TERRIBLE TORTURE.

A Graphic and Detailed Report of the Death of John Toelle from Hydrophobia.

His Desperate Struggle With a Big Newfoundland Dog—Apparent Recovery from the Wounds.

Hydrophobia! Synonym of torture, agony and death. It has baffled the medical profession for ages, and the most eminent physicians and surgeons of the present day acknowledge death as its only cure. It is the irrevocable, the irreparable, the irretrievable. It is the most horrible of sufferings, the most dreadful of pain, the most distressing of griefs.

The Times of the 4th inst. reported the death of poor John Toelle. I was with him during most of the time when he was struggling with death, and carefully noted the violent explosion of the disease and the ebbing of life. Whatever pertaining to the case I did not see with my own eyes I have obtained by studious examination and inquiry. For a full understanding of the case let me narrate in detail, rom the bite of the rabid dog.

John Toelle was an honest, industrious and respected man of about 35 years of age, of fine habits and traits, living on a twenty acre tract of property just east of Kansas City, from which he derived a support for himself, wife and children. The family which the most horrible of deaths invaded was an affectionate and interesting one; and these things gild the death of the father, husband and citizen with a sadness akin to melancholy. For the pleasure of his children the father, some three years ago, procured a fine Newfoundland dog, the instrument of his death, then but a pup. The animal was always kind and affectionate, and seemed never prouder than when serving as a pony for his little masters. It was on May 6 that Mr. Toelle had

THE DISASTROUS STRUGGLE

with the pet of his children. For several days prior the dog had been missed from the house for quite a while at a time, and when he returned he was indifferent, cross and snappish. On one occasion he took the babe's entire hand in his mouth, merely leaving the print of his teeth but causing no abrasion of the skin. Again he seized an elder child by the arm, but his teeth did not penetrate the skin. These freaks caused alarm, and the animal was secured and tied. But Mr. Toelle accounted for the sudden savageness of the dog on the theory that the animal had been killing sheep and fresh blood had affected him. On the morning of the fatal day the dog freed himself and was seen jogging slowly across the field. His victim ordered his employe to go after the dog, but that party, whose apprehensions had been aroused, refused, and Toelle himself deserted his work and went in pursuit of the rabid animal. I had from his own lips the details of his adventure. He passed down into a light piece of timber out of sight of the neighboring houses and overtook the dog as the animal paused at the edge of a stream of flowing water. Toelle walked near to him, and, his fears being now aroused, though not the least suspicious of rabies, he stepped behind a large tree, and for a short interval was impressed with the peculiar look and behavior of the dog. The latter turned from the stream and walked leisurely toward the tree behind which his master stood. Then Toelle spoke to the animal in a tone of command, and, not being noticed, took up a stick and advanced to where the dog had paused, when the powerful brute made for his throat. There was at once a tenacious closing of the dog's jaws over the left hand of the now terrified man, and the terrible struggle began. After wrenching and choking the hand was extricated, lacerated and bleeding, but instantly the other hand was caught and most fearfully torn before the efforts to free it were successful. Toelle was a man of great strength, which by desperation must have been increased, and obtaining a neck hold on the dog threw him to the ground. No one had yet appeared at the desperate fight. The man was now on top of the dog violently endeavoring to keep him down. Seconds must have been as minutes, and I could not learn with any definiteness how long the battle lasted. But before the man was exhausted, and while he was still on the dog, by chance a neighbor came near, and comprehending the situation at once, ran to his house, procured his gun, and returning to the scene shot the dog to death while Toelle still continued to hold him.

FEARING HYDROPHOBIA

Toelle was now apprehensive of rabies. He hurried to his house and gave orders for his horse. His workman, misunderstanding him, himself took the horse and rode rapidly to town for a physician. The wounded man went at once to a neighbor's and asked for a horse, recounting his adventure and insisting that he wanted and must have medical aid at once. This neighbor made light of the man's fears of hydrophobia and absolutely refused to loan his horse. Fearful mistake! Toelle was forced to remain at home and await the coming of the physician. When that gentleman came, after much delay, he simply cauterized the wounds of his patient, and, though being informed fully as to the changed nature of the dog, his strange freaks and actions, persistently assured Toelle and his family that there was no cause to fear hydrophobia.

