appear in the April Century. We might, however, notice Professor Roberts' timely poem "The Quest of the Arbutus."

"A Battle Ship in Action" is the title of the first article in Harper's Magazine for this month and it is a spirited narrative by S. A. Staunton, Lieut. U.S.N., of a sea fight which in September, 1898, displayed the superior fighting qualities of United States officers and hattle ship over a strong opponent. George W. Smalley has a calm, sensible paper on "The English Senate," in which he shows the House of Lords to be no unimportant factor in the governance of the British Empire. William McLennan's clever and characteristic series of stories is well sustained, as is George Du Mauner's "Trilby." Andrew Lang and Edwin Abbey vie with one another in prose and pictorial illustration of "Winter's Tale." The same may be said of Poulteney Bigelow's and Frederic Remington's vigorous portrayal of the "Emperor William's Stud Farm and Hunting Forest." But there is much more than we can mention in this capital number.

## LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

Mr. Thomas O'Hagan, LL.D., has recent been giving a series of recitations in Eastern Ontario.

Mr. William Houston, M.A., recently read an instructive paper before the Canadian Institute on "The Rhythms of Tennyson."

Miss Agnes Maule Machar, so well known to Canadians as "Fidelis," has been taking a trip southwards to Washington and Virginia, and our readers will have "a benefit" in some graphic sketches from Miss Machar's facile ben.

Mr. R. W. Phipps, of Toronto, who lately died, was a very well informed man and an able writer. His letters to the press largely influenced the public mind on the subject of protection and contributed to its adoption in Canada. His advocacy and knowledge of forestry led to his appointment asclerk of forestry under the Ontario Government, which position he filled at the time of his death.

The Canadian Club had a successful gathering at Hamilton on Wednesday, the 28th March; speeches were delivered by a number of gentlemen, that of Mr. B. E. Walker, gentlemen, that of Mr. B. E. Walker, gentlemen, that of Mr. B. E. Walker, gentlemen, the subject of "Finance and Literature," being especially noteworthy. Able addresses were also made on a variety of appropriate topics by Messrs. A T. Freed, Stuart Livingston, Adam Brown, Alexander Muir, A. F. recited a poem entitled "Heroes."

It is with much pleasure we announce to our readers that our occasional contributor, Dr. J. G. Bourinot, C.M.G., F.R.S.C., has kindly consented to take charge of that portion which reviewing department of The Week tory, and kindred subjects. Dr. Bourinot's this special department, will be a guarantee to the aim of The Week to yield its quota broad advancement of sound thought and lized.

The Canadian Institute announces the following programme of papers, meetings etc., for April: Saturday, 7th, France in Newfoundland, Robert Winton; Manx Carols, Rev. Neil MacNish, LLD. Saturday, 14th, Early Ernest Cruikshank; The Gatin Valley and the Blue Sea Lakes, L. W. Middleton, C.E. Saturday, 21st, The Clam, Rev. J. J. Hare, Ph. D; N.Y., L. W. Middleton, C.E. Saturday, 28th, Region, Andrew Elvins; The Structure and Macallum, Ph. D. Saturday, May 5th, Forty-(Biological) Section. Monday, April 2nd, ingworth. Monday, 16th, Musca Domestica,

G. G. Pursey. The Botanical Sub-section meets on 9th and 23rd, at 394 Yonge street. The Section will meet on the first and third Mondays in May. Subjects to be announced. James Noble, Secretary Natural History Section, 29 Howard street. In the Historical Section. Thursday, 5th, The Pioneer Gold Hunters of California, Daniel Clark, M.D. Thursday, 19th meeting at the Public Library. Exhibition of rare Canadian Books, MSS, and Maps, with Comments by Mr. Bain and others. Thursday, May 3rd, Annual Report and Election of Officers in the Geological and Mining Section. Thursday, 26, Vitritied Brick for Street Pavements, Thomas W. Gibson. Election of Officers.

## READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

DAFFODILS.

