

DIDN'T LOOK LIKE A WIZARD.

When Inventor Edison Was Fresh From the Country.

HAD HISTORIC ASPIRATIONS.

Tom Was Very Fond of Tragedy and Used to Recite From Richard III.—A Historic Lad Was He.

Twenty-four Years Ago.

In 1866 young Tom Edison came to Cincinnati and took a situation as operator in the Western Union telegraph office, then at the corner of Fourth and Walnut streets, says a writer in the Enquirer. His face was as bland and nearly as round as the full moon; his hair, of no particular color, but struggling toward chestnut, was abundant and rebellious of restraint. He had even then a student-like stoop of the shoulders, though I think he had studied nothing since his few bound volumes of the North American Review, which he kept carefully in his trunk. They were the gift of his father.

He was plainly clad. His manner was a mixture of diffidence and self-possession, the latter the underlying though less prominent quality. In speech he was slow to start and bashful at beginning, but talked with vigor and confidence, once under way. Among the smart, dressy young gentlemen of the office he cut no great figure. He did not expect to, of course, for the boy in his teens, who had come from a country station for the first time into a city office to associate with persons who had reached the (to him) goal of human ambition—Billy this, the great "sender," who does nearly fifty words a minute right along, and Jim that, the "receiver," who takes press reports for hours without "breaking"—the newcomer in this excited circle is naturally abashed. He feels like a county commissioner suddenly elevated to the office of lords. Edison, among these glib experts with their jaunty talk about city topics that were new to him, was shy. It was only the cherubic smile that always hovered about his lips, and the merry twinkle in his eyes denoting a rich and unfeeling good humor that saved him from being laughed at for his crudeness. He was quiet, but his eyes were always in sympathy with any fan that was going, and that smile was capable of wide expression. It was a discriminating smile, however, and failed to respond to the parrot repetitions of slang and the coarse sallies of many passed by, but was ever alert for anything bright or amusing. His dress did not improve; its governing principle seemed to be frugality. He took little interest in the amusements of the other operators, which were generally of the low and easy kind. Economy was not largely cultivated there, and, though no one could dislike Edison, he was not classed among the smart men of the office. Only one thing tempted him to eke out his leisure; that was tragedies at the theater.

A fiery ambition to be a tragedian possessed his soul. He was deeply impressed by Edwin Adams' Richard III. at Wood's theater. He studied the part of Richard, and, with the clicking of the "sounders" on No. 7 wire (the Kentucky Central) and No. 4 West (the Indianapolis wire), which he worked, formed an accompaniment to Richard's soliloquy.

"Now is the winter of our discontent. Made glorious summer by the Son of York. And all the clouds that loved upon our house. In the deep bosom of the ocean buried." Which Edison rendered with his beaming moon of a face eclipsed in gloom, and his shoulders humped up as high and his voice dumped down as low as he could possibly get it. Ed Gilliland, since associated with Mr. Edison as an electrician, was an operator in the Cincinnati office then and had the entrée to the regions behind the scenes at Wood's theater. Through him Edison gained access to the stage and saw the inner workings of the drama. Pottery that dissipated the glamour with which the stage had dazzled his eyes. At any rate, dramatic instinct waned within him, and it was not long until his active mind turned to other subjects.

He began investigating electricity. He gathered up all available odd bits of apparatus that were derelict about the office, to experiment with. He had a few friends in the office who liked him and admired him because he was so good-natured and honest, and was a little influenced by the criticism or ridicule of the sharp and dashing spirits that led public opinion there, and he had such a quiet way of doing as he pleased and pleased in a very sensible, and occasionally in a sleepy way he made a joke or a keen remark that grew funnier or keener the longer you considered it. He occupied a cheap room in the top story of a big business building on Third street, and kept the most inexpensive restaurants. He kept rather to himself in the matter of his room and eating, as, indeed, he did in many ways, and though never rude nor repellent, he soon had a few friends and the rest of the force was inclined to consider him a common-place, uninteresting chap from the country. He was not long in getting to the front as an operator. His "copy" was beautiful—small, round letters as plain as print and much prettier. The only "copy" in the office to compare with it was that of George Kennan (now the writer and traveler), who was then the assistant chief operator in that office. Edison took his work easily, but kept up with the rushing "senders"; he was not above the ambition of the ordinary operator to avoid "breaking," even at the risk of a slight inaccuracy. Once when he was receiving the Associated press report I was standing by talking with him as he worked, and this led to his missing a name of some man who figured in an important way in the item. "Did you get that name?" said Tom, as his eyes, stylus stopped the swift course over the "copy" and he shook his head. "All right; we'll hand him down to posterity as John Smith," was the quick reply, and it was so written. There was no time to hesitate; the sender was rattling off over forty words a minute, and the report proceeded without any interruption from Cincinnati. While at Cincinnati Edison was experimenting upon the duplex system, which he afterward made practical, so that now, with subsequent improvements, four messages go simultaneously on one wire—two each way.

