THE DAILY HERALD.

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Denver murderers prefer the strangle hold.

Nothing succeeds like success, unless it be rascality.

The millennium is still more than a thousand years off.

Dr. Parkhurst mourns for Roosevelt as David did for Absalom.

Star chamber investigations inspire mistrust, and not confidence.

Chaplain McIntyre made quite as poor a defense as Cervera did.

Man that is born of woman, his days are few and terribly mixed up.

Joaquin Miller has had a funeral pyre built. Joaquin has poetry to burn.

Whether a man wants little here below depends entirely upon what that little is.

In its assaults upon B. H. Roberts the Tribune is assuming a virtue it has not.

The chief feature of the great Chicago peace jubilee will be the exquisite gowns of the ladies.

There is a shortage in beef cattle. But the butchers are making up for it by putting on long prices.

It looks as though the war investigation commission would give Secretary Alger an honorable discharge.

It cannot be denied that Apostle John W. Taylor talks right out in meeting. But such talk! Whew!

It is claimed for Colonel Roosevelt that he discovered Dewey. Before the campaign is over he will also discover Platt.

Spain's expectations at Paris will be realized in the same way that her expectations at Cavite and Santiago were realized.

The price of coal going down and cold weather coming on. Whoever heard of the like? And yet such is the case in Salt Lake City today.

If the question whether Dewey should be made admiral were submitted to a vote of the people every vote would be in favor of bestowing that rank upon him.

Miss Lucy Hill does not wish to be known as "The Daughter of the Confederacy." Such a young lady is destined to be a sister to many sons of the confederacy.

A Washington dispatch to an exchange says that Secretaries Long and Alger are at daggers' points. Nothing could be worse unless they were at Montauk Point.

It is now said that Aguinaldo is but a figurehead among the Philippine insurgents. It must at any rate be admitted that he figures very prominently among them.

Every paper in the land that does not sound the praises of the administration and the maladministration of the war department is termed a "yellow journal" by the Republicans.

A careful reading of General Wheeler's testimony carries the conviction home that there was no incompetency and that everything was just lovely. Happy are those who found things so.

General Miles is said to have declared that all his recommendations were ignored by the war department. He should be grateful that the department did not say it and acted on them, and hence the trouble.

The Washington Post speaks of "the persecution of Mr. Quay." Poor Mr. Quay! To think that such an innocent should be set upon by a band of Pennsylvania marauders, sometimes called officers of the law!

When a man knocks down another who has made insulting and contemptuous remarks about an organization to which his sister belongs, thereby reflecting upon her, he does the proper thing and the decent sentiment of the community is with him.

Alma Eldredge, Republican candidate for congress, dare no more define his position on the silver question, and whether or not he would bolt a Republican gold caucus, than he dare define his position on the course the Tribune is pursuing in its attacks on B. H. Roberts.

When a prominent man makes a fool break when addressing a great assemblage, and arouses public indignation, and then undertakes to excuse himself by charging that he was misrepresented by the newspapers, he only makes matters worse and shows he is willing to resort to kn very to hide his foolishness.

THAT AMNESTY PETITION.

The petition for amnesty reproduced by a Republican contemporary yesterday for campaign purposes goes no further than the manifesto suspending plural marriages went. It says:

"According to our creed, the head of our church receives from time to time revelations for the religious guidance of his people. In September, 1890, the present head of the church, in anguish and prayer, cried to God for help for his flock, and received permission to advise the members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints that the law commanding polygamy was henceforth suspended. At the great semi-annual conference which was held a few days later this was submitted to the people—numbering many thousands and representing every community of the people in Utah—and was by them in the most solemn manner accepted as the future rule of their lives. They have since been faithful to the covenant made that day."

This adds nothing to the strength of the statement of the manifesto of Oct. 6, 1890, which, the Republican organ said, "went only to the point of plural marriages, which had been taught as a holy sacrament, must not hereafter be solemnized."

If, as our contemporary has alleged, the manifesto went no further than to prohibit the further contracting of "plural marriages," the petition for amnesty went no further. Then there is no point in the re-publication of that document. Our neighbor has never believed, from the beginning, that all the old relations were severed. It has admitted as much on more than one occasion. But the change in sentiment among the people has been very satisfactory, and the cessation of such marriages is generally conceded to be the practical solution of the problem.

