CHRIST THE HEALER.

Miraculous Cures Which the Master Performed While On Earth,

WITHOUT MONEY, WITHOUT PRICE.

The Great Physician's Services Still Offered Freely to All Men.

CURING HURTS OF BODY AND OF SOUL

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.]

BROOKLYN, April 20.—The audiences Dr. Talmage has had on Sunday evenings, since the burning of his Tabernacle drove his congregation to the shelter of the Academy of Music, have been something phenomenal. This evening the spacious building was filled in every part. The popular preacher discoursed on the profession of healing. His text was Matthew xi:5. "The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear." He said:

"Doctor," I said to a distinguished surgeon, "do you not get worn out with constantly seeing so many wounds and broken bones and distortions of the human body?" "Oh,no," he answered, "all that is overcome by my joy in curing them." A sublimer or more merciful art never came down from heaven than the art of surgery. Catastrophe and disease entered the earth so early that one of the first wants of the world was a doctor. Our crippled and agonized human race called for surgeon and family physician for many years before they came. The first surgeons who answered this call were ministers of religion, namely, the Egyptian priests. And what a grand thing if all clergymen were also doctors, all D. D.'s were M. D.'s, for there are so many cases where body and soul need treatment at the same time, consolation and medicine, theology and therapeutics. As the first surgeons of the world were also ministers of religion, may these two professions always be in full sympathy! But under what disadvantages the early surgeons worked, from the fact that the dissection of the human body was forbidden, first by the pagans and then by the early Christians! Apes, being the brutes most like the human race, were dissected, but no human body might be unfolded for physiological and anatomical exploration, and the surgeons had to guess what was inside the temple by looking at the outside of it. If they failed in any surgical operation they were persecuted and driven out of the city, as was Archigenes because of his bold, but unsuccessful attempt to save a patient.

PROGRESS OF THE HEALING ART.

But the world from the very beginning kept calling for surgeons, and their first skill is spoken of in Genesis, where they employed their art for the incisions of a sacrifice, God making surgery the predecessor of baptism; and we see it again in II. Kings, where Ahaziah, the monarch, stepped on some cracked lattice work in the palace, and it broke, and he fell from the upper to the lower floor, and he was so hurt that he sent to the village of Ekron for aid; and Esculapius, who wrought such wonders of surgery that he was deified, and temples were built for his worship at Pergamos; and Epidaurus and Podelirius introduced for the relief of the world phlebotomy; and Damocedes cured the dislocated ankle of King Darius, and the cancer of his Queen; and Hippocrates put successful hand on fractures, and introduced amputation; and Praxagoras removed obstructions; and Herophilus began dissection; and Erasistratus removed tumors; and Celsus, the Roman surgeon, removed cataract from the eye and used the Spanish fly; and Heliodorus arrested disease of the throat; and Alexander, of Tralles, treated the eye; and Rhazas cauterized for the prevention of hydrophobia; and Percival Pott came to combat diseases of the spine; and in our own century we have had a Roux and a Larray in France, an Astley Cooper and an Abernethy in Great Britain, and a Valentine Mott and Willard Parker and Samuel D. Gross in America, and a galaxy of living surgeons as brilliant as their predecessors.

What mighty progress in the baffling of disease since the crippled and sick of ancient cities were laid along the streets, that people who had ever been hurt or disordered in the same way might suggest what had better be done for the patients; and the priests of olden time, who were constantly suffering from colds received in walking barefoot over the temple pavements, had to prescribe for themselves, and fractures were considered so far beyond all human cure that instead of calling in the surgeons the people only invoked the gods!

SURGERY WITHOUT PAIN.

But notwithstanding all the surgical and medical skill of the world, with what tenacity the old diseases hang on to the human race, and most of them are thousands of years old, and in our Bibles we read of them; the carbuncles of Job and Hezekiah; the palpitation of the heart spoken of in Deuteronomy; the sun-stroke of a child carried from the fields of Shunem, crying, "My head! my head!" King Asa's disease of the feet, which was nothing but gout; defection of teeth, that called for dental surgery, the skill of which, quite equal to anything modern, is still seen in the filled molars of the unrolled Egyptian mummies; the ophthalmia caused by the juice of the newly ripe fig, leaving the people blind at the roadside; epilepsy, as in the case of the young man falling into the fire, and oft into the water; hypochondria, as of Nebuchadnezzar, who imagined himself an ox, and going out to the fields to pasture; the withered hand, which in Bible times, as now, came from the destruction of the main artery, or from paralysis of the chief nerve; the wounds of the man whom the thieves left for dead on the road to Jericho, and whom the good Samaritan nursed, pouring in oil and wine—wine to cleanse the wound, and oil to soothe it. Thank God for what surgery has done for the alleviation and cure of human suffering!

