DR. A. T. STILL'S DEPARTMENT.

WILL WE EVER MEET?

A man's days dribble along, drop by drop, but all come at last. Some are reasonably good, but all fail to do or bring the thing most wanted, joy. Joy is the ripe apple of the tree of man's aspirations. But it is stung in so many places by the bugs of prey, that malcontent keeps an open grimace on its face filled with sorrow.

Time gives us joy only from the vessel that roams the seas, which comes into port now and then and gives us a taste, then turns her bow seaward for another voyage. She may never return to fill our cup again; she navigates the seas of time only. Joy may be on that vessel which meets all storms and brings to us a cargo of comfort. But, alas! there is none on this boat for us. We wall with broken hearts, and our sweetest music is the echo of our moans.

Hope often turns our hearts to drink of the unseen rivers of joy, and says, "it is for all; come drink freely and quench all thirst."

But the cup we have to use is of the kind that changes all drinks to bitter. It has the power to change all fluids before they reach the lips of man—even obliterates the sense of taste for all things except the most bitter solutions.

Why should man ask the sun to repeat its daily rising, while time holds the cup of gall to his mouth, to drink that heart pressing compound of acrid poisons which enters only to add torment to his empty chambers? If one day is like all others, why ask for more? Does he not know that hope is a lost star and he is left forever in the dark? Has he not learned that joy is not found in eat and drink, but is in the heart and brain of a man who can and does love? It comes and dwells with him and her, who has it for sale or to give away. He and she are happy when they can say and feel that man's love, joys and hopes are all born of minds that never do eat at a selfish man's or woman's table who does not try to have it loaded with kindness, with a welcome for all, without regard to race, color, creed or condition. He cannot hope to purchase joy with gold; he must plant the seeds of love in the richest soil of his heart, and cultivate it by the best methods known, and try to improve on all systems.

Man is surely what he makes of himself. If he wishes to be miserable he can be so by his unpleasant ways to others, who are just as good as he is in every respect, save perhaps less wealthy. But by your abundance of kindness you should reach far beyond all points of fame, to that manhood and intelligence that eclipses all those brilliant stars, who have on their banners nothing that
shines but gold, with its joyless lustre, which can be changed by the hand of adversity, in a day. Let us learn to love and make all happy, and spend our days in the sunlight of peace.

When we call back from the graves of time, a few of the sunny days and by the longing of our souls, we love as we weep, love the day, and even fail to feel for a moment, that time has feasted and swallowed those hours long since, we see that it is simply a vision we behold on the mirror of memory, and our hearts quiver with the thought that those days have long since gone under the dark clouds of time.

The eye fills to overflow, and despair veils itself with the dews of eternal night, and all we can do is to weep, love and moan, as hope is forever lost. We feel that oblivion has come with its mantle to veil our joys beyond vision, and leave us to know that the happy days of our childhood and youth are all now with the hopeless past.

Silently we slumber, or be awake all night, till morning's sun wakes bird and beast, to eat and drink of the joys of another day.

All move and speak, but father, mother, and friends, who do not arise from their night's slumber to join the host that seems so happy. Could their sleep let them loose only to smile once more, rivers of joy would burst forth from our hearts, and empty the oceans of the briny contentsof our longing souls. But their voices sleep with their lovable dust.

As we long to hear even a whisper of love from her who toiled all day, in and out, for our joy, and all we have of her is the wet pillow of a child's love for its mother.

One would say to us think of the day when we will meet father and mother with other departed friends, and taste "joys immortal." Does that only come at the end of this life? If they can speak to us then, why not now, and turn this bitter cup of day and night into rivers of honey? Then love would be the sweet fruit of the promised tree of life. Give us one word from their silent lips, and take all earthly joys.

I suppose I am as other mortals, eat, drink, labor and sleep, but my days are all as a vision. I see and drive my horse, he goes on not to where or for what. I am behind him, which is all he knows. I, too, am driven by the whip of time, I go day after day, why and where I know not; millions do as I do, live as I live, and end as I do, journeying to a pit that holds a corpse, which is all we really know.

Why should I dress as the "polished gay?" My heart rises and falls then as now. Let me dwell and die in the forest with beasts of prey. If they feel as I do they will not molest me. Let me be my own audience—talk and sing myself to sleep. It surely is good to dwell alone, talk alone and drink of the river of time, until my lungs hush and my hand closes forever the window blinds of time, and mine eyes for all future days. It is peace I want, and a day of joy that never ends, though that day is spent in my tomb with all who forever rest only in their graves.

PREVIOUS to building a ship the architect who draws the plan and specification must have the skill of a master mechanic. He must so construct the hull as to give the greatest known strength. He must select and locate beams, braces and all that is useful to give the greatest power of resistance to furious winds and lashing waves. When completed and the ship ready for the inspector, if done properly he will find engines located in their places with powerful bolts, every shaft, pipe, furnace, water, oil, coal, and all that pertains to the engines carefully provided for.

He inspects from hull to highest point on the vessel, from bow to stern, from starboard to larboard, with rigging all complete. Then he marks the vessel "sea-worthy."

The captain orders the engineer to fire up, and at the sound of the bell turn his vessel seaward for a long voyage. He steams on and on day and night, week in and out, completes that voyage with many others successfully. She starts on another voyage full of passengers and valuable lading, she has so far met and conquered many severe storms, and on inspection nothing had given way. This vessel was considered almost master of the elements.

But at this time she enters the beginning of a more powerful storm, which doubles and quadruples, the angry forces hitherto brought to bear upon this vessel. This storm with its increasing fury lasts for days and nights, and the only salvation for this ship-load of human souls hangs upon the power of hull, faithfulness of the engine, and the skill of the engineer. He must steer to the wind and hold it there all the time. To do so he must increase his speed on account of the fury of the storm, as all lives depended on this one thing. Notwithstanding the pressure is very high, he orders his fireman to roll into the furnace resin, tar, bacon, or any substance that will generate heat, which order is obeyed to the letter. He succeeds in keeping his ship headed to the wind. And when the fuel is fast deserting him the storm ceases within a few knots of the ship's destination. But just before entering port, the vessel begins to go round and round, and on examination the engineer finds that the steam-pipe that supplies one cylinder which has stood many storms has at last given way, and he has a case of "hemiplegia." One side of the vessel is wholly powerless.

The captain fires the gun of "distress." The officer of the lighthouse hears the signal and sends the lifeboat to his rescue. On landing, the inspector finds this once powerful vessel, that had triumphed over many storms for years,
displaced and sends her into dock for repairs. Every bolt, brace, pipe, and all parts of the engine, hull and rigging had received more or less injury, by the great labor and strain in passing through the storms just described.

High heat and great pressure of steam, with the fury of the storm have produced irreparable strains and the vessel will be seen on the high seas no more. Prudence would say, she should ever retire from heavy labor both of hull and engine.

We give the student this illustration with the view that he may expect the most powerful vessels to mark a collapse. Equally so with man when out on the ocean of life. He may stand many storms but will meet one that will send him into port for repairs, which on inspection will be condemned, and the boat silenced by the fiat of force.

Long voyages of mental and physical labor have weakened his engine. His store of vitality has been greatly exhausted from the many struggles he has had; and he must give up all labor that will strain either mind or body for a time, as their continuance will only hasten the finale, which is death.

The master mechanic may do much by way of repairing very great injuries and enable the vessel to bear light burdens and take short voyages. Experience says, keep near the shore and live as long as you can.

Man is dual in nature, physical in form first, mental in action, powerful in union. But all his powers are limited to suit the being, man. He must economize his mental and physical forces in order to live long and happy.

LECTURE TO THE CLASSES IN THE CLINICS OF OSTEOPATHY.

WHEN you have learned all that can be taught in a systematic way, then you have an opportunity to go for a higher knowledge of anatomy than any school has ever been able to teach. Your first term is in Gray's anatomy, in which you have to pass above 80 on a scale of 100 as an accepted grade. Then you are prepared to enter the higher class of anatomy under the rigid training of Dr. William Smith, who is possibly the best anatomist now living. I have never met his equal.

His papers show that he graduated as M.D. after five years' rigid drill in the University of Edinburgh, Scotland, one of the greatest schools of medicine in the world, then devoted two years more to the subject of dissecting, of which he surely is master. For the past three years he has been dissecting, and demonstrating anatomy, in this school.

After entering the rooms of the clinics you are required to use the knowledge of the branches which you have studied, for then you are required to think and act as an engineer, who is supposed to begin to apply his knowledge in a practical manner as an operative engineer.

Thus those sour and tiresome days begin to reward you with light, which you now begin to receive while operating under the instructions from those whom you have felt even angry at for holding you from the rooms of the clinics until you could be well prepared to enter this, the most responsible place in which the operator meets and realizes the importance of knowledge.
heads and international step, and sing that good old song: we will often meet men of limited mental powers who will tell you in their ignorance that the systems of medicines are bungling failures. And if you do not succeed at all is lost. I want you to go out of this building well posted and able to enter all engagements, prepared to do your duty and to know your business as Osteopaths; to them, "If that is your only object you must get." I have caused to be taught in this school all the branches that are taught and practiced for many thousand years as I teach and practice it. Talk is talk, and I think and pronounce any such assertions without truth or foundation in history. Ignorant men and women may swallow such trash, but I think you will live and die with the knowledge that I am the discoverer of Osteopathy with all its blessings.

I have never seen the man who could suggest or present one principle of medicine great or small that could add to the knowledge of Osteopathy I already possessed. I have learned more from the dumb brutes than I have ever been able to obtain from man, as the beast comes nearer to nature's laws, on which the principles of Osteopathy stand.

With many men their first suggestion is that we can make a "mint of money." Such persons I always part from without shedding a tear. And say to them, "If that is your only object you must get."

I have caused to be taught in this school all the branches that are taught in the most learned medical institutions of the world, for the reason, that I want you to go out of this building well posted and able to enter all engagements, prepared to do your duty and to know your business as Osteopaths; and if you do not succeed all is lost. For the brains of the medical world say that the systems of medicines are bungling failures. I will further say, you will often meet men of limited mental powers who will tell you in their ignorance of the powers of adjustable nature to heal, that they have found out that drugs must be used in many cases. I would advise you to look at their Wise heads and international step, and sing that good old song:

O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
May not a sinner trust in thee?
Are not thy mercies large and free?
Whose hopes, still hovering round thy word,
May not a sinner trust in thee?

