

W. C. T. U. DEPARTMENT

PRESIDENT—Mrs. May R. Thornley, 843 Dundas street.
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY—Mrs. Flora Carson, Prospect avenue.
RECORDING SECRETARY—Miss Ella Cosford, 23 Cathcart street.
TREASURER—Mrs. Jane Darch, Talbot street.

VICE-PRESIDENTS—Mrs. John Cameron, Richmond street; Mrs. Evans, Princess avenue; Mrs. (Rev.) Ira Smith, Talbot street; Mrs. (Rev.) Claris.
MEETINGS—Every second and fourth Tuesday in the month, in Somerset Hall, 240 Dundas street.

Will every W. C. T. U. woman, who may read these words do two things? 1. Provide herself with a postcard. 2. Scan this column carefully next week.

Introductory.

Some means of communicating with our women, such as would bring us in touch between the by-monthly meetings, has for a long time been one of our union dreams. Newspapers, no matter how small, are expensive ventures. One plan after another was discussed and abandoned because our bank account would not have stood the strain. But lo! our ship has come to port before we knew she was even within sight. And she proves to be, not the small coasting craft our highest hopes had pictured, but a splendid ocean liner!

Through the kindness of the editor of the *CITIZEN AND HOME GUARD*, a paper which, during the late plebiscite campaign, was read by an average of nearly 200,000 persons every week, a space in their columns has been reserved for the use of the city W. C. T. U. Surely this is the "exceeding abundantly," and if we were not both grateful and diligent in its use, we should be unworthy the privilege conferred.

As already intimated our original thought was simply for our own union. The opportunity afforded reaches so far beyond these narrow boundaries that we are resolved to make this W. C. T. U. column broad enough to carry help and encouragement to the many surrounding unions into which it is sure to enter. To this end we hope to secure well-known white ribbon workers as correspondents. Our own society contains a number of women who have made their several departments thoroughly successful, and are therefore competent to give wise advice to others entering such work.

New unions are often at a loss to know how to make their meetings interesting. "If we do say it as hadn't ought," our London women have solved that problem. And as we expect to give occasional accounts of our meetings we may hope that these will prove suggestive.

Our press superintendent has armed herself with a formidable array of Canadian and American temperance papers, and will fill in the chinks with news items that would not otherwise reach many of our readers.

For over three years I have been in constant receipt of letters containing questions relative to union or general temperance work. To give whatever information I could has been a genuine pleasure. Sometimes a reply would be scarcely posted before a duplicate question would put in an appearance. This has been a drain on time and strength that seemed unavoidable. The present opportunity opens an avenue of correspondence which will be more satisfactory to the workers, and is sure to prove a time saver to me. Under the heading "Question Box" I will answer or procure answers to any questions of general interest sent me. The name and address of the writer must be given, but will not be published unless desired.

Prohibition is coming—so is the enfranchisement of woman. That this little corner in the great journalistic world may prove a fruitful source of inspiration to the women who labor for these twin reforms is the earnest hope of your fellow-worker,

MAY R. THORNLEY,

President Ontario W. C. T. U.
 London, Jan. 30.

About Woman's Franchise.

Supposing That the Tables Were Turned.

(Specially Written by Miss E. Wetherald, Fenwick, Ont.)

The entire question of woman's denial of the ballot is based upon the degrading assumption that might is right. Suppose that away back in the beginning of things women had been created physically the stronger sex, and men the weaker sex and that in consequence women had fought the battles, tilled the land, sailed the seas, and made the laws, while fragile man had boiled the potatoes, rocked the baby, and beautified his person. And suppose that after countless centuries had passed away it should one day occur to a few men between the intervals of cooking and moustache-twisting that they would like to vote, and one of their number should reveal this secret-longing of his soul to a body of august women. How the women would laugh! "Bless my heart!" they would exclaim, "Here's a man—and he wants to vote! Why, who ever heard of such a thing? Isn't it killing!" And they would go into fits of laughter. "Why, my dear boy," they would say, "it must be that you want to be a woman. It's such an unmanly thing to want to vote."

"No," replies the man, "I don't want to be a woman, and I don't want to be unmanly, but I think I've as good a right to vote as you have."