But the world wanted a surgery without pain. Doctors Parre and Hickman and Simpson and Warner and Jackson, with their amazing genius, came on, and with their anæsthetics benumbed the patient with narcotics and ethers as the ancients did with hasheesh and mandrake, and quieted him for a while, but at the return of consciousness distress returned. The world has never seen but one surgeon who could straighten the crooked limb, cure the blind eye, or reconstruct the drum of a soundless ear, or reduce a dropsy, without any pain at the time, or any pain after, and that surgeon was Jesus Christ, the mightiest, grandest, gentlest and most sympathetic surgeon the world ever saw, or ever will see; and He deserves the confidence and love and worship and hosanna of all the earth, and hallelujahs of all heaven. "The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk; the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear."

CHRONIC CASES CURED.

I notice that this Surgeon had a fondness for chronic cases. Many a surgeon, when he has had a patient brought to him, has said: "Why was not this attended to five years ago? You bring him to me after all power of recuperation is gone. You have waited until there is a complete contraction of the muscles, and false ligatures are formed, and ossification has taken place. It ought to have been attended to long ago." But Christ the Surgeon seemed to prefer inveterate cases. One was a hemorrhage of 12 years, and He stopped it. Another was a curvature of 18 years, and he straightened it. Another was a cripple of 38 years, and he walked out well. The 18-year-old patient was a woman bent almost double.

If you could call a convention of all the surgeons of all the centuries, their combined skill could not cure that body so drawn out of shape. Perhaps they may stop it from getting any worse, perhaps they might contrive braces by which she might be made more comfortable, but it is, humanly speaking, incurable. Yet this divine Surgeon put both His hands on her, and from that doubled-up posture she began to rise, and the empurpled face began to take on a healthier hue, and the muscles began to relax from their rigidity, and the spinal column began to adjust itself, and the cords of the neck began to be more supple, and the eyes, that could see only the ground before, now looked into the face of Christ with gratitude, and up toward heaven in transport. Straight! After 18 weary and exhaustive years, straight! The poise, the gracefulness, the beauty of healthy womanhood reinstated.

The 38 years' case was a man who lay on a mattress near the mineral baths at Jerusalem. There were five apartments where lame people were brought, so that they could get the advantage of these mineral baths. The stone basin of the bath is still visible, although the waters have disappeared, probably through some convulsion of nature, the bath, 120 feet long, 40 feet wide and 8 feet deep.

A SURGEON WHO ALWAYS HEALS.

Ah, poor man; if you have been lame and helpless 38 years, that mineral bath cannot restore you. Why, 38 years is more than the average of human life! Nothing but the grave will cure you. But Christ the Surgeon walks along these baths, and I have no doubt passes by some patients who have been only six months disordered, or a year, or five years, and comes to the mattress of the man who had been nearly four decades helpless, and to this 38 years' invalid said: "Wilt thou be made whole?" "Oh, yes," says the man; "that is what I came to these mineral baths for; I have tried everything. All the surgeons have failed, and all the prescriptions have proved valueless, and I have got worse and worse, and I can neither move hand or foot or head. Oh, if I could only be free from this pain of 38 years!" Christ, the Surgeon, could not stand that. Bending over the man on the mattress, and in a voice tender with all sympathy, but strong with all omnipotence, He says, "Rise!" And the invalid instantly scrambles to his knees, and then puts out his right foot, then his left foot, and then stood upright as though he had never been prostrated. Oh, what a Surgeon for chronic cases then, and for chronic cases now!

This is not applicable so much to those who are only a little hurt of sin, and only for a short time, but to those prostrated of sin 12 years, 18 years, 38 years. Here is a Surgeon able to give immortal health. "Oh," you say, "I am so completely overthrown and trampled down of sin that I cannot rise." Are you flatter down than this patient at the mineral baths? No. Then rise. In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, the Surgeon who offers you His right hand of help, I bid thee rise. Not cases of acute sin, but of chronic sin—those who have not prayed for 38 years, those who have not been to church for 38 years, those who have been gamblers, or libertines, or thieves, or outlaws, or blasphemers, or infidels, or atheists, or all these together, for 38 years. A Christ for exigencies! A Christ for a dead-lift! A Surgeon who never loses a case!