A few years ago I met him in Cincinnati—the first time since we had claimed Richard III. together in juvenile days of telegraphy. There was no climbing to a lonely loft to find him in a dingy den this time. The elevator made a short halt and I was conducted to the best private gallery of the most expensive hotel in town. Barring some deafness and an ineffectual effort of his

hair to acquire a definite color by turning gray, the change in him was remarkably slight. The same innocently quizzical smile was on his lips held in check by the same knowing twinkle of his eyes. The same—no, it was not the same, but a very similar suit of clothes, indicated recent patronage of a tailor with whom style was no object (although the great inventor had been married the day before) and the same determination to smoke a cigar as long (or as short) as it could be held without cooking his fingers was apparent, but there was probably 20 cents difference in the price of cigars of yore and now. It was no formal call upon the now famous inventor, as I somewhat anticipated.

It was a jolly chat over the old times of 1865, and Edison's interest in former comrades, his recollection of their former traits, and amusing incidents of his association with them was remarkable. I asked if he still had the old volumes of the North American Review. "Ah, yes," he replied, "and I have about twenty thousand volumes besides in my library now."

His fame and fortune had increased in still greater ratio, but his manner was as unassuming, his smile as free as twenty years before. It would require a friendly environment, than fame and fortune can provide to affect the boyish simplicity, the quaint humor so pleasantly joined in Thomas Alva Edison's character with shrewdness, strength and wonderful insight into nature's secrets.

THE ALVARY KISS.

A Catalytic Performance Which has Unnerved St. Louis Society.

The Alvary kiss has passed into history, says the St. Louis Republican. It is now a matter of tangible record and must be accepted as an historic fact along with Washington's cherry tree and Willy Wally Phelps' central bang. It has come to staying.

It may be banished from memory, but like the lamblet Mary had it will still linger near. It will crop up like the Ancient Mariner at the most unlikely moment. You can't efface the memory of it—it will stick to you through life.

No one who was present at the performance of "Siegfried" Wednesday night can forget the tremendous sensation the Alvary kiss made. It was as unexpected as a diamond ring in a bowl of consommé. It came in like a zephyr and went out like a cyclone.

In a moment Emma Abbott, Amelie Rives and Ella Wheeler Wilcox were obliterated. The sleeping goddess was to be awakened by the electric kiss of a hero. Siegfried approached the slumbering maiden timidly, respectfully, after having waved his arms more or less tumultuously in the atmosphere.

He leaned over the vestal virgin until his hot, withering, stroko-like, 115-in.-circumference, fur-trimmed, bushy, her eye-lashes curl and her alabaster brow shrivel and crack. The orchestra glided into a tremulous, half-frightened movement, full of restrained anguish and compressed "melody," ready for use and guaranteed to stand in any clime.

Nearer and nearer. A minute elapsed. A long, perilous minute full of seconds and burdened with a world of happenings. At that moment an emotional tidal wave swept over the vast concourse. An incandescent globe was heard to burst and scatter its sparks of steam.

Was the world about to end? A second minute. Fully as long as the first, but of a more intense, flame-swept character. Siegfried did not stir. Brunhilde was still entombed in her hyposic spell. The crowd moved uneasily and—Hark! what was that?

The great bell in the adjoining tower sounded the hour. The orchestra was clearly becoming frenzied. The violinists were wildly sawing the air with lightning strokes. The piccolo was flying up and down the register with very daring recklessness. The low thrum of the brass strings became painfully conspicuous. A catalysis was impending. Three minutes.

Was he glued there? Had he lost all track of time and eternity, or was his Waterbury at his Uncle Tanager's? Who could tell what wild, delirious, lurid memories surged athwart Siegfried's brain?

