

ANOTHER HAMILTON
MIRACLE.

THE TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS OF ISAAO
W. CHURCH FROM PARALYSIS.

*Crushed by a Fall of Forty Feet—
He Spends Months in a Hospital
and is Discharged only to Suffer
Great Agony—Months Without
Sleep and a Victim of Nervous
Prostration—An Account of his
Miraculous Cure as Investigated
by a "Times" Reporter.*

Hamilton Times, June 20th, 1892.

"In the spring of 1887, while working on a building in Liverpool," said Mr. Church, "a scaffold on which I was standing collapsed and I fell to the pavement, a distance of forty feet. Bruised and bleeding I was picked up and conveyed to the Northern Hospital, and not one of the doctors who attended me held out any hope for my ultimate recovery. The base of my spine seemed to be smashed into a pulp, and the efforts of the medical men were directed altogether towards relieving the terrible agony I suffered rather than towards curing my injuries. I had the constitution of an ox though, and the speaker threw out his chest and squared a pair of shoulders that would have done credit to a prince among athletes, "and as I seemed to have a tremendous grip on life the doctors took heart, and after remaining in that hospital forty weeks I was discharged as being as far recovered as I would ever be. For twenty-six weeks I had to lie in one position, and any attempt to place me on my back made me scream with pain. Through eighteen months after my discharge I was unable to do a stroke of work, and could with difficulty make my way about the house, and then only with the aid of crutches. Twice during that time I underwent operations at the hands of eminent surgeons, who were amazed at the fact of my being alive at all after they had been informed of the extent of my injuries. On the last occasion my back was cut open, and it was discovered that the bones which had been shattered by my fall had, by process of time, completely overlapped each other, forming a knuckle that you see here," and Mr. Church showed the reporter a curious lump near the base of his spine. "All efforts to straighten these bones continued unavailing, and finally the doctors told me that in the course of a few months paralysis would set in and my troubles would be increased tenfold. Their predictions proved only too true, and before long I was in almost as bad a condition as ever. No tongue can tell the pain I suffered as the disease progressed, and eventually I decided to come to America. So in 1890 I closed up my affairs in England, and on arriving in Halifax, so done up was I with the journey across the ocean, that I had to take to my bed and was kept a close prisoner for several weeks. Having a brother living at Moorfield, near Guelph, I with difficulty accomplished the journey there and tried to do some work. My utmost exertions could accomplish but little, however, and as the result of my trouble, nervous prostration in its worst form assailed me. I remember once being overtaken by a thunderstorm while about a mile away from the house, and while I was making my way there I fell no less

than eight times, completely prostrated by particularly vivid flashes of lightning or heavy jars of thunder. About a year and a half ago I came to this city and secured work at the Hamilton Forge Works, but before long had to quit, because I could not attend to my duties. I used to think that if I could only get a little sleep once in a while I would feel better, but even that boon was denied me. Night after night I tossed from side to side, and every time my back prodded the bed the pain that shot through every limb was almost unbearable. The doctors prescribed chloral and bromide of potash, and for weeks I never thought of going to bed at night without having first taken powerful doses of either of these drugs. Towards the last these doses failed to have the desired effect, and I increased the size of them until I was finally taking thirty grains of potash and ten grains of chloral every night, enough to kill a horse. I became so weak that I could hardly get around, and my lower limbs shook like those of a palsied old man. When everything seemingly had failed me, and I was about to give up what seemed a vain battle for life and health, my wife here read an account in one of the newspapers of John Marshall's wonderful cure by means of Dr. Williams' Pills, and although I had lost all faith in any medicine, I resolved to try once more, and accordingly procured a box of those little Pink Pills from Mr. Harrison, the druggist, and commenced to use them according to the directions. This was in October of last year. I had not taken them a week till I began to feel an improvement in my general health. In a month I slept every night like a baby. The pains left my back entirely, and by the beginning of the new year I could lie on my back for hours and never feel the slightest pain therefrom. Prior to taking the pills I suffered terribly with fits, many of them so severe that three or four men were required to hold me. The pills knocked those all out, though, and all the time I used them I did not have the suspicion of a fit, and as for my weight, well you will hardly believe it, but honestly, in that time I gained forty pounds. Well, to make a long story short, I went to work again a few months ago, this time in the Hamilton Nail Works, where I went as shipper, and I have worked there steadily since the first day I went in. Last fall I was too weak to walk a mile, now I work from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m., and my work is no child's play either. I can assure you. I handle about 500 kegs of nails every day, and each keg weighs one hundred pounds and has to be lifted a distance of from five to six feet. All my renewed strength I ascribe to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I consider have worked wonders in my own case. For anyone troubled with nervousness, sleeplessness or loss of strength in any way, in my opinion there is nothing in existence like these pills for restoring people who are thus afflicted. Yielding to the advice of friends, who claimed that my renewed health was not due to the Pink Pills, I quit using them for about a month, but the recurrence of those terrible fits warned me of my folly, and I commenced using the pills again, and I will certainly never be without them in the house."