MAKING THE BLIND SEE.

In speaking of Christ as a surgeon, I must consider Him as an oculist, or eye doctor, and an aurist, or ear doctor. Was there ever such another oculist? That He was particularly sorry for the blind folks, I take from the fact that the most of His works was with the diseased optic nerves. I have not time to count up the number of blind people mentioned who got His cure. Two blind men in one house, also one who was born blind: so that it was not removal of a visual obstruction, but the creation of the cornea, and ciliary muscle, and crystalline lens, and retina, and optic nerve, and tear gland; also the blind man of Bethsaida, cured by the saliva which the Surgeon took from the tip of His own tongue and put upon the eyelids; also two blind men who sat by the wayside. In our civilized lands we have blindness enough, the ratio fearfully increasing, according to the statement of Boston and New York and Philadelphia oculists, because of the reading of morning and evening newspapers on the jolting cars by the multitudes who live out of the city and come in to business. But in the lands where this Divine Surgeon operated, the cases of blindness were multiplied beyond everything by the particles of sand floating in the air, and the night dews falling on the eyelids of those who slept on the tops of their houses; and in some of these lands it is estimated that twenty out of a hundred people are totally blind.

Amid all that crowd of visionless people, what work for an oculist. And I do not believe that more than one out of a hundred of that Surgeon's cures were reported. He went up and down among those people who were feeling slowly their way by staff, or led by the hand of man or rope of dog, and introducing them to the faces of their own household, to the sunrise and the sunset, and the evening star. He just ran His hand over the expressionless face, and the shutters of both windows were swung open, and the restored went home crying, "I see! I see! Thank God, I see!"

That is the oculist we all need. Till He touches our eyes we are blind. Yea, we are born blind. By nature we see things wrong if we see them at all. Our best eternal interests are put before us and we cannot see them. The glories of a loving and pardoning Christ are projected, and we do not behold them. Or we have a defective sight which makes the things of this world larger than the things of the future, time bigger than eternity. Or

WE ARE COLOR BLIND

and cannot see the difference between the blackness of darkness forever and the roseate morning of an everlasting day. But Christ the Surgeon comes in, and, though we shrink back afraid to have Him touch us, yet He puts His fingers on the closed eyelids of the soul, and midnight becomes mid-noon: and we understand something of the joy of the young man of the Bible, who, though he had never before been able to see his hand, before his face, now, by the touch of Christ, had two headlights kindled under his brow, cried out in language that confounded the jeering crowd who were deriding the Christ that had effected the cure, and wanted to make Him out a bad man, "Whether He be a sinner or no, I know not; one thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see."

But this Surgeon was just as wonderful as an aurist. Very few people have two good ears. Nine out of ten people are particular to get on this or that side of you when they sit or walk or ride with you, because they have one disabled ear. Many have both ears damaged, and what with the constant racket of our great cities and the catarrhal troubles that sweep through the land, it is remarkable that there are any good ears at all. Most wonderful instrument is the human ear. It is harp and drum and telegraph and telephone and whispering-gallery all in one. So delicate and wonderous is its construction that the most difficult of all things to reconstruct is the auditory apparatus. The mightiest of scientists have put their skill to its retuning, and sometimes they stop the progress of its decadence, or remove temporary obstructions, but not more than one really deaf ear out of a hundred thousand is ever cured. It took a God to make the ear, and it takes a God to mend it. That makes me curious to see how Christ the surgeon succeeds as an aurist.

We are told of only two cases He operated on as an ear surgeon. His friend Peter, naturally high-tempered, saw Christ insulted by a man by the name of Malchus, and Peter let his sword fly, aiming at the man's head, but the sword slipped and hewed off the outside ear, and our Surgeon touched the laceration and another ear bloomed in the place of the one that had been slashed away. But it is not the outside ear that hears. That is only a funnel for gathering sound and pouring it into the hidden and more elaborate ear.

NO FEES DEMANDED.

On the beach of Lake Galilee our Surgeon found a man deaf and dumb. The patient dwelt in perpetual silence and was speechless. The Surgeon put His fingers in the deaf ears and agitated them, and kept on agitating them until the vibration gave vital energy to all the dead parts, and they responded, and when our Surgeon withdrew His fingers from the ears the two tunnels of sound were clear for all sweet voices of music and friendship. For the first time in his life he heard the dash of the waves of Galilee. Through the desert of painful silence had been built a king's highway of resonance and acclamation. But yet he was dumb. No word had ever leaped over his lip. Speech was chained under his tongue. Vocalization and accentuation were to him an impossibility. He could express neither love nor indignation nor worship. Our Surgeon, having unbarred his ear, will now melt the shackle of his tongue.

