

ing, one miserable usurer refuses to show mercy. Scott lets fall an angry word, but at once recalls it, and finds an excuse for the wretch in the rules of the trade.

At the opening of the essay which Carlyle wrote apparently in a mood of reaction against hyperbolic obituaries of Scott, he glances at the question whether Scott was a great man, but at the time puts it by as a mere question about words. Afterwards he takes it up seriously. It is surely less than a question about words. There is no sense in it whatever. Scott was not a great philosopher, statesman, general, or violinist. But he was a great novelist—probably the greatest of them all. "The Waverley Novels," says Carlyle, "are not profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for edification, for building up or elevating in any shape. The sick heart will find no healing here, the darkest struggling heart no guidance, the heroic, that is in all men, no divine awakening voice." Their author did not attempt or undertake to furnish men with a theology, a moral philosophy, or a series of homilies for their spiritual guidance and consolation. What he undertook, was to set flowing for them a well-spring of pure delight, from which even the "sick heart" may drink, it not "healing," at least forgetfulness of sorrow. This he did, and the well-spring will flow forever.—The Nation.

#### LORD ROBERTS' DEPARTURE FROM INDIA.

The Allahabad Pioneer says: Lord Roberts has won the highest distinction that it is possible to achieve in India short of the Governor-Generalship, and the honours he has won shine with the greater lustre, inasmuch as he has gained them solely in the military service of the Crown. His career is one that the Indian Army may well be proud of: it is that of a soldier among soldiers, skilful in martial exercise, brave to a fault, imbued with the true spirit of English manliness, and proud of his profession; of a leader endowed with those personal qualities which command the enthusiastic devotion of the men whom he commands in the field, their admiration and affection in time of peace; of a General whose ability and power impress themselves upon all who come within their range; and of a Commander-in-Chief unsurpassed for his capacity for work and his talent for his administration. The Calcutta Englishman thus writes its farewell: To-day Lord Roberts, of Kandahar and Waterford bids farewell to the land he has served so well for 41 years. He sails from Bombay this afternoon, leaving a record of notable deeds and unpretending kindness that it would be hard to match. The fact alone that half a lakh of rupees have been subscribed in a few weeks to erect a statue to his memory in Calcutta, shows how real is the respect and liking that is felt for him among all sections of the community. The hero of a hundred fights, and almost worshipped by every soldier who has fought under his command, it is as an administrator that his splendid abilities and foresight have shown themselves most conspicuously. The man who has made the Army of India more efficient than it ever was before, who has worked out a great mobilisation scheme, and collected the stores and armaments necessary for it; who has replaced the antiquated Snider in the Native Infantry by the Martini and arranged the issue of magazine rifles to British troops; and who has put the North-West frontier into a reasonable state of preparation to face the advance of Russia, in spite of a falling exchange and a Central Government harassed on every side by financial difficulty, would deserve to be considered great, even had he never accomplished anything else in the course of his life. It is, however, Lord Roberts' proud distinction not only to have helped to preserve peace by preparing for war, but also to have led England's armies to victory in the dark days of political danger, and to have shown, by deeds of personal courage, how the coolest in council may be the foremost in daring, where audacity is wisdom. Few Englishmen will ever forget the suspense of that anxious time after the disaster of Malwand, when for weeks there was no news of Roberts and his little army of 10,000 men who had cut themselves off from their base of operations in order the more speedily to force their way through the heart of a fanatical and bitterly hostile country, to the relief of Kandahar. Military history can scarcely record a bolder or better executed deed than that march of 318 miles in 23 days, conducted, as it was, swiftly and surely, without loss, and terminating in the avenging of Malwand and the utter defeat of Ayoub Khan.

#### WELLINGTON COUNTY MIRACLE.

##### THE REMARKABLE RECOVERY OF A YOUNG LADY AFTER MUCH SUFFERING.

Attacked by St. Vitus Dance and Forced to abandon Her Studies—After a Considerable Period of Helplessness She Regains Health and Strength—The Facts as related by the Young Lady and Her Mother—A Case That Has Excited Much Interest.