Had he become translated, or had he a cramp in his neck? The veil of impenetrable mystery hung over these vital questions. No one was there to answer them; Berry Mitchell was invisible. Four.

The electric current circulating around the hall had made fourteen laps by this time and passed the quarter-mile post. Someone stirred. It was only a dude reaching for a gum drop. But the spell was broken. One straw has often fractured the camel's back.

None too soon. The concentrated energy of the whole assemblage was escaping through the gum drop dude. Just as the earth-throb heat finds vent through two-foot geyser. The circus was over. Brunhilde was alive.

There was a deafening burst of Wagnerian music to celebrate the successful resurrection. There was wild clamor of the populace for an encore. But the heavens fall but once. The rest of the play was tame and spiritless. Such was the Alvary kiss which set society talking.

In the Dark. Author Stevens in Chicago Inter-Ocean. When I kissed her that night in the hallway, 'Twas so dark that nothing was plain; But not being sure but I'd missed her, Why 'twas right I should kiss her again.

There was darkness on everything round us, I was reaching in vain for the door, And the while I was seeking an exit It so happened that I kissed her some more.

And I wasn't quite sure as I left her, As to whether she liked it or not; But I knew that I should be back there The farther away that I got.

And the next time that I called, it so happened That we stood in that hallway once more; And the daylight fell over and around us, As I quietly moved to the door.

But her red cheeks so roughly dimpled, And her eyes shone so wickedly bright; That I guessed where her thoughts were astray And I reached up and turned out the light.

NEBRASKA'S ACADEMIC GROVE

Full Programme of This Year's Exercises at Crete.

PROMINENT NAMES ON THE LIST.

A Bare Feast Prepared for Those Who Wish to Enjoy the Philosopher's Woody Retreat on the Blue.

The Crete Chautauqua.

The Crete Chautauqua assembly promises to be more attractive than ever before. It commences on the 27th day of June and continues until the evening of July 9 and President Foss has a grand programme for the entire assembly. Among those who take part on different days and conduct classes and lectures are: Dr. A. E. Dunning, of Boston; Hon. George W. Bain, the great temperance orator; Prof. Homer B. Sprague, of the University of Dakota; Dr. J. T. Durvea, Rev. Charles P. Thwing, of Minneapolis; Frank Beard, the well-known artist; the Chicago Imperial Quartette, Rev. P. Hayes, D. D., of Kansas City; ex-Governor Will Cumbuck, of Indiana; Prof. R. L. Cunnock, of Illinois; Prof. J. T. McFarland, of Iowa; Hon. J. W. Donovan, of Detroit, Mich.; Alex. McKinzie, D. D., of Harvard college; Prof. H. S. Jolley, of Pennsylvania; Mrs. M. G. Kennedy, of Philadelphia.

In the musical department Prof. H. R. Palmer, of Chicago, will be in charge, assisted by Miss Anna A. Paris, of Boston, Madam Abbie Carrington, solo soprano, Prof. W. F. Gates and Mrs. Amelia Louise Powell. Other musicians of prominence in the state will assist in this department. Following is the complete programme of work for the season:

Thursday, June 27—Opening Day. 7:30 p. m.—Opening services. 9:00—Concert by the Imperial Quartette of Chicago.

Friday, June 28—College and Temperance Day. 8:00 a. m.—Prayer Service, led by Rev. J. D. Stewart. 9:00—Normal Class, Prof. H. S. Jacoby. 9:11—Drawing Class, Prof. Frank Beard. 10:00—Bible Students' Class, Dr. J. T. Durvea.

10:00—Temperance School of Methods—W. C. T. U. of Nebraska, Sabbath observance—Mrs. L. W. Worthing, Sabbath School Work—Mrs. Lizzie Peterson. 11:00—Meeting of Graduates of Colleges and Collegiate Institutions. Address by Rev. Charles P. Thwing, D. D.

2:00 p. m.—Lecture—George W. Bain—The Progress of the Temperance Cause. 4:00—Drawing Class for Children—Prof. Frank Beard. 4:00—Normal Class—Prof. Jacoby. 4:00—Conference—Advantages of a Liberal Education. 8:00—Concert—Imperial Quartette.

