

## SCIATICA CURED.

### ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Mr. Etsell, of Walkerton, Suffered for Months and Got no Relief Until He Began the Use of These Pills.

Of the many employees of R. Truax & Co., Walkerton, Ont., none stands higher in the confidence of his employees than does Mr. Thos. J. Etsell. He is an excellent mechanic, and has been in the employ of this firm for upwards of ten years. But although Mr. Etsell now ranks among the few men who are never absent from their post of duty, the time was when he was as often absent as present, all because of physical inability to perform his work. For years Mr. Etsell was a great sufferer from sciatica, and at times the suffering became so intense that for days he was unable to leave the house.

During these years, Mr. Etsell, as may readily be imagined, was continually on the lookout for some remedy that would rid him of the disease, but for a long time without success. Doctors were consulted, and although he took the treatment prescribed, it did not help him. Then he tried electric treatment, but this also failed to give relief, and in despair he had about made up his mind that his case was hopeless and that he would be a suffering, helpless cripple to the end of his days. Then one day a neighbor advised him to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At first he refused, believing they would prove like other medicines, but the neighbor was so insistent, having herself been greatly benefited by these pills, that at last he consented. The remainder of the story may best be told in his own words:

"When I began taking these pills," said Mr. Etsell to a reporter of the *Telescope*, "I had been off work for three months. The cords of my right leg were all drawn up, and I could only limp about with the aid of my stick. The pain I suffered was terrible. I could not sleep at all during the night, and I was in misery both night and day. At first I thought the pills were doing me no good, but after I had taken six boxes I fancied I was feeling better, and was encouraged to continue the treatment. After that I got better every day. And by the time I had taken about fifteen boxes every vestige of pain had disappeared. For over a year," continued Mr. Etsell, "I have not had a twinge of pain, and although I am forty years of age, I feel as well as when I was twenty. Pink Pills cured me, and I have no hesitation in announcing them the best medicine in the world for sciatica."

The cure of Mr. Etsell proves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not an ordinary medicine, and that their power to cure in all troubles of the blood or nerves places them beyond all other medicines. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or direct by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around every box.

Bring up a child in the way he should go, and when he grows old he will not depart therefrom.

### A LIVING CHRISTMAS WREATH.

(Continued from page 3).

S is for Stable where, in the soft hay, The Christ-baby sweetly and snugly did lay.

No throne-room on earth e'er has held such a King, Whose praises forever and ever shall ring.

T is for Tidings the shepherds with fear First heard on the night when the star did appear.

"Fear not," said the angels, and "Good will toward men." To all, at this season, those words come again.

M is for Mary, the mother so meek; With gladness she smiled upon those who did seek

To find their great King,—her own baby so small, Yet born for the world, to be Saviour of all.

A is for Angels who said, "Peace on earth,"

And gave to the shepherds the news of Christ's birth;

And angels have ne'er ceased with gladness to raise

Their voices in songs of the highest of praise.

S is for Santa Claus, jolly and queer,— I think it's high time for sleigh to draw near.

If loudly we call, with a welcoming shout,

I'm sure we can bring our good Santa Claus out!

—Blanche Elizabeth Wade, in *S. S. Times*.

### WHY HE DIDN'T MIND.

One Sunday recently a lady went into a church in a town to which she was a stranger, and asked to be shown to a seat. The sidesman conducted her to a back seat in the gallery, the only other occupant at the time being an old gentleman, who rose to let her pass.

It was somewhat dark, and the lady, as she shook her skirts and settled down, had a horrible suspicion that she was sitting on something besides the cushion. She put out her hand and drew forth the sad remains of a silk hat.

"Oh," she said to the old gentleman, "I beg your pardon! I'm so sorry!"

The old gentleman looked at the melancholy ruin, and replied that it could not be helped.

"Oh, it's truly generous of you to say so," said the lady; "but I'm afraid you're angry."

"Not in the least," said the old gentleman, straightening out the hat and placing it under the seat; "you see, it's not my hat. It belongs to Mr. —, who showed you in."

*It Keeps the Muscles Pliant* — Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliable and free from pains which often follow consistent use of them without softening or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

What ship has two mates and no captain? Courtship.

