Insult Reduced to a Fine Art by German Editors and Pamphleteers.

The Responsible Editor a Convenient

Janitor_Historical Parallels_

Modern Instances of

the Art.

less Volkszeitungs in Germany sat in court.

answering the familiar charge of insulting

"And as such you are named in every

"Did you write the article which gave

"What class of articles do you write?"

"What, then, are your duties?"
"I sweep the office and receive the cards

"Well, in winter I build the fires and keep

"Why, your honor, what do you expect r 60 marks (\$15) a month?"

alizing on the deceptions and tricks which

laws regarding insult of majesty, other-wise known as majestactebelle-digung, or

paragraph, and that one is in another closs. In general the other class is lower in tone than the Quidde pumphlet. It includes

revelations of royal scandals, notably youth-ful misdeeds in money and love. The

scenes of these scandals are loid in the present, usually, but the names of the actors are omitted, or given only in distorted form. Most of the books, pamphlets and daily research.

daily newspaper articles regarding the Kotze scandal belonged to this class. For instance, in "The Secret of the Master of Ceremonies" (Zurich, 1896) in which Emperor William is

brought to book for some of his love affair

majeste paragraph, and other provisions

its kind, have been cheated most cleverly in

THE EMPEROR'S BROTHER-IN-LAW.

under the name of King Victor, Baron Kotze

persons who wish to see the editors.

"I do not write any articles."

times help distribute the papers."
"Anything else?"

"I am.

kssue of the Volkszeitung?"

rise to this action?"

"I did not."

"Is that all?"
"No. I dust

MAJESTE IS EVADED

COST OF LIVING IN THE GOLDEN DAYS

Facts About the Early History of California Gleaned from the Uncolored Record of Capt. Chatard of the United States Navy.

It is refreshing to read unprejudiced accounts of stirring events or times, especially when they have been much written about by persons who wrote with the special object of attracting readers. When bare facts are exciting, a plain narration of them is a food for readers which those who write "to be read" seldom furnish. So it is that private writings become of the greatest Hotels are crowded with strangers, wild value to the historian who seeks to truly west countrymen looking fellows; some style, but are replete with facts and impressions that are not colored.

'49 in California were probably the most stirring of this century in the United States. They were days when California, with its fabulous wealth, was, in point of travel, much farther away from St. Louis than Klondike is now. California was the nation's lottery. Thither people of all classes went seeking an El Dorado and their common purpose mingled them and made the society of the mining camps. It was a civilization of fabulous weilth and extraordinary extravagatese. Men were either wealthy beyoud all expectations or they were desperate, starving in the manuains where they hunted and their graves became gold mines, yielding

in California men have written columns and books. Some wrote truthfully, others un-truthfully. From the mass of truth and

Louis, was in San Francisco in the full of 1849, and kept such a record Captain Chatard was the oldest surviving officer of the United States navy of the ante-belium days. He entered the navy in 1824, when he was but 17 years old. In 1849 he was lieutenant commander of the Lexington and was \$13.50 for one meal. Mr. W— told me that the control of the on the western coast in October of that year.

He saw the historic era of San Francisco.
Being a United States officer, he saw it as an observer and "a looker-on in Vienna." Capinal meets of food standing in a saucepan at which he was enviously looking. Mr. W——, in three days found himself \$300 and with an tain Chatard served continuously in the Navy department till the breaking out of the war, when he resigned his position there and himself \$300 and with an tain Chatard served his position there and himself save and the gold grounds among the Indians and he and for several years he was connected with in silver, the old Life Association of America, a well "A Californian sometimes comes into a store known life insurance commany of that day. He retired from active business some eighteen or twenty years ago and during the last

ports about the Mormons baving settled at the Salt lake. The part of the record in the the log book in peculiar, close, scholarly handwriting:

THE GOLD FEVER. "Monterey, October 7, 1849.—All my passengers are landed. Colonel Mason provided them with house rent for two months and also two months' rations. Twelve of my crew have deserted. They could not resist the temptation of gold hunting. They had \$1.500 due them, but what was that? Every day are seen persons coming in from the mines with gold dust in leather bags, rags or bottles. Two Frenchmen arrived who had collected \$14,000 in seven days. One man at the mines found a solid piece of gold weighing twenty-five pounds. Another a piece close to it weighing seven pounds. soldiers, to whom short leaves of absence had been granted, returned with various amounts-\$1,000, \$2,000 or \$3,000, sometim Is it a wonder that sailors can't resist the

FREE TRIAL TO ANY HONEST MAN

The Foremost Medical Company in the World in the Cure of Weak Men Makes this Offer.