A week passed away and the wounds were rapidly healing, and at the end of two weeks Toelle was as well as ever and pursuing his labors as usual. What was the condition of the man's mind now? I believe from the moment he had the terible struggle with the dog he felt convinced that the animal was experiencing rabies. His friends argued with him at length, endeavoring to relieve him of the gnawing apprehension that possessed him. He asked me on the evening of the 6th what I thought as to the dog being mad. I answered him encouragingly, but, having known the dog for a long time, I was convinced that there had been a metamorphosis of his nature and disposition and my fears of rabies were very strong. I urged every remedy, every prevention, including the mad stone; for if the story of superstition, if you choose to term it, should not be confirmed when the stone should be applied, there might, at least, come respite to the poor man's troubled mind. A medical work containing a chapter on hydrophobia was obtained and studiously read by him; and he constantly showed that he was in distressing despair, antedating the miseries that were to fall on him.

No premonitory symptoms were felt, however, until Thursday, May 28, when he complained of darting pains from his hands to his arms and an itching and dull sensation about the places so fearfully lacerated. But these passed away. On Monday last, June 1, he rode to town with a neighbor, and frequently caught and rubbed his hands and arms, complaining of darting pains that went from his hands up his arms and met between his shoulders. He also said he felt chilly and remarked that he believed that he was going to have a chill. Returning home he went up stairs and laid down. Some time passed and his wife, going to the foot of the stairs, called to him several times without a response. She ascended the stairs and entered the room. Toelle rose to a sitting posture and turned his back on her. She crossed the room and found him crying bitterly with his face buried in his hands. His only reply to her question was: "I feel that awful disease creeping over me. I know I am going mad and will die. Every ray of hope destroyed and not a wish to gild the gloom." Think of it! A picture of despair—"The damp of hell." The day dragged on; the body was not in pain, but for the mind the gloom of night was come—a hopeless darkness had settled there. He retired with the others of his household. The coming of Tuesday morning, June 2, ushered in the twenty-seventh day, counting from the time of the fearful encounter with the dog. At 3 o'clock of that morning the deceased awoke in a struggle for breath and called for a drink. When his eyes fell on the water handed him he instantly threw up his hands with the exclamation, "For God's sake take it away!" He became composed in a moment or so and rested fairly well until he arose. He complained considerably and vomited freely. The physician was sent for and came in the forenoon. He was puzzled. He said but little of anything, and nothing that was definite. He departed, but in several hours returned, accompanied by another member of his profession. They viewed the patient, said nothing, did nothing and departed. The afternoon wore away and the restlessness and changed appearance of the man became more perceptible. And now we near the hour when the dreadful poison in his system broke loose with horrible violence. How can I describe the deep agony of that night, when every nerve of the poor fellow seemed pulled asunder, and the screams that accompanied each death-struggle were heartrending and distressing beyond the power of language. At 6 o'clock he sent for his nearest neighbor to come and prepare his will. He was entirely rational; dictated and signed the document disposing of his property. He gave directions about his matters with noticeable clearness and minuteness. At 7 o'clock he was sitting in the chair in his yard with his family and several neighbors around him. He complained of being cool. His wife took a small shawl and made the motion to lay it over his shoulders. Then came the first scream and the torturing struggle that came at short intervals until two hours before his last breath.

HE SPRANG FROM THE CHAIR

and jumped about violently, calling to those present to tie him. Ropes and straps were quickly procured, and after seating him he was securely fastened to a tree. Every three or five minutes came those terrible screams. He was heard three-quarters of a mile away. At the same time he would pant and struggle as though suffocating, spitting and coughing incessantly. He was entirely rational and conscious, calling those present by name and describing his pains, except during the paroxysms of torture. In an hour it was decided to take him into the house. A storm was brewing, and altogether the setting in of that night was to the attendants of the dying man one the reader may never wish to experience. We cut the ropes that secured Toelle to the tree, but were careful to provide against any effort he might make to attack one of our number. Once in the room, to which he walked with some support, we laid him on the bed and at once securely fastened him down, leaving him sufficiently free to sit up, use his hands and change his position. The room was somewhat close, nothing being open but the door. He screamed as soon as he laid down, struggled for breath and complained of suffocation. I took my hat, and, leaning over the bed gently fanned him. Oh, but what a cry and what a scene. There was torture and agony in the extreme, and a scream of "For God's sake, don't!" The windows were thrown open at his request, but the first touch of the current of air threw him into a paroxysm of torture. He called for water, but as soon as he looked at it his muscles contracted, his teeth clenched and he presented the picture of rigidity and terror. But water he must have; his throat is parched, slime and saliva are choking him, and the panting, struggling, the wild cries of anguish and the fearful tossing and twisting of his body are calling for relief. At the suggestion he closes his eyes and opens his mouth; a tablespoon of water is dashed in; but instantly he commences more violent struggling.

MORE TERRIBLE CONVULSIONS FOLLOW,

and receiving the water seems more agonizing than the want of it. At 10 o'clock the physician comes again. At least an hour is consumed in the attempt to put the sufferer under the influence of chloroform. Saturated cloths are held as best possible in the struggling to his nose; large doses of morphine are administered hypodermically, but without the least effect. The physician says nothing, goes away without any instructions and leaves two of us to watch the night through.

The condition of the sufferer remains unchanged. He is all the time conscious and rational. The priest comes, the wife enters, and we, the watchers, step from the room. When the voice of the priest is raised in prayer the dying man becomes composed and peaceful. The violent struggling ceases, the paroxysms and convulsions come no more, and I involuntarily looked through the window expecting to see that death had come. Full fifteen minutes pass, and when the prayer is ended the hydrophobic victim gently takes his wife's hand, draws her to him, kisses her and says "Good bye." At once the agonizing struggle commences and the scenes already described are repeated from every three to five minutes. And thus the night and the greater part of the next day wore away.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the legs of the man seem as though paralyzed. He ceases to struggle. We are obliged to tie his hands from him, for he is inclined to bite them. His mouth opens and shuts firmly as though he were snapping. He is now entirely unconscious. Little by little there issues from his mouth white froth like clean soap suds. The face begins to turn upward. The respiration is seen to decrease. Life is ebbing away. A watch is opened and the beating of the heart is timed. The snapping of the man grows less violent; and at 5 o'clock John Toelle is in full possession of death—"the liberator of him whom medicine cannot cure and the comforter of him whom time cannot console."

I carefully noticed the cries and screaming of the man in all his death struggles and I failed to discover the least in them that was like the barking or the noise of any animal.

I have been so frequently questioned to tell of the above case that I narrate it in detail for any one who may have sufficient interest to read of it.—*W. A. Alderson, in Kansas City Times.*

Health by Inoculation.

The course of events seems to be rapidly vindicating the theory of Hahnemann that disease is produced by an animalcule. At least careful physicians of the old school would no longer care to be heard loudly deriding the itch-mite of the founder of homeopathy, as their grandfathers contemptuously termed it, for the experiments now being carried on in Spain, in France, in Mexico and in Brazil appear not unlikely to revolutionize the world's methods of medical practice. The Hahnemann motto, "*similia similibus curantur*," lies, in fact, at the base of the new theory of protection from disease by inoculation, though this application of it could never have entered into the dreams of the good German physician.

It is worth recalling that three of the most dreadful diseases that afflicted man-kind, since Jenner robbed small-pox of half its terrors by similar means, are now being studied in the belief that they can be warded off by inoculation. Louis Pasteur's experiments with attenuated germs as an antidote to hydrophobia have attracted wide attention, and his methods are much like those employed by the experimenters in the domain of cholera and yellow fever. He found that the virus of rabies loses its intensity by transmission to certain animals, as the monkey, and increases it with others, as the rabbit. By successive transmissions from one animal to another he obtained a virus of a power which made various animals, even dogs, proof against hydrophobia, even when bitten by dogs that were suffering from the acutest form of the disease; and he contends that man may thus find the same security. The experiments of Dr. Ferran, whose vaccination for cholera in Spain is just now attracting wide attention and is to be inquired into by Government commissions, have been similarly carried on. It is stated that of 5,400 people inoculated by him at Alcira only seven have had choleraic attacks, and none have died, though there were 71 cases and 30 deaths in the town during the first half of May. What the results are at Vera Cruz, Mexico, where yellow fever is the disease being vaccinated against, is not yet apparent. The Mexican physician is not, however, the pioneer in this field. Dr. Girerd, chief surgeon of the Central Hospital of the Panama Canal, has for some time been experimenting with yellow fever germs; and he in turn was forestalled by Dr. Domingos Freire, a physician of Rio Janeiro, who has for five years been experimenting with attenuations through guinea pigs and other animals, and is said to have vaccinated nearly 500 persons with the greatest success.

Among these have been foreign sailors, and 200 wharf laborers, all of whom are said to have escaped the disease, though it has been spreading death among their fellow-workmen.

It is too early yet to say positively how far these inoculations may be relied upon to prevent the disease named. It can not, of course, be ascertained without long and careful observation how lasting is the effect of inoculation, or whether it is attended with other dangers to the human body; but analogy gives strong reason for believing that in the case of yellow fever, at least, inoculation will be found a protection equal to that afforded by the small-pox virus. There may, indeed, be many other diseases, possibly the majority of them, that are due to the introduction of distinctive microbes into the system; and it is a question whether or not pulmonary consumption is not to be traced to this cause. If so, the time may come when consumption, and many another disease, may be kept at bay by a prick of the physician's lancet.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

The Æsthetics of the Middle Ages.

The Persians early acquired repute as a people of taste, invention and artistic skill. The finest silks, the richest velvets, the costliest brocades, the softest and rarest carpets and the most splendid tissues were of Persian origin. The art newly discovered in America and Europe, how to combine great variety of colors with perfect harmony, and to delight the eye with soft and pleasing gradations, producing a rich composite effect from the simplest elements, was original with the Persians centuries ago. The very figures of floor cloth on which the Shah Mahmoud walked in the tenth century, the shawl patterns that adorned the heroines of Jamind of Hanz are imitated in the looms of England and the United States to-day. In architecture and fine arts, as in the decorative art, the Persians of the middle ages achieved notable success.—*North American Review.*

Character in Hair.

Lank hair, among the ancients, was a sign of cowardice; auburn hair, or light brown, evidence of great susceptibility to the tender passion, as well as rare intelligence, industry and a peaceful disposition; black hair was not highly esteemed, the possessors of it being thought jealous and quarrelsome; red hair, in general, was an aversion, a mark of reprobation, even before the time of Judas. "As wicked as a red ass" was freely applied to any one having bright red hair, and was a popular and opprobrious saying, and to make the sentiment more binding, one of that patient tribe of quadrupeds, was made to atone for it every year by being thrown from a high wall.—*The Ingleside.*

The Reason.

Two men were quarreling. One of them threatened to shoot the other. The threatened man, in revival of an old piece of sarcasm, asked:

"Where do you bury all your dead?"

Just then, an excited man drew the satirist aside and said:

"My gracious! you ought not to talk that way!"

"Which way?"

"Asking that man where he buries his dead."

"Why?"

"Because he is a physician."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The revised telephone opens the conversation with "Sheollos!"—*The Current.*

Everybody's Air-Brake.

"Yes, sah," said Uncle Zach, "I'se watched it forty years an' its as I sez. De fust of May an' Christmas day of de same year allers comes on de same week day."

Further conversation proved Uncle Zach a most incredulous person. Chancing to mention Dr Carver's feat of breaking glass balls with a rifle, he said:

"I heerd 'bout dat shootin' and knowed right off it wasn't squar'; dat was a Yankee trick, boss' sho's you born."

"What was the trick?"

"Dar wuz loadstone put into the glass balls, an' likewise onto de bullets; so when de bullet fly outen de gun, it an' de ball jes drawed tergedder, which, in course, brokes de glass—dats de trick!"

Later, Uncle Zach observed a rope running along the side of the car.

"Boss, what's dat line fur?"

"To apply the air-brake in case of accident." Then we had further to explain how the force of the brake was obtained, to which Uncle Zach responded:

"Look a here boss, you sholy don't 'spect me to b'leeve dat foolishness? Why, de biggest harricane whatever blowed couldn't stop dis train, runnin' forty mile a hour. An' you think I gwine to b'leeve a little pipe full of wind under de kyars can do it? No, sah-ree!"

There are a great many Uncle Zachs who judge everything simply by appearances. The air-brake does not seem to be a very powerful thing, but power and efficiency are not necessarily equivalent to bigness and pretense.

Phillip Beers, Esq., who resides at the United States Hotel, New York city, and is engaged in raising subscriptions for the New York *World* Bartholdi pedestal fund, was once upbraided by a distinguished relative who was a physician, for commending in such enthusiastic terms, a remedy that cured him of bright's disease eight years ago. He said: "Sir, has the medical profession with all its power and experience of thousands of years, anything that cures this terrible disorder?" No, no, that is true, there is no mistake about it, but Warner's safe cure is really a wonderfully effective preparation. That remedy is an 'air-brake" that every man can apply and this fact explains why it has saved so many hundreds of thousands of lives.—*Copyrighted. Used by permission of American Rural Home.*

Philadelphia is to have a crematory.

They make bottles out of paper in France.

You can hear a clap of thunder 20 miles.

Georgia is a better temperance state than Maine.

Chili gives a bounty of $5 a head for dead condors.

Beer is becoming the fashionable drink in Paris.

Cornell university owns 340 acres of ground.

They build temples of human skulls in Dahomey.

There only about 7,000 colored people in California.

Chinese are going in heavy as dealers in pork in 'Frisco.

France is the greatest country for suspension bridges.

In Augusta, Me., a man of 40 recently married a girl of 11.

Bicycles have been banished from the streets of Berlin.

It cost Canada $2,000,000 to suppress the northwest rebellion.

One hundred volumes cover the entire literature of Abyssinia.

Niagara Falls hackmen still prey upon the weak-kneed visitor.

Peanuts were never cheaper than now, when bought at wholesale.

A boy of 16 in Georgia is seven feet high and weighs only 90 pounds.

Tomatoes are now grown in Turkish gardens under the name of red eggs.

St. Johns, New Foundland, is said to have the largest dock in the world.

Three patients, inoculated for yellow fever, have just died at Vera Cruz.

After a dance in England it is fashionable to eat jelly sprinkled with berries.

The richest man in Leonardville, Neb., is also the oldest, the tallest and the heaviest.

Montreal pays from $8,000 to $9,000 to get rid of the ice in her harbor every spring.

Women are a great success as dentists in Germany.

Spelling Match.

Can you spell? Well, yes; almost anybody can spell. Then spell this, and make out what it means. If you can't, then pass it on to your next neighbor:

B-B-E-E-I-I-N-N-O-O-R-R-R-S S-T-T-W.

Don't say it out loud, but just whisper in your pretty neighbor's ear, that if she will place these letters in proper position she will have the world's great tonic, which will enrich her impoverished blood, put roses on her pale cheeks and make her strong and happy. Go to the nearest drug store with a dollar in your hand, and ask for Brown's Iron Bitters.

An Austrian lieutenant of artillery has shot himself dead with a large cannon.

Quinsy troubled me for twenty years. Since I started using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, have not had an attack. The Oil cures sore throat at once. Mrs. Letta Conrad, Standish, Mich., Oct., 24, '83.

English schools are sadly in need of new and improved geographical text books.

NEVER NEGLECT a constipated condition of the bowels, or serious results surely follow, such as piles, impure blood and many chronic complaints. Burdock Blood Bitters is the remedy.

Colored men serve as pall-bearers for the dead members of old St. Louis families.

FOR COLDS, CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS and Sore Throat use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, *and get the genuine.*

It costs about $5,000 in Texas to get one's self decorated with the order of the garter.

My physician said I could not live, my liver out of order, frequently vomited greenish mucous, skin yellow, small dry humors on face, stomach would not retain food. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me. Mrs. Adelaide O'Brien, 372 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The purchase of real estate in England and Wales, to the value of $750,000 is ordered by Earl Cairns' will.

"ROUGH ON CATARRH." Correct offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst cases, also unequaled as gargle for Diphtheria. Sore Throat, Foul Breath. 50c.

There are no white servants at the White House.

THE HOPE OF THE NATION. Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use "Weil's Health Renewer."

Parisian belles now carry pistols.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER. Stinging, Irritation, Inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

Card swindlers infest eastern watering places.

Every nervous person should try Carter's Little NERVE Pills. They are made specially for nervous and dyspeptic men and women, and are just the medicine needed by all persons who, from any cause, do not sleep well, or who fail to get proper strength from their food. Cases of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous and sick headache, &c., readily yield to the use of the Little Nerve Pills, particularly if combined with Carter's Little Liver Pills. In vials at 25 cents.

A Falsehood.

An irresponsible penny-a-liner recently set going in a New York Daily newspaper a malicious statement that the prizes of the Louisiana State Lottery Company are paid to persons in its employ, and not honestly drawn and paid.

This lie has been copied here and there into Journals unfriendly to the Company, and readers not aware of the facts are likely to be affected by them.

An Ohio correspondent clips it from a local weekly and writes the Company on the 6th inst. to ask if there is any truth in it.

Let Generals Beauregard and Early, who have the entire charge of all the Company's Drawings, answer not only this correspondent but all whose faith in the Company has been disturbed by this and similar calumnious paragraphs. Read the exact language of Generals Beauregard and Early in the following statement, to which their names are signed:

The charges, insinuations, and inuendoes contained in said publication are false in every respect, so far as they affect the fairness of the drawings of the Louisiana Lottery, or the integrity of the acts of the Lottery Company. When the undersigned had charge only of the semi-annual drawings they counted the tubes containing the numbers previous to each of those drawings to be certain that all were put in the wheel. Since they have had charge of the monthly drawings also, the wheel has been under their exclusive control, and after each drawing they have restored *all* the drawn numbers to the wheel, locked it, and sealed it in such manner as to render it impossible for the numbers to be reached or interfered with without their knowledge. They have thus been always certain that all the numbers were in the wheel at each drawing, and they alone are responsible for the integrity of the drawings.