"Not if I know it, anyhow," remarked Mrs. Church. "I know only too well the good they have done you, and you would not have been any thing like the man you are to-day if it had not been for those pills, and no one on earth knows better than I how greatly you have been helped, and not only you, but others in the family who were thought to be going into a decline before they were restored by those pills."

Some of the particulars of the marvellous rescue of Mr. Church from a life of suffering having reached the public, a reporter of the Times thought it worth his while to investigate the matter for the benefit of other sufferers, and it was in response to his enquiries that the above remarkable story was narrated by Mr. Church. Taken in connection with the reports of other equally remarkable cures—the particulars of which have been published from time to time—it offers unquestioned proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People stand at the head of modern medical discoveries.

The neighbors generally were very out-spoken in their astonishment at Mr. Church's miraculous cure, all who knew anything of his case having given him up months ago as rapidly approaching the portals of the great unknown. He looks far from that now though. His eye is as clear, his cheek as ruddy, and his step as elastic as a youth in his teens. He was for seven years a member of the Life Guards, and for some time conducted a gymnasium in Liverpool. He expects to get back to his beloved athletic exercises this season, and is much elated at the success of his treatment.

The reporter then called upon Messrs. Harrison Bros., James street north, from whom Mr. Church had purchased the remedy, who further verified his statements. In reply to the enquiry by the reporter, "Do you sell many of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" Mr. James Harrison of the firm replied:—

"Well, yes, rather. A thousand boxes don't last long. You see our business is largely with men, women and girls employed in the big factories and mills in this locality, and the recommendations we hear from these people day after day, month after month, would indeed make the manufacturer of those wonderful little pellets think he was a benefactor of humanity. Several cases have come under my own notice of women, poor, tired-out, overworked creatures, being made 'like unto now' by the use of these pills, and I see them passing to and from work daily and looking as though life was worth living and well worth it, too. In all my experience in the drug business I never saw anything like these pills," and Mr. Harrison related a number of cures that had come under his observation in addition to that of Mr. Church.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People 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, 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 the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of whatever nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold 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. The price at which these pills are sold to make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

If you wish to advertise anything, anywhere, at any time, write to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., No. 10 Spruce St., New York.

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PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

Synopsis of "The General Mining Act,"
Chapter 18, 64th Victoria.

Leases for Mines of Gold, Silver, Coal, Iron,
Copper, Lead, & Other Mines & Minerals.

GOLD AND SILVER.

PROSPECTING LICENSES up to 100 areas (each 150 feet by 250 feet), issued at 50 cts. an area up to 10 areas, and 25 cts. afterwards per area, good for one year. These Licenses can be renewed for second year, by payment of one-half above amount.

LEASES for 20 years to work and mine, on payment of \$2 an area of 150 feet by 250 feet. Renewable annually at 50 cts. an area in advance.

Royalty on Gold and Silver, 2 1/2 per cent.

MINES, OTHER THAN GOLD AND SILVER.

LICENSES to SEARCH, good for one year, \$20 for 5 square miles. Lands applied for must not be more than 2 1/2 miles long, and the tract so selected may be surveyed on the Surveyor General's order at expense of Licensee, if exact bounds cannot be established on maps in Crown Land Office. Renewals for second year may be made by consent of Surveyor General, on payment of \$20.

Second Rights to Search can be given over same ground, subject to party holding first Rights, on payment of \$20.

LICENSE TO WORK.—On payment of \$50 for one square mile, good for two years, and extended to three years by further payment of \$25. The lands selected must be surveyed and returned to Crown Land Office.

LEASES are given for 20 years, and renewable to 80 years, at annual rental of \$50 for a square mile. The Surveyor General, if special circumstances warrant, may grant a Lease larger than one square mile, but not larger than two square miles.

ROYALTIES.

Coal, 10 cts. per ton of 2,240 lbs.
Copper, 4 cts. on every 1 per cent. in a ton of 2,240 lbs.

Lead, 2 cts. on every 1 per cent. in a ton of 2,240 lbs.

Iron, 5 cts. per ton of 2,240 lbs.
And other Minerals in proportion.

APPLICATIONS can be filed at the Crown Land Office each week day from 9.30 a. m. to 4.30 p. m., except Saturday, when Office closes at 1 p. m.

L. J. TWEEDIE,
Surveyor General.