

A CALGARY MIRACLE.

THE MOST WONDERFUL CASE EVER
RECORDED IN THE NORTHWEST.

*Miss Lela Cullen is Rescued From
What Her Physicians and Friends
Thought to be Her Deathbed.*
Winnipeg Tribune.

Calgary, N. W. T. Oct. 20, 1892.—For some time past the residents of this town have been deeply interested in the case of Miss Lela Cullen, a young lady who had so nearly approached the portals of the great unknown that her friends despaired of her recovery, and who has now fully, indeed almost miraculously, regained her health and strength. Having read on various occasions in The Tribune the particulars of what appeared to be miraculous cures, your correspondent determined to investigate the case of Miss Cullen, and now sends you the particulars fully believing that you will be justified in giving them the widest publication.

When your correspondent visited the residence of Mrs. Cullen, the mother of the young lady, he was courteously received, and in reply to his enquiries as to whether she would be willing to give the facts of her daughter's wonderful recovery, for publication for the benefit of other sufferers, Mrs. Cullen readily assented. "My daughter's first illness," said Mrs. Cullen, "was in June 1890, when she was taken with two measles. At that time she was seventeen years of age, tall, fine looking, and exceedingly healthy, weighing about 140 pounds. All the family took the measles, and all got over them without trouble, except Lela. Her case from the first baffled all the ordinary remedies used for that disease, and as the measles did not come out, a physician was called in. He administered remedies, but with no better results, and her case seemed to baffle the physician's skill. After a few weeks my daughter began to improve somewhat, but did not regain her former strength, and six weeks after she was first taken ill, her face, neck, and limbs broke out in blotches. The doctor was again called in, and said it was the measles getting out of her system, and that she would soon be all right again. The doctor's statement was not verified however, for not only did my daughter not improve, but she gradually grew worse. Soon after she began to swell, first the feet, then the limbs, breast and face became puffed up. Another doctor was called in and he pronounced her trouble dropsy, resulting from the measles. The doctor attended her all winter, and although he seemed to do all in his power for her, she gradually became weaker, and weaker. She did not eat, and tonics failed to improve her appetite, and she gradually grew weaker, she lost her courage, felt that hope of life was fast slipping away. In the spring, the doctor's medicine having done her no good, was discontinued, and instead he gave her preparations of beef, iron and wine, hypophosphites, eggs, cream, etc. In fact, stimulants of this kind had to be constantly forced upon her to keep her alive and I gave up all hope of her recovery, and in my misery waited for her death. She was now so weak that she could not walk across the floor, and in order to rest her we would lift her into a chair, where she would sit for a short while when we

again would place her in bed. She was slowly but surely dying before our eyes, and nothing we could do for her was of avail. She was still puffed up, and nothing the doctors could do would reduce the swelling. Her limbs would no longer support her and she could only sit up a very short time each day. In this condition she lingered on until August, 1891, some fifteen months after she was first taken ill, and while we were sorrowfully awaiting what seemed the inevitable end, a ray of hope came. I read in a newspaper of a remarkable cure from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and while I feared that I had heard of this wonderful medicine too late, I hoped almost against hope and sent to the headquarters of the company at Brockville, Ont., for a supply. At this time, Lela was not able to be removed from bed; her weight was reduced to 90 pounds, and her lips were blue. You will thus see how little hope there appeared for her when she began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After she had taken the first box, although there was no visible improvement, she thought they were doing her good, and her spirits began to rise. At the end of the second box I could notice the improvement, and Lela was very hopeful, and felt life was returning to her again. After she had been taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a month, she was able to get up, and by October she was so well that she could superintend the work about the house. She still continued taking the Pills, and rapidly recovered all her old time health, strength and spirits. I cannot tell you," continued Mrs. Cullen, "how deeply grateful I am for the wonderful medicine that saved my daughter's life. You may be sure that both me and mine will always warmly recommend it, as we have every reason to do."

WHAT A PROMINENT DRUGGIST SAYS.

Your correspondent then called upon Mr. J. G. Templeton, the well-known druggist on Stephen avenue. In reply to an enquiry as to what he could tell me about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Mr. Templeton replied: "What can I tell you about Pink Pills? Well I can tell you, they are the most wonderful medicine I ever handled, I had experience with them in Ontario before coming out here, and in all my experience as a druggist, I never knew any medicine have such a wonderful demand, or give such great satisfaction. My experience here has been like my experience in Ontario, all who have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills speak in their praise, and if I were to tell you how many boxes I am selling here daily, you would be readily excused for being somewhat incredulous. If I am asked to recommend a medicine, I unhesitatingly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and my confidence in them has never been misplaced. I have already said that the demand for Pink Pills is astonishing, and they invariably give the best satisfaction. I know this to be so from the statements of customers. I have sold here and in Ontario, thousands of boxes, and have no hesitation in recommending them as 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 eczema, 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, over-work or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y. and are sold only in boxes bearing our trade mark and wrapper, at

50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that 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. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills 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 make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

MINING.

