

WOMEN HESITATE TO TALK FOR PUBLICATION

But it is Not a Disgrace to be Sick

Yet Some Suffer in Silence, and Will Not Even
Speak on the Subject to Their Physician—
A Foolish Modesty.

HEALTH AND STRENGTH CAN BE RESTORED.

Not the least among the many valuable services Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have rendered to suffering women, is that of tiding them over the critical period commencing at middle age, commonly known the change of life. It so often happens that at this climacteric women relapse into a stage of chronic invalidism and the actual danger to life which attends the change is so great that a medicine which can be relied upon to carry the system over this dangerous time, is nothing less than a life-saving invention. What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do for women at this change of life is shown in a case reported in the *Dewsbury (Eng.) Chronicle*. It is that of Mrs. Benjamin Smith, who lives at Hanover street, Dewsbury. The change of life had left her weak and miserable, with constant pains, dizziness and shortness of breath on the slightest exertion, together with chronic rheumatism in the head and eyes. The pain in her head was too acute for words. She got no sleep either by day or night, and her agony was at times so great that it took two people to hold her in bed. A skilful doctor was called in but did no good. "My cheeks would swell up as big as saucers," said Mrs. Smith, "my eyes were as red as fire and there was no getting rid of the pains in the head. I suffered also from a sluggish liver and weak heart, and at times my eyesight was so bad that objects before me seemed but dim shadows, and there are none of my friends who looked for my restoration to health. I saw an account in a newspaper of a cure similar to mine through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and my husband urged me to try them. Before two boxes were used the pains began to disappear as if by magic, and the continued use of the pills for a little more than a month, has left me enjoying as good health as ever I had in my life. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a blessing, and as I know there are thousands of women who suffer in silence from troubles having the same origin as mine. I am grateful enough for what they have done for me to tell my story in the hope that some suffering sister may be similarly helped, and you have full permission to publish what I have told you, which statements can be verified by any of my neighbors."

Mrs. Frank Murray, who resides near Ogdensburg, N. Y., says, "I am 46 years of age and for many years resided near Prescott, Ont. We moved over here some time ago and have worked this farm since. My husband is working in Ogdensburg at his trade, that of a stone mason, while my children and myself carry on the farm. "I have been a great sufferer from sick headache, which would generally come on about evening, and I would be completely prostrated, not even able to lift my hand or help myself in any way. These spells would last for about twenty-four hours, and would leave me in so weak a condition that for a few days I could scarcely drag about the house. I have also had considerable spinal trouble, the sharp, darting tongues of pain being most severe, following along my spine and to the back of my head. Have doctored much, but without the desired result. The doctor told me it was due to the approaching change of life. I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and also later heard of the cures they had effected in a number of persons personally known to me, and it was their stories that decided me to try them. I got some of the pills, and after I had taken a few boxes I had no more headaches for several months. This summer my head began to have a heavy feeling, and at times I was quite drowsy, but no pains accompanied it. I now have more pills and though I've taken only a few I feel well again. I don't think any person could stand it a great while to be troubled as I was and stand the amount of pain. I know that Pink Pills are a good medicine and fully what they are represented to be. I have recommended them to some of my friends with beneficial results. Oh, my, yes! They have done wonders for me. I do all my own housework on the farm."

We have a dairy of twelve cows, and often when the boys are very busy getting in the crops I have milked all the cows alone."

Mrs. J. H. McMillan, South Finch, Ont. says:—"For seven years I was afflicted with what is generally termed female weakness, and was for weeks unable to leave my bed. At times my friends all thought that I was going into decline and had consumption. My complexion was sallow, my appetite was almost gone, and I was terribly emaciated, my head gave me great trouble, and at times the pain was so great that I feared it would affect my reason. I had tried many medicines without avail, and began to despair of recovery when I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The result has been marvelous. From a sickly despairing woman, I have been transformed into one full of health and energy, and I feel more thankful than I can say for the wonders Pink Pills have done for me."

