

SHE COURTED DEATH IN VAIN

A Salem Girl Took Poison in an Attempt at Suicide

HER LIFE SAVED BY THE PROMPT USE OF ANTIDOTES—THE YOUNG WOMAN, SCARCELY MORE THAN A CHILD, WAS DESPONDENT OVER LOSS OF A LOVER.

(From Saturday's Statesman.)

Miss Nora Ridgeway, scarcely more than 16 years of age, in a fit of despondency over the loss of her lover, swallowed a large dose of "corrosive sublimate," a rank poison drug commonly used as an external lotion for sanitary purposes, in a room in the First National Bank block between 5 and 6 o'clock Thursday evening, with suicidal intent, but on account of having taken an overdose of the deadly lotion and the prompt action of the physicians, who were immediately summoned, in administering an antidote, nausea was produced and the young lady's attempt to end her life was a failure and she will recover.

Miss Ridgeway, who is rather a wayward girl, left her home several months ago, disregarding the advice of her fond parents, to make her own way in the world, and several vain attempts were made to bring her back under their care and to direct her footsteps back into the path of righteousness and virtue and upon one occasion, not many weeks ago, the parents sought to have her put in the care of the Boys and Girls' Aid Society, of Portland, but on account of her age she could not be received at that institution, and, unless she reform, of her own free will, her case was deemed a hopeless one.

For several weeks she has been occupying a room in the Cottle block, and about two months ago she became acquainted with one Arthur McKinnon, a young butcher who occupied apartments in the same block, and their acquaintance developed into intimacy and finally love so far as the girl was concerned. Matters went on very smoothly until about two weeks ago the young man, becoming jealous as a result of his suspicion of her being on intimate terms with other young men, threatened to leave her. This disposition which her lover assumed so preyed upon the young girl's mind that she finally grew despondent and was prompted to take the rash step as stated above, but fortunately failed in her design and will probably be the better for it.

The girl now lies very ill in the apartments in the First National Bank block, which are occupied by C. W. Goode and Lee George, whither she wandered in a dazed condition on Wednesday evening last and applied for admission after swallowing a large dose of laudanum with the same intent a few hours before in her own room. And here she is receiving every attention at the hands of her friends. In an interview with the unfortunate young woman yesterday she volunteered the following information:

"I realize that I am a very wayward girl. I am over 16 years of age and left my home and loving parents several months ago. About two months ago I met Arthur McKinnon, who occupies apartments in the Cottle block where I also have a room, and he seemed to think a great deal of me from the start, and showed me so great attention that I, in turn, grew to care for him very much, and our friendship, through continual companionship, gradually developed into love and we became engaged to be married. Everything progressed very smoothly, he frequently declaring his deep and everlasting affection for me, until, about two weeks ago, he suddenly developed signs of jealousy and accused me of being unduly familiar with other young men, and from that time his manner toward me changed and he no longer treated me with his accustomed affection and told me that he expected to leave.

"I told him that I would kill myself but this did not seem to have any effect upon him. On Monday, of last week, he was mad because some one had told him that I had a date with another fellow, and he would have nothing to do with me, and I saw him on Tuesday and spoke to him but did not see him any more until Thursday of last week, in his room, and he seemed all right but he told his friend, John Wright, that it was 'all off.' This affected me very deeply and I got reckless and smoked some cigars and cigarettes and he did not like it and scolded me for it. I went out to see a friend in North Salem and got sick and was sick on Monday and Tuesday of this week and went to Arthur's room. He treated me real good and I thought he was all right again but he told John Wright that he would treat me all right but that we could be nothing more than friends in the future, and that he was going away in about two weeks. On Wednesday I felt so bad that I decided to kill myself and I went into Mrs. Hutchins' room (the landlady) and got 10 cents worth Thursday of last week. I had bought for her on the day before, and put it under my pillow. John Wright came in and had a long talk with me and, while he and Arthur were at supper, between 6 and 7 o'clock Wednesday evening, I swallowed all of the laudanum, and by the time they came back and John Wright came into the room I began to get awful sick and I told John what I had done, but he would not believe me. I began to get drowsy and he got scared and wanted to go for a doctor, but I would not let him. Then I began to vomit and felt better. John went to my room and got all of my clothes, which I put on and started out, but did not know where to go so I came up to Mr. Goode's room and knocked at the door. He came to the door and asked me what I wanted and I told him that I was sick and wanted to lie down. Mr. Goode let me come in and I sat down on a trunk and began to get drowsy again, and he helped me to this bed. I did not tell him that I had taken laudanum and he did not know what was the matter with me until Mr. George, whose bed I am now occupying, came in and I told him. I was all right

again Thursday but was very weak and stayed in bed. Mr. George and Mr. Goode were very good to me and did everything they could but Mr. Goode had to go to his work at 5 o'clock Thursday evening and I was left alone.

"I began to think of my trouble again and decided to kill myself, and getting out of bed I went to the washstand and found a bottle of little tablets which I knew were deadly poison, and I put them into a glass, poured some water over them to dissolve them, and stirred them up good and swallowed them and laid down, on the bed again expecting to die. It was between 5 and 6 o'clock. In about two minutes I began to have awful pains and then began to vomit. I was afraid that I would not die and I did not want to suffer, so I got up and telephoned to Mr. Goode, who was at work at his store, and he came immediately and got a doctor. Three doctors came in and gave me several eggs and some medicine which made me vomit terribly, and then I felt better and am all right now except that my throat is very sore and my stomach is weak. I guess it will be all right now, and will not try it again."

Charles W. Goode, who admitted the young woman into his apartments, which he occupies in partnership with Lee George, said that he was acquainted with Miss Ridgeway but did not know anything of her trouble until she knocked at his door about 8 o'clock on Wednesday evening, and told him that she was very sick and wanted to come in. "I saw," said Mr. Goode, "that she was deathly pale and evidently very sick so I told her to come in. She came in and sank down on a trunk near the door and began to look very stupid and drowsy so I helped her up and assisted her over to Mr. George's bed where she laid down and I thought she was getting better and going to sleep. She did not tell me what was the matter with her nor did I know until she told Mr. George, and he told me. She remained here on Wednesday night and seemed to be much better the next day when I went to work. I thought she was getting along all right and would be gone before I got back, until about half past 5 o'clock Thursday evening, when the telephone in the store rang violently and my brother answered it and then told me that some woman was up in my room screaming at the top of her voice, saying that she had taken poison and wanted him to come up immediately. I went up to the room as quickly as I could and found the young lady in great agony and she told me what she had taken. I knew that the tablets were rank poison and was greatly alarmed and for a time at a loss what to do. I telephoned Mr. Goode and then ran and got a doctor who got two other physicians and came up to the room and immediately began to administer eggs as an antidote which took effect instantly and caused her to vomit violently and continuously until the physicians said that all of the poison was out and that she would recover."

One of the physicians who attended the case said that all that saved the girl's life was the fact that she had, only a short time previous to taking the poison, eaten a hearty meal and that she had taken too much of the drug which counteracted its own effect and produced nausea and that she was safe now except that her throat was very badly burned.

The young lady was very reluctant to give her lover's name but when she found that it was already known she pleaded for him and hoped that he would get into no trouble as a consequence. She was also very sorry for her rash actions and hoped that her parents would not learn the dreadful news for she was afraid it would break their hearts.

People who know the girl assert that she is under 16 years of age, and that it is possible that a grave crime has been committed on her person. The matter will be investigated.

UNDERGROUND ROBBERIES.

This Is the Story of a Stolen Well—Whole Family Grieved Over It. "Underground robbery is a new variety, of course, but it is always the incredible that happens," remarked the last man who had found a chance to talk to a Detroit Free Press reporter. "We've had a good many things stolen out of our back yard since we began to live on the old place where we are now—my father's old place—but the theft which grieved us most was that of our well—our old well, that was dug about 40 years ago. You can replace shovels, axes, hatchets, coal, wood or kindling which is stolen from your premises, but you can't replace an old well."

The other men all started, and one of them said that he didn't see how anybody could steal a well. "That's true, too," said the other man. "It is astonishing, and we couldn't believe it for a long time. Our old well suddenly began acting up, and we sent for the pump man, thinking the pump was out of order. He said we needed a new pump. Goodness! I wish I had that \$15 back again!"

"For a few days the water seemed to come all right, and then the well 'acted up' again; water wouldn't come at all. Sent for the pump man again, and told him his old pump wasn't any account—didn't bring up any water. He investigated the matter and returned the astounding verdict that there wasn't any water in the well, not a drop. We could hardly believe it, but had to accept it. Weeks and months went by, but the well never came back to business at the old stand. The whole family grieved over it, and the neighbors, too. That old well had been a local patriarch, so to speak. On a train one day I was telling another man, about the unaccountable disappearance of our good old family well, and he asked me if any new ice factories had started up in the neighborhood. I told him one had begun operation a block away from us about the time we lost our well.

"That's it," he said, "ice factories always sink very deep wells, and that ice factory has drawn off your well. That happened in our town once, and five other wells in the neighborhood went too. By Jinniny, what we need in this country is a society for the protection of wells."

It is actually getting to be a fact that the American mechanic is the only man in America who has time to enjoy the company of his wife and his child.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Trepass notices printed on cloth at the Statesman office.

IN MEMORY OF S. L. HAYDEN

Resolutions Adopted by Olive Lodge of Odd Fellows

AT ITS MEETING LAST NIGHT, IN HONOR OF THE DECEASED ATORNEY, WHO WAS ONE OF THE HONORED MEMBERS OF THE ORDER.

Following the death of the late Hon. Samuel L. Hayden, Olive Lodge No. 18, I. O. O. F., appointed a committee, consisting of Hons. Claud Gatch, John Q. Wilson and W. J. Culver, to draft suitable resolutions and submit them to the lodge for adoption, in memory of the late Mr. Hayden. Last night, at the regular meeting of the lodge, the committee reported, and the resolutions were adopted by a rising vote. The report of the committee was as follows:

Salem, Oregon, March 29, 1902. Officers and Members of Olive Lodge, I. O. O. F.:

Sirs and Brothers:—We, your committee, appointed to memorialize regarding our late Brother Hayden, beg your leave to report the following, and ask that in form and wording it be transcribed upon a page of our Journal:

SAM L. HAYDEN.
Born near Eola, Polk county, Oregon, April 18, 1857.
Died in Salem, Oregon, March 19, 1902.
Became a member of this lodge, by initiation, December 22, 1894.
Served his State as district attorney for four years, 1896-1900.
Of few faults, of many virtues.
The smile that played about his mobile mouth was but a reflection of the sunshine within his heart. He was possessed of a comradeship rare, a loyalty to be desired, a manhood chivalric, an honor unquestioned.
Peace to him and to his dust.
We pledge to his memory freshness and the protection and care of our order to his wife and son.
Respectfully submitted,
**CLAUD GATCH,
JOHN Q. WILSON,
W. J. CULVER,**
Committee.

SEVERE COLD SNAP.

Fruits in This Section Were Not Injured by Yesterday's Frost.

This section of country experienced a severe frost yesterday morning, the night having been clear and dry, and in this city the sidewalks and streets were covered with hoar-frost in the early morning. It was feared that the cold snap had injured the fruit trees, but this fear was found to be groundless, as the orchards around Salem, so far as examined, showed absolutely no damage from the effects of the frost. A number of orchardists from the country immediately surrounding Salem were interviewed yesterday, as to the effects of the frost on the fruit trees, and all were agreed on the fact that absolutely no damage was done, that it had not been severe enough, in view of the fact that the clear weather and winds of the past few days had put the fruit trees into the best possible condition to withstand a little cold snap. Manager C. A. Park, of the Wallace fruit farms, in speaking of the matter, said:

"I do not think that the frost did any damage. The trees had dried since the recent rains, and in consequence were in little danger from the cold snap." C. F. Lansing, the nurseryman, on the Garden Road, in speaking of the matter said:

"The frost did not hurt anything; not even the flowers in the yard—tulips and hyacinths—were affected."

DEEDS DECORDED.

Four real estate transfers were filed for record in the county recorder's department yesterday, the aggregate consideration of which was \$3110, as follows:

Frederick Aachenbrenner and wife to Robert Kopplin, 10 acres of land in the N. Shrum d. l. c. 7 s, r 2 w, w. d. \$1800
Mary Langford and husband to Wm. Odekrick, eight acres in the E. A. C. Cooley d. l. c. 5 s, r 1 w, w. d. \$1100

Woman's Life....

is hard enough as it is. It is to her that we owe our world, and everything should be made as easy as possible for her at the time of childbirth. This is just what



MOTHER'S FRIEND

will do. It will make baby's coming easy and painless, and that without taking dangerous drugs into the system. It is simply to be applied to the muscles of the abdomen. It penetrates through the skin carrying strength and elasticity with it. It strengthens the whole system and prevents all of the discomforts of pregnancy.

The mother of a plumb babe in Panama, Mo., says: "I have used Mother's Friend and can praise it highly."

Get Mother's Friend at the Drug Store, \$1 per bottle.

The Bradfield Regulator Co.,

ATLANTA, GA.

Write for our free illustrated book, "Before Baby is Born."

For sale at DR. STONE'S drug stores.

L. P. Boise and wife to Theodore Roth, lot 4, block 7, in Boise's second addition to Salem, w. d. 300
Mary H. Langford and husband to John C. Waterbury, one acre of land in the city of Woodburn, w. d. 10
Total.....\$3210

FOR FLAX MILL.

Funds to Pay for the Water Power Subscribed.

Chairman Geo. W. Johnson, of the special committee, appointed by the Greater Salem Commercial Club at its last meeting, to solicit funds to be used for repairing the Mill creek dam and supplying water power to the old flouring mill plant, which is to be utilized as a flax mill, appeared at the city recorder's office and triumphantly handed over the subscription lists which carried a total sum of over \$700.

Mr. Johnson and his colleagues—P. H. Sroat, M. L. Meyers, Geo. F. Rodgers and F. J. Wilson—deserve great credit for their prompt and efficient work in soliciting and securing this fund, and particularly so since they were only out three days and put in about seven hours actual work during that time. Those whose names appear on the lists are likewise worthy of commendation for their recognition of the value of the flax industry and the importance of securing it and lending the promoters all of the encouragement possible, and for their liberal subscriptions thereto.

This fund will be turned over to the committee on manufactures, of which Otto Hansen is chairman, to be expended in the manner for which it was subscribed.

It is quite probable that work will be begun upon the dam and in repairing the mill race at once as Mr. Boise desires and hopes to have the water power complete before May 1st, so as to be in readiness to connect his machinery for work on the new crop of flax.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

"I Thank You, Dear."

Four little words of love to hear—
Four little words so sweet,
They make my work seem oh! so light,
And put wings to my feet.
I think if folks knew just how nice
They sounded in my ear,
For every little thing I do
They'd say, "I thank you, dear."

Why, goodness me! I race the stairs,
Run up and down all day
For things my sisters leave around,
Or brothers put away.
And when at last I find them,
And bring them with delight,
They only say, "Why, mercy, child,
I thought you'd stay all night."

Oh, Grown-ups, if you only knew!
My heart was in my boots!
I work so hard for those few words,
But seems like nothing suits.
No matter if my feet were tired,
I would not cry one tear,
But happy be if folks to me
Would say, "I thank you, dear."

