"HARRY OF THE WEST."

Some Recollections of the Great Orator—His Opinion of Jacksonism—A Clay Song.

"It was in the summer of 1839," said a gentleman to a representative of *The New York Tribune*, "that I first looked on the face of Henry Clay. I was a schoolboy at the time at College hill, Poughkeepsie. Mr. Clay, with a party of friends, was making a tour through the northern states, and stopped at Poughkeepsie on his way up the Hudson. Among the places which he visited in the village was the Collegiate institute, then and for many years thereafter a notable boarding-school for boys. The late Clarkson N. Potter and Sandford R. Gifford, the artist, were among the pupils. After he had been welcomed by the principal, Charles Bartlett, Mr. Clay made a short address to the scholars, who then were severally called up to the platform and introduced to the great statesman. It so chanced that at the moment I placed my hand in Mr. Clay's, the principal's attention was called away, and I was forced to mention my own name. Being embarrassed I probably spoke indistinctly, for he bent his head down and asked me to repeat it. Most persons would not have taken this trouble, and would have let me pass without caring to ascertain my name; but Mr. Clay had a most courteous and sympathetic nature. When I had replied he asked, still holding my hand and looking at me with a winning smile: 'Are you a relative of Capt. Alexander C——, of Hudson, who recently died?' I said I was his great-grandson. 'Ah,' he continued, 'I knew the old gentleman well. A few years ago he sent me a cane which I highly prize.' And turning to Mr. Bartlett, he said: 'A venerable man, sir; 99 years of age.'

Only once again did I meet Mr. Clay, when ten years afterward, I called on him at the Astor house, with a friend, and had a brief interview with him. I mentioned to him the College hill incident, which he perfectly recalled, although I had outgrown recognition.

"A short time ago I purchased an autograph letter of Henry Clay, addressed to my great grandfather, thanking him for the cane he had sent him and giving him his views freely as to the course of Gen. Jackson was pursuing. The Dr. Lovell through whom Mr. Clay received the cane held at that time an official position under the government in the medical department at Washington, and was the father of the late confederate general, Mansfield Lovell, who died a year or two ago in this city."

The letter referred to ran in part as follows, being dated at Washington, June 11, 1834:

Dr. Lovell presented me a few days ago your obliging letter of the 12th ult., with the cane which you do me the honor to send me. . . . As a token of your approval of my exertions to arrest the alarming progress of executive encroachment and usurpation, I shall ever regard it with peculiar satisfaction. . . . I have sometimes almost despaired of our country. The delusion has been so long, so dark, so pervasive, that I have occasionally feared that it would survive me; but, I thank God, it is passing off rapidly, and I trust that both you and I may yet live to see many brighter and better days.

What is now most to be regretted is the wound that has been inflicted upon the moral sense of the community. What looseness of principle, what scandalous abuse, what disregard of moral and political rectitude have been quickened into life by the predominance of Jacksonism! It is worse than the cholera, because it has been more universal and will be more horrible. The cholera performs its terrible office, and its victims are consigned to the grave, leaving their survivors uncontaminated. But Jacksonism has poisoned the whole community, the living as well as the dead. Our hopes of recovery and purification must rest in that Providence whose mercies and bounties have so often been extended to us.

"I vividly recall," continued the speaker, "Mr. Clay's appearance on the occasion of my calling on him at the Astor house, which I now think must have been in the early spring of 1848. When seated he did not look to be the tall man he was, and appeared less dignified. But when he rose to his feet his full stature was revealed, and the courtliness of his bearing was apparent. He carried no superfluous flesh on his frame, and his step was firm and elastic. He had an unusually high forehead, a prominent nose, a large and flexible mouth, and a moderate-sized chin. He was clean shaven, and wore his hair, which was parted in the middle and almost covered his ears, long. His eyes were expressive of gentleness and kindness of heart, united with courage and firmness. His voice was round and full, and capable of wonderful modulation. His dress was plain and simple; a black coat and trousers, and a waistcoat of black silk or satin. Around his throat was wound a black silk neckerchief, tied in a large bow-knot in front, and partly supporting the famous shirt collar which rose nearly to the tips of his ears. The 'Henry Clay' collar had a national reputation, and all earnest followers of 'Harry of the West' adopted it. It was part and parcel of the shirt itself, was of most liberal dimensions, and, like the bosom of the shirt, which was unplaited, was only slightly starched, and as a rule generally drooped over the neckerchief. Boots and a silk hat completed his attire.

"Forty years ago I used to attend the dinners given annually on the 12th of April to celebrate the anniversary of Henry Clay's birth, by his admirers in this city. They usually took place at Niblo's garden; or rather at the hotel connected with it, and were by far the most memorable entertainments of the year. Tickets sold at a premium, and many persons were unable to obtain them either for love or money. In those days 'Billy' Niblo was a great caterer and Mrs Niblo was notable as a cook. Many a baron of beef did she attend to the cooking of—and one at least, weighing over a hundred pounds, was served at one of the Henry Clay anniversary dinners. I do not believe that the feasters of to-day enjoy themselves any more than did those of forty years ago; no better speeches can be made, no jollier songs sung, and no wittier stories told. The banquet hall was gay with flags and flowers and evergreens. Portraits of distinguished men adorned the walls, several of Henry Clay being prominent among them. 'Harry of the West' and 'The Mill Boy of the Slashes' appeared in illuminated letters on the walls together with quotations from his speeches. The festivities always wound up by everyone around the tables joining in singing a favorite rallying song, the refrain of which was:

Here's to you, Harry Clay!
Here's to you, my noble soul
In a full and flowing bowl,
Here's to you, Harry Clay.

Here's to you, Harry Clay!
Here's to you with all my heart,
And that before we part,
Here's to you, Harry Clay.

"These words are not very imposing to read, but when four or five hundred voices united in singing them the effect was electrical. Men grew enthusiastic, rising from their chairs and wildly waving hats and handkerchiefs, grasping hands, and embracing each other. Then slowly they dispersed, and the festivities of the day were ended."

"By Gum!"

The boat was just casting off from the pier when a man in citizen's clothes who appeared to be greatly excited rushed up the gang-plank and shouted to the Captain to wait. Three or four minutes later it was understood that a desperate robber was on board, and that the excited man was his victim. None of us remembered of seeing "a ragged, desperate-looking chap" come aboard, but the man was sure of it, and we began a search. Nobody wanted a robber and desperado aboard, and the search went on with a will. After about ten minutes the man who had rushed aboard uttered shouts of exultation. He had discovered the arch villian hidden under some furniture on the lower deck, and the mate produced a revolver and ordered the fellow to come out or take the consequences.

"Be prepared—look out for him!" cautioned the excited individual, and three or four more pistols came into view, and others secured bolts and bars.

The desperado came forth. He was a boy of 15, ragged, dirty and frightened. He had something wrapped up in a newspaper, but he had no weapons.

"He's the one who robbed me—there's his plunder!" shouted the victim, and three or four men closed in on the lad.

The package was taken from him and opened. We expected to see bonds or money or jewelry, but instead of that our eyes rested on a half-eaten loaf of bread.

"I hadn't anything to eat for two days!" said the boy as he looked from face to face, and his big blue eyes filled with tears and his chin quivered.

"He's a robber, and I'll send him to State Prison!" exclaimed the man, as he seized the boy by the collar.

"By gum!" growled a voice from the gangway, and a fat, red-faced man, who had armed himself with a heavy stick, threw it down with the crash and pushed into the crowd and asked:

"Boy, who are you?"

"Tim Williams."

"Where's your home?"

"N-nowhere!"

"Did you rob this man of that loaf of bread?"

"Y-yes, sir, but I was starving."

"Oh! you young villain, I'll stop your thieving and robbing!" shouted the loser of the bread. "Someone help me get him ashore!"

"By gum?" said the fat man, as he felt in his pockets.

He fished up a nickel, handed it to the baker, and continued:

"By gum! I guess not! There's your money, and I stand by the boy! Yes, sir—by gum, sir!"

"He's a thief!"

"Can't help that, sir! He's a boy, and he was hungry and had no other means to get bread. I'm his friend, sir—by gum, sir! Anybody who lays a hand on that boy has got to climb over me—by gum!"

Fifty men cheered the fat man and groaned the baker, and the latter gripped his nickel and walked ashore.

"Captain," said the fat man, "give this boy a chance to wash up, and I'll hunt him up some clothes. I'm going to give him a show, sir—by gum sir! I was kicked and cuffed and stepped on myself when I was a boy, and I can feel for this chap, sir—by gum, sir, yes, sir, and I'll probably take him home with me. Come, Tim—by gum—but there's nothing desperate about you, and we'll have a talk and see how we can better your fortunes. Yes, sir—by gum, sir!"

And as the boat moved away everybody gave three cheers for "By Gum!" and Tim.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Too Sarcastic.

First Dude—"Ole fellah, what do you think of Miss Commonsense?"

Second Dude—"Well, ma deah boy, me opinion of her is not vewy fwattwing."

First Dude—"Thath bad. Wat's the weason you don't wike her?"

Second Dude—"Too deuced sahcastic, don't ye know. W'y, the other day we were out widing, she and I, and we passed by one of these donkeys, a miswable animal, you unnerstan, and I asked her the difference between that beast and myself. I thwought she would say she didn't know, and I would tell her that the donkey dwew loads and I dwew pictures. Ye know I am a sowt of an athist, and that would be a fwine joke, bah Jove."

First Dude—"And what did she say?"

Second Dude—"She said the onwi difwnce she could see was in the length of the ears."—*Detroit Free Press.*

In Washington there are goldfish that have belonged to the same family for fifty years, and they appear to be scarcely any larger than they were when purchased.

Within the past six months thirty buildings have been erected at Santa Barbara, Cal., at a cost of $60,000, and many other improvements are under way.

Always be dumb to the inquisitive, and deaf to the quarrelsome.

Happiness consists in being contented with what you have.

Victoria is proud in the possession of eight grandsons.

The Vice-President of the City Brewery, Mr. J. Helmus, of Louisville, Ky., was entirely cured in one week of a severe attack of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

The livery stable business is fairly driving.

The true secret of success is merit. This is so with Red Star Cough Cure, a purely vegetable compound, entirely free from opiates, poisons and narcotics, and which has received the public endorsement of physicians and chemists everywhere. Twenty-five cents.

Michael Davitt is to be the next lord mayor of London, they say.

OFFICE OF "PLAIN DEALER,"
CLEVELAND, O., May 26, 1886.

Learning that Mr. Chauncy J. Stedwell, train master of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis railway, held one-fifth of ticket No. 76,244 in The Louisiana State Lottery, which had on May 11th drawn the capital prize of $75,000, a Plain Dealer reporter called on Mr. Stedwell at his residence, 152 Lake street, Wednesday evening. In reply to the reporter's question regarding the matter, Mr. Stedwell said:

"It is true that the $15,000 drawn by the fifth of this ticket was paid to me, but I only acted as collector for others. The fortunate holders were five employes of the C. C. C. & I. Ry., in my department, as follows: H. Johnson, brakeman, 461 Sterling avenue; J. Lahiff, conductor, 35 Seymour avenue; Thos. Murphy, conductor, 44 Bailey street; F. Williams, conductor, 75 Delaware street; R. Constant, brakeman, 1187 Lorain street. The ticket was sent for and held by Johnson, and when the men learned of their good fortune, they came to me and urged me to take the ticket, attend to the collection of the money and make the proper division of it I forwarded the ticket to New Orleans and it was promptly paid. Tuesday afternoon (the 25th), the met at my house and I paid each of them $3,000. It has all fallen into good hands and undoubtedly these men and their families will be greatly benefited by their good fortune. It was never my pleasure to see a happier group than that surrounding the table in this room as I handed each his portion of the money.'

The snake season in news items being on, remarkable stories are now in order.

A MOST LIBERAL OFFER!

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich. offer to send their Celebrated VOLTAIC BELTS and Electric Appliances on thirty days' trial to any man afflicted with Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated pamphlet IN SEALED ENVELOPE with full particulars, mailed free. Write them at once.

The Jewish Talmud consists of twelve large folio volumes.

PATENTS obtained by Louis Bagger & Co., Attorneys, Washington, D.C. Est'd 1864. Advice free.

Pure cold water is the healthiest drink. Stick to it, young man.

Be merciful to dumb animals. Heal all open sores and cuts with Stewart's Healing Powder, 15 and 50 cents a box.

A "loud" person—one with a "hollow" back.

The Omaha Type foundry can furnish new newspaper outfits on short notice. Prices same as in Chicago and freight already paid to Omaha.

The world will never tire of Shakespeare and fried oysters.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

Only eighteen "thats" can be gramatically put into one sentence. That's so.

Men look slovenly with run-over heels. Lyon's Heel Stiffeners prevent it; 25c a pair.

New York has 400 trades-unions. Chicago comes next.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

It is said that the "German" has really gone out of fashion.

Soft, pliant, and glossy hair results from the use of Hall's Hair Renewer.

For imparting tone and strength to the stomach, liver, and bowels, take Ayer's Pills.

Second-hand tooth-picks are actually sold in Paris.

I am selling considerable of your valuable medicine—Athlophoros. My sales are increasing every day. It is curing one case of severe rheumatism of years standing in which all doctors had failed. J. M. Evans, druggist, Evansville, Wis.

Tarantula juice is ten cents a gulp way down in Texas.

WHATEVER name or designation is given to Fever and Ague or other intermittent diseases it is safe to say that Malaria or a disordered state of the Liver is at fault. Eliminate the impurities from the system and a sure and prompt cure is the immediate result. Prickly Ash Bitters is the safest and most effective remedy for all biliary troubles, kidney diseases, and like complaints that has ever been brought before the public. A trial is its best recommendation.

The Omaha Type foundry can furnish new newspaper outfits on short notice. Prices same as in Chicago and freight already paid to Omaha.

Fusil oil is now recommended for pneumonia visitations.

BURNS and Scalds are instantly rendered painless, and invariably cured without a scar, by the use of **Carbolisalve**, the great skin remedy. 25 and 50 cents, at Druggists or by mail. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Nothing travels so quickly as society scandal.

Energy and honorable dealing always inspire confidence and always succeed best, as is the case with the Nebraska and Iowa Insurance Company of Omaha, Nebraska. This is the first company ever organized in the state. All insurance companies combined against it to prevent it from succeeding.

The Nebraska and Iowa Insurance Company does its business independently of Boards and Compacts. Hence the desire of other companies to injure it. It is to the interest of every property-holder in the state to support and give their business to the Nebraska and Iowa Insurance Company. It insures growing crops against HAIL. This will give great relief to farmers, and every farmer should protect their crop as well as other property. Give credit where credit is due. Support the Nebraska and Iowa Insurance Company and you will avoid being imposed upon by monopolies and Compacts, and build up state institutions.

WHAT SCIENCE SAYS.

The "Fearful and Wonderful" Mechanism of the Human System Graphically Portrayed.

[In the editorial columns of the New York Analyst, H. Lassing, M. D., editor, writes the following beautiful description of the laboratories of the human system. We think we have never read a finer or more trustworthy one.]

"Man is the greatest of all chemical laboratories. Magnify the smallest cell of the body and what a factory is spread before the eyes countless chambers in which are globes of air, masses of solid matter, globules of dying liquid; a flash comes and the whole is consumed and needful heat is carried into every part of the system. Electrical forces also generate and are conveyed to the brain, the muscles and the various nerve centers.

In another set of a million chambers we see various gasses and vapors. By chemical action these are changed and purified in the lungs and the skin. The blood we often say is a great living river. In its current are masses which the air in the lungs did not affect; blocks of chalk; slabs of tartar; pieces of bone ash, strings of albumen; drops of molasses, and lines of alcohol. How are these waste masses disposed of? Begin where you will in this great stream you must come to the purifying places of the system. Here is all activity and an invisible force reaches out into the stream, seizes and carries this mass of waste into vast trenches, thence into a smaller reservoir, and finally into a larger reservoir, which regularly discharges its contents.

This separation of lime, uric acid and other waste material from the blood without robbing it of a particle of the life fluid, passes human comprehension. In health this blood purifying process is carried on without our knowledge. The organs in which it is done are faithful servants whose work is silent as long as health remains.

"People strangely wait until pain strikes a nerve before they will realize that they have any trouble. They do not know that pain concerns chiefly the exterior not the interior of the body. A certain set of nerves connect these blood purifying organs with the brain. They may not gnaw and bite as does the tooth-ache or a scratch, but they regularly, silently report. When these organs are failing these nerves indicate it by drawing the blood from the face and cheek, leaving the lip and eye blanched, by sending uric acid and poison into the smallest veins, the skin then becoming gray, yellow or brown. They also prevent the purification of the blood in the lungs and cause pulmonary difficulties, weariness and pain. Who enjoys perfect health, especially in this land where we burn the candle in one mass? The athlete breaks down in the race; the editor falls at his desk; the merchant succumbs in his counting-room. These events should not have been unexpected for nature long ago hung out her "lanterns of alarm." When the "accident" finally comes, its fatal effect is seen in a hundred forms; either as congestion, chronic weakness, as wrong action, as variable appetite, as head troubles, as palpitation and irregularities of the heart, as premature decay, as dryness and harshness of the skin causing the hair to drop out or turn gray, as apoplexy, as paralysis, as general debility, blood poisoning, etc.

"Put no faith then in the wiseacre who says there is no danger as long as there is no pain. Put no faith in the physician, whoever he may be, who says it is a mere cold or a slight indisposition. He knows little, if any, more than you do about it. He can neither see nor examine these organs and depends entirely upon experimental tests, that you can make as well as he.

"If the output is discolored or muddy, if it contains albumen, lymph, crystals, sweet or morbid matter, is red with escaped blood, or roily with gravel, mucus and froth, something is wrong and disease and death are not far away.

