

A WORLD-FAMED INSTITUTION.

From the Buffalo Sunday News.

DR. RAY VAUGHN PIERCE, famous among the benefactors of the age, established himself in Buffalo in 1867, and having acquired a world-wide reputation in the treatment of chronic diseases far exceeding his individual ability to conduct, he several years ago induced several medical gentlemen of high professional standing to associate themselves with him as the faculty of the World's Dispensary, the consulting department of which has since been merged into the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute. This organization is incorporated with a capital of \$150,000, and its officers are Dr. Ray V. Pierce, president; Lee H. Smith, M.D., vice-president; Dr. T. H. Callahan, treasurer; V. Mott Pierce, M.D., secretary and general manager.

The two buildings owned by the World's Dispensary Medical Association have frontages on Main and Washington streets and are connected. The Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute occupies a five-story brick building, 175 x 150 feet, and is not to be classed with hospitals but is

A PLEASANT REMEDIAL HOME,

exclusively devoted to the treatment of chronic diseases, having a staff of fourteen physicians and surgeons, with skilled nurses in attendance. The World's Dispensary, occupying the immense six-story building, 175 x 150 feet, at 660 to 670 Washington street, is used for the manufacture of Dr. Pierce's standard family medicines: Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Dr. Pierce's Favourite Prescription, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets and Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed, also Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

The basement is occupied by the shipping department. The large advertising, mailing and counting-room department occupy the main or second floor; third floor, printing and binding department; fourth floor, drug mills and paper warerooms; fifth floor, bottling, wrapping and packing department; sixth floor is occupied by one of the best planned laboratories in the country, in charge of a thoroughly scientific chemist, a graduate of Harvard Medical School.

THE MAIL MATTER

of this enormous establishment amounts to from 30,000 to 40,000 pieces daily, postage alone costing \$100,000 a year. More than half a million dollars is spent each year in advertising the proprietary medicines in all the newspapers and periodicals of the country—for Dr. Pierce believes in advertising and in making the public thoroughly familiar with the names and qualities of his standard remedies. A branch establishment (the only one) is conducted at 3 New Ox-

"German Syrup"

Asthma. "I have been a great sufferer from Asthma and severe Colds every Winter, and last Fall my friends as well as myself thought because of my feeble condition, and great distress from constant coughing, and inability to raise any of the accumulated matter from my lungs, that my time was close at hand. When nearly worn out for want of sleep and rest, a friend recommended me to try thy valuable medicine, Boschee's German Syrup. I am confident it saved my life. Almost the first dose gave me great relief and a gentle refreshing sleep, such as I had not had for weeks. My cough began immediately to loosen and pass away, and I found myself rapidly gaining in health and weight. I am pleased to inform thee—unsolicited—that I am in excellent health and do certainly attribute it to thy Boschee's German Syrup. C. B. STICKNEY, Picton Ontario."

Minard's Liniment is the Best.

ford street, London. Dr. Ray V. Pierce is a native of New York State and a graduate of the Cincinnati Medical College. He has been honoured by his fellow citizens by election to a seat in the State Senate and in Congress, and he is president of the American Engine Company, of Bound Brook, N.J. His son, Dr. Valentine Mott Pierce, is a graduate of Harvard University and Buffalo University Medical Department, and Dr. Smith, vice-president, is a graduate of Buffalo University and College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD is undoubtedly a disease of the blood, and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of catarrh. It gives an appetite and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

At this season of the year, when many heavy articles, counterpanes, etc., are to be washed up before winter, it is well to know of an easy and perfectly safe method. Into an ordinary-sized boiler half full of boiling water, put one teacup of this mixture: One pound Babbitt's potash, one ounce salts tartar, one ounce muriate of ammonia; add the clothes and boil half an hour; rinse through two waters and dry.

A SOLSVILLE MIRACLE.

ANOTHER GREAT TRIUMPH FOR A CANADIAN REMEDY.

An Account of the Sufferings and Restoration of Philander Hyde—Helpless, Bed-Ridden and Long for Death—His Recovery from This Pitiable Condition—A Remarkable Narrative.

From the Syracuse Standard.

During the past few months there have appeared in the columns of the Standard the particulars of a number of cures so remarkable as to justify the term miraculous. These cases were investigated and vouched for by the Albany Journal, the Detroit News, Albany Express and other papers whose reputation is a guarantee that the facts were as just stated. That the term miraculous was justified will be admitted when it is remembered that in each of the cases referred to the sufferer had been pronounced incurable by leading physicians, and at least one of the cases was treated by men whose reputation has placed them among the leaders of the world's medical scientists, but without avail, and the patient was sent to his home with the verdict that there was no hope for him, and that only death could intervene to relieve his sufferings. When some months later the restoration to health and strength of the former sufferer was announced it is little wonder that the case created a profound sensation throughout the country. Recently the following letter, which indicated an equally remarkable cure, came under the notice of The Standard:—

SOLSVILLE, N. Y., June 25, 1892.

