

NEW YORK STATE MIRACLE.

A YOUNG LADY'S GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF A TIMELY RESCUE.

Miss Lillian Sparks restored to Health and Strength after Medical Aid had Failed—Her Condition that of Thousands of Other Ladies, who may take hope from her story.

From the Hornesville, N. Y., Times.

Painted Post is the name of a pretty little village of one thousand inhabitants, situated on the line of the Erie Railroad, in Steuben county, two miles from Corning, N. Y. The name seems an odd one until one learns the circumstances from which it was derived. When the first settlers came here from Pennsylvania, all this beautiful valley was heavily wooded, and abounded in many kinds of game, and was a favorite hunting ground for the Indian, who then claimed exclusive right to the territory. An object which attracted the attention of the first settlers and excited their curiosity was a painted post which stood prominently in a small clearing skirted by great spreading trees. It was stained red, as some supposed with blood, and evidently commemorated some notable event in Indian life. And so from this incident the place naturally took its name. The city of Baton Rouge (which means "painted post,") La., also took its name from a similar circumstance.

But the main purpose for which your correspondent came here was to learn the particulars of a notable, indeed miraculous, cure of a young lady and her rescue from death by the efficacious use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Your correspondent only knew that the name of the young lady was Lillian Sparks, daughter of Mr. James W. Sparks. On enquiring at the post office for her father's residence we learned that he lived on the road to Hornby, five miles from Painted Post village. "And," said a young man who overheard the conversation with the postmaster, "it is his daughter who was so sick that the doctors gave her up, and she was cured by Pink Pills." And the young man volunteered to guide me to Mr. Sparks' home. The courteous young man was Mr. Willie Covert, a resident of the place, organist in the Methodist church, and formerly organist for the Young Men's Christian Association of Rochester. So getting a horse we started in the storm, with the mercury ranging at zero, for a five-mile drive over the snow-drifted roads of Hornby Hill. When we reached our destination we found a very comfortably housed family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Sparks, one son and five daughters. The oldest of the daughters, Miss Lillian, twenty-two years old, is the one whose reported wonderful cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, your correspondent had gone out expressly to verify by actual knowledge. This is the story told by Miss Sparks to your correspondent in presence of her grateful and approving father and mother, and is given in her own language.

"Yes, sir, it is with pleasure that I give my testimony to the great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was ill for four years, did bring nearly all the time but without any benefit. I had six different doctors, Dr. Hodson, Dr. Purdy and Dr. Hoar of Corning,

Dr. Butler of Hornby, Dr. Rowington, of Painted Post, and Dr. Boll of Monticoy. They said my blood had all turned to water.

I was as pale as a corpse, weak and short of breath. I could hardly walk, I was so dizzy, and there was a ringing noise in my head. My hands and feet were cold all the time. My limbs swollen, my feet so much so that I could not wear my shoes. My appetite was very poor. I had lost all hope of ever getting well, but still I kept doctoring or taking patent medicines, but grew worse all the time. Last September I read in the *Empire Gazette* of a wonderful cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I thought I would try them. I did so, giving up all other medicines and following the directions carefully. By the time I had taken the first box I was feeling better than I had been in a long time, and I continued their use until now as you can see, and as my father and mother know, and as I know I am perfectly well. I don't look the same person, and I can now enjoy myself with other young people. Indeed I can't say too much for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I am sure they saved my life. I have recommended them to others who are using them with much benefit, and I earnestly recommend them to any who may be sick, for I am sure there is no medicine like them. I am entirely willing you should make any proper use of this statement of my sickness and cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." In further conversation Miss Sparks said she fell away during her sickness so much that she only weighed 80 pounds, while now she weighs 107.

"I suppose," said her father, "that it was overwork that made her sick. You see we have 400 acres of land, keep 35 cows, and there is a great deal to be done, and Lillian was always a great worker and very ambitious until she overdid it and was taken down."

The facts narrated in the above statement were corroborated by a number of neighbors, who all express their astonishment at the great improvement Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have worked in Mrs. Sparks.

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, influenza and severe colds, 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.

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. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them.

They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from the wonderful reputation achieved by either address. The by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask price at which these pills are sold your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with all imitations and substitutes. other remedies or medical treatment. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had.

