

A HURON CO. MIRACLE.

AN OLD LADY'S STORY OF DEEP INTEREST TO OTHERS.

Mrs. Robert Bissett, who Was Crippled with Rheumatism for Nine Years. Despite advancing Years, has found Relief—She Relates Her Experience that Others May Profit by It.

From the *Goderich Star*.

For upwards of three years the *Star* has been republishing articles from various papers in Canada and the United States recounting miracles in healing, wrought, often in forlorn cases, by the use of the preparation known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. A more or less intimate acquaintance with the publishers of several of the newspapers warranted us in believing that the cases reported by them were not overdrawn or exaggerated advertisements, but were published as truthful statements of remarkable cures from human ills worthy of the widest publicity, that other sufferers might be benefitted also. For some time past we have heard the name of Mrs. Robert Bissett, of Colborne township, mentioned as one who had experienced much benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after years of painful suffering. Curious to know the particulars, a representative of the *Star* called upon her son at his flour and feed store on Hamilton street, and asked how far the story was true. Without hesitation or reserve Mr. Bissett launched into praise of Pink Pills, which he said had a most wonderful effect in relieving his mother from the suffering of a bedridden invalid, crippled by rheumatism, and restoring her to the enjoyment of a fair degree of health and activity for a person of seventy years of age. "See her yourself," he said, "I am sure she will freely tell you all about her case, and you can judge how much she owes to Pink Pills. I am sure that it is owing to that she is alive to-day."

Acting on this cordial invitation, the reporter drove out to the well-known Bissett homestead. Mrs. Bissett was found enjoying an afternoon's visit at the residence of a neighbor, Mrs. Robertson. She laughingly greeted the reporter with the assurance that she knew what he had come for as her son had told her the day she was in town what was wanted, and although she had no wish to figure in the newspapers she was quite willing to tell the facts in her case. "It is about nine years," she said, "since I was first taken down with rheumatism and for seven months I lay helpless in bed unable to raise or turn myself. I doctored with local physicians and I suppose the treatment I received must have helped me for I was able to go around again for quite a long while, until another attack came on, and for two years I was again laid up, never being able to put a foot under me, or help myself in any way. I tried everything, bless you—doctors, baths, liniments and medicines, and of course suffered a great deal, being troubled also with asthma. But although I finally got on my feet again I was not able to do anything, and could get across the room only with the help of someone and leaning on a chair which they would push before me. By and by I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and though of course I had no faith in anything, I bought some at Wilson's drug store and began their use, and when I had taken two boxes I felt they were helping me. I continued them quite a while, improving gradually until now I am as you see me, although I have not taken them for a couple of months. I can now go around alone, and although I always keep my stick with me to guard against an accident or a mis-step, I can safely say I am wonderfully improved from the use of Pink Pills. I am no longer a helpless burden and care on my children that I was, and Pink Pills did it."

Mrs. Bissett has been a woman of great activity and industry, and is possessed of an unusually bright and vivacious mind; she is a great reader and talks with all the charming interest of one of the old time mothers in Israel. In her long residence of 48 years in this country she has seen many changes, and to her patient toil and untiring labors may be attributed much of the prosperity and beauty which is characteristic of the old homestead.

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 feelings therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors 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.

Bear in mind 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. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had from all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

RANDOM NOTES.

Sandow, the champion strong man, says that the majority of indoor gymnasiums are useless, as they unduly develop muscles not used in ordinary activities. Sandow believes in plenty of sleep; he considers eleven hours a day none too much.

A new pneumatic bicycle tyre has been invented, which is made in little compartments, so that if one part of the wheel is perforated the rest will remain intact.

Owing to the variable and unseasonable weather in Montreal, the "dudish" young men have not been able to follow the fashions with the usual closeness. The old black and white check is the most fashionable thing for spring and early summer trousseaus. There is a probability that white "flannels" will be worn more extensively than in previous years.