Five weeks ago father (Philander Hyde) was very low and not expected to live but a short time. He was in such agony that we had to give him morphine to relieve the terrible pain from which he was suffering. The doctors had given him up. They said there was no help for him, and my dear father longed for death as being the only certain relief from his sufferings. One day he saw in the Albany Journal an account of how a man by the name of Quant, living in Galway, Saratoga county, and who was afflicted like father with locomotor ataxia, had been very greatly benefited and hoped for permanent cure from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. On learning that these pills could be had of the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, and that they were not expensive, my husband sent \$2.50 for six boxes of them. And what a blessing they have been! Father has taken but four boxes of the Pink Pills. He is no longer confined to his bed, but is able to get up without assistance and with the aid only of a cane to walk about the house and all around out of doors. He has a good hearty appetite, his food agrees with him, the pain in the back from which he suffered so long and so terribly has left him. He has no more creeping chills and he appears and says he feels like a new man. The doctors had pronounced his disease to be creeping paralysis and said he could not be cured. How glad we are that we heard about these wonderful Pink Pills, and how thankful we are for what they have done for father. Indeed they have done wonders, yes, even a miracle, for him. Respectfully yours,

MRS. WILLIAM JOHNSON.

The above letter indicated a cure so remarkable as to be worthy of the fullest investigation, and The Standard determined to place the facts, if correctly stated, before the public for the benefit of other sufferers, or if unfounded to let the public know it. With this end in view a reporter was sent to Solsville with instructions to give the facts of the case as he found them. With these instructions he went to Solsville, and on Tuesday, Aug. 2, 1892, called upon Philander Hyde and learned from him and from his relatives and neighbors and friends the whole story of his sickness and his terrible suffering, of his having been given up by the doctors, and of his cure and rapid convalescence by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

It may be of interest to the reader to know that Solsville is a postoffice village in Madison county, N. Y., about 30 miles from Utica, on the line of the New York, Ontario & Western Railroad. It is the station at which to get off to go to Madison Lake, the charming and attractive objective point of a great many picnic and excursion parties. On reaching

Solsville the reporter enquired of the station agent, who is also agent there of the National Express Company, if he knew a man by the name of Philander Hyde, and where he lived, and also if he knew a man by the name of William Johnson. "Yes," said he; "I am William Johnson, and Philander Hyde, who is my wife's father, lives with me in that white house over there on the side hill; that's him sitting on the piazza."

When told that your reporter's errand was to interview Mr. Hyde and to learn about his sickness and alleged cure, Mr. Johnson said: "That's all right; you go right over to the house and see Mr. Hyde and my wife. I will come over pretty soon, and we will be only too happy to tell you all about it."

"Will you walk in?" said Mrs. Johnson. "Those children (who are playing about the piazza) are my twins, and this is my father, Philander Hyde."

Mr. Hyde walked into the sitting room and taking a seat said he would willingly tell the story of his sickness and cure, and had no objections to its being published, as it might be the means of helping to relieve others whose sufferings were the same or similar to what his had been.

His story was as follows:—

"My name is Philander Hyde. I am nearly 70 years old—will be 70 in September. I was born in Brookfield, Madison county, where all my life was spent until recently, when, becoming helpless, my son-in-law was kind enough to take me into his house, and from him and my daughter I have had the kindest care. My life occupation has been that of a farmer. I was always prosperous and well and strong and rugged until two years ago last winter, when I had the grip. When the grip left me I had a sensation of numbness in my legs, which gradually grew to be stiff at the joints and very painful. I felt the stiffness in my feet first, and the pain and stiffness extended to my knees and to my hip joints, and to the bowels and stomach and prevented digestion. To move the bowels I was compelled to take great quantities of castor oil.

"While I was in this condition, cold feelings would begin in my feet and streak up my legs to my back and would follow the whole length of my backbone. These spells, which occurred daily, would last from two to four hours, and were excruciatingly painful. I could not sleep, I had no appetite, I became helpless, and life was such a burden that I prayed for death. Why, my dear sir, the pain I suffered was more to be dreaded than a thousand deaths.

"While in this condition I was treated by Dr. Green, of Poolville, and Dr. Nicholson, of Solsville, and Dr. Weed, of Utica. They did me no good. I soon became perfectly helpless and lost all power of motion even in my bed."

"On the 24th of February last," said Mrs. Johnson, "we had him brought to our home. He had to be carried all the way in a bed. He was so helpless and such a sufferer the doctors gave him up. They said he had locomotor ataxia and that he could not be cured. They stopped giving him medicine and said they could only relieve the pain, and for the purpose he took a pint of whiskey a day for three months and morphine in great quantities.

"It was while father was in this dreadful condition that we saw in the Albany Journal the story of the miraculous cure of a Mr. Quant in Galway, Saratoga county, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. We hadn't much faith, but we felt that it was our duty to try them, and so we sent to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, and got six boxes of the pills. We read the directions carefully, and resolved to comply with them as fully as possible. We stopped giving him morphine or any other medicine, cut off all stimulants, and gave him the Pink Pills and treatment according to directions in which each box is wrapped. The effect was wonderful and almost immediate. In ten days after father began taking the pills he could get out of bed and walked without assistance, and has continued to improve until now he walks about the house and the streets by the aid of a cane only."

"Yes," said Mr. Hyde, "and the pain has gone out of my back and the numbness out of my legs. I have no more chills, my digestion is good, and I have an excellent appetite," and then after a pause, "But, ah me, I am an old man; I have seen my best days and cannot hope to recover my old vigour as a younger man might, but I am so thankful to have the use of my limbs and to be relieved of those dreadful pains."

Mr. Hyde has continued to take the pills regularly since he began their use, and was on his tenth box at the time he told his story.

Besides Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, other people in Solsville confirm the accounts of the sickness of Mr. Hyde and of his most remarkable recovery, and a number of others for various ailments are using the Pink Pills. The mother of Abel Curtis is using them with satisfactory effect, for rheumatism, and Mrs. Lippitt, wife of ex-Senator Lippitt, is using the Pills with much benefit, for nervous debility.

A further investigation revealed the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but a scientific preparation successfully used in general practice for many years before being offered to the public generally. They 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, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon 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 case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cts. 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. 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 make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc.



Mr. Geo. W. Turner

Worst Case of Scrofula the Doctors Ever Saw.

"When I was 4 or 5 years old I had a scrofulous sore on the middle finger of my left hand, which got so bad that the doctors cut the finger off, and later took off more than half my hand. Then the sore broke out on my arm, came out on my neck and face on both sides, nearly destroying the sight of one eye, also on my right arm. Doctors said it was the

Worst Case of Scrofula

they ever saw. It was simply awful! Five years ago I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Gradually I found that the sores were beginning to heal. I kept on till I had taken ten bottles, ten dollars. Just think of what a return I got for that investment! A thousand per cent! Yes, many thousand. For the past 4 years I have had no sores. I

Work all the Time.

Before, I could do no work. I know not what to say strong enough to express my gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for my perfect cure." GEORGE W. TURNER, Galway, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. 25c.

Do your shoe-buttons drop off or break?

And are you bothered with trying to keep them on? Try this way, and see if it is not satisfactory: As soon as one button comes off, immediately rip off every button on the shoe. Now, take a stout shoestring, or a corset lace, and, having pressed the eye of each button through the shoe, run the string through all the eyes, and thus fasten on all the buttons—once and forever. If you do this you will not be bothered by threads that break and fasteners that hurt.

CATARRH in the head is a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, to effect a cure.

CALIFORNIA mineralogists believe that there is an excellent chance of California being a great diamond producing region at some time. Melvin Atwood, one of the discoverers of the Comstock lode, and a noted mineralogist, believes that there is a great probability of finding in California one or even more of the volcanic pipes containing pipes like that of Kimberley, Bultfontein, and other famous diamond districts.—New York Sun.

QUEER world! Queer people! Here are men and women by thousands suffering from all sorts of diseases, bearing all manners of pain, spending their all on physicians and "getting no better, but rather worse," when right at hand there's a remedy which says it can help them because it's helped thousands like them. "Another patent-medicine advertisement," you say. Yes—but not of the ordinary sort. The medicine is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and it's different from the ordinary nostrums in this:—

It does what it claims to do, or it costs you nothing!

The way is this: You pay your druggist \$1.00 for a bottle. You read the directions, and you follow them. You get better, or you don't. If you do, you buy another bottle, and perhaps another. If you don't get better, you get your money back. And the queer thing is that so many people are willing to be sick when the remedy's so near at hand.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents.—My daughter had a severe cold and injured her spine so she could not walk, and suffered very much. I called in our family physician; he pronounced it inflammation of the spine and recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT to be used freely. 3 bottles cured her. I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for a broken breast; it reduced the inflammation and cured me in 10 days.

Hantsport. MRS. N. SILVER.

NEVER morning wore to evening but some heart did break.—Tennyson.