ing and had the pleasure of explaining the views and doctrines of our Church to four young men and two ladies who were present. Three of them attended our meeting on Sunday and had come in after we had commenced. Brother Stephenson spoke first upon the mode and manner of baptism, and while he was speaking I prepared my testimony to follow upon the principles of divine authority and the apostasy, but the spirit led me otherwise, and I spoke upon the subject of one of our tracts, "Is belief alone sufficient?" In the course of my remarks I referred to the claim of many of the Christian world that the dying thief went to heaven, basing their claim upon the words of our Savior in Luke 23th chapter and 43rd verse. I quoted the words of our Savior recorded in John 20th chapter and 17th verse. I also quoted other passages to prove where Christ went during the three days His body lay in the tomb. When I referred to the dying thief, I noticed our three friends look at one another, and at the close of the meeting one of them arose and said that while on their way to meeting they had arranged among themselves to ask me if belief alone was not sufficient, and what became of the thief on the cross? They said they were perfectly satisfied with my explanation, and asked for some of our Church works, which we readily supplied them with.

Thus we feel the Lord is opening up our way for the introduction of the Gospel. We meet with many in the city who will stop and shake hands with us now we have become acquainted with them. Our health is good and we hope by the help of the Lord to be able to sow the good seed, leaving the issue in His hands. I find the News of great assistance and encouragement to me, for the Latter-day Saints can always rely upon its advice and counsel.

WILLIAM M. PURRINGTON.

AT THE ANTIPODES.

Interesting Notes from Missionaries Preaching the Gospel in Australia.

MELBOURNE, Victoria, Australia, September 18th, 1896.

To the Editor:

In looking over the News, which comes to hand regularly like a messenger of glad tidings, I notice contributions from various parts of the Lord's vineyard; and considering that your readers so seldom hear or read anything about this section of the earth, I thought it would not be without interest to tell you how we are progressing.

We are located in the extreme south of Australia where occasionally the chilly blasts of winter remind one that good warm clothing would not be amiss. We are laboring in the city of Melbourne, which, by Victorians, is claimed to be the principal city in Australia, but its claims are disputed by Sydney, the capital of New South Wales. There is a sort of continual animosity existing between the people of the two cities, and it is said even to extend so far that a citizen of Melbourne would stand about as much chance of getting a job in Sydney as he would if he were out in the middle of the Sahara desert. Melbourne is dotted with church buildings where people swarm on Sunday with their prayer books in their hands. And it can be said to Melbourne's credit that Sunday closing is put into effect and a walk down the principal streets of a Sunday morning will see them deserted and all the shop windows hid by great wooden shutters.

The people will accept our tracts, but a great majority of them do not seem to be inclined to investigate for themselves. Occasionally, however, we meet with one who is willing to argue with us. Some two months ago, while out tracting, I made the acquaintance of a sergeant of the police, who, with two or three other men, hold a Bible class every Tuesday evening to study the work of God as he informed me, and he invited me to come down on the following Tuesday. Accordingly, when Tuesday evening came, Brother Stephenson and myself betook ourselves to the sergeant's house and found the whole class consisting of the sergeant, his wife and two daughters, and two gentlemen, one of them of the Plymouth brethren, ready to begin. After we were made acquainted with each other, we all seated ourselves around the table with a Bible each.

The scripture chosen for the evening was St. Mark, 16 chapter 15 verse to the end of chapter and second chapter of Acts. The sergeant and one of the other gentlemen made a few remarks on the most unimportant part of the subjects and then asked me to say a few words. I took the 15 verse of 16 Mark for a text, and lectured to them for about half an hour on the principles of the Gospel as laid down by Christ, and concluded by showing that an apostasy had taken place and that it was necessary for a restoration to be brought about. Then Brother Stephenson continued the subject from where I dropped it, and showed them that angels had again visited the earth and restored the Gospel in all its beauty, concluding by bearing his testimony to the truth of the work. After we were through the gentleman of the Plymouth brethren sect asked us if we claimed the power to confer the gifts of the Holy Ghost. We replied that we did, whereupon he took it upon himself to inform us that any persons who would dare make such pretensions were impostors. We explained to them our position but we could not change their minds.

