

## A ST. JOHN'S MIRACLE.

Eight Hundred and Twenty-five Dollars Spent in Vain Efforts to Regain Health.

AN Engineer's Painful Existence and Wonderful Rejuvenation—Hospitals and Doctors Failed to Cure Him—Health Restored by a Remedy Almost Forced Upon Him—A Story Worthy of a careful Perusal.

The News, St. John's, Que.

It is now some fourteen months since The News commenced publishing reports of the wonderful results produced by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and every one must admit that many of the cures effected seemed little short of the miraculous. The names of the remedies which claim to cure all the ills flesh is heir to are to-day legion, and whatever the merits and demerits of these preparations may be there is no question as to the great reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Some people no doubt laugh at these stories and believe them to be advertising dodges to catch the unwary and rope in some of their shekels. We have now printed and published The News for nearly half a century; it enjoys the reputation of being a high-toned weekly with a large circulation, and we naturally do business with the advertising men of the day, and from the reputation of the Dr. Williams' Medical Company, we have never had any reason to doubt the perfect accuracy of the cures related; but it is only now that we are placed in a position to testify personally as to the wonderful curative powers of Pink Pills. The story we are about to relate though no less remarkable than others regarding the same medicine naturally impresses itself more upon our mind and upon the minds of others in the community because the party chiefly concerned is known to us, and we are enabled to bear personal testimony as to the correctness of his declaration.

The gentleman who was a short time ago so greatly afflicted is now almost as well as he ever was and cheerfully related his story to the representative of The News, in the hope that those who read it might be benefited thereby.

Mr. Camille Dubuque is a man of fifty-three years of age and has been a mechanical engineer for twenty-five years, working on the steamer Reindeer which runs on Lake Champlain, and occasionally on the River Richelieu. "Four years ago," said Mr. Dubuque, "while our steamer had an excursion party on board for an evening run, I was rather tired after a long day's work, and went up on the upper deck to enjoy a smoke before retiring. At that time I felt myself to be in perfect health but, when I went to my room I was taken with chills and was unable to keep myself warm. Although that night I had but little sleep I felt comparatively well the next day. About a fortnight after I was taken with frightful pains in my back near my spine, and in my side. I went to the hospital in Burlington, Vt., and was treated there for three weeks and then feeling but little better I came to my home in Iberville county, five and a half miles from St. Johns. I was then doctored by a medical man from Iberville.

His treatment seemed to relieve me very little and I determined to visit Montreal and see another physician. This I did in March, (three years ago) and put myself in an eminent physician's care who treated me from March until July, and certainly did all he could for me. I did not stay in Montreal all the time but went backwards and forwards to see him. In July I got tired of this and was beginning to feel down-hearted. I then called in a medical man from Henryville, a village a few miles from where I live, and he prescribed for me over and over again, but by this time I was almost powerless to help myself and no one knows what frightful agony I suffered. For seven long months I sat in a chair with my feet on a lounge. I was unable to lie down day or night and often thought that death would be a happy relief. Last spring my wife read an account of a Saratoga miracle in The News and determined to get a box of Pink Pills for me. I remonstrated with her, telling her that it was useless spending more money, but she persisted and wrote to Wright and Co., druggists, of St. Johns, and had a box sent by mail. I took them to please her, never thinking they would do me any good, but much to my surprise, after taking the box I felt slightly better. We then bought another box and by the time that was gone I felt that they were certainly helping me. I could now lie down, something I had been unable to do for seven long months previously. So I kept on taking the Pink Pills and am now on my tenth box, and to-day I am practically a new man. Last winter I had an attack of la grippe. I took Pink Pills and they cured me. We figured up to see the amount of money I had expended in trying to be cured before resorting to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the figures reached \$825. I willingly tell you my story and my wife corroborates every word I say, in the hope that anyone who is as unfortunate as I have been may attain relief by employing the same remedy. Put it in The News, some of my old fellow-workmen will see it and it may benefit them as it has done me."

When The News representative drove up to Mr. Dubuque's pretty little frame house he beheld the gentleman chopping wood, and looking a strong, robust man. A year ago his neighbours thought him a doomed man—to-day they consider his cure as little short of miraculous.

Messrs. Wright and Co., old and reliable druggists of this town, assure us that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale, which is additional proof that they really are what the manufacturers claim for them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' Dance, nervous prostration, and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale sallow complexions and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system and 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 manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and

are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark (printed in red ink) and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. 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, no matter what name may be given them. 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. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

## SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

A law has been passed by the Reichstag establishing a standard time over the whole of Germany.

No fewer than 25,000 peach-shape jelly fish were counted in a cubic foot of phosphorescent water taken from the sea on the English coast.

The electric light has been introduced into a new flour mill near to the supposed site of Calvary, and close to the Damascus gate at Jerusalem.

Long distance telephoning has called into existence a class of operators who are valuable by reason of the clearness and sharpness with which they can pronounce words while speaking rapidly. It has also developed the fact that the French language is better adapted to the purposes of the telephone than the English.

The usefulness of electricity in chemical science was forcibly demonstrated at a recent meeting of the French Academy of Science when M. Troast presented an ingot of ruthenium weighing 4 1/2 pounds. This metal is only found in the minutest quantities associated with platinum. The mass shown to the Academy is probably greater than the whole of the rest of the specimens possessed by the world's chemical laboratories. It was obtained with the aid of dynamos by heating the residues of the preparation of Iridium.

An Englishman named Campbell has, an Odessa correspondent says, in view of the spread of the cholera epidemic in Russia, introduced a patented system of disinfecting the town water supplied at Khar-koff. The patent appears to have been approved by the Minister of War, who proposes to adapt it to all the military camps during the summer. The mechanical appliances, it is stated, vary in cost from 20,000 to 120,000 roubles, the latter figure covering the necessities of the largest cities.

A beautiful and instructive lecture experiment illustrative of the conditions of the heated atmosphere which give rise to the mirage, is described in the Annales de Chimie et de Physique. Water is poured into a long rectangular trough, with glass sides and covered with a layer of alcohol, about two centimetres thick, containing a trace of fluorescence. After a few hours, during which the alcohol diffuses slowly through the water, a flat beam of light is sent through the mixture at a very slight inclination to the horizon. Under these conditions a kind of garland of light is seen to traverse the liquid, due to a series of curvilinear deflections or "mirages" in the less highly refractive water below and total reflections at the upper surface of the alcohol.—Popular Science News.