

## Another Modern Miracle Paralysis Permanently Cured

The Sufferer Paralyzed From Waist to Feet—Encased in Plaster of Paris for Nine Months — Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure After Four Doctors Had Failed—The Cure Vouched for by a Well-known Clergyman.

Paralysis, no matter how slight, is a terrible affliction, but to be paralyzed from waist to the feet, to be a helpless cripple, totally dependent upon what others do for you, is a condition as wretched as man could possibly bear. Such was the state of Mr. Allan J. McDonald, of Rice Point, P.E.F. For over a year he was a helpless invalid. He was paralyzed from his waist to his feet and for nine months lay in bed encased in a plaster of paris cast. Four of the best doctors in Prince Edward Island were unable to help him and he seemed doomed to a life of misery and despair. But hope came to him when he read of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for other sufferers from paralysis. He procured a supply of the Pills and began taking them. Gradually they broke the chains of disease that bound him, and filled his whole body with new blood, life and vigor. Mr. McDonald says: "I am a farmer and in consequence have a great deal of hard work to do. One day while about my work I injured my back, but at the time I paid little attention to the injury and continued my work. As time went on, though, the pain became more severe and I soon found myself unable to lift anything, no matter how light. It was not long before I had to stop work altogether and consult a doctor. He treated me but his treatment did not help me and I rapidly grew worse. I had to take to my bed, and in the hope that my spine might receive strength I was encased in a plaster of paris cast. This did not help me and I could feel the paralysis slowly creeping over me till I was totally paralyzed from my waist to my feet. I lost all control over my bowels and bladder and my legs had no more feeling than if they were made of wood. Three other doctors strived to cure me, but their treatment also was a failure, and for over eleven months I lay in bed unable to move. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were then advised and I was shown testimonials of others who had been cured of paralysis through them. I bought a supply and in less than three months they made a remarkable change in me. I was able to get out of bed and crawl along the floor on my hands and knees. Gradually my limbs became stronger. Soon I could walk with the aid of a cane and inside of nine months after I had begun the use of the Pills I was totally cured, and once more able to do light work. Now I am as strong as ever I was and can do my work about the farm without the least trouble. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are without an equal, for, besides my own case, I know of two other cases of paralysis cured by them. Two young girls who had been cripples and whom I advised to try the Pills."

In corroboration of what Mr. McDonald says, the Rev. D. MacLean of Charlottetown, P. E. I., writes: "I visited Mr. McDonald many times during his illness. He was attended by three or more doctors and put in plaster paris, and everything imaginable which might be of benefit was done for him without success. He had lost all power of his body from his waist down and I think he was nearly a year under treatment before he began to use

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was with him the day he first moved his big toe and from that time on he gradually improved and for the last few years he has been perfectly well, I can vouch for the cure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills effected in his case."

If you are sick and the treatment you are now taking does not help you, give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. They have cured thousands after doctors and other medical treatment had hopelessly failed. These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood, feed the starved nerves and bring health and strength to every part of the body. This is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such apparently hopeless cases as Mr. McDonald's, and it is why they have cured thousands and thousands of sick, discouraged people in every part of the world. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### SPARKLES.

"What is 'untold wealth,' pa?"  
"The property you keep out of the tax list."

"Talk about parting one's name in the middle."

"Yes!"  
"Count Laszlo Jenö Maria Henrik Simon Szechenyi could braid his!"

Two Scotchmen occupied the same building, one of them living on the lower floor, and the other up-stairs. One evening the man on the first floor, hearing a commotion in the hall, went out to see what the trouble was, and found that his friend had fallen down-stairs. "Did ye fa' doon, Rob?" he asked.

"Aye," said Rob, "I fell doon, but I was comin' doon whether or no."

"After all, it's the wise man who can change his opinion."

"But the wisest men can't do it."  
"Why not?"  
"Because they've been dead for years."

