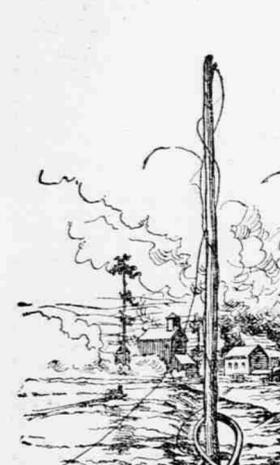


THE WILDERNESS CAMPAIGN

Brigade, which had been conspicuous in the advance on Petersburg and some- what criticized by the Confederates, as- sailed with the greatest determination, and reached near our works when it was nearly surrounded and a large por- tion captured. Altogether Warren's men captured 517 prisoners and six flags, most of the captured belonging to Han- cock's venturesome brigade. Gen. San- ders, of Mahone's Division, was among the killed. Warren's loss was 200 killed, wounded and missing, among the killed being Col. Dushane, of the Maryland Brigade, a gallant and meritorious offi- cer, and among the wounded Col. Cutler. The loss of the Confederates is un- known, but Gen. Warren says that he gained 211 of their dead in front of his position.



WRECKING THE WELDON RAILWAY.

of our left flank on the Jerusalem plank road. Grant received the good news that the en-emy would use all efforts to save the railroad, Warren, on Aug. 20, took up position in rear of his line of battle the day before and entrenched. All of Hancock's Corps was withdrawn from the north side of the James. Lee soon discovered this, and hurried more troops back to Petersburg. On the morning of Aug. 21 Hill's whole corps, with a part of Hoke's Division and Lee's Cavalry, attacked Warren. Thirty pieces of artillery opened on him, and at 9 o'clock vigorous assaults were made, but Warren repulsed the enemy at all points, and then advanced and captured several hundred prisoners. Hancock had fallen in his desperate efforts to recover the Weldon Railroad, and he was now compelled to haul supplies by wagons around the neck of the peninsula about 30 miles, in order to make any use of that line of supplies.

Gen. Warren was liberal in his praise of his men, officers and the cavalry through his reports. He says that battle flags were captured by G. W. Reed, 11th Pa.; J. T. Jennings, 5th Pa.; P. C. Anderson, 18th Mass., who took the flag of the 27th S. C. Capt. J. C. Hatch, 75th N. Y., took a battle flag, and Lieut. M. E. Eyre, Adjutant of the 3d Del., took one from a South Carolina regiment; Sergt. J. Shillineau, 3d Del., also captured one from a South Carolina regiment; Corp'l H. A. Ellis, 7th Wis., took the flag of the 15th Miss., and Private Norton, of the 7th Ind., took one. All but three of these men received medals of honor for their bravery in this war.

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Gen. Griffin, with his division, be- sides holding our extreme left and re- pulsing the enemy there on the 21st, also sent reinforcements on the differ- ent days to different points prepared to sustain them.

Gen. Spear, commanding brigade of cavalry from Gen. Kautz's Division, served me most capably in watching my left flank and rear from Aug. 19 to 22, scouting as far south as Ream's Station and west to the Vaughan road. Col. Stedman's Brigade, Gregg's Divi- sion, also participated in the repulse of the enemy on the 21st, under Col. Spear.

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Locomotive Engineer Has Remarkable Experience.

I have been thinking that word from me would benefit those who may be suffering as I was before I began tak- ing your Swamp-Root, the great kid- ney, liver and bladder remedy. I am a locomotive engineer, employed on the Tyrone & Clearfield Branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Three years ago I was afflicted with kidney and bladder trouble so bad that I was com- pelled to lay off duty from my engine and was in the care of two doctors. However, their medicine did not benefit me. One day I noticed an advertise- ment to send name and address for a sample bottle of Swamp-Root. At this time my trouble had reached such a serious stage that I was with great difficulty that I could urinate. I sent for the sample bottle, and in three days received a small bottle of Swamp-Root, which I took according to direc- tions, and by the time I had taken the contents, I could pass water more freely. I was so pleased with my ex- periment that I sent my wife to the drug store of W. H. Millic, Phillips- burg, Pa., and secured a one-dollar bottle. I continued taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root until entirely cured. Now, whenever I feel any pain or sore- ness after being exposed to bad weather or hard work, I take a dose of two of Swamp-Root. I cannot recommend the Swamp-Root highly, except to brother engineers who are more or less troubled with their kidneys (more than any other class of men).

Yours truly, T. J. VAN SCOYOK, Tyrone, Pa. State of Pennsylvania, ss. I, Notary Public, do hereby certify that the foregoing statement is true. Sworn and subscribed to before me this 15th day of July, A. D. 1909. H. B. CALDWELL, Notary Public.

Send Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, tell- ing all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure to mention the Washington National Tribune. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

he had no fears of an attack, as they could not accomplish anything against him and must be moving against Gen. Hancock. Gen. Hancock suspended his order to Gen. Gibbon to continue the work of destruction, and sent out Gen. Arthur S. Postwick, Rochester, N. Y., as the chief of the Monroe County Veteran Association. This has a membership of over 400 civil war veterans. At the meeting held in the Court House of a full, open and candid consideration was given to the various pension matters, and it was unan- imously resolved to favor the legisla- tion recommended by the National En- gineering Association. The Resolu- tion urges that this measure take precedence over all other pension legisla- tion, and protests against any other being given the right of way over it.

Alfred Cheney, Sergeant, 9th Mich., replies to the question why the old sol- dier has lived all these years without making some accumulation by saying that there were many who secured farms and had to give them up in a few years, and make use of the proceeds to sup- port themselves.

W. H. Doughty, 11th Me., says that he must not be contented with those who are trying to prevent the officers get- ting on the retired list. He does not see why the volunteer officers should be treated the same as the Regu- lar Army officers.

Editor National Tribune: I have in my possession a Testament which I found in it "Presented to Patrick Graney, Co. D, 12th Regt, 20th Regiment, Light Infantry, N. Y. S. M., by the U. S. Army, Oct. 30, 1861." I am desirous of restoring the Testament to its owner if he is still living. If not, to his children. The book itself is not a green leather cover, but except for the association, The Vir- ginia east her lot with the South, and I had two brothers who wore the gray. I am an old man, and I entertain the same respect for the soldiers who wore the blue and the gray. I admire alike U. S. Grant and R. E. Lee.—Wm. Davidson, 1234 Fairmount street, northwest, Washington, D. C.

John A. Bailey, 9901 Gaylord avenue, Cleveland, O., thinks the old 42d Ohio, especially Co. G, has the best times of a regiment he knows of. He says: "They have evening parties at their homes, when all who are able to answer roll call are there with their wives and families. Hardly a week passes but two or three of the boys get together and call on the others." The last party was held at "Billy" Williams', an ac- count which was in our local paper, follows: "A green leather Testament, old 42d boys and their families met at the home of Mr. W. P. Williams, E. 12d street, Cleveland, O., last Monday evening in honor of the boys of the old 42d boys. The time was spent very pleasantly in talking over old times, looking at his birthday cards and singing old wartime songs. The evening closed with the hostess, and all went home feeling younger and happier for having been there. As a remembrance they left him with a verse written for the occasion."

How I Captured a Johnny.

Editor National Tribune: Well do I remember that day before the bat- tle of Shiloh, as I was riding with the 4th Ohio Cavalry on the extreme right thought we were going into Murfreesboro, for we could see the church spires in the distance. Our squadron, under Capt. King (Co. L, M and K), were suddenly fired upon from front and flank, and 13 men of Co. M fell. Comrade O'Brien was captured and his brother was killed, so we have some evidence that there were some dead cavalrymen during the war. When our fight with the rebels was over, we expected daylight assault of the rebels, under Hardee, our horses could not take some of us fast enough to the rear, and my horse, doing his best after I was thru the rail fence which stopped us for a time, stumbled into a sink hole (which were numerous in that section), and I was left in a serious state, as far as I know, is running yet, for I never saw him afterward. The Johnny rebel, close behind us, I scrambled into a hole which was over- head with brush, hid my pistol, and hugged the ground closer than I ever did a sweetheart, and awaited results. I could hear the rebel officers give com- mands to their soldiers, and I heard shells were passing over me. I expected any moment to be captured or killed. How long I lay there, I do not know. Finally I heard a commotion, and I saw bushes in front of me, and as I looked I saw it was a rebel, and thought, of course, he had come for me, but he was a Johnny, and I was not to be taken. I took courage, grabbed my pistol and boldly demanded his surren- der. He begged for his life, said he would not fight, and I told him to fight against us. It is but fair to say that he had demanded my surrender first. I would have pleaded as hard as I could, but I was not to be taken. I raised my pistol above the level of the hole, and to my great joy and delight I saw in my rear a squadron of cavalry in line and old Johnny, floating in the breeze. I took my Johnny, swapped him for my horse, and that afternoon rejoined our command. The next day I saw my prisoner on his way to Nashville with a squad of other prisoners. I kept the pistol I captured from the rebel for many years, but finally lost it. The rebel cavalry which was driving me had captured our wagon train, and the Murfreesboro pike and became dis- organized. They were charged by the 4th Regular Cav. and routed, leaving the prisoners in our hands. In bring- ing their retreat this Johnny stumbled into my hole.—Thomas H. Osborn, Ser- geant, Co. M, 4th Ohio, and Captain, Co. K, 4th Ohio.

Wm. F. Grosse, Sergeant, 14th N. J., Indiana, Pa., is 68 years old, and is liv- ing in a little place which has been his home for 40 years. He has paid \$400 on it, upon which he has to pay \$24 interest annually and \$27 taxes. He enlisted at 19 and served three years, spending 123 days in rebel prisons. He is the only one now living out of 100 captured at the same time. The advance in the camps contemplated by the National En- gineering Association would be a Godsend to him and his wife.

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SHORT NAVAL STORIES.

Comrades of the Navy Write of Experi- ences and Observations. Here are three interesting sketches pertaining to the navy and things na- val: A Pen Picture of Two Admirals. Oscar Pelton, Lewiston, Idaho, writes: "About March 20, 1862, Gen. Butler's army was sent to Shiloh Island, and the fleets of Farragut and Porter lay at anchor in the harbor, with the exception of a few gunboats which were on the Mississippi River. The en- tire forces on land and sea were pre- paring for the battle to take place soon at the forts below New Orleans. The fleet of Farragut had with army stores lay out in the harbor. These stores had to be reloaded onto smaller boats, and these brought up to the little boats, and the fleet of Farragut had to be done by men detailed from the army. It was during this time that about 20 of my boys were at work on each of the boats. One day unloading almost every kind of stores from the Gentle Annie, Farragut had come up from the southern pass of the Mississippi River the day before in the Hartford, which was then an- chored in the harbor. We were tug- ging away at our work, when all at once we saw a small boat glide up to the wharf, and in it sat Farragut and Porter in full uniform. We formed in the best order we could under the cir- cumstances to give them the salute as they came up. They saw that we took extra pains to notice them, and as they passed they smiled and returned the salute. They then went on to Gen. Butler's headquarters near the fort. I do not think I shall ever forget Porter's big whiskers. Farragut walked like a smooth shaven man, and as I remember, was a smooth shaven man, with a suggestion of a smile resting on his face."

The Battle of Mobile Bay. Gilman P. Hunt, Hollis, N. H., writes: "I notice an article in The National Tribune about the battle of Mobile Bay, by Albert H. Goff, in which he says that the wooden ships and the four double- masted ironclads were the only ships that did the business after the Tennessee was sunk. I do not wish to take any of the glory from any of the ships or the officers that were in the battle. I was master-at-arms on the monitor Manhattan, which was a sister ship of the Tennessee. The only difference be- tween the two ships was that the Man- hattan had two 15-pounder guns and the Tennessee had one 15-pounder and one 11-pounder gun. Each ship had 10 officers, and the Tennessee had struck a torpedo and went to the bot- tom in seven and one-half minutes 88 men went down with her and 22 were very close to her. The Tennessee was very close to her. The ram Tennessee and our ship were close together. We put a 15-pound shot thru our side of her and landed on her gun deck. The splinters wounded Ad- miral Buchanan and others. That was the only shot that penetrated the armor plate of that ship. The 11-pound shot would have hit her in the side, but she was so close to her that she was not hit. Some of the wooden ships shot away her smokestack and jammed her wheel chains, but she surrendered to the Monitor. I was on board the Monitor when she was captured. My crew was put on board of the wooden ships. We put a gun crew aboard her and took her in tow, and the next day, Aug. 8, towed her to the fort Morgan, and both ships bomb- arded the fort until it surrendered. The Tennessee was towed to the mouth of the Red River when the ram Webb came down about 5 o'clock at night. She was steaming up the river in close company with the ram Tennessee. We gave her a charge of grapeshot as she went past. She had cotton bales piled around her, so we did not stop her. She went to New Orleans the next morning. The Stars and Stripes. When she went around English Bend she hauled down the Stars and Stripes and hoisted the Confederate flag, but she was met by the ship-of-war Richmond, which sent a 100-pound shot from her bow, which raked her fore and aft. They ran her aground and set fire to her. Her crew got away, but I think they were afterward captured. I should be glad to hear from any comrade who was in the battle of Mobile Bay."

More About the Webb. Alexander Henderson, Frederiksted, St. Croix, D. W. I., writes: "I served three years in the navy, and was doing duty aboard roomsteward on the U. S. S. Pembina, when being off New Orleans, whether we had been ordered for repairs, when the Webb ran into the city. I kept a diary, and note the aforementioned episode. I also had a scrapbook of newspaper clippings, some relative to the Webb. As unfortunately lost both in the riot at the time of 1878, I write entirely from memory.

"We arrived off New Orleans March 1865, and made fast to the U. S. S. Charon. I left the ship early on the morning of April 15, and went ashore for supplies. While busy there a news- boy ran into the building, shouting: 'Astounding Intelligence! Assassina- tion of the President!' I bought a newspaper, and ran to the ship with it. All flags flew at half-mast for six days after, and I, with my shipmates, wore a band of crepe around my left arm.

"With due deference to Shipmate Robbick I think that the Webb passed a few days after April 15, at any rate, we occupied our berth alongside the Chocoma just astern of the flag- ship board in the forenoon. The day of the incident, and mounting the bridge, commanded: 'Cast loose and provide! There is a ram in the river!' The news of the assassination of the President was not in fighting trim. Our batteries were in fair shape. We had done blockade duty, so took in the situation, and were soon ready with at least five guns covering the river.

"I was advanced to No. 3 in my gun's crew, but we knew the gunnery cate- gories and how to change positions. The order was to level the guns and fire when they could be brought to bear. It was soon reported that the ram was in the river, and a large, wooden, high-pressure steam tug with a working beam built in New York, and that she was very fast, had run the blockade of the Red River, cut the telegraph wires and was coming down the Mississippi ahead of us at a rapid pace, burning pine knots and throw- ing black smoke. Her capacity or other qualifications were not known, but as we were taught to be cautious and watch out for everything dangerous or suspicious under the same name, it made no difference to us whether she was pro- tected or carried torpedoes.

"Orders were issued to aim at her working beam, which was her most vulnerable point. Within half an hour afterwards I saw a low craft swiftly rounding the upper bend of the river, heading down stream, with a dense vol- ume of black smoke issuing from her smokestack. A working beam, going rapidly, loomed high above her hull, and she was struck with one end elevat- ing about 45 degrees. A black object attached to the upper end rick- ed forward. The Stars and Stripes floated at half-mast from her flagstaff, and she was all appearances a Union vessel. This was embarrassing, for we could not fire on a vessel flying our own flag, and at half-mast, too.

"She seemed to accelerate her speed and in the middle of the river, and set the water foaming and rolling from her bows. When she was within 250 yards of us a Quartermaster told the Commodore that he was the Webb, and that she was a Confederate vessel. The order now came to fire. Several shots im- mediately followed from the Lackawanna, one from the Chocoma, five from

Advertisement for 'Perfect Vision' Spectacles, featuring an illustration of a man's face and the text 'This Gold Pair is Yours'.

