

HAD TO KILL HIM, SAYS MRS. TAYLOR

Husband Slayer Says that She Was Compelled to Take His Life in a Savage Struggle at Their Home.

SHE DESCRIBES HER DEED.

Tells How She Disposed of the Body by Cutting it to Pieces and Cremating It in a Stove—Took Two Days to Burn It.

MONTICELLO, N. Y., Feb. 10.—Mrs. Lafayette Taylor, who has confessed she killed her husband and burned his body, occupies the same cell in Monticello jail where Lizzie Halliday was confined after she had killed her husband, two women and a little girl.

Books on hypnotism, telepathy and mental science, bearing thumb marks which showed they had been well read, were found in Mrs. Taylor's room. The woman's neighbors say she was a well-informed woman, but so vicious in temper that they all feared her.

Says Husband was a Brute. Mrs. Taylor claims that her husband drank and abused her and wanted to be rid of her to marry Susie Bush. She had bought a revolver to defend herself from him.

This is her story of how she killed her husband and disposed of his body: "I did not intend to kill him, despite the fact he had beaten and abused me almost ever since we were married. The last day of his life he was in a rage from the early morning. He told me before he left home that he intended to get a divorce from me. I had been corresponding with Susie Bush and had told a neighbor that when he got rid of me he would marry Susie Bush.

"I had bought a revolver months ago, because a bear had been prowling around the house, close under the windows. On a former occasion, when he beat me, I got the revolver out to frighten him and shot through the ceiling. That scared him and he stopped.

"This time, however, he began hunting for the revolver. He would get it and teach me who was master, he said. He found where I had hidden it in the bed.

Struggle for Revolver. "We began to struggle for possession of it. I tried as hard as I could to take it from him, and while fighting for it a bullet was fired into his temple. I cannot tell which temple; I forgot. He fell dead.

"Well, I did not know what to do then. I had been asleep, but the shot awakened the child. She threw her arms around me as she had often done before when we were in trouble because of him. Then I wondered what to do to save myself.

"I did not want the neighbors to know I was dead. I was afraid they would blame me. It would not do to talk if they knew. I could not throw my body out in the yard, for the dogs would get it and everybody would know.

"So I thought I would burn it. Flesh burns just like wood, you know, only it is slower. It takes an awful long time. I cut the head off and one arm, and burned both that night. It took till morning.

"Then I carried the body to the wood-house and cut it up in pieces with the axe and burned it piece by piece.

Took Two Days to Fire. "It took me two days to destroy the body by fire. I thought I would die. But I did not stop till the work was finished. I did not want any one to know he was dead.

"I was afraid I was not angry at him as I thus disposed of the body. I did not hate him; I was sorry for him. He was never sorry for me, though. He made me suffer so. My little girl, bless her, had nothing to do with the deed. She is blameless.

"I did not intend to tell any one, but I wanted to store my mind. Uncle Peter thought I could not, that Uncle Peter would come back. To convince Uncle Peter it was perfectly safe to dispose of goods I told him the truth and told him not to tell.

"I thought he would keep his word, but he told another man and made that man promise to keep the matter secret. But that man told I killed Kate and they arrested me.

"Oh, if you only knew the life I have led. Somebody told him I would make him a good wife and he married me. I guess I was the only woman fool enough to have him."

Mrs. Taylor's first husband was J. Willis De Kay, who is the father of Ed. May. He was a druggist in Middle-town and afterward in Brooklyn. Mrs. De Kay did not like her daughter-in-law and threatened to disinherit her unless she left her. They were separated after living together only a few months.

MRS. TAYLOR AND HER DAUGHTER, WHO ARE ACCUSED OF A HEINOUS MURDER.



THE DAUGHTER.



MRS. TAYLOR.

THIEF MISSED GREAT FORTUNE

Passed by \$100,000 Worth of Jewelry That Lay in an Open Drawer at His Hand.

ARREST FOR MINOR THEFT.

By the arrest of Julius Spargot, Baron to Prince Hugo Hohenzollern and Baron Keckler, of Germany it was revealed in the Yorkville Police Court to-day that whoever stole \$3,000 worth of jewelry from the safe of John Church Brasler, at No. 41 East Sixty-third street, had overlooked jewelry valued at \$100,000 in another drawer that was open.

Spargot denies that he is the person who so thoughtlessly overlooked the fortune in jewelry or that he robbed Mr. Brasler.

He was, nevertheless, held in \$1,500 bail because there was a strong chain of circumstantial evidence against him.

Whenever the Prince or the Baron can do this city they stop at Mr. Brasler's home and employ their own valet.

According to the story told by Lizzie Burke, Mrs. Brasler's maid, on Feb. 2 Spargot asked her what was in the safe. She told him that all the family jewels were kept there. He asked where the key was kept and she told him.

That night the maid found the valet in the room where the safe is. He was found in the doorway of a telephone book. After that he disappeared, and Mr. Brasler missed a watch with five-four diamonds in it, valued at \$1,800, and a diamond anchor with thirty-five stones in it, valued at \$1,000.

One of the necklaces belonging to Mrs. Brasler and overlooked by the thief, is valued at \$30,000.

DYING SCREAMS SCARED GUESTS.

Decorator Steps Into Hotel Marlborough Elevator Shaft and Falls Five Stories.

Under the delusion that by forcing open a door of the elevator shaft he would find an elevator, John Carenti, a decorator, employed in the Marlborough Hotel, fell five stories to the basement to-day. He was fatally injured. His screams aroused not only the guests in the hotel, but persons passing in Broadway, Thirty-sixth street and Thirty-seventh street, and a rumor was born that an elevator had fallen with ten guests.

Carenti was employed by John Burton, who is engaged in extensive alterations and repairs in the Marlborough building. The man desired to go to the basement from the fourth floor. Previously he had ridden on the elevator, but always in the company of a workman who knew how elevators are run.

Carenti had observed that every time the door was opened there was an elevator in waiting. When he went to the shaft with his fingers and stepped into the shaft.

Dr. Gidday, the house physician, was one of the first to hear the terrible cries of the injured man. He hurried to the foot of the elevator shaft, but found that Carenti was past relief. In the mean time the cries of agony had resounded throughout the hotel. Diners in the restaurant rushed on the stairs to the street, and guests in the office ran out into Broadway. By the time an ambulance arrived from New York Hospital the neighborhood was a hotbed of rumors of a terrible accident.

Carenti was alive when he reached the hospital, but there is no hope for his recovery. Nearly every bone in his body was broken, and he sustained internal injuries of a frightful nature.

GIRLS RAN TO SAFETY.

They are Frightened by a Fire in a Prince Street Factory.

Fire which started in the top story of the old-fashioned three-story brick building at No. 92 Prince street this afternoon killed \$200 damage before it was extinguished.

Adjoining the building at No. 90, is an eight-story structure, occupied by a number of manufacturers, among them is Phillips, a maker of clothing, who employs a number of Italian girls. Some smoke from the fire entered the windows here, the girls were employed, and they ran to the stairway. All reached the street without injury.

WAIIF IS A BABE IN SILK.

Abandoned Child, Richly Dressed, Found in a Hallway.

A six-week-old baby, dressed in a rich silk and lace frock, was found in a hallway of the house at No. 112 Vernon avenue, Long Island City, today by Thomas Sherlock, who lives at that address.

TELLS HOW 'L' CATE HELD HER.

Fat Woman Describes the Turnstile Incident to Court and Jury in Her Suit for \$20,000 Damages.

A TILT WITH THE AGENT.

His Excitement Grew Out of the Fact that in Her Struggle She Was Ringing Up Fares and Destroying His Wealth.

Mrs. Ida Schlesinger at the wheel part of the anatomy measures about forty inches diameter. She tried to go through an "L" rail turnstile at Fifth street and Second avenue. The turnstile only measures about twenty-six inches.

Mrs. Schlesinger got half way through the machine and then grounded. The ticket agent heard the turnstile clicking up fares when Mrs. Schlesinger began to struggle to release herself. He rushed out of his cage and grabbed Mrs. Schlesinger. He pulled and pushed. Then he rested and swore.

It was some minutes before the machine finally gave and released Mrs. Schlesinger from its grip. She then took account of stock and came to the conclusion that she had been damaged morally and physically to the extent of about \$20,000. That is why she was here a jury in the United States Circuit Court today.

Judge Platt looked anxiously at Mrs. Schlesinger when she came forward to the chair. But Mrs. Schlesinger said in the chair with a sideling motion and nothing happened.

How She Got Stuck. Mrs. Schlesinger then told how she was riding a funeral in New York, and with her husband she went into the Fifty-fifth street station of the Second Avenue Railway.

"I started through the turnstile," she said. "What happened?" inquired her counsel, Lawyer Daniel P. Hayes.

"The jury smiled and nodded their heads. Here was an irrefutable fact which they could swear to.

"Then what happened?" "The man pulled and swore and hurried me. I screamed and my husband tried to make him stop. The gate man kept on and was ringing up fares."

"He said I was bankrupting him and that I had already rung up half his money. I was only trying to get out."

Some Broad Smiles. At the end of this recital the jury was smiling broadly and even the Judge found it difficult to restrain himself from showing signs of amusement. Mrs. Schlesinger speaks with a German accent and the jury added to the humor of her recital.

The smiles changed to expressions of sympathy when Mrs. Schlesinger said that was expecting to become a mother at the time of the incident, and that as a result of her experience in the turnstile she was forced to undergo an operation which confined her to bed for several months.

"And you are still suffering from the results of that operation, are you not?" asked Mr. Hayes.

"I am, said the witness. Lawyer Mills for the Manhattan "L" Company cross-examined Mrs. Schlesinger.

"Can you identify the agent?" he asked. "I will never forget him," she replied emphatically.

A small man in the rear of the courtroom stood up and was identified as the agent.

Dr. Maurice Asher and J. A. Rogers testified that the injuries Mrs. Schlesinger received were responsible for the operation that had to be performed later.

TO INSPECT ALL CABS.

Mayor Low Considering Suggested Change in the Charter.

Mayor Low is considering the suggestion of George W. Brown, the chief of the Bureau of Licenses, that cabs be inspected periodically for the purpose of determining if the power of revoking licenses be transferred from the Mayor to some official who can give prompt attention to complaints.

An amendment to the city charter will be necessary to carry out the suggestion.

MME. GADSKI HER CHILD'S NURSE.

Prima Donna Refuses to Go to Rehearsal of "Lohengrin" Because She is Caring for the Little Patient.

PET SPANIEL IS HAPPY.

Watching at Lotta's Bedside, the Dog Seems to Understand the News that the Little Mistress Will Recover.

Mme. Gadski, the opera singer, sent word to the Metropolitan Opera House to-day that she could not come to a rehearsal of "Lohengrin". The opera singer stayed at home to watch with Fili at the bedside of little Lotta.

The prima donna buried her face in the counterpane and cried for joy when the doctor felt the little patient's pulse and touched her cheek and said that the danger was over—that Lotta would live.

And Fili—being a sympathetic spaniel—joyously wagged her tail and watched understandingly. Fili was with her mistress through all the trying ordeal of yesterday; with her when Dr. W. T. Schlessinger from his final word that an operation for appendicitis must be performed; with her when the brave little girl insisted on seeing the knives and instruments which were to wound her; with her as she lay unconscious, with either for two hours for the inflammation required all this time instead of the ordinary twenty-five minutes; and with her when she again opened her eyes and asked for her doll and reached out her hand to feel Fili.

Fili felt very much alarmed for her little eight-year-old mistress, remembering that eight weeks ago Lotta was ill with appendicitis, then had a relapse, and was finally seized with a third attack a week ago.

When the other little girls with whom Lotta was wont to sing and play came drooping in and she whispered inquiries for Lotta, Fili would tell them by drawing her tail between her legs and whining sorrowfully. And during all those anxious days Fili was not outside of No. 23 West Fifty-fifth street, for there is M. and Mme. Tauscher-Gadski's residence, likewise Lotta's, and Fili's, too.

Fili barked this morning for the first time in weeks.

And the mother-prima donna lifted up her voice in something other than song—but in her heart there was melody.

CHILD'S LETTER SOFTENS JUDGE.

Eight-Year-Old Sophie's Plea for Her Father Saves Him from a Term in Prison on Insurance Co.'s Complaint.

"LET PAPA COME HOME."

Man Had Been Convicted of Seeking Employment Under an Assumed Name, Which the Law Calls a Misdemeanor.

The loving plea of a little daughter saved her father from going to jail to-day in the Court of Special Sessions. Carl Molsenbacher, of No. 115 Nassau street, Brooklyn, had pleaded guilty to a charge of seeking employment from the New York Life Insurance Company under an assumed name, which, under the State law, is a misdemeanor.