"Oh, you do, do you?" says the

women; "why look at your hands. Those little claws were never made to cast a vote. It takes an immense amount of muscular energy to heave a ballot into the ballot box. The first attempt would undermine your constitution."

"Well," says the man, "I know my body is weaker than yours, but I believe my brain is just as good."

"Nonsense!" exclaim the women, with good-natured contempt. "Why, look here. Women have always voted, therefore women always should vote; men have never voted, therefore men should never vote. Those truths are accepted by every reasoning human being. You do not accept them, therefore you are incapable of reasoning, and are governed wholly by your intuitions."

This staggers the man, who goes home to live on fish, extract of Scotch oats, and other valuable brain foods, and recuperate generally. Meantime man No. 2 goes to these logical hard-headed women and says, "Please advise me. There is a good woman running for mayor against a tough character in my town, and I want to vote for the good woman."

"But that's out of the question. A man can't vote. You'll have to influence your wife to vote right. A man's influence is, oh, such a wonderful thing. Much more valuable to him than a vote."

"Well, in this case 'taint, for my wife's dead."

"Then your daughter will have to represent you at the polls."

"Can't be done, madam. My daughter is married and gone to live in South America, and my five sons and I all want to vote for the good candidate."

"You should crush such unmanly aspirations. Never mind whether the good candidate gets in or not. Just attend to your sweeping and baking, and keep in your own heaven-ordained sphere. Still there is one thing you might do. You might invite your grandmother to spend a week with you, so that you and your five sons could try and influence her to vote the right way. For the influence of men is, oh, such a precious thing!"

"A precious useless thing it seems to me," growls the man. "What's the good of six full grown men trying to influence one old lady, who is going to vote just as she pleases, anyway?"

"There! there! Now you are getting hysterical. That's the great trouble with men. They are so impulsive and emotional; they seem incapable of looking at things in the light of pure reason. You ought not to attempt to understand what is so obviously out of your sphere. Its very unmasculine to do so. Better go home now and attend to your tanning. You'll find it very soothing to the nerves."

Next comes man No. 3 with the same old story that he wants to vote. "And I'm not the only one," he says. "There are at least two dozen men in this town who want the ballot, and all over the country are scattered men who are like us in this respect."

The ladies exchange smiles. "That's a queer idea," says one of them, "that because a handful of men here and there want a great political privilege it should be granted them. Now let it be distinctly understood that when all men want the ballot it will be given them, but we can't be bothered with a few of you clamoring for what you call your rights."

"But, your majesty," says the poor fellow, hanging his head and looking quite discouraged, "do you think that is quite fair? A number of doctors and lawyers do not care to exercise their voting power. Do you, therefore, disfranchise all doctors and lawyers? Several farmers in this section are not interested in politics, and never go near the polls. Is that a sufficient reason why all farmers should be forcibly prevented from voting?"

"Well, well," say the women impatiently, "anyway we are not going to imperil the prosperity of the country by putting half the responsibility in your inexperienced hands. If you had intelligence enough to vote right it would be a different matter."

"But," says the man, "how are we to learn to vote wisely if we are not allowed to vote at all? As well might you expect people to learn to swim on dry land. Here is another point. When a man commits a crime he is arrested by a police woman, judged by a jury of twelve women, and sentence is passed upon him by an old woman in a wig. Now, considering that the lives of men and women are so different it seems to my feeble masculine understanding that there ought to be some men on the jury, and that when man is the criminal a man ought to be the judge."

"Ah, but you see we wish to protect you from any such unmanly modes of life. Men are too pure and holy to be brought in contact with the filth and mire of public life."

"Oh, are we? I didn't know that. Why, that's very nice. Let me see, now. Men are pure and holy. Politics are impure and unholy. Well, why

not turn the vast streams of purity and holiness in the minds of men straight into the political drain and flush it out, so to speak. 'Twould make it healthier for the country at large. Goodness knows politics needs all the purity and holiness it can get hold of. Why, it's bad political economy to let so much purity and holiness go to waste when the country is just suffering for it. Ain't it now?"

"What a tiresome creature this person is," say the ladies to each other, and then turning to their persecutor they say: "Now, look here, young man, do you know the real reason why men are not allowed to vote? It's because they can't fight. If you can't defend your country you have no business to help make its laws."

