A WOMAN'S HEART.

ONE DISEASE THAT BAFFLES THE PHYSICIANS.

The Story of a Woman Who Suffered for Nine Years—How She Was Cured.

(From the Newark, N. J., Evening News.)

On the summit of a pretty little knoll in the heart of the village of Clifton, N. J., stands a handsome residence about which cluster the elements of what is regarded by the country people round about as little short of a miracle. The house is occupied by the family of Mr. Geo. Archer, a former attache of the police department of New York City, but who now holds a responsible position with the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Archer's family consists of his wife, a sprightly little woman, who presents a picture of perfect health, and a son, twenty-seven years of age. No one would suppose to look at Mrs. Archer now that she was for nearly nine years, and less than two months ago, an invalid so debilitated that life was a burden. Yet such was the case, according to the statements made by Mrs. Archer and her relatives to a reporter who visited her pretty home recently.

In 1885 she strained herself in running to catch a boat. This started a long spell of illness, resulting from the tax upon her strength. Her family doctor was consulted and while all agreed that the patient was suffering from a severe trouble of the heart, none could offer her the slightest relief.

"Oh, the agony I have suffered," said Mrs. Archer, in speaking of her illness. "I could not walk across the floor; neither could I go upstairs without stopping to get the pain in my chest and feet are easy. I felt an awful constriction about my arms and chest as though I were bound with ropes. Then there was a fluttering noise at my right ear, like the labored breathing of some great animal. I have often turned expecting to see some creature at my side. The agony so fled I at times was almost frenzied. Finally I spent several months there. On my return, however, the pain came back with renewed force."

"Last July," continued Mrs. Archer, "I was at Spencerville, Mass., visiting, and my mother showed me an account in the *Spencerville Herald* of some wonderful cures effected by the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. My mother urged me to try the pills, and on November 25th last I began a new and vigorous course of treatment. The first two did not seem to benefit me, but I persevered, encouraged by the unanimity of testimony. After swallowing the contents of the second box I noticed a change for the better. I kept on with the pills, and I was gradually disappointed. I had taken a dozen boxes in all, and I felt well and strong again."

"My son, who had been troubled with gravel, and I believe I have to say the same thing with great truth. I could enumerate many other cases in our town where the Pink Pills have done good work, but I think this is enough for a single letter."

Mr. Archer corroborated his wife's statement and said that a year ago Mrs. Archer could not walk across the floor without sitting down to rest.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a patent medicine composed of some of the most valuable ingredients known to modern science, prepared in a manner not yet fully understood by the public generally. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are not a cathartic, gentle purgatives, so. Nor are they a stimulant, after effect of which is followed by a corresponding depression. In fact they are not a medicine in the ordinary acceptation of the term. They are a specific for a number of diseases resulting from a vitiated condition of the blood, such as paralysis, locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the effects of la grippe, the after effects of scarlet fever, and all diseases depending upon a vitiated condition of the blood, such as anæmia, chlorosis, or green sickness, and the pallor and weakness resulting from the loss of blood, such as occurs in females, and in men from excessive mental or bodily exertion, or from excesses of any kind.

They are also a specific for diseases depending upon an impoverished condition of the blood, such as consumption in its early stages, consumption of the bowels, consumption of the muscles, and consumption of the nerves in the form of locomotor ataxia, paralysis, or partial paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration, nervous debility, and all diseases depending upon a vitiated condition of the blood, such as anæmia