

**A Canvasser's Experience.**

**Suffered From Kidney Trouble and Rheumatism—Was Becoming Despondent When Aid Reached Him.**

From the Journal St. Catharines.

One of the most recent witnesses about Fonthill and vicinity regarding the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is John F. Price, who is widely known in the Niagara District as he has been on the road as an advertiser and canvasser for six years, and has thousands of acquaintances. His complete cure has aided flesh lustre to the reputation of this great medicine. Hearing of Mr. Price's sufferings and restoration, a history of his case was requested. His story is:—"I am 26 years of age and have been afflicted with rheumatism for seven years. At times I have been unable to get my clothes on or off without assistance, and have often been compelled to have my food cut for me at table. In the winter of 1897 I was attacked with la grippe which settled in my kidneys. I then became so ill that I was compelled to abandon all employment. At that time my kidneys and liver combined in what seemed to me their last attack. I used several medicines and doctored in Buffalo and St. Catharines without getting any relief, so my confidence in medicine was about gone. I was getting no rest day or night and was becoming despondent, finally I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and have used in all eight boxes, and am now able to state that I feel better than in the past ten years. These pills are the nearest to a specific of anything I ever used, and they are the cheapest and best medicine I ever tested, having thoroughly reached my case and effected a cure. I feel so gratified for the relief I have obtained that I think it my duty to publicly make this statement. If all who are suffering will give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills an honest trial, I am sure they will be as enthusiastic in their praise as I am.

**A Solitary Way.**

"To every one of us, from time to time, There comes a sense of utter loneliness, Our dearest friend is stranger to our Joy, And cannot realize our bitterness."

How true it is that each must live our life alone. Our dearest friends catch only the reflection of the brightness of our joys; they cannot see the high lights, nor feel our happy heart thrills. Their vision is too short to see the flower bordered avenue through which we walk, nor do they hear the tender lullabys that woos us to sweet sleep and happy dreams.

There is not one who holds the key to the darkened chamber of our heart's sorrow; not one who hears the snapping of our heart strings as we stand beside the grave of our buried hopes. They do not see the ghost of our dead dreams, that walk beside us ever, nor do they feel the vague unrest that haunts our waking hours, and fills our restless nights with longings for the day. They do not see the bridge of love and trust we build across the gulf of broken faith, and when it falls beneath the weight of shattered promises, they do not feel the shock.

When our feet grow tired of always following a careless round of duty, and turn aside for just a little, they cannot understand what prompted us: they do not see the hands that beckon us to walk in shady flower-strewn lanes, nor hear the alluring voice that gently woos us to forget awhile, the barren plane of work and worry, and come to bright high hills of pleasure: and when we follow for a little, they censure when we follow for a little, they censure when they should have pity, because they do not understand, and so—"Each heart, mysterious even to itself, must live its inner life in solitude."—Lucy Van'Tress.



DR. A. W. CHASE SENDING FREE ADVICE TO THE SICK.

**REV. J. N. VANATTER, OF ALBION, WIS., WRITES A LETTER ON DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.**

Sufferers are at Liberty to Correspond with the Above Address and will Obtain Full Particulars Regarding the Great Cure.

**HERE IS WHAT HE SAYS:**

Gentlemen,—My wife was most terribly afflicted with protruding piles, and contemplated a surgical operation. A friend of ours recommended the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and less than one box effected a complete cure. We were so pleased with the ointment that I tried it myself, as I have been troubled with an unsightly skin affliction which covered the lower part of my face.

For 25 years I suffered untold agony, and was treated by the best medical skill in the United States. I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment worth its weight in gold for piles and skin disease.

Dr. Chase's large-size recipe book, cloth-bound, sent to any address on receipt of 50 cents, by addressing Dr. Chase's Company, Toronto or Buffalo, N. Y.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

R. W. Richardson is offering for sale is valuable farm that today is raising a splendid crop of hay and grain. It is situated 3 miles from Hartland 2 miles from the river; consists of 150 acres, 100 of which is cleared, which is mostly in grass balance in grain. There is a good house and two barns; good farm team; complete set of implements. The whole will be sold together or separately at a great bargain. For further particulars apply to Mr. Richardson.

**KEITH & PLUMMER**

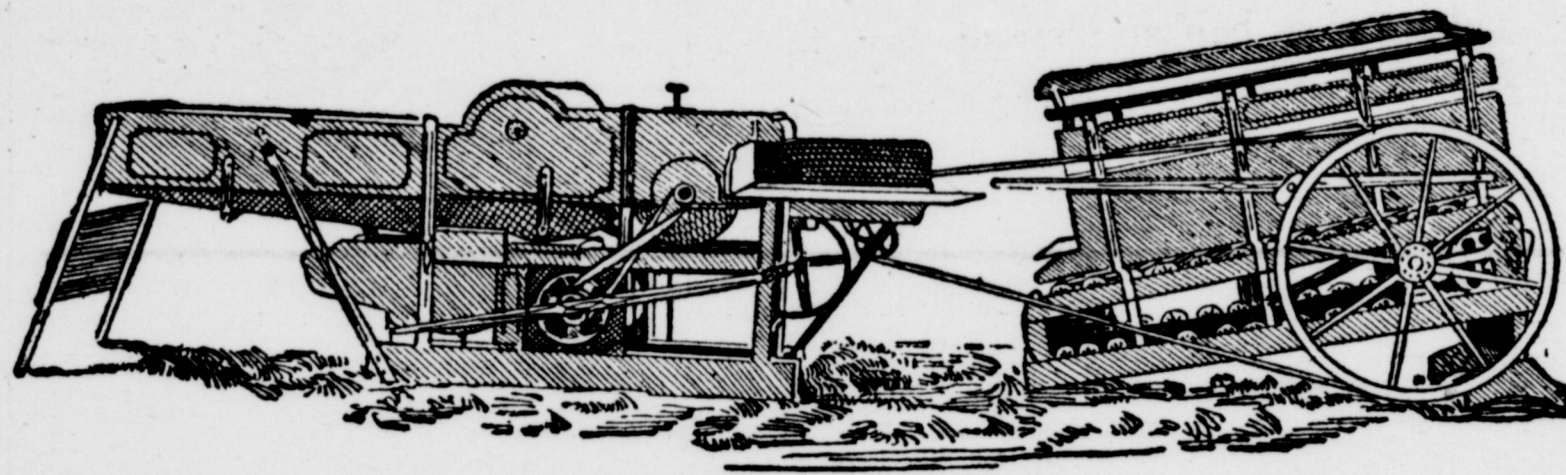
**WOOL**

Good washed and thoroughly cleaned wool wanted in exchange for the celebrated, Up-to-date Oxford Goods, or for General Merchandise.

**BARK**

A large quantity of Hemlock Bark wanted. We will pay the highest price the market affords.

**KEITH & PLUMMER**



**Tornado Thresher and Little Giant Horse Power.**

After spending many years in the study of, and thousands of dollars in experimenting on Threshers, we have succeeded in building a machine which possesses in the greatest degree all the essential and desirable qualities of a perfect thresher and cleaner. We have the best machine in the world. It threshes out all the grain from the straw, and cleans without wasting it. We furnish a whip with each machine that prevents waste of grain.

For sale by JOHN T. G. CARR.

**Connell Bros. M'f'rs, Woodstock.**