The "ring" tie seems to be carrying everything before it, and will no doubt remain in favor as long as colored printed shirts are fashionable.

Young men of histrionic or vocal abilities should visit the Catholic Sailors' concert on Thursday nights; they would be able to give much pleasure to the sailors and visitors and would improve themselves.

ANOTHER ATTRACTION.

The Sailors' Club concert this week will number among its many attractive features an interesting musical calisthenic drill, performed by young ladies from the parish of the Gesù. It is to be hoped that the hall will be crowded on this occasion. The club deserves every possible encouragement.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MR. FOWLER.

Professor Fowler, Friday morning, identified the body of the man found in the river on Thursday as that of his father. In the afternoon the coroner held an inquest, and the jury returned a verdict of "accidental death by drowning." The late Mr. Fowler disappeared from his home on Beaver Hill last fall. At the time he was recovering from an attack of the grip. He was 73 years of age. The body has been removed to the cemetery and the funeral took place at 9 o'clock on Saturday morning.

At the time of the late Mr. Fowler's disappearance we expressed our deep sympathy for the kind-hearted and universally esteemed Professor, and in the hour of his anxiety and distress he was the recipient of countless marks of the public's recognition of his many splendid qualities of mind and heart. To-day we redouble those expressions and feel that we are voicing the sentiments of the people of Montreal, and of St. Patrick's congregation in particular, when we say to the dutiful and affectionate son, "May God send you consolation," and of the good and fond father, "May his soul rest in peace." We will not further intrude upon Professor Fowler's sorrow beyond expressing the hope that he may long live to learn the depth of true sympathy that his fine characteristics have won for him in Montreal.

THE LATE MR. JOHN MULDOON.

There died Sunday night at his home on the Perth road, a short distance from town, a well-known former Brockvillian, Mr. John Muldoon, in the 62nd year of his age. Mr. Muldoon was widely known in Brockville, having a genial personality and a fund of humor, which always made him a welcome visitor to social circles. For many years he was employed as conductor on the Grand Trunk, but since losing his leg in the service, has resided on a farm outside the town limits. He was unmarried. The funeral took place Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock, service being held at St. Francis' Xavier church.

Grave charges—The undertaker's.

A GRAND FIELD-DAY.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE CADETS SUCCESSFUL.

A Keen and Most Creditable Competition for the Duke of Connaught's Banner.

The St. Mary's College Cadets, for the second time, won the much coveted trophy—the Duke of Connaught's banner. The inspection took place on the Champ-de-Mars on Friday afternoon; there was an immense crowd present and great enthusiasm was displayed.

At two o'clock the St. Mary's College Cadets marched on to the ground headed by their own bugle band; even to the untrained eye their marching appeared superb, and though the majority of the crowd seemed intensely anxious that the Highland cadets should win the trophy, they could not but acknowledge the movements of the boys of St. Mary's College were much superior.

When the inspecting officer, Lieut. Col. Alymer, came on the ground accompanied by his orderly, St. Mary's squad was drawn at the saluting base. The first exercise was to form in single rank and then extend for squad drill without arms; their ease of movement was beautiful to behold, and the precision with which they obeyed the orders was splendid; at almost every movement, but especially at the diagonal marching, they elicited loud bursts of applause.

The inspecting officer said afterwards that it was the finest exhibition of drill he had ever seen.

The Mount St. Louis College Cadets ran their successful competitors very closely, especially in the coming to halt when ordered.

Sergeant Major Phillips is to be congratulated upon the great honor of being the instructor of the best drilled cadets in Canada, and the boys too are to be congratulated on their retention of the valuable banner they were so successful in winning last year and so competent to retain this year. Catholics throughout the Dominion must feel great pleasure in knowing that the two most efficient corps of cadets in the country are both the pupils of Catholic colleges.

