

A HEADACHE MAY END IN INFLUENZA, A BODYACHE IN RHEUMATISM.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

SUCCESSFULLY TREAT THESE TROUBLES, AND REINSTATE HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

THE TERRIBLE INFLUENZA.

ITS RAVAGES ARE APPALLING— ONLY PROMPT MEASURES CAN RESTORE THE SUFFERER TO HEALTH.

The people of this country have good cause to view with alarm an outbreak of influenza, as it leaves behind it more shattered constitutions than any other known disease. Mr Edward Botting, for 10 years a councillor of the united townships of Bedford, Olden, and Palmerston, in Frontenac County, is one who nearly fell a victim to this scourge. To a 'Whig' correspondent Mr Botting said: 'About two years ago I had a bad attack of influenza, and the after effects of that malignant trouble brought me so low that my friends despaired of my recovery. I was troubled with severe and constant pains in the back, sensations of extreme dizziness, weakness, and was, in fact, in a generally near condition. I had read frequently of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and felt they must have some special virtues, else they could not obtain such strong endorsements in all parts of the country. I de-



termined to try them, and I bless the day that I came to that conclusion. Before the first box was finished I felt benefited, and I continued their use until I was as strong as ever. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the best medicine sold, and I would not be without them in the house if they cost me 5 dollars a box.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have had marvellous success in removing the after effects of influenza, and restoring sufferers to their former vigour. No other medicine can accomplish the results they achieve, and those who have suffered from influenza should use them without delay.

NEURALGIA AND LOSS OF APPETITE OF LONGSTANDING CURED.

The excruciating agony so inseparably associated with neuralgia not infrequently unnerve its victims to such an extent as to unfit them for any description of work. Day after day, and week after week, their sufferings are mercilessly continued in spite of the many remedies resorted to, and their condition, before the stern and ruthless tormentor, becomes pitiful to behold. Those who have experienced neuralgia in all its forms have described the pain endured as similar to that which would be produced by pressing hot irons against the cheek bones after removal of the flesh covering them. Then again, there is the twitching, or, as is more generally termed, the jumping, of the nerves. It is no wonder that sufferers undergoing such torture should, as in the case of Miss Dean, lose all desire for food; their physical troubles, when so pronounced, have always a mental ally, and the results are severe beyond description.

News having got abroad of a remarkable cure having been effected at Faddington, Sydney, a reporter was dispatched to verify the facts, and so called upon Miss Marion Dean, whom he found at her residence, 58, Gordon-street.

"Mine was a very bad case," said Miss Dean, on being questioned, "as it was one of long standing, and I could find nothing to relieve me, let alone cure me. I have tried a great number of medicines of different kinds, but not one of them did me any good. Your pills had already obtained a great reputation in this locality before I tried them, and, in fact, they were brought prominently under my notice by a friend who lives in the neighbourhood, who had had practical proof of their value, she having derived immense benefit from them. This

strongly induced me to give them a trial. I bought three boxes for a start, and proceeded to use them in the manner indicated on the direction sheet accompanying each box. They had a marvellous effect. Why, even the first box produced a wonderful change: the severity of neuralgic pains, which I had seldom been without for a number of years, was greatly diminished, and my appetite, which had almost ceased to exist, returned to me. This gave me great faith in the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, so I naturally decided to continue the



treatment. The results continued to encourage me, and thoroughly justified my high opinion of your remedy. I went steadily on according to directions, and kept improving all the time. My nerves, which had been altogether unstrung, were braced up and strengthened; the frightful pains in my head, which used to drive me half crazy, gradually abated, and I am indeed happy to say have now quite left me. I have taken in all four boxes, and I feel quite myself again.

"I have written to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. to say that they are at perfect liberty to make whatever use they like of his testimonial, as I feel so grateful for the benefit I have derived from their Pills. I have recommended them to all my friends, many of whom are taking them, being influenced by the cure they have effected in my case."
(Signed) MARION DEAN.