Whatever law or doctrine was promulgated by the authorities of the church in the manifesto so frequently referred to in this campaign, it has been the opinion of our neighbor "that the rule then laid down has been as sacredly kept by THIS PEOPLE as it would have been by any other people."

Since the amnesty petition was signed and sent to the president, Mr. Roberts has been prominently before the public. He has even made a race for congress, but the Republicans of Utah didn't see fit to assail his domestic relations before this fall. Republican tickets have been made year after year, with candidates thereon to whom every objection now raised against Mr. Roberts could have been made; and the Republican state ticket is open to the same objection this year. But the Republican organ was silent. Why?

As long as the Republican party of Utah felt free to ask the church authorities for political aid, they complained of nothing. When the authorities decline to assist the Republican ticket, and no one expects them to assist any other, an effort is made to frighten them into doing so. It is strange that old goldbug friends should expect ecclesiastical leaders to enter the political arena for any purpose whatever, when these leaders are aware that those who invite them in are ready to club them for entering.

SWITZERLAND THREATENED.

The assassination of the Empress of Austria shocked the whole world; the assassination of a woman is always more revolting than that of a man, no matter who the woman may be.

The assassination of the Empress of Austria by an Italian anarchist may lead to the most serious political result, and this is no less than the partition of Switzerland by Germany, Austria and Italy, the dreibund. It has been suggested by a leading German paper, and the suggestion has aroused much comment everywhere, and no doubt more or less alarm in Switzerland. That which is seized upon as the pretext for the suggestion is the fact that in Switzerland there is no capital punishment, and that in consequence Lugheni will only suffer life imprisonment in stead of death. A small excuse for undertaking the partition and spoliation of a country.

The assassination of the ruler of a country or of his consort is not the same as the assassination of an ordinary individual, and the feelings of the various governments of Europe may be judged when it is recalled how great was the indignation that filled the people of our own land when Guiteau shot President Garfield. At this time there was a demand from all parts of the country that our presidents be afforded better protection, and there were numerous suggestions for furnishing a bodyguard; in fact, to surround our presidents with the same safeguards as surround the rulers of Europe. Recalling the assassination of Garfield and the indignation it caused, it is an easy matter to appreciate the feeling aroused in Europe over the assassination of the Austrian empress; but to suggest that Switzerland shall suffer the fate of Poland because there is no death penalty in the Helvetian republic is monstrous. Liberty in continental Europe to be murdered to avenge the death of the Austrian empress! Heaven forbid that it should ever be! The great powers of continental Europe are merely seeking an excuse to perpetrate a crime they have long had in mind. Switzerland destroyed as an independent government, anarchists would still flourish, flourish more than ever, and perpetrate their crimes. The anarchist who assassinated the Empress of Austria was born and bred in Italy, not Switzerland, and he would have committed his crime in Vienna as quickly as he did in Geneva had opportunity offered. The wonder is that Switzerland has existed so long as an independent government as she has, when her geographical position is considered. May she preserve her separate existence for centuries to come.

FRANK FOR A REPUBLICAN.

The Republican candidate for congress in Idaho, Judge W. B. Heyburn, said, in the course of a speech in Bear Lake the other day:

The Republican party of Idaho interprets the St. Louis platform as it is written, and endorses the financial policy of the Republican administration, which has restored confidence in financial and business circles.

While the Utah Republican candidate is not as frank as Judge Heyburn is, still he occupies the same position. Mr. Eldredge voted for McKinley electors, stood by the St. Louis convention, endorses the St. Louis platform, and is pledged to McKinley's financial policies.

When a reporter approached Judge Heyburn in Montpelier with a set of questions for him to answer, there was no evasion, no circumlocution, no lack of moral courage displayed. Respectful, emphatic and partisan replies were made. Now, Judge Heyburn is no more of a Republican than is Mr. Eldredge, probably not as much of a one, as the judge might be reasoned or shamed out of his party, while Mr. Eldredge would not be open to any such appeals.

Among other things, Judge Heyburn stated the views of his party leaders, and the position of the Republican state organization in Utah as well as in Idaho, when he said:

The people of this state are sharing in the general prosperity of the country resulting from the financial and economic policy of the Republican party, and only need to bring themselves into complete political harmony with the administration to complete their happiness and prosperity.

