

A MIRACLE OF TO-DAY.

THE STARTLING EXPERIENCE OF A YOUNG LADY IN ST. THOMAS.

A Constant Sufferer for More Than Five Years—Her Blood Had Turned to Water—Physicians Held Out no Hope of Her Recovery—How Her Life Was Saved—A Wonderful Story.

From the St. Thomas Journal.

"The Angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them." Such is a verse of holy writ made familiar to very many residents of St. Thomas by the well-known evangelist, Rev. J. E. Hunter. In letters of gold on the stained glass fanlight over the door of his residence, No. 113 Wellington street, is the text "Psalm xxxiv, 7." Though we live in an age noted for its energetic, zealous Christian endeavor, this idea of Mr. Hunter's to impress the truths of the scriptures upon those who read though they run, is altogether so original and so novel that it at once excites the curiosity. Those not familiar with the text make a mental note of it, and at the first opportunity look it up. This is just what was done by a representative of the Journal, who had occasion to visit Mr. Hunter's residence the other day. But with the object of the visit and the information obtained the reader will be more concerned. The reporter was assigned to investigate a marvellous cure said to have been effected in the case of a young lady employed in Mr. Hunter's family, by that well-known and popular remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. And it was a wonderful story that the young lady had to tell, and is undoubtedly as true as it is wonderful. Last June the same reporter interviewed Mrs. John Cope, wife of the tollgate-keeper on the London and Port Stanley road, who had been cured by Pink Pills of running ulcers on the limbs after years of suffering, and after having been given up by a number of physicians. The old lady had entirely recovered, and could not say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which had given her a new lease of life. As it was with Mrs. Cope, so was it with Miss Edna Harris, the young lady in the employ of Mr. Hunter's family who has been restored to health and strength by Pink Pills. Miss Harris has just passed her twentieth year, and is a daughter of George Harris, who lives at Yarmouth Heights, and is employed by Mr. Geo. Boucher, florist and plantsman.

"I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I am quite willing that every one should know it," was the reply of Miss Harris when asked if she had been benefited by Pink Pills, and if so would she make public her story. Continuing, she said, "When I was twelve or thirteen years of age I was first taken sick. The doctors said my blood had all turned to water. For five years I suffered terribly, and was so weak that I could barely keep alive. It was only my grit and strong will, the doctors said, that kept me alive at all. If I tried to stand for a short time, or if I got the least bit warm I would fall over in a faint. My eyes were white and glassy, and I was so thin and pallid that every one believed I was dying of consumption. During the five years I was ill, I was attended by five physicians in St. Thomas, two in Detroit, one in London and one in Aylmer, and none of them could do anything for me. I was so far gone that they had no hopes of my recovery. Towards the last my feet and limbs swelled so they had to be bandaged to keep them from bursting. They were bandaged for three months, and my whole body was swollen and bloated, and the doctors said there was not a pint of blood in my body and they held out no hopes whatever. Two years ago I saw in the Journal about a man in Hamilton being cured by taking Pink Pills. I thought if they could cure him they would help me, and I decided to try them. Before I had finished three boxes I felt relieved; the swelling went down and the bandages were removed. I continued taking Pink Pills until I had taken seven boxes, then irregularly I took three more, one of which Mr. Hunter brought back from Brockville. I am perfectly cured. I have not been ill a single day since I finished the seventh box of pills. I came to Mrs. Hunter's a year ago, and she will tell you I have never been ill a day since coming here, and I always feel strong and able to do the work. I can and do strongly recom-

mend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," said Miss Harris in conclusion. Her appearance is certainly that of a strong, healthy young woman.

Mrs. J. E. Hunter, wife of the evangelist, told the reporter that Miss Harris was a good, reliable and truthful girl, and that perfect reliance could be placed in her statements. "She looks like a different girl from what she was when she came here a year ago," said Mrs. Hunter.

