

ARMY TO HANG.

An Impatient Crowd Essay to Cheat the Official Hangman.

A Plymouth, N. H., despatch says: In the murder case to-day a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree was rendered, and Almy was sentenced to be hanged on the first Tuesday in December, 1892.

A Concord, N. H., despatch says: Several people gathered at the station when the train with Almy arrived from Plymouth. The prisoner walked on his crutches from the cars to the carriage in which he was to be conveyed to the prison, a distance of several rods. He walked with much difficulty, and stopped two or three times to rest. Almy was surrounded by sheriffs and members of the police force. As he approached the carriage, cries of "Hang him!" "String him up with a rope!" and "Lynch him!" were heard. After he got into the conveyance a fur coat was placed about his shoulders, and the conveyance containing the prisoner and ten officers was driven to the prison. The party was received at the prison by the warden and the deputies. Almy was escorted to the room for the reception of prisoners. He was assigned to one of the murderers' cells. His nearest neighbor will be Sawtelle, who is soon to be executed for killing his brother Hiram.

Christie Warden, the murdered girl, repeatedly refused to marry Almy, and one evening while she and her mother were on their way home from a visit he suddenly appeared, dragged the girl from her mother's side into a field and murdered her. He escaped and left no tracks by which he could be traced, but was found in the Warden barn a month later, within twenty feet of the house in which his victim had lived. When it was known that Almy was hiding in the Warden barn, hundreds of farmers came from miles around, armed with Winchester and shot guns, to assist in the capture. Almy resisted, and the barn was peppered with bullets, one of which broke the murderer's leg. Although crippled, Almy kept the crowd at bay for hours, and surrendered only when the sheriff promised him protection from the mob. Later it was proved that Almy was George Abbott, the notorious Vermont outlaw, who had escaped from the Vermont State prison three years ago.

COLLISION IN THE BOSPHORUS.

The Steamer Eddlethorpe Goes Down and Three Men are Drowned.

A Constantinople cable says: A collision occurred this morning in the Bosphorus between the British steamer Rugby, bound from Odessa for Shields, and the British steamer Eddlethorpe, from Port Said for Odessa. The Eddlethorpe was so badly damaged that the water poured into her in a tremendous volume, and she went to the bottom almost immediately. The steam launch belonging to the Russian embassy was cruising near the scene of the accident, and when the Eddlethorpe sank she at once started for the spot. When those on the sinking steamer saw that there was no hope of the vessel keeping afloat they jumped overboard. The steam launch picked up several of the men in the water, and the humane efforts of those on board her prevented what would otherwise have been a serious loss of life. As it is only three of the sailors of the Eddlethorpe are reported as missing. The captain of the Eddlethorpe was badly injured when the steamers came together, and though he was rescued from drowning it was only to die a short time after he was taken ashore. The extent of the Rugby's damage is not known. The Eddlethorpe was a barquentine rigged iron screw steamer of 1,735 gross tons.

WITH HER LITTLE GUN.

Mrs. Mason Terrorizes the Saloon Deck Passengers of the Mongolian.

A London cable says: An exciting incident which occurred on board the steamer Mongolian, which sailed from Montreal November 3 for Liverpool, has been made public. It appears that while the steamer was passing Londonderry on Friday, bound up the Irish sea, Mrs. Mason, the stewardess, rushed on deck revolver in hand, and fired at Purser Stewart, who was on the saloon deck. The purser tried to disarm the woman, but before he succeeded in getting the weapon from her she discharged the pistol three times. Two of the bullets struck the purser. A number of passengers were on deck at the time and great excitement prevailed. No reason is given for Mrs. Mason's act, and she was permitted to leave the vessel unmolested at Liverpool. Stewart's wounds are serious.

A DEATH-BED SCENE.

Jealous Nettie Biedler's Victim Dies of Her Wounds.

An Omaha despatch says: Capt. Hattie Smith, of the Salvation Army, who was shot in the street here by Nettie Biedler, of Council Bluffs, died on Monday. When it was known that her chance of recovery was slight, the members of the Army, who had thronged the room, fell on their knees and prayed fervently in true Salvation Army style that her life might be spared. At times the voice of the dying girl was heard clear above the others as she implored that this cup might pass from her. Among those kneeling at her bedside was Lieut. Berry, of Boone, Ia., to whom Capt. Smith was soon to have been married. He sat all night by his dying fiancée, offering such consolation as his bruised heart could suggest.