"These organs which we have described thus at length, because they are really the most important ones in the human system, the ones in which a large majority of human ailments originate and are sustained, are the kidneys. They have not been much discussed in public because it is conceded that the profession has little known power over them. What is wanted for such organs is a simple medicine, which can do no harm to the most delicate but must be of the greatest benefit to the afflicted. Such a remedy, tried and proved by many thousands all over the world is Warner's safe cure. With those in whom disease is deep seated it is the only specific. For those in whom the seeds are sown and the beginning of illness started it is an unfailing reliance. It may be recommended to the well to prevent sickness, and the sick to prevent death. With its aid the great filtering engines of the system keep on in ther silent work without interruption; without it they get out of gear, and then disease and death open the door and cross the threshold."

Such writing ought not only to please but to carry conviction that what Editor Lassing, M. D.—so high an authority—says is true, and that his counsel is worthy the attention and heed of all prudent, right-minded people.

A Sad Case of Poisoning.

is that of a man or woman afflicted with disease or derangement of the liver, resulting in poisonous accumulations in the blood, scrofulous affections, sick-headaches, and diseases of the kidneys, lungs or heart. These troubles can be cured only by going to the primary cause, and putting the liver in a healthy condition. To accomplish this result speedily and effectually nothing has proved itself so efficacious as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which has never failed to do the work claimed for it, and never will.

The most fatal form of consumption is the consumption of bad whisky.

What can be more disagreeable, more disgusting, than to sit in a room with a person who is troubled with catarrh, and has to keep coughing and clearing his or her throat of the mucus which drops into it? Such persons are always to be pitied if they try to cure themselves and fail. But if they get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy there need be no failure.

"The man who kept himself in repair," is the title of a new story.

* * * * Rupture radically cured, also rectal tumors and fistulæ. Pamphlet of particulars 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Minnesota land is improving rapidly in value.

CONSUMPTION.—For the cure of this distressing disease there has been no medicine yet discovered that can show more evidence of real merit than Allen's Lung Balsam. 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

Tired Languid Dull

Expresses the conditions of thousands of people at this season. The depressing effects of the warm weather and that tired feeling are quickly overcome by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gives strength in place of weakness, gives tone to every organ, creates an appetite, and purifies the blood. Give it a trial now.

"Two months ago I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla as an experiment, as I had no appetite or strength and felt tired all the time. I attributed my condition to scrofulous humor. I had tried several different kinds of medicine, without receiving any benefit. But as soon as I had taken half a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, my appetite was restored, and my stomach felt better. I have taken three bottles, and I never felt better." MRS. J. F. DOLBEARE, Pascoag, R. I.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life, and restored me to my wonted health and strength." WILLIAM H. CLOUGH, Tilton, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

100 Doses One Dollar.

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health. It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

Many Years

Mr. R. Foster, 320 Main street, Terre Haute, Indiana, suffered from Neuralgia and found no relief till he used ATHLOPHOROS, then in one day's time the pain was all gone. It will give prompt relief in all cases of Neuralgia. Ask your druggist for Athlophoros. If you cannot get it of him do not try something else, but order at once from us. We will send it express paid on receipt of price, $1.00 per bottle.
ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall St., New York.

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Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

OPIUM Habit, Quickly and Painlessly cured at home. Correspondence solicited and *free trial* of cure sent honest investigators. THE HUMANE REMEDY COMPANY, Lafayette, Ind.

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new FIREMEN'S SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

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At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

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—THE BEST TONIC

For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, etc., it HAS NO EQUAL, and is the only Iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion. It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do*.

MRS. MYRA MAXFIELD, Norfolk, Neb., says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters as a tonic with most happy results."

MR. CHAS. WAGNER, 811 Eighth St., Omaha, Neb., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for General Debility and it made almost a new man of me. I cheerfully recommend it."

MR. J. F. MAGUIRE, Wilson, Neb., says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for General Debility and gladly recommend it to like sufferers. It has made a new man of me."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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TREATED FREE.

DR. H. H. GREEN,

A Specialist for Eleven Years Past,

Has treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success; uses vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Removes all symptoms of dropsy in eight to twenty days.

Cures patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians.

From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of the symptoms are removed.

Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of my treatment for yourself.

I am constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case. Name sex, how long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, is bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water. Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc.

10 days treatment furnished free by mail.

Epilepsy fits positively cured.

If order trial, send 7 cents in stamps to pay postage.

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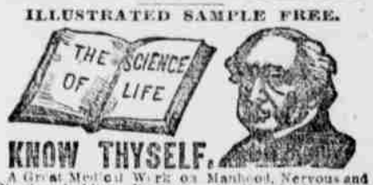

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ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE TO ALL young and middle aged men for the next ninety days. Send now, or cut this out, as you may never see it again. Address DR. W. H. PARKER, 4 Bulfinch St., Boston.

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