Other diseases are effects only; cause was abnormal nerve and blood supply. Also birth was natural and should not be the hell of mortal life, the dread of which suffering has caused millions of unborn children to be slain in the womb of the mother. Farther, that all normally formed women were entitled to reasonably easy delivery, and without the use of forceps, at the end of two to four hours duration, when in the hands of a skilled operator.

I wish to emphasize this one fact to refute such assertions as this, that Osteopathy has been known and practiced for many thousand years as I teach and practice it. Talk is talk, and I think and pronounce any such assertions without truth or foundation in history. Ignorant men and women may swallow such trash, but I think you will live and die with the knowledge that I am the discoverer of Osteopathy with all its blessings.

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benefit. Unlike some other cases noted above, the disease did not yield at once. It took several month's of continuous treatment before the disease was routed. But the cure, so far as the writer has been able to learn, was radical and complete.

Izen Funk, of Hurdtland, brought to the Infirmary in June, 1896, in the last stages of emaciation, a sufferer from constipation, and other complications of the most serious character. The first treatment relieved him, and within a few weeks he was restored. The whole trouble was from a disordered condition of the spine.

Mrs. Jane Guyer, of Shelbyville, Mo., thinks there is nothing like Osteopathy. She came to the A. T. Still Infirmary, after having tried all sorts of drugs in a vain attempt to cure a bad case of vertigo. She was assigned to Dr. Conner and after six week's treatment went home completely cured.

R. W. Necley, of Franklin, Tenn., came to the A. T. Still Infirmary early in 1896, simply as he said to "please his family." For five years he had been suffering from heart disease and nervous prostration. He had made all arrangements to die, the skill of the best physicians of the old school having failed to mitigate his disease. When he came to Kirksville he could not walk unaided across his room. Five weeks later he was to all appearances cured and to use his own language to a reporter who interviewed him at the time he "felt like a young colt in a clover field on a bright spring morning." All this in face of the fact that his father and two of his brothers were regular physicians and his son-in-law a surgeon in the regular army.

In September 1895, F. M. Barker, a Methodist minister, came here from Kansas, totally blind. His blindness resulted from injuries received in a railway accident three years previously. He had been treated by a number of prominent oculists in Missouri, Iowa and Kansas. A few months treatment restored the precious boon of light and vision, and Mr. Barker in the following February in writing a statement of his case he said: "I never tire of talking and writing of the benefits I received from Osteopathy. But for it I would be totally and hopelessly blind." Mr. Barker is now a resident of Kirksville and is active in business.

S. P. MacConnell, of Council Bluffs, a cripple from motor car accident. Had used crutches for nearly a year. Treated at Council Bluffs and in the leading Chicago hospitals without relief. After two weeks' treatment at the Still Infirmary he discarded his crutches and returned home. Age 65 years.

Gordon G. Brooks, brought to the Infirmary in the autumn of 1895, was a raving maniac. His insanity came upon him suddenly after jumping into water while overheated. Had been treated at the Jacksonville asylum without perceptible benefit. One month's treatment under Osteopathy restored him to his right mind, and he returned to his home completely cured.

Rev. W. A. Ingram, Illinois state evangelist of the Christian church, came to Kirksville practically a broken down man. He had several bad abscesses, his head was covered with eczema and his nerves were unstrung. Friends looked upon his case as hopeless. His hip was found, upon examination to be slightly out of fix, and from this slight dislocation came all his multiplied afflictions. A few treatments restored him to health and usefulness.

It is claimed that locomotor ataxia is incurable. However, cases called by that name by the "regulars" come to the A. T. Still Infirmary and within a few weeks or months leave either wholly cured or greatly benefited by the treatment. The case of Mrs. J. H. Sullivan, of Sioux City, is an instance. A description of this case appeared in the Des Moines Daily News.

M. L. Maxwell, formerly a resident of St. Louis but more recently of Kirksville, came to the Infirmary when apparently almost in a dying condition. His case and its quick and radical cure has been described at length in the local newspapers of the city. According to his own statement all hope of recovery had been abandoned by himself and family. At the hotel where he first stopped people would call through sympathy and to see if he was still alive. His case was diagnosed by the various specialists he had consulted as cancer of the stomach. They desired to perform an operation, but he would not consent to it. He also had chronic diarrhoea and had fallen off until he weighed only 107 pounds. The real cause of his ailment was injuries received while handling a heavy pole while employed as electrician for a St. Louis suburban railway. The injury was discovered in five minutes or less when the first examination was made by an Osteopath at the Infirmary and his recovery dated from the first treatment. In two months time his weight was 165 pounds and to use his own words he "never felt better in his life." Mr. Maxwell has settled in Kirksville and is in active business.

Miss Addie B. Yarcho, of Pittsburg, Kansas, had asthma in a very severe form when she came to the Infirmary last year. After a course of treatment she returned home. Shortly afterward she wrote: "I have no asthma. Since coming home I have taken all the cold I possibly could, but have had no symptoms of asthma. Everybody here thinks it wonderful. I certainly have to thank Osteopathy and its operators!"

Eight treatments cured H. H. Darst, of Creston, Iowa, of almost a lifelong case of asthma. His wife was treated at the same time for Bronchitis and cured.
Joseph Harrison, whose vocal organs were paralyzed so that he could not speak but the trouble was removed by a few Osteopathic treatments.

Miss Estella Forbes, of Stanberry, came to the Infirmary almost blind. Her eyes had troubled her for fifteen years and she had taken three years treatment by an eye specialist in St. Louis. He called it a bad case of "cyclitis" and declared an operation on the eyeball would be necessary. A short treatment at the A. T. Still Infirmary resulted in a cure.

Mrs. J. W. Jones, of Beresford, S. D. came here with what was termed organic heart trouble. Case supposed to be hopeless. To her own great surprise as well as that of her friends, she returned home completely cured.

Mrs. Nellie V. Beecher, of Fargo, N. D., who is a lady of culture and prominence in the literary world as a writer and public speaker presents a notable instance of the benefits of Osteopathy. About fifteen years ago she was injured by falling from a chair and striking the back of her head. Congestion of the brain resulted making her a sufferer for years. It finally culminated in complete nervous prostration compelling her to abandon all attempts at mental work. This was her condition when she came to Kirksville and submitted to Osteopathic treatment. In September she was able to say to a reporter who called upon her: "I consider myself completely cured. I am well—can write and think and in fact do anything I want to, and I never felt better in my life." This is another one of the "no hope" cases of the old school drug doctors.

J. W. Blocker, of Dark county, Ohio, came to the A. T. Still Infirmary with a stubborn case of chronic sciatic rheumatism of several years standing. After three or four treatments he discarded crutches and in a few weeks returned to his home cured.

In May or June of last year, Mrs. J. W. Hoover, of Louisville, Ky., brought her eleven-year-old daughter Carrie to Kirksville for treatment. The girl was a helpless cripple and three prominent Louisville physicians pronounced her trouble a bad case of "synovitis." They prescribed six months in bed with a weight to her leg, and at the end of that time a plaster cast. One treatment at the A. T. Still Infirmary lasting but a few minutes, and the little sufferer was able to walk out of the operating room, comparatively sound and well.

Theodore B. Goold, a well known druggist of Rock Rapids, Iowa, in October, 1896, came to the A. T. Still Infirmary with a so-called incurable case of asthma of eighteen years standing. After the first treatment no further return of the trouble was experienced.

Little Louise Johnson, aged two and a half years was brought to the Infirmary incased in a plaster cast that extended from her waist to her ankle. She was suffering the most excruciating torture, but it was the best that the so-called science of the "regulars" could give her. The cast was removed, and at the first treatment Dr. Chas. Still set the limb and in a surprisingly short time she could run and play like other children of her own age. Her home is at Louisville, Kentucky.

One particularly notable case was that of Miss Alby Watson, of St. Louis. Miss Watson came to Kirksville a helpless cripple. She had to be carried from the train to the carriage, and from the carriage to her hotel. Her St. Louis physicians said her case was beyond all earthly aid, and yet with strange perspicacity bitterly opposed her desire to try the virtues of Osteopathy. For fifteen months she had only been able to move about with the utmost difficulty by the aid of crutches. She had submitted to the usual leather braces, plaster casts and other torturing makeshifts of the "specialists" who had been consulted. Among others, she had taken treatment from Dr. J. A. Steele, author of an assault on Osteopathy in a paper read before the Medical Association of Missouri, entitled "The Osteopathic Fad" which diatribe was afterward published in pamphlet form with a view to prevent if possible a recognition of the new science of healing by the state legislature. Osteopathy was held up to ridicule as the "greatest humbug of the nineteenth century." Despite all this Miss Watson determined to give Osteopathy a trial, and she lives to bless the day she made that resolution. She came to Kirksville in August 1896. By the urgent request of Mrs. J. B. Foraker, wife of Senator Foraker, of Ohio, who happened to meet Miss Watson on her arrival, Dr. Still consented to call at the hotel and examine the case at once. After a single treatment, given there and then, Miss Watson threw away her crutches and was able to move about without their aid. Her recovery was both rapid and permanent. Since her recovery, Miss Watson has visited friends in Kirksville several times, and it is needless to add, that she is duly grateful to that "greatest humbug of the nineteenth century"—Osteopathy—for what it has done for her.

In June, 1896, Judge Ben Thompson, of Unionville, was brought to Kirksville on a stretcher. He had fallen from a cart and injured his neck and for seventy-three days remained in a semi-conscious, and irrational condition. "Clot on the brain" was the diagnosis of the old school physicians. Another hopeless case for the Osteopaths. After three weeks treatment, he was able to dress himself, get into a buggy and drive over town, and soon returned home able to attend to business.

Mrs. Jennie Perkins, of Worcester, Mass., says: "Osteopathy done for me in four weeks what all other systems failed to do in twenty-five years." Hers was a particularly severe case of stomach trouble. For months at a time
she could eat nothing but gruel, with attendant nervous prostration. Under treatment her normal digestion was restored, she rapidly gained health, weight and strength, and other distressing symptoms with which she had suffered for nearly a lifetime rapidly disappeared.

Capt. H. V. Stahl, of Cass county, past sixty years of age, afflicted with what was termed Bright's disease in its worst form, with resultant complications, was so far gone he had to be treated at his home before coming to the Infirmary. He was finally brought here on a stretcher to use his own language: "More dead than alive." He left the Infirmary a few weeks later, hale and hearty with no use for canes, crutches or stretchers.

Walter Gerding, an eight year old patient from Collinsville, Ills., could not walk a step without crutches. Had been treated by eminent specialists in St. Louis and elsewhere for rheumatism. After one months treatment he threw away his crutches, and soon after returned to his home cured.

B. F. Mason, of Minneapolis, after having tried every other treatment for sciatic rheumatism, came to the A. T. Still Infirmary as a last resort, and with but little hope of benefit to be derived. After a few treatments, the excruciating pain under which he had suffered for many months disappeared. When asked what he thought of Osteopathy it is not surprising that he exclaimed: "I think it the grandest science ever discovered by man."

Mrs. Jennie Hollister, of St. Louis, a vocalist lost her voice three years ago, and afterward her sight began to fail. She was nearly blind when she came to the Infirmary in November 1895. She fully recovered her sight and voice.

The case of A. L. Hewes, of Canton, Ill., is quite an interesting one, and rather remarkable in several respects. He had been treated for sciatic rheumatism for a number of months. In less than two weeks the pain had gone and was able to take outdoor exercise without assistance.

Miss Bessie Burr, of Cameron, lost the use of her voice. A week's treatment restored it.

J. Q. Adams, of Jamestown, Ohio came to the Infirmary in January, 1896. He is a lineal descendant of the old John Quincy Adams of revolutionary fame. His trouble was an obscure spinal affection which puzzled the specialists. He was almost completely unfit for business. The specialists bored into his skull and took out pus twice; then his back was blistered so that he had to lie upon his stomach for weeks. In desperation he decided to retire from business and try a change of climate, when a friend advised him to come to Kirksville, which he did. After the first treatment he discarded morphine, having for a long time kept constantly under its influence to alleviate the intense pain to which he was subject. In four week's time he was far on the road to recovery.

One of the very worst cases of sciatic rheumatism ever treated at the Infirmary, was that of S. J. Henderson, of Chelsea, Cherokee nation. This was in the spring of 1896. A reporter describing the case at the time says: "The sufferer's appearance was certainly a pitiable one. The upper portion of his body was frightfully emaciated, while his lower limbs and hips were swollen to several times their normal size. When not standing upon his crutches, he was compelled to kneel before a chair, with his knees upon a pillow and his elbows resting on the chair. At intervals of from fifteen minutes to half an hour spells of the most excruciating torture would come upon him; and he would give vent to his misery in screams that could be heard all over the neighborhood. No artist of pen or brush could describe the poor fellow's suffering. He was told he could live but a few days or hours and it was useless to come to Kirksville. After one treatment by Dr. Patterson, he went to bed and slept. A healthy circulation of the blood was restored and the dying man was soon on the highway to health.

V. A. Cook, of Pond Creek, Ok., deputy county treasurer of Grant county whom the doctors said was liable to die any instant from enlargement of a blood vessel near the heart, came here to see his father and mother before he died, was persuaded to visit the Infirmary and examined. Doctor Hildreth diagnosed his case and gave him one treatment. This was so efficient and the relief so complete he returned to Oklahoma and worked eighteen months without any return of the malady. The impossibility, of the old school doctors was accomplished by one treatment.

W. M. Rowley, of Aclester, S. D., who had suffered for fifteen years from asthma was cured by a month's treatment. His profession is that of a druggist.

Another case of so-called insanity was that of D. L. Clark, of Promise City, Iowa. His treatment at the Iowa asylum for the insane, deserves the caustic pen of a Dickens, or a Reed to properly describe what he was compelled to endure. About three years ago he was severely injured in an accident, several of his ribs being torn loose and his backbone twisted. After suffering nearly a year and a half he came to Kirksville, and in three weeks returned to his home completely cured. This was an affront to the 'regulars' of his county they could not forgive, as the sequel shows. That winter he gathered a big crop of corn besides doing other work usual on a farm. Then he was thrown from a horse and again badly injured, so much so that he could get neither rest nor sleep, nor freedom from severe pain in the neck. Here was the opportunity for the old school doctors to get even. They represented to his people that he was subject to dangerous delusions, and liable to break forth a raving maniac, and advised his confinement in an asylum. He wanted to return to
Kirksville for Osteopathic treatment. This was represented as another evidence of his tendency to delusion. They even threatened if he was not voluntarily committed to the asylum they would make complaint to the authorities and by virtue of their expert testimony force this action to be taken. His people finally consented and by their persuasion, Mr. Clark himself consented to try the asylum for one month. His shoulders and neck were fixed up with plasters and straps and he was placed in confinement with about 150 insane patients around him as associates. He was given as high as seventeen doses of medicine daily and kept under strict surveillance. He was given a mock Osteopathic treatment so brutal in its severity he could hardly move for a day or two. This was done to disabuse his mind of the delusion that Osteopaths could or would benefit him. Finally Mr. Clark found that his only chance ever to secure release from the confinement and horrible associations to which he was condemned, was to feign a cure while really suffering most intensely all the time. Letters and appeals to his friends outside were too closely scanned by the asylum authorities to be of any use. Finally by suppressing all evidence of suffering he succeeded in gaining permission to go home. En route home he was so weak from the intense nervous strain he had endured that a physician had to be called. Fortunately Dr. Landes, a graduate of the American School of Osteopathy was practicing at Corydon, Iowa, at that time and his father took him there, and while returning from the treatment, he fell asleep in the carriage, the first sound and healthful sleep he had enjoyed for months. He returned to Kirkville about the first of October, 1896, and in two weeks time was cured. Mr. Clark has determined to make Osteopathy his life work and is now a member of the January (1897) class. Mr. Clark's story of what he saw and suffered in an insane asylum may some day be given to the public.

* G. W. Dulaney, a prominent lumber merchant, of Hannibal, Mo., was brought to the Infirmary suffering from a severe case of synovitis of the knee. After seven weeks' treatment by the regular physicians with his leg in a plaster cast most of the time it was growing worse, and they proposed puncturing to draw the water off. As a last resort he came to Kirkville. Dr. Charley Still diagnosed the case and gave one treatment on Tuesday, Wednesday most of the swelling had disappeared. Thursday he discarded his crutches and in one week he was practically cured.


* Mrs. A. McDonald, of Ottowa, Kansas, aged 55 years, was confined to her bed four weeks after she came to Kirkville. Knee joint trouble of long standing. Could only turn over when assisted and then it cost most excruciating pain. In seven weeks she returned to her home able to move about freely without the artificial aid of crutch or cane.

Continued on page 384.
conditions may indeed exert an influence on its cohesion and unity. This demands a directing thought, which shall determine the development of the living being by harmonizing its various elements, with a view to the whole. In the bioplastic basis of the body reside inherently the essential properties, viz., irritability, and the power of synthesis, which assimilates external matter, and creates organic products. It is in a complex machine like man, that this formative action, obeying the governing idea, shows itself in all its energy. The complex organism is an aggregate of cells, in which the conditions of the life of each element are fulfilled. These cells, under the marshalling idea of life, group themselves in tissues, organs, and systems. While vegetables and certain animals are so dependent on external conditions that their life may be suspended or become latent by the effect of atmospheric changes; man, being the most perfectly developed animal, has in himself the physico-chemical conditions necessary to his life. They form a sort of invariable internal atmosphere for themselves in the midst of ever-changing cosmic conditions. Bernard says, "The perpetual changes in the cosmic elements do not affect them; they are free and independent." This internal equilibrium implies such a perfection of organism that external variations are immediately compensated and equalized. In the machine of the body, the nervous system regulates the harmony between the conditions necessary to its life. When this harmony is destroyed, it is owing, as Osteopathy claims, to some obstructions to the natural law of nerve force; and it is by precisely this removal of such obstruction to this law, that Osteopathy has become famous as a therapeutic science.

Thus in man, regarded simply from a physiological point of view, we find not only all the parts of the machine interlinked with a view to the whole, and the law of the division of labor applied, as among the various classes of workmen in a factory or citizens in a community, but we also observe an admirable correspondence established between this machine and the great physico-chemical laws which govern the life of the universe; so that, without being an exception to these laws, the living creature is in some measure freed from them by its internal economy. The human machine, by virtue of its marvellous construction, maintains the equilibrium necessary to its independence. Every principle of mechanics and physics, is illustrated in the human machine. There is not only tremendous reserve powers in the body but comparatively little waste. Like the steam engine, the human machine only works if there be introduced into it combustibles, which, in burning, produce heat, a part of which is converted into work. But this work is not executed without resistance, which absorbs a considerable part of it. In this respect, the human machine surpasses all mechanisms hitherto produced by industry. In fact, the work of this machine can rise to the fifth of the mechanical equivalent of the heat produced, while other machines hardly obtain the half of these results. The human body is constantly in use, but the retool—the stomach—dissolves and prepares the materials. It pours them into a very long tube. The blood by means of a suction and force pump, waters all its suckers, its springs, its pistons, its wheels. The combustibles have to be cut by scissors and crushed by millstones. To these mechanical processes there must be added eight or ten chemical re-agents. A chimney is not wanting in the human machine. The circulation of the blood presents all the problems of hydraulics. The nerves serve as reins and spurs. The nervous system forms the compensating flywheel of the machinery, balancing losses and gains. Thus, to cite only one example—water being an indispensible element in the constitution of the surroundings, in which the living organs are evolved and perform their functions, there ought to be found in the body such a general structural disposition as will provide for the regular maintenance of the necessary quantity of water in the system, whatever losses and gains occur. Accordingly we find just such an arrangement—an apparatus which provides for the loss and restoration of the quantity of water in the system, and it is very complicated, involving a number of processes, such as secretion, exhalation, circulation, etc.; and, thus, is maintained the presence of water in a certain definite proportion in the internal organism, as the condition of the vital functions.