Swindled the Chicagoans.

A Chicago despatch says: A dozen or more Board of Trade firms claim to have been fleeced out of sums of money ranging from \$500 to \$1,200 each by Sidney L. Winters. Until a few days ago he was the postmaster at Woodbine, Ia., but is now fleeing from detectives. The fraud, according to the story, was accomplished by means of forged bills of lading, which were not suspected until they were discovered by the general claim agent of the North-Western road.

An order was issued by the Russian Government on Saturday, specially aimed at the Germans, forbidding lawyers to practise in the Baltic provinces unless of Russian extraction.

A new gas tank at Bolton, Eng., will have a capacity for storing upward of 200,000 cubic feet of gas. The tank is 84 feet in diameter and 24 feet deep, and will require 3,000 tons of water to fill it.

WRECK OF THE ESTELLE.

Gallant Efforts at Rescuing the Captain Fail.

A Manistee, Mich., despatch says: The crew of the Estelle, which went on the beach north of the pier, consisted of Captain D. Estelle, of Chicago, a female cook named Annie, of Buffalo, Albert Davis and James Stone, of Port Hope, Ont., Christian Wye, of Buffalo, T. Stevenson, of Cleveland, and James Miller, of Morristown, Mich. When her nose touched the pier James Stone climbed into the fore rigging, and by a leap reached the pier, from which he barely escaped being washed off by the sea.

Wye, Stevenson and Miller were safely landed by means of ropes shot to them by the life-saving crew. Davis, suffering from a broken leg, was unable to reach the rope and was drowned.

One of the life-saving crew reached and boarded the vessel and tried to reach the cabin, where it was supposed the woman was, but the vessel was broken amidships and it was impossible, the waves dashing over her every moment.

Several lines were shot to the captain, who was clinging to the mizzen mast, but he was unable to grasp one. He hung there swaying to and fro with the mast, calling to the men on the pier and beach, within 100 feet of him, as if giving orders what to do, but his voice was not audible by reason of the roar of the storm and the cracking timbers. The men ashore rendered all assistance possible, but none that was effectual to the captain, and at 9 o'clock he slid down the mast on to the deck, where, in a moment, he was washed over the side and drowned.

PRESTO, CHANGE!

Sam Jones Will Turn Lawyer to Fight for Sam Small.

An Atlanta, Ga., despatch says: Rev. Sam Jones, the evangelist, is going to turn lawyer for one day at least. Rev. Sam Small was recently assaulted by Thomas Minor, a saloonkeeper, who kicked out one of his front teeth. Mr. Small sued Minor for \$15,000 damages. Sam Jones has agreed to be Sam Small's lawyer in the case. Fifteen years ago Sam Jones was a lawyer in Cartersville. Then he turned preacher. All he has to do to be a lawyer again is to pay the State license of \$10. This he has done, and he will seize the opportunity to deliver a lecture on saloonkeepers.

Rev. Samuel Cotton Not a Catholic.

The Catholic Weekly Review, which we copy from the Catholic Weekly Review, corrects a statement which was copied by the TIMES without personal knowledge of the facts: To the Editor of the Mail:

Sir,—In the issue of the Mail of Monday last, 2nd ult., there appears amongst the cable news what purports to be a despatch from Dublin, dated Nov. 1st, a portion of which reads as follows:

Since the arrest of the Rev. Samuel Cotton charged with criminal ill-treatment of the children in the Carmagh Orphanage, the local excitement has been increased by further sensational developments. Rev. Cotton is the Roman Catholic Rector of Carnagh, County Kildare, etc., etc. [The italics are mine.]

This paragraph, in so far as it calls the Rev. Samuel Cotton a Roman Catholic, is a most despicable falsehood, its manifest object being to make capital against the Catholic Church.