A week later we again took part in the Bible class. Upon this occasion we were there before the other two gentlemen. In a short time, however, they put in appearance, and completely ignoring Brother Stephenson and myself they shook hands with everybody else in the house, after which we sat down to the table with our Bibles. The sergeant explained that it was agreed between them that Mr. C., (the gentleman of the Plymouth brethren) would take charge and together with another gentleman would do all the talking and the rest of us would be the audience. This, it seemed to me, was a hint that they had heard enough from us. Mr. C. began by reading the 11th chapter of Exodus and then proceeded by means of a strange twisting of scripture to heap abuse upon us. But, as in all other instances where men [illegible], it turned in our favor instead of against us. Since that time the sergeant and his family have been friends to us. Thus we see how the Lord works to bring about His purposes.

Trusting that this may tend to encourage some Elder as I have been encouraged through reading similar experiences, I am yours for [illegible] "Missionaries."

Northern Indiana Conference.

[illegible], Indiana, October 21st, 1896.

This conference convened at [illegible], St. Joseph County, Indiana, October 17th, [illegible] President Spencer of the Northern States Mission, twelve Elders, Sister Catherine Schreiber, her [illegible] and daughter of [illegible] Indiana.

The opening day being stormy but many were in attendance besides Elders and members. After the opening exercises President Spencer said we would proceed to hear from the Elders each one to speak upon the subject assigned some two weeks ago by Elder E. M. Boyer, president of the conference, as follows: Faith, Elder Hyrum [illegible]; Repentance, Elder Alfred A. Bramwell; Baptism, Elder John Galbraith; the Holy Ghost, Elder W. F. Mayhew; Divine Authority, Elder Uriah George Miller; Church Organization, Elder John Toole; Scattering and Gathering of Israel, Elder John Stout; Tithing, Elder David J. Davis; Apostasy, Elder John L. Ellertson; Has the Bible Sustain the Book of Mormon? Elder S. G. Spencer.

Besides these subjects, Elder Spencer gave a very timely and interesting discourse in a meeting at the house of Mr. James Wuetler, using as his text [illegible] and another at [illegible] on Marriage, by special request.

Some of the meetings were not largely attended owing to the rainy weather, and the scattered condition of the people. At a priesthood and council meeting held on Monday morning Elder Spencer gave the Elders valuable instructions upon topics immediately connected with their labors as missionaries. He pointed out, by relating his own missionary experiences, how the Elders may approach the people, in order to get into their confidence, overcome prejudice and secure their hospitality. He relates that, in all his travels as an Elder in this mission, he has never once asked for a meal or a bed, although going without purse or scrip, and never done without either. The Elders all agreed that we travel hereafter without headquarters and without money. Heretofore a mistake has been made in the Elders having headquarters and paying, at most did, for the same. They have trusted in the Lord during five days of the week, and to their purse the remainder. Some have done even less than this, going to headquarters every night or two.

It has come to be thought that the Northern States mission is not as pleasant nor inexpensive a one as the Southern States, on account of the supposed coldness and inhospitality of the people. Such an idea grows out of the fact that the same glowing reports are not forthcoming from this mission. This idea we wish to correct, for the people here deserve showing up in their true light. There are numerous warm hearted people in country and city, here, who will entertain the Elders. They must be approached differently, however, from those in the south.

In this connection we wish to mention the names of Mr. James Wuetler, Mr. John Rowen, Mr. J. H. Pontious, Mr. George Sensenbaugh, who, with their families, have entertained the Elders during conference. These kind people have extended themselves to the Elders, and the Elders to them, in a way that the most friendly ties have been established.

The Elders have all been given new companions, and assigned fresh pastures in the large cities, to labor during winter.

The following are the new appointments with full post office address:

Logan, Cass County, Indiana, Ernest M. Boyer, and David J. Davis.

Indianapolis, Marion County, Indiana, John Stout and Joseph Cardon.

Lafayette, Tippecanoe County, Indiana, John Toole and William R. Andrew.

Muncie, Delaware County, Indiana, Walter F. Mayhew and Hyrum S. Armstrong.

Bluffton, Wells County, Indiana, Alfred A. Bramwell and John Galbraith.

Angola, Steuben County, Indiana, Uriah G. Miller and John L. Ellertson.

If any reader of the News knows of relatives or friends in any of the above named cities, he will do well to communicate their names and full address to the Elders, who will make it their duty to visit them.

Some of the returned Elders deserve censure for failing to write friends raised up to them of the Lord in different places, especially after promising to do so. The Elders are looked up to with the highest confidence, as men, and they may develop that confidence into a positive faith in the Gospel they preach by corresponding with their friends. At any rate it aids to keep open the way into their sympathies for new Elders entering the field.

ERNEST M. BOYER, President.
JOHN TOOLE, Secretary.

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EVERETT HOUSE,
UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.
[illegible]
WM. M. BATES.

Jenson's Travels.

LETTER NO. LXVI.

Being a quarantine prisoner on board the Austrian steamer Thalia, lying off Beyrout, Syria, I have more time to read and write than I care for just now, and after perusing some literature on Egypt I feel impressed to cull a few items for the News in addition to what I have already written. I will explain that I sailed from Port Said, Egypt, in the evening of Wednesday, June 10th, bound for Syria and Palestine, and arrived off Beyrout the following day at 4 o'clock p. m. The ship and all on board were almost immediately put under ten days' quarantine on account of coming from Egypt, where cholera is raging at the present time. From our place of anchorage we have a beautiful view of Beyrout, a city of about 100,000 inhabitants, and the mountains of Lebanon, the higher summits of which are still covered with the snow of last winter. Villages are seen on the lower mountain slopes everywhere. On the morning of our arrival off Beyrout, we had a good glimpse of Mount Carmel, in Palestine, as we passed by; also the sites of old Tyre and Sidon of Bible fame, lying on the Mediterranean coast and at the foot of the Lebanon range.

W. H. Davenport Adams, in his "Egypt Past and Present," opens his narrative in the following language:

Of all the countries of the Old Roman Empire Egypt is perhaps the most attractive both for the student and the traveler. Time has clothed it with a strange and solemn charm; has spread over it, so to speak, an atmosphere of mysterious romance; and the mind cannot but be impressed with awe and wonder which contemplates its sphinxes and its pyramids, its colossal statues and huge obelisks, its monuments of a remote antiquity to which the antiquity of Greece and Rome is but a thing of yesterday. Long before the Cecrops founded Athens, long, long before an Etruscan colony sowed at Alba Longa the first seeds of imperial Rome, and long before Abraham walked with angels in the plains of Mamre, Egypt was studded with great cities, and had developed a complete system of civilization. You may trace back its annals for some four thousand years before the birth of Christ, and many of its documents are undoubtedly the most ancient memorials of human skill and labor existing in the world. We are accustomed to think and speak of the Hebrew patriarchs as the world's gray forefathers; but in truth, Egypt was a powerful and opulent empire even in the days of Joseph, and while Jacob and his sons still tended sheep in the grassy solitudes of the Asiatic plains. It was in the Egyptian schools Moses was trained to become the lawgiver of the Jewish people. Its pyramids were rising on the bank of the Nile at an epoch coeval with that of Abraham and Isaac.

We see then that Egypt was the cradle of the world's civilization. Thence Greece derived her art, her literature, her science; and, improving them in the light and interest of her own exquisite imagination, handed them down to imperial Rome whose mission it was to diffuse them over western Europe.

And such as Egypt was in the dawn of human history, such is it now. In many important respects, no land on the face of the globe has undergone so little change. True it is that its palaces are masses of ruin, half buried in sand, that of Memphis, and of Thebes and Karnak only the shadow of their former glory survives; that in the seat of the Pharaohs and the Ptolemys sits the descendant of an alien race. But then consider that its pyramids survive almost uninjured, that its language remains; that the Nile still rises and swells with annual regularity; that the animal life teeming on its banks is the animal life worshipped, loved or dreaded, three thousand years ago by the subjects of Rameses; that the khamsin (a hot south wind) still scorches the meadow land with hot fierce breath; that beyond the narrow belt of verdure which the bright river traversed still spreads the boundless yellow expanse of the dreary desert; that the husbandman still finds his sustenance and support in the palm and cultivates his little garden of leeks and other vegetables; that the creaking water wheel is plied, now as it was plied in the days of Nectanebus; consider these things, and own that monotony is written everywhere on the face of the land.

Egypt occupies the northern corner of the African continent, where it is linked to that of Asia by the Isthmus of Suez and separated from that of Europe by the waters of the Mediterranean. It stretches inland from that old historic sea (which for ages has been one of the principal channels of the world's commerce) to the first cataract of the Nile, that of Assouan, the ancient Syene, or from the parallel of latitude 31° 31' to that of 24° 1' north. Its eastern boundary is formed by the Red Sea; on the west it is bordered by the vast chilling sands of the Libyan Desert. Following the track of the Nile, we may compute its length at about 520 miles; its breadth may be measured by that of the Nile river valley, for the cultivated territory does not extend beyond the limits marked by the inundation of that river. Three fourths of the Egypt shown upon the maps are a rocky sterile waste, and except the valley already spoken of the only cultivated and habitable portion is found in Lower Egypt, or the delta, an area of between 4,100 and 5,000 square miles.

The average width of the Nile Valley according to H. Adams, is up to the 30th parallel, about seven miles, while that of the cultivable land does not exceed five miles and a half. The valley is simply a strip of alluvial deposit annually furnished by the river's sediment, between Cairo, in Lower Egypt, and Edfou, in Upper Egypt, the maximum breadth may be taken at eleven miles, the minimum at two. Further south, between Edfou and Assouan the contraction of the valley is so great that it may more justly be called a ravine; [illegible] but from the waters of the Nile the rocks spring up like cliffs from the sea, bold, abrupt and precipitous.

Lower and Middle Egypt are deficient in wood, though not strictly bare, as its plains are adorned with the tamarisk and the palm, and on the border lands of the desert bloom bright sweet gardens of jessamine and orange. Wherever the soil is fairly cultivated and properly watered, it amply repays the toil of the husbandman, yielding luxuriant crops of tobacco, cotton, sugar cane, indigo, etc. Among the shallows of Lake Menzaleh lingers the [illegible] papyrus. In the beautiful valley of Fayoum myriads of roses burden the air with fragrance, and every peasant's tiny nook of ground affords a supply of leeks, garlic, onions and cucumbers. Nature, however is much more genial in Upper Egypt, and a recent traveler declares it impossible to paint a more pleasant ideal of a rural landscape than the Egypt above Thebes.

The soil of Egypt is remarkable for its fertility, and it is [illegible] because it consists of nothing more or less than the deposits of its river waters. "Nile mud," as described by Mr. [illegible], is a sort of brown earth emphatically called terra of Egypt. It consists of rather stiff clay, but it is extremely fine grain. It is very rich and [illegible] to the touch, dissolves readily in water and possesses scarcely any silica. When dried it becomes very hard, as may be seen in the deep cracks which furrow the ground some time after the waters have retired.

The trees of Egypt are not only few in number, but of few species. First and foremost must be ranked the date palm which is for the Egyptian what the bread fruit tree is for the Polynesian, or rice for the Hindu. It supplies him with food and clothing, and house and furniture; it is his all in all, his crop, his wealth, his very life. Scarcely inferior in importance is its congener, the doum or doum palm. The acacia or sont tree of the Arabs is also common; it furnishes the [illegible] of the Bible. It is the Mimosa Nilotica of botanists, and extensively [illegible] for ship building and for similar purposes. Add to these the sycamore and the tamarisk and our enumeration of the principal trees of Egypt is complete.

The animal life of Egypt is far more varied and abundant. There are fine breeds of the horse, the ass and the camel, the last named being the favorite beast of burden. The giraffe has been driven into the wilder districts by the unresting advance of modern civilization. The hippopotamus is only found in the far reaches of the Nile; but the hyena, the wild dog and the jackal still prowl at night through the streets of the large towns. The ichneumon, the stork, the heron, the purple goose and the sacred ibis are almost as common now as in the olden time though the unreasoning passion of English travelers for making large bags of game threatens to exterminate them from the land.

"Egypt," as Mr. Howard Hopley in his "Under Egyptian Palms" remarks, is wonderfully populous with the feathered tribes; their number and sub-divisions are infinite. From the smaller birdlings that dwell in the mimosa whose plumage gorgeous with all rainbow tints, absolutely bewilders you with its beauty, up through the ranks of wild and water fowl, to those big vultures and eagles which perch [illegible] on desert peak or crag, or skim lazily mid air, there are endless gradations. Their tameness appears to be extraordinary. You may almost walk into a flock of pigeons on a stubble field, which, when it rises around you, is so dense as to cast a thick shadow over area of land. Water wagtails and fly-catchers on your deck will [illegible] hop up and pick a fly off your boot. A crow will parade its carrion under your very nose.

A curious pampered denizen of the Nile valley is the crocodile bird (the trochilus of Herodotus) which acts as a kind of parasite to that hideous reptile and warns it of the approach of any intruder. Worthy of note too is Pharaoh's hen or the Egyptian vulture (Neophron percnopterus,) which with trailing wings and drooping tail, sits brooding like an evil genius over the ruined monuments of by-gone splendor. And every grove abounds with Senegal doves and blue pigeons, jaunty hoopoes, bright green bee eaters, Sardinian warblers, great spotted cuckoos, etc., while the corn fields are peopled with quails, the river banks with martins, and the desert borders with noisy chats. Rarer, but still not uncommon, are the rosy flamingo, the common heron, the little egret, the pelican, the curlew, the spoonbill, the snipe, the shoveller and the cormorant.

The extreme dryness of the climate of Egypt eminently conduces to the preservation of natural substances from decay; and in the rock tombs and temples the traveler looks astonished upon human bodies, which, buried two or three thousand years ago, have defied corruption. The clearness of the atmosphere lends a curious distinctness, or a remarkable sharpness to every object in the landscape, so that the outline of architecture and column seems traced against the azure of the sky as with a pencil.

The curse of Egypt is the khamsin, that fierce southern wind which in April and May blows, as its name indicates, for fifty days, but as the blast of a furnace, shrivelling the skin, parching the lips, blinding the eyes with minute particles of sand, and depressing the spirit as with the omen of some unutterable evil.

The population of Egypt seems to have increased very little since the days of antiquity. At present it numbers about 7,000,000 people. According to Tacitus, the Roman historian, in the reign of Rameses, it contained 700,000 men of the military age. At this rate the entire population would be about 3,500,000; allow 500,000 for error, add one third for slaves and strangers, and the total will amount to nearly 5,000,000.

Egypt proper is divided into two great districts, namely, Masr-el-Bahri or lower Egypt, and El Said, or upper Egypt, which together comprise 394,240 English square miles. According to the census of May 3rd, 1882, the population amounted to 6,806,381 souls, of whom 3,967,664 were in lower Egypt, and 2,840,717 in upper Egypt. Of this total 3,396,708 were males, and 3,410,673 females. The number of foreign residents were, Greeks, 37,301; Italians, 18,665; French, 15,716; Austrians, 8,022; English, 6,118; Germans, 948; other nationalities 2,185; making a total of 90,886 foreigners. In 1884 the railway system of Egypt had a total length of 1,375 miles, and the telegraph belonging to the government of 4,707 miles. A private telegraph company has a line to [illegible] 215 miles in length. The Khedive or king of Egypt acts by the advice and through the agency of five ministers. The country, which is very heavily in debt and consequently burdened with oppressive taxation, is divided, for administrative purposes, into eight governorships of principal towns and fourteen [illegible] or provinces. The Egyptian money is the piastre (of forty paras), worth about 5 cents in American money. The [illegible] is the unit of dry measure and is a little less than a bushel; the [illegible] is a little more than a gallon, and the [illegible] (of 400 drams) nearly three pounds avoirdupois.

Egypt is rich in sacred associations. Abraham and Jacob fled there for food when the famine was sore in the land of Canaan, Joseph entered it as a slave, and rose to the dignity of a sovereign. The family of Jacob resided in it for several hundred years, and were led out by a high hand and an outstretched arm. Solomon married the daughter of her sovereign. Shishak carried his arms into Judea, took Jerusalem and carried away the treasures of the house of the Lord and of the king's house. (1 Kings 14:25-27,) whose name is still recorded at Thebes as "king of the country of Judah." Zerah, the Ethiopian, with his army of 1,000 chariots, were smitten by the Lord before Asa and Judah (2 Chron. 14:9-15.) Tirhakah, king of Ethiopia and Necho, king of Egypt, who overthrew Josiah in the valley of Megiddo are mentioned by the sacred historians. Several of the later Pharaohs became the confederates of the kings of Judah and Israel, and one (Ptolemy Philadelphus) gave to the world the oldest translation of the Hebrew Bible. Many Hebrews, with the Prophet Jeremiah, fled to Egypt, where the Lord "kindled a fire in the houses of the gods and burned them." And the child Jesus consecrated it by his presence, when his life was being sought by the wicked Herod. The Lord blessed the land, saying: "Blessed be Egypt my people, and Assyria the work of my hands, and Israel my inheritance." (Isaiah 19:25.)

As for myself, I became very much interested in Egypt, and only regret that time would not permit me to stay longer. A trip up the historical Nile would have added very much to my knowledge of the land, but as other duties have claims upon the exercise of my time and what few talents I possess, and I am already several months behind the temporary traveling program prepared before leaving home about fifteen months ago, I am now trying to land in Turkey, where a Latter-day Saint mission was commenced about eleven years ago. As soon as I land, I expect to make my way to Haifa, in Palestine, where there is a small branch of the Church. From there I expect to make a visit to Jerusalem and other places of historical importance, and then I go to Europe to finish up my labors in the European mission. After that I hope my next port of call will be the dear State of Utah.

ANDREW JENSON.

On board the steamer Thalia off Beyrout, Syria, June 19th 1896.

Dairy and Creamery.

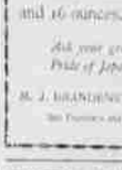
Edward D. Bell has a Jersey cow 18 years old that has been giving milk without ever going dry since Jan. 17, 1892, and still yields eight quarts a day.

There is no educational establishment finer than a well managed, perfectly pure and clean creamery. It is a liberal education to its patrons, too many of whom are inclined to be dirty, slovenly and unmethodical. It becomes the attraction and the show place for visitors to a country neighborhood, a matter of pride, pleasure and profit to all.

Where it was does not matter. Enough to say, it was in a large creamery. The creamery people prided themselves on the fact that they sterilized their milk and cream. On hearing this fact announced the mistaken looked around. The floor of the place was greasy with grease, dust and buttermilk. The milk cans were dingy and gummy too. So were the walls. So were the workmen themselves. They looked as though they did not change their shirts even once a week. Instead of the spotless linen and cotton garments which workmen around a creamery ought to wear these men had on their greasy old last winter's woolen trousers, heavy with perspiration and soil. They did not look as though they had been cleaned or washed or fumigated in five years. The visitor looked into the sterilizing tank. Good gracious! The cream was heated to the sterilizing point—100 gallons of it perhaps. But over its surface floated open and undistinguished the corpses of scores of flies that had been scalded to death in that cream, and the manager did not appear to think anything of it. "We always strain the cream," he said. But perhaps the people who buy his sterilized cream would as soon drink microbes as fly juice if they had their choice. There was not a screen in doors or windows. What do you think of this for a creamery?

Creamery men should always wear clean linen or cotton overalls at their work.

Weigh the Tea you buy in packages



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(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)
Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send their P.O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address, Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

Sciatic Rheumatism

It Shortened the Patient's Leg Two Inches, and so Affected the Nervous System that He Continually Shook as with the Palsy.

After Six Years of Torment He Succeeds in Finding a Remedy for the Horrible Disease.

From the Egyptian Press, Marion, Illinois.

There is no man in this section of the country, connected with the medical world, that is better known to the public than that of Mr. Morrow Peterson. He is situated in a nice, comfortable home, with a good farm, about four miles west of Johnson City, Ill. He is now fifty-eight years old, in a healthy condition and weighs one hundred and [illegible] pounds. [illegible] and he is looked upon with wonder, because of his healthy condition after so long a period of misery and suffering.