In the competition there was a junior corps of St. Mary's Cadets; these youngsters, whose swords were nearly as long as themselves, did remarkably well. A captain, little more than three or four feet high, would wave his big sword and give a word of command in a serious and important voice that was quite startling, then his gallant little company would turn on their heels and march about with a precision which leaves some of our corps of grown volunteers far behind.

ST. MARY'S CADETS.

The St. Mary's had on parade in No. 1 Co. as follows:—

Captain Jean d'Odette d'Orsennens, 1st Lieutenant Jean Decarie, 2nd Lieutenant L. Roch, non-coms. Col. Sergt. Paul Mercier, Sergts. A. Barrette, H. Guerin and A. Desmarreau.

Section I.—Privates J. O'Dwyer, W. Hingston, A. Sabourin, A. Farrel, A. Sicotte, J. Bourgouin, L. Bertrand, E. Bourque, J. Brennan, F. O'Gara.

Section II.—Privates D. McGee, A. Lebel, W. Lecaese, G. Leclaire, H. Pelletier, J. McGee, H. Baby, G. Magnan.

Section III.—Privates T. McMahon, M. Pagnuelo, A. Lessard, G. Molleur, H. Beique, H. Trihey, N. Pruneau, L. Hurtubise.

Section IV.—Privates F. H. Lemieux, F. Kemper, H. Jodoin, G. Clerk, R. Robert, L. Robert, W. Butler, D. Gray, A. Deschamps and F. Rajotte.

Mount St. Louis had on parade the following, 47 in all:

Capt. Sullivan, Lieut. Panet, Lieut. Patton.

Col. Sergt. J. C. McGee, jr.; Sergts.

Only a Step

from Weak Lungs to Consumption, from Depleted Blood to Anæmia, from Diseased Blood to Scrofula, from Loss of Flesh to Illness.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, prevents this step from being taken and restores Health. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

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Chas. E. Watson, jr.; Henri D. Parizeau, M. Omer Baillargeon.

No. 1 section—Privates Geo. Sheldon, J. Guidon, A. Sweeney, F. Gagnon, W. O'Brien, H. Hayes, J. Feehey, W. Vaillancourt, G. Constant, A. Gonzalez.

No. 2 section—Privates Harwood, O. Coutlee, Gaffney, T. Patton, Mullin, Barra, Leonais, Skelly, O. L. Baillargeon, A. Coutlee.

No. 3 section—Privates A. Gravel, A. P. Cote, F. N. Valade, E. Lambert, C. Honan, C. Molleur, G. R. Martin, Thomas Love, Albert Begin and Alphonse Roy.

No. 4 section—Privates W. M. Gulliver, A. Robillard, A. Turcotte, L. Letellier, F. Tansey, J. A. Lessard, M. A. Trotter, A. Dupont, E. Vaillancourt and A. Chevalier.

The Highland cadets, who also competed, looked well in their kilts, but their drilling, though good, was inferior to that of the other corps.

The following is the number of points gained:

St. Mary's College Cadets, No. 1 Company—73 points.

Mount St. Louis College Cadets—69 points.

St. Mary's College Cadets, No. 2 Company—64 points.

Highland Cadets—45 points.

Mrs. Villeneuve presented the flag, so deservedly won, to the Captain of St. Mary's College Cadets, and after the Mayor had made a short speech, congratulating the winners, the crowd dispersed.

Mayor Villeneuve sent a cablegram to the Duke of Connaught, stating that St. Mary's boys had won the trophy again this year.

The drilling of the cadets was allowed by all military men to be much superior to those of any volunteer battalion in the city.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup cures and removes worms of all kinds in children or adults. Price, 25c. Sold by all dealers.

Palmer (worsted in a discussion)—"I won't argue with a fool." Jenkins (cheerfully)—"But I will. Now, that point that you disputed last, I"—But Palmer had escaped.

Contralto: Only think of it. I was encored three times in my last song. Soprano spitefully: Yes, the audience recognized that you needed practice.

A WARNING.—The man who put his shoulder to the wheel spoiled a beautiful light overcoat he was wearing at the time.

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