The person in question, who, with his wife, Elizabeth S. Cotton, was arraigned at the Petty Sessions Court at Robertstown, County Kildare, on Tuesday, Oct. 27th, before a bench of magistrates and committed for trial, is an Anglican and not a Roman Catholic minister. This fact must have been known to your correspondent, the more especially as the trial, with all its horrible disclosures of brutality and negligence, took place on Oct. 27th, whilst the Mail's Dublin despatch was dated Nov. 1st, or nearly a week later. Reports of Mr. Cotton's arrest appeared amongst the cable news of the other city dailies of Oct. 30th, in none of which, however, was he cited as a Roman Catholic rector. I would not wish to infer from this that the despatch was "cooked" by the Mail before publication, but the above mentioned facts are significant.

The Catholic Church has repeatedly been falsely accused and assailed upon charges with as little groundwork of truth as the foregoing. In this her life has been the counterpart of that of her divine founder, a life of trials, persecutions and vicissitudes, but also a life of triumphs and victories—and if the misstatements in the Mail's presumed despatch were allowed to go uncontradicted, another item would be added to the stock-in-trade of every anti-Catholic fanatic.

As this item from the Mail has been commented upon by several, and republished in other journals, I would ask you in fairness, to give to this statement of fact, the same prominence as was accorded to the slanderous misstatements in the despatch of your correspondent of Nov. 1st. Yours truly, PH. DEGRUCHY, Editor Catholic Weekly Review. Toronto, Nov. 9th, 1891.

COTTON CONVICTED.

A London cable says: The coroner's jury investigating the case of Rev. Samuel Cotton, who is charged with having caused the death of a boy named Brown, an inmate of the Caroghe Orphanage, in Kildare, to-day returned a verdict that the boy's death was caused by ill-treatment at the hands of Cotton, and that Cotton was guilty of manslaughter. The jury also expressed their regret that they could not include Mrs. Cotton in their findings.

A Robber with Many Aliases.

A Barre, Vt., despatch says: Detective F. H. Hinds, of the Pinkerton Agency, arrested Oliver Curtis Perry at Washington yesterday. The prisoner is charged with having stolen \$5,000 in cash and a large amount of jewelry from an express car near Utica, N. Y., on September 30th. The American Express Co. offered a reward of \$1,000 for the robber's conviction. The prisoner is 26 years old and has fourteen different names.

Electric welding has been found to produce such satisfactory results in the manufacture of bicycles that it is extensively used in many of the large factories.

Dr. Scott, Mrs. Harrison's father, who now lives at the White House, has a large correspondence, though 82 years of age.

REBELLION IN PERSIA.

An Uprising Quelled, But Not Without Much Bloodshed.

A Teheran, Persia, cable says: The Mujtahid, or high priest, of the Shiouh sect, which is the predominant religious sect of the country, its followers numbering nearly seven million, recently fomented a revolt in Mazanderan, a province in Northern Persia. The Government took prompt measures to suppress the revolt, and a body of troops was despatched to restore order and to place the high priest under arrest. The rebels, however, made a determined resistance against the Shah's soldiers. They had entrenched themselves in a strong position, and when summoned to surrender refused to do so. Orders were then given to attack the stronghold of the rebels, and a long and desperate battle ensued. The rebels fought with desperation, knowing full well the punishment that would be inflicted upon them by the Shah should they fall into his hands; but they were finally defeated, not, however, until two hundred of their number were killed. The loss of troops was twenty killed. A large number of rebels were taken prisoners, and it is expected summary justice will be meted out to them. Among the prisoners is the high priest.

ARISTOCRATIC BURGLARS.

Two Doctors and a Liveryman Work a Little Combination.

A Joliet, Ill., despatch says: Gardiner, twenty-eight miles from here, is greatly excited over the discovery that two of the city's leading physicians and a livery stable-keeper are responsible for the recent daring burglaries that have alarmed the citizens. Drs. Boyes and McAdam and livery stableman Briggs were discovered early this morning trying to blow open the safe of the Gardiner Bank. Burglaries have been frequent during the last week, and a detective was employed to ferret out the thieves. He suspected the trio, and joined them in order to get at their secrets. He helped them to plan the burglary of the bank, and while they were in the act of blowing open the safe called on them to surrender. They resisted and attempted to escape. The detective shot Dr. McAdam and brought him down, and captured Dr. Boyes. Briggs escaped. It is said this gang recently robbed James Keon, a resident, of \$600, and committed several other daring burglaries. The doctors are regular practitioners, and stood well in public confidence.

THE OWEN SOUND SENSATION.

Death Was Caused by Blood-Poisoning—Blue Discharged.

An Owen Sound despatch says: The inquest concerning the death of Mrs. Joseph Jackson was concluded to-night. The evidence showed that the woman before dying had stated that whatever blame there was attached to herself, adding that she was "the missing one." There was no evidence to connect anyone else with the affair. The post-mortem showed that death was the result of blood-poisoning. The jury brought in a verdict in accordance with the evidence that Mrs. Jackson died from blood-poisoning, supposed to have been the result of a miscarriage, which took place two months previously. Coroner Cameron at once ordered the discharge from custody of Malcolm Blue, who had lived with the woman for some time, and was arrested on the supposition that he was instrumental in causing her death.

ONE DAY'S CRIMES.

Three Murders and Two Suicides Reported from St. Louis.

A St. Louis despatch says: Charles Durgan, who attempted to commit suicide in Kansas City some three weeks since, arrived at his home here a few days ago, and while laboring under a temporary aberration of mind early yesterday morning entered the room of two sisters, Gertrude, 23 years old, and Adelaide 18, and brained both of them with an iron poker. It is thought they will die.

Miss Julia Albert, school teacher, while despondent yesterday morning took a pistol and blew off the top of her head.

At noon yesterday a telephone message from East St. Louis stated that a murder and suicide occurred there in the morning.

To Care for Mrs. Davis.

A Richmond, Va., despatch says: Mrs. Jefferson Davis and her daughter, Miss Winnie Davis, left the city yesterday for Memphis. The Richmond Dispatch, in an editorial on Mrs. Davis, says: "The Southern States ought to vote a pension to Mrs. Davis, and Virginia should lead the movement. It is nothing but fair and proper that we should put her on the same footing that the Government places the widows of its Presidents. The duty devolves upon the States that composed the Confederacy. As the Confederacy is a thing of the past, it cannot be a very costly precedent for us, inasmuch as there will never be another Confederacy; therefore never another widow of a Confederate President."

A Victim of Occultism.

A Bridgeport, Conn., despatch says: Mrs. Eugenia Carpenter, a young divorced woman living at No. 221 Myrtle avenue, has been courted by a young man who very recently ceased to call on her. Mrs. Carpenter bought a fortune-telling board called "Ouija," and from it received the prediction that her suitor would not return to her. On Friday night she was found wandering almost nude in the street. Her reason was gone, and at intervals she cried out, "Ouija said so, and I knew it was true." Catholic clergymen are waging a war upon Ouija boards as dangerous to the young.

Social Amenities.

Cloak Review: Bingo—I'm going to bring my wife around to call on you to-night. Witherby—That's right; but do me a favor, old man. Don't let her wear her new sealskin cloak. I don't want my wife to see it just now.

Bingo—Why, that's what we are coming for.

Recently, in St. Louis, a large building in one of the best business streets of the city was torn down simply because it was thought to be "hoodooed."

The man who is fond of a joke always takes a bill on the plate, crumpled up so that the gossiping old maid in the next pew can't tell to save her neck whether it is a one or a twenty.

SMUGGLERS AND SPIES.

The Contraband Trade Said to be Difficult to Deal With.

A Washington despatch says: Mr. A. K. Tingle, supervising special agent of the Treasury Department, in his annual report, shows that during the past fiscal year the special agents seized goods to the value of \$143,230, and recovered \$225,690 on account of seizures, fines, duties etc. He gave several instances of fraudulent importations, and refers to difficulties under which the agents conduct their operations. Mr. Tingle says one of the serious questions confronting the department in the exercise of its function of collecting the revenue is the great difficulty under present conditions of enforcing the laws against the smugglers who make the Dominion of Canada the base of their operations. There are only four collection districts upon the Northern frontier between the Lake of the Woods and the Pacific ocean, a distance of about 1,100 miles, each district embracing a large territory. The number of officers for preventive duty upon this long line of frontier does not exceed 20, and the present system of appropriating will not admit of any material increase of this force.

DIDN'T SEE TASCOTT.

