Daily Republican.

Monday November 1, 1880.

Central Republican Club of Arapahoe County.

Meets regularly every Monday evening at 30 o'clock in the Senate chamber Walhalla Hall.

Prominent Republicans will address the club each night. All Republicans are cordially invited to attend.

A. W. BRAZEE, President.
GEORGE L. SOPRIS, Secretary.

THE REPUBLICAN office is removed from Larimer street to 482 Lawrence street.

MR. H. B. JEFFRIES has resigned the position of Business Manager of the REPUBLICAN, and from this date, November 1, 1880, I shall take entire charge of the business of the establishment. Mr. W. W. Cole will also collect bills and receipt for their payment.

C. B. WILKINSON.

MOB LAW.

Democratic Repeaters Raise a Riot.

All Chinamen Raided and Their Lives Threatened.

One Man Brutally Killed and Many Injured.

Scenes That Beggar Description.

Gen. D. J. Cook is Appointed Chief and Restores Order.

For a part of yesterday and last night, the city of Denver was in the hands of the rabble. Soon after dinner, yesterday, an outbreak occurred on Wazee street, near Sixteenth, in a low dive popularly known as "John's Place." The trouble spread rapidly, and soon after dark the city was in the hands of a howling mob, who rushed from one Chinese wash-house to another, destroying the buildings, and maiming and killing the poor almond-eyed inhabitants. The mob was insane with whiskey and excitement, and lost to all reason. The poor, miserable, cowardly objects of the mob's wrath received no mercy, even though they begged it on their knees. It was a very dark day for Denver, and a disgraceful one; a day in which the mob ruled, a mob imported from mountain towns and Missouri cities to set aside the will of the honest voters and citizens of Arapahoe county. There is plenty of evidence on hand to show that the leaders of the mob were men imported to do the work the Democratic party has mapped out for them to do. Whether this work of yesterday was in their contract, will remain a secret between the hirelings and their employers. Their frequent cheers for Hancock showed how earnestly they were endeavoring to earn their money. Even in the most exciting parts of the affray, they found time to cheer for the national leader—Hancock. So far as could be learned, but one Chinaman was killed outright.—Sing Lee—and he was beaten to death. His den was located at Nineteenth and Lawrence streets. He escaped even after the mob had placed a rope about his neck, only to be beaten to death with a board at Nineteenth and Arapahoe streets. The murderer will feel his pull to-day, and as he passes his illegal Hancock ballot into the box to-morrow, and sees the blood of his miserable victim on his hands, he will ponder, and pondering wonder if the price he received was sufficient.

The number of killed and injured cannot be ascertained to a certainty, but we have reason to believe that but one man is dead, but the injured are numerous—exceeding twenty-five, and in various degrees, from serious gun shot wounds to insignificant blows and bruises.

The policemen did their duty like men. They stood up manfully in their efforts for the preservation of peace, life and property. In all their conflicts with the mob during the day they were victorious, and that without resorting to violence. Mayor Sopris was on the field early, and gave his whole energies to the work in hand. During the riot Gen. David J. Cook was appointed Chief of Police, and the prompt and successful manner in which he organized the force, and quelled the mob shows him to be the right man in the right place. Within a few hours after being appointed the back-bone of the riot was broken. The men who engaged in the riot were cowards. The moment anything like organized resistance was offered, the riot ceased. Like cowards, the leaders slunk away in the dark. Sheriff Spangler was on duty all day, and had his deputies well in hand. They did excellent service. The Governor was in the northern part of the city all day, and did not learn of the danger impending until five or six o'clock. From that hour on until midnight and later he was in constant communication with Gen. Cook and Sheriff Spangler, who kept him fully advised of the condition of the city. The Chief of Police and the Mayor not having exhausted all their resources, did not call on the Governor for any State aid. The two infantry companies of the city gathered at their respective armories, toward evening, of their own volition, however, and of that instinct that calls a soldier to his headquarters when danger threatens the State. The members of the Chaffee Light Artillery gathered at Capt. Jones' place, so that the command would have been ready at a moment's notice. This soldierly conduct on the part of the military is to be applauded.

The firemen turned out soon after dinner, occupied Wazee street between Sixteenth and Seventeenth,—Chinatown—and by playing a couple of streams soon dispersed the crowd, and thus no doubt delayed the crisis until night, when the authorities were better prepared to cope with the mob. Chief Duggan and his brother, James Duggan, and others of the department nobly assisted the police and deputy Sheriffs in their gallant and herculean efforts.

THE OUTBREAK.

The faithful reporting of a riot of such magnitude is a task exceedingly difficult. The REPUBLICAN had its reporters with each wing of the mob, and in the subjoined accounts an effort is made to give the events in the order in which they transpired, but as different columns operated in different sections of the city at the same time, they may occasionally be a conflict. The facts reported are from eye-witnesses.

About noon, yesterday, four men, apparently strangers, entered the saloon of N. Parvelli, at the corner of Sixteenth and Wazee streets. They gathered in a corner, and seemed to discuss some subject in an animated and earnest manner. They left. Two men who followed them out to invite them back to drink with them, an invitation they declined. They said they were going to "John's place," and thither the two Denverites accompanied them. While there the strangers interfered with several Chinamen who were playing pool in the saloon. The proprietor remonstrated, whereupon one of the strangers said: "We can spend as much money and we are just as good as a damned Chinaman." The proprietor allowed that they were as good as a Chinaman, but that he didn't want any row in his place. The Chinamen, to avoid a riot, left the saloon, by the back door. One of the strangers followed them out. About the same time a Chinaman appeared at the window in an adjoining den, having in one hand a sad-iron with which he was working, and in the other a broken case knife, with which he scraped parafine from the iron. The stranger walked up to the window, and struck the Chinaman in the face. The celestial returned the blow with his case-knife, striking the stranger on the head and again on the side of the neck causing a mere abrasion of the skin, the knife being dull. The assailant's friends rushed from the saloon to the back-yard and a host of celestials swarmed from the hives round about. One excited Chinaman rushed out of his house, fired a pistol into the air and set up an unearthly yell for the police. Another sounded a whistle. The crowd now scattered into the alley back of the American House, and thence into Fifteenth street, where the real business of the day commenced.

The man whose neck had been cut, as he rushed out into the street set up a yell, and attracted great attention. Three shots were fired at the fellow as he ran, by Chinamen, and one passed through one of J. W. Zellers' sleeves, but did not do any injury to his body. Zellers responded by returning two shots. No injury was done by this affray, but it was the signal for the general outbreak.

As the dark shades of night began to gather, the crowd which had all along been of immense size was more than doubled, enlarged by the rumors that had spread over the city of several firemen being killed and that other men had been shot. The entire front and back of No. 416½ Blake street, "Hop Lee's" laundry was a sea of yelling beings, which at every yell grew more infuriate and demanded the three Chinamen who were upon the inside. Stones, bricks, boards, cans, and every other conceivable missile now began to be fired upon the rear portion of the house, with such rapidity and force as to drive away the policemen who stood guard there, and to completely batter down the windows and doors. The cheering and surging of the mass encouraged them to rush in a body upon the building. The police with club and pistol fought hard, striking many down, but to no avail. The crowd were mad for the Chinamen and pressed on to pass into the rear rooms. The Chinamen by this time had locked themselves in the middle room now fully realizing the terrible position they were in. It was death to remain and as bad to rush out and sell their lives dearly. The last idea seemed their only hope, so taking advantage of the small number in front, they made a rush and ran out and into the crowd. The first one had hardly reached the sidewalk when a thing called a man, with a rope in hand, rushed upon him and began to place the noose over the Chinaman's head. The few police who had surrounded the Chinamen did everything but shoot to drive the crowd back and knocked down the rioter, but not before he had secured the noose around the Chinaman's head. The mob had gathered the slack of the rope and begun to pull, in an instant the Chinaman was jerked off his feet and was being hauled by his neck through the muddy street amid the yelling and screaming of the crowd, which by this time was greatly increased by those in the rear, who had caught the cry that a Chinaman was being hung. The Chinaman was dragged through the muddy streets by his neck for over 200 feet when the rope was thrown over the fence and was being hauled up when Tim Ryan grabbed the rope and cut it. It was a brave act, and gallantly defended. He was instantly surrounded by several policemen, and by their determined clubbing and pushing they kept the crowd back sufficiently to allow him to be run to the jail. The other two Chinamen now made their appearance and began to run up the street for dear life, followed by the yelling crowd. The police assisted by Chief Duggan, with drawn revolvers got as close to the Chinamen as possible, and ran with them and threatened to shoot the first man that touched the Chinamen. When they got to the corner of Fifteenth and Blake, one of the Chinamen turned up Fifteenth towards Wazee. As he passed the alley some one knocked him into the gutter. Policeman Nadler rushed to his rescue and jerking him up hurried him along down to Wazee, along Wazee across the creek, when Chief Duggan took him and soon was lost in the dark among the scattering houses in that vicinity. The other Chinaman was rushed along Blake street to the jail and safely lodged there. By this time the crowd had become terribly excited and returning to Sixteenth street, between Wazee and Blake, began to demolish the Chinese laundry on the corner of the alley, opposite the American House. They did it effectually, disposing of the property as though it was their own. In fact, they were much more liberal with it than they would be with their own if they had any. The cowardly crowd then moved upon more defenceless homes.