An elderly gentleman was riding on a street car the other day. A boy began to laugh and laughed, so he couldn't stop. The old gentleman told his mother that the boy needed a spanking, and she replied that she did not believe in spanking on an empty stomach; whereupon the man said: "Neither do I; turn him over."

### HARD ON NEW WIFE.

"The sexton of a quaint old English church," said the traveler, "showed me through the building one afternoon, and as we were departing, pointed to the Bible on the lectern and smiled.

"A queer thing happened last Sunday in connection with that Bible," he said. "We had a strange minister preaching here, and when he opened the book he came upon a notice and read it out with all due solemnity. It was a request for the congregation's sympathy and prayers for John Q. Griggs, who had been deeply afflicted by the loss of his wife."

"The sexton paused and chuckled softly.

"You see, sir," he said, "our regular minister had been using that paper as a book-marker more than a year, and John Q. Griggs, in a natty grey suit, sat in a front pew with the new wife he had taken just a week before."

There is a wonderful power of help in the silent example of suffering borne in a calm spirit of acquiescence in the will of God. By your patience, and your constant endeavor to endure, you can do more than you know for those around you.—Rev. J. P. F. Davidson.

### HEALTH AND HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Nearly all fish to be fried are improved by the addition of a teaspoonful or two of lemon juice to the fat in which they are cooked.

Before using new enameled cooking utensils grease the inside with butter. This prevents the enamel cracking and chipping afterward.

Skin disorders sometimes arise from sleeping in badly ventilated bedrooms. During the whole of the day the bedroom should be thoroughly aired, and at night the window should be opened slightly at the top to allow the impure air to escape.

When the hair is dry and rough and seems inclined to split at the ends, rub a little olive oil into the scalp once a week. Lemon juice rubbed into the roots will often have the effect of stopping the hair from falling.

Cream Batter Pudding.—Half a pint of sour cream, half pint of sweet milk, half pint of flour, three eggs, a little salt, half a teaspoonful of soda. Beat the whites and yolks of the eggs separately, add the whites last. Bake in a moderately hot oven. This is the queen of batter puddings.

Potted Chicken.—Take the meat from the bones of a cold fowl, and to every pound allow one-quarter pound cooked ham, one-quarter pound butter, salt and cayenne to taste, a little pounded mace and nutmeg; pound the meat in a mortar with the butter and spice; put into small glass jars and cover with half an inch of melted butter.

Ox Eyes.—From a long round loaf of bread cut off two inch pieces, carefully remove the crust, and scoop a portion from the centre of each, then place in a deep butter dish. For three pieces leat well together two eggs and add a pinch of salt and three-quarters of a cupful of milk. Baste this over the bread, adding more until the liquid is all absorbed. Carefully break an egg into the cavity in each piece, and bake in a hot oven.

Farmer's Plum Pudding.—Two cupfuls of bread crumbs, soaked in a cupful of milk; half a cupful of molasses, half a cupful of chopped suet, one egg, one cupful of raisins, half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little water, a pinch of salt and cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste. A spoonful of cinnamon to half of one of cloves, and the same of grated nutmeg, will be an average quantity. Boil two hours in a pudding mold, and serve with vanilla or foaming sauce. Or cover and bake in slow oven, removing the cover to brown the surface.

A simple yet effective way to procure a cool house is to "follow the sun." In the morning, and, especially toward noon, all windows and doors on the north and east sides should be tightly closed. This does not necessarily shut out the air, but this does keep out the hot air and produces a pleasant, cool atmosphere, no matter how high the thermometer is outside. After the sun has left the east and north the windows and doors on those sides should be opened and those on the west closed. In the early evening all windows should be opened and left so until morning.

### LITTLE LIGHTS.

The world is still in need of light;  
Dark places need the radiance bright;  
Of faith and love, with heavenly glory,

And all who know should haste to tell  
The tidings glad they know so well,

The old, old, loving, tender story,  
The Little Lights, the children, too,  
Before they have great things to do,

Must do their little share of duty,  
To make earth's darkened places bright,  
No hand too small to bear a light