The Surgeon will use the same liniment or salve that He used on two occasions for the cure of blind people, namely, the moisture of His own mouth. The application is made. And lo, the rigidity of the dumb tongue is relaxed, and between the tongue and teeth were born a whole vocabulary, and words flew into expression. He not only heard but he talked. One gate of his body swung in to let sound enter, and the other gate swung out to let sound depart. Why is it that while other surgeons used knives and forceps and probes and spectroscopes, this Surgeon used only the ointment of His own lips? To show that all the curative power we ever feel comes straight from Christ. And if He touches us not, we shall be deaf as a rock and dumb as a tomb. Oh thou greatest of all aurists, compel us to hear and help us to speak!

But what were the Surgeon's fees for all these cures of eyes and ears and tongues and withered hands and crooked backs? The skill and the painlessness of the operations were worth hundreds and thousands of dollars. Do not think that the cases He took were all moneyless. Did He not treat the nobleman's son? Did He not doctor the ruler's daughter? Did He not effect a cure in the house of a centurion of great wealth, who had out of his own pocket built a synagogue?

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

They would have paid Him large fees if He had demanded them, and there were hundreds of wealthy people in Jerusalem, and among the merchant castles along Lake Tiberias, who would have given this Surgeon houses and lands and all they had for such cures as He could effect. For critical cases in our time great surgeons have received a $1,000, $5,000, and, in one case I know of, $50,000, but the Surgeon of whom I speak received not a shekel, not a penny, not a farthing. In His whole earthly life, we know of His having had but 62½ cents. When His taxes were due, by His omniscience He knew of a fish in the sea which had swallowed a piece of silver money, as fish are apt to swallow anything bright, and He sent Peter with a hook which brought up that fish, and from its mouth was extracted a Roman stater, or 62½ cents, the only money He ever had; and that He paid out for taxes. This greatest Surgeon of all the centuries gave all His services then, and offers all His services now, free of charge. "Without money, and without price," you may spiritually have your blind eyes opened, and your deaf ears unbarred, and your dumb tongues loosened, and your wounds healed, and your soul saved.

If Christian people get hurt of body, mind or soul, let them remember that surgery is apt to hurt, but it cures, and you can afford present pain for future glory. Besides that, there are powerful anæsthetics in the divine promises that soothe and alleviate. No ether or chloroform or cocaine ever made one so superior to distress as a few drops of that magnificent anodyne: "All things work together for good to those who love God;" "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

WHAT A GRAND THING

for our poor human race when this Surgeon shall have completed the treatment of all the world's wounds! The day will come when there will be no more hospitals, for there will be no more sick, and no more eye and ear infirmaries, for there will be no more blind or deaf, and no more deserts, for the round earth shall be brought under arboriculture, and no more blizzards or sunstrokes, for the atmosphere will be expurgated of scorch and chill, and no more war for the swords shall come out of the foundry bent into pruning hooks. While in the heavenly country we shall see those who were the victims of accident or malformation, or hereditary ills on earth, become the athletes in Elysian fields. Who is that man with such brilliant eyes close before the throne? Why, that is the man who, near Jericho, was blind, and our Surgeon cured his ophthalmia!

Who is that erect and graceful and queenly woman before the throne? That was the one whom our Surgeon found bent almost double, and could in no wise lift up herself, and He made her straight. Who is that listening with such rapture to the music of heaven, solo melting into chorus, cymbal responding to trumpet, and then himself joining in the anthem? Why, that is the man whom our Surgeon found deaf and dumb on the beach of Galilee, and by two touches opened ear-gate and mouth-gate. Who is that around whom the crowds are gathering with admiring look and thanksgiving, and cries of "Oh, what He did for me! Oh, what He did for my family! Oh, what He did for the world!" That is the Surgeon of all the centuries, the Oculist, the Aurist, the Emancipator, the Saviour. No pay He took on earth. Come, now, and let all heaven pay Him with worship that shall never end, and a love that shall never die. On His head be all the crowns! In His hands be all the sceptres! and at His feet be all the worlds!

Valvular Disease of Heart.

