

WABASH SYCAMORE FALLS AT LAST.

Former Senator Voorhees Carried Off by Heart Trouble.

DEATH NOT LOOKED FOR.

A Son, the Only Daughter and a Physician at the Bedside When the End Came.

DEEP SORROW AT THE CAPITOL

Employes There Mourn the Loss of Their Benefactor—Body Will Be Taken to the Statesman's Indiana Home for Burial.

Washington, April 10.—Daniel Wolsey Voorhees, former United States Senator from Indiana, died at 5 o'clock this morning at his home in this city, No. 105 Maryland avenue Northeast. The Senator had been in poor health for several years, and for at least two years past had taken little part in the proceedings of the Senate. The last reports of him, however, were that he was showing some signs of improvement, and his death, while not unexpected, came with the suddenness of a shock.

Mr. Voorhees's death was caused by an attack of angina pectoris. It was not until half an hour before the final summons came that any one realized that he was near. The Senator's son, Reese N. Voorhees, had remained in the room with his father during the night, and was awakened about 4 o'clock this morning by his father, who was then suffering great pain in the region of the heart. Half an hour later he got out of bed and walked to the hallway with his son. The Senator was attacked by a more severe spasm than he had yet experienced, and fell in a semi-conscious condition into the son's arms. The latter carried him back to his bed and summoned a neighboring physician.

The ex-Senator soon passed away without regaining full consciousness. Only his son, his daughter, Miss Hallie Voorhees, and the physician were present when he died.

Beloved at the Capitol.
The body will be taken to Terra Haute, Ind., the Senator's home for many years, for interment, but just when it has not yet been determined. The Senator is survived by three sons, Charles, Reese N., and James Paxton, and one daughter, Miss Hallie, all of whom, except the first named, reside in Washington.

When the news of Senator Voorhees's death reached the Capitol to-day, expressions of deep sorrow were heard. The Senator had been so long in public life that he was known to every employe about the building and all felt an affectionate regard for him, because of his uniformly kind treatment of them.



Former United States Senator Daniel W. Voorhees.

MUSIC AT ELLIS ISLAND.

Antonino Morano, an Immigrant, Poses as a Whole Band.
An impromptu musicale was held in the general offices of the Commissioners of Immigration, at Ellis Island, yesterday afternoon, and although there was only one performer, he was equal to a whole band. The performer was Antonino Morano, who, with his wife, was ordered deported on suspicion of being strolling musicians.

NEW DREXEL YACHT LAUNCHED

Steamer Alcedo Takes Her Plunge at Wilmington Under Her Owner's Eyes.
Wilmington, Del., April 10.—The handsome steel sea-going steam yacht Alcedo, built at the shipyard of Harlan & Hollingsworth for George E. Childs Drexel, of Philadelphia, was launched shortly after 5 o'clock this morning. Mr. and Mrs. Drexel and several friends were present.

On Peter Cooper's Locomotive.
John P. Cuddy, a farmer of Baltimore County, Maryland, died March 10, in his eighty-eighth year. Mr. Cuddy made the first trip on Peter Cooper's locomotive over the Baltimore and Ohio on August 28, 1830. He was also present when Professor Morse sent the first telegraphic message over the Baltimore and Ohio wires between Baltimore and Washington.—Chicago Chronicle.

"MY FINGER'S MY FORTUNE," SIR,

She Said—Pretty Grace Dinsmore Repeats She Has Sold Hers.

MORE THAN \$1,000 FOR IT.

When It Is Cut Off for Mrs. Barton She'll Be Eligible for a Singer.

Miss Grace Dinsmore, of Binghamton, N. Y., who came here Sunday to sell the middle finger of her right hand for \$1,000 to Mrs. C. V. Barton, of Houston, Texas, said last night:

"I have met Mrs. Barton and made a contract with her for more than \$1,000. I shall not be able to tell you how much more. My throat is sore from replying to questions about this.

"The operation is to be performed next Monday at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Yes, I am willing to lose a finger for \$1,500.

"Mrs. Barton's address, I do not know, or I will not tell. I have been told that there is a statute in the Code against the mutilation of which I shall be the object, but the physician says that I am not to be mutilated. My finger is to be grafted on the hand of a woman who needs it. I need the money more than the finger. I shall go to the Conservatory of Music in Boston immediately afterward."

The Law on the Subject.

Miss Dinsmore spoke only too earnestly. The physician who is to perform the operation read section 260, of the Penal Code about. It is as follows:

A person who willful, with intent * * * to injure, disgrace or disable, inflicts upon another an injury which seriously disfigures that person by any mutilation, or destroys or disables any member of his body, is guilty of maiming, and is punishable by imprisonment for a term not exceeding fifteen years. The inflicting of the injury is presumptive evidence of the intent.

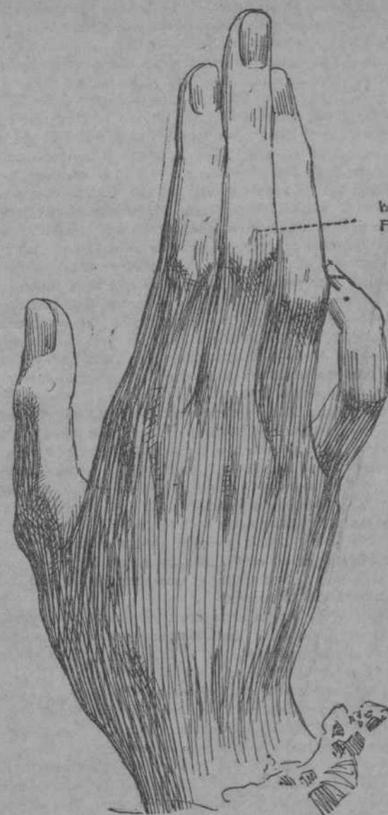
Then the physician commented: "Well, I shall not be liable to imprisonment under the code."

He said little else. But he disclaimed any responsibility for the advertisement which Miss Dinsmore's sacrifice makes for her.

Five other women of New York had replied to the physician's advertisement for a woman willing to sacrifice the middle finger. Two of them, at least, are disappointed because their letters were not answered. Mrs. Allen, who lives at No. 122 East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street, said last night:

"I wrote in curiosity. 'Your curiosity will do you harm some day,' my husband said. 'Two of them, at least, are disappointed because their letters were not answered. Mrs. Allen, who lives at No. 122 East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street, said last night:

This Woman Sequestered.
Miss Jessie Taylor, who lives at No. 157 Eighth avenue, said last night:



Miss Grace Dinsmore's Right Hand.

She reiterates that she has sold the middle finger from the middle joint for a grafting operation.

should like to see Miss Dinsmore. I should like to see their hands Monday night. Frankly, I am sceptical."

Mrs. Sophie Scott, who lives in Jersey City, at No. 134½ Pacific avenue, said last night:

"I was willing to sacrifice one of my fingers for money. My relatives thought it abominable, but I replied to the physician's advertisement in good faith, and would have fulfilled the terms of it if the chance had been offered to me."

Assistant District-Attorney Welch said: "The District-Attorney's office deals with things that have happened. The mutilation of Miss Dinsmore is something which is to happen. So, I cannot answer your question about the application of the Penal Code to her sale of her middle finger."

Foraker on the Election.

Senator Joseph B. Foraker, of Ohio, was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday.

"I am in hopes that the Senate will approve of my Railroad Pooling bill," said he. "I introduced the measure in the belief that it would result in making freight rates more uniform."

Senator Foraker would not discuss the politics of his State, beyond saying that the recent Republican defeat throughout the Buckeye State had only a local significance.

GERMANY TO BE WARNED.

An English Squadron to Make a Demonstration in Delagoa Bay.

London, April 10.—A dispatch from Cape Town this afternoon says that Admiral Rawson, commander of the British squadron in South African waters, will sail shortly, with sealed orders, in the direction of Delagoa Bay. It is rumored he has been ordered to make a demonstration against Germany's attempts to get a foothold in Delagoa Bay.

Two more regiments have been notified to prepare for service in South Africa, and negotiations are pending with Scotch ship-owners for four transports, to be ready at the end of June.

Peru Wants No More Silver.

Lima, Peru, April 10.—The Peruvian Government has suspended the coinage of silver at the Government mint and has issued a prohibition against the importation of silver coins after the 10th of May next.

AYER'S THE STANDARD SARSAPARILLA OF THE WORLD.

Fifty years of cures is the record of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the record of this remedy which gives it the substantial popularity it enjoys with all classes, and makes it "the standard household remedy."

"When I was a boy, living at home in East Walton, Hants county, Nova Scotia, 40 years ago, Ayer's Sarsaparilla was the standard remedy. My father used it for his children, and I following his footsteps, used it for mine. Ayer's is the oldest and best of all the sarsaparillas. We have tried others and we found that there was something in them so that some of us could not take them, while Ayer's always agrees with us. My family was raised on Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and too much cannot be said in its favor. There is nothing in this world that I know of that can take its place. We could not get along without it. It is the standard household remedy in our family."—John M. McClellan, Everett, Mass., June 25th, 1896.

The files of the J. C. Ayer Co. have been accumulating testimony for nearly 60 years, to the value of the medicines prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer. As a matter of curiosity we publish one of the earlier testimonials, received from Chicago, almost 40 years ago.

"I should be wanting in common gratitude if I did not acknowledge to you what your skill, or, more accurately, what your Extract of Sarsaparilla has done for my wife. She has been for some years afflicted with a humor, which comes out upon her skin in the Autumn and Winter with such insufferable itching as to render life almost intolerable. It has never failed to come upon her in cold weather, nor has any remedial aid been able to hasten its departure before Spring, or to at all alleviate her sufferings from it. This season it began in October with its usual violence. By the advice

of our celebrated surgeon, Dr. Kimball, I gave her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week it had brought the humor out upon her skin worse than we had ever seen it before; but it soon began to disappear. The itching has ceased and the humor is now entirely gone, so that she is completely cured, but still continues taking the sarsaparilla, to insure a complete expulsion of the disease from the system."—Benj. Carter, Chicago, Nov. 12th, 1859.

As a spring medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla has no equal. It purges the blood of the humors consequent on the heavy feeding of the winter, and tones up the system for the labors of the coming seasons. Many a sickness has been prevented by the seasonable use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"We have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in our family for several years. I had been troubled with dyspepsia for some years, and had tried a number of remedies with varying results. But none of them cured me, although some of them gave me relief. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and the distress from dyspepsia ceased. I still continue taking the sarsaparilla just to keep me in condition. Our family uses it for a Spring medicine."—Stephen J. Whalen, foreman of the Atlantic Works, East Boston, Mass., July 2d, 1893.

The tonic properties of Ayer's Sarsaparilla distinguish it from all spurious sarsaparillas. The exclusive use of the rare variety of sarsaparilla plant imported from Honduras, C. A., by the J. C. Ayer Co., is doubtless one important factor in the prompt and permanent cures effected by their preparation of sarsaparilla.

"All my life I have been in the business of handling cloth. Before the firm of Kelly Brothers was established I was buyer for some of the largest concerns in the country, constantly examining imported and domestic suitings. This brought about great strain upon the eyes, the nerves, and in fact the entire system. A number of years ago I commenced to run down, and all the medicine I could take didn't seem to help me. A friend advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, saying that it had 'toned him up' when everything else failed. I did so, and at the second bottle commenced to feel like myself again. I still continue at my tasks here, being constantly on the lookout for flaws of all kinds in the cloths we import and the garments we send out. That my eyes and nerves—in fact, my general health—do not give out under this pressure of business duties I can only ascribe to the frequent use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It keeps my entire system in good order, and I feel like work at all times. I don't think I was ever better in my life than I am just now, and Ayer's Sarsaparilla is one of the causes of this."—P. L. Kelly, 142 and 144 North 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa., March 9th, 1896.

(Mr. Kelly is the senior member of the firm of Kelly Bros., 142 and 144 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, and for fifteen years has had the general oversight of the business with its eighty employes.)

In the diploma awarded Ayer's Sarsaparilla it is referred to as "a standard and popular pharmaceutical preparation of world-wide repute." The fact that it is a "stand-



ard pharmaceutical preparation" has always gained it the friendship of the medical profession, the members of which prescribe and use Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"About a year ago I discovered that the constant care and attention I had given to the exacting details of my profession had at last told on my physique, of which I had been so proud, as I was naturally a very strong and vigorous man; I found that I had run down completely. This working late at the office, together with the want of sleep, had resulted in an attack upon my constitution that I was not able to withstand. My blood became very poor, my stomach lost its vitality, and there were occasions that I became so despondent that I certainly felt like a wreck. Of course I consulted a physician and earnestly tried to follow his advice. But I gained no relief. Somehow or other my attention was directed toward Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I argued that it certainly could do me no harm and it might do me a great deal of good. The experiment was worth the trying. I can truly say that after I had taken a full bottle I was once more feeling a little like my old self. I then bought six bottles, and before I had used them all my strength had returned to me. I had recovered my former power and I was feeling altogether like a new man. My blood was better than ever, my stomach failed to bother me in the least, and I found I could perform my professional labors with the same vigor, spirit and accuracy of touch that had marked my

labors previous to my illness. I now take Ayer's Sarsaparilla whenever I feel that I need a little 'toning up.'"
Dr. Chas H. Lorraine, D. D. S., 1017 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., March 5th, 1896.

Many diseases treated locally without affording relief are eradicated when the blood is purified by a course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The general testimony at the end of the treatment is—"I am entirely cured."

"I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla with markedly beneficial results. When I began using it I was very much out of health, and had lost a good deal in weight. My blood was in an unhealthy condition, which was made manifest in several unpleasant ways. Soon after commencing the use of the sarsaparilla I began to improve, my weight increased, and before very long my health was completely restored. I heartily recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Col. Jas. H. Carmichael, of the staff of the Governor of Massachusetts, Feb. 23d, 1896.

"Last year I was stricken with erysipelas and had hardly gotten over it before I was again stricken a second time. Then I commenced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it benefited me wonderfully. I used three bottles, and I had no recurrence of the trouble."—Mrs. E. R. Crowther, 45 Austin St., Charlestown, Mass., Feb. 9th, 1896.

It speaks volumes for Ayer's Sarsaparilla that it is held in the highest esteem by those who are in the best position to know how it is prepared. The Mayor of Lowell stands as spokesman for the citizens at large, when he says: "I have great faith in the healing virtues of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

"I have great faith in the healing virtues of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, because it has helped me. The medicine cured me of indigestion, which had troubled me seriously for several years. Since I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla my appetite has improved, I have slept better and in fact my health in general has been greatly benefited."—William F. Courtney, Mayor of Lowell, Mass., Oct. 31st, 1896.

Ayer's Curebook, a story of cures, told by the cured, 100 pages, sixteen half-tone portraits, royal Holland covers, is sent free on request by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Received the only Medal for Sarsaparilla at World's Fair, 1893.