We find organic devices equally complicated and wonderful, subserving the function of heat-production, which consists in regulating the quantity of oxygen necessary to the manifestation of life; and others again for the purpose of alimentation and assimilation, by which the internal equilibrium is maintained.

Space fails to give account of the many self-regenerative, self-recuperative, self-repairing resources of the human body. Any student of physiological literature or of the functions of his own body, must be impressed with the marvelous adaptation of the human organs to the two great functions of nutrition and of relation, and to the perfectness of the great controller of the physical life—the nervous system. Of all the works of nature, that in which design is most apparent, is man. Everything in the human body is disposed with marvelous skill. The delicacy of the parts, which are adjusted with inconceivable nicety, is yet compatible with solidity. The play of all the organs is as steady as it is easy. We can say with confidence then, that of all the proportions observed in organized bodies, those of the human frame are the most perfect and harmonious. Parts are so well arranged, and all so adapted to the uses for which they are made, point to an economy, and a mechanism so admirable, that we cannot behold it without amazement, nor sufficiently admire the wisdom which has determined its laws. All the organs are so simple, the play of them is so easy, the structure so delicate, that every machine seems coarse in comparison. No chisel, no lathe, no brush, can approach the softness with which God fashions and finishes His workmanship.

Osteopathy has already called the world to the thorough study of anatomy; and now it issues a second call for the mastery of physiology. There will be a mighty revival of both these studies, and more than ever there will be a scientific application of their laws to the healing of all diseases. The world is weary of the monopoly of medicine. There are, even now, growing signs of a
widespread revolt against the domination of drugs. Some thoughtful medical practitioners have already seen the coming signs of other things. Dr. A. T. Still, with deep intuition of truth, and intelligent foresight of the coming change, has become the herald of better times, and the apostle of a new era in therapeutics.

Medical schools will be forced by scholarly and scientific sentiment to reorganize their courses of study, and give to the future disciples of healing, the philosophy and the practice of the laws of life, and health, and disease and death. Osteopathy is already leading the van, and its ranks are fast increasing, and, like every reform that has fact, truth, and nature on its side, it is predestined to universal success. "Esto perpetua."

PATIENT AND OSTEOPATH.
BY JOHN R. MUSICK.

It has often been asserted that the persons standing nearest to one's household, outside the family, are the minister and doctor. The lawyer may know all your business secrets, the merchant may supply you with the necessities of life, but after all, there is a business frigidity which holds them aloof from the family circle, not noticeable in doctor and minister. There should be a sacred confidence between doctor and patient, but it does not always exist. The doctor is either loved or hated.

In speaking of doctors, we are not including quacks and charlatans who are a disgrace to all professions, but that noble class of men who really strive to relieve pain, and aid suffering humanity, and who are willing to take any means, or make any sacrifice to do so. We speak of the doctor whose tender sympathies always go out to the afflicted and bereaved, and who is not wedded to any system or science so much that he cannot accept anything that will further the end of relieving suffering humanity. We cannot include in this category that class of narrow persons who have encased themselves in the armor of professional etiquette which will let a patient die if he cannot be cured their way.

"Examine all things and hold to that which is good," is an old but ever true maxim. When the Osteopath goes out into the world to plant the banner of the new science in some new field, he will find much to contend with. Not only have other professions entrenched themselves in the ignorance of tradition, but have taken many of the people with them.

While the sick and afflicted have much to learn in patience, the Osteopath will have to take a few lessons in that branch of science from the great book of experience. The patient sometimes becomes unreasonable, especially in a great crowded institution like the A. T. Still Infirmary, to which is connected a college with an attendance of about five hundred, involving great business annoyance and care. The patient comes with his own ills alone on his mind, and meets the doctor with a hundred cares equally as great on his. It is only natural that the patient be anxious to be restored to health as speedily as possible, and oft times more speedily than is possible. Everybody who is sick wants the very best attention, and everybody wants their case first on the docket, and to receive the first treatment.

The patient on entering is directed to the waiting room, and sits and waits and sees A., B., C., and D. go to the treatment rooms while his case is not called, and in spite of his good common sense, he will permit the belief to creep into his breast that partiality is being shown somewhere. There the patient sits, brooding over his wrongs, and nursing his wrath at the delay, until when his time comes for treatment he has worked himself up to such a frenzy that he loses much of the benefit from it, that he would otherwise receive.

It being a conceded fact by scientific men that the power of mind over matter is almost unlimited, the patient who has worked himself up to a pitch of frenzy before entering a treating room, because of some imagined slight on the part of someone is in no condition to receive the most favorable results, and if the Osteopath succeeds in curing him at all, it will be decidedly up hill work. He is constantly combatting the stubborn will of the patient. There is not that psychological affinity between operator and patient so essential to best results.

The patient oftentimes complains that the doctor does not give him enough time. He wants to have a long chat with the busy operator, or more likely "the old doctor," tell him or them of his ills, and gain from him or them some promise which if not fulfilled to the day, he can lay up as an excuse to abuse someone. For instance, nearly every patient on arrival, after an examination and diagnosis, wants to know just how long he will have to stay to be completely cured. As nearly all cases received at the Infirmary are chronic, and many of them of long standing, the doctor who sets too definite a time, is rash. So much depends on the patient, and there are so many contingencies, such as accidents, exposure to weather, and many others, that at best the most skilful operator can only approximate. He would be a seer and sooth-sayer to be exact.

If the patient would only be reasonable, and bear in mind that the doctor having his case in hand has a hundred others equally as important, and that from morning until late in the night, he is racking his brain and wearing out his body in his efforts to relieve all, he would not fret himself into a fever of excitement, because the doctor cannot always give him an hour or two each day. He would then come to the conclusion that instead of being a heartless wretch, who little cared whether he got well or died he was one of God's noblest beings overworked in the cause of humanity, and more entitled to sympathy than condemnation. After all when in the fulness of time and skilful treatment the patient receives the full measure of health, and witnesses the restoration of hundreds of others, the operator appears in a different light. He is no longer a careless crusty person, indifferent to the ills of others, but becomes
an angel too busy in relieving the suffering, to even halt for congratulations and thanks, which the restored feel it their duty to shower on his devoted head. Oh how mean was the thought that the best benefactor of mankind was crabbed and careless; when the wonderful result is obtained. What an idiot the patient then thinks himself to have been, because the operator was too busy in relieving humanity, to stop and talk with him, and explain his trouble minutely.

Our advice to patients is to exercise patience, obey orders, do not expect that the whole corps of operators can devote all their time to you, and in course of time, beneficial results will be obtained.

Perhaps despair has been the cause of more failures in Osteopathy, than any other cause. After weeks and months have rolled round, and the patient can perceive no appreciable benefit, and in many cases, just as the desired change is about to be wrought, the patient becomes fainthearted and gives up the treatment.

The young lady (Miss Critchfield) who came to the Infirmary over two years ago, is an example of what faith, hope and Osteopathy can do. She was severely crippled from spinal meningitis, and could get no relief from any known treatment, until she tried Osteopathy. For a long time there was no perceivable change, and then she grew worse, and was compelled to go on crutches. Her friends becoming discouraged tried to persuade her to give up Osteopathy, but she refused to do so. So strong was her faith in Osteopathy, that she knew she would be cured by it. The operators explained how that she must be worse before she could hope to be better. The leaders, tendons, and muscles must be lengthened in order that the hip should be set.

"Quit it," said the pessimistic friends of the young lady when they found her going on crutches. "Quit it or you will be a bedridden cripple all your life." She did not believe them. Her faith was unshaken, and she has her reward. Dr. Harry Still who had her case in charge and who had been watching it for months and years noting progress which was invisible to the unskilled eye, saw that the moment had arrived, and in almost a minute's time had arranged the disjointed hip, and the cripple of years, arose healed as if by magic. Tears rained down her face, and the face of her old mother as she walked back to her boarding house without the aid of crutches or cane. Her restoration was complete and permanent. She has her reward for obeying orders and being patient, for Dr. Harry Still remarked:

"She owes much of her recovery to herself. She never gave up to the disease."

Don't imagine that your doctors are neglecting you. You are never off their minds. They live for you, and because you cannot understand why they do this or don't do that, you do them an injustice if you blame them for not stopping to make a more complete explanation. You must for the time being content yourself to be the child, your doctor be the parent, on whose wisdom you must rely.

On the other hand a word of advice may not be out of place to the Osteopath, especially the young man going out to practice, who imagines he knows more in the first six months after receiving his diploma than he will six years later.

No person comes in contact with so many exasperating cases as the doctor. He must be prepared for them and expect them, and ever bear in mind that he deals with the afflicted, either in body or mind. The one who imagines he has some bodily ailment, suffers perhaps as much and even more than one who is really afflicted. Often a smile or single word of encouragement goes far toward restoration of the spirits of the patient, which very materially aids your work. "A smile and a friendly word starts the wheels of nutrition, says the voice of nature." Therefore, ever keep your patient cheerful, and hopeful, and good results are assured. Though Osteopathy is no mind cure, the mind has much to do with all cures. It is only natural that the patient should be anxious about his own case, and it is your duty to keep him from worrying over it, or worrying about it yourself. If he asks questions which to you are silly and useless, bear in mind that he is afflicted and deal gently with him. Never be too busy or too much engaged for a smile or word of encouragement, and you will not only secure wonderful results, but build up a host of friends who will remain true to you while life shall last.

THE PHYSICIAN'S LAST CALL.

He rose at midnight, fevered and worn out With forty years of service to mankind! A young wife waited for the master mind To save her in the hour of hope and doubt.

He gave her baby to her, turned about And staggered homeward through the darkness-blind With toil and vigil, and was fain to find Death and succors from life's distracted rout!

Small was the box of silver-bronzethat held The treasured ashes! It was Freedom's Day, And overhead the sky was deeply blue.

We left the casket! Death and fire had felled Our griddled cedar! He had gone away Who did his duty 'till the fight was through.
INFIRMARY IMPROVEMENTS.