Mineral samples sent to the CRITIC office, accompanied by a fee of one dollar, will be submitted to a thoroughly competent assayer for a preliminary examination and slight test of contents. The results will be communicated to senders of samples, and if full assays are deemed advisable, they will be notified and instructed as to amount of fees to be remitted.

On Saturday afternoon last Mr. Alfred Woodhouse, F. G. S., of the Nova Scotia Gold Mines, Ltd. and the Symon-Kaye syndicate, sailed for England in the *State of California*, the new addition to the Allan Line. A large party of gentlemen representing all professions saw him off, attesting that in the short time Mr. Woodhouse has been in the Province his sterling worth and geniality have won him the general esteem of this community. He will be absent only about six weeks, and will be present in London at the statutory meeting of the Nova Scotia Gold Mines, Ltd., of which Company he is a director. He will be able to present the Company with a report of his operations here, which should cheer the hearts of the shareholders, and which should also prove unique in the proceedings of preliminary meetings. Since taking over the mines of the Company about two months ago he has introduced the improvements described in a former issue of THE CRITIC, and that without touching a cent of the working capital. Not only that, but after paying all expenses from the product of the mine, he leaves a balance of several thousands to the good. "There is nothing that succeeds like success," and this fine showing at the statutory meeting of the Company will do more to place the gold mines of Nova Scotia in a favorable light before London capitalists than any number of glowing reports by leading mining engineers. It will prove that not only are our gold mines immensely rich, but best of all that they can be worked at a large profit. Mr. Woodhouse is an enthusiast in all he undertakes, and is equally conversant with the mining and financial aspect of gold mining. He is known in London by leading financiers as a thoroughly reliable and safe guide in mining matters, and it was only his great personal influence that induced London capitalists to take hold of a gold mine in this Province, as many previous failures had ruined the reputation of Nova Scotia as a gold mining country. He confined all his attention to the one property, and it took months of the hardest kind of work to overcome the prejudice against this Province, and to finally successfully float the Nova Scotia Gold Mines, Limited, in London. That secured he carried through the purchase of the Kaye-Symonds mine and formed the Symon-Kaye syndicate. During his short stay in the Province, in addition to the work accomplished on the Annand mine, he has inaugurated extensive works on the property of the Symon-Kaye syndicate, and these under the direct charge of Manager McQuarrie and Mr. Lucius J. Boyd, consulting engineer, are being rapidly pushed to completion. In fact they are so far advanced that in a week or two we hope to be able to furnish a full description to our readers. This is a splendid record, and if Mr. Woodhouse is only given fair play he will follow up his present advantages with undiminished vigor, and inside of a year a similar boom to the one he started in Africa will place unlimited capital at the disposal of our gold miners.

MONTAGUE DISTRICT.—On Thursday week we accompanied Mr. Henry Sanders, builder, of Halifax, on a drive to inspect the prospecting work now being conducted by Manager J. Gilfoxy, of the Halifax and Dartmouth syndicate, on Kennedy's Barron, Montague District. The syndicate owns some 40 acres here, giving them over 600 feet across the metals, and hope by cross trenching to cut some of the rich leads now being worked at Montague, notably the Skerry Lead. It was a raw, windy afternoon, and the drive was a cold but fortunately short one, as the Barron is only a mile and a half from Yorks on the Preston Road. On arriving at the Barron we found Mr. Gilfoxy and a man at work in one of the trenches, and the former conducted us over the property and pointed out the work so far accomplished. Some years ago Mr. Kennedy owned the area and did quite a lot of prospecting, as is made evident by long trenches and a partly filled up shaft, the cribbing of which still remains in a fair state of preservation. This shaft was down on a four inch gold bearing lead, and a short distance away an angular was cut and a quantity of gold won. Where Kennedy worked there is a large amount of drift and great depth of surface, and the bed rock was only reached in the shaft. Manager Gilfoxy commenced work to the north of the Kennedy workings, and has already got down on the bed rock in two or more places. Gold bearing quartz has also been dislodged, and the prospecting so far done has, we should judge, indicated the value of the section, and should encourage the syndicate to persevere in their prospecting. The area is only about a mile in a direct line from where the Symon-Kaye syndicate are now at work, and if the Skerry lead is