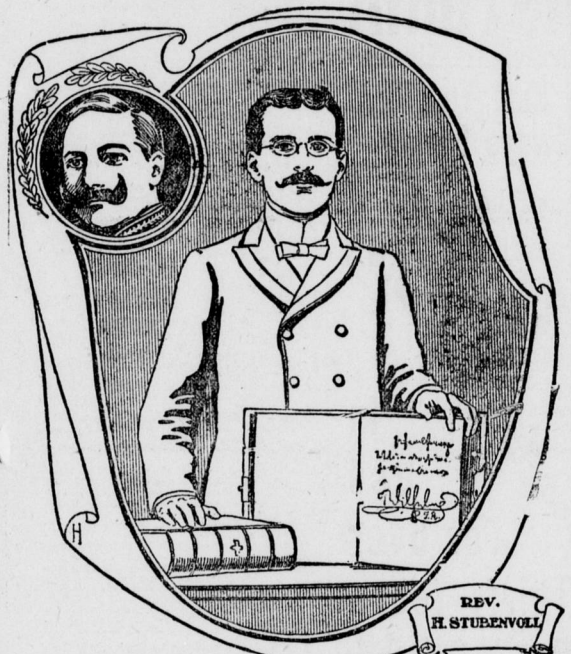


A PASTOR WHO WAS BEFRIENDED BY AN EMPEROR SAVED BY PE-RU-NA.



Rev. H. Stubenvoll, of Elkhorn, Wis., is pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran St. John's Church, of that place. Rev. Stubenvoll 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 a text. This honored pastor, in a recent letter to the Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, says concerning their famous catarrh-remedy, Peruna:

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.
Gentlemen: "I had hemorrhages of the lungs for a long time, and all despaired of me. I took Peruna 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 Peruna in the house it would save many from death every year."—H. STUBENVOLL.

Thousands of people have catarrh who would be surprised to know it, because it has been called some other name than catarrh. The fact is catarrh is catarrh wherever located, and another fact which is of equal importance is that Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

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 plan is projected by which a regular line of steam lifeboats shall do on the ocean what the Red Cross Society does on the battlefield. 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 Berlin 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 promises 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 6,176 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.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Pluck and Adventure.

Confederate Saved His Life.

"HERE'S one old Confederate I love," said Dr. J. J. Purman, a Pennsylvanian 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 left 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 point blank range of their fire. After placing my comrade between 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 there 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 vanishing, I saw a Confederate out in front of their 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 did it.

"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 poured 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 as he had crawled in. After some argument he agreed to this. I managed to get on his back, he holding up my wounded legs, and this good fellow crawled off into the field of wheat. Once I fainted and fell off his back. He left me and went back into the woods to Plum Run, where he refilled his canteen and came back to me, dashed 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 there, 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 love him for his brave and generous act."—New York Tribune.

Washed Overboard.

Captain John Hodson, a night inspector in the Honolulu customs force, has apparently led a charmed life. When a boy of sixteen years he left his home in Norway, throwing away his chances of following in his father's footsteps as an officer in the Norwegian Army for a life on the sea. Since that time he has sailed all over the watery globe, and only a few years ago quit the sea after having been in many disasters. He was wrecked in the South Sea Islands, and only by a miracle escaped with his life, but the most remarkable experience he had was while captain of a schooner trading between the sound and California ports.

On one occasion he took a cargo of lumber from the sound to San Pedro. Before leaving the sound the ship's carpenter made some repairs to the hull of the vessel, and during his work the chips from a piece of lumber he was hewing fell into the hull of the vessel between the lumber and its sides. Shortly after leaving port the vessel encountered a heavy gale, and the ship commenced to leak. The schooner's pumps were started, but the chips which the carpenter had dropped into her hold clogged them up. The captain put his vessel right before the wind and ordered his men to take out the pump and clear out the chips. While this was being done he stood with the man at the wheel to see that the schooner was kept right ahead of the wind. Waves of enormous height were chasing the schooner, and one of these washed over the vessel from stern to bow, throwing the man at the

wheel flat 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 he has left the sea for good and is content to live 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 deal with them are astonished 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 some of the more careless losers were 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, essayed 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 passage downward. The foreman shouted 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. Then 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 unhurt.

"A Montana Bluff."

What is regarded as one of the tallest "bluffs" on record furnished Captain Edgar Russel, 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 troopers 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 at a trot, they jogged on toward the enemy. The natives fired and fired, 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 troopers was too much for them. When they had all fled, throwing their rifles away as they ran, the troopers 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 Bodinggalt colliery, Ystrad, Rhondda, a fire broke out in the engine house, which was completely gutted. One of the wire rods attached to the cage snapped, and the cage descended the shaft, injuring a man named Thomas. The dismemberment of the shaft prevented his immediate removal, and workmen had to enter the pit of the Ferndale and walk with an ambulance for two miles underground to reach Thomas. When the outbreak occurred Engine-man Evava 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 heroism averted a great fatality. Five hundred men were drawn from the pit by way of Ferndale. 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 Parengo, says a Trieste telegram to the Westminster Gazette, two huge 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 too 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 children 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 whom you 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 came to visit our city we would delight to do you honor. Gratefully yours,—Mrs. MAY BROWN, 57 Grant 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 is Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and her advice is always helpful.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forth with produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

All the officers of the Ostend 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.

FIT'S permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatment free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Fame is merely an entree; fortune is a feast.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

The dull season is when the scissors-grinder does his best business.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES cost but 10 cents per package.

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

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

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

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 DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Sufferingly Prolegates Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. \$750 in civil war. In adjusting claims, sixty since.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. SKEEL & SONS, Box 3, Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR GIVES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Pleasant Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED. 1000 pairs, \$1,100,000. 1002 pairs, \$1,100,000. 1st 6 months, \$1,100,000. Best Imported and American leathers, Heigl's Patent Gait, Enamel, Box Calf, Vest Kid, Cowhide, Coll, Nat. Kangaroo. Fast Color Eyelets made. Caution! The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS' name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. Illus. 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 Tablet, and I find they keep my digestive organs (which naturally are weak) in good order, and they also allay 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.