

AGAIN CHEATS DEATH.

Another Crisis in the Disease of Brooklyn's Fastest Woman.

"IS THERE ANYTHING LEFT TO DIE?"

Twenty-six Years Bedridden and Helpless Yet She Looks Ten Years Younger Than She Is—Discouraging Second Sight—An Amazing Sense of Touch.

New York, Dec. 7.—It looks as if another crisis were safely passed in Mollie Fancher's checkered life, as if the wondrous woman who has lived so long upon the border land of death may live there still for many years to come.

The January sun shone yesterday, as it has shone for six-and-twenty winters, through the curtained windows of her home at Downing street and Gates avenue, Brooklyn. It made laced shadows on the floor and on the snowy counterpane of the invalid's bed.

It fell upon the pleasant face of the patient woman, who has borne such incredible ous of agony and prostrate helplessness, who has been chained to her bed as Prometheus to his rack, while the slow years have rolled over her, while disease, starvation, thirst have plucked fiercely for her life, while her luminous spirit has wandered in the mazes and the blackness which lie in the great undiscovered country beyond the realms of consciousness.

LIKE THIRTEEN YEARS AGO.

The face of a woman of forty-two, it looked like one of thirty-five. The short hair lay in pleasant disorder upon it. The sightless eyes which long ago were changed, for more far-seeing and wondrous windows—mental or psychological, no one knows—were curtained by long lids heavily fringed with lashes. The complexion was almost radiant in its purity and beauty. It was angelic—tinged alabaster and rose. It almost made her beautiful. Yet the doctors say that it is but the flower—the fatal blossom—born of her latest disease, dropsy.

Thirteen years ago, when Mollie Fancher had spent half of her present term in bed, she had just such an attack as her recent one. Then, as now, it was thought that she was dying, really on the threshold of dissolution, and her friends remarked upon the plumpness of face and limbs and the seeming return to youthfulness. But then, as now, she begged expectation and again laughed death around the corner.

DEATH SHUNTS THE FAMILY.

To an old friend who called upon her yesterday Miss Fancher said: "Can I ever die? There is nothing of me left to die." And he, wondering at the miracle before him—wondering at this strange and inexplicable exception to nature's mandates, asked himself the selfsame question.

It has been asked many times before. Indeed, it seems as if death shunned the Fancher family. It is a long-lived one and trances seem to be a birthright in the family. Mollie Fancher, of Westchester county, was a centenarian. Philo, the uncle of the Brooklyn heroine, was almost ninety-nine when he died last Saturday.

Many Brooklyn people of the older generation will remember the awful story of Sarah Fancher, half-sister or cousin, I am not sure which, of Mollie. While her husband, a sea captain, was at sea she died, or seemed to die, and was placed in a receiving vault at Greenwood cemetery. When the husband returned and demanded a view of his dead wife's face the coffin was opened, and amid the snowy draperies was found the corpse—now a corpse indeed—turned over, while the face had been claved with her nails and her hair and grave clothes had been torn from the writhing body. Buried alive and in a trance she had awakened to the truth and died. Her husband, when he saw that frozen horror before his eyes, went stark staring mad, upon the spot.

THE CRUELTY OF SCIENCE.

So it has often been with Mollie Fancher. So many a time she has lain, for weeks the counterfeit presentment of death. And had it not been for the skill and watchfulness of the doctors, she might have suffered. Many a time they have brought her back by manipulation from a living death to a suffering life. To what good purpose I leave it for them to say.

It seems a little strange, yet it is true, that many of the younger readers do not know the story, infinitely pathetic, of Mollie Fancher's luminous and wondrous life. Her case has baffled science. It has perplexed the wise and taught great lessons to all who were willing to learn.

SPUN AROUND LIKE A TOP.

September 10, 1860, she was brought as a pupil to the Brooklyn Heights Seminary by her aunt, Mrs. Crosby. She was fourteen years old and was a beautiful girl of delicate constitution and gentle manners. Five years later, as she was about to graduate with high honors her nervous system began to break down. She did not eat nor sleep as a girl of eighteen ought. Professor West advised a rest and a course of horseback lessons, and one day, riding abroad with her riding master, she was thrown and had two or three of her ribs broken. She was otherwise badly injured, but recovered sufficiently, however, to get about again. In 1865 she met with another accident. On stepping from a street car in Brooklyn her skirt was caught, and she was dragged over the pavement a block. By this accident her nervous system was so shattered that she never recovered from its effects. In the early part of 1866 she would throw herself into all sorts of contortions. She would bring her head and feet together and roll over the floor like a hoop. She would stand on her toes and spin like a top. This was in the month of February. When in this violent state it would require several persons to watch her. During this month she lost all her senses, even the sense of touch. She was then given chloroform to relax her jaws so that she could take food, which was forced down her throat, but her stomach would not bear it.

She turned upon her right side, and became rigid; her right arm folded in behind her head, her fingers and thumbs clinched in upon the palms. For nine years she lay thus, her muscles only relaxing when chloroform was administered. For nine years she lived this living death and there were times when, save for the warmth about her heart, she gave no sign of life. Her limbs were cold as ice and she was pulseless.

A DISCOURAGED GIFT.

Then came a period of transition, of awful anguish, and the frozen muscles relaxed. Whereas she had before had

but one sense remaining to her—that of touch—she now had speech and hearing and a wonderful inner sight, like that of clairvoyants. This lasted for some years. She has it yet, indeed, but she has steadily discouraged the gift and of late years has sought not to use it. But that she has the power of second sight no one who knows her, medical or lay, doubts for an instant.

All places are alike open to her mental vision. Distance interposes no barriers. No retirement, however secluded, but yields to her penetrating vision. This power, of course, is confined to objects and persons that interest her. She will dictate the contents of sealed letters without a single error. She will visit the family circles of her friends in distant towns and tell what they are doing and describe their personal attire. Persons entering the house of her aunt, whether acquaintances or strangers, are instantly recognized. Any article which has been mislaid she sees and tells where it can be found. She discriminates the most delicate shades of color. She works in embroidery and wax without any patterns. Her wax flowers are marvels of beauty. She never studied botany or took a lesson in wax work, and yet she never made a mistake in the form of a flower or leaf.

WONDROUS HANDICRAFT.

Holding her pen or pencil in her left hand, she writes with extraordinary rapidity, the letters being well formed and legible. She wrote a poem of ten verses in as many minutes, her thoughts flowing with the rapidity of lightning. In cutting velvet leaves for pin cushions she holds the scissors by the knuckles of thumb and finger of the left hand, and bringing the velvet with thumb and finger of right hand—both hands being behind her head—she cuts the leaves as sharp as if they had been cut with a die. In the early part of her illness she cut over 2,000 of these. When she passed from the rigid to the limp condition she forgot all that occurred during the nine years and began to talk of matters at the time of the car accident. The nine years have been a blank and are still so to her.

One sense—the sense of touch—but what a world it opened up to her! With it she could read with five times the rapidity of one by eyesight. She read by running her finger over the printed page as well in darkness as in light. With this sense she could discriminate the photographs of friends, the faces of persons in the room, etc. She never sleeps. She does her most delicate work in the night, preferring night to day. Her rest is taken in the trance state, which answers for sleep. She performs none of the ordinary functions of life unless it be that of breathing. She receives nothing and gives out nothing, unless it is insensible perspiration. (Her circulation of blood is sluggish, and, as a consequence, there is very little animal heat.)

CONDUCTS A BUSINESS.

When her good aunt died away from her and Mollie continued to live in spite of everything, she found that she had no substance to live upon. So she went to work and conceived the plan of the embroidery store in the first floor of her home, and under her orders it was opened.

It is she who directs the business, through hired hands, and many of the goods sold over the counter come from her well trained and lightning-like fingers. The business is rather small, but prosperous. It need not be otherwise, for assuredly no other woman's needs were less. Her sensitive nerves crave the cold, and she will have no heat in her room. For food a few drops of acid fruit juice or a taste of a pickle suffice. The rest is little enough.

And so she lingers on, smiling, cheerful, brave, a monument of patience and modest christian virtues. True, indeed, is it that Mollie Fancher will not die soon, for though the spirit and the body may break company the example will live for generations, and in the wonder which will surround her physical case must ever be mingled a sense of awe and reverence for the sweet, indomitable human soul. Only a patient woman could be so unconquerable.

The Rebellion at Tangier.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—The question of landing British sailors at Tangier arises from the rebellion among the native tribes in the vicinity of that city. Two British war ships are lying off Tangier to protect British interests there, and the British minister, it has been reported, warned the governor of Tangier that if he could not guarantee the safety of the city against the rebel tribes he (the British minister) would have a force landed from the war ship for that purpose.

A Fashionable Wedding.

MEADVILLE, Pa., Jan. 7.—A large and fashionable company attended the wedding this evening of Mr. Ned Arden Flood, son of Dr. T. L. Flood, editor of the *Chautauque Magazine*, to Miss Annie Dolph, a beautiful and accomplished young lady of this city. The ceremony was performed by Bishop John H. Vincent, of Buffalo. There were present a large number of prominent guests from different parts of the country.

A Missing Heiress.

CHICO, CALIF., Jan. 7.—Last Friday I. P. McIntyre, private detective of St. Johnsbury, Vermont, arrived here and went over to Glen county in search of J. M. Madden and wife, the latter being the rightful heir to a fortune of \$1,000,000 left by her father, ex-Congressman Cross, of Vermont. About ten years ago Bertha Cross met Martin in Washington, D. C. As the father opposed the marriage the couple eloped.

Big Failure.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 7.—The firm of Lowenthal, Livingston & Co., grain and commission dealers, filed a petition of insolvency to-day. Liabilities amount to three hundred and eighty thousand dollars; assets one hundred and sixty-three thousand. The largest creditors are London and San Francisco banks.

Now It's the Bus Drivers.

PARIS, Jan. 7.—The bus drivers again threaten to inaugurate another general strike owing, they claim, to the fact that the company has not fulfilled promises made at the time of the last strike.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.

Lucas County:

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county, and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1890.

A. W. GLEASON.

[Seal.] Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

THE RUSSIAN FAMINE.

A Newspaper That Has Alarming Accounts of the Famine.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—The Russian monthly *European Messenger*, contains such alarming accounts of the famine in Russia that it is astonishing how the paper succeeded in passing the Russian press censorship. The *Messenger* compares the present famine in Russia with that in Ireland in 1840, and contrasts the measures adopted by the two governments to alleviate the distress of the people. It says: "Nobody in Russia ever imagined that her economic condition was so wretched. Now that the true state of affairs is revealed, only a madman would plunge the country into war or foreign complications for years to come."

The *Messenger* ridicules the stories of Russian oppression of the Jews. It declares that they are in much better condition than the Russian peasants. The charges of frauds by Germans and Jews, it says, are totally without foundation.

A Blizzard at Berlin.

BERLIN, Jan. 7.—A blizzard set in here on Tuesday night. There was a heavy fall of snow and immense damage was done in the environs of the city. Many persons were injured by falling debris. The telegraph and telephone systems were greatly interrupted and traffic on the various railroad lines much impeded.

A severe gale has been raging on the Baltic sea for two days, to the serious detriment of the shipping interests.

"Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer" by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This wonderful medicine so invigorates the system and enriches the blood that cold weather becomes positively enjoyable. Arctic explorers would do well to make a note of this.

DAY

"Why to they ring the bell in that railroad station in that style? It sounds like it is tolling." "Probably it is—for the passing of the dividend."—*Baltimore American*.

My CATARRH was very bad. For thirty years I have been troubled with it—have tried a number of remedies without relief. A druggist advised Ely's Cream Balm. I have used only one bottle and I can say I feel like a new man. I make this voluntary statement that others may know of the Balm.—J. W. Mathewson, (Lawyer), Pawtucket, R. I. MWFAW

A Good Letter.

Persons troubled with colds or the grip will find some pointers in the following letter from a prominent Pennsylvania druggist:

BRADDOCK, Pa., October 26, 1891.

Messrs. Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, Iowa.

GENTLEMEN:—You will please ship me as soon as possible one gross Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Out of the sixty dozen you have shipped me in the last two years I have only one dozen and a half left. I think from the sales to date this fall that our sales this winter will be greater than ever. It gives me pleasure to say that out of the whole amount that I have sold and guaranteed I have not had one customer say that it did not give all the relief claimed for it.

Yours truly,

AL. MAGGINI.

DAW

"Mrs. Garrill fell down stairs and bit her tongue in two." "Poor Garrill! If that woman has two tongues heaven knows what will become of him!"—*Harpers Bazar*.

It Should Be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpshurg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at Logan Drug Co's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and \$1.

Mrs. Blacklot—"Yes, my boy's doing well to Harvard. He's studyin' fer a doctor now." Mrs. Nextdoor—"Dear me! Can't the doctor do his own studyin'?"—*Boston Post*.

The Sure Road to Health.

The sick or diseased should take no chances, but should use a remedy that has been thoroughly tried, is endorsed by thousands and which surely cures all diseases by removing the cause. Such a medicine is Bland's Microbe Killer. Send stamp for pamphlet giving full particulars and you will act wisely. It cures more diseases quickly and permanently than all other remedies put together, and is literally the king of all remedies ever placed before the public. See advertisement elsewhere.

It Will Cure Catarrh.

CHICAGO, ILL.

The Simple Inhaler and Medicine Company, 312

Vermon, O.

GENTLEMEN:—I commenced using your Inhaler some three months ago, and have received such decided benefit from it that I believe it will entirely cure the catarrh with which I have suffered for some years. It far exceeds anything that I have ever used, and I have tried about everything.

Respectfully yours,

J. A. HAIR,

Real Estate and Loan Broker, 159 La

salle street.

BRIDE (in anticipation)—"I should like to give my intended a little surprise before our marriage. What would you advise?" Female Friend—"Hum! present him with your certificate of birth."—*Fliegende Blätter*.

CHILD BIRTH . . .

. . . MADE EASY!

"MOTHERS' FRIEND" is a scientific

ally prepared Liniment, every ingre-

redient of recognized value and in

constant use by the medical pro-

fession. These ingredients are com-

bined in a manner hitherto unknown

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

WILL DO all that is claimed for

it AND MORE. It Shortens Labor,

Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to

Life of Mother and Child. Book

to "MOTHERS" mailed FREE, con-

taining valuable information and

voluntary testimonials.

Sent by express on receipt of price \$1.50 per bottle

BRADFIELD REGULATOR Co., Atlanta, Ga.

ROLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

LOGAN DRUG CO.,

1219-DAY AND ALL DRUGGISTS

PISO'S CURE FOR

COUGHS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use

in time.

CONSUMPTION

Good Morning! You Are Hoarse!

Lightning Cough Drops

are something new in the way of a throat and lung balsam, are safe, certain and prompt in their action, and are a sure cure for CROUP. PRICE, 10 and 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.

Lightning Vegetable Liver Pills

are a sure cure for Sick Headache, Biliousness, Costiveness, Piles and Inactivity of the Liver. 25 CENTS A BOX. Sugar Coated. One pill a dose. Don't gripe or make you sick.

Lightning Hot Drops

A panacea for external and internal use. For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Sprains, Bruises, Lameness, Burns, Croup, Colds and all painful affections. A sure cure for Diarrhoea, Summer Complaint and Flux. 25 and 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Keep them in the House, they will often Save Doctor Bills.

If you feel no relief after using two-thirds the contents of a bottle of these medicines return the remaining one-third to the dealer from whom you bought it and he will refund the price paid for the entire bottle.

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine. Prepared by

HERB MEDICINE CO., - Weston, W. Va.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ANCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

ROWEN F. PARKER, M. D., "The Winthrop," 1504 Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

CATARRH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS AND ALL LUNG TROUBLE COMPLETELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED

Simple's Atomizing Inhaler and Remedies.

Safe, Successful and in accordance with the most advanced ideas of Medical Science. Unqualifiedly endorsed by eminent Throat and Lung Specialists. Used by them for years with wonderful results.

Cleanses, Soothes and Heals

By applying remedial agents—possessed of marvelous healing properties—directly to the inflamed mucous surfaces of all, even the most remote parts of the respiratory tract, and announcing them as effectually as if they were on the surface of the body.

Correspondence with all afflicted urgently solicited. Consultation and Medical Advice for all such

FREE And as Valuable FREE As It Is

COST MEETLY NOMINAL within the reach of every one, no matter what their financial condition. YOU CAN TREAT YOURSELF with perfect safety and absolute certainty of satisfactory results. WHILE OTHERS RELIEVE, WE GUARANTEE A CURE, and offer

\$500 for a Case of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or Catarrhal or Incipient Consumption We Cannot Cure,

And no case can be so aggravated or so far advanced that our treatment will not give instant relief. WRITE US AT ONCE FOR PARTICULARS.

Read What Those Who Have Used It Say.

BELLEVILLE, O., Sept. 23, 1891.

I suffered for twenty years with Catarrh. I procured and used Simple's Inhaler and their No. 3 Inhalant according to directions and am happy to say I am entirely well.

ONE MONTH AGO. I was unable to speak above a whisper. Within two months from that time I could breathe with perfect ease and comfort. The disease having been entirely driven out of my lungs and to-day they are entirely free from its effects, thanks to Simple's Inhaler and Remedies.

C. H. COE, Centerburg, O.

My daughter had been afflicted with Catarrh for several years. Used Simple's Inhaler and Remedies and is now entirely free from the unpleasant symptoms.

S. S. TOLAND, M. D., Martinsburg, O.

Suffered from Asthma for twenty years, procured Simple's Inhaler and Remedies, spasms grew lighter and intervals longer. After a few months it disappeared altogether and have not had any symptoms of it for two years.

A. W. CRUMLEY, Mt. Vernon, O.

Sold by C. R. GOETZ, 117 Sixteenth Street. Trade supplied by W. E. WILLIAMS.

The Simple Inhaler and Medical Co.,

MT. VERNON, O.

THE COOKS BAKING POWDER

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

EACH CAN OF THE COOKS BAKING POWDER IS GUARANTEED FULL STRENGTH, FULL WEIGHT, AND IS SOLD ON ITS MERITS AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE CONSISTENT WITH QUALITY.

COOKS QUARTERS, RETAIL AT 5 CTS.

COOKS HALVES, RETAIL AT 10 CTS.

COOKS POUNDS, RETAIL AT 20 CTS.

Sold by all Grocers. Try a Pound Can.

MANHOOD RESTORED

ten guaranteed to cure all nervous diseases, such as Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Loss of Memory, Nervousness, Lassitude, all drains and loss of power of the Generative Organs in either sex caused by over exertion, youthful errors, or excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants which soon lead to Intimacy, Consumption and Insanity. Put up convenient to carry in vest pocket. 50¢ per package by mail for 60. With every 60¢ order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circular free. Address Nerve Need Co., Chicago, Ill.

For sale in Wheeling by the LOGAN DRUG CO., Fifth and Main streets.

Dr. Mott's Nerveine for Men.

This wonderful remedy is sold with a written guarantee to cure all drains and loss of power of the generative organs caused by youthful errors, weak memory, nightly emissions, nervous prostration, wakefulness, loss of manhood, which soon lead to an early grave or insanity. Dr. Mott's Nerveine has saved thousands from an early grave, it will save you reader. \$1.00 by mail or six boxes for \$5.00.

DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., CLEVELAND, O.

For Sale by Logan Drug Co.

ADVERTISE IN A WIDELY CIRCULATED NEWSPAPER.

THE INTELLIGENCER.

ADVERTISE IN A WIDELY CIRCULATED NEWSPAPER.

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FINANCIAL.

Wheeling Title Trust Co

BANK.

Interest paid on Savings and Special Deposits.

SAFETY DEPOSIT VAULT

BOXES FOR RENT.

BANK OF THE OHIO VALLEY.

CAPITAL.....\$175,000.

WM. HART, President

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Branches on England, Ireland, France and Germany.

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