SCENES IN WEST DENVER.

At half-past seven a portion of the large crowd of rioters moved from Wazee street, up Holladay, towards West Denver. A Chinese Laundry near Fourteenth street was battered in, and the contents thrown into the street. No Chinese showed themselves and the yelling mob crossed the foot bridge over Cherry Creek, firing revolvers, and moved up West Holladay street, to Thirteenth. Here they turned in, and laundries number 202 and 210 were attacked and gutted. Turning into Holladay street again, the crowd bore down upon number 226 and 300 and burst in the doors, windows and sashes, and strewed tables and the whole outfit into the street. The crowd next made a break for Chinese signs on Eleventh street, and between Holladay and Lawrence streets two laundries were broken into, and everything cleaned out. Number 229 Larimer street presided over by Sue Wah was next raided, the doors battered in, signs torn down and the whole establishment turned into a wreck. Moving up Larimer street, the crowd halted in front of 299, adjoining the Williams House, and proceeded to their work, but were interrupted by several policemen—Gen. Dave Cook and Chief Duggan of the fire department, who walked into the crowd with drawn revolvers and arrested a number. Their presence and threats had the effect of dispelling the crowd which slowly made its way towards Larimer street bridge. No celestials showed themselves in West Denver. The police having anticipated that the rioters would move on that part of the city had removed the Chinese to a place of safety early in the evening. It was well they did, for a Chinaman would have stood but a small chance of getting clear with his life from that angry crowd.

The gang then rushed down on Wazee street, and but for the prompt appearance of the officials, terrible bloodshed would have resulted. As it was, the howling mob was driven back, and ropes were spread, putting the mob back to Sixteenth and Blake streets.

A Chinaman who ran down Wazee street to Fifteenth and thence towards the depot, was pursued and overtaken by the crowd. The police saved him, but only after the greatest efforts.

A so-called white man arrested at the same time had to be released by the police, in response to the demands of the crowd. The Chinaman, who gave his name as Kee Chew, was taken to the city jail, and thence the crowd followed. They made several bad breaks for the jail, but Alderman Linton and others bravely repelled them, and saved the fellow's life. Later, at 4:50 he was admitted to the county jail. He had $10 on his person, said he belonged to the Quong Hung Lung Co., San Francisco, and that he had been in the city only a month.

This ended the trouble on Wazee street until the darkness gave the cowards protection.

From Wazee street the crowd separated, a part of them going up Seventeenth to the corner of Larimer and Eighteenth, while the balance, led by persons who are well known to the police, went to the China house on Arapahoe, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth, and again began destroying property. From there they started for the corner of Lawrence and Fourteenth, but they met with too warm a reception from the force and they then dispersed to meet again up Fifteenth street, near the Wentworth, where they demolished all the washee houses belonging to the Chinamen. At this time a posse of about 75 special policemen headed by Assistant Chief Holland and Sam Dorsey, arrived on the scene and from this on no real demonstrations were made, as the back bone of the riot had been broken, and the crowd fell back from doing any more damage and then began to realize that something serious might happen should they undertake to destroy more property.

THE MURDER.