The facts above related are important to parents, as there are many young girls just budding into womanhood whose condition is, to say the least, more critical than their parents imagine. Their complexion is pale and waxy in appearance, troubled with heart palpitation, headaches, shortness of breath on the slightest exercise, faintness and other distressing symptoms which invariably lead to a premature grave unless prompt steps are taken to bring about a natural condition of health. In this emergency no remedy yet discovered can supply the place of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which build anew the blood, strengthen the nerves and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. They are certain cure for all troubles peculiar to the female system, young or old. Pink Pills also cure such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration, the after effects of la grippe, and severe colds, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark. They are never sold in bulk, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud and should be avoided. The public are cautioned against other so called blood builders and nerve tonics, put up in similar form intended to deceive. Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes. Can be had from all dealers or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ELEVEN.)

Literature and our Catholic Poor.

BY WALTER LECKY.

Lately I gave "Life Around Us," a collection of stories by Maurice F. Egan. It was a great success. Egan has the true touch for the masses when he wishes. Another little story much prized was Nugent Robinson's "Better Than Gold." To these might be added in cheap form those of Marian Brunowe, Mrs. Crowley, Helen Sweeney, a promising young writer, and Lelia Bugg. How to reach the poor with these books presents few obstacles. Cardinal Vaughan has solved the difficulty in England. Attach to every parish church in city and country a library of well selected interesting Catholic books. Let their circulation be free of charge. The great majority of Catholic poor attend some of the Sunday Masses. If the library is open, they will gladly take a book home. The reading of this book will instill a taste. They will be the subject of many a chat. If it is cheap, not a few of the neighbors will wish to purchase it. Their criticism, always racy and generally correct, will, as Birrell has pointed out in one of his essays, be its sure pass to success. After a year's friendly intercourse the library will become a necessity, and they will gladly pay a fee for their week's delight. The author that has won their hearts will be on their lips; his new books, on account of old ties, will be eagerly purchased and loudly proclaimed.

Families that are shy and backward as church-members might be visited and literature left. This I hold is priestly work. If they come not to Christ, let us, as teachers of old, bring Christ to them. It will be read. After your footsteps can be no longer heard curiosity will come to your assistance. The little maid will pick it up; the parents will read. I have again and again left those charming temperance manifestoes of Father Mahony in homes of squalor and misery, the outcome of weekly drunks. These stray leaves, I am happy to write, in many cases marked the beginning of better things.

To counteract the serials is, to use an expression, a horse of another color.

Our weeklies are as a general rule dull. The poor take a squint at some of the dailies. This squint gives them the gist of their world. They do not care, as they will tell you, "to be reading the same thing over twice." Our weeklies are too often a rehash of the dailies. Another remark that I often heard among them is, "that our weeklies have too much Irish news." They are not wanting in patriotism to the home of many of their fathers, yet what interest could they be supposed to take in the long-winded personal rivalries of Irish statesmen, or the rank rant of the one hundred orators that strut that unhappy isle. A bit of McCarthy, Sexton, Healy, will be welcomed, but they rightly draw the line at page after page of rhodomontade. If instead of this stuff living articles were written, short stories, poems, biographies of eminent Catholics, their Church and her great mission made known, then would the poor read, and a powerful weapon against the serials be placed in our hands. There are some of our weeklies that cannot be classed under this criticism. They are few.

