A MIRACLE IN MISSOURI.

THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF MEDICAL SCIENCE FAR MORE WONDER-FUL THAN THE MAGIC OF THE EAST.

The Remarkable Experience of Post Master Woodson, of Panama, Mo.-For Ten Years a Cripple-To-Day A Well and Hearty Man.

(From the Kansas City Times.)

The people of Rich Hill, Mo., and vicinity have recently been startled by a seeming miracle of healing. For years one of the best known men in Bates and Vernon counties has been Mark M. Woodson, now post master of Panama, and brother of ex-State Inspector of Mines, C. C. Woodson, of this city. The people of Rich Hill, where he formerly resided, and of his present home, remember well the bent form, misshapen almost from the semblance of man, which has painfully bowed its head half to earth and labored snail-like across the walks season after season, and when one day last month it straightened to its full height, threw away the heavy butt of cane which for years had been its only support from total helplessness, and walked erect, firmly, unhesitatingly about the two cities, people looked and wondered. The story of the remarkable case has become the marvel of the two counties. Exactly as Mr. Woodson told it to a Times reporter, it is here published :

"For ten years I have suffered the torments of the damned and have been a useless invalid; to-day I am a well and hearty man, free from almost every touch of pain. I don't think man ever suffered more acute and constant agony than I have since 1884. The rheumatism started then in my right knee, and after weeks of suffering in bel I was at last relieved sufficiently to arise, but it was only to get about on crutches for five years, the ailment having settled in the joint. joint. Despite constant treatment of the most eminent physicians the rheumatism grew worse, and for the last four years I have been compelled to go about bent half toward the ground. In the winter of 1800-the strike the rheumatism had settled into its 91, after the rheumatism had settled into its most chronic form. I went to Kansas City upon advice of my brother, and for six weeks I was treated in one of the largest and best known dispensaries of that city, but without the slightest improvement. Before I came home I received a strong gal vanic battery, this I used for months with the same result. In August, 1892, I went to St. Louis, and there conferred with the widely known Dr. Mudd of hospital practhe fame, and Dr. Kale of hospital prac-tice fame, and Dr. Kale of the city hospital. None of them would take my case with any hope of affording me more than temporary relief, and so I came home, weak, doubled "About this time my attention was called

to the account of a remarkable cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People of locomotor ataxia, rheumatism and paral-ysis. I ordered some of the pills as an experiment. When I began to take them, the rheumatism had developed into a phase of paralysis; my leg from the thigh down was cold all the time and could not be kept warm. In a short time the pills were gone and so was the cane. I was able to attend to the duties of my office, to get about as a well and strong man. I was free from pain and I could enjoy a sound and restful night's sleep, something I had not known for ten years. To-day am practically, and, I firmly believe, permanently curod of my terrible and agonizing ailment. No ma-gician of the Far East ever wrought the miracle with his wand that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me."

To verify the story beyond all question of doubt Mr. Woodson made the following affldavit

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

Subject . "Heavy Weights" (Deliv ered at San Francisco).

TEXT: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."-Psalms Iv., 22.

David was here taking his own medicine. If anybody had on him heavy weights. Da-vid had them, and yet out of his own experience he advises you and me as to the way of getting rid of burdens. This This is a world of burden bearing. During the past few days tidings came from across the sea of few days tidings came from across the sea of a mighty and good man fallen. A man full of the Holy Ghost was he, his name the sy-nonym for all that is good and kind and gra-cious and beneficent. Word comes to us of a scourge sweeping off hundrods and thou-sands of people, and there is a burden of sorrow. Sorrow on the sea and sorrow on the land. Coming into the house of prayer therefore the sign of sadness or sorrow. With more virtue than some of the honored and applauded, he runs only against raillery and sharp criticism. When a man begins to go down, he has not only the force of natural there may be no sign of sadness or sorrow, but where is the man who has not a con-Where is the soul that has not a strug-And there is rot a day of all the year flict i gle? when my text is not gloriously appropriate, and there is never an audience assembled on the planet where the text is not gloriously appropriate. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."