From Eighteenth and Larimer streets the mob went by Nineteenth street to the corner of Lawrence, where they assailed Sing Lee's place. The windows and doors were battered in, and a rope was placed about Lee's neck, and his queue was cut off. He was about to be hauled up, when some one in influence took pity on him, and hit him over the head with a chair. He escaped, and was recaptured at Nineteenth and Arapahoe streets, and efforts were made to hang him to a lamppost, when through the intercessions of some ladies he was again released only to be killed by a blow with a board.

Thence the gang pressed on to other Chinese houses along Arapahoe street, back of the Grand Central, on Fifteenth street and elsewhere, always re-enacting the scenes already described. The wash house back of the post-office was cleaned out, and then a break was made for the Chinese quarters adjoining the Methodist church. They found Officers Sherman, Sopris, Levy and another officer there, and a vigorous resistance. These officers kept the gang at bay until Chief Cook arrived with a posse. This posse fired a score or more of shots over the heads of the mob, and they dispersed.

The last work of destruction was done at Sixteenth and Arapahoe streets, where, after they had destroyed everything in the neighborhood John Ray and E.T. Burke addressed the crowd, counseling them to adjourn. Finding that a well organized force was resisting the further progress of their hellish work, the mob dispersed about 11 o'clock.

From then until the time of going to press, 4 o'clock this morning, the city was perfectly orderly and quiet. A large force of special police have been on duty all night, and will be continued on duty until Wednesday.

The Mayor has issued a proclamation closing all saloons until Wednesday morning at 6 o'clock.

TAKEN TO THE COUNTY JAIL.

Among the Chinamen who took refuge in the county jail last night, our reporter gathered the names of Loo Hing, a very intelligent-looking Chinaman, who could speak good English and was very much concerned about his safety. He gave the names of Ah Sing, Ah Guk, Ah Chong, Ah Cong, Ah Ling, Loo Chung, Foo Lung, Ah Boo, Jim, Ah Tom, Yah Ching, Gee Chung, Ah Lung, Ah Gee, Dock, J. Gog, H. Ah, Aop Ku, Jeng, Guet, Lee Sing, Suh Wee, Ah Pang, Ah Wun, Ah Sam, Ah Wing, Ah Cuu, Ah Gung, Ah Yee, Wakee, Fong Chu, Song Lee, John, Chan Chan. Besides these there were eleven women and one little boy and enough to make out about 225, who are now in the county jail, seeking protection which is guaranteed every person who comes to the shores of America.

Probably the most injured Chinaman who is not killed, is Ah Sing, who was an employe in Sing Lee's laundry, corner of Lawrenc and Nineteenth streets, who had a rope around his neck and was dragged and beat up in a most shameful manner by the rabble, not content with doing him all the bodily harm they could they cut off his cue, and swung it in the air with a triumphal whoop reminding one of the Utes more than like white men and American citizens. Such things may be for the lawless Indian, but they are a disgrace to voters of this State and city.

HOW LIVES WERE SAVED.

After the rabble had done all the damage they could on Blake street, they went to the China block, back of the American house, and demolished the houses and totally destroyed the contents including the teas, washing and everything they found. They then scattered and made raids on all the outside Chinahouses in the city.

During the riot Judge Welborn, Chairman of the Democratic State committee, made his appearance, and addressed the rioters as brother democrats, and asked them to stop the devastation and go to their homes. Cheers were then offered for Welborn and Hancock, and for awhile the crowd was quiet. But they soon again started on their mission of destruction. During all this time the crowd was thickening and for a while human life was in danger. As soon as darkness appeared the Chinamen remaining in the buildings were led out by the police and taken to a place of safety. Officer Ryan was escorting one poor Chinaman along Holladay street, when the crowd closed in on him at Louis' ten-pin alley, and probably would have taken him and killed him, but Sheriff Spangler and a posse came to the rescue and held the mob at bay until the appearance of Colonel Sam Rose, a leading Democrat of Leadville, who made a short speech, which held them for a short time, during which the officers slipped out with the Chinaman and soon landed him at police headquarters. While this was going on, the police and all friends of law and order were not idle, and were busy getting the remaining Chinamen to a place of safety and, when night came, they were escorted in a body through the alley to Tom Clark's place, where a wagon was pressed into service, and from there taken to the police headquarters, where they were safely guarded.

INCIDENTS.

