

TELLING ENDORSEMENT OF TELECONI AND VIBRATION EXPERT

JAMES AUSTIN LARSON

Known Achievements of Great Healer Now in Salem, Receiving Patients at the Willamette Hotel

NERVES TINGLING IN ACUTE PAIN

JAMES AUSTIN LARSON RELIEVES A SERIOUS CASE OF NEURALGIA OF THE FIFTH NERVE, KNOWN AS TIC DOULOUREUX.

P. V. McFadden of Sedro-Woolley, After Suffering Excruciating Tortures for Months, Finds His First Relief in Telecon Treatment.

From the Seattle Times.
James Austin Larson, the originator of Telecon, the science of vibration, was in the hallway of the Savoy hotel one morning when P. V. McFadden of Sedro-Woolley stepped out of the elevator, a handkerchief held to his face, with distress evident in every feature, while the nerve extending from the neck to above the ear twitched incessantly with that most dreaded of nerve disorders known as tic douloureux, commonly called neuralgia of the fifth nerve.

"You have tic douloureux," said Mr. Larson to Mr. McFadden, instantly. "It is a most difficult ailment to alleviate, but I think I can help you."

McFadden Discouraged.

That Mr. McFadden was wholly discouraged was evident in his conversation, as well as in his appearance, but he had come to James Austin Larson to test the wonderful Telecon treatment in the hope of getting at least temporary relief, so he immediately signed for a course, and began taking the treatments. The case was stubborn, but yielded gradually and last Friday, for the first time in five weeks, Mr. McFadden had the razor applied to his face and removed his stubble beard. This morning he came into the Savoy hotel smiling—no twitching of the face, no handkerchief to the mouth, no pain showing in his eyes. He looked like what he said he was, "new man," and cheerfully and gratefully accorded all praise to James Austin Larson and Telecon for relieving the agony that had daily and nightly made him a most miserable man.

Talks of His Case.

Mr. McFadden, a very intelligent man, discussed his ailment modestly, and with few adjectives.

"It was about two years since," said Mr. McFadden, "that I first noticed the twitching of the nerve in my face. The pain grew until it became most intense and since last November I have had no peace, night or day. What was it like? Worse than a hundred toothaches; a shooting pain with a grip that seemed to be pulling me to pieces. It was an incessant pain, all day long, and throughout the night it kept pulling and twitching and tugging at me until I began to lose flesh. I dared not shave, for even the touch of a hand to my face would cause such excruciating agony that I could not bear it."

Tried Doctors in Vain.

"I tried various physicians, but they could give me no relief. They proposed that I undergo an operation for removal of the nerve. In fact, I once got ready for the operation and then backed out. Physicians told me that even if they cut out the nerve it would come back in two years. They described the operation to me and I shuddered at the prospect. What they do is to open the face and pull out the long nerve which extends from the neck to back of the ears, and the marks of the operation are something any man would naturally dread. The removal of this so-called fifth nerve leaves the face drawn and expressionless, as in paralysis. I am yet undecided which would be most preferable—the pain or the disfigurement. Fortunately, now I do not have to apprehend much of either. I certainly will not undergo the operation."

Pinched Face in Agony.

In order that you may clearly understand the terrible suffering I have undergone, I might add that in my agony I have pinched my face until it bled, blistered it, tore at it inside and out until the skin came off, and when I would go to my physician he would say that my only possible chance for relief was in an operation such as would leave me frightfully disfigured for life, or else go to some hot climate where I would not suffer as extremely as I would where it rains and gets cold.

Friends Are Delighted.

"My friends, and I have many of them in Seattle, are delighted at my improvement in condition, for they know of the agonies I have suffered with this ailment. Again, permit me to say in illustration of my terrible condition, that a touch of the finger would cause such excruciating pain that I would be forced by nature to cry aloud in my agony. I am more than grateful to Mr. Larson and his Telecon for what has been accomplished for me, and I certainly shall never forget what he has done for my complaint never returns."

CAUSED SENSATION IN SAVOY HOTEL

MICHAEL TRAYNOR, MARINE ENGINEER, COMES IN ON CRUTCHES AND LEAVES IN HALF AN HOUR WITHOUT THEM.

Marvel Performed by James Austin Larson, Originator of Telecon, Who Actually Caused a Helpless Man to Walk.

From the Seattle Times.
There was a genuine sensation in the Savoy hotel the other morning. About 10 o'clock a man came into the hotel dragging himself laboriously

Tacoma, Spokane and other cities. A friend told him of the case of Mrs. Jandos, in Tacoma, who, with right arm and hand paralyzed, went to Mr. Larson, who gave her back the use of her hand and arm, and so he came to see if this remarkable man could do him any good.

Happiest Man on Earth.

