

## HE DIED SUDDENLY

F. H. KINSEY, FORMER ENGINEER AT THE REFORM SCHOOL.

Succumbed to Heart Disease While Serving as a Juror in Court in Portland Yesterday.

(From Daily Statesman, Nov. 21). Frederick H. Kinsey, who served at the Oregon Reform School, near this city as engineer during the administration of Sup't E. M. Croisan, succumbed to heart disease yesterday, while in the jury box in Judge M. C. George's department of the state circuit court for Multnomah county, in Portland, just after he had been sworn in as a juror. The Portland Telegram of last evening, in telling the sad story, says:

"Frederick H. Kinsey, one of the regular trial jurors for the November term, and one of the jurors drawn this morning in the Kretzweyer murder case, died suddenly within five minutes to taking his seat in the jury box. Mr. Kinsey seemed to be taken with a fit of some kind at first, and was carried hurriedly to the Clerk's office off Judge George's courtroom, where an attempt was made to relieve him. It was unsuccessful, as death followed that attack."

"It all happened so quickly that many people in the courtroom hardly realized what had occurred until it was over. The names of twelve jurors had been called, among them that of Mr. Kinsey. They had stepped in to the box and Ed. Mendenhall had addressed his opening question to Mr. Kinsey. The latter was seen to motion for help and it was seen that Mr. Kinsey was breathing with difficulty, and that he was evidently attacked with some trouble. The other jurors assisted in carrying him to a side room, where some attempt to revive him, while physicians were telephoned to come to the courthouse at once. Before they had time to arrive, however, it was seen that Mr. Kinsey was past recovery. Heart trouble of some nature had attacked him and death was almost instantaneous. His family was communicated with and also Coroner Rand."

"Several physicians appeared in the courtroom within a short time after they were sent for, but it was too late to do any good, and it is doubtful if they could have saved life if they had been on hand at once. As soon as possible the remains were removed to the morgue, another name was drawn from the jury list, and the trial of Al. Kretzweyer was proceeded with."

"It is not known that Mr. Kinsey had been subjected to such attacks as that which caused his death, and for that reason it seems all the more sudden. He was in conversation with a number of acquaintances this morning before court convened, and he was apparently in the best of health. After stepping to his seat with the jury, he went for his overcoat and it was on his return that he clutched the hall by whom he was seated as if seeking help. Court was adjourned for the time being, until it was seen that nothing could be done and the remains were removed to the morgue."

"Frederick H. Kinsey is well known in Portland, having resided here for some 25 years. He has been employed as a car repairer and builder at the O. R. & N. shops, and was so employed up to the time of his death, although he had had in the order to serve as a juror during the present term. He has been the head man in the car shops and has always been held in high esteem."

"His home has been at 664 East Ankeny street for the past five years, where he has resided with his wife and one daughter Miss Grace Kinsey, who is a teacher at the Stephens' Addition School. Before that he lived at Ninth and Burnside streets."

"When it was known that he was dead, Judge George telephoned to Mrs. Kinsey asking if her husband had left for the courthouse, and then telling her that he had met with an accident, and that she had better come to the courthouse at once. She evidently divined that it was something serious, as she cried out in terror and left the telephone. Miss Grace Kinsey, who was in her schoolroom was called to a telephone by a friend of the family and told the sad news, and was asked to accompany her mother. Mrs. Kinsey reached the courthouse first and when told of her husband's sudden death, her grief could not be controlled, and finally she had to be led away."

Pittman Fadeless Dyes do not stain the hands or spot the kettle. Sold by Dr. Stone's Drug Stores.

## VOCIFEROUS 'BETSY' DROVE CHINESE AWAY.

How the International Gun at Pekin Was Found by American Marine and Became the Chief Reliance of the Hard Pressed Foreigners.

This interesting account of the now famous International gun at Pekin, known as "Our Betsy," is published in the London Standard.

"An American gunner, named Mitchell, of the United States Legation Guard of Marines, proposed to make a small cannon out of an old British Legation pump. A number of Chinese converts, refugees in the British Legation, together with a few marines, were sent to shops within the 'lines' to find materials and tools wherewith to bring about the necessary conversion of the pump. While they were foraging in a deserted blacksmith's shop, they discovered, to their intense joy and surprise, an old cannon of Chinese manufacture, and brought it home, amidst the shouts of the legation."