Saturday, June 29. 6:30 a. m.—Prayer Service. 8:00—Children's Class—Mrs. M. G. Kennedy. 8:00—Lectures—Dr. H. R. Palmer. 9:00—Harmony Class—Dr. H. R. Palmer. 9:00—Normal Class—Prof. H. S. Jacoby. 9:00—Palestine Class—Mrs. M. G. Kennedy. 9:11—Drawing Class. 10:00—Bible Students' Class—Dr. J. T. Durvea. 10:00—Temperance Class—Juvenile Work Mrs. C. A. Blair.

Kindergarten—Mrs. Alice J. Mears. 11:00—Lectures—President, Homer B. Sprague, L. L. D.—Shakespeare's Youth. 2:00 p. m.—Lecture—George P. Hays, D. D.—Character and Manners. 4:00—Normal Class. 4:00—Drawing Class for Children. 5:00—Chorus. 5:00—C. L. S. C. Round Table—Rev. A. E. Dunning, D. D.—History of the Chautauqua Movement.

Lectures—George W. Bain—The Golden Gate, or the Age and Land in Which We Live. Sunday, June 30. 8:00 a. m.—Prayer service. 8:00—Public Service—Sermon by George P. Hays, D. D. 9:00—Bible Class and Sunday School. 9:30—Temperance Meeting—Rev. Francis Townsley—Evangelistic Work. 5:00—Chautauqua Vesper Service. 5:00—Ladies' auxiliary Conference—Miss Naomi Knight—A Missionary Bible Reading. 7:30—Concert Song. 8:00—Prayer Service—Sermon by J. T. Durvea, D. D.

Monday, July 1. 6:30 a. m.—Prayer Service. 8:00—Children's Class. 8:00—Chorus. 9:00—Harmony Class. 9:00—Normal Class. 9:00—Palestine Class. 9:11—Drawing Class. 10:00—Bible Students' Class—Dr. J. T. Durvea. 10:00—Temperance Class. 11:00—Pronunciation Match—Prof. R. L. Cunnock.

2:00 p. m.—Meeting of Teachers of Nebraska; Principal, Edward Healey. Presiding Address by Prof. J. T. McFarland, of Wesleyan University, Mt. Pleasant, Ia. 4:00—Primary Teachers' Class. 4:00—Normal Class. 4:00—Drawing Class for children. 4:00—Chorus. 5:00—Conference of teachers, led by Prof. Edward Healey—Morals in the Public Schools. 5:00—P. E. C. E. conference—Rev. Willard Scott.

8:00—Readings—Prof. R. L. Cunnock. Wednesday, July 3—Lawyers' and Editors' Day. 6:30 a. m.—Prayer Service. 8:00—Children's Class. 8:00—Chorus. 9:00—Harmony Class. 9:00—Normal Class. 9:00—Palestine Class. 9:11—Drawing Class. 10:00—Bible Students' Class—Dr. J. T. Durvea. 10:00—Temperance Class. 11:00—Lecture—Homer B. Sprague, L. L. D.—Shakespeare's Education. 2:00 p. m.—Address—Hon. J. W. Donovan—Subject: The Art of the Advocate. 4:00—Primary Teachers' Class. 4:00—Normal Class. 4:00—Drawing Class for Children. 4:00—Chorus. 5:00—Conference—By both Lawyers and Editors in their respective buildings. 5:00—Business Meeting—Nebraska Chautauqua Association.

5:00—Ladies' auxiliary Conference. 9:00—Lecture by H. M. Bushnell, president Nebraska Press Association; subject, "The Press of Mexico." 8:00—Editors.

Thursday, July 4—National Day. 6:30 a. m.—Prayer Service. 8:00—Children's Class. 8:00—Chorus. 9:00—Harmony Class. 9:00—Palestine Class. 9:00—Bible Students' Class—Dr. J. T. Durvea. 10:00—Temperance Class.

11:00—Lecture with Crayon Illustrations—Prof. Frank Beard. 3:00—Bible Meeting—Oration by ex-Governor Will Cumbuck of Indiana—Subject, "The American Citizen." 7:30—War Songs and Addresses. 9:00—Grand Display of Fireworks. Friday, July 5—Recognition Day. 6:30 a. m.—Prayer Service. 8:00—Children's Class. 8:00—Chorus. 9:00—Harmony Class. 9:00—Normal Class. 9:00—Palestine Class. 9:11—Drawing Class. 10:00—Bible Students' Class—Dr. J. T. Durvea. 10:00—Chorus. 11:00—Lecture—Homer B. Sprague, L. L. D.—Shakespeare as a Man. 1:30—Prayer and Recognition Service of the Class of 1880, C. L. S. C.—Address by Alexander McKinzie, D. D.

