

A WOMAN'S WOBS

A Tale of Suffering with a Sequel of Happiness—Some Domestic Experiences.

The following letter to the Kansas City Times describing the striking, almost dramatic experiences of an American lady is so interesting and pictures so clearly the feelings and emotions of others that we reproduce it entire. It will be found very readable and instructive:

Messrs. Editors:

Did I not know that this land is filled with women who are unhappy and cannot tell the reason; are miserable when they have every reason to be joyous, I should not venture to address you this letter. I believe, however, I can offer some suggestions that will be valuable to all women and invaluable to many. When I was fifteen years old I presume I was happier and healthier than most girls in America to-day. I hardly knew what pain was except from hearsay. But the situation changed suddenly and severely. I became aware that something was undermining my life. I felt strange sensations that would come and go and then return with greater power than before. My side pained me at times and again I would feel a dull aching between the shoulders. I had darting pains through the temples and a pressure on top of my head. I lost sleep, appetite, and flesh and my friends feared I was going into a decline. I know that the feelings I then had are not an uncommon occurrence among women, both young and old, but I did not realize what it meant at that time, and so was careless—with what results will appear. From then until within the past two years I have seen but few comfortable days, and I am now fifty-five years old.

A few years after the events above stated my heart began to trouble me. At times I would feel acute darting pains and a gurgling as if water was forming. My entire right side enlarged and I felt sharp cutting pains through my lungs and rounds my shoulder blades. I could only breathe in catches or gasps and then with the greatest effort. I was without appetite one day and the next very hungry, but always constipated. During all those years I did not know what these troubles meant, nor did I realize how terribly they must end. Of course I tried to overcome them; consulted doctors and used remedies, but it was of no avail. My troubles increased with the years; I had a severe pain in the small of the back; my teeth became loosened; my tongue swelled to twice its natural size; my gums were like sponges, bleeding freely at times, and my lungs and nose both bled on different occasions. At that time I felt cold chills running up my back and I constantly expectorated a brown mucous substance that was very offensive. The fluids I passed were frequently like bloody milk and then again almost solid albumen. For thirty years I did not know what it was to be free from headache. Occasionally I would have a feeling of suffocation followed by hot flashes and a profuse perspiration. God only knows what I suffered for I cannot describe it. I only know that I existed and that my tired life was ebbing away with nothing to arrest decay.

I was in this condition a little over two years ago and neither myself nor my friends expected or hoped for anything but death. Picture, if you can nearly forty years of agony and you can understand why we felt in that way. But a brighter day came. I began a new manner of treatment and I saw new results. My pain became less intense. The most severe symptoms decreased. My hope revived and I seemed awakening to another life. I continued to improve until my health and strength returned, thus enabling me to carry out a desire which I consider a duty in writing you this letter and saying that my life, health and hope for coming years are due wholly to Warner's Safe Cure, which has done for me, and also restored many of my friends.

Many who have read these lines will possibly think I am over-enthusiastic. Is it possible to be over-enthusiastic after being delivered from a life of misery, and brought into a world of comfort and happiness? Was the blind man mentioned in the Bible, whose sight was restored, too enthusiastic? The fact is I am only doing what I believe to be my duty in making my experience public, for I know there are myriads of women who are going into the same dark path unless they are warned in time and saved as I have been. This is a most serious matter and one which concerns the welfare of the nation as well as the happiness of

the people. If the mothers of this land are unhealthy, America will become a nation of invalids, and any means which can so safely and surely avert this danger as that which I have described, should be gladly welcomed by all true men and women.

MRS. W. MASON,
Topeka, Kansas, 271 Quincy street.

Sparkles.

A LITERARY man who recently tried the power of the human eye on a ferocious bull, is recovering from his wounds and bruises, but has lost all faith in such mesmerism.

"WHAT a lovely little snowdrop that is!" said a friend to a wag, as a blonde beauty, with flowing tresses, passed them in the park. "A snowdrop? I should say she was a hair belle," said the wag.

PROFESSOR (to class in history): "Why does an Indian usually make up his mind more quickly than a white man?" Small boy (near the fool): "Because he has mostly less mind to make up."

"My case is just this," said a citizen to a lawyer: "the plaintiff will swear that I hit him. I will swear that I did not. Now, what can you lawyers make out of that if we go to trial?" "A hundred dollars, easy," was the reply.

"CHILDREN," said a school examiner, after hearing some of their essays read—"Children, you should never use a preposition to end a sentence with." "Isn't with a preposition?" shouted a boy. The examiner made no reply.

PATERFAMILIAS: "I cannot conceive, my love, what is the matter with my watch; I think it must want cleaning." "Oh no, papa dear! I don't think it need's cleaning, because baby and I had it washing in the basin for ever so long this morning."

TEACHER: "John what are your boots made of?" Boy: "Of leather, sir." Teacher: "Where does leather come from?" Boy: "From the hide of the ox." Teacher: "What animal, therefore, supplies you with boots and shoes, and gives you meat to eat?" Boy: "My father."

A COUNTRYMAN applied lately to a solicitor for legal advice. After he had given the circumstances of the case, the lawyer asked him if he had stated the facts exactly as they had occurred. "Oh, ay, sir," rejoined the applicant, "I thought it best to tell ye the truth. Ye can put the lies to it your-self."

"GOOD morning, children," said a suburban doctor, as he met three or four little children on their way to school; "and how are you this morning?" "We dursten't tell you," replied the oldest, a boy of eight. "Dare not tell me!" exclaimed the doctor. "And why not?" "'Cause papa said that last year it cost him over £10 to have you come in and ask us how we were."

