

### A MOTHER'S STORY. HAPPINESS COMES AFTER YEARS OF SUFFERING.

The Terrible Experience of a Well Known  
Official's Wife—A Story That  
Appeals to Every Mother in the  
Land.

From the Chattanooga, Tenn., Press.  
No county official in East Tennessee is better known and more highly esteemed than Mr. J. C. Wilson, Circuit Court Clerk of Rhea County, at Dayton, the home of Mr. Wilson. He enjoys the confidence and respect of all classes, and in the business community his word is as good as his bond. Just now Mr. Wilson is receiving heartiest congratulations from his numerous friends because of the restoration to robust health of his estimable wife, who has for years been a helpless invalid. Mrs. Wilson's high standing in society, and her many lovely traits of character have won her a host of friends, and her wonderful recovery has attracted widespread attention.

As the Press was the medium of bringing to the invalid lady's attention the remedy that has effected her remarkable cure, a reporter was sent to Dayton to interview Mrs. Wilson, in order that the general public might have the benefit of the sufferer's experience and be made aware of the treatment that wrought such a marvelous change in her condition. The reporter was welcomed at the Wilson home, and the enthusiastic lady with becoming reluctance gave the history of her affliction and the manner in which she was relieved.

"Yes," said Mrs. Wilson, "I was for 8 years an invalid with one of the most distressing afflictions woman can suffer. For 8 years I moped around dragging myself with difficulty and pain out of bed. My little ones went untroubled and were greatly neglected, while I looked listlessly and helplessly at the cheerless prospect before me. I suffered the most intense pains in the small of my back, and these seemed even greater in the region of the stomach, extending down to the groin. I suffered agony sleeping awake. Despair is no word for the feeling caused by that dreadful sensation of weakness and helplessness I constantly experienced.

"I was treated for my trouble by several local physicians, but they were able to give me only temporary relief by the use of sedatives and narcotics. I had almost given up all hope of ever securing permanent relief when I saw an account in the Press of a cure which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had effected. I decided to try them, as I knew the lady who had been cured had had great confidence in her treatment, and began to take the pills in October, 1893, and in two months I was doing light housework and attending to the children without any bad effects or weakness, such as I had formerly experienced. With the pills I had begun to regain my appetite, but now my appetite grew stronger, and with it came back that old, healthy and hearty tone of the stomach. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me, and I assure you the cure has brought a great change in my home. I can now rejoice in my husband's success, for I feel that I have something to live for. Who has a better right to feel this than a mother? One thing more, I have recommended these pills to others, and many of the women of Dayton have taken them with good results, and it is my greatest pleasure to recommend to every suffering woman a remedy that has done so much for me."

An analysis proves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of a gripe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excess of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes of ten, never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 25 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

**Hardy Old Fellow.**  
Alexander Brownlie, of Tumut, New South Wales, who has reached the venerable age of 76, was lost recently while prospecting in the ranges, and wandered absolutely without food for eight days. But he had water to drink and pipe to smoke, and he came back to civilization, if not well, at least alive.

**The True Laxative Principle.**  
Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

"Bantley is taking a great interest in music these days." "Is he studying the piano?" "No," the baby.

**Beware of Quinines for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.**  
As mercury will surely destroy the senses of smell and completely incapacitate the system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from a reliable physician. It does damage they will do ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactures a cream, a box, or six, Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It cures. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co., 76-78 Commercial St. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

One of the hardest lessons to learn is that we are made out of the same kind of clay as other folks.

**A Good Appetite**  
Is essential to good health, and when the natural desire for food is gone strength will soon fail. For loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache, and other troubles of a dyspeptic nature, Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**  
peptic nature, Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures. It is the best remedy which most certainly cures. It quickly tones the stomach and makes one "real hungry." Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**Hood's Pills** are purely vegetable. 25c.

**COOK BOOK**  
FREE  
350 PAGES ILLUSTRATED.  
One of the Largest and Best Cook Books published. Bound in exchange for 50 Large Lion heads or 100 Small Lion heads, or a Seal Stamp. Write for list of our other Premiums. WOODEN SPICE CO., 450 Market St., TOLEDO, OHIO.

### REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Evil-rioting Life."  
Text: "Aria ye and depart, for this is not your rest."—Micah 11, 10.

This was the iron boat of a prophet who wanted to arouse his people from their oppressed and sinful condition, but it may just as properly be uttered now as then. Bells by lone exposure and much ringing loss their clearness of tone, but this ringing bell of the prophet strikes in as clear a tone as when it first rang on the air.