CITY CHIMES.

THE ORPHEUS CONCERT.—The Orpheus Club with Auxiliary and Orchestra have decided to grant the requests of a large number of our musical citizens and repeat the concert which they gave last month, and which has been pronounced by all who were present as one of the best that the Club has yet given to its patrons. On Monday evening next the general public will be given the opportunity, before afforded only the subscribers to the Club's concert, of listening to a fine rendition of "The Stabat Mater," "The Hymn of Praise" and "The Flight of the Holy Family." The Orpheus Club merits the commendation of the musical people of Halifax in the work which it is doing, and I would advise any one who appreciates good music to secure a seat in Orpheus Hall on Monday evening.

LAST EVENING'S CONCERT.—The Choral Society have for some months been faithfully training for the production of Gaul's "Holy City," which was included in the programme of the Society's concert held last evening. Mr. W. J. Hutchins is a thorough musician, and as leader of the Choral Society has devoted much time and energy to the work in hand.

REV. MR. GORDON'S LECTURE.—"Fighting in the Northwest" was the subject of a lecture delivered in the schoolroom of Park St. church on Tuesday evening by the Rev. Mr. Gordon. Mr. Gordon was one of the chaplains of the Canadian troops in the memorable rebellion of '85, and has many interesting reminiscences of his experience at that time. The lecture was well attended and much enjoyed.

THE WEATHER.—It being almost the middle of April we are all of one mind that it really is the gentle springtime that we have been looking forward to through a long cold winter, but it is not because of balmy breezes and such like that we have come to realize this fact. The wind which bloweth where it listeth every day of the week seems to be coming straight from the regions of ice-bergs, and chills one to the heart. However the warm sunshine is slowly but surely gaining an advance, and our hopes for pleasant and seasonable weather are high. The robins have come, the city watering carts have begun their work and other indications of summer are at hand. All speed to its footsteps.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—It is quite a while since we have had a dramatic company at the Academy of Music, and theatre-goers were looking forward with great expectation to the Crossen Company, which was engaged to open with "The Banker's Daughter" this week. Sad to say these expectations were doomed to disappointment by the cancellation of the engagement on account of the sudden illness of the leading man. Arthur Roban's Company opens on Friday evening of next week in "The Plunger," which will be followed by "Across the Continent," "1,000 Miles Away," and others. All of these are in theatrical parlance, "sensational dramas with realistic scenic effects." The Waite Comedy Company, which had closed for a three weeks' engagement beginning May 15th, has also cancelled its dates, and the Black Flag Company, which is now playing to large houses in St. John, has been secured to take its place. This latter Company has some good plays in its repertoire, and will, no doubt, take well with the Halifax public.

BISHOP BROOKS' LECTURES.—On Sunday afternoon an immense congregation gathered in St. Paul's Church to hear Bishop Courtney read the first of a series of lectures written by the late Bishop Brooks on "The Influence of Jesus." The lectures are well worth repeating, and Bishop Courtney is doing a good work in giving to the Halifax public the deep eloquent thoughts of the late Bishop. On Sunday the vast multitude gathered in St. Paul's listened with rapt attention, and no doubt many profited by what they heard, but whether it was owing to the acoustic properties of the building or to some other cause I, with several others, who occupied seats near the door, found it impossible to fully take in the discourse. Had His Lordship seen fit to take a little more time in order to read the whole lecture more slowly, so that the beauty of the sentiments expressed might have been grasped by his listeners, he would have surely given more pleasure. The fine points of the lecture were many, but I fear that there were a large number in the audience who failed to get the full benefit of them. On Sunday next the second reading will be given, the subject being "The Influence of Jesus on the Social Life of Man."

THE CYCLERS.—The Ramblers' Cycle Club is calling together its members and getting ready for the cycle season. The roads are drying up nicely, and there is no reason why the bicycle riders should not soon be out in force. The Club has adopted a by-law discountenancing riding on the sidewalks, a movement which will meet the hearty approval of all pedestrians, who in past days have had their nervous systems seriously shattered by the startling sound of the cyclist's horn or bell close at their side. Bicycling is good exercise, and the Ramblers should have their membership largely increased during the coming season.