A FALMOUTH CELEBRITY.

CURED OF INFLAMMATION OF THE LUNGS AND PROSV.

Mr Henry Elger, of Prince street, Falmouth, has become quite a local celebrity, and an account of him in the 'Falmouth Packet' seems likely to spread his name far and wide. The story, so far as possible, may be given in Mr Elger's own graphic words:—

"One summer afternoon, in the summer of 1888," said Mr Elger, "I made a hearty dinner, had forty wines, and was preparing to go out for a stroll, when a strange sensation came over me suddenly, and I commenced to stagger. I went to bed at once, and called in a doctor, who said I had had a bad paralytic seizure. For nearly a fortnight I could keep no food in my stomach, and was only kept alive by injections. I was paralysed and bedridden for close on six months, and even when I got up could only just manage to drag myself along with the help of a stick, everybody saying that I wasn't long for this world. If I looked miserable—and I know that I did—I certainly felt miserable, and all the more so because I could neither attend to my business, nor even help my wife to sell fruit and vegetables in the shop. For over six years I was like that, and tried all sorts of remedies, but without effect. When I attempted to walk—I could only go a little way—I staggered like a drunkard."

"You seem to have changed for the better now," remarked the interviewer. "How did this come about?"

"I'm coming to that," said Mr Elger. "About two years ago I took up my copy of your paper, and the first thing that caught my eye was an account of a case of paralysis cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. As I said just now, I had tried almost everything, but I thought I would get some of these Pills. Well, sir, that one box made a difference in me, so I procured more, and after two or three

boxes I commenced to feel more cheerful and vigorous, and could walk about. After I had taken six boxes I gave up my stick, and now, thank God, I can carry a heavy load, walk as far as you like, eat, drink, and sleep well, and attend to my trade."

"You seem to be very jubilant over it, Mr Elger."

"You would you if you had gone through what I have. Look here, I am now sixty-two years old, and never felt better. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills worked a miracle on me, and I feel it my duty to let everybody know it. I forgot to tell you another thing. Before I commenced to take Dr. Williams' Pills, I used to suffer from dropsy, but all that has disappeared as well. I firmly believe that if it had not been for the Pills I should be in my grave."

"Dr. Williams' Pills seem valuable for many complaints," continued Mr Elger. "My wife had a running wound in her leg, due to impoverished blood, and a doctor failed to do her any good, and told her she must lie in bed. Well, when I found that these Pills were doing me good, I got her to share mine. Before she commenced to take them her leg was blood-red with inflammation. Now all the inflammation has gone, and the wound closed up. We are both grateful to Dr. Williams for having invented the Pills, and think everybody out to know of them."

The chemist who supplied the Pills to Mr Elger was able to corroborate his lucid and intelligent statement, and said he was permanently cured.

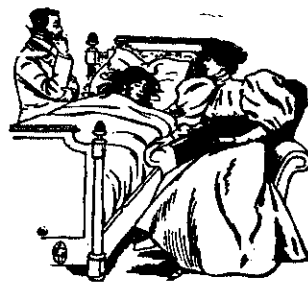
AN OPEN LETTER.

FROM A PROMINENT PHYSICIAN.

A REMARKABLE CURE OF CONSUMPTION IN ITS LAST STAGES— IS THIS ONCE DREAD DISEASE CONQUERED!—IMPORTANT FACTS TO ALL SUFFERING FROM DISEASED OR WEAK LUNGS.

Elmwood, Ont., Aug. 21st, 1894.