There is some question about such harmony insuring happiness to the people of this or any other state, and it isn't easy to see or feel that "general prosperity" told about; but there is no doubt of the perfect understanding between the Republicans of this state and those of the nation; there is "complete harmony with the administration."

And why shouldn't there be? The national organization is pledged to "all of McKinley's policies." So is the state organization. Alma Eldredge, if elected, would abide by the action of his party caucus, would vote for every party measure just as Arthur Brown did, would stand for every policy "put forth by President McKinley" in Washington, as he stands for it here, by choice, by the pledge of his platform.

WITH WHOM THEY ASSOCIATE.

When the Republicans of Utah, in convention assembled this year, tossed the splintered silver plank of 1895 across their present state platform, it was for the purpose of deceiving the public and furnishing the Salt Lake Tribune a pretext for returning to the goldbug organization. Any expression favorable to free coinage coming from an organization emphatically and irrevocably pledged against it, should not be swallowed without salt. It is a case of gold Greeks bearing silver gifts to the people of Utah.

Who is at the head of the Republican party in this state? Wesley K. Walton, an administration Republican, a believer in the St. Louis platform, a follower of Mark Hanna, an applicant for a federal position a few months ago. Does any one imagine that Wesley K. Walton would act as chairman of an organization really and truly opposed to the single gold standard or any other Republican policy? Mr. Walton's application for the land office was based upon his loyalty to the national Republican party. No one has ever questioned it. No one denies it now.

Who are the leading spirits in the reunited Republican party of this state? Arthur Brown, whose vindication amounts to a triumph over the so-called "silver Republican" faction. Arthur Brown, who stayed with his party when he knew it would cost him his seat in the senate; who remained in the St. Louis convention when his Republican constituents threatened to mob him for doing so; who found frost upon his return home, but lived through it to bask in the summer sunshine of his party's approval.

Arthur L. Thomas, another administration Republican, who had his choice of Utah plums, who supported McKinley in 1896, who endorses the St. Louis platform today, and acknowledges Mark Hanna as the head of the Republican organization, is another beacon light of the Republican party of the state.

Dennis Eichnor, one of the most consistent, honest and outspoken of all the Republicans of the state, is chairman of the county organization. Mr. Eichnor was a McKinleyite when they were scarce in Utah. He made no secret of it when others were beating about the bush. He never faltered one moment over the action of the St. Louis convention or wavered in his support of Mr. Hanna's ticket. Does any one imagine that Dennis Eichnor would work for silver against the pledges of his party or the policies of the president?

George A. Smith is another active Republican in this campaign. With ex-Governor Thomas he signed the call for Republicans to make up and get together as regular members of the party without a prefix, or purpose other than to down the Democrats, if possible, in the interest of the goldbug party.

The Republican county tickets throughout the state are made up of McKinley men with a few supposed exceptions. The Republican state ticket is straight McKinley. Judge Zane was anti-Bryan, and so was Alma Eldredge. The latter used to close his orders for merchandise, in 1896, in substance as follows:

"If McKinley is elected ship the above order to me, but if Bryan is elected don't send me any goods at all."

He did this, partly through partisan bigotry, partly to display his animosity towards Bryan, and partly because he believed what Hanna said about free coinage meaning "ruin to the country."

These are the leaders of the Republican party in Utah. If men may be known by their associates and leaders there is every reason to believe that the Republicans of Utah have lost all interest in bimetallism and that they have gone over without reserve to the single gold standard party.

HUIDEKOPER DEFENDED.

We have received the following defense of Dr. Huidekoper and willingly give it space, not out of regard for the defense, which is very lame, but out of regard for the writer:

Post Hospital, Fort Bayard, New Mexico, Oct. 5, 1898.—To the Editor: Reading day after day in The Herald, that some friend is kindly sending me, some pretty stiff editorial comments on the appointment of Dr. Huidekoper as medical director at Chickamauga camp, and later at Puerto Rico, reminds me that there are two sides to a story, and each side may be absolutely correct. I think the case in question is one of that sort, and as you have already told one side I venture to relate the other and trust you will be fair and publish it, for it is true. With some asperity you call him a "horse doctor" and several other things. Well, I guess he is a horse doctor. All right, and they say he is a good one, too.

