

LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

Mr. Walter Besant has an interesting article in *The N. Y. Critic* of Oct. 21, on Harvard College, comparing it with Emmanuel College at Cambridge, England—John Harvard's *alma mater*.

The November *St. Nicholas* will contain the first one of the series of stories of India and the jungle by Rudyard Kipling. An elephant story by Mr. Kipling, which will appear in the December *St. Nicholas*, is said to be one of his strongest efforts.

The Messrs. Harper & Brothers have just published Dr. Mirabel's *Theory*, a new novel, described as highly entertaining, which makes its appearance simultaneously in England. Its author is Ross George Dering who wrote those clever stories "The Undergraduate" and "Gibaldi" a while ago.

Professor Clark's graceful and scholarly introductory lecture, of the course of six on Dante, was delivered to an appreciative audience in Convocation Hall, Trinity College, Toronto, last Saturday afternoon. Through the courtesy of the learned professor our readers are being favored with notes on each lecture of the course. The second lecture will be delivered to-morrow afternoon and will particularly deal with the *Vita Nuova*.

The J. B. Lippincott Company have published the first volume of a new translation of Thiers' great "History of the Consulate and Empire of France under Napoleon the First." Mr. D. Forbes Campbell is the translator. The same firm announces the early issue of the "History of the Reign of the Emperor Charles V.," in two volumes, and "Biographical and Critical Miscellanies," in one volume. The same firm will complete the sumptuous *edition de luxe* of W. H. Prescott's works in twelve volumes.

It is said that Thackeray gave his first lecture in America, in Rev. Dr. Chapin's church in New York, and Eyre Crowe, then his secretary, says he shall not forget the novel's expression of wonder as he paid a preliminary visit to the place. Looking at the communion table he asked, "Would not the sacred emblems be removed from the altar?" and followed with the query, "Will the organ strike up when I enter?" Then peering into the side room he inquired, "I suppose I shall have to enter by the sacristy?"

Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce publication of the following works: The works of Henry D. Thoreau in a new Riverside Edition of 10 volumes; A Native of Winby and other tales, by Sarah Orne Jewett; The Hanging of the Crane and other poems of the Home by Henry W. Longfellow, a new holiday edition; College Tom, by Caroline Hagard; No Heroes. A story for boys, by Blanche Willis Howard; Rachel Stanwood. A story of the middle of the 19th Century, by Lacy Gibbons Morse; The Silva of North America, Vol. V. Hamamelide, Sapotaceæ; A new edition of Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's novels and stories; and Butterflies of North America, by W. H. Edwards. Third Series, Part XIV.

A new contribution will soon be made to Canadian literature in the shape of a volume of verses by the late Mrs. William Lawson, formerly Miss Katzunum, of Halifax. Mrs. Lawson's poems deserve to be known more widely than in her native province, and it is this purpose. The "Songs of the Great Dominion," published some years ago, contains a contribution from Mrs. Lawson's pen, but there has been no collection of her works hitherto. In addition to the above, a volume, by the same author, will soon be published. The latter is a valuable piece of local history of Dartmouth, Preston, and Lawrenceville, and very interesting. Both volumes are being edited by Mr. Harry Piers, of Halifax, a young man who is rapidly making a name for careful and thorough literary and scientific work. They will be published in Halifax.

A FARMER'S HARD LUCK.

MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT FOLLOWED BY PAINFUL RESULTS.

Mr. N. B. Hughson tells a Story of Years of Suffering and how he Found Release—The Circumstances Familiar to all his Neighbors.

From the Chatham Banner.

A Chatham Banner reporter, while on news gathering rounds a few days ago, dropped into the well-known drug store of Messrs. Pilkey & Co., and overheard scraps of conversation between customers, in which the words "Pink Pills" and the name "Hughson" were frequently repeated. With a reporter's instinct for a good news article, he asked for some particulars, and was told that if he called upon Mr. Hughson he would probably get a story well worth giving publicity. Mr. Hughson does a snug feed and sale stable business on Harvey street and thither the reporter repaired, and was somewhat surprised to find the very antipodes of an invalid. Mr. Hughson is a man of medium height, about fifty years of age, born with a good constitution, and who, until some three years ago, only knew the meaning of the word, "sickness," from the dictionary. Mr. Hughson is a stationary engineer by trade, and a good one, but some six years ago, getting tired of that calling, quitted it and rented a farm in Harwich. While returning from town one day on top of a load, one of his horses stumbled, and Mr. Hughson was pitched head foremost to the hard, frozen roadway. When he got home and the blood was wiped away his external injuries seemed trifling, but the grave trouble was inside, and took the form of a violent and almost constant headache. A week later he went into the bush to cut wood, and felt at every stroke as if his head would burst. He worked for half an hour and then went home, and for eight weeks his right side was wholly paralyzed and his speech gone. After a time this wore off and he was able to go about the house, though he could not walk. All this time he was attended by a physician, whose treatment, however, seemed of but little avail. In the following June he had a second stroke and was not out of bed for seven weeks, and was left very weak. The belief that he was doomed to be a burden on those near and dear to him, that he was unable to take his place as a bread-winner, added mental to his physical anguish. But relief was coming and in a form he had not expected. He saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised and asked his physician about them. The latter said he had not much faith in these remedies, but they would do no harm; and Mr. Hughson got a supply which he began taking according to directions. At the outset his wife was also opposed to them; but before he had taken them long she noticed an improvement in his condition, and then was quite as strong in urging him to continue their use, and even took them with good results herself for heart weakness following la grippe. Continuing the use of the pills, Mr. Hughson found his terrible headaches leaving him and his strength returning, and soon found he could do light work on the farm near his house. He still continued using the Pink Pills until he had

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. A Boston lady, whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below:

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten

To Get

days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, knew what it was, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other. When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly

Hood's

stand. I looked like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs. ELLA A. GOFF, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

taken fourteen boxes and found himself fully restored to his old-time strength. Mr. Hughson's old neighbours in Harwich never expected to see him on his feet again, and are astounded at his recovery, so much so that the fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has spread far and near throughout the township, and are the standard remedy in many households. Mr. Hughson can be seen by any of our citizens and will only too gladly verify the foregoing statements.

The reporter then called upon Messrs. Pilkey & Co., at the Central Drug Store. They do not, they informed him, make a practice of booming any proprietary medicine; so that the lead taken by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is not due to persistent puffing, but to irresistible merit, and on all sides their customers speak of them in terms of warmest praise.

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 headache, 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 and 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.

Bear in mind 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. 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, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.