As far as I can see your great want and mine is rest. From the time we enter life a great many vexations and annoyances attend us. We may have our holidays and our seasons of recreation and quiet, but where is the man come to midlife who has not found entire rest? The fact is that God does not make this world to rest in. A ship might as well go down off Cape Hatteras to find smooth water as a man in this world to find quiet. From the way that God has strewn the thorns and hung the colds that distress us, and the heats that smite us, and the pleurisies that stab us, and the fevers that consume us, I know that He did not make this world as a place to lounge in. God does everything successfully, and this world would be a very different world if it were intended for us to lounge in. It does rest well for a few hours. Indeed it is magnificent! Nothing but infinite wisdom and goodness could have mixed this beverage of water, or hung up these brackets of stars, or trained these voices of rill and bird and ocean, so that God has but to lift His hand, and the whole world breaks forth into orchestra. But, after all, it is only the splendor of a king's highway, over which we are to march on to eternal conquests.

You and I have seen men who tried to rest here. They built themselves great stores. They gathered around them the patronage of merchant princes. The voice of their bid shook the money markets. They had stock in the most successful railroads and in "safety deposits" great rolls of Government securities. They had embossed carriages, high mettled steeds, footmen, plate that confounded locks and sentries who sat at their tables, tapistry on which floated the richest designs of foreign looms, splendor of engravings on the walls, exquisite music rising among pedestals of bronze and dripping with light, on snowed ceilings. Here let them rest, and pack the embroidered curtain and shake up the pillow of down. Turn out the lights. It is 11 o'clock at night. Let slumber drop upon the eyelids and the air float through the half-opened lattice doors, with its midsummer perfume. Stand back, all care, anxiety and trouble. But, no, they will not stand back. They rattle the lattice. They look under the canopy. With rough touch they strike his face. They cry out at 12 o'clock at night: "Awake, man! How can you sleep when things are so uncertain? What about those stocks? Hark to the tap of that bell! It is your district! How if you should die? Awake, man! Think of it! Who will get your property when you are gone? What will they do with it? Wake up! Riches sometimes take wings. How if you should get poor? Wake up! Rising on one's feet, the man of fortune looks out into the darkness of the room and wipes the dampness from his forehead and says, "Alas, for all this scene of wealth and magnificence—no rest."

I passed down a street of a city with a merchant. He knew all the finest houses on the street. He said: "There is something the matter in all these houses. In that one I was in last night, in that one, a dissipated son; in that, a dissolute father; in that, an idiot child; in that, the respect of bankruptcy." This world's wealth can give no permanent satisfaction. This is not your rest.

You and I have seen men try in another direction. A man says: "If I could only rise to such and such a place of renown; if I could gain that office; if I could only get your rank; and have my sentiments met with one good round of hand clapping applause; if I could only write a book that would live, or make a speech that would thrill, or do an act that would resound in 10,000 lips. He is bowed and a-sought after and advanced. Men drink his health at great dinners. At his feasts words the multitudes buzz. From galleries of beauty they throw garlands of flowers, as he passes in long processions, they shake out the national standards. Here let him rest. It is 11 o'clock at night. On pillow stuffed with a nation's praise let him lie down. How all distresses gathered up into the bosom of Christ. One of them went out of the arms of a widowed mother, following his father, who died a few weeks before. In that moment he sat, looking upward with brightened countenance, "Papa, take me up!"

Others put down the work of midlife, feeling they could hardly be spared from the world. "This is my day, but are to be spared from it forever. Your mother wept. Having lived a life of Christian consistency here, ever busy with kindness for her children, her heart failed in the night of 63rd year, suddenly her countenance was transfigured, and the gate was opened, and she took her place amid that great cloud of witnesses that hover about the throne. They are not dead. They have only moved on. With more love than that with which they greet us on earth, they watch us from their high place, and their voices cheer us in our struggles for the sky. Hall, spirits blessed, now that ye have passed the flood and won the crown! With weary feet we press up the steep, and shall meet again. Oh, won't it be grand when, our conflicts done and our partings over, we shall clasp hands and cry out, "This is heaven!"

**Drinking Impure Water.**  
It is a common habit with some people of really clean habits to take a drink of water on rising in the morning, using for that purpose water which has stood in the sleeping-room all night. The draught is all right, but the person who drinks water that has stood in a sleeping-room for several hours is simply inviting all sorts of disorders to visit him. Water is one of the ready absorbents of disease germs, and it would be a hazardous thing to drink water that has stood in an open vessel out in the open air, to say nothing of that shut up in a sleeping-room with all sorts of unhealthy exhalations being given off from the body. Nor is it well to drink water that has stood for several hours in the lead pipes—always let the water run for a few moments first.