Dr. Rush Shippen Huidekoper is an acknowledged authority on military sanitation, and if you knew how thoroughly along these lines he is appreciated by thinking men you would have a good deal of respect for him, notwithstanding his outlandish name.

Dr. Huidekoper was graduated from the department of medicine at the university of Pennsylvania in 1877, and immediately took high rank in his profession in Philadelphia, where for several years he practiced medicine with marked distinction. He was one of the lecturers in his alma mater, in the chair of comparative anatomy, and became authority on that subject. For 11 years he served as brigade and division surgeon of the Pennsylvania national guard on the staff of General Snowden, and was with the troops during the riot at Homestead. His zeal in the science of comparative anatomy led to the chair of veterinary being established in the university of Pennsylvania, which he himself held till 1888, when he resigned and went to New York, where he became a lecturer in the New York veterinary school, and is now an accredited professor of comparative anatomy there. He is regarded in all the large eastern cities as a thinker in the very front rank.

I beg to respectfully say that The Herald's statement, in its issue of Sept. 30, that Dr. Huidekoper had been discharged from the army is hardly correct. Some two or three weeks ago he resigned to resume his professional duties at the New York veterinary school. Dr. Huidekoper is really a very brilliant man.

Many will recall how during the trial of President Garfield's assassin the newspapers sought to poke fun at the great alienist, Dr. Spitzka, who was testifying in the case, and called him a "horse doctor," but judge and jury relied more on his testimony than any other, for he is really profoundly versed in maladies of nerve and brain. I am not positive, but my recollection is, and it seldom fails me on these points, that Dr. Spitzka was then a professor in the very same college where Dr. Huidekoper is now.

Surely, if one be possessed of a vast store of knowledge in any one direction and he add to it information from another source it need not displace the former! In other words, Dr. Huidekoper may be an accomplished physician and a fairly good horse doctor at the same time. Very respectfully,

A. S. CONDON.

Dr. Huidekoper advertised himself in New York as a horse doctor, and we published his advertisement in an article about him. Even Dr. Condon, who undertakes his defense admits that Huidekoper is a horse doctor. Boiled down, Dr. Condon's defense is a protest against calling a spade a spade. Huidekoper may be all that Dr. Condon says he is, but it is very singular indeed that he should have retired from the regular medical profession and taken up with the practice of veterinary surgery because of his great knowledge of comparative anatomy. Owen, the greatest of the comparative anatomists, never found it necessary to do so.

Dr. Condon's reference to the Garfield case is very far-fetched. If the doctor will recall, in that case the newspapers were justified in "poking fun" at the learned doctors who surrounded the dying president's bedside. They made a very learned diagnosis of the case and located the bullet with their wonderful scientific apparatus, and then began their probing. They didn't find the bullet, but they never once doubted the correctness of their diagnosis or the infallibility of their scientific machine, at least not until the president was dead, when the autopsy developed the fact that they had been wrong from the beginning and that their wonderful scientific machine had been influenced by the steel spring and not by the bullet in the president's body.

Dr. Condon objects to what The Herald has said about Huidekoper. This paper said he was a horse doctor; his professional cards show that he treats horses, and even Dr. Condon, his defender, admits that he is a horse doctor. Whyfore do you "kick," Dr. Condon?

"It has just been discovered that there are six fine new ambulances in the hold of the transport Port Victor, which have made the voyage between New York and Cuba and Puerto Rico several times without being unloaded, although they were sadly needed and requisitions were made for them over and over again," says William E. Curtis, Washington correspondent in Chicago Record. "There was only one ambulance at Santiago, and the sick and wounded had to be transported in army wagons, if they were transported at all. The fault lies with both the quartermaster's department and the medical corps. They both neglected the simplest rule of transportation, and had no means of knowing what they had on board their transports or its destination. It might be well for the secretary of war to appoint another commission to search the other transports to see what it can find." It is quite probable that the Dodge board of inquiry will ignore such statements as this as being libels on the war department.

Hon. John Henry Smith says he does not approve the kind of a fight the Tribune is making on Hon. B. H. Roberts. The Hon Alma Eldredge, Republican candidate for congress, believes that the Tribune's course is making votes for him, so he just remains mum. To do so shows neither good political sense nor courage.