Justice Mayer, who was presiding in the court, was about to sentence him when his attorney handed to him a letter from the prisoner's eight-year-old daughter Sophie. It read:

"Dear Judge: Will you please let papa come home to me and my brother? He is a good papa to us. Let him make our hearts happy once more. Don't take my papa away. It will break my heart. I have not seen my papa in a long time. We will have no bread to eat and no papa to look after us. I will thank you on my knees if you will let my poor, dear papa come home to me. Sincerely yours,

SOPHIE MOISENBACHER."

No sooner had the Justice finished this letter and was in a sympathetic frame of mind than the lawyer announced that the company had been hounding the prisoner. He said that one of its inspectors, W. J. Garrison, had been to the man's wife and tried to get her to sue him for divorce and told her that she could win.

Garrison, who was in court, was sharply reprimanded by Justice Mayer. "If your company is going to use such methods," he said, "we'll find a way to stop it. We intend to send this man to prison, but we shall now give the option of a fine."

Molsenbacher was then fined \$100 or thirty days in jail. He paid the fine and went back to his family.

To Die for Church Shooting.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 10.—Agap Hachikian, the drug clerk who on Jan. 19 shot the Armenian Patriarch Ormanian while the latter was celebrating mass in the Kumkapu Cathedral on the occasion of the Armenian Christmas, after a trial behind closed doors, has been sentenced to death.

GREENE HEARS MANY PLAINTS.

Col. Baker Tells Him the Police Could Simplify Traffic Problem by Keeping Heavy Trucks Off Tracks.

PERSECUTION, IT IS CLAIMED.

Police Commissioner Greene spent a busy morning, which opened with a conference with Col. Frank M. Baker, of the State Railway Commission, who called attention to the statement in the Commissioner's last report that the police can do much to expedite street railway traffic by keeping the tracks clear of heavy wagons and trucks.

A committee of east side Jewish editors headed by Dr. David Blaustein, Superintendent of the Educational Alliance, complained bitterly of last Sunday's arrests for alleged violations of the Sunday laws and asked that the Jewish shopkeepers who observe Saturday as the Sabbath might keep open on Sunday.

Col. Greene said he would look into the question. The committee charged boldly that the arrests were the result of petty persecutions by policemen to whom the merchants, pushcart men, &c., acting under the advice of Col. Partridge, had refused to give the usual Christmas and other presents.

Col. Greene told the committee to get the evidence and he would see that the alleged "graters" were punished.

To a committee from the Woman's Prison Association, who complained in regard to the accommodations now afforded women prisoners, Col. Greene said he would investigate the matter and do the best he could.

LIFE TERM FOR ANARCHIST.

Rubino, Who Tried to Kill King Leopold, Declared Guilty.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 10.—Gennaro Rubino, the Italian Anarchist, who has been on trial here since Feb. 6, charged with attempting to assassinate King Leopold Nov. 15 by firing three shots at His Majesty while the latter was returning from the Cathedral after attending a Te Deum in memory of the late Queen Henriette, was found guilty to-day and was sentenced to imprisonment for life at penal servitude.

"BIG 6" MAN INJURED.

Team of Mules Spilled Him Out Near an Arizona Mine.

John F. Weber, formerly Secretary of "Big 6" the prifters' union, is in Arizona and was badly hurt in a runaway accident at the Federal Mine in Sanford, in that territory, a few days ago.

A team of mules upset the wagon in which he was riding and his right shoulder and right hand were badly smashed. It will be months before he gets well.

Woman Doctor a Suicide.

OHIOACO, Feb. 10.—Dr. Gertrude H. Woodward, well-known in medical circles, committed suicide at her home early to-day by the use of chloroform.

She was sixty-five years old and a widow. Her dependency upon the absence of her children, together with ill-health, is supposed to have led her to the act. Two sons are said to be in Fort Arbut, Texas.

GIRL-MOTHER IS CONVICTED.

Katie Donohue, Who Killed Her Baby at Birth, is Found Guilty of Manslaughter in the First Degree.

WAS INDICTED FOR MURDER.

Katie Donohue, the pretty nineteen-year-old girl who killed her baby at its birth, has been convicted of manslaughter in the first degree. She was indicted for murder in the first degree. In other words, the Grand Jury believed that she deliberately murdered her babe, as soon as the prisoner's youth, her simplicity and her beauty made the trial a most incompatible one for Recorder Goff and the Jury. Her case was a peculiarly sad one.

The girl was a servant in the family of Mrs. Amelia Allen, No. 68 Lexington avenue. On Nov. 3 she became pregnant. On the following day a new-born babe was found in the doorway of the house. Its skull was crushed. The girl was found in the doorway of the house. Coroner Scholer and Dr. O'Hanlon testified that the child had been killed after birth.

There was just one ray of hope for her when she came when Mr. Chanler asked Dr. O'Hanlon if it were not true that women often have their children in the street when their child were born. Dr. O'Hanlon admitted that such was often the case.

JURY VISITS THE SCENE OF MURDER.

Court Sends Them Under Police Guard to Investigate the Veracity of Witnesses.

In order to test the veracity of witnesses, Judge McMahon, presiding at the trial of Luigi Lazzopio for murder, in the Court of General Sessions, to-day sent a jury guarded by six policemen, to the tenement house at No. 319 East One Hundred and Fifteenth street, the result of the trip was favorable to the defendant.

Lazzopio stabbed Antonio Azacotto to death in the hallway of the One Hundred and Fifteenth street tenement last May 9. Witnesses for the defense testified that standing at the head of the hallway they had seen Azacotto attack Lazzopio and that the killing was done in self-defense.

Detective Rooney testified in rebuttal that to see what happened in the lower hall from the first floor landing was impossible. To settle the question Judge McMahon sent the jury to the scene of the crime, and it was found that by leaning over the balcony there was a clear view of the lower hall from the first floor landing.

WAIIF IS A BABE IN SILK.

Abandoned Child, Richly Dressed, Found in a Hallway.

A six-week-old baby, dressed in a rich silk and lace frock, was found in a hallway of the house at No. 112 Vernon avenue, Long Island City, today by Thomas Sherlock, who lives at that address.

The child had been abandoned there. The fact that its garment was of expensive material has caused Police Capt. Conroy to believe that the mother may have been a woman of means. The child was sent to the city nurse at No. 52 De Kay avenue, Brooklyn.

Women, Why Suffer?

Nervousness and Its Train of Terrible Evils Permanently Banished by PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND.

Mrs. Clark Tells of Her Happy Rescue from Suffering After Failures of Physicians.

Nervous disorders and diseases are on the increase, and women are the chief sufferers. Digestion gives out, there are pains in the head, the tongue is coated, the muscles ache, there is constipation, heart palpitation, gloomy fears oppress continually and sleep is broken and disturbed.

The only remedy relied that medical science has given to humanity for the cure of nervousness is Paine's Celery Compound, prescribed by eminent physicians with the happiest results.

In critical cases Paine's Celery Compound has saved life and restored health when all other medicines failed. Mrs. F. A. Clark, of Moscow, Idaho, writes as follows about her success with Paine's Celery Compound:

"While suffering terribly from nervousness and nervous prostration I was attended by several physicians, but their efforts brought no assured results. I finally got so bad that it was impossible to sleep at night. My husband again wanted me to have a doctor, but I told him it was no use. He then went to our druggist, who recommended Paine's Celery Compound. I slept well, and I continued to improve from day to day. I used in all eight bottles of Paine's Celery Compound and am perfectly cured. I cannot say enough in its favor."

DIAMOND DYES WILL NOT FADE OUT, no matter how often they are washed or exposed to the sun. A package of Diamond Dyes cost little, and plain directions for using accompany it. Direction book and 45 dyed samples free. DIAMOND DYES, Burlington, Vt.

THERE'S ONLY ONE SAFE WAY TO PERMANENTLY CURE BLACKHEADS AND PIMPLES.

If your skin is oily or dry, irritated or inflamed, and your complexion is clouded with pimples, blackheads, large pores, blotches or any other embarrassing and humiliating blemish or affection, I speedily, permanently and safely cure all these conditions, restore your skin to a healthy natural state, clear and beautify your complexion. All information free and the strictest privacy assured. Hours 9 to 6.

My scientific treatment never fails. Thirty years' practical experience. Call or write personally to JOHN H. WOODBURY, D. I., 22 West 23d St., New York.

Prices Reduced for 10 Days.

\$5 Quaker Bath Cabinet \$3.50, \$10 Quaker Bath Cabinet \$6.10, \$1 Heater Steaming Attach. \$ .65.



Call and see them. Booklet FREE. For Sale in Drug Department, SIEGEL COOPER CO., Sixth Ave., 18th and 19th Sts.

Greatest Piano Sale in America.

At \$1 a Week Harmony Pianos.

Harmony Pianos, including stool and cover, for \$175, on the easy terms of \$5 down and \$1 a week.

Instruments which cannot begin to compare with the Harmony are sold daily by all other dealers at \$200 each. Therefore you can see here in from \$125 to \$200. The Harmony Piano will be delivered upon the first payment of \$5.

Our Ten Years' Guarantee inserted in good form on the Harmony Piano.

ALL CASH TRANSFER TO Bloomingdale's 6d Ave. & 59th St.

"A FULL PURSE NEVER LACKS FRIENDS." The advertiser who recognizes the value of Sunday World Wants never lack a full purse.

Advertisement for Black & White Scotch Whisky. Text includes: SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS, BY ROYAL WARRANTS OF APPOINTMENT AND SUPPLIERS TO, H. M. THE KING & H. R. H. PRINCE OF WALES, BLACK & WHITE IS ALL RIGHT, JAMES BUCHANAN & Co., 43 Broadway, New York, ARTHUR J. BULLIN, U. S. Manager.

Advertisement for Sieber Serum. Text includes: THE ONLY CURE FOR SPECIFIC BLOOD POISON, Is the Sieber Serum Treatment, a sub-cutaneous injection which absolutely eradicates every trace of the poison from the system—never to return. Mercury and Potash, whether taken at home or at Hot Springs, never cured one single case of contagious Blood Poison, and never will. The reason we can guarantee to cure Blood Poison is because we have cured hundreds of the worst cases completely and forever. The Sieber Serum treatment is only administered at the regular offices of the INTERNATIONAL SERUM TOXIN COMPANY, SUITE 722-723 ST. JAMES BUILDING, COR. BROADWAY AND 26TH ST., Tel. 774 Madison. Office Hours—Daily, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.; 6:30 to 7:30 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 M.

Advertisement for Sieber Serum (continued). Text includes: FROM DEATH TO LIFE, If you have Blood Poison, the risk of its cure is all assumed, we are told, by the International Serum Toxin Co. Once they accept a case for treatment they guarantee a cure and "guarantee" in their case means guarantee. F. H. Cooper, esq., President of this Company, is the founder of the Big Stores in Chicago and New York and a man of national commercial fame and standing. His word is as good as a bond. If you have Blood Poison in any of its stages come to their New York office, 722-723 St. James Building, corner Broadway and 26th St., quickly and confidently. Delay isn't dangerous to them, but it may be fatal to you. A FREE TREATISE, We understand that any person sending a name and address to "The International Serum Toxin Co., St. James Building, N. Y. City," will receive in a plain envelope, free, a valuable explanatory treatise on Blood Poison, and how it is completely cured by the action of the Sieber Serum. AFTER TEN YEARS' SUFFERING, Waukegan, Wis., Aug. 28th, 1902. International Serum Toxin Co., Gentlemen—Knowing the interest you have taken in treating my case, I take great delight in telling you that I feel like a new man for the first time in ten long years of constant suffering. The girde pains, the aches in both my legs and spine, it then grapples with it, and steadily but surely pushes it out of the system. It turns impure blood into pure blood, and living death into living life. It cures, and it is the only thing that does cure. ANTIDOTE FOR POISON, The only way to cure specific Blood Poison is to get directly at the blood itself. Getting at the blood through the stomach won't do. Getting at the blood through the skin won't do. Mercury either rubbed through the skin or "taken" through the stomach is an active mineral poison, which always harms but never cures. The only way to get directly at the blood itself with a serum which will absolutely eradicate the poison there is through the subcutaneous injection administered only by the International Serum Toxin Co. They inject a serum right into the blood, which drives the poison right out of the blood. Poison cannot thrive in the human blood after this marvelous anti-toxin has once been injected. DR. SIEBER'S DISCOVERY, The Sieber treatment acts like magic. It first arrests the dreadful but sure progress of Blood Poison,