But Did Meet a Pack of Savage-looking Wolves.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Mr. Shogren, special agent of the United States Treasury, left this morning for Chicago. Mr. Shogren believes the story that Tascott is living with Indians in the Turtle Mountains, and inspired by the promised reward of \$5,000 for the fugitive's capture he set out last week from Killarney for the mountains. He had not gone many miles when he found travelling very difficult owing to the depth of snow on the ground. While driving through a little valley, skirted by a woods, he suddenly found himself confronted by a pack of wolves. Without stopping to scrape a closer acquaintance with the ferocious-looking pack he returned to Killarney with all possible speed. He says he will go back for Tascott when the wolves are not so hungry as they appear to be at present.

Col. Denison's Off-Hand Shot.

Toronto Telegram: One of the worst of Col. Denison's celebrated speedy judgments was reversed Thursday by their Lordships Chief Justice Galt and Justice McMahon. Their decision set a boy at liberty after a confinement of more than five months and saved him from spending five years in the penitentiary and enduring fifteen lashes. Seldom has there been on record a case that better illustrated the inhumanity of some detectives and the off-hand methods of Col. Denison. The boy was taken from his mother's house late one night. He left her all right and that he would return in the morning. The next day the poor simpleton pleaded guilty. He was not allowed time to consult his mother, and the Magistrate promptly sentenced him to five years in the penitentiary and fifteen lashes. The arrest, the trial, the conviction, the sentence, were all disgraceful. Detective Watson must have urged the boy to plead guilty. Either under the pressure of advice from the detective or in ignorance as to the nature of the offence, the prisoner admitted guilt. Surely it was Col. Denison's business to warn the culprit that his plea wrecked all chance of liberty. But no! The detective was there to secure the credit of a conviction, and the Magistrate was there to fill the penitentiary. Why should they pause? It only takes the court about three minutes to sentence a man to penitentiary for five years. It takes the man somewhat longer to serve the term. Fortunately for himself the boy had a mother who was not too poor to retain J. G. Holmes. The lawyer made a great fight and finally freed the prisoner. There may be other boys sent to penitentiary under similar circumstances, who having no money to right the wrong are suffering the injustice done to them by a high-pressure police Magistrate. Col. Denison is generally right, but the case in point is proof that he is not above trifling away a prisoner's liberty and ruining his life in order that he may get through his days' work before 11 a. m.

From an Old MS.

Once when I was in Rome I was shown a MS., from which I copied this: "There appeared in these days a man of great virtue named Jesus Christ, who is yet living among us, and of the Gentiles is accepted for a Prophet of Truth, but His disciples call Him the Son of God. He raiseth the dead and cureth all manner of diseases. A man of stature somewhat tall, and comely, with a very reverend countenance, expressing both love and fear. His hair is of the color of a chestnut, full ripe; plain to the ears, whence downward it is more orient, curling and waving about his shoulders.

"In the middle of his head is a seam or partition of his hair, after the manner of the Nazarites. The forehead plain and very delicate. His face without a spot or wrinkle, beautiful with a lovely coloring. His nose and mouth are formed as nothing can be reprehended. His beard thickish, in color like his hair; not very long, but eyed. His look innocent and natural. His eyes gray, clear and quick.

"In reproving he is terrible; in admonishing, very courteous and fair spoken. Pleasing in conversation, mixed with gravity. It cannot be remembered that any have seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep. In proportion of body most excellent. His hands and arms most delicate to behold. In living very temperate, modest and wise. A man for his singular beauty surpassing the children of men."

"Publius Lentulus, the writer, was President of Judea, and Tiberius Cesar was Emperor of Rome.

Certainly.

Brooklyn Life: Boggs—What is your idea about what the United States should do with its ex-Presidents? Foggs—Let 'em alone. Hayes is raising chickens, and Cleveland—well, you read the papers, don't you?

The Chrome System Gone Mad.

Life: "Don't you want to subscribe to the Gazette this year?" asked the editor. "I dunno," said Sikes. "What yer payin' subscribers this year?"

There is a great deal of truth in the remark of the Troy Press that "cooking schools may be all right in their way, but girls who want to become good cooks should go into the kitchen at home. There is where the best cooks are graduated."

A WOMAN OF WAR.

She Commands the French and Swiss Salvation Army.