Among the additions and improvements recently completed at the A. T. Still Infirmary not the least important is the elegant suite of bath rooms, now in operation. These baths are under the direct management and supervision of Mr. H. R. Bynum, who employs none but the most competent and experienced attendants. Mr. Bynum has made an exhaustive study of the whole subject of baths and bath appliances at several of the most noted and popular health and pleasure resorts in this country, and has been enabled to make a practical application of the knowledge thus gained, in making these Infirmary baths second to none in any respect.

The baths are located in the Infirmary building and are strictly modern and scientific in every respect, being kept at an even temperature by steam heat, and lighted when necessary by electricity. They are fitted and have all the necessary appliances for giving plain hot and cold water baths, salt baths, vapor baths, shower baths, and the celebrated German needle bath, so popular in Germany, and used by the German government in connection with its army hospitals and barracks. Particular care has been exercised in the fittings and furniture of these rooms in order to render them hygienically as nearly perfect as possible. No germ breeding or health threatening rugs or carpets have been tolerated. The floor covering deserves special mention. It is composed of a combination of cork, rubber and oils, forming a sanitary carpet which has no equal for the purpose, a composition which has the approval of the best sanitary experts. It affords no field for the cultivation of bacteria, and is positively antiseptic in its nature. No upholstered furniture of any kind is used, but in its place is substituted chairs and lounges of wicker-work, made especially for the purpose.

In the reception room safe deposit boxes have been placed for the reception and storage of jewelry and other valuables belonging to patrons. There is also a private dressing room for each patron. A door from this room leads direct to the baths, of which there are a sufficient number to accommodate several patrons at the same time. The bath tubs are of the very best royal porcelain, and the fittings for both cold and hot water are of the latest and most elegant designs. This room is kept at an even temperature of about ninety degrees, and is absolutely free from air drafts and sudden changes. Here is also located the vapor room where any degree of temperature desired by the bather may be maintained and controlled by himself. This room also contains the shower bath, and the German needle bath, each of which is controlled by simple devices, easily understood and operated. Considered from the standpoint of cleanliness and health, as well as from that of the sanitarian, the Infirmary baths above described are worthy of the highest commendation, and affords a sufficient reason for their description in the pages of this journal. The value of the bath under intelligent and scientific direction,
as a remedial agent as well as a preserver of the health, is too generally understood to need any extended argument. As an accessory to the Infirmary the Journal believes this department will be greatly appreciated by the thousands of patrons who visit the institution yearly. These baths are now open, not only to the patients of the Infirmary and to the pupils of the American School of Osteopathy, but also to the general public.

A GLANCE BACKWARD.
Continued from page 374.

Laura F. Carpenter, of Brookfield, Mo., cured of a complication of diseases after one month's treatment.

W. J. Buckner, a prominent business man, of Dubuque, Iowa, an invalid of three years standing as the result of two severe falls, came to Kirksville as a last resort. "Water on the knee." A few Osteopathic treatments removed the trouble.

Silas Sims, of Hannibal, Mo., brought his son to the A. T. Still Infirmary in the autumn of last year, a raving maniac. He returned home "clothed in his right mind." It is believed half the cases now confined in insane asylums could be restored to reason and usefulness by Osteopathy.

L. H. Gardner, of Center, Ralls county, Mo., had been afflicted with asthma for thirty years. A month's treatment at the A. T. Still Infirmary makes a new man of him. No drugs, no dosing, no knife, simple commonsense scientifically applied does the work.

Mrs. L. H. Bishop, of LaBelle, New Mexico, for five years an invalid with neuralgia of the spine and breast, and given up as incurable, after seven weeks treatment, said to a reporter: "I am going away Sunday evening as sound as I ever was in my life. I can't say too much for, or about the great science of Osteopathy."

Mrs. F. M. Watts, had been an invalid for twenty-five years, much of the time confined to her bed and helpless. Her home was at Osceola, Iowa. The best physicians in southern Iowa, northern Missouri, including those of the St. Joseph (Mo.) hospital, had treated her and they finally gave up the case as incurable. Her family physician when she told him of Dr. Still, finally admitted Osteopathy might be the only hope. After commencing treatment her improvement was so marked, Mr. Watts, who is an optician, decided to locate here, and go into business, and they are still citizens of Kirksville, and Osteopathy has no warmer advocates than Mr. and Mrs. Watts. When Mrs.
at night. I have known her to walk the floor nearly all night. She fell off also in flesh and her general health was failing. You must know that while I let my wife come to this Infirmary, I did not for a minute have any confidence in the institution or their practice or expect that any good would result. Such a concession would be contrary to any knowledge I had ever gained myself. I found when I got here that she not only could sleep sound all night long but she had gained twelve pounds in weight. Now, anyone who can sleep and eat and hold their own in flesh is not dying, and when they are gaining in flesh and general health improving, we know they are better. I did not know why my wife was better, but had to acknowledge the fact without knowing what to attribute it to.

For twenty years I had been subject to severe headaches, and one day while in the operating room with my wife I was complaining, and the doctor said, "take off your coat and vest and get up here on the table." Now these people had been so kind and courteous and treated us so well I felt that I did not want to offend them, and before I realized what I was doing I had complied, and was on the table. But I had no more than lain down till I would have given anything almost to have been out of there. I was humiliated and ashamed—I had compromised myself. I don't think I was prejudiced. I simply had no faith; I considered it all humbuggery, and here I was feeling like a fool and allowing them to go through their manipulations when I knew there was nothing in it. I left that room as angry at myself as I ever was in my life, and wife and I started to our boarding house. Every little while she would say, "how is your headache?" and I would answer, "it still aches." I felt dizzy and swayed a little like a drunk man, but laid it to a game leg I had. By the time I got to the house I felt sleepy and laid down on the lounge and slept soundly for two hours. When I awoke my headache was all gone and it has not returned.

I was cured in one treatment.

I was invited into the classroom the other day in the School of Osteopathy, and heard the recitations and examinations. I have attended a great many courses in anatomy and physiology in my medical education, but I never saw details gone into more minutely, or more rigid examinations made than I witnessed there; it was astonishing to me. I had never seen as much knowledge displayed as by this class. Prof. Still and Smith understand their business thoroughly. I am satisfied no one can portray the future of this science. They realize that while each issue is copyrighted to prevent the matter being used by fakes and pretenders, it is the intention of the publishers to prevent any Osteopath from using the Journal or its contents for his own benefit or the good of the science.

The Journal desirestobecome a power for progress made each month. It is the desire of this magazine that the closest union of brotherly love exist between all Osteopaths. In union there is strength. We all have one noble end in view, with a common enemy to oppose, and we should work together. The Journal desires to become a power for good in the propagation of the science it represents, to do all in its power to aid and encourage regularly conducted schools and to promote the success of every legitimate graduate. The Journal's pages are open to all such practitioners of this science wherever located.
a very erroneous idea to their minds. There is
great danger that he will be simply classed
with that grand army of faddists—"faith
healers," "metaphysicians," Christian scien-
tsists, magnetists, hypnotists and other ists
and isms which have had their periodical
seasons of popularity, and then sank out of
sight, as all mere fads do in the end. The
best way to convince the substantial and
intelligent portion of a community that Oste-
opathy is related to none of these things is to
get its thought and attention through some
publication which discusses in a plain, lucid
yet scientific way, the principles which
underlie the science, and fortifies its theories
with tangible results and irrefutable instances
of their successful application in the cure of
diseases. The total elimination of
drugs in the treatment of all diseases,
chronic or acute, is such a startling innova-
tion that its first announcement is likely to
genereate incredulity rapidly disappears.
There is nothing," says the French maxim
"so successful as success," and once given
an opportunity Osteopathy wins its own way.
It is to be secured this opportunity, and open a
field for its application, that a widely dis-
tributed magazine like the Journal
of Osteopathy is especially valuable to the
practitioner. The interviews with patients
of the A. T. Still Infirmary, and the depart-
ment of "Letters From Graduates" are fea-
tures which are especially valuable in this
direction. These are features which will be
read by the general public with interest, and
especially so by invalids and their immediate
friends. Graduates and practitioners already
in the field can make this latter department
doubly valuable by regularly and promptly
contributiong to it out of their own experi-
ence.

THE JOURNAL FOR FEBRUARY.

The February number of the Jour-
ial will be exceptionally good issue.
Among the many entertaining and interest-
ing features of this issue are the following:
"Dr. A. T. Still's Department"—This
department will present some of the very
best thoughts of the discoverer of the science
of Osteopathy.
"Establishing the Fact That Osteopathy is
a Science," By Charles E. Still, D. O.—In
this excellent paper, Dr. C. E. Still will give
some of his early experiences in establishing
the fact that Osteopathy is a science. The
doctor was the first person after his father to
begin the practice of Osteopathy. The pub-
lic believed that Dr. A. T. Still had some
special gift or power for healing until his
son began to prove that he could accomplish
wonderful cures by the same science.
"Osteopathy in Typhoid Fever," By H.
E. Patterson, D. O.—In this paper Dr. Pat-
terson discusses the success of Osteopathy
in cases of typhoid fever in the city of Kirks-
ville or that have come under his observa-
tion. There will be a splendid paper on the
"Blood," by Dr. Bolles.
"The Osteopath," a novel—A new feature
of the February number will be the first
installation of a serial story founded on
actual occurrences in which through the
trenched ignorance and prejudice of some
pretended scientific gentlemen, a young man
who had sustained an injury in his neck was
confined for five months in an insane asy-
rum. All the horrors and brutality of the
asylum are portrayed without any effort to
apologize or conceal anything. Subscribe at
once and commence with the first instal-
ment.

There will be many other attractive fea-
tures such as "Letters From Graduates,"
"American Association for the Advancement
of Osteopathy," and other features too numerons to
mention.
As the February supply of the Journal
will be limited to the demand, send your
orders at once for the number of copies
desired.

Dr. Charles T. Hartupee, so well and
favorably known throughout Iowa as a
successful practitioner of Osteopathy, has
been prevailed upon to return to Kirksville
and accept a position as one of the regular
operators of the A. T. Still Infirmary. Dr.
Hartupee graduated in 1894, and since that
time has been remarkably successful. He
has been several years in Des Moines, where
he has built up a splendid practice. The
management of the A. T. Still Infirmary are
determined to have a corps of operators at
the home institution that shall comprise the
very best talent obtainable. They are cer-
tainly to be congratulated upon having
secured the services of Dr. Hartupee.

Dr. W. J. Conner, a regular graduate of
the American School of Osteopathy,
and who for the past two years has been
a member of the operating staff of the A. T.
Still Infirmary, accompanied a party of dis-
tinguished patients from that institution to
Phoenix, Ariz., on the 26th ult. Dr. Con-
nor graduated with the class of '93, and
since that time has been constantly employed
as an operator in the Infirmary. As a stu-
dent in the school, he never missed a day,
while as an operator and teacher he has been
equally faithful, never having been absent
a single day. During the twenty-two months
work in the Infirmary, he has treated
patients from every state in the Union and
for almost every disease and deformity
known to afflicted humanity. His wide-
experience, faithful service and the good
results secured through his efforts have won
for Dr. Conner an enviable place among the
most successful practitioners of this science.

Dr. Conner will open an office in Phoenix,
where he will remain during the winter
after which he expects to return to Kirks-
ville and resume his duties at the Infir-
mary.
Dr. Henry E. Patterson and wife, Dr. Alice Patterson, who have been connected with Dr. Still and his work for many years, will depart during this month upon an extended leave of absence. They expect to spend the winter months in the south and the summer at Mackinac Island, Wisconsin.

This prolonged absence from their arduous work in the school and Infirmary is necessary in order that Dr. Patterson may regain his health, which has been impaired by the constant care and worry of his responsible position as general superintendent of the American School of Osteopathy and A. T. Still Infirmary.

In placing Osteopathy properly before the public, in organizing the school and systematizing the work, and meeting and overcoming the many perplexities incident to proper management of an institution of such phenomenally rapid growth, Dr. Patterson’s rare skill and splendid business ability have earned for him the gratitude and admiration of all Osteopaths and friends of Osteopathy; while his able leadership and persistent work in the several legislative fights for recognition, will be gratefully remembered by all the followers of Dr. Still.

Dr. Patterson grew to manhood in Kirksville. Early in life, his ability and integrity earned for him a high place in local business circles.

Dr. and Mrs. Patterson were among the first of Kirksville’s prominent people who became identified with Dr. Still and Osteopathy. At this time Dr. Still and his boys were so busy treating patients that they had no time to attend to the business affairs or make any attempt to systematize the work. The entire labor of bringing “order out of chaos,” organizing, and placing the affairs of Osteopathy upon a solid business foundation fell to Dr. Patterson. How well he performed this trust is eloquently told by the present magnificent institution and its financial success.

And in the practice of Osteopathy, few have enjoyed the advantages or made such good use of their opportunities as Drs. Henry and Alice Patterson. While Osteopathy must now be taught by others, Dr. and Mrs. Patterson enjoyed the rare privilege of Dr. A. T. Still’s personal instruction, not only hearing the principles from his lips, but “learning the art,” while at work with him in the operating rooms.

Dr. Alice Patterson worked as Dr. Still’s personal assistant in his operating room several years. She has held the position of principal lady operator since the organization of the Infirmary at Kirksville, and her remarkable success has made her famous wherever Osteopathy is known. During the past two years, she has had charge of the department of clinical obstetrics and gynecology in the school, where she is as deservedly popular as among her many patients at the Infirmary.

Dr. and Mrs. Patterson do not sever their connection with the Kirksville institution and it is hoped Dr. Patterson’s health will soon permit of his return. The best wishes of the Journal and everybody connected with the School and Infirmary go with them.

The Principle Applied.

By Lawrence M. Hart.

It was my endeavor in a former article to show how stimulation or inhibition of any spinal centre might be brought about by producing a collateral congestion of short or long duration in that portion of the cord, and as a sequel thereto, I will outline briefly the manner in which the principle, if true, might be applied in Osteopathic practice. It will be noticed that the application of this theory in no way changes our mode of treatment, but rather confirms the correctness of our former work, being simply an attempted explanation of the results we obtain, and the present article but little more than a review of what we have been taught in our classes.

The stomach, on account of my greater familiarity with its anatomy and nerve supply, is most convenient for illustration, though the theory would prove equally applicable to each of the several remaining viscera.

The patient before us, then, is suffering from some form of gastric distress, and we immediately think of the innervation of the diseased organ. Its nerve supply, we all know, comes from both the cerebro-spinal and sympathetic systems. Those fibres from the cerebro-spinal are motor and reach the gastric walls from the medulla by means of the vagi, while those from the sympathetic inhibit the muscular movements of the stomach and constrict its vessels—they are contained in the abdominal splanchnics and spring from the six lower dor-
Beginning our examination we first notice those muscles about the base of the occiput which, by their contracture, might affect the circulation through the medulla. These contractures may be discovered by the hardness of the muscles themselves, by tenderness of the part, by irregularities in the vertebra, or by a lowered temperature of the region we are discussing. If the abnormality for which we are looking be found, we may reasonably conclude, especially if the disease is one of long standing, that there is an inhibition of one or all of the centres contained in the medulla, and the symptoms of stomach disorder would at once point to the pneumogastrics as those affected. We relax the contracture and operate with the idea of making the diseased muscle normally vascular, thus removing the congestion in the medulla, and the inhibition of its centres disappears followed by an apparent stimulation. Given this stimulation and we aid digestion by accelerating the motion of the stomach and thereby making it more vascular, we relieve paralysis or contracture of the gastric walls and restore the secreting power of its glands. The success reported of this treatment proves the method to be not entirely ineffectual.

It might be objected that if the vagi were inhibited the effect would also be shown by an accelerated action of the heart by reason of the inactivity of the inhibiting fibres contained in these nerves. It should be remembered, in this connection, that the inhibitory fibres to the heart are derived from the spinal accessory, which rises in the lower part of the cervical portion of the cord, and would, therefore, be influenced in a region entirely separate from the centres in the medulla.

If there is an abnormality in the upper cervical region to cause the trouble complained of, we pass to the region of the splanchnics and conduct our investigation with the same deliberation and care. If there is trouble here, the effect, in all probability, will not be directly upon the abdominal splanchnics, but rather upon the centres of the communicating fibres between them and the spinal nerves. The contracture found, it is then a simple matter to decide upon the treatment required. By correcting the contracture we remove the inhibition and observe all the good effects of an apparent stimulation, by which stimulation we constrict the gastric vessels, which is a valuable treatment in all inflammatory diseases of the viscera under consideration, including acute and chronic gastric catarrh and ulcer; it would prove beneficial as a palliative treatment for gastric cancer, would discourage hematemesis and might also be helpful in acute gastritis caused by a poisonous irritant.

But we must remember that it is not our desire to stimulate any organ beyond its normal activity, and, indeed, that it is only possible to stimulate where there is a present inhibition. For this reason our examination should be most thorough and complete.

It, of course, will be readily understood that a muscle which has been in a state of contracture for months or maybe years cannot, in all probability, be relaxed by a single treatment, but that a systematic course is required. And even when the absence of tenderness, irregularity of the vertebra, unevenness of temperature and hardness of muscle indicates that complete relaxation has been obtained, time may still be required for the nerve to recover its normal tone, which has been lost through the effects of long continued irritation.

It is not my intention to assert that all diseases of the stomach are caused by contracted muscles along the spine. On the contrary, there are many causes which may be responsible. It is known that the gastric walls contain between their coats automatic ganglia which are, to a certain extent, concerned in both the movement and secretion of the organ, some physiologists, indeed, claiming that they act entirely independent of both the cerebro-spinal and sympathetic systems, although the vagi nerves contain also both secretory and motor fibres. Diseases, then, which are due to excessive, deficient or disproportionate secretions, might be benefited by directing our attention to these ganglia. Then there are diseases which are called reflex or sympathetic, depending for their existence upon a lesion in some organ which is more or less remote. The abuse of the stomach by food improper in quantity or quality or by excessive alcoholic libations is also a fruitful source of disorder. The examination, therefore, should not be confined to the spine, or any other region, but should include the man as a whole. It having been shown, in the article previously referred to, how a contracted muscle might be responsible for a congested condition in any portion of the spinal cord, it might be urged that a continuous pressure on this muscle would be followed by a similar effect and stimulation result. While it may be possible to irritate the nerve centres in this way, I do not believe it would prove practicable as a mode of treatment, unless through mechanical means, on account of the physical inability of the operator to maintain the required pressure for a sufficient length of time. Also, a stimulation being brought about in this manner, being above the normal, would last only while the treatment endured. It may be further stated that a stimulation above the normal is not required, unless it be in severe hemorrhage or kindred affections, and may indeed be as pernicious as the opposite condition. It is the province of the Osteopath to leave the human machine as nature intended it, to relieve—not to produce—localized congestions in the cord.

SCHOOL AND INFRIMARY NOTES.

ORDERS are coming in for Dr. A. T. Still's new book. One order is from England. Everyone friendly to Osteopathy or desirous of investigating the new method of healing without medicine, should send in their order at once as the first edition will be exhausted soon after, if not before, publication.
Dr. Mollie Baldwin has located at Waco, Texas.

Mr. Ivor McK. Levy, of Montego Bay, Jamaica, W. I., is among the recent arrivals at the Infirmary. He will probably remain for two months.

Dr. W. J. Rhinesburger, of W. I., Edmonds, 220 West St., of Pine Bluff, Ark., has consented to deliver an address. Old soldiers of both sides are invited to attend and take part. No charge for admittance. The exercises will take place in Memorial hall.

A musical association of the A. S. O. was organized on Saturday morning, December 18th. This association is comprised of members from all the different classes. The officers of the association are: President, Turner Holet; Vice President, J. D. Wheeler; Secretary, Miss Minnie Potter; treasurer, W. J. Rhinesburger. Steps were taken to organize a chorus and orchestra, and the chairman appointed Mr. Woolley as leader of the chorus, with G. D. Wheeler as first assistant, and G. A. Wheeler director of orchestra, and Miss McIntyre as pianist.

Mrs. Greenwood Ligon, of Oklahoma, Miss., left for home on Dec. 19th, after a course of treatment at the A. T. Still Infirmary. As a token and a memorial of her appreciation of Osteopathy as a remedial agency, on the evening of the 10th ult., Mrs. Ligon gave a delightful musical and elocutionary entertainment at the open house the proceeds of which were placed in the Infirmary library fund. Something in the neighborhood of fifty dollars was netted for that purpose. Mrs. Ligon was assisted by Miss Gehl, of Chicago, and by Mr. Pysen and Misses Alma Brown and Pauline Dobson, of this city. The entertainment was very successful in an artistic way as well as financially. It was universally pronounced by those in attendance, as one of the best

The Chicago Tribune, of Sunday Dec. 12th contained a two column article on Osteopathy, in which the writer describes the general principles of the science, together with instances of its wonderful growth and success. A portrait of the discoverer and founder, Dr. A. T. Still, accompanies the sketch together with a brief outline of his life and labors.

Corporal Dix Post, G. A. R., will observe the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans on Friday evening Jan. 7th. Dr. A. T. Still has consented to deliver an address. Old soldiers of both sides are invited to attend and take part. No charge for admittance. The exercises will take place in Memorial hall.

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Dr. L. B. Smith, of Eric and Dixon, Ill., writes that the M. D.'s are beginning to growl and show their teeth. This is evidence that L. B. is doing some good work.

Dr. M. W. Bailey who received his diploma from the American School of Osteopathy on the 1st of December, goes to Beatrice, Neb., about the first of January to engage in the practice of his profession.

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A CASE OF NINETY-THREE.

N. J. S.

THIS is no fictive sketch to touch the reader's mind with doubt,
A thousand persons know the facts I herein rhyme about.

Her name was Brown, she was a wife, her home was down in Pike,
The land "Joe Bowers" departed from to make a minstrel strike.

She came a helpless invalid to Kirksville in the fall,
St. Louis and Chicago drugs had helped her none at all;
That dread disease, paralysis, her limbs had fettered fast,
And she had lacked the power to walk for many seasons past.

She was not old, life's springtime touched her most responsive heart,
And nature lent her sweetness far beyond the show of art;
Hope set affliction to her view in optimistic light,
Her words were never petulant, her smile was always bright;
Her eyes were blue as summer skies, her voice was soft and low,
Her hair caught sunlight bright as that where rare magnolias grow.

A paradox was hidden in her gentle soul and form—
The weakest of our company, she took our hearts by storm.

The fame of Dr. Still reached Pike, in passing on its way
To fill the "regulars" throughout the world with sore dismay;
When in the icy clutch of that implacable disease;
On cause and treatment they of course failed wholly to agree,
But all alike gave out the drugs and charged a royal fee.

Each when he failed would shake his head, with much of pompous grace,
And prove it was heredity by her poor sister's case.

An idolizing husband had put climates to the test,
A loving father's money had been used for east and west;
In spite of airs of health resorts and doctors' drugs and talk,
She grew no better, grew no worse—she simply could not walk.

She bravely hoped the best, and yet as bravely lived resigned,
An invalid in body, but almost a saint in mind.

The name of Dr. Still reached Pike, in passing on its way
To fill the "regulars" throughout the world with sore dismay;
Then failures of the past rose up to preach the doctrine of despair,
And inflection kept her long within her weary chair.

Brown came to Kirksville to inspect the work then turning out,
And left a convert in two days without a shade of doubt.
He, with his wife, full soon returned, remaining quite a week
To see if Osteopathy would Blanch her tender check,

And as he went away he heard such words of hopeful joy.
He quite forgot his thirty years and wept just like a boy.
The days passed on, we marked the change with interest intense,
And knew improvement by the cheer her manner would dispense.

Weeks multiplied to months, but these, indeed, were all too few
To know the rare companionship, we in the patient knew.
When one bright morning word was passed, with most triumphant air,
"Say, don't you know that Mrs. Brown unsaid left her chair?"
She sat at breakfast, in her eyes the mist of happy tears,
And gaily cried, "'Tis very true—the first time in long years!"

No more she was the invalid, imprisoned, still and weak,
Through all her form the glad life leaped that blossomed on her cheek;
She went and came, she laughed and sang, she lived the soul of glee,
As blithe as any captive bird that ever soared out free.

She left us soon, returning to her lovely home in Pike.
And sadly we agreed we had small chance to meet her like,
She lightly walked an honest mile to reach the Quincy train,
As gracefully as summer flowers wave o'er a breezy plain;

She smiled a Pax Vobiscum as the train departed east,
And—well, her faith in Still, I'm told, to this day has increased.

TO WINTER IN ARIZONA.

QUITE a party of distinguished patients of the A. T. Still Infirmary, accompanied by Dr. W. J. Conner, left recently for Phoenix, Arizona, to spend the winter. In the party are Governor Briggs, of North Dakota and Col. A. L. Conner and wife. Col Conner's case is one of considerable note. The Colonel, who is one of the most widely known manufacturers in the United States, was stricken with paralysis in Boston last January. He was brought directly to Kirksville unable to speak or move, but so rapidly recovered under Osteopathic treatment, that early in the spring he became one of the editors of the Journal, where he did much effective work for Osteopathy. The Journal and a host of admiring Kirksville friends wish him a pleasant journey and a safe return.
Letters From Graduates.

Dr. S. R. Landes, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Dr. S. R. Landes, who is enjoying a very successful practice in Grand Rapids, Michigan, sends us the following letters from recent patients. He makes no comment—the letters need none—they speak for themselves:

The first letter is from Mrs. Herman John- son, of Greenville, Michigan, dated Nov. 10. She says:

Osteopathy has done much for me. It has done what the skill of eminent physicians in three different states has failed to accomplish. For your untiring patience and skill in treating me I feel deeply grateful, and shall always use what influence I may have with others to help you and the cause of Osteopathy.

When I first came home the improvement was slow, but now I am getting well, gaining strength every day. When the weather is not too bad I take a mourning walk of two miles daily, and often in the afternoon also. I can walk briskly that length of time, being tireless in the least. My appetite is excellent, and I have no headache or pain in my side since I came home. Am better in every way.

This letter illustrates one very important fact regarding Osteopathic treatment which is often overlooked. That is, improvement continuing for some time after treatment is discontinued. Many of the most wonderful results are after the patient has stopped treatment and gone home. The obstruction to nature's work was removed by the treatment, but the recuperative powers of the body, which are Osteopathy's medicine, required their own time to restore the normal equilibrium.

Another letter to Dr. Landes, from R. P. Evans, of Ashley, Pa., says:

I have been reading the Journal you sent me and am very much pleased with its appearance, and also of the mention made of you and your success in having your views accepted in Michigan and am anxious to receive the next. I sent the Journal to one Henry Messersmith, a great sufferer from asthma, and expect he will call on you next month. I am a walking wonder to M. D.'s and people generally who knew me, and also to myself. The past ten months have been the most comfortable I have had in ten years. Wishing success to you and yours, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

R. P. Evans.

The third letter, dated Grand Rapids, Michigan, Nov. 14, and signed by Miss Ella A. Darby, is as follows:

I have been cured by Osteopathy, and I wish to give you a brief history of my case for publication, so that others suffering in a like manner may be induced to try Osteopathy and be made well and happy as I have been.

Seven years ago I was attacked in my room by a burglar who tried to murder me by crushing my chest with his knees and choking me. I was found later in an unconscious condition, and for many days my life was despaired of. However, I finally grew strong enough to be up again, but suffered from pains in my back and side, also a severe cough, and I have never had a well day until the last three months. I have doctorsed with the best M. D.'s continually and have spent much money trying to get relief; they all agreed I had consumption, and to all appearances I was in the last stage, having frequent hemorrhages and was so reduced could hardly be on my feet, but through a lucky stroke of providence I was thrown in contact with Dr. Landes, who had been brought on business to the lady's house with whom I was staying. The condition attracted his attention and led him to ask the lady what I was suffering from, and I was informed at once it was consumption, and that I just had a severe hemorrhage and was not expected to live long. The doctor, who only saw me for a moment, turned me over in the floor once, and had not spoken to me or ever heard of me before, said at once I was not suffering from consumption but spinal trouble, and further said I had received an injury to my back at some time. When the doctor had gone the lady told me what he had said, also told me he was an Osteopathic doctor, something I had never heard of before, and I was surprised to know it had been but I wondered how he could tell. My injuries were not supposed to be responsible for my lung trouble. I was surprised and was surprised he knew I had been hurt and wondered how he could tell. My injuries were not supposed to be responsible for my lung trouble. I was surprised and was surprised he knew I had been hurt and wondered how he could tell. My injuries were not supposed to be responsible for my lung trouble.

You have so many cases, in some respects, like the one that I am about to relate, that I hesitate to give it. There are however, some points of difference. A young lady hurt her knee (?) a year ago. 'Tis useless to go over all that she could not stand on it for weeks. After a thorough examination I located the trouble where the articular branch of the obturator nerve passes through the adductor magnus muscle. After the first treatment she was much better and continues to improve. Osteopathy is rapidly gaining strong footholds here. It will soon be at the front in this, one of the greatest of western states. Utah is nature's ideal health resort, mild climate, fine scenery, pure air, and high altitude.

With best wishes to the Journal, its able editors, and to all Osteopathic friends, I will close.

Very truly yours,

A. M. King, D. O.

Salt Lake City, Utah.

Dr. Alice Heath Proctor, Helena, Mont.

Helena, beautiful for situation, is destined to become famous as an Osteopathic center. Dr. Prickett's excellent work set the ball rolling last summer, and 'tis gaining daily in momentum and influence. The friends of Osteopathy here as elsewhere are among the brightest and best people, and they are publishing experience based on what they experience or see for themselves—not by what they hear, read or fancy. Frequent letters, callers, and a number of patients, from other towns, show how surely and rapidly it is taking root.

Dr. A. M. King, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Dr. A. M. King, Salt Lake City, Utah.

JOURNAL OF OSTEOPATHY.
cachexia, vomiting from three to five times daily two or three hours after each attempt to take nourishment, and the vomit containing the characteristic "coffee ground" vomit, suffering continually and with terrible soreness in the epigastrium; irregular cardiac action and weak lungs added to her miseries. From the first treatment she ceased vomiting; the perspiration is nearly gone. She eats regularly and enjoys her food, experiencing no discomfort whatever from it. Her complexion is clearing up, her eyes brightening, her cheeks becoming rosy, and she is gaining over a pound a week. Is it strange that her husband is happy? Is it to be wondered at that her children want no Santa Claus this year, happy in the prospect of keeping their mammas well? The Journal comes regularly and is welcomed as a dear friend from the home land. Through its columns, to the brother and sister Osteopaths scattered so widely I send a sincere "all hail.

ALICE HEATH PROCTOR.

Helena, Mont., Nov. 12, 1897.

Dr. J. J. Nugent, of La Porte, Colo., and Mrs. J. J. Nugent, of La Porte, Colo., have been suffering with malarial attacks of pain in her left side for about two months. For six months she had been under constant medical attendance, during which time the attacks were becoming more frequent and intense.

Through January and February, at seven o'clock each evening, she would be seized with an acute pain in the region of the heart, extending into the left arm and up the left side of the neck. This often continued until twelve or one o'clock before she could get relief. The stomach and liver were both greatly distended, and she was growing weaker day by day. Early in March the parents were told the child could not live three weeks longer in that condition. They took her to a photographer to get a picture, and while there he asked why they did not try Osteopathy. Like many other mothers they were willing to grasp at a straw, and brought her direct from the gallery to my office.

Upon examination I found the ribs on the left side, from the second to the fifth inclusive, in an abnormal condition; the arm could not be lifted to the head without extreme pain. There were the characteristic symptoms of angina pectoris, the pains accompanied by great anxiety and a sense of impending danger.

The ribs above mentioned were interfering with the action of the cardiac nerves, the pneumogastric and the intercostals, which interferences were responsible for existing functional disturbances.

Upon applying proper Osteopathic treatment the severity of the attacks gradually diminished until at the end of two months they had practically ceased.

In September the child entered school and has not lost a day, now eight months, since the case was dismissed. The Nugent family may be counted among the warmest friends of Osteopathy in northern Colorado.

Very sincerely yours,

NETTIE H. BOLLES, D. O.

532 E. Colfax Ave., Denver.

Dr. Hartford sends the West.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—According to your request I shall attempt to give an account of our journey through the western states. We left Kirksville Oct. 12th and were soon on our westward journey through the great state of Kansas via. Topeka, the capital. This is a beautiful city in the Kaw river valley and surrounded by a fertile country and would be an excellent field for a good Osteopath. Next morning day dawned upon us at La Junta, Colo. We ate breakfast and our train started in a short time for Colorado Springs via. Pueblo, our train arriving at the Springs nearly three hours late. Here I stopped off until the next day and visited this city, Colorado City and Manitou, saw the famous Pike's Peak, Cave of the Winds, Garden of the Gods.

At Glen Eyrie, I called on Dr. Mary Ash, a classmate of Mr. Hartford. I met at the door by Dr. H. R. Jones of the May class, who informed me that Dr. Ash was answering a call at Manitou. I spent a few pleasant moments with Dr. Jones, who informed me that they were enjoying a very nice practice. This city of some 22,000 inhabitants is an excellent place for an Osteopath, and I think that Dr. Ash exercised excellent judgment in locating here.

At 11:45 I again resumed my journey westward over the Rockies, travelling via. Colorado Midland R. R., passing up the famous old Ute pass, Florissant and Granite canons, the last one named being 11 miles long and through which flows the South Fork of the Platte river, passing up through South Park thence across the divide into the Arkansas river valley paralleling the Denver & Rio Grande R. R. to Leadville, Colo., the highest mining camp in the world. We arrived at Salt Lake City at 3 p. m. the next day after we left Colorado Springs. Here I visited the Jubilee building, Garde house, Brigham Young's tomb, his statue, the Temple, Assembly hall, and the great Tabernacle.

Salt Lake City is a modern city of 65,000 or more inhabitants, streets are 150 feet wide and each block 660 feet square, it is evident that its founder, Brigham Young, was a man of broad and far seeing intellect. Its people seem prosperous; they are kind, intelligent, courteous and law-abiding. Salt Lake City was one of the best regulated and governed cities on our route in regard to the Sabbath and each block 660 feet square, it is evident that its founder, Brigham Young, was a man of broad and far seeing intellect. Its people seem prosperous; they are kind, intelligent, courteous and law-abiding. Salt Lake City was one of the best regulated and governed cities on our route in regard to the Sabbath and Sunday laws. We introduced him to several of the good people of Ogden among whom we might mention F. W. Chambers, who is connected with the Ogden Standard, and Mr. Kuhn, a prominent merchant. Dr. King was very kind to us and I am sure the people will be glad to see us. We introduced him to several of the good people of Ogden among whom we might mention F. W. Chambers, who is connected with the Ogden Standard, and Mr. Kuhn, a prominent merchant. Dr. King was very kind to us and I am sure the people will be glad to see us.

The Journal of Osteopathy.
The beautiful Sacramento valley which is hours—how marvelous! when we left the snow belt and arrived at the summit of the Sierra Nevada in eastern California. Here we crossed the river in a ferryboat. The ferryboat has four engines and each engine a double boiler. Our train was soon across and on its way to Oakland, where we left our car and took the steamer across San Francisco bay the same night. Here we stopped for five days and visited the Cliff House and Museum, Sutro Heights, saw the Golden Gate, the Seals, the United States fort, and finally reached the harbor ferry boat Golden Gate park and museum, Chinatown, and we want to say right here if there is any place on earth like hades, we believe Chinatown is a fac simile of the true hades. You could see opium dens, gambling houses and houses of ill repute, and their joss houses of ill repute, and their joss dens were bare when we were there and looked quite unfriendly. In the west it is true that fruit is not so well flavored as our eastern fruit, but it is more abundant and of every description. The country surrounding Los Angeles is mountainous. The mountains were bare when we were there and looked dreary and desolate. We visited the Pacific School of Osteopathy and met Dr. Audrey Moore, Clifford Henry, and Dr. Henry, our estimable townsmen; Robt. Northrup and Mr. Hayward; and several other Kirksville boys. The Pacific school has 40 students enrolled and seems to be moving along nicely. I received a copy of their journal which is creditable to the school and science.

We started home on November 1st via southern route and arrived November 5th, stopping off at Emporia, Kansas one day. We expect to locate at Ogden, Utah at once, and will be glad to hear from any of our old friends and classmates. I remain yours for Osteopathy.

WM. HARTFORD, D. O.

Dr. Sullivan, Chicago.

I neglected to write my usual letter last month, so will endeavor to make amends by mentioning a case which has shown the possibilities of our method. A gentleman came to me some two months ago with an inflammation of the lung. He reported that our neighbors used to see a fever and a bloody cough erysipelas, which certainly looked serious and forbidding. He came at the earnest solicitation of his wife, who was much wrought up because several of Chicago’s most prominent physicians had called the condition “carcinoma,” or cancer, and told them the only remedy was the knife and that quickly, or life would be endangered within sixty months. I examined the eye and found congestion and severe inflammation; lymphatics were involved. I took the case on trial, telling them I hoped for the best, but it would take the treatment to tell what will be done. I treated the case two weeks and the congestion was relieved but the sore still persisted. After a few weeks it looked much better but there was still a small scab. After two more weeks this disappeared and the eye began to look like the other one. The gentleman was in today and it would be impossible for either of his former physicians to tell which eye had been affected, if they had not examined the case before. I am now without his cancer, and it is needless to mention his opinion of Osteopathy.
Dr. A. T. Still's Autobiography.

**Motto:** "Lead to Suit and Shoot to Hit."

Dr. A. T. Still's Autobiography will be ready for delivery about December 20th. Those desiring a copy of the first edition should send name and post-office address to Dr. A. T. Still, (Book Department) Kirksville, Mo. Be sure in addressing to state explicitly "Book Department," so as not to confound the book orders with business connected with the School and Infirmary.

**WHAT THE BOOK WILL BE.**

Dr. A. T. Still's Autobiography will consist of about 500 pages of clearly printed letterpress, profusely illustrated by a large number of halftones and line engravings prepared especially for the work. It is written in the Doctor's own original vein and embodies many amusing as well as pathetic incidents in his life, and gives the first complete and authentic account of the discovery and development of the science of Osteopathy and many illustrations of its application to the cure of disease without drugs.

In ordering use the following blank:

**Dr. A. T. Still, Book Department:**

Kirksville, Mo.

I will take one copy of A. T. Still's Autobiography, price $5.00, and will send money for same when notified that the book is ready for delivery.

**Name**

**P. O.**

**State**
The Largest and Best Equipped Institution of its Kind in the World!

...The A. T. Still Infirmary....

AT KIRKSVILLE, MO.

Science of Osteopathy

ALL DISEASES WHICH ARE KNOWN AS CURABLE.

Dr. A. T. Still, founder of the Science of Osteopathy, has associated with him, in his infirmary organization, the oldest and most successful practitioners and exponents of the science, selected with special reference to their fitness for the work of practically demonstrating the principles of Osteopathy and occupying positions as teachers and lecturers in the American School of Osteopathy. All are regular graduates of this school.

The students in the school are not permitted to even assist in treating the Infirmary patients. All the work is done by regular operators.

The examining and operating staff includes Dr. Still's two oldest sons Charles E., and Harry M. Still, and A. G. Hildreth, Mrs. Alice M. Patterson, H. E. Patterson, C. F. McConnell, W. J. Conner, C. M. T. Hulett, C. W. Mahaffey, M. F. Hulett, W. A. Potter and Mrs. S. S. Still.

As yet no hospital or sanitarium has been provided in connection with the Infirmary. Patients are cared for in hotels, boarding houses and private residences within easy reach. Charges for board and room are from $3.50 to $10 per week.

The fees for treatment at the Infirmary are $25 per month. Where patients are unable to come to the Infirmary for treatment, an extra charge of $1 to $2 per visit is added.

A representative of the Infirmary meets all trains, day and night, to help all patients who may need assistance and see that they are properly cared for.

Address all letters of inquiry to

A. T. STILL INFIRMARY,
Kirkville, Mo.

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