

**A PASTOR WHO WAS BEFRIENDED BY AN EMPEROR**  
**SAVED BY PE-RU-NA.**



**REV. H. STUBEVOLD.**  
 Rev. H. Stubevold, of Ekborn, Wis., is pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran St. John's Church, of that place. Rev. Stubevold is the possessor of two Bibles presented to him by Emperor William of Germany. Upon the fly leaf of one of the Bibles the Emperor has written in his own handwriting the following:  
 "This honored pastor, in a recent letter to the Penrus Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, says concerning their famous cataract remedy, Peru-na:  
 'The Penrus Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.  
 Gentlemen: "I had hemorrhages of the lungs for a long time, and all depended on me. I took Peru-na and was cured. It gave me strength and courage, and made healthy, pure blood. It increased my weight, gave me a healthy color, and I feel well. It is the best medicine in the world. If everyone kept Peru-na in the house it would save many from death every year."—H. STUBEVOLD.

Thousands of people have cataract who would be surprised to know it, because it has been called some other name than cataract. The fact is cataract is cataract wherever located, and another fact which is of equal great importance is that Peru-na cures cataract wherever located.  
 If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.  
 Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

**Pluck and Adventure.**

**Confederate Saved His Life.**  
 "HERE'S one old Confederate I love," said Dr. J. Purman, a Pennsylvania native now employed in the Pension Office, Washington. "I love him because he saved my life, and he did it at the risk of being shot into kingdom come, too. The man who did this for me is Thomas P. Oliver, now living at Athens, Ga.  
 "I was First Lieutenant of Company A, One Hundred and Fortieth Pennsylvania Infantry, and on July 2 at Gettysburg, I received a shot in my right leg below the knee, bringing me down with both bones crushed. My regiment was falling back over the 'wheatfield,' and I halted to assist a comrade who was badly wounded. The enemy was closing in on me, and I was in plain blank range of their fire. After placing my comrade under two rocks, where I thought he would be shielded from the enemy's fire, I started after my retreating comrades. I was commanded to halt, which I refused to do, and I had not gone far before I was hit. The regiment charged over me, and as I was unable to crawl off the field, I lay down all night. The next morning the battle was renewed, the Pennsylvania reserves being on one side of the 'wheatfield' and the Twenty-fourth Georgia on the other. The whole day a desultory fire was kept up, and about the middle of the afternoon a ball flying low passed through my right leg. I lost a great deal of blood, and I began to think my chances for life were growing slim, very slim. After receiving this second wound and being completely done for, as to 'proppers,' I concluded that it was of no use making any further efforts to get out of the trouble. However, just about the time when the last ray of hope was waning, I saw a Confederate out in front of my lines, and I called to him, saying that I was dying from loss of blood and thirst, and asking him to bring me a canteen of water. While he appeared willing to do as requested, he said if he came out there our men would see him, and thinking he was trying to rob me, would concentrate their fire upon him. I begged him to take the chance, and he said he would.  
 "He crawled through the tangled standing wheat and came to me, bringing a canteen of water—about the best I ever tasted—which I drank. After drinking and having some powder on my wounds, I said to the Confederate, 'Won't you carry me into the shade within your lines?' At first he said that he could not—that if he attempted that we would both be shot. I then suggested that he let me get on his back and that he crawl out with me. He then crawled in, and after some argument he agreed to this. I managed to get on his back, he holding up my wounded leg, and this good fellow crawled off into the field of wheat. Once I fastened and fell off his back. He left me and went back into the woods to Pium Run, where he refilled his canteen and came back to me, washed water in my face and restored me to consciousness.  
 "Again getting me on his back, he crawled away and we managed to reach the strip of woods in which the Twenty-fourth Georgia was posted. When safely under, he put me on a rubber blanket under a tree, gave me a canteen of water and some bread—such as the Confederates had—and wrote my name and regiment in his book. I handed him my hunting case silver watch, and with a few words of good wishes we parted. That evening the Pennsylvania reserves took possession of the ground occupied by the Georgia regiment, and I fell into the hands of my own people.  
 "It was not until the year 1874 that I succeeded in locating my friend who had saved my life. Through Georgia Senators I ascertained that he was living in Gainesville. He has since moved to Athens, and I have kept up a pretty regular correspondence with him ever since. Of course, I owe him for his brave and generous act."—New York Tribune.

when fat on his face and tossing the captain overboard.  
 As Captain Hodson was swept over the side into the foaming water the ropes holding a boom broke and it dropped to the deck with one end hanging out over the side of the schooner. A broken rope dangling from this hit the captain on the head, and with the wild energy of a drowning man he caught hold of it. The vessel gave a tremendous lurch and her bulwarks were again under the water, while the speed of the vessel dragged the man in the water who was holding on to the rope along and finally tossed him on deck again. He was at the wheel as soon as the schooner righted, and nearly frightened the life out of the sailor standing there. This man thought he had seen a ghost and promptly ran from the wheel. Captain Hodson seized it, put the vessel ahead of the wind again, and later weathered the storm.  
 "It's the only time I have ever known of a man to have been washed overboard and then washed back again," says the captain, who now declares that his rescue was due to good and constant luck on land.—Honolulu Commercial Advertiser.