La Marchese Booth-Clibborn, the leader of the Salvation Army forces in France and Switzerland, is one of the most talented members of that remarkable family which is the head of a religious movement that is singular in his history as having been organized and become known in every part of the world in one generation. She is making an American tour. Mrs. Clibborn is the oldest daughter of General Booth. She is an eloquent speaker and possesses to a wonderful degree the power of moving the convictions of men. She has a strong earnest face which, while it expresses more feeling than intellectuality, is not lacking in signs of mental force. As commander of the Salvation Army forces in Switzerland and France, Mrs. Clibborn has undergone some great privations. For instance, in France the Army workers were not permitted to advertise their meetings, and the only way they could secure an audience was by personal solicitations in the dives and dens of the great cities. But by patience and hard work they succeeded in getting the crowds, and then the difficulty was in getting rid of them. In Paris one night a police sergeant said they had half the cut-throats of the city in the hall. The people derided La Marchese's amusingly poor French, but she kept steadily at work, and now many barracks exist under the tri-colors of the republic.

The opposition to the Salvation Army work in Switzerland was more bitter, and the soldiers of the cross were persecuted by the police and the masses. The officers were frequently lodged in jails, and when decrees against meetings were passed the converts had to be sought secretly. Now they have an immense number of soldiers in Switzerland.

Was He a Bigamist?

Continental lawyers are greatly interested in a legal case to be decided soon in the English courts. A subject of the Queen left his wife in London and went to Naples, where he fell in love with an Italian woman. Persuading her that he was a single man, she consented to follow him to the altar. To his great relief he received word on the day of his second marriage that his English wife had died. Easy of heart, he returned to London, but was at once arrested at the instance of his English relatives on a charge of bigamy. He insisted that the charge was groundless, as the English wife had departed this life on the day he had been united to his present better half. The relatives, however, were able to prove that, taking into consideration the difference in time between London and Naples, he was the husband of two wives for 23 minutes. The trial will prove whether the relatives have a right to prosecute the man on these grounds. The case, so far as can be learned, is unique, but it bears upon contracts of a different nature and kind.

Organized Labor.

New York Daily Commercial Bulletin: About a third of the inhabitants of this country are engaged in gainful occupations. Out of a population of 66,000,000 this would mean about 22,000,000 engaged in the various forms of labor, trade or transportation, and after deducting say 2,000,000 for employers, there would still remain 20,000,000 who labor for compensation. Out of these 20,000,000, about 270,000 are connected with the Knights of Labor, according to its official reports made at the recent national convention. It is supposed that the federation would embrace a somewhat larger number, but if it includes twice as many, the entire number would still be only about 800,000, or but four in one hundred of the workers for compensation. It may be objected that the farmers who own or rent farms are not strictly wage earners, though they labor. Deducting 6,000,000 for these, there would still remain 14,000,000 wage earners, against not more than 800,000 enlisted in various organizations.

War Before Peace.

American in Rome (to picturesque native)—Great Geewhilkinks! Just listen to the racket in that building. Sounds like an anarchists' meeting or a prize fight in America. What is it? Some sort of a mill?

Native—Ah, non, signor. Eet, eez zee internationale peace congress making zee debate upon zee abolishment of war.

Forty-five families of farmers from the German borders of Russia arrived at New York yesterday by the steamer Spandam. Each family averaged ten members, all bound for North Dakota to form a settlement.

Johnson—And so Jimson has gone to his reward? Bronson—Yes, poor fellow, I'm afraid he has!—Boston Gazette.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

ARE NOT a Pur-gative Medicine. They are a BLOOD-BUILDER, TONIC and RECON-STRUCTIVE. They supply in a condensed form the substances actually needed to en-rich the Blood, curing all diseases coming from POOR and WATERY BLOOD, or from VITIALIZED HUMORS in the BLOOD, and also ENIGMATIC and BUILT UP the BLOOD and SYSTEM, when broken down by overwork, mental worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions. They have a SPECIFIC ACTION on the SEXUAL SYSTEM of both men and women, restoring LOST VIGOR and correcting all IRREGULARITIES and SUPPRESSIONS.

EVERY MAN Who finds his mental faculties dull or failing, or whose physical powers flagging, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental.

EVERY MAN should take them. They cure all sup-pressions and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected.

YOUNG MEN should take these PILLS. They will cure the re-sults of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the system.

YOUNG WOMEN should take them. These PILLS will make them regular.

For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50c. per box), by addressing
THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO.,
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