Dr. Flint's Remedy, in cases of chronic valvular disease of the heart, should be used to remove the affection and abolish the pain which is felt with or without muscular exertion. Descriptive treatise with each bottle. At all druggists, or address Mack Drug Co., N. Y. MWF

Suits, First Class for $10.

For to-day we have placed about 1,200 men's suits on three tables in the front part of our store which will be sold as a special drive for $10. The suits are of our own good make and made of cheviots, cassimeres, worsteds and diagonals, cut in sacks and cutaway frocks, and all of them are of this season's make. Take our word for it, you have to pay in other stores for suits no better than ours from $15 to $18. Our price for to-day is $10. Remember a fine French clock is given away free with every sale of $15 or over. P. C. C.,
Cor. Grant and Diamond sts., opp. the Court House.

Good and Cheap.

Men's working shoes, in all styles, solid leather, at $1 and $1 25 per pair, at G. D. Simen's, 78 Ohio street, Allegheny. MF

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See our novelty springs. They are the easiest riding and cost you no more at Harrison's than the common ones do elsewhere. Harrison's Toy Store, 123 Federal street, Allegheny.

We Beat the Pattern Hats.

We improve on Paris fashions and make very stylish hats. We also improve on the prices by reducing them one-half.
CAMPBELL & DICK.

PONGEE, cheviot and all grades of flannel and Mohair shirts at Chas. Pfeifer's, 443 Smithfield and 100 Federal sts., Allegheny. MWF

Catarrh to Consumption.

Catarrh in its destructive force stands next to and undoubtedly leads to consumption. It is therefore singular that those afflicted with this fearful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid themselves of it. Deceptive remedies concocted by learned pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the confidence of the great majority of sufferers in all advertised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misery rather than torture themselves with doubtful palliatives.

But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every stage and combated with all our might. In many cases the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the nose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and of tasting so affected as to be useless, the uvula so elongated, the throat so inflamed and irritated as to produce a constant and distressing cough.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE meets every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe, economical and never-failing.

Each package contains one bottle of the RADICAL CURE, one box CATARRHAL SOLVENT, and an IMPROVED INHALER, with treatise; price, $1.
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And Weaknesses instantly relieved by the **Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster**, a Perfect Antidote to Pain, Inflammation and Weakness. A new, most agreeable, instantaneous and infallible pain-killing plaster, especially adapted to relieve female pains and weaknesses. Vastly superior to all other plasters. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for $1; or, postage free, of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass. MF

TAKE HEED.

It is an absolute fact that many suffer, and indeed too many are daily hoodwinked by patent medicine and quack treatment, and they give way to foolish advice and leave a regular schooled and reputable physician to resort to all kinds of patent nostrums in vain to find health and strength, when they could really be assured that there is more nourishment in one bottle of Klein's Silver Age than in a carload of the stuff they call "invigorators." It is, too, a fact not to be passed by, the indorsement of well-known physicians, who cheerfully indorse this excellent and pure stimulant. Hospital superintendents, who are regularly using these goods, say, "It is the best stimulant we can get, and has its dietetic value." Druggists keep it. Each bottle contains a full standard quart, and is sold at $1 50 each. Send for complete catalogue and price list of all kinds of liquors to
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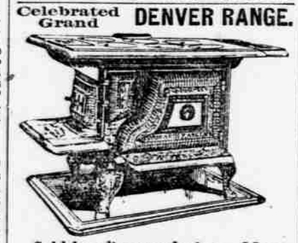

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USE HOFFMAN'S HARMLESS HEADACHE POWDERS.
They are a Specific. Contains no opium, bromides or narcotics. They are not a cathartic. Price, 25 cents.
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It Does Not Seem to be Very Much but It is Often Enough to be the Beginning of Death.

Did you ever hold a glass of drinking water up to the light and notice how completely filled it was with little particles of matter? It looked perfectly clear and pure when you poured it out, but yet it was reeking with animal or vegetable matter. Do you imagine it can be healthy? Do you wonder why, in a little while, your mouth tastes bad, your appetite is poor and you feel a general disgust with the world?

But if water is so impure, what shall we do? Boil it? No, that may kill the germs, but does not remove them. A far better way is to use pure whiskey with it. The best physicians in America, unhesitatingly declare this now, but—and bear this most carefully in mind—it must be *pure* whiskey, for impure whiskey is worse than impure water.