The intimation that persons have been paid to allow their names to be published as the winners of prizes in this Lottery is also false and without the slightest foundation in fact. Millions of dollars have been paid out by the Company in prizes through the banks and express agencies, as can be ascertained from the bank officers in New Orleans, and the express agents in New York, Washington City, and in this city, as well as from the winners of the prizes whose names have been given to the public.

Signed. G. T. BEAUREGARD,
J. A. EARLY,
Commissioners.

NEW ORLEANS, July 14th.

The trip taken by the "Liberty bell" to the New Orleans exposition cost Philadelphia $1,700.

Over 24,000,000 fish eggs have been put in the waters of the eastern shore of Maryland this season.

A Massachusetts sexton has just died, having in his life dug the graves of over 3,000 people.

Red and white roses are the ornaments worn by a pony driven by a White Sulphur Springs belle.

Gen. Prim's murderer, Angelo, is now in Spain. King Alfonso's friends are consequently worried.

Chicago continues to grow faster, proportionately to its own size, than any other large city in the world.

Nearly a million new testaments have been sold, at two cents a copy, in the past year in England.

President Lincoln appointed five supreme court judges, Grant four, Hayes two, Garfield one and Arthur two.

San Francisco people have at last come down to using five-cent pieces, and a resort to pennies is imminent.

African elephants will be all killed off within another century if the slaughter now going on is not stopped.

Health and Education.

The Sisters of the Academy of the Visitation, Frederick, Md., are amongst those in charge of educational institutions who use Red Star Cough Cure and give it to their pupils. They write that they can heartily recommend it to their friends.

In a short time a Paris concern will be able to cremate dead bodies for $2.50 each.

MENSMANN' PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its ENTIRE NUTRITIOUS PROPERTIES. It contains blood-making force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all infected conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

Merited Praise.

The universal praise bestowed upon Kidney Wort as an invaluable remedy for all disorders of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, is well merited. Its virtues are universally known and its cures are reported on all sides. Many obstinate cases have succumbed to it after they had been given up by the doctors and a thorough treatment will never fail to cure. Sold by all druggists. See adv't.

FASHION IS QUEEN. Fast, brilliant and fashionable are the Diamond Dye colors. One package colors 1 to 4 lbs. of goods. 10c. for any color. Get at druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co. Burlington, Vt.

Hot Weather

Causes the blood to heat and get into a depleted condition, and weakens the whole system, thus giving opportunity for scrofula, salt rheum, boils and humors to come to the surface. The blood should be purified and vitalized by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will expel all impurities and give tone and strength to the whole body.

"I had four scrofulous sores come on my feet which grew so bad that I could not wear a shoe. Nothing which I took did me any good, till one day I saw Hood's Sarsaparilla advertised in the paper, and decided to try it. I have taken two bottles and the sores are almost entirely healed." MRS. ADDIE PITTS South Potsdam, N. Y.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla with such benefit as to astonish my friends. I have renewed my strength; my appetite is good; my cough is growing better; I feel like a different person." MRS. A. F. PROCTOR, Marblehead, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

The population of Europe has increased in century from 145,000,000 to 350,000,000. Englishmen have multiplied tivefold, the Russians fourfold, and the Germans less than threefold, while Frenchmen and Spaniards have added only about 50 per cent.

Halford Sauce Expressly for family use. Only sold in bottles. Best and cheapest.

JACOBS OIL TRADE MARK

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO GO TO DETROIT AND HAVE YOUR

EXAMINED AND FITTED WITH SPECTACLES OR EYE GLASSES AT ROEHM & WRIGHT'S, IMPORTERS, JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS. 140 WOODWARD AVE. THEY MAKE NO CHARGE FOR TESTING EYES, AND SELDOM FAIL TO GIVE RELIEF.

Chicago belles complain that their pet pugs are stolen by Chinamen. Pug dogs roasted are said to be good eating.

A branch of the salvation army, to be known as the salvation navy, is to be started in England.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEM. CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

FOR SICK HEADACHE FOR SOUR STOMACH TAKE HOPS & MALT BITTERS,

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