"The next trouble was suitable ammunition. When the Russians left their legation, in more or less of a panic, they threw some shells they had in their possession into a well to prevent their possibly falling into the hands of the Chinese. These were fished out and adapted, after a lot of skill and ingenuity, to meet the emergency. Other ammunition was made out of pewter candlesticks and temple vessels of every description,

booted from a temple within the 'lines.' The manufacture of this ammunition was under the superintendence of one of the British marines."

"Betsy" was mounted on an Italian gun carriage. Chinese gunpowder formed the charge. Russian shells were fired, and the American gunner, Mitchell, fired the gun. Unfortunately, on the day before the troops arrived, this very capable gunner was seriously wounded in the arm by a bullet from the enemy's fire."

"Although it was not by any means a formidable weapon, the excessively loud report therefrom usually struck consternation into the hearts of the Chinese soldiers, with the inevitable result that they quitted their position as quickly as possible when 'Betsy' was brought to bear upon them."

"Possibly they imagined that by some means or other the Legation defenders had been reinforced by a big battery of artillery, seeing that 'Betsy' was constantly being moved from one position to another, and during the first days of the siege there was an entire absence of anything of the nature of heavy firing from the Europeans."

"One night when the French Legation, the eastern limit of the lines of defence, was hard pressed, 'Betsy' was taken over and put into operation there, with the result that the attacking Chinese soon scattered in all directions."

"On the memorable night before the relief force arrived, when the Chinese made their most vigorous attack of all, the defenders had in operation every single gun that could be mustered. 'Betsy,' the British Nordenfolt quick-firing gun, brought up by the Legation guard, the Italian one-pounder and the Austrian machine gun."

"Betsy" was so named after Lady MacDonald. This interesting gun will probably find a home in the British Legation, although the Americans lay claim to it on the score of its being found by Mitchell and fired by him."

## "TINKER'S DAM" NOT A SWEAR WORD.

There is no profanity in saying that any certain thing "is not worth a tinker's dam," although it is so considered by many. The expression originated many years ago, when tinkering, or mending leaky tin vessels, was much cruder than it is now.

In former times the use of rosin to check the flow of solder when placed on tin was not generally understood, at least by the roving tinkers. When one of these gentlemen of the road found a job, such as mending a wash boiler or other tin household utensil, he would get from the housewife, or domestic, a piece of soft dough. With this he would build a dam around the place where he intended to put his solder. Inside of the circle thus formed he poured the melted lead. When the metal had cooled he would brush away the dam of dough that had confined it to the desired limits. The heat had hardened the heavy paste and baked it thoroughly, so it was absolutely of no use for anything else. It became one of the most useless things in the world, and there was not enough of it, even to be worth while carrying to the pigs."

Hence the expression, which was originally intended to convey a certain idea, appears to have been retained, while the origin is not generally known.

ONE LICENSE.—County Clerk W. W. Hall yesterday issued a marriage license to Thomas W. Collier and Miss Carrie C. Royal, upon the application and affidavit of T. F. Royal.

OFFICIALS MEET.—County Judge John H. Scott was in attendance, yesterday at a convention of county judges, assessors and commissioners, held in Portland, to confer with one another about matters relative to their official duties, and to secure, if possible, uniformity in taxation among the various counties of the state. The convention met yesterday morning and organized and appointed committees to investigate various subjects of interest to the convention. The meeting promises to be one of much interest as the attendance is large and he productive of much good.

Twice-a-Week Statesman \$1 a year.

## COURTESY ON A STREET CAR.

Old Man Used Language That the Woman Understood.

The Cottage Grove trailer was crowded. The seats were lined with the usual rows of men all too busy behind their papers to see the tired woman with bundles standing in the aisle. It was the hour in the evening when the working women are home-bound, women who have been on their feet most of the day, but that fact didn't worry principles forbade

their giving up seats to any but the right sort of a girl.

A little woman who works in a downtown optical supply house, and whose duties require her to stand eight hours daily, leaned wearily against the front door of the car. Suddenly she was jerked violently aside, as the door was pulled open from without, and a handsome, crowned young woman swept it with a haughty air. Ten different pairs of masculine eyes surveyed her surreptitiously, three pairs of masculine shoulders rose simultaneously from behind their papers, and offered her a seat. She sank into one hastily, without so much as glancing at the man who had given up his place. He colored and looked disappointed.

An elderly man with a bundle of books under his arm, who stood next the little woman from the optical house, and who looked much like a professor of science, smiled knowingly as he noted the man's chagrin. Fending over toward the girl who had taken the seat, he said:

"Beg pardon, did you speak?"

"No," said she, with icy surprise.

"Ah," he returned, "I thought you said 'Thank you.'"

The girl tried a freezing stare, but it was lost on the old gentleman, who continued:

"Of course you will not pardon my frankness, madam, but I cannot refrain from reminding you that it is just small acts of discourtesy as you have been guilty of, and just such a palatable spirit of civility as this young man has just exhibited, that destroy good feeling and politeness in public."

The girl sprang from her seat and pulled the bell rope. Blazing with indignation, she left the car, and the old gentleman made way for her to pass. When she was gone he tried to draw the little optical woman into the seat, but she declined and motored to an aged woman, who gratefully accepted the place.

## MARQUIS OF BUTE'S STRANGE REQUEST.

The marchioness of Bute, with her only daughter, Lady Margaret Crichton-Stuart, and her third son, Lord Colum Crichton-Stuart, are in route for Palestine. They have with them the heart of the late marquis of Bute for burial on Mount Olivet, in accordance with the desire of the deceased nobleman. The heart of King Robert of Bruce, who was an ancestor of the marquis of Bute, was conveyed by a Douglas for burial in the Holy Land. Special permission was given by the pope of the day to allow it to be extracted from the body, according to the king's request. A legend says that the party were attacked by the Saracens in Spain and in a battle sunk the casket containing his charge into the midst of the enemy, crying, "Onward as thou wert wont, thou noble heart; Douglas will follow thee." The gallant chieftain was killed, but Bruce's heart was subsequently recovered and taken to Melrose abbey, where it was interred.

## BEET SUGAR IN FRANCE.

There are now in France 240 sugar factories, the average production of which has increased threefold in eighteen years. They consume 540,000 tons of beets every twenty-four hours. The average daily consumption of Germany is 800,000 pounds. Since 1888 the consumption of coal in the sugar mills of France has fallen from 442 to 286 pounds per ton of beets.

## LAND OF PERPETUAL PAY.

There's a realm where we ride in a coach every day;  
Where we smoke fine cigars all the time;  
Where we sport a bright posybag,  
That whatever we say is taken in;  
In this truly desirable clime,  
Where we've seven course dinners six days in the week,  
Each with cocktails and cordials beside;  
As we walk down gay Broadway we feel very sleek,  
And regard our demeanor with pride,  
Where the girls are all pretty, the weather all fair,  
Where the birds always sing in the tree;  
Where the dread bill collector remains in his lair,  
And our servants just revel in fees,  
Where a diurnal dime greets the gay office boy;  
Where we never would wear our gloves twice;  
Where our cup of contentment flows down with joy;  
And we do only that which is nice,  
Where we never lack money, but always have fun;  
Where sheeplishly each happy day we approach the cashier who gives us our "mun";  
'Tis the land of perpetual pay.

## TRANSFERS OF REAL PROPERTY.

As Shown by the Records of Marion County Yesterday.

(From Daily Statesman, Nov. 21). In the department of records, at the court house, yesterday, three settlements of realty mortgages were filed, for \$1100, \$500 and \$300, respectively, and one mortgage for \$1500, respectively. There were also filed four deeds, the consideration aggregating \$976. The deeds were: Martin Yachter and wife to Martin Kohn, 17 acres in t 5 s, r 1 w., w. d., ..... \$300 Thomas H. Penner and others to Laura J. Brown, small tract of land in Compton's addition to Salem, w. d., ..... 399 Henry Fayman and wife to Julia M. Fayman, land in St. Louis, w. d., ..... 175 W. F. Davidson and wife to Eugene C. Davidson, q. c. d., ..... 1 Total, ..... \$976

Microbe light is the latest French invention. A Paris chemist, Raphael Dubois, has found a way of nourishing phosphorescent animals in glass vessels, which soon emit a light about as bright as the moon. He expects to increase its intensity, and believes that its being entirely free from heat will give it a scientific value.

The heirs of the late Gardiner G. Hubbard of Washington, founder and president of the National Geographic society, are to erect a building in Washington for the use of the society as a memorial to Mr. Hubbard. The estimated cost is \$40,000.

## Suffering Women



Don't Despair! This is our message to weak women. Here is assurance of help from one who has suffered and found relief.

"I am a firm believer in the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, for they cured me after several doctors had told me that nothing but an operation would save my life. For nearly 30 years I suffered from female weakness which was aggravated by kidney trouble. I could stand but a few minutes at a time and at intervals would be confined to my bed for days."

"For about ten years I doctored continually and employed several physicians. I continued to grow worse and finally the doctors told me that my only hope was in an operation. I would not submit to this."

"Seeing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People advertised in the papers I decided to try them. That was four years ago. I thought they helped me and I took, in all, six boxes of the pills. They are the best medicine I ever found. No one who sees me now would believe that I had suffered so much. I do not find it necessary to take the pills now and am able to do my own housework. I take pleasure in recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all who are in need of a good medicine."

(Signed) Mrs. ELLEN ELLERBECK, Turin, N. Y.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of February, 1900.

T. R. EVANS, Notary Public.

## Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

Are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

## SALEM'S NEW BAND

MUSICAL ORGANIZATION THAT HAS BRIGHT PROSPECTS.

Frank Haas the Leader of the New Aggregation of Musical Talent—A Salem Military Concern.

(From Daily Statesman, Nov. 21).

The Salem Military Band, is the name of a new organization perfected last night, by the election of officers and adopting rules and regulations to guide it in its future actions. Salem has long felt the need of a band to provide music on public occasions, and it is hoped and believed that before long the want will be satisfied. The band just organized is made up of good material, many of the members having had successful experience in similar organizations. The leader, Frank Haas, is recognized as a musician of considerable ability. He organized the Chewawa band, and was leader of it for some time. A large number of the musicians come from the local company of the Oregon National Guard, and will probably be given the support of that organization. The band will meet Wednesday and Saturday evenings of each week, for practice, and it is believed that it will soon be able to furnish music that will be a credit to the Capital City.

The officers of the band are as follows: President, I. G. Martin; Secretary, E. J. Sperry; Treasurer, Paul Stege.

The following are the members, with the instrument each will play:

J. G. Martin, baritone; Will Sellwood, trombone; Paul H. Siegel, alto; John Graber, alto; Roy Byrd, alto; Geo. Judson, alto; Bert McAttee, tenor; Joe Graber, tenor; Milo Mathew, clarinet; Eric Kleppin, cornet; Earl Sperry, cornet; Fred Geer, cornet; Walt Lemon, tenor; Oak Sutton, trombone; Paul Aufranc, clarinet; Carl Reynolds, tenor; Fred Whitler, bass; Robert Savage, clarinet.

## WHAT WE OWE THE PAST.

"Do you enjoy history, Miss Pauline?"

"Oh, so much, professor; it makes such lovely plays."—Indianapolis Journal.

In houses of the London nobility and at all the court functions at Windsor or any of the palaces the labels of the champagne bottles are all removed, in order that no person may be able to say that this brand of wine or the other is drunk there.

## Played Out.

Dull Headache, Pains in various parts of the body, Sinking at the pit of the stomach, Loss of appetite, Feverishness, Pimples or Sores are all positive evidences of Impure Blood. No matter how it became so it must be purified in order to obtain good health. Acker's Blood Bilex has never failed to cure Scrophulous or Syphilis, little poisons or any other blood diseases. It is certainly a wonderful remedy and we sell every bottle on a positive guarantee. DR. STONE'S drug store.

## A TRUST'S FIGHT.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 20.—The appellate division of the Supreme Court today decided to allow the alternate writs of prohibition asked by Charles W. Morse, president of the American Ice Company, to restrain the Attorney General from compelling the company's directors and officers to appear to take testimony before the referee, alleging that the company constituted a trust in violation of the state laws.

## WILL CONTEST.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 20.—The Pioneer Press will say tomorrow: "It has been decided that Governor Lind will contest the election of Van Sant. On the face of the returns, Van Sant has a plurality of about 2500."

## RUSH ORDERS.

VICTORIA, B. C., Nov. 20.—H. M. S. Pheasant today received rush orders from the Admiralty, despatching her

to Panama to protect British interests in the revolution which has occurred there.

## A MONTH'S RECEIPTS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—The collections of internal revenue for October aggregated \$27,461,459, against \$29,147,346 in the same month last year.

## THE FIRST MAIL.

VICTORIA, B. C., Nov. 20.—Dawson advices, brought by the steamer Danube today, say the first overland mail reached that city November 1st.

## THE EVOLUTION OF THE POCKET.

The ancient wore a single pouch at his belt; the modern has—how many pockets in an ordinary costume for outdoors? Let us count them: In the trousers five, in the waistcoat five, in the jacket five, in the overcoat four, making twenty in all—a full score of little pokes or bags, and arranged so conveniently that they are scarce noticed. Truly, this is an evolution! How long may it be before we have pockets in our hats, where the American soldier has his pipe, and, internally, the pettifogger his legal papers, the papers that his predecessors in England thrust into his typical "green bag"? How long before there may be pockets in our gloves—for there are, I believe, patents covering this invention—and in our shoes? The cane also, with its screw top, begins to be a useful receptacle. Two centuries from now, so the man with a long foresight can clearly see, the main idea underlying the wearing of clothing will have entirely changed. The chief purpose of garments will no longer be considered to protect the body. They will be regarded, first of all, as textile, foundations for innumerable pockets—Tudor Jenks in Woman's Home Companion.

## THE LAST CALL.

She stood within the door, and while the knob Trembled in her fine fingers, throb on throb

I felt the fluttering heartbeats in my breast.

Her rosy lips! Ah, should I ask or rob?

She stood within the door, and I withdrew.

So close I saw each quivering little point.

Why should I say the fond "good night"? I thought

To print it on her lips, or thereabout.

She, waiting, stood within, and more and more

Increase my love the longer pondered o'er.

Till, held as love can make the heart, at last

I made my plea, and then—she shut the door!

## UNREASONABLE.

A woman in Connecticut wants a divorce simply because her husband, who is an expert shot, keeps in practice by shooting at glass balls fixed on her head. Women are so unreasonable.—Baltimore American.

## CHURCH GOING NOW AND IN THE OLD DAYS.

Allowing for local peculiarities, bearing in mind that the drift from country into town will leave some places, spiritually poor, I believe that the average church attendance will rate higher at the opening of this century than that of the last did at its beginning.

"Other days!" Hear Parson Manasseh Coker, down in Hamilton, Mass., bemoaning on an April fast the condition of the country. Out of a book, its pages yellow with years, I quote: "The Christian Sabbath is an inestimable privilege to the Church of Christ, and highly beneficial to civil society. But is not the design of this day shamefully perverted? Is not the average church neglected? Is not the Sabbath to many the most useless and burdensome day of the week? That was in 'good old' 1799. I have not the least doubt that from his high pulpit towered the faithful shepherd, looked down into the square pews like folds for the sheep, and gratefully recognized the attendance of the faithful of his flock, but how many were as perverse sheep upon the mountains, both absent and stray!"—Christian Intelligencer.

## IS TOURING THE COAST

A Distinguished Visitor from North Carolina in Salem.

## UNITED STATES SENATOR PRITCHARD

Talks Interestingly of Political Conditions in His State—How the Negro Vote Is Stolen.

(From Daily Statesman, Nov. 21). United States Senator J. C. Pritchard, of North Carolina, with his wife, spent yesterday in Salem, stopping at the Willamette. When seen by a representative of the Statesman and asked for a statement of political conditions in his state, the Senator said:

"The negro vote has been either suppressed or counted for the Democrats, although the colored race is mainly Republican. In the August election, fifty-one counties where four-fifths of the negroes reside, and less than one-half of the white people live, the Democrats had a majority of 57,000, while in the remaining forty-eight counties, wherein more than one-half of the white people reside and one-fifth of the negroes of the state live, the Republicans had a majority of 3500. They counted at least 30,000 negro votes that were cast against the Democrats, for it, which made a difference of 60,000 votes, and which would have given the state to the Republicans, and defeated the amendment to the Constitution providing for the disfranchisement of the negroes."