Doctors, chemists, scientists and professors, are now fully agreed that no whiskey used in America to-day is so chemically pure or free from fusel oil, as Duffy's Pure Malt. It has successfully withstood the enmity of all other whiskies, the prejudice of weak-minded and the bigotry of narrow-minded people. Why? Because it has produced results, restored health, prolonged life, awakened the lagging faculties and counteracted the evil effects of poisonous water. Indeed it is a pure, medicinal whiskey. Do not, however, allow any unscrupulous dealer to impose upon you by declaring he has some concoction of his own that is "just as good," or some bottled whiskey that is "much better." It is the very popularity of Duffy's Pure Malt that has caused these unworthy decoctions to come into the market. M

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases*, there is nothing like

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PEARS' SOAP.
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Handsome in designs and style, tough and true for wear, it'll make the boy who wears it pretty as a picture, and be full value in the Clothing for your money.

Wanamaker's Boys' and Children's Clothing is good enough to sell in a tradesmanlike way. It'll sell on its merits at our prices. It'll wear as well as it looks.

Men's and Young Men's Spring Suits will delight you with their excellence. The designs are superior, the styles are nobby, the making up is first-class.

We are selling these on their merits, too.

We are gaining trade every day. We are doing it quietly. Our goods and prices make the hubbub.

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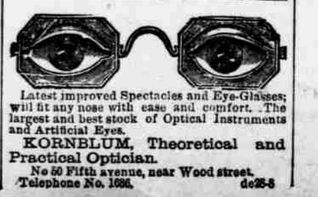

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The above is a portrait of Mrs. Elizabeth Bratt, who lives at Verner Station. The catarrhal secretion that formed in her head and dropped down into her throat, caused a severe ulceration to set in. Her mouth, throat and tongue became so sore, that she could not chew her food, and was compelled to eat only soft foods. She would often have sharp pains in her face, and a drink of cold water would cause the most intense pain. As some of the catarrhal poison extended to her lungs, she coughed badly, her breath became short and she felt much pain and soreness in her lungs. She had a constant weak, tired feeling, and she often felt so nervous that her whole body would be in a tremble. The food she ate would sour on her stomach, and she felt a full, distressed feeling after eating. Her heart would often palpitate as if it would jump out of her body. She had much pain across the small of her back and lower part of her body. Exposure to cold air would cause her to take cold, and often for a month at a time she would not dare to step outside the door. Although doctoring all of the time she gradually grew worse. She lost much flesh, until she only weighed 98 pounds. It was while in this condition that she began treatment with the physicians of the Catarrh and Dyspepsia Institute, at 323 Penn avenue, and became cured. She says: "My disease was of 12 years' standing, and my condition was much worse than has been described. I now feel well and strong, as I did when I was a girl. I have regained my flesh and am very glad to testify to my cure, as above stated by these specialists. Signed with my own hand,

"MRS. ELIZABETH BRATT."

Please bear in mind that THESE SPECIALISTS HAVE BUT ONE OFFICE, and which is PERMANENTLY LOCATED at 323 Penn avenue.

Office hours, 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., and 6 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 12 to 4 P. M.

Consultation free to all. Patients treated successfully at home by correspondence. Send two 2-cent stamps for question blank and address all letters to the Catarrh and Dyspepsia Institute, 323 Penn avenue, Pittsburg.
ap15-MWFSSu

THOMSON'S IMPROVED GLOVE-FITTING CORSETS

Possess the highest degree of merit. Fifteen grades and three lengths (short, medium and extra long) to choose from. Constant improvements in shapes.

AND OUR NEW SMOOTH FLAT SEAM HAVE MADE

THOMSON'S GLOVE-FITTING

The Most Popular of Any.

A Perfect Fit and Absolute Comfort Guaranteed.

LANGDON, BATCHELLER & CO.,
Successors to Thomson, Langdon & Co., New York, Sole Manufacturers.
For sale by first-class dealers throughout the United States. mh21-53-MWF

DOUGLAS & MACKIE

Have no time for ad., but merely quote following as illustrative of bargains in every department:

50 pieces lovely India Silks, all shades, 37½c a yard; compare them with anything at 50c. And the 27-inch Real Shanghai India Silks for 70c a yard; would be cheap at $1.

50 pieces Surah Silks in all the colors at 37½c a yard. They cost more money.

An elegant line rich Black Surah Silks are marked 50c, 65c, 75c, 87c and $1 a yard, and they're worth from 15c to 25c a yard more.

A beautiful array double-warp very rich Colored Surah Silks for 75c a yard, that are undoubtedly worth $1.

