

THE EMPEROR'S HAREM.

"138 UNFORTUNATES HELD CAPTIVE IN THE PALACE AT PEKIN."

The "Palace of Earth's Repose" is where the Empress of China holds her court and rules over the imperial Harem, whose only glimpse of the outside world is what they can see in the imperial flower garden. The present young emperor, in addition to his seven lawful concubines, has already no less than one hundred and thirty others in his harem.—H. O'Shea's article, in the *Illustrated American*. Such is the life of the most highly favoured of Chinese women—prisoners within the palace walls they eke out an existence in real slavery. American women know no slavery but that which depends on themselves. Sometimes they are overworked, "run-down," weak and ailing—then is the time to turn to the right medicine. The one who takes Dr. Pierce's Favourite Prescription emancipates herself from her weakness and becomes a stronger and a happier woman—more than that—a healthy one. For all the weaknesses and ailments peculiar to womanhood, "Favourite Prescription" is a positive remedy. And because it's a certain remedy, it's made a guaranteed one. If it fails to benefit or cure, in any case, you get your money back. Can you ask more?

ONE of the new seamless steel ships' life-boats has been inspected by experts on the Clyde, and very favourable opinions have been formed. The boats are of mild steel, rolled in two halves, which are rivetted to a keel that also forms the stem and the stern-post. They can thus be stored in pieces, and be easily put together when wanted. The lifeboats are fitted with the buoyancy appliances required by the Board of Trade Survey.

THE ADVERTISING—Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bonds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsement, which in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

FOR a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills.

NURSERY MEDICINES.—We do not believe in dosing children with drugs and medicines from the time they arrive in the world till they are grown, as some do. We have found a little castor oil and a bottle of Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER safe and sure remedies for all their little ills, and would not do without them. Get the New Big Bottle 25c.

"August Flower"

The Hon. J. W. Fennimore is the Sheriff of Kent Co., Del., and lives at Dover, the County Seat and Capital of the State. The sheriff is a gentleman fifty-nine years of age, and this is what he says: "I have used your August Flower for several years in my family and for my own use, and found it does me more good than any other remedy. I have been troubled with what I call Sick Headache. A pain comes in the back part of my head first, and then soon a general headache until I become sick and vomit. At times, too, I have a fullness after eating, a pressure after eating at the pit of the stomach, and sourness, when food seemed to rise up in my throat and mouth. When I feel this coming on if I take a little August Flower it relieves me, and is the best remedy I have ever taken for it. For this reason I take it and recommend it to others as a great remedy for Dyspepsia, &c."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Minard's Liniment is the Best.

AN ANGLO-CANADIAN MIRACLE.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

Mr. James Ingram Relates the Story of His Sufferings and Release—Restored After the Best Doctors had Failed.

The fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is not confined to Canada and the United States, but extends also across the Ocean, and from the mother land comes a letter from one who learned the value of this great remedy while in Canada and who now, although thousands of miles away, gratefully acknowledges what Pink Pills have done for him after medical aid and all other remedies had failed. His letter cannot fail to bring hope to other sufferers as it assures them that in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills they may look for a cure even in cases pronounced by the most eminent medical specialists as incurable.

Rhioderen, Monmouthshire, Eng.,
Nov. 20th, 1892.

To the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville Canada.

Gentlemen,—It may surprise you to receive this letter from across the Ocean, but I would not be doing my duty did I not write to thank you for the noble medicine called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and to let you know what they had done for me after four years suffering, and when all other medical aid had failed. My trouble occurred while in Canada, and I was treated by several doctors and in the Montreal General Hospital by Drs. Smith, Molson and Macdonell. I first felt the effects of the disease, which the doctors pronounced diabetes, in January, 1886. I used many remedies and tried numerous doctors, with the only result that I grew poorer in both health and pocket. At last in despair I went to the General Hospital for treatment, but the result was no better, and on the 30th of April, 1891, I left that institution a poor broken-hearted, downcast man, Dr. Macdonell having informed me that they had done all they could for me. I continued to live on in misery until about the middle of August, when I saw in *The Montreal Star* an article telling the story of a man who after spending hundreds of dollars, had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and found a cure. Drowning men, they say, will catch at a straw, and it would be impossible for me to express the gratitude I feel for the hope that man's story gave me. I at once bought a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from Mr. R. Birks, druggist, on McGill street. Before I had finished it I felt that Pink Pills were helping me, and I procured four more boxes. These almost restored me to health, and through the kindness of Mr. O'Brien, of the harbour works, I was given a light job on the harbour wharf, and was again able to earn my living. I made up my mind, however, to return to the land of my birth, and on the 5th of November, sailed for England. The passage was rough, and I caught cold which set me back somewhat, but I am again regaining strength. I find that I cannot get the Pink Pills here and I want you to send me a supply, as under no circumstances would I be without them, and you may be sure I will gladly recommend them to my friends both here and elsewhere.

Yours gratefully,
JAMES INGRAM.

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 of 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 the firm's 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 makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

AMONG the most interesting inmates of the insect-house at the Gardens of the Zoological Society is a millipede, brought from Mombasa by Mr. Frank Finn. It has a black body and coral red legs, is a vegetarian, and perfectly harmless, except that it possesses an evil-smelling fluid, the use of which insures it against a repetition of inquisitive touching. Its diet is mainly decaying leaves.

It is not what its proprietors say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story of its merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES.

THE Royal Institution has been presented with £20,000 for the promotion of scientific research, by Sir Thomas Hodgkins, of Long Island, N. Y., a gentleman who not long ago sent £40,000 to the Smithsonian Institution.

