RESCUED ON WAY TO GRAVE; PROFESSOR STOPS FUNERAL; RESTORES WOMAN TO LIFE.

DOES HE POSSESS DIVINE POWER?

Woman Threatened with Burial is Revived by This Man's Mysterious Mastery Over Disease.

MOST PHENOMENAL MIRACLE OF THE AGE.

Without the Use of Drugs, Medicines or the Surgeon's Knife He Defeats Death and Restores Life and Health to Suffering Mankind.

COMPLETELY UPSETS MODERN MEDICAL PRACTICE

Gives His Services to Rich and Poor Alike Without Charge—Refuses Large Check From Grateful Husband—Cures Men and Women Thousands of Miles Away as Surely as Those Who Call in Person.

(From Cincinnati Post.)

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—Restored to life by a miracle, a woman who was on her way to the grave has been rescued by that world-famous savant of this city, Professor Thomas F. Adkin. The woman was being prepared for her long, last journey when the attention of this scientific wonder-worker was called to her case. Responding instantly, and succeeding where doctors and all others had failed, he revived the spark of life in her body, put an end to the agonies of dissolution, stopped all preparations for burial, and in a manner and space of time truly miraculous restored the woman to health and returned her well and strong to those who had bidden farewell to her forever. So remarkable and unlooked for was this happy ending that Professor Adkin is being accredited with possessing divine power. When the husband, with tears of joy and gratitude in his eyes, offered his benefactor a check written in four figures, Professor Adkin refused to accept it, saying: "I must decline this check, the same as I refuse the poor man's offering. If I charged a thousand dollars a treatment I could do no more than I now do for nothing."

When seen in reference to this wonderful rescue, Professor Adkin said: "Yes, I restored the woman to life at the very edge of the grave, and when I say that I make no charge for certain help to those who are ill and suffering, I mean every word of it. This is only one case out of thousands where I have been the instrument of God in restoring health and happiness to the sick and dying. Daily I receive letters filled with moans and sobs of physical and mental agony, imploring me for the aid I am so glad to bestow. A few days pass and others from the same people come fairly singing with joyous gratitude for the wonderful restoration to health my power has accomplished. Some of the worst cases in the country have been brought to me, men and women on their way to the grave, as was this Mrs. W. S. Swayne, and I have cured them so quickly that people say I work miracles."

The sensation created among the medical fraternity by his discovery and miraculous cures has been so great that recently a deputation of representative physicians came here to study and investigate the secrets and methods of this wonderful man. While they one and all were compelled to admit the facts and acknowledge the countless cures Professor Adkin is making, they were unable to explain or account for the mysterious, intangible force he exerts. Some of them admitted that their remedies were as bread pills and water compared with his treatment. While, as an upright Christian man, Professor Adkin gives thanks to God for the knowledge He has sent, he disclaims the statements that his power is supernatural, saying: "My power is not divine or superhuman. It is scientific to the highest degree, based on a secret law of nature that commands life and death absolutely. Though this secret has baffled the doctors and wise men of all times, I finally discovered it after long study and research. Drugs, medicines and the surgeon's knife often do more harm than good. But by this immutable law of life I can cure any disease, however malignant; whatever its nature; chronic or intermittent; no matter what the doctors may have said about it."

While in some cases he sends out a peculiar magnetized food product in concentrated form, which immediately revitalizes the whole human system, Professor Adkin disdains the use of Faith Cure, Christian Science or similar cults. What this extract or elixir is, how he makes it or charges it with magnetic force, he does not say. Doctors and scientists are vainly puzzling their brains trying to analyze it and discover the secret, but cannot.

Returning to the case of Mrs. Swayne, in reply to a question, Professor Adkin said: "That you may have no doubt about this and the other remarkable cures I have made, read this letter from the woman's husband, and these others, which you are at liberty to publish if you think they will help some poor sufferers." A copy was taken, word for word, of the letters shown by Professor Adkin, and they are printed herewith, in the belief that they will be a message of hope to some who have given up in despair. Mr. Swayne, who is proprietor of the Clear Spring Lithia Water, New Haven, Conn., writes: "I cannot express my gratitude for what you have done for my wife. She was on her death-bed; she was paralyzed, and had a clot of blood on her brain. Physicians said there was no hope that she could recover, but you have saved her life. She improved from the very first day she commenced your treatment. The clot of blood has disappeared, she sleeps well and has a splendid appetite. Refer any sufferers who doubt your marvelous power to me, or let them come to my home and witness the wonderful cure you have performed in my wife's case. My neighbors all know the condition my wife was in when she commenced your treatment, and they were hourly expecting her death. I hope and pray that I may be at your command to help those who suffer and get them to write you for free help." Professor Adkin never ever say Mrs. L. A. Phillips, of Trawick, Tex., yet when she was dying he gave her his aid and brought her back to life, so that she writes to him: "When I first began your treatment I had no faith in it at all; had tried so many different kinds of medicine with no benefit. I had been under the treatment of twelve different hospitals, with no relief, and then I employed two home doctors; but they soon got so they did me no good, and told me they could do nothing for me, and that if I could find anything that could do me any good for me to get it, for they had done everything they could. I suffered from every disease that flesh is heir to. I had been bedfast for five years, unable to stand up longer than ten minutes at a time. If ever a woman suffered I did. I could lie on but one side, I had two large bed sores that gave a great deal of trouble, and I suffered so much in other ways. I had kidney trouble, catarrh of the bladder, and also gravel. I used to suffer at times until I had spasms. I also suffered from falling of the womb, ulcers and chronic indigestion, and, of course, all of these diseases left my nerves in a terrible condition, when I finally wrote you. You have done for me what no one else ever did. My friends all say that I have been raised from the dead. I was nothing but skin and bones; now I am feeling splendid. I say to every one that if they would place their case in your hands you would do the same for them. All they need to do is to give you a trial." Another letter was from Rev. S. A. Sanders, an eminent evangelist of Sparta, Ill., who for many years had been a victim of chronic indigestion and nervous prostration. His letter says: "I began your treatment with but little faith, but in a few days realized that I had something different from anything I had ever tried. It seemed to fill me with new life and energy. In ten days I felt like a new man, and slept soundly as a child. Before taking your treatment I was miserably ill, blue, discouraged, and nearly heartbroken. Now I am well, enjoying life, and able to do more and better work than ever. All these blessings I owe to you, a man worthy of the fullest confidence, and I hope every sick and afflicted man and woman will write to you. You are carrying on a great work for humanity, and your discovery is a revelation." Dr. A. W. Shaw, of Grafton, W. Va., writes: "Leading physicians and specialists pronounced my case of Bright's disease incurable, and I was given up to die. I had lost all hope and did not think anything could save me, but you cured me. There is no doubt about the truly marvelous power of your wonderful discovery."

Professor Adkin receives an enormous amount of mail from all over the world. This flood of letters is due to what is probably one of the most mysterious elements of Professor Adkin's power. Remarkable as the fact may seem, he does not have to see persons who are ill in order to cure them. The vital magnetic influence he exerts travels miles as easily as inches, attacking the disease like magic and driving it from the body. He cures those at any distance, however great, as easily as though he visited them personally every day. It has been proven times without number that a letter sent to him does just as much good as a personal interview. All that any one who is sick has to do is to write him a letter, telling their symptoms, age and sex, and he will diagnose their case and prescribe the proper home treatment for them absolutely free of charge. It is wonderful, but it is true. Those who desire restored health may communicate with this benefactor of mankind by addressing Professor Thomas F. Adkin, Box 1148 C, Rochester, N. Y., U. S. A. He takes an intense personal interest in curing cases where both doctors and medicines have failed.

ALIENS IN OLD VIRGINIA HOMES

Marked Change in the Ownership of Peninsula Estates.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

PROVIDENCE FORGE, VA., March 12. The rigors of the past winter seem to have convinced many Westerners that the Southland is to be desired above all other lands, and with the advent of spring come the home-seekers trooping to Virginia.

Within the past few weeks many fine old estates that figured in ante-bellum days as the homes of those whose names have gone ringing down the pages of fame have passed into the hands of strangers, and will no doubt bloom as the rose under the skillful management of the Western farmer. But it is not without a pang of regret that one notes the many changes that are daily taking place, and it takes no prophet to see in the near future a country settled and tilled by thrifty Germans. Many, and perhaps most, of the farms in Eastern Virginia have never recovered from the shock of the war, and in many instances are overgrown and have become wildernesses simply because the owners of these lands could not reconcile themselves to occupy the positions of their former slaves. The gentlemen of the old regime could not dig and delve, nor did they wish their sons to win their living by the sweat of the brow; consequently they sought employment more agreeable.

Not that there is any fault to be found with the lands of Virginia, for when kindly treated they respond bountifully, and for climate and varieties of production the Old Dominion can take its stand with any of the States. The present owners seem pleased with the disposition they are making of their landed estate, and probably they know best, but one who has given the subject considerable thought predicts that in a few years these same lands will bring four times the present prices—that is, if they can be purchased at all.

Size of Manchuria.

Manchuria corresponds in latitude to Manitoba, North Dakota, South Dakota, Minnesota and Nebraska. Its area of 362,310 square miles is only 10,000 square miles less than the combined area of these great grain States. It is two and one-half times greater than California, and is as big as Texas, Alabama and Louisiana combined. In the northern part of the province are thousands of square miles of rich wheat land entirely untouched. Manchuria has a possible wheat area as great as that of the United States.—National Geographic Magazine.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN

Notes From Gloucester, Mathews and Middlesex.

THE SOCMAN, SON SIR DIXON

Princess King—Ellerslie Stud's First Foal—Woodclaim, the Daughter of Contract.

Mr. Percival Hicks, farmer, breeder and student of pedigrees, who resides near North P. O., Mathews county, Va., writes me that the horse interest is alive in that section and more breeding is being done than during any previous year. Mr. Hicks is secretary of the Southside Agricultural Association, and ex-president and active member of the Farmers' Club of Gloucester county. Concerning affairs in Gloucester, Middlesex and Mathews counties, Mr. Hicks sends me the following live notes.

Capt. R. F. Landor, of Cobb's Creek, has the former good race horse Letcher, 2:18 3-4, by Director, and a band of well bred brood mares; Letcher is the sire of Neddie Conners, one of the sensational green trotters of 1903, who was in the stable of Ed. F. Geers. Among the choice matrons in Letcher's court are daughters of Strathmore, Pretender, Onward and other sires of note. Alexander Jones and J. T. Christian have recently purchased Bedworth, 2:22 1-4, the California bred son of Wildnut, and will keep him for service in this part of the State. He is the sire of Bedworth, Jr., 2:06 1-4, pacing; Bedworth H., 2:23; S. K. Bedworth, 2:20 1-4, and Willie Bedworth, 2:28 1-4. The last three entered the list of standard speed at the meeting of the Southside Agricultural Association last fall. Messrs. Josephus Trader, W. M. Dixon and R. F. Landon have recently purchased S. K. Bedworth from his breeder, R. B. Eubank, of Essex county. They paid $1,250 for the stallion and a mare by Buckshot. S. K. Bedford will make a short season in the stud, and then go into George Hossack's hands, who will campaign him. This horse has shown his ability to trot right around 2:15 over our half-mile track. Dr. C. M. Rains has Bryan W., son of Eagle Bird, who has great speed, but is unsteady in races as a result of unwise handling. Among the brood mares owned by Dr. Rains is Wilful Winnie, by Wilton, who has been bred to Bryan W. Pilot Medium, Jr., 2:09 3-4, stood at the Fair Grounds track last fall and some of the best mares in this section were mated with the handsome son of Pilot Medium. Among the horses that were eligible to start in our stallion race, open to horses having made seasons in Gloucester, Mathews and Middlesex counties, Patchen Wilton, by Wilton, now owned by R. B. Eubank, of Essex county; Bedworth, Jr., 31963, by Bedworth, Bedworth H., 2:25; Russel Rex, by Mambrino Russel, and Sweetwood, Jr., Sweetwood, son of King Nutwood. Our Agricultural Association has given a great impetus to harness racing. We had 65 entries at our fair last fall for only three afternoons of racing. Fast miles were trotted and paced over our track each day.

The interest in thoroughbred horses, however, I regret to say, is very slight, but with Cherrystone, son of King Bolt and Cerise, in my stable I am hoping to interest breeders and arouse some enthusiasm in that direction.

Cherrystone is a handsome specimen of the thoroughbred, and his dam, Cerise, also produced the great race horse Morello.

* * *

One of the busiest scenes in the South may be witnessed by going through the mammoth sale barns of the Smyth Brothers-McCleary-McClellan Live Stock Company at the Union Stock Yards, Norfolk, Va., where the sales of horses and mules range from 500 to 1,000 head weekly. Auction sales are held on Wednesdays and Thursdays of each week and buyers from widely different sections gather and bid on consignments shipped from nearly every prominent horse centers in the country. In addition to horses and mules large numbers of cattle, sheep and hogs are also disposed of at this big Southern sale mart. The Smyth Brothers formerly conducted the Southern Horse Bazaar here, but removed to Norfolk when the Union Stock Yards were established, and later formed a partnership with the McCleary-McClellan Live Stock Company and have gradually worked up the big business done there now.

* * *

President H. M. Sackett, of the Lynchburg Horse Show Association, who is deeply interested not only in that organization, but in the Virginia Horse Show circuit as well, is also a breeder of fine horses. Mr. Sackett has in the stud the handsome bay horse The Socman, thoroughbred son of Sir Dixon and Erminitude, by Pat Malloy, second dam Asteria, by Planet, the son of Revenue and famous Nina, by Boston. The Socman is 16 hands high and in him you find substance combined with fine form and finish. The Socman, like his sire Sir Dixon, was a good races and Mr. Sackett hopes to see him sire winners both on the flat and over the jumps.

* * *

A good colored horse always has been, and, we suppose, always will be sought after; yet comparatively few people know how effectively the animal may be "read" by the shading of his coat. Browns are popular, the large portion of melanin, which causes this color, denoting good health and constitution. Chestnuts, although very plentiful, are not favorites with practical people. The first point to endeavor to elucidate is why chestnuts, more than any other color, should have white points.