10 pieces extra wide rich Black Dress Silks to be sold at $1 a yard, and they can't be duplicated under $1 25.

We Had Another Big Curtain Week.

Still a good selection to choose from. So come early if you wish to participate in the best Curtain bargains ever offered.

CLOAKS, CAPES, BEADED AND FANCY TRIMMED WRAPS.

An immense variety to choose from. Ladies', Gents' and Children's Spring Hosiery and Underwear. A mammoth collection.

All at Our Well-known Money Saving Prices.

DOUGLAS & MACKIE,
151, 153 and 155 FEDERAL ST., ALLEGHENY.
ap21-MWF

THE BLOOD MONARCH

The many remarkable cures by Burdock Blood Bitters of blood diseases that have been ineffectually treated for years by other remedies, the wonderful influence of B. B. B. in every form of blood disorders—from quickly removing annoying and irritating pimples and blotches to permanently curing scrofulous sores and ulcers of long standing—its unparalleled and unbroken record in removing all effects of bad blood, is explained by its being a medicine containing purifying and curative properties which are unknown to and do not exist in any other preparation in the world. A medicine purely vegetable, carefully prepared, containing within itself a combination of vegetable remedial agents that search out every particle of blood humor and correct bad digestion.

10-YEAR SUFFERERS.

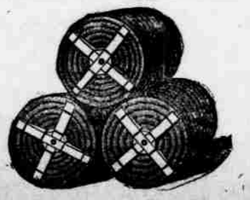
For about ten years I was troubled with disordered stomach and liver; what I ate would not digest. After awhile I was reduced so low that I could not get around to attend to my household duties. Of course, I doctored considerable and tried a great many things, sometimes receiving a little relief, but never any permanent benefit. Finally, a B. B. B. almanac fell into my hands, and I sent to our druggist, Hammer Bros., Westboro, and procured two bottles of B. B. B. and commenced taking right away, and in less than a week I felt a great deal better, and by the time the last bottle was gone I could eat almost anything without discomfort. I heartily recommend it to any suffering as I did—Mrs. C. Conklin, Westboro, Clinton Co., O.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Though so powerful as to act on and cure the most stubborn blood and digestive diseases, no ill effects ever follow the use of B. B. B., even with those of weak constitution. Truly, it is monarch of all remedies for the blood, poverty and impurity of which cause that tired, weary feeling, rashes and skin eruptions, erysipelas, scrofula and many other diseases.

I have been suffering for ten years with erysipelas, and have taken doctor's medicine and patent medicine of most all kinds, but none seemed to do me any good. I finally made up my mind to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and have used four bottles, and think myself entirely cured. I recommend B. B. B.—Mrs. Nancy J. McCally, Service, Beaver county, Pa.

FOR BREAKFAST, LUNCH, DINNER, AND ALL TIMES.
MENIER CHOCOLATE
THE HEALTHIEST AND THE BEST.
Paris Exposition, 1889 } 3 GRAND PRIZES. 5 GOLD MEDALS.
ONCE USED, NEVER WITHOUT IT.
ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER.
40 CENTS—A POUND—40 CENTS.
BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK. 4



JOHN FLOCKER & CO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Flocker's Lubricating Hemp Packing
FOR RAILROAD USE.
Italian and American Hemp Packing, Clothes Lines, Twines, Bell Cord, Fish Lines, Chalk Lines, Night Lines, Sisal Bale and Hide Rope, Tarred Lath Yarn, Spun Yarn, etc.
WORKS—East street, Allegheny City, Pa.
OFFICE AND SALESROOM—89 Water st. Pittsburg. Telephone No. 1370. fe15-MWS

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GARPETS,
WALL PAPER.

BIG STOCK.
NEW GOODS.
LOW PRICES

In all new choice styles for spring. Also Portiers, Curtains, Linoleums, Window Shades, Etc. Come and see us. It will be to your interest. We show 50 styles of Linoleum in all qualities, and all grades of Carpets and Wall Paper.

Geo. W. Snaman,
136 FEDERAL STREET,
ALLEGHENY. fe17-113-MWF

RAILROADS.

From Pittsburg Union Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time.

SOUTHWEST SYSTEM—PANHANDLE ROUTE.