to look at it. In the far East wells of water are so infrequent that when a man owns a well he has a property of very great value, and sometimes battles have been fought for the possession of one well of water, but there is one well that every man owns, a deep well, a perennial well, a well of tears. If a man has not a burden on this shoulder, he has a bur-

den on the other shoulder. The day I left home to look after myself and for myself, in the wagon my father sat driving, and he said that day something tween two thieves for the one who comes to save it. High and holy enterprise has alwhich has been with me all my life: "De Witt, it is always safe to trust God. I ways been followed by abuse. The most sublime tragedy of self-sacrifice has come to have many a time come to a crisis of diffi-culty. You may know that, having been burlesque. The graceful gait of virtue is always followed by scoff and grimace and sick for fifteen years, it was no easy thing for me to support a family, but always God came to the rescue. I remember the time," he said, "when I didn't know what to do, travesty. The sweetest strain of poetry ever written has come to ridiculous parody, and as long as there are virtue and righte and I saw a man on horseback riding up the farm lanc, and he announced to me that I had I been nominated for the most lucrativo office in all the gift of the people of the county, and to that office I was elected, and God in that way met all my wants, and I tell you it is always safe to trust Him."

bbas was a robber.

oming cynical.

tion

And what makes the persecutions of life

canel money or have starled in business or

shom you rescued in some great crisis.

think it has been the history of all our lives -the most acrimonious assault has come

harder to bear. A man is in danger of be-

A slergyman of the Universalist church

went into a neighborhood for the establish-

ment of a a church of his denomination, and he was anxious to find some one of that de-

The great usager is that men will become cynical and given to believe, as David was tempted to say, that all men are liars. Oh.

Ob,

Oh, my friends, what we want is a practi-cal religion ! The religion people have is so high up you cannot reach it. I had a friend who entered the life of an evangelist. He gave up a lucrative business in Chicago, and he and his wife inally came to severe want. from those whom we have benefited, whom we have helped, and that makes it all the He told me that in the morning at prayers he said . "O Lord, Thou knowest we have not a mouthful of food in the house! Help me; help us!" And he started out on the et, and a gentleman met him and said "I have been thinking of you for a good while. You know I am a flour merchant. If you won't be offended, I should like to send you abarrelot flour." He cast his bur-den on the Lord, and the Lord sustained him. Now, that is the kind of religion we

want In the strait of Magellan, I have been told, there is a place where, whichever way a ship captain puts his ship, he finds the wind against him, and there are men who all their lives have been running in the teeth of the wind, and which way to turn they do not know. Some of them may be in this assemblage, and I address them face to face, not perfunctorily, but as one brother talks to another brother, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee." There are a great many men who have

