

Pain in the Side

Could Not Do Hard Work Until Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"I had a severe pain in my left side and could not do any hard work. My husband got me a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began taking it and soon I was able to do my work. I was also troubled with scrofula sore throat, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured this." Mrs. Emma Pepper, North Hudson, N. Y.

Hood's sarsaparilla

Is the best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills cure sick headache, etc.

Saber Cut in a Skull.

Dr. William B. Fletcher has a grim souvenir of the work of a famous surgeon, the Baron Larrey, whom Napoleon remembered in his will with a gift of 100,000 francs, and the tribute "to Larrey, my surgeon, the most virtuous man I have ever known."

The relic is the upper part of the skull, the vaulting, and shows a saber cut extending from the junction of the occipital and parietal bones forward to the orbital ridge on the right side.

"I well knew the man whose skull this was," said the doctor, turning the calvarium in his hand. "He was a German—I have forgotten his name—and lived in this city many years, dying about 1875, at the age of 80 years. He took care of horses for Dr. Parvyn and myself along about 1865, and also sawed wood to earn his living."

"He was taken care of by the Catholic sisters here in a hospital during the last years of his life, and as he had saved his earnings, small though they were, he left them a small farm in Kansas at his death."

"He was a German in the French army, and received this terrible cut from a Russian sabre, as he told me, during the retreat from Moscow, in 1812. He told me that Baron Larrey operated on him. He was about 17 years old at the time, and though his life was saved, he was partially paralyzed on one side ever after, and dragged one foot until the day of his death."

"Here is where Baron Larrey, 30 years ago, trephined the skull and lifted up the depressed bone to relieve the brain. The orifice and the saber cut through the skull both closed up with a membrane like a drum head."—In *Diagnosis News*.

A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, some feeling

in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep. I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—Mrs. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O.

The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

FARM SEEDS

Salzer's Seeds are Warranted to Produce.

10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 100.

100 new customers, brace will send on trial.

Send Postage on \$1.00 to \$1.50.

30 pkgs. various vegetable seeds, \$1.00.

Catalog alone, 10c.

W. C. SALZER SEED CO. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

CANCER AND TUMOR PERMANENTLY CURED

without knife, plaster or pain.

All forms of BLOOD DISEASES thoroughly eradicated from the system. Six weeks Home Treatment for \$10. Book of Information free.

NATURAL REMEDY CO., Westfield, Mass.

FENCING

For poultry half cost of setting. Also farm, yard, cemetery fences. Freight paid. Catalogue free.

K. L. SEIBERGER, 307 St. Atlanta, Ga.

MEN WANTED.

TO TRAVEL for our established house permanent position. \$40 per month and all expenses.

W. J. ELLIOTT & CO., 240 Locust St., Philadelphia.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Cures where all else fails. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

"BIG BEN."

Great Bell Cracked, Broken Up, Recast, and Then Cracked Again.

"Big Ben," so called after Sir Benjamin Hall, who was the first commissioner of works, when the order for the clock was given, was cast in 1856 at Norton, near Stockton-on-Tees.

From the North of England this enormous bell, weighing sixteen tons, was conveyed to London by sea, where it had, on a small scale, almost as adventurous a passage as the Egyptian obelisk which now graces the Thames embankment. Once or twice during the voyage, indeed, it was feared that it would send the vessel bearing it to the bottom of the ocean. Not very long after the clock had been placed in a temporary position at Westminster—on Oct. 24, 1857—and while it was being rung, as was customary for a short time at 1 o'clock on Saturdays, it was noticed that it had a cracked, uncertain sound.

On a minute examination with a lighted candle a crack was discovered to extend from the rim about half way up the side. The catastrophe on an instrument which cost £3,343 raised the question as to who was to pay for recasting it. The founders repudiated responsibility, declaring that too heavy a clapper (it weighed 12 cwt.) had been used. The authorities, however, placed on record that it was "porous, unhomogeneous, unsound, and a defective casting."

Be that as it may, "Big Ben" was broken up and recast at a cost of £700. Its weight was 13 tons 10 cwt. 3 qr. 15 lbs., its diameter 9 feet, and its height outside 7 feet 6 inches. It was rung for the first time on Nov. 18, 1858.

Alas! In less than a year after this the new bell ceased to strike the hours, having become more seriously cracked than its predecessor. The crack, which was inside, was three inches in extent. For about three years afterwards the hours were struck on the largest of the quarter bells. The experiment was then tried of turning the great bell round so as to present a fresh place for the hammer, or clapper, to strike on. With a light hammer this experiment proved so far satisfactory that during the thirty-eight years that have elapsed the fissure does not seem to have increased; and it is possible when the wind is favorable to distinctly hear it in most of the suburbs booming out the midnight hour.—London Mail.

The First Polar Explorer.