The Ave Maria, founded and conducted by one who is thoroughly capable, could be easily made a great favorite with the poor. Its contents are varied and replete with good things. I have used it with effect. Another and later venture is the Young Catholic, by the Paulists, which will fill a want. Its editor is full of sane ideas. Boys' stories, full of adventure, spirited pictures, will win it a way to all young hearts. These papers may never reach the poor, if folding our arms we stand idly by, expecting the masses by intuition to know their value. Could not parish libraries have cheap editions for free distribution among the poorer denizens? To defray expenses, a collection might be taken up twice a year. No good Catholic will begrudge a few cents, when he knows that it will go to brighten the hard life of his less fortune-favored brother. The critic who does nothing in life but sneer may call this Utopian. It is the old cuckoo call, known to every man that tries to help his fellows. Newman, Barry, Lilly, Brownson, Hecker, Ireland, all the glittering names on our rosary have heard it, and went their way, knowing full well that if the finger of God traces their path, human obstacles are of little weight. The plan however, is eminently practical. In one of the poorest parishes in the diocese of Ogdensburg it has been tried and with abundant success. I remember well last summer with what pleasure I heard a mountain urchin ask his pastor, "Father can I have the Pilot?" This urchin had made the acquaintance of James Jeffrey Roche and Katherine E. Conway. He was in good company. Infidelity is going to our poor. Her weapon is the printing press. The pulpit is well, but its arm is too short.

Shall we stand idly by and lose our own or shall we buckle on the armor of intelligent methods as mirrored in this paper, thereby not only delivering our own from its coarseness and petrefaction, but carrying the kindly light to those who know us not? Let us remember in these days, when socialism claims the poor, that our Church is not alone for the cultured, it is pre-eminently her duty to lead and guide the masses. This, to a great extent, must be done by the newspaper and bookstall.

Our Church must man the printing press with the same zeal which animated the Jesuit scholars, explorers and civilizers of three hundred years ago, "then will our enemies be as much surprised as disheartened."—Catholic Reading Circle Review.

Blood

should be rich to insure health. Poor blood means Anæmia; diseased blood means Scrofula.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, enriches the blood; cures Anæmia, Scrofula, Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, and Wasting Diseases. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville, All Druggists, 50c. & 31.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Phillipsburg Work" will be received at this office until Friday, the 4th day of May next, inclusively, for the construction of a Pier at Phillipsburg, Missisquoi County, Quebec, according to a plan and specification to be seen at the Post Office, Phillipsburg, and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, made payable to the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted this cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

E. F. E. ROY, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, }
Ottawa, 4th April, 1894.

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BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of three percent. for the current half year, being at the rate of six per cent. per annum, upon the paid-up Capital of this Institution, has been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Banking House in this city, on and after FRIDAY, the First Day of June Next. The Transfer Books will be closed from the 21st to the 31st May next, both days inclusive.

The ANNUAL MEETING of Shareholders will be held at the Head Office, in this city, on TUESDAY, the Nineteenth Day of June Next.

At Twelve O'Clock Noon.

By order of the Board,

W. WEIR,

Montreal, 24th April, 1894.

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LA BANQUE JACQUES CARTIER

DIVIDEND NO. 57.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of Three and a Half (3½) Per Cent., for the current half year upon the paid up capital stock of this institution, has been declared, and that the same will be payable at its Banking house, in this city, on and after FRIDAY, the first day of JUNE next.

The Transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st of May next, both days inclusive.

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders will be held at the Banking house of the institution, in Montreal, on Wednesday, the 20th day of June next. The chair to be taken at One o'clock p.m.

By order of the Board,

A. DE MARTIGNY, Managing Director.

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WANTED—A general servant for a small family; must be a good cook and well recommended. Apply at 275 Mountain street.

Walter Kavanagh,

117 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

REPRESENTING:

SCOTTISH UNION and NATIONAL INSURANCE CO., of EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND
Assets, \$39,109,332.64.

NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY, OF NORWICH, ENGLAND
Capital, \$5,000,000.

EASTERN ASSURANCE CO., of Halifax, N.S., Capital, \$1,000,000.

JOHN MARKUM,
PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER,
TIN AND SHEET IRON WORKER.
35 St. ANTOINE STREET, MONTREAL.
Telephone No. 9224.

SUPERIOR COURT, Montreal. No. 105.
Dame Genevieve Desève, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Albert Barre, clerk, of the same place, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband. Montreal, April 27, 1894.

LAMOTHE & TRUDEL,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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