"Now, that's rather a silly argument," says this impertinent man. "There are thousands of elderly, feeble or diseased people who can't fight, yet they vote; there are thousands of Quakers who won't fight, yet they vote. If you undertook to disfranchise the non-fighters in a community you would find an extraordinary amount of opposition. It is not a question of fighting, but of governing. How do you women have the face to say that ours is a Government of the people, by the people, for the people, when men are people, and the government is entirely in the hands of women? How do you have the face to say that government derives its just powers from the consent of the governed, when men are governed, and their consent is never considered?"

"Oh, this man is perfectly rabid," say the women to each other. "There is no use reasoning with him." Accordingly no further attention is paid to his ravings, and man No. 4 appears in the distance.

"Ladies," he says, "don't you think that as women do most of the drinking and get into nearly all the drunken fights, and as women are always first in jail, and fewest in the church, and as women get our little girls into habits of cigarette smoking, and our older girls into habits of drinking, and as men are on the whole the most law-abiding and philanthropic members of the community, don't you think that men deserve to have political privileges just as much as women, and maybe a little more?"

"No! Of course we don't. Man's sphere is home. We women have always said that, and consequently it must be true."

"There are a number of laws made by women," he continues, "which are grossly unjust to men. Neither sex should be trusted with sole political power, for neither is capable of legislating wisely for the other. It is quite as unjust and unrighteous for women alone to legislate for both sexes as for men alone to legislate for both."

"Well," respond the women, "men are always associated with the sanctities of domestic life. One shudders to think of them at the polls."

"There is nothing indelicate or unrefined about a vote," says the man, "it is simply expressing an opinion on a subject of general interest."

"But who will rock the cradle when the father of a family goes to vote?" ask the women in alarm.

"Why, the same person who rocked it when he went to pay his taxes," replies the man.

It is needless to continue the imaginary dialogue. Enough has been said to show the oneness and justice that reigns in a world where one sex attempts to legislate for both.

Old-Time Reminiscences.

An Old Toronto Temperance Worker's Remembrances.

(Written Specially for the *CITIZEN AND HOME GUARD*, by James Thomson, Toronto.)

The practical concurrence on both sides of the Atlantic given to Miss Willard's suggestion that March 10, being the 90th birthday of Gen. Neal Dow, the father of the Maine law, should be observed as an international anniversary by temperance workers everywhere, naturally turns our thoughts back to those early pioneers who stood for temperance, and who for their time made great sacrifices for what was then a very unpopular cause.

It is right and fitting that the work and worth of these men should be recognized and held in loving remembrance. They broke up and plowed the fallow ground; we are now preparing to reap the harvest. Then alcoholic liquors were regarded almost universally as "a good creature of God," to be received with thanksgiving. Now the voices of the churches are almost unanimous in characterizing these same liquors as the greatest bar to the progress of the Gospel; as the great stumbling block which is the bounden duty of every true Christian to remove out of the way.

A TORONTO ROLL OF HONOR.

Chief amongst the men who were early identified with the temperance movement in Toronto may be named Judge Sullivan and Dr. Morrison, who were respectively the second and third mayors of Toronto. Amongst the clergymen may be named Revs. Bishop Richardson, Dr. Egerton Ryerson, Dr. Burns, Dr. Fyfe, James Harris, Maryfield, John Roaf, Adam Little, Wm. McClure and John Carroll. Of the laymen, Jesse Ketchum, Hon. John Rolph, M.D., J. C. Scott, Samuel Alcorn, Robert Wightman, John Wightman, James Wickson, John W. Woodall, Malcolm McLennan,

John Nasmith, Wm. P. Patrick, Peter Freeland, James Lesslie, Joseph Lesslie, Thomas Evans, Robert Walker, James Withrow, Alexander Christie, John McBean, E. M. Morphy, Edward Lawson, Edward Beckett, John McNab (county crown attorney), Joseph Rowell, Andrew L. McCurd, Isaac White, James Dobson, Wm. Sharpe and Joseph H. Lawrence.

THE SURVIVORS.