Mrs. A. C. Fitchell writes:—"I take this opportunity of thanking you for the great benefit I have received from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in that critical period known as the change of life. I had suffered for years from Kidney troubles, and this I suppose was the commencement of the change. Then I was attacked with spells of dizziness and weakness, accompanied with pains in the back, which would last for weeks at a time, and from which I would not get more than hour or two's sleep at night. A friend who had successfully used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in a similar emergency urged me to try them. The result was that they brought me safely through this critical period, and from again enjoying perfect health, and take pleasure in recommending Pink Pills to those similarly situated."

Mrs. L. Lundahl, Lavant, Ont., says:—"I have much pleasure in adding my testimony to the great efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Some years ago I was severely injured in child birth and had to go to the Kingston hospital to be operated on. I was in the hospital and under treatment for nearly two months, but flowing set in and all the skill of the doctors was unable to stop it. I went home and after still suffering for three or four months, I determined to go to the hospital again, but fortunately for me an old lady on the cars, who noticed my emaciated and worn condition asked "What ails you, my child?" I told her my trouble and she replied, "Before going to the hospital again give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. I know they will help you." I followed her advice, and after taking four boxes the flowing absolutely stopped. I took the pills for some time longer and my health was fully restored, and since then I have been both strong and active. I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blessing to women."

Rev. David Forbes, missionary at Poplar Dale, Algoma, writes:—"I feel that I would be remiss in my duty did I not write to let you know the wonderful benefit derived by a young lady here from the use of your Pink Pills. Miss Mary Martin, the young lady referred to, was taken sick two years ago, and all the medical treatment she underwent proved of no avail. Visiting the family in my capacity as missionary, I saw with sorrow that unless something was done to avert the progress of her trouble, she would not be long for this world. She was pale, almost bloodless, and subject to all the distressing symptoms which accompany anemia and bring the victim to an early grave. I urged the parents to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They acted upon my advice, and I am rejoiced to say they have fully and entirely restored her health, and in the rosy-cheeked girl of today you would not recognize the invalid of a short time before. The words of her grateful mother to me were these:—"We have to thank you, Mr. Forbes, for recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have saved our daughter's life and we are more grateful than we can say, and freely

give you permission to send this testimonial, in the hope that some one in similar circumstances may be benefited."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic medicine, enriching the blood and strengthening the nerves, thus reaching the root of disease and driving it from the system. They are beyond doubt the greatest medicine of the 19th century, and have cured in hundreds of cases after all other medicines had failed. The great popularity of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has caused unscrupulous dealers to imitate them extensively, and intending buyers are urged to see that every box is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full registered trade mark Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Pills colored pink, but sold in loose form by the dozen, hundred or ounces, or taken from glass jars, are fraudulent imitations and should always be refused, no matter how plausible may be the story of the interesting dealer offering them.

HOW THEY MAY BE CLEANSSED.

Hints About Renovating and Freshening Up Delicate Fabrics.

The possession of beautiful laces is a care as well as a pleasure, particularly in the case of those laces that are very fine and delicate, and are often finely called cobwebs. Such laces are frequently very tender, perhaps having been worn by the grandmother and great-grandmother of the owners.

Fine, valuable laces ought never to be folded. When they are in frequent use drop them into a deep satin-lined, perfumed box in whatever manner they may fall, and allow nothing to be placed upon them. Laces not in frequent use will keep best if laid upon strips of thick dark blue paper, the paper and lace to be then rolled together, thus keeping the lace compact but not creased.

Fine laces that are not too much soiled may be freshened and cleansed with powdered magnesia. Sprinkle some magnesia upon a smooth sheet of wrapping paper, lay the lace upon the paper, and sprinkle more magnesia over it; cover with another sheet of paper, letting it rest there several days. Then take the lace up, and what powder will not shake off brush out with a camel's hair brush. A little flour or corn starch may be mixed with the magnesia, and with some laces will oftentimes do as well.

For cleansing fine laces with alcohol pour a little pure alcohol into a small earthen bowl and put in the lace. Cover the bowl and let it stand a while for any soiled spots to soften. Pat the lace between the fingers and rinse it in fresh alcohol. Roll the lace in a clean towel and take one piece at a time, and, while it is still damp, pick it open with the fingers. Pull out the edges very carefully with the nails and open each little loop on the edges with a pin, which will give it the appearance of new lace. The lace should be kept damp while it is being handled. Lay the lace between sheets of blotting paper and press it until it is entirely dry.