APHORISMS.
The education of the human mind commences in the cradle.—Cogan.
We can do more good by being good than any other way.—Rowland Hill.
If you do what you should not, you must bear what you would not.—Franklin.
Every duty which we omit obscures some truth which we should have known.—Boswell.
There is no dispute managed without a passion, and yet there is scarce a dispute worth a passion.—Sherlock.
They are the weakest, however strong, who have no faith in themselves or their own powers.—Bovee.
Willingness to be taught what we do not know is the sure pledge of growth both in knowledge and wisdom.—Blair.
Those who differ most from the opinions of their fellow men are the most confident of the truth of their own.—Mackintosh.

Saves Two From Death.
"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung disease yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for Coughs and Colds. 50c. and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed at DR. STONE'S drug stores. Trial bottle free.

HELEN KELLER AND "MARTHA WASHINGTON."
Two little children were seated on the veranda steps one hot July afternoon. One was as black as ebony, with little bunches of fuzzy hair tied with shoestrings sticking out all over her head, and the other was white, with long golden curls. The younger child was blind—that was I—and the other was Martha Washington. We were busy cutting out paper dolls, and after cutting up our shoestrings and clipping all the leaves off the honeysuckle, I turned my attention to Martha's cork-screws. She objected at first, but finally submitted. Thinking that turn about is fair play, she seized the scissors and cut off one of my curls, and would have cut them all off if my mother had not appeared in the nick of time.—[Ladies' Home Journal.

One of the Washington statesmen recently received a letter from a constituent as follows: "Please send me some of the volumes containing memorial address for dead members of Congress. There is nothing I read with so much pleasure as obituaries of Congressmen."

When peeling onions wash your knife and your hands in cold water. Hot water sets the odor of the onion instead of removing it. Then rub the hands and knife with a piece of celery or cut lemon, even a raw potato, to remove the odor.

The highest glory in any world is the glory of service.—Ladies' Home Journal.

TAKE RIGHT STEP.

Every ordinary cold is deserving of serious attention.

A step in one direction carries the system from an ordinary cold on into grippe, pneumonia, or consumption. A step in another direction carries the system back into good health.

Nature and Scott's Emulsion work hand in hand in their effort to make your system take the right step. Nature is working all the time. Scott's Emulsion can't work unless you take it. Scott's Emulsion then makes nature work harder than ever.

If you have only a cold and wish to ensure a favorable outcome, take Scott's Emulsion.

Send for Free Sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 200 Pearl St., N. Y.

FASHIONS.

How Some Originated—Eccentricities Back of Some.

Many, if not most, eccentricities of which fashion has been guilty in the course of time, owe their origin to the necessity felt by some celebrated person to conceal a personal deformity. That which seemed hideous before the whim of a celebrity and induced him or her to appear in it, became the height of fashion immediately afterward. Thus, the peaked-toe shoes and boots, the toes of which were so long that they had to be chained to the knees of the wearer to give him opportunity to walk with more freedom, were invented in the middle ages by Henry Plantagenet, Duke of Anjou, to conceal an excrescence which he had on one of his feet.

Charles VIII., to conceal his ugly legs, introduced the long dresses instead of the short ones previously worn. When Francis I. was wounded on the head in the battle of Parvia, he had his hair and beard cut off, and immediately afterward the beards disappeared in France. By following his example, Henry VIII. greatly scandalized his old Britain. When they expressed their discontent to the king the latter remarked jokingly "that they seemed to care more for his beard than their heads." In the mouth of a king who was not sparing of the heads of his subjects, this "joke" had an unequivocal meaning.

King Louis XIV., who had ulcers on his head, contented himself with requiring his courtiers to wear long and costly periwigs. Patches are said to have been invented by a beautiful lady of the court of Edward VI., who by this means, wanted to conceal a small wart that marred her otherwise white and beautiful shoulder. The introduction of the crinoline is credited to an infant of Spain, who had a protuberant hip to conceal; and because the Duke of Richelieu would not show that his hair had grown white, and therefore invented the hideous fashion of powdering the hair, for fifty years the youngest and most charming women of Europe were compelled to conceal the color of their hair under a thick layer of powder.