Why are tears like potatoes? Because they spring from the eyes.

### I AM OUT NOW.

A man once came to a well-known servant of Christ, and said to him: "I was filled with joy in the meeting yesterday and now it is all gone—all—and I do not know what to do. It is as dark as night!"

"I am so glad," was the reply. He looked at the servant of Christ with astonishment, and said, "What do you mean?"

"Yesterday God gave you joy, and today He sees you are resting on your emotions instead of on Christ, and he has taken them away in order to turn you to Christ. You have lost your joy, but you have Christ none the less. Did you ever pass through a railway tunnel?"

"Yes, often."

"Did you, because it was dark, become melancholy and alarmed?"

"Of course not."

"And did you after a while, come out again into the light?"

"I am out now!" he exclaimed, interrupting the servant of Christ; "It is all right—feelings or no feelings."

### WOODEN SHOES IN CHINA.

The manufacturer of wooden shoes is naturally a considerable branch of industry in China. The finer and more costly kind occupy the attention of important shopkeepers in the principal streets, and the decoration of them is intrusted to artists in this particular kind of work.

But an enormous number of wooden shoes of the cheapest kind are wanted by the poorest classes, and the manufacture of these is the work of practitioners of more moderate skill. They are usually itinerant. When they find suitable wood they begin their labor by splitting it up into lengths about one foot long and six inches wide.

These they cut with sharp knives into rough soles; then they proceed on their way until they find a customer. On that auspicious meeting they sit down at the side of the road and proceed to finish off the shoes according to the desires and financial capacity of the buyer.—*London Tatler*.

### "HE SET MY FEET UPON A ROCK."

I remember at Stonehaven, when I was minister there, I was swimming out in the clear, cool bay, when the water got suddenly choppy, and my strength seemed suddenly to go from me. You that are swimmers know the sensation. Exhausted, the waves flapping on your face in repeated blows as if to stun you, and beat you back to the current that was ready to seize you. No one in sight. Wearily on and on; but you know you are making little or no progress, and the feet and body go deeper in the water. You cannot swim any longer; you have lost the power of prostration and progression, and you are now erect and merely paddling with your hands.

I had almost given up, when suddenly there came to my foot the sensation of solidity amid the waves. Oh, what I felt as I stood there to recover breath, rescued from death! How solid the rock felt! How I thanked God that that rock had just been placed out in the bay for me, and that He had taken my sinking feet and fixed them there. That is the nearest that I can give to the sensation of the soul when Christ lays hold of you, saves you, and sets your feet on the Rock of Ages.—*John Robertson, in Living Truths*.

**FOR HOT WEATHER**

Sovereign Lime Juice cools the blood—counteracts the feverishness caused by excessive heat, and actually lowers the temperature of the body.

**Sovereign Lime Juice**

is the drink of health. It's refreshing and delicious. Costs only one-third of a cent a glass. Get the genuine—Sovereign—at your grocer's.

SIMSON BROS. CO. LTD. HALIFAX, N.S.

All doors that lead inward to "the secret place of the Most High" are doors outward—out of self, out of smallness, out of wrong.—*George Macdonald*.

*Cheapest of all Medicines.*—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil it is the cheapest medicine now offered to the public. The dose required in any ailment is small and a bottle contains many doses. If it were valued at the benefit it confers it could not be purchased by many times the price asked for it, but increased consumption has simplified and cheapened its manufacture.

If a pig wanted to build himself a house, how would he set about it? Tie a knot in his tail and call it a pig's tie (pig-sty).

*A Long Record of Success* in curing all sorts of cuts, burns and bruises, as well as all bowel complaints, is held by Painkiller—over 60 years. Avoid substitutes. There is but one Painkiller. Perry Davis'. 25 and 50 cents.

What time is it when the clock strikes thirteen? Time the clock was fixed.

## Unpleasant!

Boils,  
Humors,  
Eczema,  
Salt Rheum

## Weaver's Syrup

cures them permanently  
by purifying the

**Blood.**

Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.,  
MONTREAL. Proprietors, NEW YORK.