**A Dangerous Descent.**  
 Reckless daring is so often displayed by workmen whose daily labors place them in positions of danger that those who have to do with them can do little more than shake their heads and lament at no feat of bravado. Mr. Frank Skinner gives McClure's Magazine an instance of this daring on the part of men who were engaged in replacing the Niagara suspension bridge.  
 It happened that so many valuable tools were dropped from the bridge that a set of the lesser ones was hoisted and discharged. Consequently, when one day a man dropped a wrench 200 feet to the water's edge, he foolishly started to recover it by descending hand over hand on a steeply inclined, thin wire cable nearly 500 feet long.  
 He had no sooner started on his insane exploit than a rival, out of sheer bravado, assigned to descend on an adjacent rope. After going a few feet they both realized the almost impossible nature of the journey they had undertaken, and tried to return. It could not be done, and the only chance of safety lay in continuing their descent.  
 It seemed to their horrified companions that human muscles could not endure the increasing strain of that long plunge downward. The foreman showed instructions, interspersed with violent abuse, the object of which was to divert them from the fright that added to their danger.  
 By what seemed almost a miracle both men held on until they had crossed the water. The one of them dropped safely into a tree-top. The other finally gave out, and fell a considerable distance to the ground. Both, however, escaped practically unharmed.

**A Montana Bluff.**  
 What is regarded as one of the tallest "bluffs" on record furnished Captain Edgar Russell, chief signal officer in the Philippines during the insurrection, with a story, which he tells as an example of Western nerve.  
 "We were outside of Manila in some little scrap," said the Captain, "and about seventy-five natives were lying in a trench ahead of us, shooting away merrily, but not hitting anybody. By and by I noticed a little disturbance in our front. Presently four Montana troops trotted out of our lines and started straight for the Filipinos. Everybody looked at them with wonder, and waited to see them all killed. Bullets whistled all around them, but they never halted. Slowly just as a trot, they turned on toward the enemy. The natives fired and died, but for some unknown reason did not hit. On and on went the quartet, disdaining cover. At last there was a shout, and to our utter astonishment, we beheld the seventy-five Filipinos suddenly jump out of their trenches and take to their heels in mad flight. The nerve of the Montana troops was too much for them. When they had all fled, showing their ribs away as they ran, the troops came back, their arms full of guns. That is what the Army has come to call 'a Montana bluff.' It's the sort of nerve that lets a man open a jackpot on a pair of deuces."

**Heroic Engine Man.**  
 As the day shift was descending the Bodrumnall colliery, Ystrad, Rhondda, a fire broke out in the engine house, which was completely gutted. One of the wire rods attached to the cage and the cage descended the shaft, injuring a man named Thomas. The immediate removal, and workmen had to enter the pit of the Feraldale and walk with an ambulance for two miles underground to reach Thomas. When the outbreak occurred Engine-man Evan Lloyd was in the act of lowering eleven men. Although surrounded by flames, he stuck gamely to his level. His face was badly scorched, but his heroic avowed a great feat. Five hundred men were drawn from the pit by way of Feraldale. The fire has temporarily thrown out 800 men.—London News.

**Boy's Presence of Mind.**  
 While a party of children were fishing from a boat off Farenago, a Trieste telegram to the Westminister Gazette, two big sharks approached the boat. One of the pair made a fierce attack on the rope by which the boat was anchored, and seizing it in its mouth, pulled the boat to and fro, evidently trying to upset it, while the other swam round and round the boat and its terrified occupants. One boy, more brave than the rest, had the presence of mind to cut the rope, and seizing the oars, rowed for dear life to the shore, the sharks following until the water became so shallow for them, when they turned back and swam to and fro some distance off.



A nervous, irritable mother, often on the verge of hysterics, is unfit to care for children; it ruins a child's disposition and reacts upon herself. The trouble between a child and their mothers too often is due to the fact that the mother has some female weakness, and she is entirely unfit to bear the strain upon her nerves that governing a child involves; it is impossible for her to do anything calmly. She cannot help it, as her condition is due to suffering and shattered nerves caused by some derangement of the uterine system with backache, headache, and all kinds of pain, and she is on the verge of nervous prostration.