WE are too apt in the sick-room or sick-ward to think only of the physical purity of the place and of the health of the bodies of the sick, without taking into proper account the health of the mind. This is a great mistake. Every mental act does something good or bad for the physical condition. The pulses vary with the thoughts. When we are taking a reading of the pulse with the sphygmograph or sphygmophone we find, if the patient be not looking on at the process, a certain number of pulsations, but directly the sick person sees the process, observes the needle moving, and understands that the movements are produced by the action of his or her own vessels, the pulse invariably rises, and so often remains high during all the operation that the experienced operator has to take the increased motion into account in appraising his results. No two physicians counting the pulse of a sick man make the number of beats precisely the same if the shortest time intervenes between the two takings. I once observed a difference of no fewer than twenty-two beats between my counting of a patient's pulse and that taken a minute previously by my medical brother, who was in regular attendance. The patient explained the reason of the difference. "I am a little bit flurried whenever I see a strange face." These are passing changes, and may not materially alter the course of a disease; but when any cause is at work that for long periods keeps the mind excited or depressed, the mischief, small as it may seem, must be extremely great. In the sick-room or sick-ward it is not usually excitement that has to be quelled, although that may occasionally be the case; it is monotony that has to be met. In the ward where many rest, monotony also is often combined with anxiety. "Begone, dull care, I pray thee, from me," can never be expected by the afflicted amongst the afflicted. There is always something in progress, some cry, some groan, some cough, some restless movement, some expression, some sight, that adds to the personal affliction, and which, as it adds, is wont to attach itself to some fixed object, looked at at the same moment. The knowledge of facts like these is suggestive. It suggests frequent and reasonable change of scene, one might almost say scenery, in the sick-chamber. Flowers are always a source of pleasure, and when fresh flowers cannot be obtained, good artificial flowers, such as the rich place on their dinner-tables in days of frost and snow, are better than none, for colour alone brightens up the mind. But flowers should often be changed, both in form and position. Pictures are good in the sick-chamber, when they are bright and cheerful; but they, too, become very monotonous when they are to be seen for weeks at a time in one spot, on which the sick eye must ever be resting. Furniture itself may be quietly moved about around the sick with advantage. The change is indicative of something done, and has hope in it of still further approach towards recovery.—*Dr. Richardson, in the "Asclepiad."*

DON'T omit to send to the Esterbrook Steel Pen Co., 26 John Street, New York, for Circulars explaining their offer of \$1,000.00 for Prizes for Poems on Esterbrook's Pens.

THE soul of love lives in the body of another.—*Cato.*

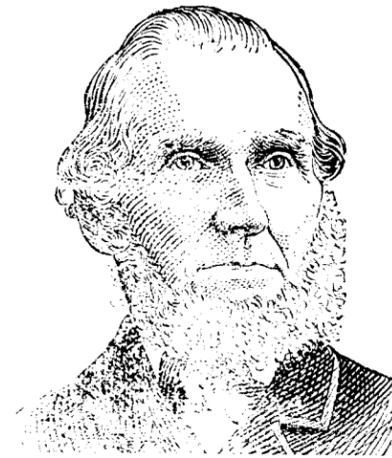
MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

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.

It is pointed out that the only mechanic buried in Westminster Abbey is George Graham, a native of Cumberland, the inventor of the dead-beat escapement, the cylinder escapement, and the mercurial pendulum, besides several other improvements in apparatus useful in astronomical work. He was buried in 1751, and his funeral was attended by all the members of the Royal Society.



Mr. David W. 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

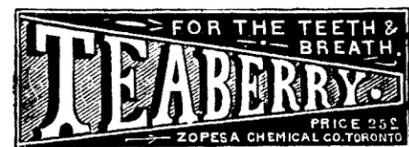
Liver and Kidneys

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.



THE inhabitants of the north-eastern part of Asia use a mushroom to promote intoxication. It is known as the fly-blown mushroom, and is also very abundant in Scotland. The fungus is gathered in the hottest part of the year, and is then hung up by a string in the air to dry. Some are dry before gathered, and these are stated to be far more narcotic than those artificially preserved. Usually the fungus is rolled up like a bolus, and taken without chewing; for, if masticated, it is said to disorder the stomach. One large or two small fungi produce what is looked upon as a pleasant state of intoxication for one day. The effect is the same as that produced on taking a quantity of spirits or wine, except it is delayed from one to two hours after the bolus has been swallowed. At first it produces very cheerful emotions of the mind; it renders some persons exceedingly active, and is a stimulant to muscular exertion; thus, if a person affected by it wishes to step over a straw or a small stick, it impels him to take a jump sufficient to clear a low hedge or the trunk of a tree; it keeps those fond of music perpetually singing; and, under its influence, a talkative person can neither keep secrets nor silence, hence it is a source of danger to ladies and politicians.—*Horticultural Times.*

MODERN MIRACLES.

A singer for breath was distressed,
And the doctors all said she must rest,
But she took G. M. D.
For her weak lungs, you see,
And now she can sing with the best.

An athletic gave out on a run,
And he feared his career was quite done:
G. M. D., pray observe,
Gave back his lost nerve,
And now he can lift half a ton.

A writer, who wrote for a prize,
Had headaches and pain in the eyes;
G. M. D. was the spell
That made him quite well,
And glory before him now lies.

These are only examples of the daily triumphs of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in restoring health and reviving wasted vitality. Sold by all druggists.

ANOTHER arctic expedition returned from the North a few days ago. Its arrival was announced by a loud "Honk!

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc.