

# The Democratic Northwest.

VOLUME XXIV.

NAPOLEON, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1881.

NUMBER 20.

## The Northwest.

Published every Thursday morning, by  
**L. L. ORWIG,**  
Editor and Proprietor.

Terms—One Year \$1.50 in Advance.  
If not paid until expiration of six months, \$1.75; expiration of year, \$2.

Address all letters to DEMOCRATIC NORTHWEST,  
Napoleon, Ohio.

For rates of regular advertisements call at the office.  
Local notices 10 cents per line.  
Deaths and marriages inserted gratis.  
Business cards not exceeding six lines \$5 per year.  
Administrators' and Executors' Notices \$2. All other legal advertisements \$1 per square first insertion, 50 cents per square each additional insertion.

### A NEW DISCOVERY!

#### Spiritualism Explained.

The question of questions, with the learned and unlearned, the materialist, scientist, religionists, and in fact everybody, is "What is Modern Spiritualism?" Is it a verity or is it all a humbug? Can it be explained from a physiological standpoint and does it come under the head of Physics, or does it come from supernatural causes and without laws or order. That the phenomena exists, is beyond dispute, whether it will ever be explained remains to be seen. That some spirits can be seen, handled and made use of to a good advantage as well as explained is also a fact to which all druggists and chemists can testify. They need not be named, because their name is legion. We refer principally to those medicines through which spirits figure largely as restorative agencies. Saur's Drug and Medicine Depot harbors a large number of healing spirits which can be purchased for a very small sum of money and if used according to directions will be the means of relieving pain and restoring the health of the afflicted. This same drug store has many other things in which it seeks to make itself useful and to benefit mankind. The book department furnishes the provisions upon which hundreds of brains are fed and are thus kept alive and active. The large stock of elegant patterns of wall and window paper is another medicine by which many homes is made warm and comfortable. Then, too, comes the many different colored paints which are not only a great preservative agency; but add to the beautiful as well, tons of which is sold annually and which gives employment to thousands of people. This is a branch of business in which this house also figures largely. Saur's Drug and Book store seems to be the depot or store house in which everything is kept which can be found in any drug and book house, at prices which everybody will acknowledge to be very low.

#### LETTER FROM THE WEST.

SIoux FALLS, Dakota Terr., July 5, 1881.  
ED. NORTHWEST—I see you have published letters from all the towns around Napoleon but this. I left Napoleon, Ohio, on Monday, the 27th ult., and arrived in Waterloo with my family at 12 o'clock noon, the next day. After a visit of a week with the family of my lamented brother (Jerry), I left on Monday morning for the Territory. We passed through a beautiful country and many towns have sprung up along the R. R. in the last 10 years, among others is Fort Dodge, Lamars and Storm Lake. We arrived in Sioux City at 1 o'clock p. m. Sioux City is a place of nearly 10,000 inhabitants and nestles among the hills on the bank of the muddy Missouri river. This city, like all river towns, is considered a hard place, but I was here over three hours and I never saw a fight, and it was the glorious 4th of July. We now take the Dakota Southern R. R. as far as Elk Point, and again change cars for Rock Valley, where we remained all night, and at 9 o'clock a. m., start for Canton; arriving there we are again met with the reply you are too late, the train is gone, and as only one train runs from Canton to Sioux Falls we have the choice to remain here all day and night, hire a team or walk. We hired a team and drove across the country, arriving here at 3 o'clock p. m. Sioux Falls is the best built of any town out West of its size; the population is about 3,000, and its inhabitants are very industrious. The town is on the big Sioux river, at the falls, from which it takes its name. The falls answer a double purpose of a natural curiosity and water power, and is one of the best water powers in the west; the fall is 116 feet in less than a half mile. Here are some of the largest grist mills I ever saw; the largest, the Queen Bee Mills, has 40 run of stone and a capacity to turn out 1200 barrels of flour every 24 hours. Talk of Koller, or Vocke Bros! Think of them using 6,000 bushels of wheat every day. The building is seven stories high, built of cut stone and stands on the edge of the second falls, the water drops through the flues and falls 50 feet to the river below.

The country around here is not settled to any great extent yet, but a mile out of town the land is all taken up, near town the land is owned by speculators and they ask \$20 per acre for the land; they are a curse to any country. Tell you that some people in Ohio have the wrong idea when they think the west is the place for the poor man. This is no country for a poor man at all, but a man with money that can stock his farm can make money. Nine out of every ten can do better on 40 acres in Ohio, than they can on 160 acres here. Corn at best is worth but 20cts. here, and the most of it is damaged so as to render it unfit for market, and wheat is used up in freight East, and as an old farmer said to me: "Crops here are like tickets in a lottery; if the stragglers come, no crop, and if the rest strikes the wheat there is no crop; this year it is the floods that prevented the farmers from planting their crops. So you see the only thing that will win here is capital to buy a large tract of land then stock it. I can't see why so many come west when wild land can be had within 8 or 10 miles of Napoleon for \$20 per acre, and that is what they ask here, nearly 1000 miles farther from market than Napoleon. I don't take much stock in Greeley's advice, "Go west young man, go west." I would prefer his advice with don't go, don't go. I shall leave here for Yankton, to-morrow, at 9 o'clock p. m. D. HARTZETT.

For many years the law has provided that show licenses should be from \$20 to \$40. When the Revised Statutes came up for approval the Legislature inserted from \$40 to \$60. Some Auditors have overlooked this fact, and continue to charge the old rates, and, invariably, the lowest rate allowed. The State Auditor has sent circulars to County Auditors, requesting strict compliance with the new law. The State is entitled to one-half the show license collected in each county, and the funds arising therefrom go to the use of the State Board of Agriculture. The shows taxable are any traveling public show, not prohibited by law, or any natural or artificial curiosity, or exhibition in horsemanship in circus or otherwise.

#### New Mountain House, Cresson Springs, Pa. Opens July 1st, 1881.

On the summit of the Alleghenies, 2,300 ft. above sea level, within a stone's throw of the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with no fatiguing stage or omnibus ride necessary to reach it, is Cresson Springs. Its accessibility, the purity of its atmosphere and the beauty of the mountain scenery surrounding it combine to render it the most popular mountain resort in the country. Twice daily, Open Observation Cars are run between Cresson and the Logan House, Altoona, through the matchless scenery of the Horse Shoe Curve, Allegripus, etc. All trains stop at Cresson. By the erection of a new and elegant hotel during the past fall and winter, the accommodations at this charming resort have been greatly enlarged and improved. The entire place has undergone a thorough renovation, particular attention having been paid to the drainage and water supply, resulting in a most thorough and comprehensive sewage system, embracing in its scope all the cottages connected with the company. The grounds have been graded, sodded and otherwise beautified.

For excursion rates, illustrated route books and reliable information, call on nearest agent P. F. W. & C. Ry., or address E. A. Ford, General Passenger Agent, Pennsylvania Company, Pittsburgh, Pa.

#### THE FIRE FIEND.

Visits Toledo on Thursday Evening Last and Destroys \$60,000 Worth of Property.

(From the Saturday American.)  
Shortly after 11 o'clock on Thursday night the alarm of fire was turned in from box 51, by Officer Sawkins, who had discovered that the immense tobacco factory of W. S. Isherwood & Sons, on Ottawa street, near Broadway, had taken fire and was burning fiercely. Shortly after the first signal, the general alarm was sounded, for it was readily seen that there was likely to be active work for the entire department. The response was prompt, but the flames had gained such headway that little more could be done than to save the adjoining property, which was also in imminent danger of destruction. The flames spread with fearful rapidity, and within half an hour of the time when the fire was first discovered the west wall gave way and went down with a terrific crash. The rear wall followed soon after, leaving the building in ruins.  
An immense concourse of people gathered upon the scene to witness the conflagration, which, under the heavy atmosphere, formed a grand and impressive spectacle. The number of drying rooms in the building proved the way for the successful career of the devouring elements, and the tobacco, in itself, burned like veriest tinder. The flames progressed with unabated fury until but the empty shell—the ruins of the walls—remained to mark the course of human industry in this particular. The firemen worked with an energy that was almost superhuman, but their labors were as nothing in the balance, before the fierce rapidity of the licking flames.  
The total loss will probably aggregate something like \$60,000, which, with the exceptions of some \$15,000 or \$20,000, was fully covered with insurance. Mr. W. S. Isherwood is out of the city, and the younger members of the firm are not positive as to the exact amount of the insurance. The stock on hand was, perhaps, a little larger than is usual at this season of the year. This firm employed about 300 hands, most of whom were girls. The building was owned by the Connecticut Life Insurance Company and was worth about \$20,000. It was fully insured.

#### A SCRAP-BOOK.

Compiled for the President's Reading When He Gets Well.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—Mr. Morton, of the clerical force at the White House, is preparing a separate scrap-book of the newspaper accounts of the shooting and dangerous illness. The different accounts are cut up and pasted in a Mark Twain scrap-book. The editorial remarks and comments are scissored and put alongside the telegraphic accounts. Accounts of public meetings held are also preserved. The literature of this character will make a big volume, which will take the President some time to peruse after he is able to read. He has expressed a desire to have the reports of the calamity and press comments preserved. The telegrams of sympathy which have been received will be preserved. They make a big collection. The telegrams from foreign governments and rulers were nearly all addressed to Secretary Blaine. These will be kept in the records of the State Department. Those received at the White House will be put in some convenient form, that they will be readily accessible to the reader.

#### A Desperate Situation.

(Kansas City (Mo.) Times.)  
Truesdale was detailed to shovel grain from one of the bins to the chute. Through this bin ran a perpendicular flange screw elevator, which, being attached to the shaft by a belt, was kept constantly in motion. By some accident the unfortunate man slipped while near it, and his foot being caught in the rotating flange was drawn down the shaft, on which it works until the knee-joint was level with the floor. Knowing that unless something was speedily done his body would be ground to pieces in this sausage-machine, with a presence of mind that was extraordinary, raised his body until it reached the belt which turned the flange, and by sheer strength of muscle held the machinery still, thus putting his strength against the strength of a twenty-horse engine. In this condition with his crushed and mangled limb still in the machine, he held out against the engine for three-quarters of an hour, when he was rescued by other workmen, who had come to see what was the matter with the machinery. He was taken to the Sisters' Hospital, and Dr. Bigger says he will ultimately recover the use of the injured member. Truesdale is about six feet high, and weighs only 170 pounds, but is a perfect giant in muscle. The forty-five minutes he spent holding the machinery, he says, will always be a horrible remembrance.

#### Planting Roses.

A blacksmith had in his possession, but under mortgage, a house and a piece of land. Like many others he was at one time fond of the social glass, but was happily induced by a friend to join the temperance society. About three months after, he observed his wife busily employed planting rose bushes and fruit trees.  
"Mary," said he, "I have owned this cottage for five years, and I have never seen you doing this before."  
"I had often thought of it before," replied she, "and yet I had no heart to do it until you gave up the drink. For I was persuaded that should I do it, some strangers would pluck the roses and eat the fruit. Now, with God's blessing, this cot will be ours; and we and our children may expect to enjoy the produce. We shall pluck the roses and eat the fruit."

A great earth-slip is in progress near Sigriewen, Canton of Berne, Switzerland, above the lake of Thun. A stretch of land on which are meadows and houses, is gradually slipping down toward the lake.

#### THE PRESIDENT'S WOUND.

Dr. Hamilton on the Probable Course of the Ball.

NEW YORK, July 9.—Dr. F. H. Hamilton said this evening that the very favorable condition of the President for several days gave much ground for the belief that he would ultimately recover. In reply to questions regarding the nature of the wound, as judged in the light of a history of the case, Dr. Hamilton said: "Evidence is daily increasing that no internal vital organ has suffered any serious, or what might be termed fatal, injury. This implies that the ball must have suffered a deflection from its original course, and there seems much reason to suppose that it eventually took its way down towards the lower part of the abdominal cavity, and that it is resting now somewhere in that region at a point probably where it does not seriously endanger life. It will not speak of the chances which are likely to form at the probable seat of the ball as seriously endangering the President's life. The bullet may remain where it is for an indefinite period, or, what is more probable, matter will be formed about it in sufficient quantity to render absorption impossible. Then the matter will, by an established law of nature, follow the channel through which it formed at the probable seat of the ball, and will be discharged. The abscess formed about the ball, may direct itself toward the skin through some of the numerous outlets between the muscles, when it will reach a point under the skin, so as to be felt by the finger to fluctuate. Then the abscess can be safely opened, and the matter permitted to escape. Sooner or later after this the channel through which pus has passed out may be examined by a probe, and the exact seat of the ball in this channel be determined, and the bullet extracted. Or the abscess may seek the surface by advancing towards the skin by making a perforation into an intestine, which is an equally safe mode of egress. By this method many balls have been discharged from the abdominal cavity. Not a few, indeed, have escaped by a similar process into the bladder, but in this case surgical operation is necessary to extract them; namely, an incision like that made for ordinary operation for stone in the bladder. By any of these methods the ball may be removed without a trifle of danger to the President."

When asked if any anxiety need be felt in case should prove that none of the vital organs sustained serious injury, Dr. Hamilton said there would then be little ground for apprehension. There would be little fear but that nature would take care of the ball, or enable it to be safely removed by surgical means.

#### TRAVELS OF AN EYE-STONE.

Placed in the Eye, It Finally Comes Out of a Finger.

(Middletown (Conn.) Press.)  
The following remarkable incident has just come to our knowledge. It would seem almost incredible were it not for the absolute veracity of the gentleman making the statement. Mr. Rufus Miller is a well-known farmer of this town, living at Mechanicstown. Some five or six years ago just before retiring, Mr. Miller placed in his eye what was known as an eye-stone, for the purpose of removing a mole, as he had frequently done before. For the benefit of those our readers who may not know what an eye-stone is, we will explain. It is a small, white round shell, about three-fourths of an inch in diameter, concave on one side, convex on the other and quite thin. It is taken from the head of a crab, one being found under each eye of that crustacean. In the morning when Mr. Miller awoke, he could not find the stone. He made a careful and thorough search, but all in vain, and he made up his mind that it was gone for good. A few weeks since he felt a hard growth on the end of the little finger of his right hand. He showed it to some friends, who concluded it was a wart, and advised him to let it alone. He did so until about a week since, when it began to be sore, and he commenced picking at it. He soon found out that some hard substance was under the skin and digging away, he finally took out his long lost eye-stone. He examined it so carefully that there can be no mistake. He now recalls that at one time he experienced a considerable soreness in his wrist, and supposed at that period the stone was pressing in that direction. How this bit of carbonate of lime ever made that long journey without being lost or absorbed is a mystery. That it did so there can be no doubt.

#### Postmaster at Lyons, Fulton County, Shoots his Own Son.

Information has been received that Postmaster Cannon, Lyons, Fulton county, shot his son Wednesday night, supposing him to be a burglar. The following are the brief details of the case:  
Some time ago the postoffice was robbed, and since that time Postmaster C. E. Cannon has been very anxious on the subject of burglars. About 2 o'clock that morning his attention was aroused by seeing a figure on the roof of the extension to the house, and he fired the contents of a breech-loading carbine through the head of the supposed intruder. Examination soon revealed the horrible fact that he had killed his 14-year-old son Elmer, who had gone out, either in a fit of somnambulism or to seek relief from the terrible heat.

#### After Apaches.

SANTA FE, July 11.—A "Mexican's" El Paso special says Lieut. Neil Gillard of the Mexican army, returned with 50 soldiers Sunday, after a hunt after Apaches. He reports on the 7th inst., six leagues south of Lucero, that he found the dead body of a man and woman. A colonel of the Twenty-sixth battalion was killed and two servants wounded, but escaped. The Indians burned the carriages and took the horses. The people who went from the carriages to bury the body of a stage driver, found the supposed body of Thos. K. Pugh terribly mutilated.

#### AWFUL VENGEANCE.

Dealt Out to a Rapist and Murderer.

The Horrible Penalty a Human Fiend Paid for a Damning Crime.

(Special Dispatch to the Enquirer.)  
ATLANTA, Ga., July 8.—Last night, in Heard county, near Alabama, occurred one of the most horrible instances of popular indignation on record. Jesse Waldrop was burned to ashes for a crime so horrid that the law's delays could not stand between him and vengeance.  
Three months ago, in Randolph county, Alabama, Dr. John Mitchell, a prominent young physician, married Carrie Knight, famed for her beauty and accomplishments. On the 29th of June, in the joy of their honeymoon, Dr. Mitchell was walking up the road near his country home, when he beheld what almost paralyzed him with horror. His lovely wife lay before him a ghastly corpse. Her throat was cut from ear to ear, and her body was torn with the fearful clutches of her murderer. It was discovered that she had been raped and murdered. The neighborhood was at once aflame with excitement, and search for the guilty wretch was begun. Jesse Waldrop had not long been in the county, but he had followed him from the road near where the corpse was found on the day of the murder. In the death-struggle the murderer had bitten his victim severely on the cheek and left signs that one of his front teeth was out. Waldrop had this peculiarity. With these evidences search for him was begun at once, and it was found that he had fled. Trained bloodhounds were obtained, and from the scene of the murder they tracked him several miles into Georgia. Here the pursuing party heard that Waldrop had passed. Gradually tracing him, they arrived at Newnan, thirty miles from Atlanta, where a ferryman described a man who had crossed the night before, and the pursuers knew that Waldrop could not be far away. At midnight on the 1st the party reached a house where they heard a man calling himself Owen had stopped. They demanded to be shown to his room, and, rapping on it, Waldrop came out. He was seized, and after a desperate resistance bound. He denied all knowledge of the crime, and was taken to jail, though the fury of some of the crowd demanded his instant death.  
Next day circumstances were collected and presented to him that told him a man calling himself Owen had told how he had a passion for the beautiful young woman, and, meeting her, threatened her life if she would not yield to his desires. She indignantly repelled him, and tried to escape. In his struggle to accomplish his hellish design he had bitten and torn her horribly. She struggled so fiercely that the wretch was about to lose his hold, when he cut her throat, and she was dying accomplished his black crime. After detailing this dreadful story, Waldrop told of a life of crime which few police annals can equal. He confesses to having five living wives, and gave a list of aliases, saying he has always had an uncontrollable passion for women. When he confessed, passion rose so high that he was about to be swung, when some one suggested that he ought to die on the scene of his crime, and his hanging was too good for him. Accordingly he was left in jail until night before last, when fifty men armed, but not disguised, went there and demanded him. The jailer gave him up, and the procession started. All along the route people came out to look at the prisoner and demand that he should die. Several times the excitement grew so great that it seemed it would break vengeance on the wretch at once, but riding by his side were relatives of the murdered woman, who guarded him and declared they had reserved him for a special fate.  
Late yesterday afternoon the scene of the murder was reached. Nothing was done rashly, but preparations were made for the execution with ghastly coolness. Waldrop was firmly tied and bound with wire to a stake driven on the spot where his victim was found, when for the first time his dogged courage failed. He pleaded piteously, not for life, but only to be allowed to die by the gallows or bullet; but he cried to men of stone and at midnight one of the relatives of the unfortunate woman applied the torch to the pine which saturated with oil had been piled around him. His screams rang out on the quiet country air, and the flames lit up the scene with lurid glare. The death struggles were horrid, but not a man stirred. Standing in a circle around the human sacrifice, they looked with stolid indifference on the horrid expiation of the crime. From first to last the officers made no effort to save the prisoner for a legal doom. If they had it would have been futile, for popular passion was fairly frenzied. Waldrop was twenty-three years old, and a man of good address.

#### Guiteau's Cowardice.

(Special to the Cincinnati Commercial.)  
WASHINGTON, July 9.—"Guiteau's attempt at bluff and bullying when I first stopped him moving off from the depot," said Officer Kearney, "immediately gave out upon the arrest, and he wilted like a wet rag." He seems to be in a condition of wilt ever since. Captain Warnon says he has never seen a man so wretchedly cowardly since the crime as Guiteau. When leaving for the jail he pulled his hat down over his face to conceal his features, and clung to the officers as a drowning man to a straw. In the hack he crouched down on the floor, and persistently urged the officers "for God's sake to hurry, and don't let them hurt me." When safely within the walls his nerves calmed somewhat, and he quieted down. Now that he understands the favorable condition of His Excellency, he is overcome with terror, and is nervous and cowardly. He is already beginning part payment for his dastardly deed, as he remarked last night to one of the guards, in a quivering voice, jerky with excitement: "This is death in life; my earth is a hell."

#### A New York man has named his daughter Comet because she wears such an immense trail.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great medicine for the cure of all female complaints is the greatest strengthener of the back, stomach, nerves, kidneys, urinary and genital organs of man and woman ever known. Send for circulars to Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

#### THE SILVER QUESTION.

Declaration by France and the United States.

LONDON, July 9.—The Paris correspondent says: At yesterday's sitting of the Monetary Conference, Evarts, delegate from the United States, read the following declaration of French and American delegates, in the name of their respective Governments:  
"The depreciation and great fluctuations in the value of silver relatively to gold which of late years have shown themselves, and which continue to exist, have been and are injurious to commerce and general prosperity, and the establishment and maintenance of fixed relations of value between silver and gold would produce most important benefits to the commerce of the world.  
A convention has been entered into by an important group of States, by which they should agree to open their mints to the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold, at a fixed proportion of weight between gold and silver contained in a monetary unit of each metal and with a full legal tender facility to money thus issued, which would cause and maintain the stability in the relative value of the two metals suitable to the interests and requirements of the commerce of the world.  
Any rate now or of late in use by any commercial national if adopted by such an important group of States could be maintained but the adoption of 15 1/2 per cent of silver to one of gold would accomplish the principal object with less disturbance in monetary systems to be elected by it than any other ratio. Without considering the effect which might be produced towards the desired object by the lesser combination of States, a combination which should include England, France, Germany and the United States, with the concurrence of other States both in Europe and all the American Continent, which this combination would insure, would be adequate to produce and maintain throughout the commercial world the relation between metals that such combination should adopt."

#### OHIO CROPS.

Report from the State Board of Agriculture.

COLUMBUS, O., July 9.—The forthcoming July crop report of the State Board of Agriculture, based on estimates from one thousand township correspondents returned July 1 to 5, will give the following percentages of the condition and prospects of crops, compared with July 1, 1880:  
Wheat 77 per cent., rye 86, oats 94, corn 76, timothy hay 92, clover hay 101, red top, etc. 87, Hungarian 92, potatoes 86, tobacco 87, apples 83, pears 92, peaches 43, plums 55, grapes 72.  
Wheat prospects May 1st, were reported 85 per cent. The loss is due to the May drought and to the Hoosier fly. Much of the wheat is thin on the ground, but has long heads and plump berry. Nearly the entire crop of wheat for Ohio has been secured in good weather and is in good condition.  
Seventy-seven per cent. of last year's crop (32,000,000), as estimated by the State Board November last, would be 40,000,000 bushels. But as compared with the estimate of the Washington Department (39,000,000) the condition and prospects of crops, compared with July 1, 1880:  
The prospects in Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa are far less than 50 per cent. of last year's totals, according to reports received by the Ohio State Board from official and private sources.  
From the latest reports received since harvest is nearly finished, Secretary Chamberlain is of the opinion that threshers' returns will show more than 76 per cent. of last year's crop in Ohio.

#### Bound to Kill Guiteau.

Thomas White, surgeon, telegraphs from Buford, S. C., as follows: Every Southern heart has spontaneously throbed in unison with the general solicitude for our President. Please convey my personal congratulations for the present safety which to my experience betokens deliverance. I now consider recovery assured.

Secretary Blaine received in the mail to-day a postal card post marked St. Louis, Mo., but without signature, upon which the writer states he had carefully watched the reports relative to President Garfield, and should not be satisfied with simply the incarceration of Guiteau in an insane asylum, or for a term of years in the penitentiary, but that he had avowed by all that is holy, to take vengeance for the suffering needlessly caused President Garfield, and to kill Guiteau himself, which statement he desired not to be forgotten.

Less than a hundred years ago a woman was hung in England for picking up a piece of dress goods in a shop, although returning it on being detected. Her husband had been "pressed" into the British service several months before, leaving herself and baby to starve, and when in the frenzy of despair, she was driven to commit the theft, she was handed over to the authorities, despite her prayers, explanations and treaties on behalf of herself and baby who was nestling in her wasted bosom, seeking that nourishment she was unable to give.

All cases of weak or lame back, back-ache, rheumatism, etc., will find relief by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Back-ache Plasters. Price 25 cents.

A New York man has named his daughter Comet because she wears such an immense trail.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great medicine for the cure of all female complaints is the greatest strengthener of the back, stomach, nerves, kidneys, urinary and genital organs of man and woman ever known. Send for circulars to Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.