Fine, delicate laces that require washing should be carefully sewed upon strips of muslin, care being used to catch each little loop upon the edge of the lace with a stitch. Role this strip of lace-covered muslin smoothly and tightly around a smooth bottle, and fasten it securely.

Make soap suds of warm, soft water and let the covered bottle soak several hours. Make clean soap suds and put the bottle into this, patting the lace frequently with the fingers. Rinse the lace in several waters, and then with a soft towel pat the water out of the lace and stand the bottle on one side until the lace is perfectly dry before removing it. If a little stiffness is desired in the lace, a little gum arabic may be dissolved in the last rinsing water.

When small pieces of lace, such as a collar or sleeve pieces are to be washed, a bottle may be wound with several thicknesses of flannel and the lace basted to this. Then proceed as before. Many heavy laces that have a decided right and wrong side to them look better when dried upon smooth glass or marble. Spread the wet lace out very evenly, the wrong side next to the glass and pick out each little loop and figure with a large pin. Certain laces dried in this manner are very satisfactory.

To wash black laces dissolve half a teaspoonful of borax in a small cupful of lukewarm soft water and add one tablespoonful of spirits of wine. Soak the lace in the liquid, rinsing it in and out and pressing it between the hands to extract the dirt. Then rinse in a tumbler of hot water in which a black kid glove has been boiled. Pull lace out evenly with the fingers and lay smoothly between newspapers. Place a weight upon it and let it remain until perfectly dry. Old black thread or French laces that need renovating are much improved by being dipped into a solution of weak green tea and then spread out upon several thicknesses of newspaper laid upon a flat surface. With a pin pick out each little point or scallop; then cover the lace with sheets of newspaper and put a weight upon the paper, letting it remain twenty-four hours. Black lace veils that have got stringy may be freshened in a like manner.

It is always fashionable to have nice white teeth and sweet breath. The use "Odorama," the perfect tooth powder, assures this, and leaves the mouth in a delightful state of freshness. "Odorama," is used by refined people everywhere. Druggists—25 cents.



ROYAL LIVES AS RISKS.

Large Insurance Placed Upon European Dignitaries.

A peculiar and little known branch of insurance is that indulged in by private persons who insure the lives of royalties for their own benefit. From the standpoint of the individual it is, of course, pure speculation. The royalty insured may obligingly depart this life shortly after the insurance is effected, in which case there is quite a respectable sum netted; or, on the other hand, he or she may persist in lingering to a good old age, when the insurer benefits but little. But taking out a policy on the life of a royal personage is, on the average, a pretty good "spec."

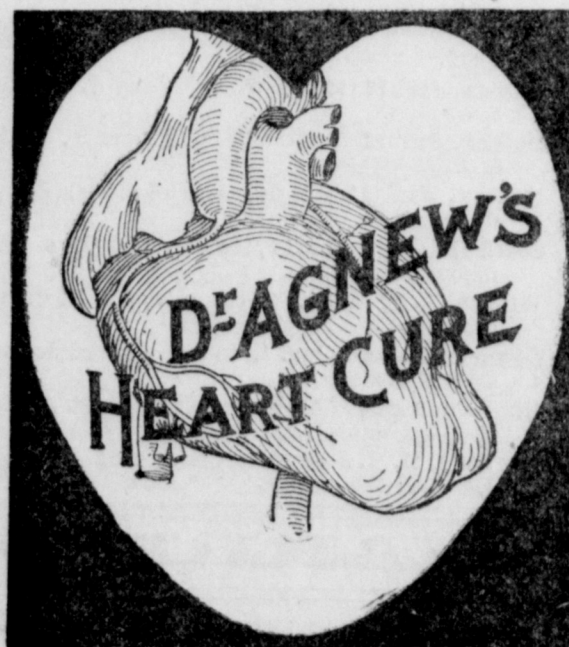
This is how it is done: You wish to insure the Prince of Wales, we will say for the sum of £500. You fill up the personal form for that amount in the name of "H. R. H. Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, Duke of Cornwall," etc., and forward it to a Company which accepts this kind of insurance. All companies, it must be noted, do not issue policies on royalties' lives to private individuals, but many in quite the first rank do.