From The Templar, Hamilton, Ont.

There were no "colonization roads" when the hardy pioneers of Wellington County came to the bush. The settlers who, in 1850, came to look for homes in the northwestern part of that county, now Minto Township, which was known then as "Queen's Bush," had access to the budding community only by the "blazed" roads from Guelph to Southampton. Along this road occasional clearings, no doubt, existed, but as the northern part of the county was then almost one swamp, such clearings were few and far between. When, at length, representatives of almost every nation fled from the attempt to carve a home out of the swamp, the Scotch stormed the swamp, and their tenacity and energy proved successful, and to-day the smiling settlements and fruitful farms are the result of the hard toil of the former days.

Five miles north of the now town of Harriston, the seeming endless swamp rose to high undulating clay land, and this favoured spot settlers were not slow to discover. Soon every lot was occupied, and the log houses presaged a coming village. Among the first settlers were Wm. Cardwell, Wm. Buntin, Robert Arthurs, Thomas Hart, Luke Grice, John Small, and others. In a few years a post office was secured, and William Cardwell was appointed postmaster, a position he holds to this day. The post office was called Drew, after Judge Drew, of Wellington County.

Some fifteen years ago the old Buntin homestead was purchased by Peter Donaldson, who resided formerly in the Province of Quebec. He and his wife were the parents of a family of seven sons, and shortly after they settled at Drew, a little girl came to bless the home and to cheer the hearts of father, mother and brothers, by her sweet smiles. When she was about seven years old, her health failed, and it was only after careful treatment by the family physician that the rosy bloom was restored to her cheeks, and her school duties were resumed. Upwards of two years ago the dread hand of disease was again laid upon her, and as the disease developed, the symptoms clearly pointed to St. Vitus Dance. This disease, known to medical circles as chorea, attacks the nervous system, and affects the voluntary muscles with constant irregular movements. The disease made steady headway, notwithstanding all the efforts made to counteract it, until that marvelous nineteenth century remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People was tried. These Pills came before the notice of the parents through the columns of The Templar.

Mr. Donaldson has been a subscriber of The Templar since it started, and had every confidence in the veracity of its statements. When he saw in its columns, therefore, the account of remarkable cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, he was ready to accept the statements, and at once procured the Pills for his daughter. It was not long before a decided improvement was noted, and but a few weeks till her former abundant measure of health was restored. The complete restoration of Charlotte Donaldson to health, was the cause of very much joy and gratification to the parents and family, and of much appreciative comment in the neighbourhood. In a short time the bare facts of the case came under the notice of The Templar. One of the staff was dispatched to ascertain full particulars, so that they might be given to the public, to benefit thousands of similarly afflicted persons.

The Donaldson homestead is Lot 21, Con. 17, Minto Tp. A handsome substantial brick residence, and a large, well-built barn, attest the thrift of the family. The Templar representative and his

friend were received very cordially by Mrs. Donaldson, who explained that her husband was absent, having driven to the neighbouring town of Clifford early in the morning, and then led the way to the pleasant drawing room of the house. After a little general preliminary conversation, the reporter apprised Mrs. Donaldson of the object of his call. She expressed her satisfaction and willingness to give every detail, and verify every statement. She called her daughter, and the lively, robust maiden, with the bloom of health upon her cheek, who responded to the call, looked as if she was an utter stranger to sickness. In a few words she told her story. "You know that my name is Charlotte Donaldson, and I am almost fourteen years of age. I have been sick, very ill they all tell me, but now think it must have been a dream, so free am I from sickness. I was first attacked with rheumatic fever, and on returning to school was trying very hard to pass the last entrance examinations, but I could not study, I could not sit still at school. I could not keep my hands and face quiet. I stayed home from school and tried to help my mother with the house work, but I was of no use. I could not dress myself or lace my own shoes. I often tried to help wash dishes, but the plates and cups would slip from my shaking fingers and break upon the floor. Last summer, mother gave me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and it was not long till I felt better and was able to take care of myself. I have used the Pills ever since, and cannot say too much in praise of what has cured me."

Mrs. Donaldson corroborated the statements her daughter made, and said, "Yes, it is going on two years since Charlotte became troubled with nervousness, and I think it was the rheumatic fever that brought it on. Very soon her nervousness increased. She could not keep in one position. She could do nothing, not even for herself. Her right arm was not so seriously affected, but her left arm and side was continually twisting and twitching. Frequently the twitching affected her whole body. The disease affected even her tongue, and she could not talk plainly. Her eyes, too, were sore. I had a dreadful time last summer. We had a lot of men and it was impossible to get a servant girl. Charlotte could not do a thing to help me, and needed a great deal of attention herself."

Upon inquiry as to how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills came to be used, Mrs. Donaldson said that the celebrated John Marshall case as reported in The Templar, has been the subject of much comment in their own family as well as in the neighbourhood. Here they noticed Pink Pills were good for nervous diseases, and at once determined to give them a trial, and last September secured the first box. The improvement in Charlotte's health was soon noticed, and in a month or so she was decidedly better. Now she has entirely recovered, and has resumed school again, and would no doubt be successful at the coming entrance examinations.

The pills had also been used with good effect upon another member of the family. Stephen, the youngest boy, had been troubled for some time with an abscess in the leg, just below the knee. The doctor had several times nearly healed the sore, but it always broke out afresh. Stephen had begun the use of the pills when the good effect upon his sister had been noticed, and now the sore was completely healed.

The kindness of the family in giving every information was not all, for, before they would allow the quizzical reporter and his friend to leave, they were treated to a delicious lunch of newly-made maple syrup, accompanied by the noted Scotch oatmeal cake. This syrup was maple syrup, and not the watery mixture that is so frequently palmed off as the genuine article.

Further testimony was not necessary to convince the reporter of the genuineness of the case, but he called upon several of the neighbours, and among

them, the veteran postmaster, Mr. Wm. Cardwell, and all bore testimony to the facts as here stated.

The druggists of Harriston were also seen, and they stated that Pink Pills had a remarkable sale. In reply to a query, one of them said: "Yes, they sell better than any other medicine or drug we have in the shop."

The Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., a firm of unquestioned reliability. Pink Pills are not looked upon as a patent medicine, but rather as a prescription. An analysis of their properties show that these pills are an unfailing specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood, or from an impairment of the nervous system, such as loss of appetite, depression of spirits, anaemia, chlorosis or green sickness, general muscular weakness, dizziness, loss of memory, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, the after effects of la grippe, all diseases depending upon a vitiated condition of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions, and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood, and restoring the glow of health to pale and sorrow cheeks. 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 not a purgative medicine. They contain only life-giving properties, and nothing that could injure the most delicate system. They act directly on the blood, supplying its life-giving qualities, by assisting it to absorb oxygen, that great supporter of all organic life. In this way the blood, becoming "built up" and being supplied with its lacking constituents, becomes rich and red, nourishes the various organs, stimulating them to activity in the performance of their functions, and thus eliminate diseases from the system.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, (printed in red ink). 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, put up in similar form, intended to deceive. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, from either address, 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.

Every good man has a power in his person greater than his words or arguments, and which others feel when he little suspects it.—Bushnell.

To reach the port of heaven we must sail sometimes with the wind, sometimes against it; but we must sail, not drift or be at anchor.—Holmes.

The man only is poor in this world who lives without Jesus; and that man only is rich with whom Jesus delights to dwell.—Thomas a' Kempis.

C. C. Richards and Co.

Gents, I sprained my leg so badly that I had to be driven home in a carriage. I immediately applied Minard's Liniment freely, and in 48 hours could use my leg again as well as ever.

Joshua Wynaught.

Bridgewater, N. S.

That string on your finger means "Bring home a bottle of Minard's Liniment."