COMMENTS BY THE PRESS.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Sagasta is described as "a stiffly-built, frog-faced man, with a strong jaw, a wide, insincere smile, and black, nimy eyes, as of an Arab or a gypsy." We shall know more about this combination before the peace commission adjourns.

Chicago Record: If the red man was not somewhat of an American himself he would not dare to act as he does at present after the way we whipped Spain.

Nashville American: In a letter to a friend, speaking of the succession of the title of Daughter of the Confederacy, Miss Lucy Lee Hill said: "I appreciate the fact that my friends sought thus to honor my father, through me, but it was a mistaken kindness. I want you, and through you, the R. E. Lee camp, to know that the whole affair has distressed me immeasurably, and to that heart-broken mother I extend my regret that the controversy should have arisen." These are the noble sentiments of a noble woman, and, while it is practically conceded that there cannot be a succession of the title, Miss Hill proves herself worthy of wearing any honor that could be conferred.

Detroit Tribune: General Wheeler's failure to perceive some of the blunders of the Santiago campaign may be explained on the theory that he was acting as General Shafter's backbone at the time they took place.

Pittsburg Dispatch: Certainly, Attorney General Griggs, who is reputed among the brainest of the cabinet collection, exposed himself to cutting and deserved ridicule by his speech in New Jersey a couple of weeks ago. Pyrotechnic speech, which dazzles like a rocket in its flight and shows nothing but a poor stick in its descent, neither helps nor adorns any serious cause or party.

New York Evening Post: General Wheeler's testimony before the investigating committee yesterday was of a piece with the cheery optimism that he has displayed throughout in field and camp. He is a soldier; campaigning is no picnic; he suffered hardships and expected to, and he has no complaints to make. The evidence he gave was largely negative—the things he did not see, though they might have existed, the blunders he did not hear of, though they might have been committed. His cross-examination was ineffective in the extreme. Few but leading questions were put to him. The animus of the physician on the committee, Dr. Connor, was sufficiently shown in his question: "Could all the medical men and all the medicines in the world, in your opinion, have prevented the outbreak of sickness among the soldiers at Santiago?" Has Dr. Connor never heard of the camp of marines at Guantanamo, where the medical officers of the navy were able to keep out the fever absolutely?

WIT AND HUMOR.

Life: Welcome Back.—She—Are you one of our Seventy-first heroes?

He—No, I ain't no hero. I'm a regular.

Boston Transcript: She—Are you fond of canoeing?

He—Immense. You don't have to take off your clothes when you bathe.

Chicago Evening Post: "Is she very much in love?"

"Much in love! She heard some one say that all the world loves a lover, and she's been jealous ever since."

Indianapolis Journal: "Hobson seems to be the hero of the period," said the lady boarder.

"I thought the Colon was all he was after," said the Cheerful Idiot.

Detroit Journal: Foolhardy.—First Criminal—So Bill, the cracksman, is in the toils at last?

Second Criminal—Yes, he escaped arrest so many times that he finally got foolhardy and rode his bicycle without a bell.

Boston Transcript: Maude—He calls me an angel.

Edith—Then he cannot have much confidence in you.

Maude—Not have confidence in me?

Edith—No; I have heard him say he doesn't believe in angels.

Detroit Free Press: Accidentally Overheard.—"Kirby, I admire your wife; she is so eloquent in a few words."

"How do you know?"

"When you told her you had brought me up to dinner she said 'Gracious goodness!'"

Tit-Bits: She—Ah, count, you don't know how my love for you distresses my parents. I heard my father say this morning that he would give £10,000 if I would never see you again.

The Count—Ees your fazaire in hees offees now, you sink?

Chicago Tribune: Mrs. Rambo—Absalom, are you a good accountant?

Mr. Rambo—At the office they think I'm somewhat above the average. Why?

Mrs. Rambo—You couldn't give a very good account of yourself when you came in at 3 o'clock this morning—that's all.

Judge: Let the Alibi Slide.—Pete—Yais, Dave got ten days in jail fo' setallin' dem chickens. He could hat proved an alibi, too, ef he'd wanted to.

Abe—Dat so? Den why didn't he?

Pete—Why, de facts ob de case was dat on de night dem chickens was stole Dave was 30 miles off in annoder county, stealin' a hoss.

Chicago News: Downright Oppression.—"Bigley's wife seems to rule him as with a rod of iron."