**Curious Old Sign.**  
Probably the only sign in Pennsylvania bearing an authentic portrait of Captain Lawrence of the old Chesapeake, and undoubtedly one of the oldest in the country, adorns the front of the tavern of Abraham Wolf, at East Petersburg, a few miles north of Lancaster. It was only lately repainted, and beneath the features of the gallant naval hero stand out his famous dying words, "Don't give up the ship."

### COREA AND UNCLE SAM.

Trouble Which Ended in a Naval Engagement.

Corea, about which the two nations are now at war, once had a slight difficulty with a portion of the navy of the United States. It resulted in the destruction of five Corean forts, the capture of 481 pieces of artillery and fifty flags, and the loss of about 350 Corean soldiers. The Americans lost three men, one of whom was Lieutenant Hugh W. McKee, of Kentucky.

Three of the Corean guns are now at the Naval Academy, with a large number of the flags. The guns are of curious pattern, and while the dates of their manufacture are said to be 1313, 1665 and 1680, they are breech-loaders. The arrangement for loading at the breech is, however, of the crudest kind, and such as would seem to make them more dangerous to those using them than to those against whom they were used.

The flags are of curious design, and ornamented with all sorts of figures, reptiles and birds. Some of the flagstaves to which they are attached are ornamented with strange-looking tufts of feathers, said to be the insignia of royalty, but which resemble in a marked degree the plebeian feather duster of modern date.

The largest of the flags and the one which was floating over the strongest fort captured by the American marines and sailors, is twelve feet square, of yellow cotton cloth, on which are singularly-shaped blue characters. A tag shows that it was captured by Captain of Marines McLane Tilton, Corporal Brown, of the ship Colorado, and Private Hugh Purvis, of the Alaska. Captain Tilton is now Colonel Tilton, and is at the Naval Academy in command of the marines there. Hugh Purvis is the academy's armorer.

The fight took place on June 11, 1871, twenty-three years ago, and was the first and last engagement of the United States forces had with Corea. It is also said to have been the first time a Western force spent a night on the soil of Corea.

The engagement grew out of an attempt of ex-Governor Low, of California, then American Minister to China, to arrange, if possible, a convention with Corea for the protection of sailors and others shipwrecked on the shores of that country. He had the consent of China, to which Corea was then, as now, tributary, and with Rear-Admiral John Rodgers, in the flagship Colorado, and with the ships Alaska and Bernica, Monocacy and Palos, he ascended the Salee river, in Corea, to the Boisse anchorage.

The ascent of the river had been with the implied consent of the local authorities. A surveying party in two steam launches passed further up the river until it reached a point above the Corean forts, when it was fired upon, and two Americans were injured. The party got back to the ship in safety, and an explanation was at once demanded. Ten days passed, but no explanation was forthcoming. Then the attack was ordered.—Baltimore Sun.

**Railroad Laborers Strangely Hurt.**  
While Section Foreman Michael Quinlan and a force of men were engaged in removing a rail from the track of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, one and a half miles north of this city, an unusual accident occurred, which resulted very seriously to Walter Walters and James Sneed, both colored. As each spike was removed the rail took the form of a bow, caused by the intense heat expanding it. After the removal of the spikes the clamps which connect each end with adjoining rails were unfastened. A crowbar was then placed under one end of the rail to pry it loose from its position. As soon as weight was applied to the crowbar the rail unexpectedly jumped out to middle of the track and struck the men and Foreman Quinlan on the legs with such force as to fell them to the ground. Foreman Quinlan's injuries consisted of a badly mashed foot. Walter Walters and James Sneed were conveyed to the city hospital. The former received a compound fracture of the right ankle, and will be confined several months. Sneed was so badly hurt that his right leg below the knee joint and part of his left leg had to be amputated. The accident caused a great deal of comment among railroad men, it being the first of its kind ever known to have happened.—Nashville American.

**Sacrifices and Crops.**  
We learn from Festus that the Romans sacrificed red-haired puppies in spring in the belief that the crops would thus grow ripe and ruddy, and there can be little doubt that these puppies, like the lamb sacrifice at Home and King's Teignton, were a substitute for an original human victim. Professor Ramsay, the great authority on Phrygian customs, believes that Attis was at first represented by a human victim, who "was probably slain each year by a cruel death, just as the god himself died," and Mr. Frazer has shown that Attis was essentially a god of vegetation; that one of his epithets was "very fruitful," that he was addressed as "the reaped yellow ear of corn," and that the story of his sufferings, death and resurrection was interpreted as the ripe grain wounded by the reaper, buried in the granary and coming to life again when sown in the ground. Adonis, again, is one of these gods of vegetation originally represented, no doubt, by a human victim.—Fortnightly Review.