There is but one pretty fashion that originated from the necessity of concealing a deformity, and as such deserves special mention. We refer to the lace handkerchief invented by Empress Josephine. Josephine had very ugly teeth. Today such a trifle is easily remedied—in fact, the older one grows today the more beautiful becomes the teeth—but in Josephine's time they had not advanced yet so far in dentistry. Josephine, therefore, to conceal her bad teeth, carried in her hand a cambric handkerchief, with lace trimming, which she always applied to her face when speaking. True, such handkerchiefs cost \$300 or more apiece, but what will not woman do to conceal a deformity.

The total shipments of pig iron from Alabama and Tennessee for the year 1901 were 1,527,039 tons, and of cast iron pipe 156,595 tons. Steel shipments from the Birmingham, Ala., district amounted to 62,421 tons.

DR. LYON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, safe to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

CAUTION Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board boxes with the similar signature on side of the bottle. This is the only safe way to get the genuine. Sold by Druggists and Grocers.

FOR SALE BY Z. L. RIGGS, DRUGGIST, SALEM, OREGON.

TO THE OLD HOME

If you are going home—to your childhood's home—this year, remember that the NORTHERN PACIFIC leads to everybody's home.

You can go by way of St. Paul to Chicago, or St. Louis, and thence reach the entire East and South. Or, you can go to Duluth, and from there use either the rail lines, or one of the superb Lake Steamers down the lakes to Detroit, Cleveland, Erie, and Buffalo—the Pan-American City.

Start right and you will probably arrive at your destination all right, and, to start right, use the Northern Pacific, and preferably the "NORTH COAST LIMITED" train, in service after MAY 5th.

Any local agent will name rates.
A. D. CHARLTON Assistant General Passenger Agent, PORTLAND, OREGON.

NEW TO-DAY.

The Statesman Pub. Co. has on hand several hundred copies of the OREGON CONSTITUTION. The price is 10 cents each as long as they last.

LEGAL NOTICE.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO WITHDRAW INSURANCE DEPOSIT BY THE PALATINE INSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED, OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

To Whom It May Concern: In accordance with the requirements of the laws of the State of Oregon, relative to insurance companies, notice is hereby given that the PALATINE INSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED, OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND, desiring to cease doing business within the State of Oregon, intends to withdraw its deposit with the Treasurer of said State and will, if no claim against said Company shall be filed with the Insurance Commissioner within six months from the 23d day of October, 1901, the same being the date of the first publication of this notice, withdraw its deposit from the State Treasurer. PALATINE INSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED, By C. F. Mullins, Manager for the Pacific Coast.

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Consultation free and strictly private. Treatment personally or by letter. A Positive Cure in every case undertaken. Write for book, "A Complete Guide to the Cure of the Above Diseases." (A valuable book for men.) Call or write DR. JORDAN & CO., 1081 Market St., S. F.

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This wonderful Chinese doctor is called "Wonderful" because he cures people without operation that are given up as dead. His cures, with those wonderful Chinese herbs, roots, buds, bark and vegetables, that are entirely unknown to medical science in this country, through the use of those harmless remedies, this famous doctor knows the action of over 500 different remedies which he successfully uses in different diseases. He guarantees to cure catarrh, asthma, lung, throat, rheumatism, nervousness, stomach, liver, kidney, bladder, female troubles, lost manhood, private diseases; has hundreds of testimonials, many of moderate.

Call and see him. Consultation free. Patients out of the city write for blank and circular. Enclose stamp. Address The C. Gee Wo Chinese Medicine Co., 123 1/2 Third Street, Portland, Oregon. Mention this paper.

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by having castings made right here. Foundry newly equipped for work in either iron or brass. OUR WORK SUITS.

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Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Piles, whether internal or external. It absorbs the humor, slays the itching, and acts as a sealant, gives instant relief. It is the only PILE OINTMENT prepared only for Piles and is the best of the private parts. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Write to DR. WILLIAMS' PILE OINTMENT CO., Prop., CLEVELAND, O. FOR SALE BY Z. L. RIGGS.