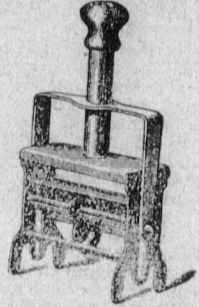
**Trunks and Valises.**

**J. BUCHANAN,**

555 Sussex Street, - Ottawa.

**Pritchard & Andrews,**

**GENERAL ENGRAVERS, 175 SPARKS ST.**



**A MARVEL OF CHEAPNESS!**

**"THE MIDGET" SELF-INKING STAMP, WITH RUBBER DIE, INK AND BOX COMPLETE FOR**

**75 CENTS**

**SCHOOL CHILDREN.**

**Shoulder Brace Corset PREVENTS STOOPING AND EXPANDS THE CHEST.**

Jean . . . \$1.50  
Coutil . . . 2.50



**E. ACKROYD, 142 Sparks Street, - OTTAWA.**