Of this honored list a few are still with us, still true and faithful to the cause they loved and served so well. Their names are: Samuel Alcorn, John W. Woodall, James Lesslie, E. M. Morphy, Edward Lawson, Joseph Rowell and James Robson. Many of these names here recorded were as household words, which will be held in lasting remembrance by those who were privileged to be associated with them in their work of faith and labor of love.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

Of the early temperance societies the earliest of which we have any record was a "Young Men's Temperance Society," of which Joseph H. Lawrence, or "Joe," as he was familiarly called, was the leader. Joe was an enthusiast, and for a time the Y. M. T. S. swept all before it. Like the Salvation Army Joe believed in the power of music, and organized a band of some twenty pieces. This band was neatly uniformed and decorated with a ribbon of blue. Parading through the streets, with Joe as drum major, with a massive silver-headed cane as his insignia of office, they would foregather in Jesse Ketchum's orchard, just about where Temperance Hall, Temperance street, now stands, and march to Adelaide Street Church, then newly erected. It was at one of these meetings that Jesse Ketchum was moved to donate the lot of land on Temperance street for the erection of a temperance hall, intended to be the home of the temperance workers ever after.

In 1829 the first "York Temperance Society" was formed in the Methodist Meeting House, on King street. Of this society, which we believe was like Joe's Y. M. T. S., a "moderation" society, the Rev. Egerton Ryerson, afterwards superintendent and father of our educational system, and Dr. Morrison, the then future mayor of the city, were prominent members.

FIRST TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETIES.

In the fall of 1834, the year in which Toronto was incorporated as a city, or the spring of 1835, the first "Total Abstinence" Society of which we have any record was formed in Toronto, the Rev. Mr. Merryfield, pastor of Zion Congregational Church, the ministers of the Methodist churches, Hon. John Rolph, M.D., and others taking a prominent part in the work.

In 1845 a society was formed for the purpose of erecting a temperance hall on the lot of land donated by Jesse Ketchum. This society was in 1857 incorporated by act of Parliament as the "Toronto Temperance Reformation Society," and as such now holds the Temperance Hall. Bishop Richardson was, we believe, the first president. The Hon. Robert Spence, at one time Postmaster-General, was president for a number of years, up to his death. The president this year is Mr. T. W. Curry, county crown attorney for Toronto.

I am afraid, Mr. Editor, that I shall weary your readers if I continue any longer these reminiscences. They are coming thick and fast to my mind, but I must stop. If the proposed anniversary on March 10 be generally taken hold of by the temperance workers in Ontario, it occurs to me that a little "Looking Backward" would help us to realize more fully the immense strides that our cause has made, and if these should prove acceptable to your readers I may, with your permission, resume them in the near future. Yours,

JAMES THOMSON.

The generous heart should scorn a pleasure which gives others pain.—[THOMSON.]

Sons of Temperance.

(Special for *CITIZEN AND HOME GUARD*.)

During the month of January most of the district divisions of Sons of Temperance hold their annual sessions. The sessions this year have been of unusual interest, owing partly to the vote of Jan. 1. The reports of the district officers have in most cases been satisfactory and encouraging, indicating progress and a determination to carry forward vigorously the work of the order and the cause of temperance and prohibition. The sessions have in all cases been largely attended by delegates from the subordinate divisions throughout the several districts, and harmony and enthusiasm have everywhere prevailed.

The order has been very prosperous for some years, and a determination prevails generally that 1894 shall at least equal its predecessors in this respect. There will be a friendly yet vigorous contest among the various district divisions to capture the competition cup for 1895. After each district division session a public meeting is held in the evening. Crowded houses have been the rule, and first-class programmes of musical and literary selections have been presented by members of the order, interspersed with addresses by grand division officers and other members of the order.

Halton district division met at Sheridan on the 26th. There was a large and enthusiastic meeting, over 100 delegates being in attendance. Among the well-known workers present were G. Scribe Bewell, Dr. McCrim-

mon, Palermo; A. Q. Henderson, Omagh; L. E. Winch, Weston; E. Garbutt, Somerville, and others. Charles Hall, of Oakville, was elected D. W. P., and Miss B. Applebee, of Trafalgar, W. A. The next meeting will be held in Bronte in April.

Sheridan division returns 257 members for the quarter ending Dec. 31. Mount Carswell division returns 236 members, Greenbank division 200 members, and Solina division 196 members. These four divisions show a net gain of 194 members for the quarter, besides doing an immense amount of work for the vote on New Year's Day.