5:00—Class Reunions. 5:30—Ladies' Missionary Conference—Mrs. Moses Smith—Woman's Work in Foreign Missions. 8:00—Concert—Dr. H. R. Palmer, Director. 9:30—Ghosts. Saturday, July 5—Children's Day. 6:30 a. m.—Prayer Service. 8:00—Children's Class. 8:00—Chorus. 9:00—Harmony Class. 9:00—Normal Class. 9:00—Palestine Class. 9:11—Drawing Class. 10:00—Bible Students' Class—Dr. J. T. Durvea. 10:00—Chorus. 11:00—Platform Children's Meeting, led by Mrs. M. G. Kennedy. 2:00—In—Procession and Children's Handful direction of Fred Beard. 4:00—Normal Class. 4:30—Chorus. 5:00—L. S. C.—Round Table—The Future Chautauqua. 8:00—Lecture—Alex. McKinzie, D. D.—Words and Their Uses.

Sunday, July 7. 8:00 a. m.—Prayer Service. 10:30—Public Service—Sermon by Alex. McKinzie, D. D. 2:00 p. m.—Bible Class and Sunday School. 4:00—Ladies' Missionary Conference—Mrs. Moses Smith—Condition of Heathen Women. 5:00—Chautauqua Vesper Service. 7:30—Evening Song. 8:00—Public Service.

Monday, July 8. 6:30 a. m.—Prayer Service. 8:00—Children's Class. 8:00—Chorus. 9:00—Harmony Class. 9:00—Normal Class. 9:00—Palestine Class. 9:11—Drawing Class. 10:00—Temperance Class. 10:00—Address to Sunday School Teachers—Method as a Teacher. 11:00—Lecture—Homer B. Sprague, L. L. D.—The History of the Territory. 2:00 p. m.—Lecture—J. T. Durvea, D. D. 4:00—Primary Teachers' Class. 4:00—Normal Class. 4:00—Drawing Class for Children. 4:00—Chorus. 5:00—C. L. S. C.—Round Table. 5:30—Ladies' Missionary Conference—Mrs. M. A. Blair. 8:00—Concert—Dr. H. R. Palmer, director.

Tuesday, July 9—Musical Day. 6:30 a. m.—Prayer Service. 8:00—Chorus. 9:11—Examinations. 9:11—Drawing Class. 10:00—W. C. T. U. 11:00—Lecture—Homer B. Sprague, L. L. D.—"Milton's Paradise Lost." 2:00 p. m.—Grand Concert. 4:00—Chorus. 5:00—Meeting of Normal Classes—Award of Certificates and Diplomas. 8:00—Final Grand Concert.

A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE. The Checked and Romantic Life of a French Officer. Austin Zaremka is seventy-three years old, but he is still able to converse in his mental faculties been preserved, says a Chicago special to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Although he is not now too proud to wear a common watchman's badge, his weakened arm is able to do little more than carry his old cane. There was a time when Napoleon feared his might and had him banished from France. Born in Holland in 1816, he grew up to be a man imbued with all the patriotism that the natives of that doomed territory are known to possess. He went to the Prussian military school at Berlin, then conducted under the care of Frederick III. When he left college he could speak Russian, Bohemian, Italian, German, French and Polish. He was a lieutenant in the Prussian army at that time, but there was no war in which to exercise his untamed spirit and display his military attainments.

"What was I to do?" said he in relating his history. "I felt that I wanted to get into war, to be a soldier, and some day become, perhaps, a great general. I severed my connection with the German army and joined the French, who were doing good work in Africa. I went to Algiers and fought without a scar, picking up while there the Arabian language. I served in the French army until 1848, and returned to Paris. I then held a high position, and my adversary was Napoleon's policy, and it soon reached his ears. He wanted to know what this Algerian fighter had to say about him, and I was brought before a court-martial. The result was that I was expelled from the army, and I wanted to go to London. Accordingly I was escorted back through France, through the heart of Paris, under protection of Swiss soldiers. In London I became the paymaster of the Polish refugees, but I grew tired of that, so came to America in 1851. When the rebellion broke out I organized the Polish guards here in Chicago and was at once commissioned captain of Company G, Second regiment, volunteer militia. I served through the war without a scratch."