The Arabs had a partiality for the four white stockings and white blaze which are so familiar at the present day, and it is, no doubt, from this source that our thoroughbreds, Hackneys and half-breeds inherit them. All colors in animals have a tendency to get lighter at the extremities where the circulation is weakest. Consequently lighter extremities in any colored horse indicates a poor constitution, and chestnut horses with legs, mane and tail lighter in color than the body color should be avoided.

* * *

The chestnut filly Princess King, 3, bred at Village Farm and sired by the Beau Ideal, 2:28 1-4, dam Princess Alma, sister to lady of the Manor, 2:04 1-4, by Mambrino King, is doing nicely in the stable of William L. Bass at Acca Farm. The Beau Ideal is a son of the noted Dare Devil, 2:09, and Nettie King, 2:20 1-2, dam of the Abbot, 2:03 1-4. This filly is a trotter and is highly thought of by her owner, William A. Walker, who purchased her out of the Village Farm consignment to the recent Fasig-Tipton sale, New York.

* * *

The first foal of the season to arrive at the famous Ellerslie Stud, Charlottesville, Va., is a bay colt, by Eon, out of Mermaid, by imp. St. Blaise. The mare has been bred back to Eon. Mermaid is one of the most highly prized broodmares at Ellerslie. By Eolus she ryday, winner of the Flash stakes at Toronto and a number of other races, while by Eon she has thrown Eonic, winner of the Lissak Stakes and $10,000 Burns Handicap in 1902. In addition to these Mermaid also produced the winners Eous and Merrymaid.

* * *

The bay filly Woodclaim, 2, recently won at Hot Springs, Arkansas. Woodclaim is by Robert Neville's English bred stallion Contract, winner of Prince of Wales Stakes at Ascot and Eclipse St. Leger, dam Wood Lodge, by imp. Woodlands, who got Flatlands, the sire of Land of Clover, Poorlands and other well known Virginia bred steeplechase horses.

* * *

One of the nicest looking yearlings in North Carolina is the bay colt by Giles Mebane, 2:16 3-4, dam Virginia Menefee, by Georgian, 2:29 3-4; bred and owned by J. W. Menefee, of Greensboro. This well bred and promising youngster has been registered as Andrew Carnegie with the number 38961.

* * *

Maud McZeus is the name under which the bay filly, 4, by McZeus, 2:13, dam Maud Amyette, dam of Lucy Ashby, 2:21 1-4 by Mambrino Boy, has been registered. She is owned by Alderman Louis Washer, of Fulton.

BROAD ROCK.

Mr. Jack Henderson, of Millwood, Va., on his heavy-weight hunter, Hiawatha, bay gelding, by Bohemian.

ITEMS FROM YORK.

Fisherman in Hard Luck—Photos for Roosevelt.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

YORKTOWN, VA., March 12.—The fishermen are moving along hard lines just at this time. Some of the Gloucester poundmen have had thousands of dollars' worth of stakes, which were driven ready to receive the nets, broken down and carried out to sea by the ice. Very few of the fishermen of York county have their weirs down yet, and are terribly disturbed at the prospect before them, claiming that whatever money is not made in the month of March cannot be made in the spring's work.

There is a very well assured announcement of the establishment of a salting station at the progressive little town of Lee Hall by the Heinz pickle people. Nearly the required amount of acreage has been secured, and the industry is received with open arms.

Mr. H. M. Clements will also again operate the tomato canning plant during the coming season at Lee Hall, having made a complete success of the venture the past season.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clements, of Halstead's Point, entertained on Thursday evening last in honor of their daughter, Miss Lillian. Covers were laid for an even dozen, and the charming menu was heartily enjoyed. Among the guests were noted Messrs. Carter Crafford and Adolph Wagner, of Newport News; Dr. John Crafford, of Lee Hall; Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Clements, Mrs. P. Halstead and Miss Estelle Crafford. Progressive card playing, all of the newest and brightest games, was the feature of the evening, and delighted immensely all those present.

The delightful entertainment was preceded by one of the most enjoyable fox hunts of the season, tendered Miss Clements by her friends of the neighborhood. Dr. Crafford was M. F. H. of the drive, and gave those participating a most elegant run. The features of the run were the perfect exhibitions of horsemanship by Miss Clements, who rode her handsome bay saddler, "Dr. Sizer," and Miss Crafford on her natty little hunter, "Curl;" the young ladies being somewhat in the line of rivals for the best equestrienne.

Mr. A. H. Blunt, photographer of Clover, Halifax county, has been here during the week securing views. These views are being made for President Roosevelt and for exhibition at the St. Louis Exposition.

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