Peel district division was held at Elmbank on Jan. 5, the G. W. P., Bro. J. B. Brooks, Toronto, and the G. Scribe, Bro. W. H. Bewell, Whitby, being present. The chief officers elected for 1894 are: D. W. P., H. Garbutt, Summerville; D. S., James Curry, Burnhamthorpe.

The G. W. P. attended Renfrew district division on Jan. 12, at Renfrew. Chief officers elected: D. W. P., Wm. Dickson, Renfrew; D. S., W. E. Smallfield, Renfrew. On the evening of the same day the G. W. P., Bro. Brooks, dedicated a fine new hall at Northcote.

Ontario district division was held at Manchester on Jan. 19, the G. Scribe and G. Conductor Sister Scenes being present. The chief officers elected were: D. W. P., Bro. J. Vrooman, reeve of Brock township; D. S., Bro. J. A. Miller, Greenbank.

Welland district division met at International Bridge on Jan. 16, the G. Scribe and P. G. W. A. Coulter being present. R. Coulter, Port Robinson, was elected D. W. P., and J. H. Thompson, Thorold, D. S.

Halton district division was held at Sheridan on Jan. 26, the G. Scribe, G. W. A. McCrimmon, and P. G. W. A. Henderson, being present. D. W. P.-elect, Chas. Hall, Oakville; D. S., John Dearing, Palermo.

Rockton division, No. 373, was organized at Rockton by Rev. D. Lucas Huff, Prov. D. G. W. P., on the 19th inst., with 29 charter members. Wm. J. Burgess, W. P.; Wm. Pass, R. S.; David Bell, D. G. W. P.

South York district division was held at Scarborough Junction on Jan. 12. The G. Scribe was in attendance. A. J. Reynolds, of Danforth, was elected D. W. P., and F. C. Ward, of Toronto, D. S.

Grenville district division was held at Maitland Jan. 11, the G. W. P. being present. Chief officers elected: D. W. P., E. W. McCrea, Brockville; D. S., W. H. J. Ferguson, Prescott.

Every division is invited to send in postcard items of work and progress to the *CITIZEN AND HOME GUARD* for publication. "Tell us, we would gladly hear, how our cause speeds on its way."

Elgin district division met at Vienna on Jan. 23. The G. W. P. was present. Chief officers elected, D. W. P., Henry Brien, Vienna; D. S., Rev. T. L. McCutcheon, Vienna.

East Grey district division met at Ravenna on Jan. 17, the G. M. P. being present. S. J. Hallett, Ravenna, elected D. W. P., and Fred Dickinson, Thornbury, D. S.

Leeds district division was held at Delta on Jan. 17. Rev. G. S. Reynolds, Elgin, was elected D. W. P., and Arthur Likely, Seeley's Bay, D. S.

Scientific Progress.

George Bartlett Prescott, one of the pioneers of the science of electricity in America, died at his home, at the Buckingham Hotel, New York, on Thursday of last week, in his 64th year. He introduced the duplex and quadruplex systems of telegraphy. He wrote many books on electricity.

Popular Science says: "M. Dybowski, in a recent journey in the interior of Africa, encountered a tribe who have reduced cannibalism to such a system that they have only one object of purchase—slaves to be eaten. They refuse to sell food or any other products of their country for anything else, and the surrounding tribes capture and export canoe loads of slaves for this purpose."

The Boston Transcript says: "A most remarkable electrical experiment was successfully exhibited at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Baltimore, Md., last week. By means of a flexible rubber tube a diminutive electric light was introduced into the stomach of a patient. The lights in the rooms being lowered, over 200 persons viewed the workings of the

"Grin Like a Cheshire Cat."

"Well, well! Didn't ever hear of a 'grin like a Cheshire cat'?" Why, you see, a man down in Cheshire had a cat which grinned and grinned until there was nothing left of the cat but the grin, just as some scrofulous people, who don't know of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, get a cough, and cough and cough until there is nothing left of them to erect a monument to but the cough."

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the most effective, anti-bilious, anti-dyspeptic, strength-giving remedy extant. For weak lungs, lingering coughs, spitting of blood, scrofula, sores, pimples and ulcers, it is a wonderful and efficacious remedy.