"I am the happiest man on earth," was Mr. Traynor's remark as he walked out of Mr. Larson's office minus his crutches. He had handed them to Mr. Larson, saying: "Just keep these and give them to some fellow who needs them. I don't."

People in the hotel who had seen Mr. Traynor come in, assisted by a man, and on crutches, looked at him in open-eyed wonderment as he left without his supports. The public stenographer in the Savoy writing-room saw the man. The elevator boy who brought him up to the second floor and saw Traynor's friend assist him along the corridor, stared with bulging eyes as the man came

the same man walk out alone, without crutches and later saw the friend join him and heard him say he was happy because he could walk.

People in the Savoy waiting-room asked the writer: "What does this man, that he performs such miracles?" Patients awaiting their turn to see Mr. Larson looked on in amazement.

What Traynor Says.

Michael Traynor, the man who came to James Austin Larson on crutches, and went away without them, is a well known marine fireman. He said:

"I entered the Marine hospital at Port Townsend on January 13, 1907—more than a year ago. Nothing has been done there to relieve me. I have been practically helpless. When I moved about it was in a wheel chair. It has been necessary to carry me upstairs, and when I came down it was only to hobble. When I left Port Townsend I was carried to a carriage and helped

LARSON COMPARED WITH FAMOUS LORENZ

GREAT BLOODLESS SURGERY EXPERT AND TELECONI GENIUS DO MARVELOUS THINGS.

The Case of Lolita Armour, Restored the Use of Her Limbs by Lorenz, Not Unlike Those of Many James Austin Larson Has Caused to Walk.

James Austin Larson is frequently called "the Lorenz of America." He is entitled to the appellation. Prejudice, superstition, jealousy and ignorance cannot check the work of the originator of Telecon, who has accomplished as many if not more marvelous things in behalf of the afflicted as has Lorenz. That famous practitioner of bloodless surgery came to America and went to Chicago at the behest of the multi-millionaire packer, whose little girl, Lolita Armour, had been a helpless cripple from babyhood. Her complaint was congenital hip disease. The bloodless surgeon made her walk. Today little Lolita Armour plays like other children. She can dance, romp, run and mingle with other children in their frolics. Lorenz received from the grateful father a fortune for what he accomplished—the figures being placed at \$100,000.

Not Unlike Larson.

What Lorenz accomplished is not at all unlike nor more marvelous than many of the cures effected by James Austin Larson, the originator of Telecon. Take the case of the little Glover girl of Tenino, doomed for years of her childhood to wear a leg and knee brace because of her inability to stand without the aid of that support. James Austin Larson and Telecon did for this child what Lorenz did for Lolita Armour—caused her to walk—made her little

of James Austin Larson, and well call him the Lorenz of America. Joseph Boehm of West Seattle will tell of the restoration of his disabled limb. Mrs. Doll of Georgetown might add a word as to what Mr. Larson did for her. Mrs. Gardner of Puyallup can tell of her walk of eight blocks to Mr. Larson's office to take a treatment after she had been bedridden for months—and had at one time been given up to die by doctors and relatives. Mr. Morin of Seattle, a well known business man, can tell of the dissipation of his sciatic rheumatism under the benign influence of Telecon. P. V. McFadden of Sedro-Woolley, relieved of the agonies of the douloureux, can proclaim James Austin Larson as the man who gave him release from pain. Michael Traynor, for more than a year a helpless patient at the Marine Hospital in Port Townsend, will tell you Mr. Larson caused him to throw away his crutches. There are hundreds of others in Seattle, in Tacoma, in Spokane and in many cities and towns where James Austin Larson has practiced Telecon, who will add their testimony that Telecon gave them the relief they failed to obtain in any other way.

CASE OF JOS. BOEHM

From the Seattle Times.
Stricken with deadly rheumatic fever in Honolulu, where he had charge of government work as carpenter foreman, Joseph Boehm of West Seattle lay flat on his back for six months, only to emerge a hopeless cripple and paralytic. Eleven months he walked on crutches, his right arm and right leg bent and useless. Then he saw James Austin Larson at the Hotel Savoy.

"See what I can do now," said Mr. Boehm, with the exuberance of a boy of 10, and he straightway arose from a sofa in the parlor of the hotel, lifted his hat to his head with the right arm that 24 hours ago was useless, and walked around the room with the aid only of a small walking stick.

STRONG ENDORSEMENT OF LARSON AND TELECONI

Commissioner of Snohomish County Says He is Well Pleased With Results of Telecon Treatments.