There are a great many men who have business burdens. When we see a man wor-ried and perplexed and annoyed in business life, we are apt to say, "He ought not to have attempted to carry so much." Ab, that "Dutch Republic," tells us of Egmont, the many not be to blame at all! When a matyr, who, condemned to be beheaded, unfastened his collar on the way to the scalman plants a business he does not know what will be its outgrowths, what will be its roots, what will be its branches. There is many a man with keen foresight and large business facuity who has been flung into the how little we have to endure compared with dust by unforescen circumstances springing upon him from ambush. When to buy, Now, if you have come across ill treatwhen to sell, when to trust and to what amount to credit, what will be the effect of ment, let me tell you you are in excellent company-Christ and Luther and Galilei and amount to credit, what will be the effect of this new invention of machinery, what will be the effect of that loss of crop, and a thousand other questions perplex business men until the hair is silvered and deep wrinkles are plowed in the cheek, and the stocks go up by mountains and go down by valleys, and they are at their wits' ends and stagger like Was He not bissed et? Was He not struck think Christ knew all about and persecution? Was He not hissed at? Was He not struck on the cheek? Was He not pursued all the days of His life? Did they not expectorate drucken men. There never has been a time when there have been such rivalries in business as now. It is hardware against hardware, books against books, chandlery gainst chandlery, days of His nie? Did they not expectorate upon Him? Or, to put it in Bible language. "They spit upon Him." And can-not He understand what persecution is? "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shail sustain thee." never so much adroitness of absortment, so much actorizes of advertising, and amid all these severities of rivalry in business how many men break down! Ob, the burden on the shoulder! Ob, the burden on these men of business through the drives and that is the severe through the drives solace! Then people depend upon their tonics, and their plasters, and their cordials rather than upon heavenly stimulants. and that is the commonly accepted idea. I do not believe a word of it. The vast multitude of these business men are toiling on for others. To educate their children, to put wing of protection over their households, to have something left so when they pass out of this life their wives and children will not have to go to the poorhouse—that is the way I translate this energy in the street and store Gouge & Co, do not do all the business. - the vast majority of that energy. Grip, Gouge & Co, do not do all the business. Some of us remember when the Central America was coming home from California it was wrecked. President Arthur's father-in-law was the heroic captain of that ship and word down with meas of the passengers. in our time and has come to seventy years of age is a hero worthy of a paim. The world seems to be a great hospital, and you run against rheu matisms and sumptions and scrofulas and neuralgias and scores of old diseases baptized by new noand went down with most of the passengers. Some of them got off into lifeboats, but there Some of them got off into lifeboats, but there was a young man returning from California who had a bag of gold in his hand, and as the last boat sheved off from the ship that was to go down that young man shouted to a comrade in the boat. "Here, John, catch this gold. There are \$3000. Take it home to my old mother; it will make her comfort-able in her last days." Grip, Gouge & Co. do not do all the business of the world. Ah, my friend, do you say that God does not care anything about your world'y busimenclature. Oh, how heavy a burden sick-ness is : It takes the color out of the sky, and your head ache? His wore the thorn. Do your feet hurt? His were crushed of the spikes. Is your side painful? His was struck by the spear. Do you feel like giving way under the burden? His weakness gave way Ah, my friend, do you say that God does not care anything about your worldly busi-ness? I tell y u God knows more about it than you do He knows all your perplexi-ties; He knows what mortgage is about to foreclose; He knows what note you cannot pay, He knows what unsalable goods you have on your shelves; He knows all your trials, from the day you took hold of the first yardstick down to that sale of the last vard of ribbon and the God who helped under a cross. While you are in every pos-sible way to try to restore your physical vigor, you are to remember that more soothing than any anodyne, more vitalizing than any stimulant and more strengthening than any tonic is the prescription of the text, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He will sustain thee," first yardstick down to that sale of the last yard of ribbon and the God who helped David to be kinz, and who helped Daniel to be prime minister, and who helped Daniel to lock to be a soldler will help you to dis-charge all your duties. He is going to see you through. When loss comes, and you find your property going, just take this book and put it down by your ledger and read of the eternal possessions that will come to you through our Lord Jesus Christ. And when your business partner betrays you, and your We dear a great deal of talk now about faith cure, and some people say it cannot be done and it is a failure. I do not know but that the chiel advance of the church is to be in that direction. Marvelous things come to me day by day which make methink that if the age of miracles is past. A prominent merchant of New York said to a member of my family, "My mother wants her case mentioned to Mr. Talmage," This was the case. He said : "My mother had a dreadful abscess, from which she had suffered untold agonies, and all surgery had been exhausted upon her, and worse and worse she grew until we called in a few Christian frienis and proceeded to pray about it. We commended her case to God, and the abscess began immediately to be cured. She is entirely well now and without knife and without any surgery." So that case has come to me, and there are a score of other cases coming to our sars from all nexts of the sarth. Ob re who are a score of other cases coming to our sars from all We -hear a great deal of talk now about your business partner betrays you, and your irlendsturn against you, just take the in-sulting letter, put it down on the table, put your Bible beside the insulting letter, and then read of the friendship of Him who "sticketh closer than a brother." A young accountant in New York City got his accounts entangled. He knew he was honest, and yet he could not make his achonest, and yet he could not make his ac-counts come out right, and he tolled at them day and night until he was nearly trenzied. It seemed by those books that something had been misappropriated, and he knew before God he was honest. The last day came. He knew if he could not that day make his ac-counts come out right he would go into dis-grace and go into banishment from the busiknew if he could not that day make his ac-counts come out right he would go into dis-grace and go into banishmenf from the busi-ness establishment. He went over there very early—before there was anybody in the place —and he kneit down at the desk and said "O Lord, Thou knowest I have tried to be honest, but I cannot make these things come

out right ! Help me to-day-help me this troubles that wear us out morning." The young man arose, and hard-ly knowing why he did so opened a book that lay on the desk, and there was a leaf containing a line of figures which explained property, by additional industry perhaps we may bring back the estranged fortune. If we lose our good name, perhaps by re-formation of morals we may achieve again everything. In other words, he cast his burden upon the Lord, and the Lord sus-tained him. Young man, do you hear that? reputation for integrity, but who will bring back the dear departed?

tained him. Young man, do you hear that? Ob, yes, God has a sympathy with any-body that is in any kind of toil! He knows how heavy is the hod of bricks that the workman carries up the ladder on the wall. He hears the pickax of the miner down in the cash of the stream how stream the Alas, me, for these empty cradles and these trunks of childish toys that will never be used again ! Alas me, for the empty chair and the silence in the halls that will never and the shence in the faus that will hever echo again to those familiar footsteps! Alas! for the cry of widowhood and orphanage! What bitter Marahs in the wilderness, what cities of the dead, what long, black shadow from the wing of death, what eyes sunken with grief, what hands tremulous with be-remement what instruments of music shut the coal shaft. He knows how strong the tempest strikes the sailor at masthead, He sees the factory girl among the spindles and knows how her arms ache. He sees the sewreavement, what instruments of music shut now because there are no fingers to play on ng woman in the fourth story and knows how few pence she gets for making a gar-ment, and louder than all the din and roar of the city comes the voice of a sympathetic them! Is there no relief for such souls? Aye, let that soul ride into the harbor of my God. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and text. He shall sustain thee."

