

to one-half the cost of the plant the ore would "peter out" altogether. What then would be the cost of silver produced in this "method of mining brought into line with other departments of trade and manufacture"?

The government, in its injurious policy of buying unneeded silver—a policy the *Engineering and Mining Journal* has steadfastly opposed from its conception—has not been buying it at an "artificial price." The price of silver, as of gold and wheat and other things, has been regulated by supply and demand. The Sherman Act has increased the demand, and to supply that amount of silver the price had to rise until lower grade ore and expensive mines could be worked. The very rare "big bonanzas" which make large profits at a price for silver that is bare cost or below cost at poorer mines could not alone supply the large demand. No one would invest the large capital necessary to find bonanzas if the price of silver were to be such as to leave only a modest "manufacturing profit" over cost of producing from bonanzas only. The consequences would be that the bonanzas, always short-lived, would soon be worked out, and the price of silver, if the metal were required in large quantities, would have to rise to the cost of producing from low-grade mines. This price would again offer the needed inducement for seeking for bonanzas, and the business would come back again to where we now are.

It is all a question of supply and demand—and if the world should adopt the single gold standard as the *Evening Post* advocates, the demand for silver would be so small and the stock on hand so large, that the price would probably go down below the cost of producing even in a rich mine, and the market price of gold would advance rapidly and to a point when bonanzas would be outrageously profitable "by the favor of the government," though a considerable part of the gold would even then be produced at a loss. Notwithstanding the enormous improvements which have been introduced in recent years in the mining and metallurgy of gold as well as silver, and the resulting reduction in cost of production from a given ore, the present market value of gold does not stimulate its production to such a degree as to meet the increased demand gold mono-metallism would create, and since gold alone would then measure the value of all things its advancing price would simply mean a reduction in the nominal price of labor, manufactures, real estate and everything else throughout the world. We know what it costs to secure a reduction of 5 or 10 per cent. in wages in a single industry or factory or newspaper office, but who can tell what it would cost to reduce all wages one-half or two-thirds throughout the world, until the laboring classes could be educated by the *Evening Post* up to the appreciation of the fact, if fact it were, that they would then be as well off with 50 cents a day as they are now with \$1.50. What would become of the industries of the world while this process of education was going on?

Our esteemed contemporary must surely be "daft" on the silver question, or it would see that its solution of the problem—the general adoption of the single gold standard—would result in the impoverishment of one-half the world and probably in an uprising or revolution by the other half, and would prove far more injurious to mankind in general than would the abnormal enrichment of a few fortunate owners of bonanzas.

We would like to see the *Evening Post* lend its great influence to the cause of a gradual, not a sudden, change of the world's standard of money. If gold is to become, as it maintains, the single standard, how much better that this be brought about gradually, without disturbance of industry or a commercial catastrophe, through the universal adoption of bimetalism on a flexible ratio that would permit the peaceful and beneficent final adoption of a single standard, if that were ultimately found in practice to be desirable, or the continuance of universal bimetalism on such ratios adopted from time to time as would secure an equilibrium in production of the metals at prices which would pay only "fair profits through good business operations" to both gold and silver miners. This would be the result of the adoption of bimetalism on a flexible ratio under the control of an international monetary clearing house as proposed in the *Engineering and Mining Journal*.

A BRANTFORD MIRACLE.

MR. JOHN CONGDON TELLS OF HIS RELEASE FROM TORTURE AND SUFFERING

*Almost Helpless and in Constant Agony for Eight Months—After Many Remedies Had Failed, Health is Again Restored.—What Prominent Druggists Have to Say.*

From The Brantford Courier.

Some two years ago a startling article appeared in the papers telling of the recovery of Mr. Marshall, of Hamilton, who had been pronounced incurable by many doctors, and so hopeless was his case that he was paid the total disability claim of the Royal Templars. The potent agent in his recovery was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Since then the whole country has rung with the praises of these marvellous Pink Pills. They have been prime health giving Agents wherever conscientiously used, and have done more good during the past two or three years than half the graduates of the

medical colleges have accomplished in a life time. The citizens of Brantford who suffer from nervous diseases, and all the ills which they entail, have not been slow to seize upon the aid to health and happiness held out to them at such a small price, and the sale of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in this city and vicinity has been simply enormous, and the good done has more than kept place with the sale.

Recently the Courier has had called to its attention a remarkable recovery—only one, it is stated, of many that have occurred in this city. Incredible as one may be, a story when oft repeated certainly calls for consideration and investigation, and a Courier representative determined to ascertain what measure of truth was in this oft repeated story. Mr. John Congdon whose recovery was announced, lives in a neat little cottage at 102 Queen Street. When the newspaper man first called, Mr. Congdon was stated to be working on the Wellington Street church. Thither the scribe repaired, but decided not to interview Mr. C.,

until a more convenient season, as he was then perched at a giddy height repairing the roof of the church. On a subsequent occasion Mr. Congdon was found at home, and in response to the reporter's enquiries told the following wonderful story.

"I am a miller by trade, and a year ago was exposed a great deal in an open building in Guelph, where I was running a chopping mill. I think it was the result of this exposure that laid the foundation of the terrible illness that was to follow. At any rate I began to suffer severe pain in my left hip which bothered me a great deal. Shortly after this I repaired to Stratford, and here my symptoms became alarmingly worse. I consulted a doctor who thought it rheumatism, but afterwards pronounced me suffering from sciatica. Up to this time I had always been a robust man and hardly knew what sickness meant. But now my life was to be a misery to myself and those around me. I had to give up my trade and was glad to get a lighter job in a feed store. Getting worse and worse I had eventually to lay up altogether. All this time I was taking medicines of all descriptions. The doctor blistered me several times and punctured around the nerve with a needle, but instead of improving I was going down grade steadily. The pain I suffered was simply excruciating, and the only easy position I could get at all was by lying on the bare floor and stretching myself at full length. In this position I took my meals as best I could. If I did try to get some exercise by walking I would perhaps fall to the ground, my left leg giving way under me. I was losing in flesh, and the subject of commiseration on the part of my friends, and alarm on the part of myself and wife, as I have a young family growing up. This went on for eight months, and although I did some work during this time, I was never really to do a hand's turn, I was rapidly approaching the terrible state of a chronic cripple."

"Well" said the newspaper man, "what was the factor that brought about such an astonishing cure? You don't look as though you ever approached the chronic cripple stage when I saw you yesterday up those three flights of ladders at the church. It would take a pretty active and daring man to go up there."

"Yes," replied Mr. Congdon a few months ago I could not have gone up one rung of those ladders. I couldn't walk a step in fact without assistance. I will tell you what cured me. I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised as a nerve tonic and blood builder, to cure such diseases as rheumatism, sciatica, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, etc, and a friend urged me to take the pills. I was as incredulous as some other people, but all that is now past, as I owe my present health and happiness to them. I bought a box of Pink Pills after a good deal of persuasion and it was the best fifty cents I ever invested in my life. For a while there was no noticeable result, then came a slight relaxation from the pain, and slight as it was I felt encouraged to get more of the pills. There was no instantaneous result, but every day added to my gradual but steady improvement, until I am as well as ever I was in my life. Fifty dollars a box wouldn't commence to represent the value of those pills to me, and I

am only too glad, out of gratitude for what they have done for me, to recommend them whenever and wherever I can. They are deserving of every good thing that can be said in their favor."

Mrs. Congdon was present and added her tribute to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which not only cure the diseases above mentioned, but eradicate all diseases depending upon a vitiated condition of the blood, such as chronic erysipelas, scrofula, the after effects of la grippe, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to women, correct irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow faces. In the case of men they effect a cure in troubles arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of any nature, building up stimulating the blood, thus driving disease from the system.

After leaving Mr. Congdon's the reporter made some enquiries among the local druggists as to the sale and general reputation of Pink Pills. 'Do you sell many Pink Pills,' was asked of Mr. S. Tapscott, of Tapscott & Co. "Well, yes," was the reply. "We order a hundred dollars worth every month and can't keep stock ahead even then. The demand for them is steady and seems to constantly increase. Pink Pills are a good remedy, there can be no question about that, and that accounts for the enormous demand."

Mr. Golding, of the opera house drug store, reported very large sales of the Pink Pills, and had no doubt of the great virtues contained in the ingredients.

Mr. J. A. Wallace said—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have had the most remarkable sale of any medicine of late years. There can be no question about the wonderful good they are accomplishing."

Mr. Frank Merrill, of McGregor and Merrill, said—"We sell more of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than any other medicine. That they are a power for good I have no doubt whatever."

The newspaper man was very much impressed with Mr. Congdon's story and what was said concerning Pink Pills by the druggists, and has come to the conclusion that they are the most valuable specific of the age.

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 50c. 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.