On receipt of your proposal the company will inform you of the rate per cent at which the premium will be charged; then, if you are willing to pay this rate, which is a fairly high one, a policy will be issued in the usual way. Most policies of this kind are "without profits"; that is, there are no bonus accretions.

Although there are no statistics on the subject, and accuracy of statement is therefore impossible, it is quite probable that the life of her majesty, the queen, is insured hundreds of times in this manner. The same thing is true to a modified extent, of most of the other members of the royal family.

The Duke of Cambridge, for instance, has been for the past twenty years a favorite "subject" with insurance speculators. The reason is obvious, but the rate is, as may be supposed, very high. Many companies also accept proposals on the lives of members of foreign royal houses.

A few days ago a policy on the joint lives of the duke of Cambridge and the ex-King of Hanover for the sum of £1,000 was in the market. The Hanoverian monarch is dead, and the policy will be paid on the death of the former. It fetched a large sum. On the same day a policy on the joint lives of her majesty the queen and the Duke of Cambridge was also disposed of.—London Tidbits.



Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. This is the only remedy known to the medical world that will relieve in a few moments and cure absolutely. The ingredients of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure are essentially liquid, and hence neither is it anything like it can be prepared in pill form.

When making preparation for your trip, don't forget your teeth. This will at once suggest "Odorama" the perfect tooth powder.—Druggists 25 cents.

WOMEN'S WEAKNESS

Female Complaints Combined with Kidney Troubles are Fatal.

LUCKY WOMAN ESCAPED

Consented to Try Dodd's Kidney Pills, the Premier of Proprietary Medicines, and is now Strong and Well—One Box Cured Her.

WALKERTON, Ont., Jan. 18.—Half a dollar saved a woman's life in this town not many months ago—only last August, to be exact.

Half a dollar is the price of a box of DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. One box of these far-famed and justly-famed pills was enough to put Mrs. Elwena Ady on her feet, when she was very ill with female complaint combined with Kidney trouble.

With this example in view, why should there be a single woman in Canada tottering on the brink of the grave, or going about her work dragged down, dispirited, dependent, and discouraged?

Kidney diseases are fatal. They mean slow death, if not cured. But there is a cure and it is the purpose of these lines to demonstrate it. Here is Mrs. Ady's testimonial:—

Gentlemen,—I have been troubled with a complaint called women's weakness and Kidney trouble. I read of the many cures DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS had done, I consented to try them. I have used one box and I am completely cured. No pains or backaches have ever come back. I can highly recommend them to all women. You may publish this so as to help others.

MRS. E. ADY,
Walkerton, Ont.

August 8.

Any druggist has DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. If your druggist should be out of them, address the DODD'S MEDICINE COMPANY, Toronto. Price fifty cents a box; six boxes for \$2 50.

A Lofly Perch.

A Philadelphia exchange tells of four riggers who recently had an exciting experience. They were at work on a stand-pipe at the Bristol water-works, when the scaffold gave way, leaving them imprisoned on the top of the pipe, one hundred and forty feet in the air.

One of the riggers, more daring than his companions, slid down a small rope and reached the ground in safety; but the other three were afraid to venture. There they sat for hours.

When dinner-time came their pails were sent up to them by means of a pulley attached to a rope by which their companion had descended, and they made a meal under circumstances which would have taken away the appetite of ordinary mortals.

It was not until nearly dark that a block and tackle could be attached to the rim of the pipe, and the workmen were lowered from their perilous perch.

Curious Cuban Caves.

There is a series of small and large caverns in the marble rocks of the Cuban mountains which are being gradually filled up, and that, too, in a most remarkable manner. The common land snails, of which there are many species and varieties in Cuba, make these caves a resort in the dry season. They congregate on the floors of the caverns in immense numbers and millions of them never leave. The reason is this: The water which drips from the roof or ceilings of the different caverns contains a large per cent of carbonate of lime. When the water evaporates the lime is left behind, and, acting as a cement, it glues great layers of the snail shells together every year. This process going on season after season is gradually filling up the Cuban Caves, and it is only a question of time when there will not be a single cavern left on the island.