The hardy mariners who were the pioneers in polar discovery achieved wonders, considering that they had everything to learn about methods of arctic work and their vessels and equipment were very inadequate. One of the greatest of all arctic voyagers, says Harper's Weekly, was the man who commanded the first true polar expedition, Willem Barntz. He sailed from Holland in 1594 on the little fishing smack *Mercurius*, and the object of his voyage shows how ignorant the merchants and seamen of those days were as to the navigability of arctic seas. Barntz pushed into the unknown for the purpose of sailing around the north end of Nova Zembla, and finding a northeast passage to China; and for 80 for a month he skirted the wall of ice that barred his way, seeking in every direction for a lane by which he might travel through the pack, putting his vessel about eighty-one times, and traveling back and forth along the ice edge for seventeen hundred miles. The highest north he attained during this careful examination of the ice edge was 64 statute miles south of the highest point reached by Nansen or 874 miles from the pole.

A Beautiful Girl's Affliction.

From the *Republican, Versailles, Ind.*

The Tuckers of Versailles, Ind., like all fond parents, are completely wrapped up in their children. Their daughter Lucy, in particular, has given them much concern. She is fifteen, and from a strong, healthy girl, three years ago, had become weak and kept falling off in flesh, until she became a mere skeleton. She seemed to have no life at all. Her blood became impure and finally she became the victim of nervous prostration. Doctors did not help her. Most of the time she was confined to bed, was very nervous and irritable, and seemed on the verge of St. Vitus' dance.

"One morning," said Mrs. Tucker, "the doctor told us to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which he brought with him. He said he was treating a similar case with these pills and they were curing the patient. We began giving the pills and the next day could see a change for the better."

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of April, 1897.

HUGH JOHNSON, Justice of the Peace.

These pills are wonderfully effective in the treatment of all diseases arising from impure blood, or shattered nerve force. They are adapted to young or old, and may be had at any drug store.

Conservative Investors

Can largely increase their income by placing their accounts in my hands. Twenty years of Wall Street experience, in addition to reliable INSIDE INFORMATION, enables me to advise you most successfully. Write for particulars, which are interesting to those having money to invest. CHARLES HUGHES, Investment Broker, 63 Wall Street, New York City.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 30c. a bottle.

SERMONS BY EMINENT DIVINES.

GOSPEL MESSAGES.

"Fear Anchors" is the Title of the Thirtieth Sermon in the New York Herald's Competitive Series—Dr. Talmage Preaches a Sermon to Sisters.

TEXT: "They cast four anchors out of the stern."—Acts xxviii, 3.

The symbolism of this text is striking and suggestive. Many lives have been shipwrecked for the need of anchors holding them to steadfastness. However deep we may feel the waters to be through which we are sailing, we must not lose the shovels and reefs than is imagined.

The first anchor which should be thrown out is fixedness of purpose. The innermost secret of successful lives is in the concentration of power on certain definite lines. Paul says, "This one thing I do," and the world will ever do him reverence. Dr. Hudson Taylor says, "This one thing I do," and China is opened as never before to higher ideals and larger visions of life. The Earl of Shaftesbury says, "This one thing I do," and he goes down to the Holborn viaduct, in London, and the bootblacks and hucksters and street arabs and connoisseurs are transformed. The great names in art, in science, in philosophy and in finance are always identified with pain and purpose. Life is power, but power undirected is lost. Only constant striking on the same spot makes an impression. Purpose connects and unifies our months and years and makes of them all but parts of a single whole. Each ought to be a link tempered and welded into the chain of a completed life. Three-fourths of men's failures may be attributed to the lack of purpose. The house can scarcely be constructed without a plan, how much less can a human life be fashioned without a conception of what it will be when finished? Plan must precede construction; the ideal before the realization, the purpose before the accomplishment. Let the man who aims will strike the mark. Let the man who will strike the channel; let it not cover too much territory, for it is the deeply flowing stream which cuts away the obstructions and at last reaches the sea, while the stream which spreads itself out in all directions silently into the swamp-land and its life is ended. The analysis of every completed life reveals a central point about which energy and emotion and devotion cluster themselves.

But purpose to exert its influence must be accompanied by perseverance, so cast out the second anchor. Here is a vast difference between the aim and the accomplishment. Perserverance is the bending of the bow to send the shaft at the target, and the bow is the will. "I will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," says the great general. That is the spirit which conquers. We have our plans which are drafted or our purpose fixed than circumstances and difficulties seem to conspire to defeat and ruin them. Many a man has seen his star in the east, but only here and there has one possessed of the unbroken path until it led him to his treasure. It is blood earnestness which tells. The man who is ever unconscious of defeat is he who some day will plant his standard upon the enemies' camp. He who holds on in the face of the storm, in spite of discouragements, calmly suffering temporary delays, is he who finally secures the crown and his reward. 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