Austrian police are required to understand telegraphy.

### ASIDE from the fact that the cheap baking powders contain alum, which causes indigestion and other serious ailments, their use is extravagant.

It takes three pounds of the best of them to go as far as one pound of the Royal Baking Powder, because they are deficient in leavening gas.

There is both health and economy in the use of the Royal Baking Powder.

The creaking of a boot has nothing whatsoever to do with the class of leather out of which it is constructed. It creaks for the following reasons: Every sole of a boot is composed of two separate pieces of leather. In walking, these two pieces of leather, in spite of their being sewed firmly together, often rub against each other, and hence the noise.

But a boot does not always creak at the sole. It may come from the heel, and then it is caused by what is known as the "stiffener," or the material which is put in to make the leather which covers the heel stiff, becoming loose and moving about.

The cure for the creaking sole is as follows: The second sole must be taken off, and some soft material, like felt, placed between the two soles, and thenceforth the boots will be noiseless.

If it is the heel that is at fault, the "stiffener" must be securely sewed in, and some French chalk may be put in between it and the leather, thereby lessening the friction by which the noise is caused. Sometimes standing the soles of a pair of creaking boots in oil for twenty-four hours will have the desired effect, but this remedy is not always successful.

**Biblical Origin of Slang.**  
How many of the readers of the department of the Republic know that the original "kicker" in the metaphorical sense is mentioned in the Old Testament and that an expression used by Jesus himself is responsible for our slang phrase, "What's it to you?" In the first book of Samuel, second chapter and twenty-second verse, "A man of God" says to Eli: "Wherefore kick ye at my sacrifice and at mine offering?" The prototype of the second phrase alluded to above is found in the answer which Jesus gave Peter, as recorded in the last chapter of St. John, twenty-second verse: "If I will that he tarry till I come, what is that to thee?"—St. Louis Republic.

Walter Baker & Co., of Dorchester, Mass., the largest manufacturers of pure, high grade, non-chemically treated Cocoa and Chocolates on this continent, have just carried off the highest honors at the Midwinter Fair in San Francisco. The printed rules governing the Judges at the Fair, state that "One hundred points entitles the exhibit to a special award, or Diploma of Honor. The scale, however, is placed so high, they say, that it has been granted only in most exceptional cases." All of Walter Baker & Co.'s goods received one hundred points, entitling them to the special award stated in the rules.

If a girl is homey, it is safe to assert that she is a great deal of help to her mother.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

By the sunshine of prosperity many people are sunstruck.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., \$1.

High string—the suspension bridge.

Inflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

A sirtus necessity—the dog pond.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

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### LONG STRING

of diseases and derangements have their origin in torpor of the liver. Deranged appetite, constipation, headache, sour stomach, gray hair, indigestion, or dyspepsia, are due to sluggish liver.

Mr. JOHN A. DEBBERS, U. S. Inspector of Immigration at Buffalo, N. Y., writes as follows: "From early childhood I suffered from a sluggish liver. Doctors' prescriptions and patent medicines afforded only temporary relief. I tried Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, taking three at night and two after dinner every day for two weeks and then once a pill every day for two months. I have in six months increased in solid flesh, twenty-six pounds. I am in better health than I have been since childhood. Drowsiness and unpleasant feelings after meals have completely disappeared. Respectfully yours, John A. Debbers, U. S. Inspector of Immigration."

### BEAN'S PERFECTION FEED BAG.

Made of galvanized iron, lined with rubber, and has a double bottom, directly under the horse's feet. This Bag prevents waste, generally, and keeps the horse's feet from getting sore. It is the only bag ever offered for sale with these merits. Send for circular.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS.

### WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

On this Continent, have received SPECIAL AND HIGHEST AWARDS on all their Goods at the CALIFORNIA MIDWINTER EXPOSITION.

Their BREAKFAST COCOA, which, unlike the Dutch Process, is made without the use of Alkali, and is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

### W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SOLE IN THE WORLD.

55 CORDOVAN, FRENCH CALF & KANGAROO \$3.50 FINE POLICE, 3 SOLES \$3.50 WORKINGMEN'S EXTRA FINE \$2.50 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES \$2.50 LADIES' \$2.50 BEST DONGOLA \$2.50 W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoe.

Because we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profit. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, send for circular.

### PISOS CURT

Consumption and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Pisos' Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough cure. Sold everywhere.