HAPPY MARRIAGE, HEALTH, EN-ERGY AND LONG LIFE.

In all the world today—in all the history the world—no doctor nor institution has treat and restored so many men as has the fam ERIE MEDICAL COMPANY, of Buffalo, N. Y.



startling offer.
They will send their magically effective ap-liance and a menth's course of restorative ensities positively on trial, without expense, to Not a dollar need be paid until re-

sults are known to and acknowledged

by the patient.

The E is Medical Company's APPLIANCE AND REMITCHES have been talked of and written about till every man has heard of them.

The highest needleal authorities in the world have lately commanded them.

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They create vigor, healthy tissue, new life.

They stop draits that sup the energy.

They cure all effects of evil habits, excesses, overwork.

They give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body. Patture impossible age so barlier.

This "Trial Without Expense" offer is limited to a short time, and application must be made at 2000.

once.

No C. O. D. scheme, nor deception; no expo-sure—a clean husiness proposition by a company of high financial and professional standing. Write to the ERLIS MEDICAL COMPANY, Burnalo, N. Y., and refer to their offer in this bader.

IN THE DAYS OF FORTY-NINE temptation. One hundred or more of the regular soldiers have deserted from the fort at Monterey, and volunteers without number from the different posts of Upper Califor-

Some Interesting History from the Log anchored, thirty-two days from San Jose.

"October 12, 1849.—The Ohio fired twenty"October 12, 1849.—The Ohio fired twenty-October 10, 1849.—The Ohio came to and one minute guns in honor of John Q. Adams, ex-president, deceased, and the colors squadron were half-masted for a men by desertion

HOT TIMES IN 'FRISCO.

"San Francisco, October 26, 1849 San Francisco is said to be in a most disorderly state. The Alcalde, a Protestant min. ister, Mr. Leavenworth, told me that it was not safe to walk through the streets at night with money. Murders are committed and go unpunished. The 'Mill gang," as they are called, a lawless set of men, go York Sun, the editor of one of the count-publicly about the streets armed. An advertisement is seen stuck up about the town offering \$5,000 for the head or person of

Pete Raymond, a murderer,
"San Francisco, Cal., November 7, 1849.—
Dined with Mr. Howard of the firm of
Howard & Mellus. The town has been very
much improved. All is business and bustle.
"You are the responsible editor of the
Volkszeitung?" asked the presiding
judge.
"Lam" reflect the past. The historian, writing strong and athletic, others sickly and something that the sensational has been squeezed out of by frequent reprints, and seeking for the plain truth, sets great store asked at the stores—pair of blankets, \$75; by diaries, letters and official documents, a scrape, \$100, and so forth. I attended an which are frequently wenting in literary auction of a sale of cargo belonging to Mr. Cross of Valparaiso. Fifty-three barrels of pork sold at \$63 a barrel; common blankets, worth \$1 in the United States, \$18 Next to those of national warfare, relates each; common woolen socks, \$14 per dozen. the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, the days of Eight hundred barrels of flour sold for \$24 per barrel; brandy in casks, \$8 a gallon, and \$24 a dozen in bottles; hams 95 cents a pound, and so forth. The people bid with the wildest enthusiasm—in a side room wine, champagne and rum opened almost ad libitum. The salesman, Mr. Smith, a shrewd and smart fellow, a wag besides, knew how to manage his wild buyers. For the sales in two days he received \$8,000 in commissions. Those goods bought at such exorbitant prices are immediately sent to exorbliant prices are immediately sent to the mines (in launches hired sometimes for \$5,000 for ten days, sallors receiving \$10 to the triil, cut short at this point its account of the examination of the Volkszelfor \$400, a barrel of pork for \$500, \$2.50 a

"A man standing by me said he sold a common horse blanket for \$100; another that he sold hams for \$4.50 a pound and so forth."

"All this seems very incredible, but it is most undoubtedly true, gold being in such profusion that its value is not regarded books. Some wrote truthfully, others untuitfully. From the mass of truth and readable fiction imposed upon them as truth, it has been hard to pick out the facts, and when one reads anything about the days of '49 he wonders if it was true. To such persons the dary of a man who did not write for pike is a feast.

RECORD OF A NAVAL OFFICER.

Crocain Frederick Chalard, who died October 3, 1897, at the Mullanphy hospital. St. where a person feels the want for any article

joined the confederate navy. He participated says he don't fairly and in two or three weeks in the battle of Drury's Bluff, on the James cleared \$20,000 by the sale of his goods. Dr. river; Evanstort, on the Potomac; Acquia Parker, late surgeon of the volunteers turned creek and other important engagements. At merchant in Sac Francisco, and in four weeks the close of the war he came to St. Louis said he took in \$35,000 in gold dust to \$50,000

with his leather bag full of gold dust, and after taking an article, not speaking English, teen or twenty years ago and during the last two years was in the Mullanphy hospital.

Captain Chatard was an observant man, not easily carried away by bright prospects, and therefore his impressions of San Francisco and the gold fields were such as a perfectly disinterested man would receive. He noted some of his impressions in the log book of the Lexington, together with some instances that had been related to him by reliable men, illustrating the life of the camps. This log book was not known to be in existence until it was found among his effects after his death. He seems to have been chiefly impressed by the outrageous prices charged for the necessaries of life. Washing, \$6 to \$8 per dozen. Twelve cents for one onlon. Beef is the only cheap article. record will strike the reader of today as "November 11-Sent orders to the South-odd; for instance, a salute to "John Q. Adams, ex-president, deceased," and the re-"November 13—She came to an anchor and we transported nearly all our stores to her. log book here crinted begins with the refer- Emigrants are constantly arriving from the ence to some refugees from Mexican troubles. Sandwich islands and Oregon. The Mormons, in Lower California. The following entries it is said, have collected some millions in gold, and are establishing themselves at the Salt Lake.

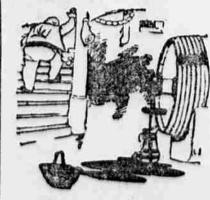
"November 22-Having got on board \$360 000 in gold dust, we sail to San Solito to water ship.'

Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., says My child is worth millions to me; yet I would have lost her by croup had I not in vested twenty-five cents in a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles.

THE CAT TO BLAME, OF COURSE.

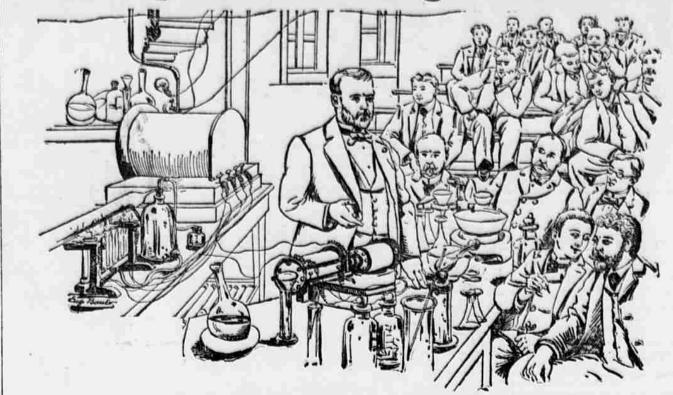








POLISHED BARBS FOR PRINCES Consumption No Longer Incurable. NEVER FAILS



A scene in the Slocum Scientific Medical Laboratory, New York City, illustrating to "No. I dust the desks to see that each gentleman has his paper and ink ready for work, and scour the windows and some-Medical Men and Students the value and power to cure of his New Discoveries-Sketched for The Bee.

noon in a certain restaurant for luncheon, duced to visit her for the purpose of learn-beer and conversation, were drawn into a ing a new kind of embroidery."

daily discussion of Pausch's rights and CLEVER INNUENDO. wronge, and eventually were divided into two hostile groups by the question of Pausch's guilt. The sevession of the Pausch group is described, the migration of his friends from the old restaurant to a new no is related with full circumstances and

less majeste, had forced upon the German press. Of course, the editor on trial was no editor at all, except in name. He received his \$15 a month merely as a fantior. Though he was announced, to satisfy the the peculiarities of every one of the good fellows sketched eleverly and divertingly. All this requires about 1,500 words. Having put up his defenses and masked his guns in this fashion. Simplicisations warily makes ready or the attack. It is a delight to observe how works himself up to the critical moment

"Outside wind and snow whirled through the restaurant's tiny garden. Within, however, we sat at our spotless white table and drank the reddish brown punch which the abundant than editors.

But the fiction of the responsible editor is only one of several means by which the do-tor had brewed according to his own secret recipe. He knows how to prepare such elixis only one of several means by which the law for the protection of royal reputations is thwarted. It belongs to the daily and weekly press. The pampileteers, who applied to the control of the pampileteers. irs of life, the old fox. Outside of our party there was not a soul in the restaurant, and is thwarfed. It belongs to the daily and weekly press. The pamphileters, who appeal to a class of higher average intelligence, have a better trick. The most celebrated example of this style of literature is recent times is "Callgula" written by the coult Garnan professor Quidde. "Callgula" that was just to our liking as on such occa-sions we enjoyed giving full rein to our mood. But no there are little table by the ollar sat a lone man—a young fellow of 30 or thereabout, I should say, whose smooth ace and long blonds hair led us to su m se South German professor, Quidde, "Callguia" was aimed directly at the throne. It was intended to tell the German people that their emperor was of the type of the old Roman mension; that his mind was of the same callber, and his impulses of the same nature; that he was passing through the name course of development, and that he promehat he was a musician or an artist. He was the only other person in the place, and, remarkably enough, he had dome in at the same time with us. But he was a harmless fellow; he sat there with his back half turned to us and with his face deep in the sheets of the morning personant. ourse of development, and that he prom sheets of the morning newspaper. We were not disturbed by his presence. In fact, wher course of development, and that he promised to bring up in the same sink of iniquity, cruelty and madness. The early promise that Calignia gave of better things, the dismissal of tried statesmen, the growing love of display that distinguished his reign and his waxing eccentricity and final madress were depicted by Quidde with a painstaking use of modern political phrases and current German idioms. Where Roman history threatened to mar the paraple by seemed to catch our Jolly mood and turned in smiling face toward our group we sen him to empty it to the health of the man whose birthday we were celebrating. Of ourse, one does such a thing only when he garded that lawyer as a dangerous man LOCAL COLORING AS A POINTER.

"Well, there was no doubt that in this use we had to do with an educated man. That was evident in the manner of the young fellow as he took the punch, came over and ing a chair between two vacant ones as if to mark politely his isolated position in our group. Then, as he listened, he laughed softly and drank his punch in little nippy sips. The counsellor had assumed the duties of master of same as assumed the duties. f master of ceremonies, and did not weary of filling our guest's glass again and again. tence on which the crown prosecutor could hang a complaint. The whole empire rang with the scandal of the insult, and dire with the scandal of the insult, and dire wrath reigned supreme in Berlin's old castle and Potsdam's new palance, yet Quilde was as safe from the clutches of the biw as if he had been in Timbuctoo or Chicago. "Calligula" was a delicate and poisonous piece of work. It probably has only one superior in the literary products of the less majected paragraph, and that one is in another class. eller was so taciture that we had simost to draw the words from his tongue with pinchers, but in this case he was so talkative that we could hardly believe our ears.

conventional, according to German standards, ban this local color of punch, beer, land-ord, birthday carousal! It is as harmless Bismarck has said that German editors are and unsuspicious as the country ball or men who have falled in other professions, cricket match with which the English writer Be that as it may, it is reasonably clear the English short story has its background without less majests.

of sorrowing love and "Der Soitzel" has its After the examples already given it seems ubstance of sorrowing politics. Simplicissimus swung away gradizilly from punch and gayety and approached thus the serious work

is mentioned as Baron Spelers, Countess Hoherau appears as Countess Hoherau appears as Countess Hoherau and the chief of the political police, Major you Pausch, who then was in difficulties and 'Each of us gave his opinion of this instiutica and its importance in state affairs. Nearly every one had an instance of its actherefore a safe subject, was disguised but thinly as Herr von Rausch. All this may seem rather clumsy, but it was in this class of trickery, nevertheless, that the less livity to relate from his own experience. "'Now, counsellor, what have you to say?' remarked the army surgeon, turning to our "'After this gentleman,' said the lawyer

with a motion toward our guest. "The stranger cleared his throat and with the venturesome solvit which the wine had, One instance is worth teiling in some de-tail, not only because of the light it throws given him begon his story

on the straits of German newspapers, but also because of the view it affords of the emperor's brother-in-law, Duke Ernet Gunther of Schleswig-Holstein, This flam-THE STRANGER'S STORY. "'As you wish,' he remarked by way of introduction. 'Of course I could tell you m ny stories, for I have a friend in the secret police Gunther of Schleswig-Holstein. This flam-boyant gentleman has been the subject of much anonymous and semi-anonymous liter-ature; for, when not engaged in some abundoned spree, he has been set up by the emperor under the halo of divine right to lecture the nobility on its duty to man-kind. As a first-class capacity at the wine that is red, at the table that is green and at the chastity that is stained, Ernst Gun-ther has been a sight for kings and noble-men during his periodical appearances in from whom I have learned much of that body's varied activity. There is, for instance, a neat little story—an anecdote. I might say—regording an affair of recent date. It is authoritative, for my friend was one of the principals in it. You know of Duke of course, the msn-about-town. "He let his voice sink suddenly and put his

hand to his mouth. "'Well, this young gentleman had become betrothed to Princess O-. It was an affair men during his periodical appearances in the role of moral preceptor. In fact, his lectures on moderation and duty have been resented by the nobility and not a few of European importance, gentlemen, as you doubtless understand. One day a small finied note was delivered to the duke. It was from an old friend a woman who lived in K—street. She had been the sole guardian of many ticklish ducal socrets, and she had an idea of turning them to account. The duke of the newspaper attacks on him have been inspired by the counts and barris whom he ties offended. Thus it came that, when the royal duke's betrothal to the young Princess Dorothea of Coburg-Cohary was bad a liking for young women-very young women-and she bad alled him in making their acquaintance. Paragraph so and so, announced early last summer, the masked batteries were opened on him. oriminal statutes, you understand. Well her plan was, now the period of her usefulness to him appeared to be at an end, that she should attr his fears a little and open his packet. The duke, in keen distress, went at The most cunning, and at the same time the most daring attack came from a Ber-lin journal, Die Velt am Montag (the World

lin journal. Die Velt am Montag (the World on Monday), whose name, in view of the proverblai blueness of Monday, may be intended to explain its periodical publication of very "blue" stories. The writer took ostensibly as his subject a man who was persecuted by the political police, told his story in an easy, careless manner and brought in as if but incidentally the details of the last disgraceful affair in which the imperial brother-in-law had been involved. Ernst Gunther appears in a narrative as Duke S— (Schleswig), which would be of the last decided by the

the care with which the scene of his crime is laid in K— (Koennisgraeizer) street. The fact of his betrothal is pushed into notice and the police are led to Prezzlau to arrest his partner in crime. These details and a few less striking ones give unmistakable evidence that he is the man behind a notorious Berlin scandal of the previous year, although when the scandal was in court the name of the principal was witheld. Yet, while pointing thus directly to the emperor's brother-in-law, the writer threw around him a hundred safeguards, which made his immunity sure.

TOLD AS FICTION BUT TRUE.

The story was published as pure fiction. It was entitled "Der Spitzel" (The Spy), and It was entitled "Der Spitzel" (The Spy), and The story was published as pure fiction.

It was entitled "Der Spitzel" (The Spy), and to visit her in her city house. On the was signed "Simplicissimus." It opened with a reference to the case of Major von Pausch, home of the cuke's friend. The two described in the capaciderable of the cuke's friend. chief of the political police, so as to attract the tectives were received with considerable

CLEVER INNUENDO.

Thus the story is spun along in the rather free style of De Welt am Montag until the moral turpitude of the duke and his deserts-four years in prison, gentlemen." 'The duke,' interposed the counsellor.

'Ah, gentlemen, do we put dukes in prison for their crimes?' "

Having stabbed the duke back and front, and declared that the emperor's brother-in-law is better fitted for the prison cell than for the marriage altar, Die Welt am Montag returns placidly to the narrative in which the ancedote of the duke is supposed to be morely an incident. Its innocent manner in merely an incident. Its innocent manner in class. deing this is calculated to deceive even the elect of Berlin society. Here is the conclusion, following immediately the counsellor's remark about dukes and prison cells: "'And now,' resumed the counsellor, 'as i promised to tell my story after our guest should finish his, I will proceed to do so by completing the interesting narrative with which he has entertained us. The lawyer who defended the duke's female friend in this ase urged without cousing that the duke imself should be called as a witness at the The wide rial. Thereby he brought down on himself n court a sharp call to order and a fine which, of course, he richly deserved. But that, apparently, was not enough. Since the that, apparently, was not enough, trial the crown officials have apparently retakes hardly a step without being shadowed

" The carefully watched lawyer whom have described, gentlemen, is your humble servant. My own particular spy and shadow is the agreeable individual who has bumped glasses with the doctor. He gave his name—Feldmann, or something of the

tograph of a group, and we eagerly put our heads together over it. He was right. There was the man, line for line. When we looked Nor did he fail in his effor a to exhibit atte the up from the picture to compare it with the young man who in a short time was in the proper birthday mood. Ordinarily, the countries of his boot was visible to us as the door of his boot was visible to us as the door creaked to between us and his retreating That is "The Soy" as written for Die Welt

that we could hardly believe our ears.

"The doctor had brewed his punch for the third time. The convergation grew quicker. Stories and jokes of all kinds were told. Now and then, however, serious questions intruded and eventually we came had to the testion of royal families from disagreeable. and eventually we came back to the great question of the day, the political police."

With this introduction Simplicissimus has masked his batteries. What could be more conventional, according to German grandered.

short stories delights to veil his plot. But that they have not failed in the art of editing

attention of everybody interested in high splendor, but no sooner had the second bardly worth while to mention how writers politics and political scandals. It drifted cork popped than the old woman disapplation of fewer talents surmount obstacles set up along in a gossipy vein, touching upon a peared. She returned presently with a ty the less majeste paragraph and others company of good fellows who met daily at pretty 15-year-old girl whom she had in calculated to save the reputations of royally in the calculated to save the reputation of the calculated to save the reputation of the calculated to save the re

friend is fully established. It is not polite literature, but as it is intended to nail the duke publicly to his iniquity, and expose him to the scorn of the world, it may be forgiven. When the duke's habits have been exposed in adequate detail, the "guest" is allowed to conclude his narrative thus: 'And this horrible creature received her 'But the young duke?' put in one lis-

and spied on.

calculated to save the reputations of royalty. Some German editors who do not know how to edit according to the high requirements of the present regime publish only the obscurent pavagraphs concerning objectionable doings by emperor and royal princes. The offender is referred to merely on a "high gentleman" and the details of his offense are given "without any assumption of responsi-bility on the editor's part for the truth o

the statement." This style of work was the tion. The afflicted tule when Archduchess Stefanie, widow of Crown Prince Rudolf of Austria, was involved had days of summer. in a questionable offair three or four years ago. The paragraph which then went the rounds of the German dailies was merely to the effect that "a distinguished lady and a gentleman, evidently an officer in civile, alighted from a handsome private carriage on the prater a few days and and approached a distinguished gentlemen, also in civile, whom the distinguished lady's escort struck

A MEMORY.

As Bismarck would say, he has simply

Carolyn Wells in Life, How dear to this heart are the old-fash-ioned dresses, When fond recollection presents them to

view!
In fancy I see the old wardrobes and presses
Which held the loved gowns that in girihood I knew,
The wide-spreading mohair, the silk that

The wide-spreading monair, the six that hung by it;
The straw-colored satin with trimmings of brown;
The ruffled foulard, the pink organdie nigh But, O! for the pocket that hung in each The old-fashioned pocket, the obsolete

The praiseworthy pocket that hung in each gown, That dear, roomy pocket I'd hall as a treasure, Could I but behold it in gowns of today; I'd find it the source of an exquisite pleas

But all my modistes sternly answer me
"Nay!"
"Twould be so convenient when going out
shopping.
"Twould hold my small purchases coming always my purse or my kerchief I'm dropping-O, me! for the pocket that hung in my

gown, ne old-fashioned pocket, the obsolete Phe praiseworthy pocket that hung in my gown.

A gown with a pocket! How fondly I'd Ency day ere I'd don it I'd brush it with full Paris costume could make me

discard it.
Though trimmed with the laces an empress might wear.
But I have no hope, for the fashion is ban-The tear of regret will my fond visions

As fancy reverts to the days that have van-I sigh for the pocket that hung in my

gown, The old-fashioned pocket, the obsolete pocket, The praiseworthy pocket that hung in

Consumption and Lung Troubles In Any Climate.

An Eminent New York City Chemist and Scientist Makes a New Discovery and a Free Offer to Our Readers:

Correspondance-Advice Free

The fact has been established that the onored and distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, has discovered a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculesis) and all bronchial, throat, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections, scrofula, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, and, to make its wonderful merits known, he will send three free bottles (all different) of his New Disoveries to any afflicted reader of The Bee

who will write for them.

Already this "new scientific system of treatment" has, by its timely use, permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases, and it seems a necessary and humane duty to bring such facts to the at-tention of all invalids, that they may be bene-

Chemistry and science are daily astonishing the world with new wonders. The re-scarches and experiments of this great chemist, futlently carried on for years, have cul-micrated in results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed for any modern genius or philes ther.
The medical profession throughout Amer-

lea and Europe are about unanimous in the coinion that nearly all obysical ailments naturally tend to the generation of consumption. The afflicted die in the short, cold days of winter much faster then in the long. The Doctor has proved the dreaded disease

to be curative beyond a doubt, in any climate and his on file in his American and Euro-pean laboratories thourands of letters of heartfelt gratitude from those benefited and cured in all parts of the world. Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy

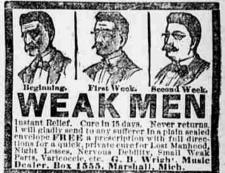
No one having or threate and with any discose should hesitate a doy. The Doctor considers it his professional duty-a duty which he owes to suffering humanity-to donate a trial of his infallible. Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98

Pine street, New York, giving full address, and three free bottles (all different) of his

New Discoveries will be premptly sent, with full instructions to ray reader of The Bee. There is no charge for correspondence ad-Knowing as we do of the undoubted efficacy of the Slocum Cure, every sufferer should take advantage of this most liberal

proposition.

A system of medical treatment that will cure lung troubles and consumption is cer-trially good for—and will cure—almost any disease that humanity is heir to. Please tell the Doctor you saw his generous offer in The Bee.





SHERMAN & McCONNELL DRUG CO., Omaha

SHERMAN & MCCONNELL DRUG CO., Omaha

Mrs. E. L. MILLER.

Unreasonable Neglect._



SACRAMENTO, KY., April 4, 1897. I feel it my duty to write you about my experience with Wine of Cardui and Black-draught. I could hardly live without them. Wine of Cardui is certainly a wonderful medicine. I began to feel better before I had taken a

full bottle of it. I can now do any kind of ordinary work.

Fifteen years ago female diseases were considered almost incurable. It is now a well established fact that McElree's Wine of Cardui cures nine-tenths of the uncomplicated cases that are properly treated with it. Yet many intelligent women will endure almost unbearable pains month after month. They allow their health to be undermined by a return of

menses every two or three weeks; they go months without a return of the menses when they know it endangers their lives to do it; they endure the annoyance and danger of a constant leucorrhoeal discharge; they disappoint

their husbands by bearing no children; they die prematurely when they have the evidence before them that a single bottle of McElree's Wine of Cardui-which costs only \$1.00-would make them healthy, attractive, happy women.

LADIES' ADVISORY DEPARTMENT. For advice in cases requiring spe cial directions, address, giving avenucial directions, address, giving spe-toms, Ladter Advacory Department, The Chattaneoga Medicine Co. Chattaneoga, Tenn.

Wine of Cardui

P. O. Box, 745, ELEBART, IND. April 19th, 1897. I have taken Wine of Cardui and Black-Draught with the best of results. I was affileted with "female troubles" several years. I have doctored a great deal but find these medicines have done me more good than anything else. Mrs. G. W. BURBANS.

TALLEY, ALA., April 11, 1897. Four months ago I was taken down with my back and got so had I could not walk. The Ladies' Birthday Almanae described my condition so well I decided to try Wins of Cardul and Black-Draught. I am now able to attend to all my work. V. J. CLARK.