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose I will not, I will not desert to foes. That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake. Then there are a great many who have a weight of persecution and abuse upon them. Sometimes society gets a grudge against a . All his motives are misinterpreted all his good deeds are deprecated

Now, the grave is brighter than the an-elent tomb where the lights were perpetually kept burning. The sacred feet of Him who was "the resurrection and the life" are on he broken grave hillock, while the voices of angels ring down the sky at the coronation of another soul come home to glory.

ravitation, but a hundred hands to help im in the precipitation. Men are perse-uted for their virtues and their successes. Then there are many who carry the bur-den of sin. Ab, we all carry it until in the appointed way that burden is lifted. We need no Bible to prove that the whole race is Germanicus said he had just as many bitter character sometimes is so lustrous that the uined. What a spectacle it would be if we could tear off the mask of human defilement ruined. weak eyes of envy and jealousy cannot bear or beat a drum that would bring up the whole army of the world's transgressions-It was their integrity that put Joseph in the deception, the fraud, and the rapine, and the murder, and the crime of all centuries! the pit, and Daniel in the den, and Shadrach in the fire, and sent John the Evangelist to Aye, if I could sound the trumpet of resur-rection in the souls of the best men in this desolate Patmos, and Calvin to the castle of persecution, and John Huss to the stake, audience, and all the dead sins of the past should come up, we could not endure the sight. Sin, grim and dire, has put its clutch and Korah after Moses, and Saul after Da-vid, and Herod after Christ. Be sure, if you have anything to do for church or state, and you attempt it with all your soul, the lightupon the immortal soul, and that clutch will never relax unless it be under the heel of ing will strike you. The world always has had a cross be-Him who came to destroy the works' of the Oh, to have a mountain of sin on the soul

Is there no way to have the burden moved Ob, yes. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord. The sinless one came to take the couse-quences of our sin! And I know He is in How do I know it? By the stream arnest. ing temples and the streaming hands as He ing temples and the streaming hands as ho says, "Come unto Me, all ye who are weary and heavy inden, and I will give you rest." Why will prodigals live on swines' husks when the robe, and the ring, and the Father's welcome are ready? Why go waness in the world there will be something or iniquity to grin at. All along the line of the ages and in all lands the cry has been : 'Not this man, but Barabbas. Now, Bar-

dering over the great Sahara desert of your sin when you are invited to the gardens of God, the trees of life and the fountains of living water? Why be houseless and homevorse is that they come from people whom ou have helped, from those to whom you less forever when you may become the sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty?

A Tired Engine.

"We often hear engineers say that their engines are tired or sulky," said Reynold Chase, of Louisville, to a reporter for the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "I never realized exactly what they meant or how much truth there nomination, and he was pointed to a certain house and went there. He said to the man of the house "I understand you are a Uniwas in the practical aspect of the question until one of the three engines of the house. "I understand you are a Uni-versalist. I want you to help me in the en-terprise." "Well." said the man, "I am a Universalist, but I have a poculiar kind of Universalism." "What is that?" asked the minister. "Well," replied the other, "I have been out in the world, and I have been cheated and slandered and outraged and abused until I believe in universal damna-tion." in the large electric power house in our city absolutely refused to work, although it was identical in every respect with the other two, which worked perfectly. The expert engineer, who had put up the engines under a guarantee, after trying repeatedly to make the ill-tempered engine start, suggested that it be left alone for a few days, when-he was

HOSE who could not eat cake, hot biscuit, bread and pastry because of indigestion have found that by raising them with Royal Baking Powder they are enabled to eat them with perfect comfort.

Royal Baking Powder is composed of chemically pure cream of tartar and bicarbonate of soda, and is an actual preventive of dyspepsia.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

and the second second

A STRANGE MEXICAN CITY.