Leave for Cincinnati and St. Louis, d 1:15 a. m., d 7:30 a. m., d 9:00 and d 11:15 p. m. Dennison, 2:45 p. m. Chicago, d 1:15 a. m. and 12:00 p. m. Wheeling, 7:30 a. m., 12:05, 6:10 p. m. Steubenville, 5:55 a. m. Washington, 5:50, 8:35 a. m., 1:58, 3:50, 4:45, 4:55 p. m. Bulger, 10:10 a. m. Burgettstown, 8 11:30 a. m., 5:25 p. m. Mansfield, 7:15, 9:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:05, 6:30, d 8:30, 9:50 p. m. McDonald, d 4 15, d 10:40 p. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE from the West, d 2:10, d 6:00 a. m., 3:05, d 5:55 p. m. Dennison, 9:30 a. m. Steubenville, 9:05 p. m. Wheeling, 2:10, 8:45 a. m., 3:05, 5:55 p. m. Burgettstown, 7:15 a. m., 8 9:05 a. m. Washington, 6:55, 7:50, 8:40, 10:25 a. m., 2:35, 6:25 p. m. Mansfield, 5:35, 8:30, 11:40 a. m., 12:45, 3:55, 9:40 and 8 6:20 p. m. Bulger, 1:40 p. m. McDonald, d 6:35 a. m., d 9:00 p. m.

NORTHWEST SYSTEM—FT. WAYNE ROUTE.—Leave for Chicago, d 7:25 a. m., d 12:20, d 1:00, d 8:45, except Saturday 11:20 p. m.; Toledo, 7:25 a. m., d 12:20, d 1:00, and except Saturday 11:20 p. m.; Crestline, 5:45 a. m., Cleveland, 6:10 a. m., 12:45 d 11:05 p. m., and 7:25 a. m., via P., Ft. W. & C. Ry.; New Castle and Youngstown, 7:05 a. m., 12:20, 3:40 p. m.; Youngstown and Niles, d 12:20 p. m.; Meadville, Erie and Ashtabula, 7:05 a. m., 12:20 p. m.; Niles and Jamestown, 3:45 p. m.; Massillon, 4:10 p. m.; Wheeling and Bellaire, 6:10 a. m., 12:45, 3:20 p. m.; Beaver Falls, 4:00, 5:05 p. m.; Beaver Falls 8 8:20 a. m.; Leetsdale, 5:30 a. m.

DEPART FROM ALLEGHENY—Rochester, 6:30 a. m.; Beaver Falls, 8:15, 11:00 a. m.; Enon, 3:00 p m.; Leetsdale, 5:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:45 a. m.; 1:15, 2:30, 4:30, 4:45, 5:35, 6:15, 7:35, 9:00 p. m.; Conway, 10:30 p. m.; Fair Oaks 8 11:40 a. m.; Beaver Falls, 8 4:30 p. m.; Leetsdale, 8 5:30 p. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE Union station from Chicago, except Monday, 1:05, d 6:00, d 6:35 a. m., d 5:55 and d 6:50 p. m.; Toledo, except Monday, 1:05, d 6:35 a. m., 5:55 and 6:50 p. m.; Crestline, 2:10 p. m.; Youngstown and New Castle, 10 a. m., 1:05, 6:50, 10:15 p. m.; Niles and Youngstown, d 6:50 p. m.; Cleveland, d 5:50 a. m., 2:25, 7:00 p. m.; Wheeling and Bellaire, 9:05 a. m., 2:25, 7:00 p. m.; Erie and Ashtabula, 1:25, 10:15 p. m.; Massillon, 10:00 a. m.; Niles and Jamestown, 9:10 a. m.; Beaver Falls, 7:30 a. m., 1:10 p. m.; Beaver Falls, 8 8:25 p. m.; Leetsdale, 10:40 p. m.

ARRIVE ALLEGHENY, from Enon, 8.00 a. m.; Conway, 6.40 a. m.; Rochester, 5.40 a. m., 1:25, 6:50, 10:15 p. m.; Leetsdale, 4.30, 5.20, 6.15, 6.50, 7.45 a. m., 12.00, 12.45, 1.45, 3.35, 4.30, 6.30, 9.00 p. m.; Fair Oaks, 8 8.55 a. m.; Beaver Falls, 8 12.30 p. m.; Leetsdale, 8 6.05 p. m.; Beaver Falls, 8 8.15 p. m.

d, daily; S, Sunday only; other trains, except Sunday.

DOUGLAS & MACKIE

Have no time for ad., but merely quote following as illustrative of bargains in every department:

50 pieces lovely India Silks, all shades, 37½c