

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Pope has accorded an extraordinary jubilee to France, to extend from Easter to Christmas. The occasion is the fifteenth centenary of the baptism of Clovis, King of the Franks.

If we spend less time searching for the mistakes of Moses and more trying to avoid the mistakes of our own lives, neither Moses nor we would suffer by the change.—*Cum-berland Presbyterian*.

A new fashion in duelling has been set at Zalizeivka, near Zistomar, in Russia, by a schoolmaster and a lawyer. The pair having quarrelled about some trumpety matter, they arranged to fight a duel with whips. Soon after the engagement began, the schoolmaster succeeded in knocking his adversary's whip out of his hand, and then proceeded to hit him several smart strokes on the back. After that honour was declared to be satisfied.

For two or three years past Japan, with an annual output of about 3,250,000 tons, has had more coal than it needed for home consumption, and with characteristic enterprise the Japanese have been looking for foreign markets. Their exports now amount to fully 1,225,000 tons a year. There was some talk of shipping coal to California, which has not yet, however, been done to any extent; but several cargoes have been sent to Bombay and there found a market.—*Engineering and Mining Journal*.

The Catholic Directory for 1894, which has just been issued, gives the statistics of the Catholic Church in the United States. Every diocese furnishes its own figures. The Catholic population in many of the dioceses is approximated, and in the absence of exact figures, the compilers of the directory are unable to say just how many Catholics there are in the United States. The directory gives the number as 8,902,033, but Catholic authorities claimed last year that there are at least 12,000,000.—*Catholic Mirror*.

The last official census of Ireland shows that there are 3,949,738 Catholics and 1,188,696 Protestants in that island. Catholics are most numerous in the County of Cork and Protestants most numerous in the County of Antrim. The Catholics in Cork are to the Protestants as ten to one. The Protestants predominate in the counties of Armagh, Down, Tyrone Londonderry and Antrim. A little over 76 per cent. of the population is Catholic, 12 per cent. belongs to the Church of Ireland, and 9 per cent. to the Presbyterians.—*New York Independent*.

Among the manuscripts unearthed at Fayoum, in Egypt, and now under examination at the British Museum, one has lately been deciphered which possesses a peculiar interest for students of early Christian history. It is a certificate issued during the Decian persecution in the third century to some faint-hearted Christian that he has fulfilled the requirements of sacrificing to the gods. The subject in this case is an old man of seventy-two years, "a scar over right eyebrow." The document is made out in regular official form, duly signed and attested. This is the only specimen of its kind that has yet been discovered.—*Living Church*.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

A FARMER'S TALE OF WOE.

THE INTERESTING NARRATIVE OF A GRENVILLE CO. MAN.

His Spine Injured While Working in the Woods—A Long and Painful Illness Followed—How he Regained Health and Strength.

There are few readers of the Recorder who are not familiar with the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People enjoy a reputation for excellence, both at home and abroad, not equalled by any other proprietary medicine. That this reputation is deserved is amply borne out by the evidence of many of the best newspapers in the country, which have carefully investigated the most noteworthy of the cures following the use of Pink Pills, and have given the facts to their readers, with a clearness and conciseness that admits of no doubt as to the truthfulness of the reports. Recently a reporter of the Recorder was informed by Mr. John A. Barr, the well known druggist, that the particulars of a case quite as striking as many that have been published could be learned from Mr. Samuel Sargeant, of Augusta township, who had been benefited most remarkably by the Pink Pill treatment. The reporter determined to interview Mr. Sargeant, and accordingly drove to his home in Augusta, about six miles from Brockville. Mr. Sargeant was found busily engaged in loading logs in the woods near his home, and although well up in the sixties was working with the vigor of a man in the prime of life, exhibiting no traces of the fact that he had been a great sufferer. When informed of the reporter's mission Mr. Sargeant said he could not say too much in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and expressed his willingness to give the facts in connection with his restoration to health. "Two years ago," said Mr. Sargeant, "I went over to New York state to work in the lumber region for the winter. One day while drawing logs one slipped and rolled on me, injuring my spine. The pain was very severe and as I could no longer work I was brought back to my home, and was laid up for about six months. I suffered a great deal and seemed to be growing worse. I became badly constipated and as a result piles developed which added to my misery. The various treatments did not appear to do me any good, and one of my neighbors advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My wife went to town and procured a supply, and I had not been taking them long when I found myself growing stronger and the pain leaving me. The pills made my bowels regular again and the piles disappeared, and by the time I had taken six boxes I found myself as well as I ever was, and able, as you see, to do a good day's work." Mr. Sargeant further said that he had been troubled with hernia for fourteen years during all which time he was forced to wear a truss. To his surprise that trouble left him and in April last he threw away his truss and has had no occasion for it since. Mr. Sargeant declares his full belief that this too was due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but whether this is the case, or whether his release from the rupture is due to his prolonged rest as a result of his other trouble, the reporter does not pretend to say—he simply tells the story as Mr. Sargeant gave it to him. One thing is certain, Mr. Sargeant and his wife are very enthusiastic as to the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Incidentally Mrs. Sargeant told the reporter of the great benefit Pink Pills had been to her sister, Mrs. Wm. Taylor, who lives in Essex Co., England, and who was a sufferer from paralysis and unable to move hand or foot. The trouble affected her stomach to such an extent that she was unable to retain food, and to stimulants alone she owed her existence for a considerable period. Mrs. Sargeant sent her sister a supply of Pink Pills, which soon showed that she had secured the right medicine. The treatment was continued and a further supply of the pills procured after the company opened its London house,

and when Mrs. Sargeant last heard from her sister she had regained almost all her strength after having been prostrated for several years.

A depraved condition of the blood or a shattered nervous system is the secret of most ills that afflict mankind, and by restoring the blood and rebuilding the nerves Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden and speedily restore the rich glow of health to sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excess will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good." Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

Misers recede in happiness in proportion as their wealth increases, as the moon when it is fullest of light is farthest from the sun.—*Schiller*.

For ignorance of all things is an evil neither terrible nor excessive, nor yet the greatest of all; but great cleverness and much learning, if they be accompanied by a bad training, are a much greater misfortune.—*Plato*.

Father: Have you seen with the microscope all the little animals that are in the water? Tommy: Yes, papa, I saw them. Are they in the water we drink? Father: Certainly, my child. Tommy: Now I know what makes the singing in the tea-kettle when the water begins to boil.

SCROFULA

CURED BY

B.B.B.



MRS. JAS. CHASE.

Worst Kind of Scrofula.

DEAR SIRS.—I had an abscess on my breast and scrofula of the very worst kind, the doctors said. I got so weak that I could not walk around the house without taking hold of chairs to support me. The doctors treated me for three years, and at last said there was no hope for me. I asked if I might take B.B.B. and they said it would do me no harm, so I began to take it, and before three bottles were used I felt great benefit. I have now taken six bottles and am nearly well. I find Burdock Blood Bitters a grand blood purifier and very good for children as a spring medicine.

MRS. JAMES CHASE,
Frankford, Ont.