Substantial endorsement of James Austin Larson, the originator of Telecon, the science of vibration, comes from JOHN ANDERSON, COUNTY COMMISSIONER OF SNOHOMISH COUNTY, Washington, who, with his wife, took Telecon treatments with James Austin Larson, its originator, of the Savoy Hotel, Seattle. Mr. Anderson says:

"I have no reason to complain in any respect of James Austin Larson, with whom myself and wife have been taking Telecon treatments. Much good has been accomplished in the cases of both, and I consider my money well expended. I am much pleased with the results of the treatments. I am sleeping better and feeling improved in every way. The same may be said of my wife. I earnestly believe that Mr. Larson tries to do what is right in every way. I am really more satisfied than I was the first day."

limb so strong that after 14 Telecon treatments the child was enabled to go about without her brace—to play with her little companions for hours at a stretch without tiring, while a grateful mother happily looked on. That mother could not have paid such a sum for the restoration of her daughter's limb as did Mr. Armour for the curing of little Lolita, but she obtained the same results—saw her child, which she had come to regard as a hopeless cripple, romping in play with her little comrades.

Many Similar Achievements.

Men and women in numbers can attest to "the marvelous achievements and everything on earth," said Mr. Traynor. "Helpless so long, I had begun to believe that never again would Mike Traynor be seen walking unaided on the streets. I expect to create a surprise as I go along the streets of Seattle today without crutches. I know many people here, and I am afraid they will not recognize me unless I have my crutches with me. Watch me walk!" cried Traynor, enthusiastically, like a child with a new toy. "See me put my feet to the floor solidly. Why, if I had dared to do that before coming here and taking this, to me, mysterious treatment, given by Mr. Larson, I would have fallen to the floor and perhaps injured myself."

Cannot Realize It.
"It's all so sudden," continued Traynor. "I can scarcely realize it. Shall I say it is a shock? I might as well, for I am all a whirl of excitement. Yesterday I could not stand alone. Today I can put my hands into my pockets and walk away without crutches. I hope people who are afflicted will not overlook this opportunity to see me, or my friends, or some of the people who have seen me in the hotel, and find out. It is too good to lose. Won't I have it on the boys now? They have all been telling me that my session would be fruitless."

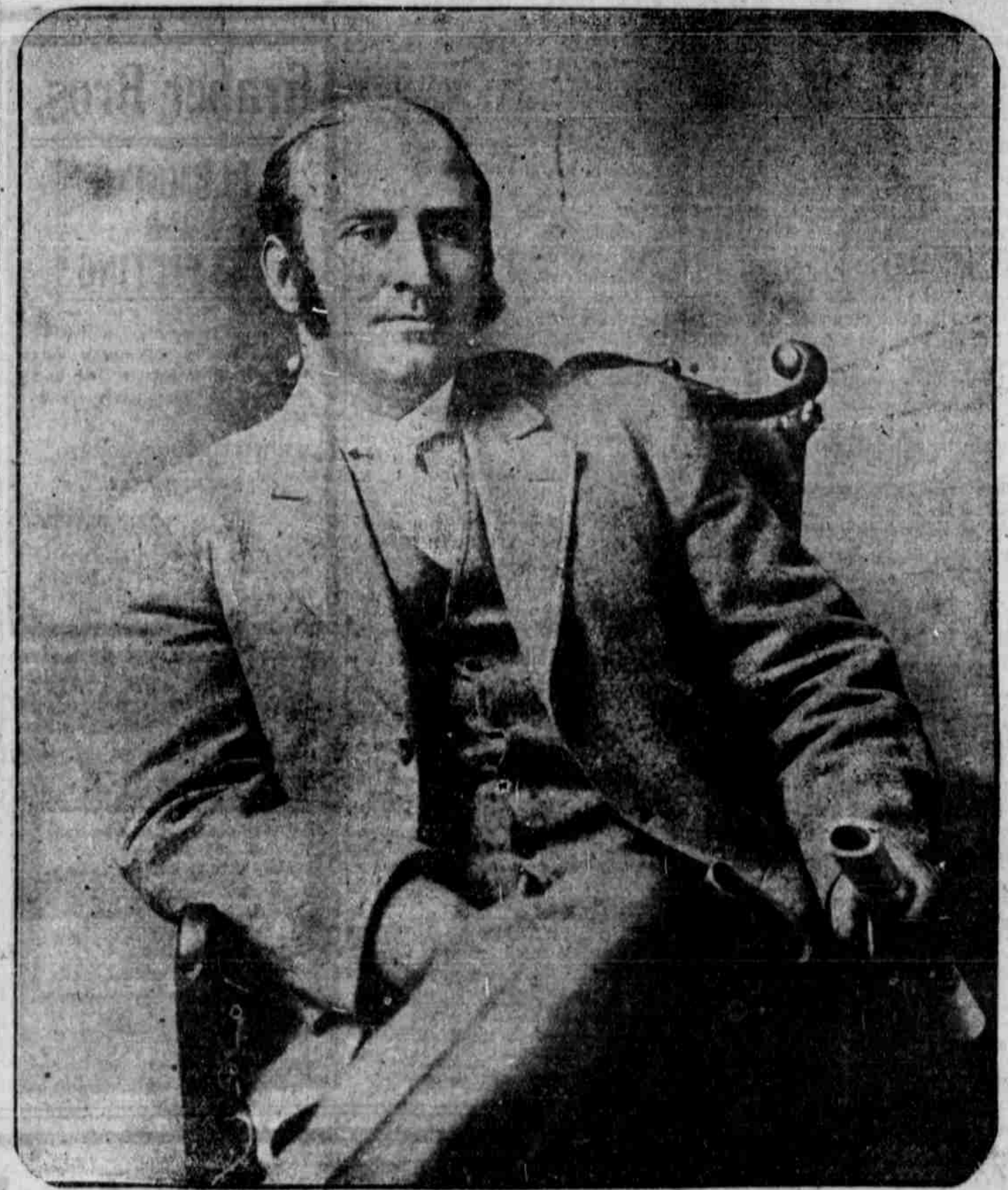
And then Mr. Traynor placed his hands in his pockets and walked away, with head erect and eyes gleaming with delight. As he passed along the corridor many eyes of guests of the Savoy hotel were turned upon him, and one woman was heard to say:

"I shall write this experience home as the greatest of wonders I have seen in Seattle or anywhere else. I would not have believed it if I had read of it."

It is Mr. Traynor's intention to make his first call upon a doctor who informed him his trouble was chronic, and that there was no chance for him to ever move about without crutches. He merely wants this doctor to see him walk.

Heard of Larson.
It was about this time that James Austin Larson, the originator of Telecon, the science of vibration in the treatment of human ills, came to Seattle and established offices in the Savoy hotel. Mr. Vosper and his friends determined to give the man who had performed so many marvelous cures a trial, and according to Mr. Vosper came to the Savoy, consulted with Mr. Larson and arranged for a course of treatments. While not detracting in the slightest from the good done him by the physicians who have treated him, Mr. Vosper says:

"What the doctors did for me was to in a measure restore my strength, but it took James Austin Larson and his Telecon treatments to give me back my speech."



JAMES AUSTIN LARSON. The Man Who Started Tacoma and Seattle With His Achievements in the Practice of Telecon.

WHAT I KNOW OF TELECONI AND JAMES AUSTIN LARSON
James Austin Larson, originator of Telecon, the science of vibration in the healing of ills of humanity, came to Tacoma, Wash., while I was news editor of the Tacoma Daily News. It became my duty to personally investigate several of the cases in which Mr. Larson had accomplished alleged wonderful results. Some of the most notable cases are recited on this page, and each of these I personally investigated, and hereby attest to the accuracy of the statements contained therein. There were several other cases into which I inquired where the beneficiary declined to permit the publication of his or her name because of the dislike for publicity. I stand ready to furnish indisputable testimony as to the accuracy of each statement made on this page.
G. E. GARRETT,
Tacoma, Washington.
915 South Eighth Street.

ly along, a crutch under either arm, and supported by a friend. The man had been brought to the hotel in a carriage, and practically carried in to consult James Austin Larson, the originator of Telecon, the science of vibration, who has been at the Savoy since Wednesday last, and who in that time has received hundreds and treated scores for various ailments. His triumph this morning is so out of the ordinary marvels this wonderful man accomplishes that a sensation was the natural sequence.

Michael Traynor the Man.

Michael Traynor, marine engineer, aged 43, and looking much older, owing to long suffering, came all the way from the Marine hospital at Port Townsend to consult James Austin Larson as to his ailment, which had been pronounced inflammation of the spinal cord. Mr. Traynor had been in the hospital at Port Townsend more than a year, having entered on January 13, 1907. Recently he heard of James Austin Larson and his marvelous work in

out without his crutches, took the elevator to the ground floor and walked away.

Elevator Boy Talks.

The young man who runs the Savoy elevator is a bright and handsome youth. His name is Earl Slater. Mr. Slater said:

"Yes, indeed, I saw the man come in on his crutches, and he was almost helpless. The man with him helped him on and off the elevator and along the hallway. I didn't know where he was going, and naturally was astonished when I saw

aboard the Bellingham, on which boat I reached Seattle yesterday. Last evening I was taken from the boat to the Ballard hotel in a carriage which met at the dock. William Hendry, whose friends in Seattle and on the sound know him better as 'Bill' Hendry, took me on his back and carried me upstairs into the hotel. He kindly helped me to the Savoy hotel, where I took the Telecon treatment at the hands of Mr. Larson.

In Thankful Mood.

"Thank him? Thank everybody

HOW TO REACH MR. LARSON
Rooms of J. Austin Larson are on the second floor of the Willamette Hotel. Take the elevator and ask the boy.