When a mother finds that she cannot be calm and quiet with her children, she may be sure that her condition needs attention, and she cannot do better than to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This medicine will build up her system, strengthen her nerves, and enable her to calmly handle a disobedient child without a scene. The children will soon realize the difference, and seeing their mother quiet, will themselves become quiet.

**Mrs. May Brown, of Chicago, Ill., says:**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—'Honor to whom honor is due,' and you deserve both the thanks and honor of the mothers of America who have so blessedly helped and benefited. I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when I would feel run-down, nervous and irritable, or have any of the aches and pains which but few women escape, and I have found that it relieved me at once and gave me new strength. Several ladies, members of our Literary Union, speak in the highest praise of your vegetable Compound, as they have been cured from serious female troubles. One lady, who thought she must submit to an operation, was cured without using anything in the world but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. You have hosts of friends in Chicago, and if you come to visit our city we would delight to do you honor. Gratefully yours,—Mrs. MAY BROWN, 31 Grand Place, Chicago, Ill.

**How Mrs. Pinkham Helped Mrs. McKinny.**  
 "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and let you know the good you and your Vegetable Compound are doing. I had been sick ever since my first baby was born, and at the birth of my second, my doctor, as well as myself thought I should never live through it. After that menstruation never came regular, and when it came I suffered terribly. I also had womb and ovarian trouble. A friend of my husband's advised him to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me. At first I had no faith in it, but now nothing could induce me to be without it. Menstruation has become regular, and I feel like a new woman. Your medicine is a God-send to suffering women. I hope this letter will lead others to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Yours truly, Mrs. MILDRED MCKINNY, 28 Pearl St., San Francisco, Cal." (March 16, 1901).

**FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.**  
 If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham, Address in Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and her advice is always helpful.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of the complainant, which will prove their absolute genuineness.  
 Lydia E. Pinkham, Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

All the officers of the United mail steamers have been ordered to learn the Morse telegraph alphabet so that they may be able to work the wireless telegraph apparatus on board their vessels in case of need.

Celery is an acknowledged nerve tonic.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness. First day's use of Dr. Ellis's Great Nerve Restorer, Mental Restorer and Lunatic Restorer. Dr. R. H. Ellis, Ltd., 231 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Fame is merely an estimate; fortune is a feast.

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

The fall season is when the stomach grinders do their best business.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYER cost but 15 cents per package.

It's funny how even cold cash can burn a hole in a man's pocket.

Pink's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. Y. Herald, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Life would be very monotonous if there was nothing to kick about.

**Ascarets**  
 CANDY CATHARTIC.  
 BASTARD COPY.  
 Genuine stamped C.C.C. Never sold in bulk.  
 Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

**HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL**  
 SORES, ULCERS.  
 ALL ORGANS RESTORED.

**DENSION** ROSEN W. ROSENBERG, D.D. Washington, D.C.  
 Lunatic Restorer, Mental Restorer, Nerve Restorer, Cures Epilepsy, Insanity, and all kinds of nervous ailments. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY.** Cures dropsy, edema, and all kinds of water on the body. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

**ELSON'S CURE FOR**  
 WINDS, COLIC, BILIOUSNESS,  
 ACIDITY, AND ALL KINDS OF  
 INDICTION.  
 CONSUMPTION.

**Art in Railway Building.**  
 In the general plan, equipment and application of electric power to the working of the new electric underground and elevated railways in Berlin, little is presented which can be regarded as novel or especially suggestive. The one respect in which German constructors leave others far behind and offer an object lesson worth careful study, is in the artistic beauty, the architectural charm and sense of fitness, which they have imparted to the stations, the bridges, and even the ordinary overhead viaduct sections of the new road. In Germany the requirements of public taste are never permitted to be neglected or forgotten. Where the new Berlin line passes through a public square, it is on solid and artistically designed masonry. The above ground stations are of stone, steel and glass, no two alike, but each especially designed to fit, not only the requirements of traffic, at that point, but the adjacent buildings as well—the architectural framework in which it is set. The whole arrangement of the enterprise, from start to finish, illustrates the wise, firm control which the municipality of Berlin maintains over corporations which ask for franchises at its hands.

**Patrolling the Ocean.**  
 A ship is projected by which a regular steamship lifeboat shall do on the ocean, the Red Cross Society does on the continent. It is to be known as the International Blue Cross Line, and will have a certain number of specially designed boats, which will patrol the seas over fixed and known routes, following the main ocean highways. It is believed that if captains knew that at a certain time one of these boats would be within sight of a certain latitude and longitude, many crippled ships and their crews would be saved. It is proposed to make the plan a business venture, with fixed salvage charges, and this promise better for its success than if it were purely a philanthropic scheme.

The multiplication of railways has not diminished the number of postal stages in Germany. On the contrary, the number of stage drivers rose from 5,176 in 1896 to 5,314 in 1900.

**Coughs**  
 "My wife had a deep-seated cough for three years. I purchased two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, large size, and it cured her completely."  
 J. H. Burge, Macon, Col.

Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, all coughs, except deep ones! The medicine that has been curing the worst of deep coughs for sixty years is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

These cures are true. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do so. If he says, "It's nothing, leave it well alone," then we are willing to leave it well alone. We are willing to stand by our medicine.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

**ABUSE OF FUEL.**  
 The high price of coal, caused by the strike now ending, have carried with them a salutary lesson. It has reminded our people that they have been using fuel wastefully. The natural resources of the United States are so great that something out of the usual is necessary to convey the lesson that there is a limit to them. But it is not merely in the matter of wastefulness that fuel has been abused. The sanitary argument is even stronger than that based on economy. In America we indulge in hot rooms to a degree unknown in other parts of the world. Some of those who lecture us on the subject probably err on the other side. The cold rooms of Germany and France have their drawbacks, but there is reason to believe that they are often insufficiently heated. But that does not, in any degree, excuse the hot rooms to which Americans are very commonly subjected. It is not the degree of cold which is so fatal to health as the sudden transition from heat to cold. To quit a room at the temperature of a day in July and go into a zero temperature is necessarily perilous, yet this is a common incident of American experience. It has cost many a man his life, and caused others troublesome attacks of illness. With coal at abnormal prices the temptation to use too much fuel is not so strong. When normal rates are restored, it is altogether likely that most of the people will forget the prudence which necessity has taught them.

The National Bread Company furnishes 4,000 loaves of bread a day under the bread contract to feed the immigrants at Ellis Island.

**The Blood.**  
 The blood is life. We derive from the blood life, power, beauty and reason, as the doctors have been saying from time immemorial. A healthy body, a fresh appearance, and generally all the abilities we possess depend on that source of life. It is therefore the duty of every sensible man to keep the blood as pure and normal as possible. Nature, in its infinite wisdom, has given us a thermometer indicating the state of the blood, which appeals to our reason by giving notice of its impurity. Small pimples on the face, itching of the scalp, spots on the face, ringing noises in the ears, lassitude, sleeplessness, are generally a sign that the blood is not in its normal state, but is filled with noxious substances. These symptoms deserve our full attention. If more attention were paid to these symptoms, and steps taken to remove them, many diseases from which we suffer would become unknown, and the human body would become stronger and healthier. Attention therefore should be paid to those warning signs, and the blood can be purified and poisonous substances removed from it by the use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, discovered more than 60 years ago.

Parts of London's old Roman wall have been laid bare by the house-breakers now engaged in the demolition of Christ's Hospital, Newgate street.

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured** by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or impediment in hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are cured by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammation of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH CURE. Circular sent free. F. J. CUMMIS & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

HALL'S FAMILY PILLS are the best.

Stilk is considered unclean by the Mohammedans, because it is the product of a worm.

**W. L. DOUGLAS'S**  
**\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES**  
 W. L. Douglas shoes are the standard of the world.  
 W. L. Douglas made and sold more shoes in the first six months of 1900 than any other manufacturer.  
**\$10,000** reward will be paid to anyone who **CANNOT** BE EXCELLED.  
**W. L. DOUGLAS'S** **\$4 SHOES**  
 1000-1000. \$11.00-12.00. 1000-1000.  
 Best imported and American pattern. Best Patent Clasp. Extra. See Clasp. Best Kid. Curved. Best. Best. Patent. Best. Patent. Best. Patent. Best. Patent. Best. Patent.  
**CAUTION!** The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS printed and stamped on bottom. Shoes by mail. 25c extra. Extra. Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

**RIPANS**  
 For twenty years I had been a sufferer from bronchial troubles accompanied with a hacking cough. I at times suffered from extreme nervous prostration. About four years ago I began taking Ripans Tablets, and since then I have used them pretty constantly. I rarely retire at night without taking my Tablets, and I can't keep my digestive organs (which naturally are weak) in good order, and they also ally any tendency to nervousness and make me sleep.

At druggists.  
 The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 50 cents, contains a supply for a year.