But don't send me a single penny when you answer this announcement, as I want to give a pair of my wonderful 'Perfect Vision' Spectacles to every man, woman and child in your county, without a cent of cost or any kind of promises or obligations whatever. And I am making this very extraordinary and liberal offer out of charity, but for some mighty good business reasons. You see, I am the originator of the Dr. Haux famous 'Perfect Vision' Spectacles—the most wonderful and most perfect vision spectacles on earth. These are the wonderful 'Perfect Vision' Spectacles that will actually make blind men see; of course not one blind from birth, but blind from age.—These are the wonderful 'Perfect Vision' Spectacles with which you can read the very smallest print in your Bible, even by the dim firelight.—These are the wonderful 'Perfect Vision' Spectacles with which you can see to thread the smallest needle and do the finest kind of embroidering just as well as you ever did in your young girlhood days.—These are the wonderful 'Perfect Vision' Spectacles with which you can see to shoot the smallest bird of the tallest tree-top, even on the darkest, cloudiest days.—And I want you and every other genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer in your county (all my old customers also) to get a handsome pair of these wonderful and improved 'Perfect Vision' Spectacles of mine without one single, solitary cent of cost or any promise of any kind whatever. And as a favor—not an obligation, mind you—I will kindly ask you to

showing them around to your neighbors and friends, and speak a good word for them everywhere at every opportunity. Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux 'Perfect Vision' Spectacles in your locality on one easy, simple condition? If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply), and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: 'Dear Doctor:—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karat 'Perfect Vision' Spectacle Offer' and address me personally and I will give your letter my personal attention. Don't let your eyes be ruined and hurt your common glasses another day, but write me this minute for my brand new set of my wonderful 'Perfect Vision' Spectacles. Address:—DR. HAUX, (Dept. B.) - - Haux Building, - - ST. LOUIS, MO. NOTE—The Above is the Largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the World and Perfectly Reliable.

Porter at Shiloh. George L. Wright, Assistant Adjutant-General and Quartermaster-General, Department of Colorado and Wyoming, 1017 South Race street, Denver, Colo., is not a little angry over the quotations from Gen. Porter as to the loss of the regiment in the battle of Shiloh. He does not think that Gen. Porter knew as much about Shiloh as some other people. The story might have been just as well told of some regiment in the Army of the Potomac, and it would have been more apropos upon some one at Shiloh. The story is ridiculous, in my way, and should not have been told.

Former Governor Dead. Gen. John L. Beveridge, former Governor of Illinois, died at his home in Hollywood, Cal., May 3, 1910. Com- rade Beveridge was born in Greenwich, N. Y., July 6, 1824, and at the breaking out of the war of the rebellion he enlisted as a private in the 8th Ill. Cav., and was elected Major. He served five years in the Army of the Potomac. He was engaged in all the im- portant battles of the army, and his regiment opened the battle of Gettysburg, being the first to raise the 17th Ill. Cav., of which he was Colonel, and served in Missouri. He remained in service some months after the war closed, engaged in settling army affairs in Missouri. He was one of the most beloved men in Hollywood.

American Awarded Medal on a Rupture Device. Mr. F. J. Stuart, an American residing in St. Louis, was recently awarded a medal and diploma showing certificate of merit of the first class, by a London Institute. Mr. Stuart is inventor of the STUART PLAS- TIC-PAD for rupture. Letters patent have been granted by many governments on this form of hernia support, and made the inventor. The purpose of this support is to securely hold the rupture in place, and also supply a soothing and healing agent to the parts, which will be taken up and absorbed by the pores to heal and relieve the parts of pain. When patent was granted in Great Britain, Mr. Stuart also obtained the Medal and Diploma. Truss wearers will no doubt appreciate an article of this nature, which is worth as to merit such notice. By address- ing Mr. Stuart at St. Louis, Mo., those interested will probably be furnished full information.

Advertisement for 'Gibral' medicine, featuring an illustration of a man's face and the text 'I Guarantee to Cure' and 'A Free Trial'.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 613 Park Street, Sedalia, Mo.