Dear Sirs,—I wish to call your attention to a remarkable cure of consumption. In March, 1893, I was called in my professional capacity to see Miss Christina Koester, of North Brant, who was then suffering from an attack of inflammation of the left lung. The attack was a severe one, the use of the lung being entirely gone from the effect of the disease. I treated her for two weeks, when recovery seemed assured. I afterwards heard from her at intervals that the progress of recovery was satisfactory. The case then passed from my notice until June, when I was again called to see her, her friends thinking she had gone into consumption. On visiting



her I found their suspicions too well founded. From robust health she had wasted to a mere skeleton, scarcely able to walk across the room. She was suffering from an intense cough and expectoration of putrid matter, in fact, about a pint each night. There was a burning hectic fever with chills daily. A careful examination of the previously diseased lung showed that its function was entirely gone, and that in all probability it was entirely destroyed. Still having hopes that the trouble was due to a collection of water around the lung I asked for a consultation, and the following day with a prominent physician of a neighbouring town again made a careful examination. Every symptom and physical sign indicated the onset of rapid consumption and the breaking down of the lungs. Death certainly seemed but a short time distant. A regretful experience had taught me the uselessness of the ordinary remedies used

for this dread and fatal disease, and no hope was to be looked for in this direction. I had frequently read the testimonials in favour of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in wasting diseases, but not knowing their composition hesitated to use them. Finally, however, I decided to give them a trial, and I am free to say that I only need them at a stage when I knew of absolutely nothing else that could save the patient's life. The test was a most severe one and I must also admit an unfair one, as the patient was so far gone as to make all hope of recovery impossible. A very short time, however, convinced me of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Although only using an ordinary soothing cough mixture along with pills, within a week the symptoms had abated so much that it was no longer necessary for me to make daily calls. Recovery was so rapid that within a month Miss Koester was able to drive to my office, a distance of about six miles, and was feeling reasonably well, except for weakness. The expectoration had ceased, the cough was gone, and the breathing in the diseased lung was being restored. The use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was continued until the end of October, when she ceased to take the medicine, being in perfect health. I still watched her case with deep interest, but almost a year has now passed and not a trace of her illness remains. In fact, she is as well as ever she was, and no one would suspect that she had ever been ailing, to say nothing of having been in the clutches of such a deadly disease as consumption. Her recovery through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, after having reached a stage when other remedies were of no avail, is so remarkable that I feel myself justified in giving the facts to the public, and I regret that the composition of the pills is not known to the medical profession at large in order that their merits might be tested in many more diseases and their usefulness be thus extended. I intend giving them an extended trial in the case of consumption, believing from their action in this case (so well marked) that they will prove a curative in all cases where a cure is at all possible—I mean before the lungs are entirely destroyed.—Yours truly,

J. EVANS, M.D.

INDIGESTION AND LANGOUR.

The inhabitants of Golden Grove, Dartington, have in their midst a Mrs Emily Taylor, who has had a most remarkable experience, and our reporter, wishing to find out full particulars, called on Mrs Taylor at her home, 60, Ross street, where she has a snug little confectionery and erated water business, and on making himself known to her, remarked:—

"We have heard, Mrs Taylor, that you have until lately been suffering severely, and we would like to learn what you have been suffering from."

"I will tell you, gladly. In fact, I think I ought to, for mine has been no ordinary case. I have suffered more or less for years from indigestion, and a general tired kind of feeling, a sensation of being anxious to go to work and at the same time a feeling of being unable to do so. I have frequently been for nights unable to sleep, in fact, I could get no proper rest for weeks, sleep refusing to visit me. Sometimes I have felt great alarm at my symptoms, accompanied as they were by a rush of blood to the head, occasional cold sweats which were of a most aggravated description, and I have often been of opinion that my whole system was out of order."

"Could you not obtain any relief from these sufferings, Mrs Taylor?"

"Not until quite recently, and it happened as follows:—A gentleman that I do business with was describing to me one day how much better in health and spirits he had been since taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so as I have a great opinion of his judgment, I determined to get some, which I did, with most a-tombishing results. After the first box I felt relieved, and I continued to improve day by day. Sleep returned to me, cold sweat left me, and by the time I have finished a course of this marvellous compound I expect to feel completely cured."

The above interview is yet another illustration of the marvellous efficacy of this great 19th century remedy, which has wrought over 5000 cures in this and other parts of the world.