Quaint Catorce, Where Carriages Are Never

In the city of Catorce, in Mexico, the ound of carriage wheels never has been heard, said a traveler who recently returned. The city is located in the mountains, eight miles from the railroad station. In order to reach it an extremely perilous ride up the mountains must be made. For that reason but few foreign people have ever visited the town. As a result, at Catorce are found the Mexican people in all their primitive purity. They know but little of the outside worli. Its inhabitants are engaged in silver mining. Thousands of doilars' worth of bullion is secured yearly. Miles of tunnels ex-tend in all directions, and thousands of dollars have been expended on the The streets of Catorce run up mines. and down the mountains often at an angle of 45 degrees, making the use of wheeled vehicles impossible. All transportation is done by the burros or by the Cargedores, who are able to carry great weights on their backs, suspended by bands from around their foreheads. With 300 pounds on their back, these men will move along on a trot. The only level spot of ground in Catorce is its plaza, which is very beautiful, as also is its cathedral, which is richly decorated with silver and precious stones. Catorce, which is the Spanish word meaning fountain, got its name, so the legend runs, from fourteen bandits who discovered the rich deposits of silver in 1780, and at once made it their headquarters. It is indeed a wonderful town, fabulously rich, grand in scenery, and interesting by reason of the life and habits of its

The way of the world is to make laws but ollow customs. --Montaigne.

A. M. Priest, Druzgist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

The one exclusive sign of a thorough knowledge is the power of teaching .-Aristotle.

Shiloh's Care Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipiont Con-sumption; it is the Best Cough Care; 200., 1

A great thing is a great book, but greater than all is the talk of a great man .-Disraeli.



tion and kindred malad

For those about to become mothers, it is a priceless boon, for it lessens the pain and perils of childbirth, shortens "labor" and the period of confinement, and promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

THOMAS THIRLWELL of Robertsdale, Pa. says: "I cannot sufficiently express to you my gratitude for the benefit your 'Favorite Prescription' has conferred upon my daugh-

ter. Of late she has suffered no pain whatever. It is simply marvelous."



people.

STATE OF MISSOURI. 85.

COUSTY OF BATES, 585. I. M. M. Woodson, being duly sworn on my oath, state that the following statements are true and correct as I verily believe. M. M. Woodson.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this \$1

Subscribed and sworn to before me tais 3.4 day of March, 1894. JOHN D. MOORE, Notary Public, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's 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 hun-dred, and any dealer who offers substitutes ared, 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 Co.

No Librarian Needed.

In the heart of London is a public news room without a librarian or anyone to look after the papers. They are chainel and padlocked so they cannot be carried off. Little damage is done and the room is usually quiet and orderly.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT curea. all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N.Y.

It takes a Danish express train a day to travel 100 miles.



"I Could Not Walk

Because of a running sore on my ankle, I was not able even to do anything. After the

ood's Sarsaparilla Lacasas first bottle of Hood's Sarsuparilla 1 foit a great deal better, and now after taking I am weli. The sore has bealed, and I am able to walk several miles without feeling tired." Mas. BENUM, Box 88, Willsboro, N. Y.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

ICE CO.,



Mechanical engineers have a well. most interesting explanation of this apparent absurdicy of moods and whims of inanimate objects. They attribute the tired feeling which locomotives and tools are known to exhi-

bit on certain occasions to molecular action, holding that the constant vibration and possible extremes of heat and cold interfere with measurements, not sufficient to be appreciated by any measuring instruments now in use, but just enough to upset the most careful calculations of the designers. Resting a machine or a tool for a short time allows the necessary recontraction or re-expansion to take place, and the article is good as new. In electrical machinery, concerning which there is

a great difference of opinion and a great deal yet to be learned atmospheric and other conditions easily account for any difficulty that may arise, but in steam machinery, which is much better understood, the molecular theory seems to be the only solution of the problem."

Wood as Food. "Did you ever hear of wood being

used for food?" inquired Amion L. Vandervate, of Pensacola, Fla., of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat hotel reporter. "I traveled rather extensively through Siberia a few years ago, and found that among the natives along the northern coast wood in certain torm is a most common and constant article of diet. The natives eat it beof tes and tobacco. They scrap off thick layers immediately under the bark of the log, and chopping it fine, mix it with snow. It is then boiled in a kettle. Sometime a little fish roe,

A Patent Hen's Nest.

milk, or butter is mixed with it."

Charles Johnson has invented a



tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the

in the form most acceptable and pleas ant to the tasto, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given eatisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kid-neys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from

ufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

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HICH GRADE BIGYCLE FOR \$43.75 of standard mited number of our past so make and high grade qual our LARCER JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS.