

NOT SAFE IN ARMY.

Reasons for Discharge of Negro Soldiers.

SHIELDING MURDERERS.

Men in the Companies, Who Are Criminals of the Worst Sort.

Acting Secretary of War Oliver Tells Why the President Took the Action He did in Regard to the Fort Brownville Soldiers—Government Had no Mans of Punishing the Crime Committed Except by Discharging all the Men—Disbandment of the Infantry has Begun.

Washington, November 19.—"The three companies of the twenty-fifth infantry were ordered discharged because it is not safe to have them in the army. They cannot be trusted and for the protection of the public and the preservation of the discipline of the army their discharge is necessary."

Acting Secretary Oliver of the war department said today, "The idea seems to prevail that the men were ordered discharged because they refused to tell on their companion, and because they were black. Nothing could be further from the truth. The soldiers shot up a town. All of them refuse to tell anything about the disgraceful affair at Brownville, which resulted in murder. The companies are shielding murderers. There are men in the companies who are criminals of the worst sort. Every effort possible has been made by the war department to find the guilty men, but without avail. If these companies were permitted to remain in the service, and were to shoot up another town and again endanger the lives of citizens, the war department would be in an indefensible position. It is impossible to court martial each of the men in these companies, for a charge cannot be preferred against every one of the members of the companies.

"The government has no means of punishing the crime committed except by discharging all the men."

Fort Reno, Okla., November 19.—The first discharges of the colored troops at Fort Reno were made today, when twenty-five soldiers were paid off and given transportation to their homes. Twenty-five or thirty men will be discharged each day as the rolls are completed, until all of the three companies of the 25th infantry have been dismissed.

McIVER MEMORIAL MEETING.

Large Number of Prominent Educators in Greensboro to Attend—Subscriptions to the Statue Fund.

(Special to The Messenger.)

Greensboro, N. C., November 19.—There is already a large number of prominent men and women from North Carolina, and many leading educators from other states, in the city to be in attendance on the memorial exercises to be held at the State Normal and Industrial College tomorrow over its late President Chas. D. McIver. The midnight and early morning trains will bring many more. The board of directors of the college is in session tonight and may select a successor to Dr. McIver before it adjourns. The local movement committee made a partial canvass of the city this afternoon for subscriptions to the McIver statue, raising over \$1500 in four hours. Subsequent contributions will swell the Greensboro fund to \$2,500.

The Normal college directors have postponed election of a president to succeed Dr. McIver, until Monday afternoon.

Death of Mrs. Frank R. Stockton.

Washington, November 19.—Mrs. Frank R. Stockton, widow of the novelist died at her home in this city at 10:30 o'clock tonight. Mrs. Stockton was born in Georgetown, S. C., in 1841. Her maiden name was Marian E. Tuttle, and she was the daughter of an old and distinguished South Carolina family.

Trial of Thaw May Begin Soon.

New York, November 19.—District Attorney Jerome today served notice upon counsel for Harry K. Thaw that the prosecutor would appear in court tomorrow and ask for a special jury before Recorder Goff on December 3rd to try Thaw for the murder of Stanford White the architect. A panel of 150 names will be requested. Mr. Jerome adds that the case is one that required attention and dispatch. Thaw is charged with murder in the first degree.

Devotion of Forty Hours Closes Today. The devotions of forty hours will close at St. Thomas' church this evening at 8 o'clock. Last evening Rev. Father Joseph of Charlotte, preached a stirring sermon on visiting the churches daily. The speaker impressed upon all that the church was God's house. This evening the closing sermon will be by Bishop Haid. At the 10 o'clock mass today the bishop will administer the sacrament of confirmation to a class of 29 children and 4 adults. At the evening devotion the choir will sing psalm Dixit Dominus

by Wergand and the priests will chant the Litanies. misguided perpetrator of the deed. Soon after this announcement was made to him the pope went to the throne room, where he admitted to private audience, Mr. Kennedy, rector of the American College, who presented to his holiness, Mr. and Mrs. Louise J. McCloskey, of Philadelphia, and Paul S. King, of New York, who noticed that the pope was pale and labored under some emotion. After this reception the pope proceeded to the hall of the consistory where he received about 200 persons, including 25 students of a South American college, to whom he delivered a short address. None of these persons knew anything of the explosion.

PRODUCED NO ALARM.

The explosion produced no alarm outside the basilica the sound being taken by everybody for the noonday gun, but by afternoon the news was known all over the city and a stream of people went through the church to view the result of the explosion.

There is a certain nervousness in the city, and people are apt to magnify small events. This was exemplified this afternoon when the explosion of a fire cracker in the new tunnel, above which stands the quinal, caused considerable excitement and alarm, people fearing another bomb outrage. It was soon discovered, however, that the cracker had been set off by a boy as a joke.

DESCRIPTION OF BOMB.

Every piece of the bomb that could be found was gathered up by the police and carefully examined. The bomb evidently consisted of a large tin box bound tightly together with wire of two sizes. It must have contained two pounds of gun powder and three pounds of nails. The nails were of three sizes, some seven inches long and so heavy that the force of the explosion threw them but a short distance. The nails were enveloped in newspapers dated November 16th and 17th, proving that the bomb was prepared either yesterday or today.

Cardinal Merry del Val, the papal secretary of state, was in the Borgia apartments busily at work with his private secretary at noon and did not hear the explosion. The rumor having spread abroad that the pope intended to visit St. Peter's today to pray before the tomb where the outrage was committed, drew an exceptionally large crowd to the basilica. This rumor was unfounded, for only Cardinal Rampolla entered with the procession.

A three days' service of prayer will be celebrated in all the churches in expiation of this offense to religion.

PEOPLE DEEPLY INCENSED.

This bomb explosion makes the third anarchist outrage in Italy in four days, the other two being the murder of Professor Rossi, in Naples yesterday, and the explosion of a bomb in front of the Cafe Aragoni in this city on November 14th. The attempt of today has caused deep-seated and universal horror and indignation on account of the locality selected by the miscreants, and the resentment of the people is very great. St. Peter's is the greatest basilica in Christendom. It took 350 years in the building and stands today a result of the efforts of 43 popes, and the genius of Michael Angelo, Bramante and Raphael. The commission of such an outrage in such a place has called forth unlimited condemnation and is characterized as proving that the perpetrators of the crime were actuated by feelings worse than those which moved the vandals and the saracens.

The theory is held that this attempt was not directed against the papacy, but rather a challenge to society in general by attacking religion, the most sacred institution of the people.

THEIR SILVER WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Linder Will Celebrate Happy Event on the 21st of This Month.

Handsome engraved invitations in letters of silver have been received to the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Linder.

The invitations read as follows: Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Linder request the honor of your presence at the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage on Wednesday, November twenty-first one thousand nine hundred and six at eight p. m. at their residence, No. 115 South Seventh street, Wilmington, North Carolina.

SHONTS IN SUPREME CHARGE.

Radical Changes in Organization for Government of the Canal Zone Made by the President.

Washington, November 19.—An order signed on the Isthmus of Panama by President Roosevelt, making radical changes in the organization of affairs of government for the canal zone, was made public today at the offices of the commission.

The order gives to Chairman Shonts supreme authority over all departments. It reorganizes the entire workings of the commission in accordance with the president's view of controlling the situation under his plan to press the excavation as rapidly as possible. The executive committee of three members, each the head of a department, has been abolished, and in its stead seven departments are created and the chief of each will report and receive instructions from the chairman of the commission. These departments will be under the direction of John F. Stevens, chief engineer; Richard B. Rodgers, general counsel; William C. Borgas, chief sanitary officer; D. W. Ross, chief purchasing officer; E. S. Benson, general auditor; J. Williams, disbursing officer, and Jackson Smith, manager of labor and quarters.

The president will take up the question of the appointment of a new commission upon his return to Washington.

THE CRAPSEY CASE.

Decision of the Lower Court Affirmed.

NO APPEAL IS POSSIBLE.

Highest Court Decided in Favor of His Suspension.

Dr. Crapsey in His Sermons and Writings Questioned the Virgin Birth of Jesus and Contended That There Were Other Fallacies in Doctrines of the Episcopal Church—He was Tried for His Heretical Teachings and the Decision was That he Should be Suspended—An Appal was Taken to the Ecclesiastical Court of Review, Which Sustained the Decision of the Trial Court.

Buffalo, N. Y., November 19.—The Rev. Dr. Algernon S. Crapsey, of St. Andrews Protestant Episcopal church, Rochester, N. Y., is condemned to suspension from the church as a result of the decision of the ecclesiastical court of review, which is made public today. The court of review sustains the decision of the lower court, which was that Dr. Crapsey should be suspended for heretical teachings.

It is stated by Bishop Walker today, that contrary to the general belief, there could be no appeal taken from the decision of the court of review.

The decision of the trial court which is affirmed by the highest court of the church was follows:

"That the respondent, as Dr. Crapsey, be suspended from exercising the functions of a minister of the church, until such time as he shall satisfy the ecclesiastical authority of the diocese that his belief and teaching conform to the doctrine of the apostles creed, and the Nicene creed, as the church hath received the same. However, we express the earnest hope and desire that the respondent may see his way clear, during the thirty days which under the canon of the church must intervene before sentence can be pronounced to fully satisfy the ecclesiastical authority of such conformity of his part."

The decision of the court of review was delivered to Bishop Walker today by the Rev. Henry Anstice, clerk of the court of review. Accompanying it was the following letter from the Right Rev. John Scarborough, Bishop of New Jersey, and president of the court of reviews.

"New York, November 16, 1906. "Pursuant to the canon, you are hereby notified that the court of review of the second judicial department has determined the appeal in the matter of the presentment of the Rev. Dr. Algernon S. Crapsey by unanimously affirming the judgment of the ecclesiastical court of Western New York. (Signed)

"JOHN SCARBOROUGH." The full text of the decision covers forty typewritten pages. This document will be delivered to Dr. Crapsey at Rochester.

Bishop Walker said that out of personal regard for Dr. Crapsey he would not make the document public at this time.

In announcing the decision Bishop Walker gave out the following statement:

"The court having taken the matter under advisement, and impressed with a profound sense of its responsibility in discharging the serious duty cast upon it, met from time to time to consider the appeal. After full consideration of the questions presented it determined with the unanimous concurrence of its members, that the judgment of the trial court should be affirmed.

"The conferences of the court were held October 20, November 2, and November 16, and the decision finally formulated on the last named date. In compliance with the canon which requires the decision of a court of review shall be in writing, signed by the members uniting therein, and that it shall distinctly specify the grounds of the decision, the court formulated these grounds at considerable length, signed the decision in duplicate and instructed the clerk to deliver the same personally to the bishop of Western New York and the Rev. Dr. Crapsey."

Dr. Crapsey in his sermons and writings questioned the virgin birth of Jesus. He also contended that there were fallacies in other beliefs and doctrines forming the foundation of the Protestant Episcopal church. Rochester, N. Y., November 19.—The probability that Dr. Crapsey will recant any of the opinions which led to his ecclesiastical condemnation or that he will in any way recede from the position he has taken are so very slight as not to be worth consideration. When he was seen by an Associated Press representative today and told of the verdict of the court, Dr. Crapsey had not been officially informed. He would not then discuss the matter. Later after he has had time to consult with his counsel, he will issue a full statement which will plainly set forth his position in the controversy.

THE OUTLOOK.

Today's Epoch-Making Election.

(London Daily Mail, November 6th.) The election for the governorship of New York, which is held in the United States today, is, by the judgment of all Americans of discernment, of epoch-making importance. The candidates are Mr. W. R. Hearst, standing as democrat, and Mr. Hughes, standing as republican. We have already dealt fully with the candidates. Mr. Hearst is the greatest newspaper proprietor in the United States, while Mr. Hughes is a well known and distinguished lawyer.

Special importance has been given to the election of Mr. Roosevelt's intervention on behalf of Mr. Hughes. Seldom or never in political history has a more terrific battle been waged against one man by another than that which, by the mouth of Mr. Root, his minister, Mr. Roosevelt directed against Mr. Hearst. He denounced Mr. Hearst as "an insincere, self-seeking demagogue who is trying to deceive the people of New York by false statements and false promises." He declared that Mr. Hearst sought not the "calm and lawful redress of wrongs, but turmoil of inflamed passions and the terrorism of revengeful force." Mr. Hearst was "guided by the selfish motives of the revolutionist, and he would plunge the peaceful land into the turmoil and discord of perpetual conflict." Finally, he denounced Mr. Hearst as directly guilty of incitements to murder, and laid at his door the assassination of President McKinley. Since the great speech which Cicero alleged that he delivered against Catiline, but which is suspected to have been written for his own glorification after the Catilinarian conspiracy, nothing has been heard like this invective. At a stroke it has made the issue one between Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hearst. For Mr. Hearst has declared today, it will be the gravest rebuff which the people of the United States have ever administered to a president.

The invective was probably much overdone. So sane and moderate an American observer as Mr. M. J. C. Smith, of the "National Review," says that "many people who believe in Mr. Roosevelt as they never believed before in any man cannot differentiate between the remedies proposed by Mr. Roosevelt and those proposed by Mr. Hearst. If Mr. Roosevelt had not made the charge, reform possible, then why, they ask, may not Mr. Hearst equally be the means by which good is to be accomplished?" Mr. Hearst's candidature has been proposed by Trust abuses in the United States. He stands as the advocate of the trusts; and to call him a hair-brained socialist is to abuse words. Some of his supporters, beyond any doubt, have delivered foolish and incendiary speeches, but he himself makes far more sense than any of them. He is a real reformer. And in this struggle he has on his side a real grievance. There can be little doubt that last year he was really elected Mayor of New York, and that he was deprived of this office by deliberate fraud. It is, perhaps, for this reason that he has obtained so much support, not only from the hungry proletariat, but also among thoughtful professional men and tradesmen in New York. A mere vulgar Catiline, as his enemies represent him might sway the masses, but could never make an effective appeal to the classes who think and know.

It is the long series of Trust scandals in the United States that have made Mr. Hearst so formidable and the American people so restive. Little or nothing has yet been done to bring the meat packers to book. They are still free to can garbage and to make enormous profits in the process. The Standard Oil continues its organized piracy on a gigantic scale. A hundred other huge and powerful trusts are at work manipulating prices, crushing competition, plundering the consumer, ruining the little trader, and creating immense fortunes. Congress appears impotent, and even Mr. Roosevelt has not achieved any large measure of success in his efforts to control the trust magnates, men who hate him as bitterly as they hate Mr. Hearst, who are immensely powerful, and who are absolutely and entirely without scruple. All the strength of the Trusts will be used against Mr. Hearst today, but the election will really be decided by the moderate men. If they believe that Mr. Roosevelt can overcome obstructive influences and take effective steps against the trusts, they will vote for Mr. Hughes. They know Mr. Roosevelt, admire his character, and believe him to be honest and fearless. If, however, they think that he is likely to be overborne and thwarted by the force of the republican machine, which is to some extent dominated by the trusts, they will vote for Mr. Hearst. In either case the vote will be one against the trusts, which may well tremble at the prospect of choosing between the devil and the deep sea. But that Mr. Hearst's success will mean, as his opponents allege, a general abolition of all no closely acquainted with American affairs for one moment believe. The legislation which he would introduce would seem mild to Englishmen, and at the very worst could not do to American interests half the mischief that the present British government has caused in the United Kingdom.

This is Worth Remembering. As no one is immune, every person should remember that Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney and bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Jos C. Shepard.

At this season the average editor calth upon his delinquent wood subscribers with chills in his voice; but the delinquent wood subscriber hath many calls for his ware—Raleigh Enterprise

A Year of Blood. The year 1903 will long be remembered in the home of F. N. Tackett, of Alliance, Ky., as a year of blood; which flowed so copiously from Mr. Tackett's lungs that death seemed very near. He writes: "Severe bleeding from the lungs and a frightful cough had brought me at death's door, when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, with the astonishing result that after taking four bottles I was completely restored and as time has proven permanently cured." Guaranteed for Sore Lungs, Coughs and Colds, at Dr. R. Bellamy's drug store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills act on both kidneys and liver, and as a result afford the quickest relief from excess of uric acid. Sold by Robert H. Bellamy.

MAN'S IDEAL AND WOMAN'S DEAL.

(By Helen Rowland in Charlotte News.) Author "The Digression of Pally," "Honeymoon Conversations," etc. "Who is the ideal woman?" asked the widow pensively, laying down her embroidery hoop and clasping her hands around her head.

The bachelor blew a smoke ring reflectively and squinted through it at the window.

"You've got powder on your nose!" he remarked disapprovingly.

The widow snatched up a diaphanous lace handkerchief and began rubbing her nose.

"Have I got too much on?" she asked anxiously.

"Any," replied the bachelor, with dignified scorn, "is too much—in a man's eyes."

The widow laughed and stopped rubbing her nose.

"But it isn't in his eyes," she protested, "if it is put on so artistically that he doesn't see it. Getting it on straight is such an art!" and the widow sighed.

"Black art, you mean," exclaimed the bachelor, disgustedly. "A made-up woman is like a paste jewelry and imitation bric-a-brac. She looks cheap and unsubstantial and as though she wouldn't wear well. Even granting that you aren't half good enough for us—"

"What!"

"And you don't come up to our standards—"

The widow dropped her embroidery hoop and sat up with blazing eyes.

"You flatter yourself, Mr. Travers!"

"No, I don't," retorted the bachelor. "It's you who flatter us, when you think it necessary to plaster over your defects and put additions to your figures and rouge on your cheeks and frills on your manners. As a matter of fact," he added decisively, "a man's ideal is a natural woman with a natural complexion and natural hair and natural ways and natural self-respect."

The widow sighed and took up her embroidery hoop again.

"I used to think so too," she said sadly.

The bachelor lifted his eyebrows inquiringly.

"Before I discovered," she exclaimed, "that it was just as often a woman with butter-colored hair and tailor-made figure and a 'paste' and a manufactured 'bloom' of health. The truth is," she concluded, stabbing her needle very carefully into the center of an unhealthy looking green rose, "that no man gets ecstatic over a bad imitation of himself!" epostulated the bachelor.

"Then why," said the widow, laying down her needle and fixing the bachelor with a glittering eye, "do you spend so much time on the golf links, and out driving and hunting and walking with her?"

"Because," explained the bachelor meekly, "she sometimes hits the ball, and she can sit in her saddle without being tied there, and she doesn't grab the reins nor call a 'hoof' a 'paw'."

"But," he added fervently, "I'd take my hat and run if she asked me to spend my life with her."

"Oh, well," the widow tossed her head independently. "She won't. Miss Gunning can take care of herself."

"That's just it!" pursued the bachelor. "The very fact she can take care of herself and get across gutters alone and pick up things for herself and handle her own horse and beat me at golf and tennis, takes away that gratifying sense of protection—"

"And superiority," interposed the widow, softly.

"That a man likes to feel toward a woman," concluded the bachelor, ignoring her "Muscle and biceps and a 32-inch waist," he added, "are 'refreshing,' but in time they get on your nerves. It may not be immoral for a dear little thing to say 'darn,' but it affects a man just as it would to hear a canary bird squawking like a parrot. When a chap is going for a walk across country he may pick out the girl with the stride and the strong back, who can leap a fence and help herself over puddles, to accompany him, but when he is ready for a walk to the altar he naturally prefers some body who understands the art of leaning gently on the masculine arm and who hasn't any rough edges or—"

"Sharp points of view," suggested the widow.

"Or opinions on the equality of the sexes," added the bachelor.

"Or on politics."

"Or on anything but the latest way to curl her hair and make over a hat," finished the widow. "Isn't it funny," she added thoughtfully twisting a French knot into the centre of the sickly green rose "how many men idealize a fool?"

The bachelor started.

"I—I beg pardon," he stammered. "All a woman has got to know in order to wear a halo," went on the widow, calmly fastening the French knot with a jerk of her needle, "is how to keep it on straight. All a man demands of her is the negative virtues and the knowledge of 'how not to do things; how not to think, how not to argue, how not to be athletic, how not to spend money, how not to take care of herself, how not—"

"You've got your ideas into a French knot!" broke in the bachelor, desperately. "You're all tangled up in the thread of your argument. It isn't how not to do things, but how to do them that is important in a woman. It isn't what she does but how she does them that matters. She may commit a highway murder or a low-down burglary and if she does it in a ruffled skirt and a picture hat any man will forgive her. Her morals may be as crooked and dark as a lane at midnight; but if her manners are smooth and gentle and guileless and tender she can deceive the cleverest man alive into believing her a nun. It isn't what she says but how she says it that counts. There are some women who could read your death warrant, or repeat the multiplication table in such a confiding voice and with such a tender glance that you would take them in your arms and thank them for it. It isn't what a woman wears but how she wears it; it's not her beauty nor her talents nor her frocks that make her fascinating, but her ways, the little earmarks of femininity that God put on every creature born to wear petticoats; and if she's got those she may be a Lucretia Borgia or a Bloody Mary at heart; she may be brown or yellow or pale; or green; she may be old or young, big or little, stupid or clever, and still wear a beautiful halo. The trouble," he added, flicking the end of his cigar thoughtfully, "is not with a man's ideal but with a woman's deal. She holds all the cards but she plays them badly. When a two-spot of flattery would win her point, she deals a chap the queen of arguments; when the five of smiles would take the trick for her, she plays the deuce of a pout. When the ace of sympathy or the ten of tact would put the whole game of love into her hands, she thinks it is time to be funny and flings a man the joker."

The widow laid her work on the table beside her, folded her hands in her lap and smiled at the bachelor sweetly.

"That's just what I said," she remarked gently.

"What you said?"

The widow nodded and rubbed her nose reminiscently with the end of her handkerchief.

"Yes," she replied, "it isn't putting powder on your nose or rouge on your cheeks or perfume on your petticoats or a broad 'A' on your accent that shocks a man, but putting them on inartistically. It isn't the things you do, but the things you overdo that offend the masculine taste. It's the 'overdone' woman that a man hates—the woman who is over-dressed or overly made-up, or overly cordial, or overly flattering, or overly clever, or overly good, or overly anything. He doesn't want to see how the wheels go around at the toilet table or in a woman's head or her heart; and it's the subtle, elusive little thing that he doesn't notice until he steps on her and finds her looking up adoringly at him under his nose that he idealizes."

"And marries," added the bachelor conclusively.

"And then forgets," sighed the widow, "while he goes off to amuse himself with the obvious person with peroxide hair and a straight-front figure. I don't know," she added tentatively, "that it's much fun being an ideal woman."

"Who said you were?" demanded the bachelor suddenly.

The widow started and turned pink to her chin.

"Oh—nobody—that is, several—people, Mr. Travers."

"Had you refused them?" asked the bachelor thoughtfully.

The widow blushed a deeper pink and bent over her pale green rose so low that the bachelor could not see her eyes.

"Why—that is—I don't see what that has to do with it."

"It has everything got to do with it!" replied the bachelor positively.

"And you haven't told me yet," continued the widow, suddenly changing the subject, "who you consider the ideal woman?"

"Don't you know," asked the bachelor insinuatingly.

The widow shook her head without lifting her eyes.

"Well, then, she is—but so many of them have told you."

"You haven't," persisted the widow. The bachelor sighed and rose to go. "The ideal woman," he said as he slipped on his gloves, "is—the woman you can't get. Is that the firelight playing on your pompadour?" he added looking down upon the widow through half-closed eyes. "Do you know—for a moment—I thought it was a halo."

Paris, November 19.—The vague rumors which have been circulating here for several days to the effect that Mme Calve was betrothed to a rich American and would never again appear on the stage, are apparently confirmed. Last night, having quietly left her apartment, the singer left Paris for a long period after confiding the news to a few intimate friends, but demanding a pledge of secrecy regarding the name of her future husband. Mme Calve's servants said she went away to give either their destination or her name. It is believed that the couple are now on board a yacht in the Mediterranean.

Rev. Len Broughton Returned the Tickets.

Atlanta is happy once more. The press agent of Mr. Thomas Dixon, Jr., has arrived there and his first demonstration concerned the presentation of six complimentary seats to the Rev. Len Broughton. Brother Len stepped, the tickets were returned, and the incident filed six or eight columns in the newspaper. The press agent, however, is more anxious to fill the theatre.—Raleigh Times.

The business world looks with horror upon Hearst and his methods. Without the Harrimans the Hearsts as factors in the political life of the country would be impossible. With Harriman and his kind growing in power, the danger of Hearst movements is likely to increase.—Chicago News.

Piles quickly and positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. It's made for Piles alone—and it does the work surely and with satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large, Nickel-Capped Glass Jar, 50 cents. Sold and recommended by Robert R. Bellamy.