

search lights that they dare not remain on the coast, sounds like Jules Verne's tale of the negroes who mistook a balloon for the moon and imagined that its inhabitants were gods. — *Pall Mall Gazette.*

AUSTRALIAN VOLUNTEERS.

The most interesting episode in connection with the little war in Mashonaland so far has been the offer from an Australian militia regiment to take a share in it. The suggestion has been declined because the aid of the gallant Victorians is not wanted in South Africa, as things are turning out. But it was a fine and patriotic offer, and let us be grateful to the colony and the citizen soldiers of Bendigo for it. New South Wales sent her troops to help us in the Sudan; Victoria would send them, if necessary, to Mashonaland; both, we may be sure, would be ready to take a hand in the game if the empire were seriously menaced in India or elsewhere. Even Radicalism may take comfort at this manifestation of the old British Adam in these younger Britons of the South:

"And now when first the shadow falls,
(In England, and the touch of fate,
You leave your ocean-girded walls,
You answer ere your mother calls,
And meet her foemen in the gate."

—*St. James' Gazette.*

The Thomas Q. Seabrooke Opera Company presenting the "Isle of Champagne," by Chas. A. Byrne and Louis Harrison, is the attraction at the Grand during the last three nights of this week, with the usual Saturday matinee. The Opera is presented with a fine cast, new costumes and scenery. Mr. Wilson Barrett, the distinguished English author and actor, comes to us this season, supported by his splendid London Company, and will be the attraction at the Grand all next week in the following repertoire: Monday and Wednesday nights, "Claudian;" Tuesday night, "Virginus;" Wednesday matinee, "The Stranger;" Thursday night, "Hamlet;" Friday night, "Othello;" Saturday matinee, "The Silver King;" Saturday night, "Ben My Chree." The sale of seats begins to-day.

A PETERBORO MIRACLE.

BROUGHT BACK FROM THE BRINK OF THE GRAVE.

A Young Girl's Wonderful Experience—Sickly From Four Months of Age—Her Parents Did Not Think She Would Live a Month—Now a Picture of Health—A Marvellous Case. From the Peterboro Examiner.

To be dragged to the edge of the grave in the grasp of dread disease is an experience that comes once to all, but to contemplate entering the grave and mingling with its dust, to have, even in hope, bidden goodbye to life and all its sweetness, and then to be snatched from the brink of the grave and to be restored to health, strength and happiness, is an experience that few enjoy. We hear and read of such cases so well attested, that doubt finds small space for its exercise, but heretofore no case has, until now, come under our notice in Peterboro' with such directness as to "make assurance doubly sure." Such a case however exists.

Many persons have heard of the illness of Miss Amelia Ranger, who lives with her parents at 19 Parnell street. She was brought down to the very gates of death and was restored to perfect health when all human aid seemed to be unavailing. Her miraculous cure excited so much comment that a representative of the Examiner was detailed to obtain the particulars, and the result of the investigation is to verify the reports that have been current. On calling at Mr. Ranger's house the reporter

was met at the door by a bright-eyed, healthy looking young girl, who readily consented to give the particulars of her illness and cure. She remarked that her mother was absent in Montreal on a visit, and added with no little pride that she was keeping the house and doing all the work, a thing that would have been impossible a year or so ago, as she was then so ill that instead of taking care of the house she needed constant attention herself.

"I have been sickly from the time I was four months old," she said, "and as I grew up, the weakness and ill health became more pronounced. My blood was said to have turned watery. I was weak, pale and dull and could do nothing but suffer. Nothing the doctors did for me was of any use and I grew worse and worse. Father spent a farm on me, but it was of no avail, and father and mother gave me up and felt that I was going to die. I expected to die myself. I had no blood. I was as pale as a corpse and so weak I could hardly walk. My heart also gave me very much trouble and if I lifted my hands, my heart would jump until I thought I would die. About two years ago we heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got a box, but as they did not seem to do me much good I didn't take any more at the time, but as I got worse and the doctor could do nothing for me, I determined to try the Pink Pills once more. This time I made up my mind that I would give them a fair trial. I got eight boxes and before the third box was done I felt better and my appetite was better. I kept on taking the pills until I had taken the eight boxes, and all the time kept growing stronger and stronger. My color returned, my heart trouble left me and my appetite was better than it had ever been before. Now I can do any work about the house, and feel strong and well all the time. It is a great change since last July when I could scarcely walk across the floor without falling. I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from going to the grave, and I am very thankful I took them."

There was no doubting the honesty of her conviction that Pink Pills saved her life. A younger sister corroborated what was said, remarking, "when Amelia was so bad last spring she was so pale she was almost green, and mother did not think she would live a month."

In evidence of the dangerously ill condition of Miss Ranger, a couple of neighbours were seen. Mrs. Tromb'ay said the girl was very ill, and her friends did not expect her to recover, and she had been cured by the use of Pink Pills. Another lady present also bore testimony to the hopelessly ill condition of Miss Ranger, a few months ago.

The remarkable and gratifying results following the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in the case of Miss Ranger, show that they are unequalled as a blood builder and nerve tonic. In the case of young girls who are pale or sallow, listless, troubled with a fluttering or palpitation of the heart, weak and easily tired, no time should be lost in taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which will speedily enrich the blood, and bring a rosy glow of health to the cheeks. These pills are a positive cure for all troubles arising from a vitiated condition of the blood or a shattered nervous system, such as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, that tired feeling resulting from

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. A Boston lady, whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below: "In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten

To Get

days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, knew what it was, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other. When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly

Hood's

stand. I looked like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs. ELLA A. GOFF, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



A Common Error.

Chocolate & Cocoa are by many supposed to be one and the same, only that one is a powder, (hence more easily cooked,) and the other is not.

This is wrong--

TAKE the Yolk from the Egg,
TAKE the Oil from the Olive,
What is left?

A Residue. So with COCOA.

In comparison,
COCOA is Skimmed Milk,
CHOCOLATE, Pure Cream.

<p>ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHOCOLAT MENIER ANNUAL SALES EXCEED 88 MILLION POUNDS.</p>	<p>If he hasn't it on sale, send his name and your address to Menier, Canadian Branch, 12 & 14 St. John Street, Montreal.</p>
--	--

nervous prostration, all diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and 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 inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.