Nay, datfodils, I will not pluck
Your pretty lives and let them perish;
Twould surely spoil a poet's luck
To ravish what the Muses cherish;
And worthier far your little hour
Of being lived than mine which passes
In fostering hopes that never flower
Or prove the seed of idle grasses.
For you, uprising from your beds,
Are filled with profitable fancies.
Content you lift your golden heads,
Content you dance your golden dances—
Not envious that the violet
In gift of perfume has surpass'd you,
Not grieving that primroses get
The leave of Nature to outlast you;
But very happy to be here
You live a life of perfect blossom,

Then go to wait the coming year
Contentedly in Earth's soft bosom.

—Arthur Austin Jackson, in The Speaker.

## A HURON COUNTY MIRACLE.

AN OLD LADY'S STORY OF DEEP INTEREST TO OTHERS.

Mrs. Robert Bissett, who Was Crippled with Rheumatism for Nine Years, Despite Advancing Years has found Relief—She Relates Her Experience that Others May Profit by it.

From the Goderich Star. For upwards of three years the Star has been republishing articles from various papers in Canada and the United States recounting miracles in healing, wrought, often in forlorn cases, by the use of the preparation known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. A more or less intimate acquaintance with the publishers of several of the newspapers warranted us in believing that the cases reported by them were not overdrawn or exaggerated advertisements, but were published as truthful statements of remarkable cures from human ills worthy of the widest publicity, that other sufferers might be benefitted also. For some time past we have heard the name of Mrs. Robert Bissett, of Colborne township, mentioned as one who had experienced much benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after years of painful suffering. Curious to know the particulars, a representative of The Star called upon her son at his flour and feed store on Hamilton street, and asked how far the story was true. Without hesitation or reserve Mr. Bissett launched into praise of Pink Pills, which he said had a most wonderful effect in relieving his mother from the suffering of a bedridden invalid, crippled by rheumatism, and restoring her to the enjoyment of a fair degree of health and activity for a person of seventy years of age. "See her yourself," he seventy years of age. "See her yourself," he said, "I am sure she will freely tell you all about her case, and you can judge how much she owes to Pink Pills. I am sure that it is owing to them that she is alive to-day.

Acting on this cordial invitation, the reporter drove out to the well-known Bissett homestead. Mrs. Bissett was found enjoying an afternoon's visit at the residence of a neighbor, Mrs. Robertson. She laughingly greeted the reporter with the assurance that she knew what he had come for as her son had told her the day she was in town what was wanted, and although she had no wish to figure in the newspapers she was quite willing to tell the facts in her case. "It is about nine years," she said, "since I was first taken down with rheumatism and for seven months I lay helpless in bed unable to raise or turn myself. I doctored with local physicians and I suppose the treatment I received must have helped me, for I was able to go around again for quite a long while, until another attack came on, and for two years I was again laid up, never being able to put a foot under me, or help myself in any way. I tried everything. Bless you--doctors, baths, liniments and medicines, and of course suffered a great deal, being troubled also with asthma. But although I finally got on my feet again I was not able to do anything, and could get across the room only with the help of someone and leaning on a chair which they would push before me. By and by I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and though of course I had no faith in anything, I bought some at Wilson's drug store and began their use, and when I had taken two boxes I felt they were helping me. I continued them quite awhile, improving gradually until now I am as you see me, although I have not taken them for a couple of months. I can now go around alone, and although I always keep my stick with me to guard against an accident or a mis-step, I can safely say I am wonderfully improved from the use of Pink Pills. I am no longer a helpless burden and care on my children that I was, and Pink Pills did it.'

Mrs. Bissett has been a woman of great activity and industry, and is possessed of an unusually bright and vivacious mind; she is a great reader and talks with all the charming interest of one of the old-time mothers in Israel. In her long residence of 48 years in this county she has seen many changes, and to her patient toil and untiring labors may be attributed much of the prosperity and beauty which is characteristic of the old homestead.

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 crysipelas, 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.

or excesses of any nature.

Bear in mind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or huadred, 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 Co., Brockville, Oat, and Schenectady, N.Y., at 50 cents a bix, 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.