ON one occasion Rowland Hill was preaching for a public charity, when a note was handed up to him, inquiring if it would be right for a bankrupt to contribute. He noticed the matter in the course of his sermon, and pronounced decidedly that such a person could not do so in Christian honesty. "But, my friends," he added, "I would advise you who are not insolvent not to pass the plate, this evening, as the people will be sure to say, 'There goes the bankrupt!'"

"PLEASE, mum," said Bridget, "I've come to give ye notice." Mrs. Beacohill: "Why, Bridget! What do you mean? Haven't you always been treated well, and haven't you more privileges than most domestics?" Bridget: "P'raps I have, mum; but iver since I've been here, I've noticed that all the magazines go into the parlour, and its not until iverybody in the house has rid 'em that we see wan of 'em in the kitchen. All me friends be talkin' of the issays an' the papers, an' I feels like a fool not to be able to talk intilligently wid me company."

BOWLES, the poet, was in the habit of daily riding through a country tumpike gate, and one day, says Mr. S. C. Hall, he presented, as usual, his two-pence to the gate keeper. "What's that for?" he asked. "For my horse, of course." "But, sir, you have no horse." "Dear me!" exclaimed the astonished poet, "am I walking?" Mrs. Moore told Mr. Hall the anecdote. She also told him that Bowles on one occasion, gave her a Bible as a birthday present. She asked him to write her name in it. He did so, inscribing the sacred volume to her as a gift "From the author."

JOSEPH RUSAN, Percy, writer: "I was induced to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for a lameness which troubled me for three or four years, and I found it the best article I ever used. It has been a great blessing to me." Friends may imitate Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in appearance and name, but in everything else they are dead failures.

Miscellaneous.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE.—One ounce of gelatine dissolved in two gills of boiling milk, whites of four eggs beaten to a stiff froth, one and a half cups of white powdered sugar, one pint thick cream whipped to a stiff froth, and rose water or vanilla for flavouring, line a large mould with sponge cake; mix the gelatine, sugar, cream, and flavouring together, add lightly the frothed whites of the eggs, pour into the mould and set away on ice till required for use.

No. 1.

Vital Questions!!

Ask the most eminent physician
Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural childlike refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly
"Some form of hops!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to women?"

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically 'Buchu.'"

Ask the same physicians:

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malarial fever, ague, etc.?" and they will tell you:

Mandrake! or Dandelion!

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients

Almost dead or nearly dying"
For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!
From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of Rheumatism.

Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula!

Erysipelas!
Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail

Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighbourhood in the known world.

DR. W. ARMSTRONG, Toronto, writes: "I have been using Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda for Chronic Bronchitis with the best results. I believe it is the best Emulsion in the market. Having tested the different kinds, I unhesitatingly give it the preference when prescribing for my consumptive patients, or for Throat and Lung affections."

COFFEE CAKE.—One cup of strong coffee, one cup of molasses, one cup of butter, two cups of brown sugar, three eggs, four cups of flour, one nutmeg, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one cup of raisins, one cup of currants, and one-half teaspoonful of saleratus. This makes two loaves.

IMPORTANT CHANGES.—There are two periods in the life of every female when the system undergoes great changes. First, the change from childhood to womanhood; next, that of womanhood to old age. These are the critical changes of life, and the system should be nourished and regulated by that matchless tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. It is invaluable in all diseases peculiar to females.

TOMATO SOUP.—To one pint of canned tomatoes, or four large raw ones cut up fine, add one quart of boiling water, and let them boil till done; then add nearly a teaspoonful of soda; when it foams up, add one pint of sweet milk, pepper, and plenty of butter or one cup of sweet cream instead of the butter, a few crackers rolled fine, and serve.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure, and efficient.

HOW TO CLEAN OIL-CLOTHS.—To ruin them—clean them with hot water or soap suds, and leave them half wiped, and they will look very bright while wet, and very dingy and dirty when dry, and soon crack and peel off. But if you wish to preserve them, and have them look new and nice, wash them with soft flannel and luke-warm water, and wipe thoroughly dry. If you wish them to look extra nice, after they are dry, drop a few spoonfuls of milk over them and rub with a small, dry cloth.

ILL-FITTING boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use.

CURE FOR DEAFNESS.—As numerous testimonials will show, there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Haggard's Yellow Oil. It is also the best remedy for ear-ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness generally. Used externally and internally.

COFFEE CAKE.—One egg, one-half cup of molasses, two-thirds cup of sugar, one-half cup of cold coffee, one-half cup of butter, one scant teaspoonful of soda, two and one-half cups of flour, one cup of raisins, and spice to suit the taste. This makes a good sized loaf.

MR. G. W. MACULLY, Pavilion Mountain, B.C., writes: "Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best medicine I ever used for Rheumatism. Nearly every winter I am laid up with Rheumatism, and have tried nearly every kind of medicine without getting any benefit, until I used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It has worked wonders for me, and I want another supply for my friends," etc.

THE SECRET OUT.—The secret of beauty has been at last revealed. Without good health, pure blood and a fair clear skin none can possess good looks. What is more repulsive than pimples, blotches, and a sallow or pasty complexion? Burdock Blood Bitters reveal the fact that all can gain pure blood and freedom from the repulsive diseases of the skin that result from impurities.

ROLL JELLY CAKE.—Two eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of cream, one-half teaspoonful of soda, and flour to make it the thickness of cream. Batter white paper, put in a long pan, bake quickly. Remove from the tin as soon as done, lay upon a towel bottom side up, spread with jelly and roll quickly as possible. Leave the towel closely wrapped about the cake until ready to cut.

MR. T. C. WELLS, Chemist and Druggist, Port Colborne, Ont., writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure sells well, and gives the best of satisfaction for all diseases of the blood." It never fails to root out all diseases from the system, cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, etc., purifies the blood, and will make you look the picture of health and happiness.



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