The cause of Mr. Peterson's long suffering was a hurt which he received in a fall, while [illegible], being a soldier at the time. He has been crippled in his right leg ever since that time. Sciatic rheumatism then set in, and his leg began to slowly wither away and draw up in the joint, and now it is about two inches shorter than the other. It began to grow worse and, finally, his whole body began to shake like a person with the St. Vitus' dance. His first severe attack was about six years ago.

There is no disease in the power of human endurance more awful in its pains and afflictions than sciatic rheumatism. Sometimes its pain may be a slow, steady one, while, at other times, it comes with jerks and wrenches that seem to twist the body out of all shape of recognition. It seems to contract the muscles, drawing the body almost in a knot. While this is probably the worst stage of sciatic rheumatism, it is sometimes found in milder forms. So it was with Mr. Peterson, but with it was associated a feeling and condition almost as unendurable and unbearable. The body was in a continual shake, rendering it impossible for him to do anything. He had lost all control of his muscles. On application to a physician for relief, he was told that the affliction might last him all his life, or, on the other hand, it might leave him entirely at an unexpected moment.

For over three years he was not able to write a word, so great was his shaking. He could not even sign his vouchers, thereby having to make his mark and witness it. At this stage he could not walk a step without aid nor even sit down in a chair without assistance. So severe was the shaking of his head that it almost caused him to go blind. He could not distinguish a person a rod's distance in front of him. He came very nearly losing his mind, and his friends thought, as a last resort, that he would have to be taken to a hospital. When he was taken to town for examination by a physician, he had to be [illegible] to the buggy, so difficult was it for him to get out. Oftentimes it would seem that life was nearly extinct, and his feet and hands would have to be bathed in warm water and rubbed in order to restore the circulation. For two years he was not able to feed himself at the table. His ever faithful and dutiful wife put the food in his mouth. At night he would take [illegible] spells and would have to be lifted up in bed that he might regain his breath and strength. At this critical period he was not able to put on his clothes, not able to do anything but sit and suffer his miserable life away.

One physician gave, as his decision of the case, that his leg would have to be placed in a vise and stretched to its original length, thereby extending the contracted nerve which was the seat of trouble. Mr. Peterson, unwilling to subject his body to such severe treatment, [illegible] that it could be made better, if not cured, in some more humane way. All kinds of patent medicines had been used. At times he thought he was enjoying the comfort and pleasure of a partial relief, but [illegible] of misery and affliction. [illegible] Electric currents, which have proved [illegible] for rheumatism and neuralgic pains, were tried with only partial relief for a while. He was treated by nearly every physician in the county. All kinds of medicines were tried without avail. Much money had been spent in vain. Still was this disease like a vampire sucking away at his miserable life. The doctors finally gave him up, saying nothing would relieve him. They had tried every remedy known to the medical world, and now they thought it best to keep the money which was being spent for doctors' bills and medicines and make his last days as pleasant for him as his unfortunate condition would allow. He was placed before a State Board of pension examiners and was told that it would be useless to spend any more money in the direction of trying to improve his health, for it was an impossibility. As he now thought the culmination had been reached, but not to be baffled by despair, he still sought means by which his miserable life could be made more happy. "As long as there is life there is hope." He saw an article in the paper which stated that a [illegible] in Michigan had been cured of a case resembling his own by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. He then secured courage to try again. He ordered [illegible] boxes, and by taking pills [illegible] the following night better than he had rested for years. So severe was his case that he took them nearly six months. He began to gradually mend and is now a hale and hearty man. He now goes anywhere on the farm that he desires, and is now able to write a good, plain hand and sign his name to his vouchers, and is able to do his chores about the house. While he is not able to labor hard, he is in such a condition that he can spend his last days here on earth in peace and comfort.

These pills were not known in this section of country till Mr. Peterson tried them, but now they can be had at any drug store. Hundreds of boxes have been sold as a result of the reputation of this one case. [illegible] half of the people, not knowing the name of the pills, call for "the kind Mr. Peterson tried."

(Signed.) MORROW PETERSON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me on the 12th day of May, A.D. 1896.

JOHN H. [illegible], Justice of the Peace.
[SEAL.]

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills 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 effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

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