"At the recent election the Republicans made wonderful gains in all white districts of the state. We carried the eighth and ninth districts by about 5000 majority in each, and the face of the returns in the state will show Mr. Bryan did not get more than 15,000 white votes; if we had been given a fair count in the black belt the state would have given McKinley 25,000 majority."

"Thousands of business men and manufacturers, heretofore Democratic, voted for McKinley, and about 85 per cent of the Populists, besides, stood for McKinley and Republican policies. In a few years North Carolina will be as safely Republican as Pennsylvania or Ohio."

"Our state is rich in undeveloped resources, and we have made rapid strides under the operation of the Dingley law. The state's wealth lies in its agricultural timber and mineral resources. Cotton, corn and tobacco are raised to a great extent, while the lumbering interests have grown to vast importance in recent years. Besides these, there are mines of mica, kaolin and iron, which employ very large numbers of men. There are nearly 2,000,000 of poor people within the boundaries of North Carolina, and if the Democrats can be kept from nullifying the free white vote of the North, the people will also be among the happiest people in the Union."

"In regard to the disfranchisement of the negroes of North Carolina, by the amendment to the state Constitution adopted last August, I do not think it is constitutional, as it was plainly aimed at the black race. The amendment provides that each elector shall be able to read the Constitution of the United States, but that this provision shall not apply to those who were voters previous to January 1, 1867, or to the descendants of the e. As North Carolina was not reconstructed previous to that time, all negroes were slaves and their descendants cannot vote under the provisions of the credit amendment. The law does not come into effect, however, until 1902, so that no case has yet been predicated on its merits."

"The Senator expressed himself as highly pleased with what he has been able to see of Oregon on his short visit. He and Mrs. Pritchard left for California last night. The Senator will return to Washington in time to be present for the opening of the coming session of Congress, which meets on the 2d of December."

## WITH THANKFUL HEART.

Governor Bloxham Calls Attention to the Orderly Election Recently Held.—Thanksgiving Proclamation.

(From Daily Statesman, Nov. 21). Gov. T. T. Geer yesterday received a number of Thanksgiving proclamations from other states. Among them was the proclamation of Gov. W. D. Bloxham, of Florida, which is unique. The first paragraph of the proclamation is as follows:

"We have just passed through a great and exciting political contest, involving our entire country, and the absence of disorder or lawlessness at the polls, and the quiet acceptance of the verdict, again evidences the capacity of the American people for self-government."

This Governor Bloxham considers a special subject for which the American people should be devoutly thankful.

SICK HEADACHE ABSOLUTELY and permanently cured by using Moka Tea. A pleasant herb drink. Cures constipation and indigestion, makes you eat, sleep, work and happy. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back, 25 and 50c. DR. STONE'S drug stores.

## NO NEED TO WORRY.

Mistress Margaret, what does that policeman want around here to much? Whom does he come to see?

"Maid—I don't think, ma'am, he comes to see you; so there's no occasion for you to worry yourself about him."—Boston Transcript.

CASITORIA.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware of Imitations  
Signature of J. C. Hatcher

Frank J. Boiter, of Brooks, was in Salem yesterday for a short business visit.

## Acker's Saved Her Life

"About two miles from Vassar, Mich., where I keep a drug store, lives Mrs. T. M. Bratt. She was very sick and hopeless with consumption. I watched her case with interest after she began taking Acker's English Remedy for Consumption, because I had heard so much about its wonderful cures. Well, sir, perhaps you will doubt it, but with my own eyes I saw this woman get well and strong on Acker's remedy. In a very short time the cough stopped, her lungs were healed up, the soreness went away, and she began taking on flesh. She herself said: 'Mr. Bullard, I owe my life to Acker's English Remedy. It is a certain cure.' In Mrs. Bratt's neighborhood her recovery has occasioned much comment, as you can easily understand. Her case was one where everybody thought it was only a question of a little while until she would die. I feel it a duty as a druggist to write this letter, so that there need be no more deaths from consumption."

(Signed) E. A. BELLARD, Vassar, Mich.

Sold at 25c., 50c. and \$1 a bottle, throughout the United States and Canada; and in England at 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d. If you are not satisfied after buying, return the bottle to your druggist, and get your money back.

We authorize the above guarantee.  
W. M. HOOKER & Co., Proprietors, New York.

DR. STONE'S DRUG STORES.