

MISCELLANEOUS.

The wine cellar of the House of Commons is 100 feet long, and usually contains about £4,000 worth of wine.

A London writer mentions that the late Maharanee Dhuleep Singh was an ardent advocate of the new theory. She was constantly in a draught herself, and kept her children in draughts, and the result was that colds were unknown in her household!

REV. ALEX. GILRAY, 91 Bellevue avenue, Toronto, has used Acetocura for eighteen years and recommends it for colds, sore throat and indigestion.

Napoleon was a very awkward dancer. On one occasion he danced with a countess, who could not conceal her blushes at his ridiculous postures. On leading her to her seat he remarked, "The fact is, madam, my forte is not so much in dancing myself, as making others dance."

Dew is a great respecter of colours. To prove this take pieces of glass or boards and paint them red, yellow, green and black. Expose them at night and you will find that the yellow will be covered with moisture; that the green will be damp, but that the red and the black will be left perfectly dry.

Mr. Rider Haggard, the novelist, having asserted in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, as others have also done, that he had seen in the public museum in Mexico the remains of a woman and child who had been walled up in a convent in that city, Mr. Jas. Britten, secretary of the Catholic Truth Society, denied that such immuring ever took place, but the accuracy of Mr. Haggard's statement has been corroborated by further correspondence.

University extension has just reached the continent of Europe. Courses of instruction of this character have been undertaken under the auspices of the University of Ghent with great success. A similar movement has been started in Brussels, where the society having the work in charge is presided over by the rector of the University. In both cases the lines marked out by the University Extension movement in England are closely followed.

Snakes are carnivorous, and do not feed on dust, as some people believe. For the best treatment for snake bite, the early application of a ligature above the bite is the most important preliminary step; then rub in, and even drink, salad oil freely. The delusion that there is in India a two-headed snake called the *bis-cobra*, is explained by "bis" being a corruption of the "bish," meaning poison, and cobra, of "Khopra," meaning hard; the term bish-khopra being applied to a lizard said to be poisonous.—*From Colonies and India.*

Mr. Warren, a horse importer, informed a representative of the *Times of India* recently that "there is no such thing as an Australian horse; all the horses in the colonies are the issue of English imported stock. In the time of Captain Cook the largest animal in the country was the kangaroo, and it was several years before anything like a horse was known there. Of course, once English stock was imported, it was not long before we had plenty of country breeds, but there is no such thing as an indigenous horse in the Antipodes."

John Ruskin, when ill, is a difficult patient to deal with. He prefers to be his own doctor as long as he can, and has little faith in medicine. Once when laid up by a severe attack of internal inflammation, he asked the doctor what would be worst for him. The answer was "beef." Immediately the self-willed patient called for a slice of cold roast beef. There was none in the hotel where he and his friends were stopping, and it was late at night. But a friend went off to get some, and at last found a slice in an eating house. He brought it to Ruskin wrapped up in paper. He enjoyed his late supper thoroughly, and fortunately the rash act did him no harm.—*London Answers.*

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

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 deliver 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 scripture 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 everyone should know it," was the reply of Miss Harris when asked if she had been benefitted 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 doctor 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 that 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 recommend 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

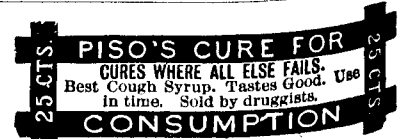
womanhood, whose condition is, to say the least, more critical than their parents imagine. Their complexion is pale and waxy in appearance, troubled with heart palpitation, headaches, shortness of breath on the slightest exercise, faintness and other distressing symptoms which invariably lead to a premature 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 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 Schenecady, N.Y., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

Men have sight; women insight.—*Victor Hugo.*

When a man's countenance falls it naturally lowers his face value.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

The essential difference between a good and a bad education is this, that the former draws on the child to learn by making it sweet to him; the latter drives the child to learn by making it sour for him if he does not.—*Charles Buxton.*



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