Captain Zaremka is now head marshal of the Poles in Chicago. Cloudy Skies. M. C. Gilliland in Woman's World. Silly showers, how fast you fall To keep my love at home! I heard her say but yesterday, She meant to gather flowers this way, But now she'll wilt not come.

Stupid sheep, how slow you move Through grass she does not tread! The wind turns like a sky-lark's still, What boots a sock, what means a trill, When skies are black o'erhead!

Cowpats talk, your golden bells May rock and ring in vain! On you I vent my discontent, The wind will blow you off my front Through warm, gray drops of rain.

DR. BAILEY, DENTIST. Teeth extracted without pain or danger by a new method. Old and Ailful Ringers at lowest rates. Send for circular. All Business References. Office open from 1 to 5 evenings.

DECLARKE'S SURE CURE! ESTABLISHED 1851, 180 So. Chicago, Ill., Clark St. The Regular Old-Established PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON is still Treating with the Greatest SKILL and SUCCESS. CHRONIC, NERVOUS and Private Diseases.

FOR THIS WEEK. DINNER SETS. French Chi a SETS, \$25.00. Porcelain Sets, \$15.00. English Sets, Hand Decorated, Gold Trimmed, \$14.75. Brown Ivory Sets, 112 pieces, \$8.75. These are all great bargains.

JOHN T. DILLON REAL ESTATE AND Loan Company. Room 49 Barker Block, cor. 15th and Farnam Streets.

"FISH BRAND" HOSE. The ONLY Lawn or Garden Hose MADE which will stand 250 POUNDS PRESSURE. BUY the BEST, It will LAST the LONGEST.

OMAHA RUBBER CO., 1008 Farnam-st., Omaha, Neb. Wholesale or Retail.

The HUSSEY & DAY COMPANY. Sanitary Plumbing! Steam and Hot Water Heating! Gas and Electric Chandeliers!

BUY SOON. Three Dollars. CALIFORNIA Lawn Sprinklers. JAS. MORTON & SON, 1511 Dodge Street.

GASOLINE STOVES, REFRIGERATORS. Ice Cream Freezers. WM. LYLE DICKEY & CO., 149 Douglas Street.

Health is Wealth. DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT. A GUARANTEED SPECIFIC for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Epilepsy, Nervous Neuritis, Headache, Nervous Prostration, etc.

DEAFNESS CURED. TO WEAK MEN. PROF. F. C. FOWLER, Modus, Conn.

FOR THIS WEEK. DINNER SETS. French Chi a SETS, \$25.00. Porcelain Sets, \$15.00. English Sets, Hand Decorated, Gold Trimmed, \$14.75. Brown Ivory Sets, 112 pieces, \$8.75. These are all great bargains.

JOHN T. DILLON REAL ESTATE AND Loan Company. Room 49 Barker Block, cor. 15th and Farnam Streets.

"FISH BRAND" HOSE. The ONLY Lawn or Garden Hose MADE which will stand 250 POUNDS PRESSURE. BUY the BEST, It will LAST the LONGEST.

OMAHA RUBBER CO., 1008 Farnam-st., Omaha, Neb. Wholesale or Retail.

The HUSSEY & DAY COMPANY. Sanitary Plumbing! Steam and Hot Water Heating! Gas and Electric Chandeliers!

BUY SOON. Three Dollars. CALIFORNIA Lawn Sprinklers. JAS. MORTON & SON, 1511 Dodge Street.

GASOLINE STOVES, REFRIGERATORS. Ice Cream Freezers. WM. LYLE DICKEY & CO., 149 Douglas Street.

Health is Wealth. DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT. A GUARANTEED SPECIFIC for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Epilepsy, Nervous Neuritis, Headache, Nervous Prostration, etc.

DEAFNESS CURED. TO WEAK MEN. PROF. F. C. FOWLER, Modus, Conn.

DEAFNESS CURED. TO WEAK MEN. PROF. F. C. FOWLER, Modus, Conn.