"I should say she did. It's an outrage the way she treats him. Why, do you know that she made him account for every cent he saved by letting his whiskers grow while he was in the army? He had to reckon it up at 15 cents a shave and turn the amount over to her when he got home!"

DISAPPOINTMENT.

Dark the theatre, hushed the music, for
the play is o'er tonight.
And the actress driving homeward, sits
with lips compressed and tight.

Roses red and white and yellow, litter up
the carriage space—
Tributes to her matchless acting—yet a
tear slips down her face.

What if hundreds did applaud her?—what
if well she plays her part?
People were like driven cattle—could they
read a woman's heart?

All the loves that night she'd acted—all
the hates and hopes and fears,
Filter through her tired brain cells—come
out purified as tears.

Men, my brothers, men, the workers,
when the world has used us rough,
Round our hearts we strap our armor—
women are of softer stuff.

What to her was this night's conquest?
What the flowers and success?
For the modiste disappointed—never sent
her satin dress.

Never sent the dress she'd hoped for—
trimmed with pansies down the side,
Jewel trimming on the shoulders, round
point sixteen inches wide!

Well she knew that with that dress on,
Solomon in all his pride,
Couldn't hold a candle to her—ah, no
wonder that she cried!

Then she smiled—for on the morrow when
the papers told her hits,
She would go to that old modiste and
would give the woman fits!

—Philadelphia Press.

TALES OF THE DAY.

How a Clergyman Was Worsted On the Cross Examination.

In the "Celebrated Trials" collated by the late Henry Lauren Clinton of New York are many diverting anecdotes. He relates this one of the famous jurist, Judge Martin Grover: Before he went on the bench, Grover defended a man indicted for the murder of his wife by throwing her down a well. In addition to proof of the circumstances of the homicide, the prosecution, in order to show not only his want of affection, but his cold-blooded and brutal indifference, to his wife, called as a witness a clergyman, who testified that he attended her funeral and sat in the pulpit with the officiating clergyman; and that while the latter was engaged in prayer, the prisoner was looking across the church and winking at some of the girls on one side of the room, and continued to do so during the prayer. The impression given by this testimony can well be imagined. Its effect was to shock the jury and the audience. In construing the conduct of the prisoner, in respect to the circumstances of the homicide, it was not unlikely that this evidence would be the turning point to convict him. Grover's cross-examination of the witness was very brief. It was as follows:

Question—You say, while the minister was praying, you saw the prisoner looking and winking at some girls. How did you happen to see him?

Answer—I was holding my hands over my eyes and I saw through my fingers.

Q.—Did you watch him all the time the minister was praying?

A.—Yes, and I was surprised at his conduct, and watched him all the while the minister was praying.

Said Grover: "That was right; that was according to Scripture, 'watch and pray;' while Brother Jones prayed, you watched. That is all."

All in the court room were convulsed with laughter, and the clergyman left the stand in great rage. As he passed the table where counsel sat, he hissed out at Grover, so as to be heard all over the court room: "You are a gentleman." Said Grover: "Hold on; go right back on the witness stand. I've long wanted a witness I could prove that by. But I give you fair notice, if you swear I am a gentleman, there are a thousand men in Alleghany county, where I live, that will impeach you." The discomfited witness went to his seat amid the general laughter of all present. Grover won his case. His client was not convicted.

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With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup company.

EXCURSION TO LOGAN,

Wednesday, October 12th,

via the Oregon Short Line. Trains leave at 8:05 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Special train returning after the opera, but tickets will be good returning until Oct. 15. Round trip only $2.50.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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Pretty Girls, Handsome Costumes, New Music, Catchy Songs, and Grotesque Dances. See the French Dances.

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Week of Oct 17.—Gilman & Leonard's comedy creation, "Hogan's Alley."

Teeth extracted.....$ .25
Good set of teeth.....$5.00
Best set, no better made.....10.00
Amalgam or silver filling.....1.00
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Solid gold crowns.....5.00
Bridge work, per tooth.....5.00
Gold fillings.....$1.00 and up.

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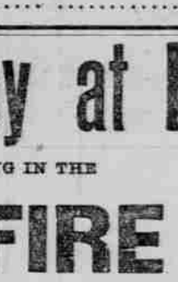

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