Its manufacturers guarantee it to do all that they claim, or money is returned.

patient's internal organs through the transparency the light created in the abdominal wall. Prof. Julius Friedenwald conducted the experiment, which has heretofore been regarded as an impossibility.

Dr. Zergler, a German scientist, is of the opinion that it will be possible to predict the weather by means of photographs of the sun far more accurately than by a study of the barometer. Circular or elliptical halos round the orb of day indicate violent storms, especially if the halos are dark in tint or of a large diameter. Lightning and magnetic disturbances may also be expected from these signs.

AN OWEN SOUND MIRACLE.

The Remarkable Experience of Mr. William Belrose.

Attacked by Malarial Fever, Followed by Partial Paralysis—Physicians Said They Could Do Nothing for Him—The Means of Cure Discovered Through Reading a Newspaper.

(From the Owen Sound Times.)

The Times has published very frequently the particulars of remarkable cures attributed to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The various articles were credited to newspapers of good standing, and there was no reason to doubt their entire truthfulness, but as we had not happened to come across a striking case ourselves we had given the articles but little thought, and perhaps this may also be the case with some of our readers. A few days ago the opportunity was given us to investigate a case, however, which satisfied us, and will satisfy those who read this, that there is a marvelous efficacy in this now celebrated medicine. It was told us by one of our leading druggists that a well-known resident had an experience which fully equalled the wonderful cures of which so much has been published. The citizen referred to was Mr. Wm. Belrose, ship carpenter, who has been a resident of this town since 1866. The Times undertook to get the facts from Mr. Belrose in order to satisfy ourselves. He was working in the shipyard, and when found was wielding the heaviest axe on the grounds, shaping the ribs for a big vessel on the stocks. None of the 300 men employed were working harder, nor appeared to be enjoying more vigorous health. In reply to a question Mr. Belrose said: "Yes, sir, I would not be using this big axe if I had not taken Pink Pills." The story as briefly told as possible is this: In 1890, after returning from the Pacific coast, Mr. Belrose went to Chicago, where he secured employment in the erection of the big Phil Armour grain elevators. After being in that city for a short time he was taken with a malarial fever. After a week of suffering the people with whom he was staying spoke of taking him to the hospital, but Mr. Belrose objected. A consultation was held and it was decided that instead of going to the hospital—a place he dreaded—he would take the first train home. His ticket was bought and he was placed on the train. He was so sick that the only incident he could remember in the whole 600 miles' trip was the changing of cars at some junction. He reached home on Aug. 7, and at once a well-known physician was called in. Recovery was slow, and it was not until November that he was able to get out of the house. Then in his weakened condition he took a relapse. Winter wore on; the best physicians were called in but with no avail. There was no improvement. The complications built up treatment. From the hips down a sort of paralysis seized the sufferer, and it was impossible to keep the lower extremities warm. The bed covers were increased, but proved of no consequence so far as the warmth of the patient is concerned. As a last resort a pair of heavy German felt socks were produced and pulled over the cold feet. But the artificial warmth failed to do what nature could not for some reason accomplish. At last the doctors decided that nothing more could be done, and soothing draughts were administered to ease the pain. Friends brought the electric battery, and this treatment, though relieving, served only to make the pain more intense when discontinued. It happened during this treatment, however, that one of the visitors brought in, wrapped around a parcel, a paper giving an account of a cure effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After reading the article the sick man determined to give them a trial. Before a box was gone the good effects were noticed; the second box brought still further improvement. A third, fourth, fifth and sixth were taken, the end of each only proving a milestone on the sure road to complete recovery. Twenty boxes were taken in all, but the end fully justified the expenditure; for, as Mr. Belrose put it, "I feel better and younger than I have felt for years. I eat heartily, I sleep sound, and I can do a day's work alongside of anybody. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills under Providence did it all. Pink Pills should be kept in every house. Since they cured me I have recommended them to my friends everywhere, and I shall continue to recommend them."

An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatitis, neuritis, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, all diseases depending on vitiated 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. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and sold only in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape), 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.

Try It.—It would be a gross injustice to confound that standard healing agent, DR. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL with the ordinary unguents, lotions and salves. They are oftentimes inflammatory and astringent. This oil is, on the contrary, eminently cooling and soothing when applied externally to relieve pain, and powerfully remedial when swallowed.