Some of the Chinese were put in the American House for safe keeping, and yells of "Burn the hotel," "Give us the Chinese or we will burn the house" were heard on every side. These cowardly cries had no effect.

The Chinaman that was killed was first taken to the Moffat & Kassler block, a coffin procured, the remains placed in it and then taken to the coroner's office at Brown's undertaking rooms.

The order of the Mayor to close all saloons was one of the utmost importance and timely given.

The laundry of Hop Lee was robbed of everything that could be carried away. Negro men and white trash carrying out the trunks, chests of tea, clothing, shirts, etc.

Officer Tom Foulkes arrested the first Chinaman and took him to the calaboose.

While the infuriated mob of five hundred were stoning Hop Lee's place, at 416 Blake street, trying to break in the doors, officer Ramsay bravely delayed their actions for fully half an hour, until more officers arrived.

While Detective Hawley was making an arrest on Blake street, near the place of the first disturbance, cries of "shoot the cop," "stone him down," "don't let an officer take him," etc., were yelled until Hawley disappeared with his man. He held on to him.

A young man found a Chinaman from one of the Wazee street laundries, under a sidewalk near Seventeenth street and heroically led him through a mob of over 1,000, and when near the American House, he was taken by the police and put in the hotel for protection. This was a brave act.

Brooks, a member of the Woodie Fisher's, was hit in the head with a brick.

W. W. Long, of Long Bros., was a prominent speaker during the riot.

A man had his finger shot off in a house just back of the American House.

Capt. Burke, of the Fourth ward, was there on horse-back and tried to quell the riot, and did some good talking.

About 7:30 o'clock last evening, a man was shot in the wrist, just back of the American House, on Sixteenth street. The blood squirted from the wound, as he held it aloft, yelling—"Here's a white man's blood." A Chinaman had done it with his little pistol.

If the forty rioters now in jail should be kept there, the Democratic party will lose at least 200 votes on to-morrow. If they can't average five votes apiece they will prove a dear investment.

It is reported, on good authority, that one of the oldest policemen on the force encouraged the mob and told them to go in and his sympathies were with them. He votes the Democratic ticket and will to-morrow be out electioneering for his party. He should be spotted and removed at once. We want men to guard our city who can be depended on in time of trouble.

One man last night made away with a large bundle of clothing from the laundry back of the American House. He carefully carried the bundle home, but on opening it he found it contained nothing but Chinese shirts. If you see him wearing them around town you will know where he got them.

One young man was arrested by George Welch who had three bundles of washing under his coat. The washing is now at the Tribune office awaiting the owners.

The back window in "John's Place" was broken into by a stone thrown by a hand that could not be discovered.

Alderman Cook happened to pass Wazee street on his way to West Denver about the time of the greatest excitement. The crowd were just on the point of demolishing with clubs, boards, bricks and stones the Wazee row, when he drew his revolver and stepping to the front of the yelling crowd, threatened to shoot the first man who dared to make another step. He gained his point and kept them back until several policemen came to his aid.

Officer Tim Ryan made the last arrest.

At Seventeenth and Holladay streets a Chinaman was knocked down by two ruffians, who kicked him and trampled on him. The fellow begged for mercy on his knees, and received a blow.

Officer Tom Foulkes arrested Sam Haynes, who was making way with somebody's washing, and escorted him to jail.

Officer Ellsworth took in McMahon, a contractor, and escorted him to the jail.

Ex-policeman Minhart found a man named Murphy who was inciting the riot and arrested him on the spot.

The most important arrests made yesterday were made by Detective Charles A. Hawley, who arrested one of the ring leaders, named James Corrigan, a late importation from Laramie, who was leading the mob from one place to another, and doing all he could to get them to kill the Chinese. Hawley was assisted in this arrest by J. Cook, jr., who displayed considerable pluck in holding the crowd until Hawley took the man away.

Detectives Hawley and Huth arrested a man named McKinney, who threw bricks and stones at the Chinese, and he too languishes in jail.

Ex Officer McClellan was in the thickest and displayed considerable courage.

Jim Moon was one of the specials detailed last evening and showed that he was not afraid to take the lead in quelling the mob. He understands how to "stand off" a rabble and his knowledge came in good play. He did a gallant act in defending a widow's house, which the rabble believed was occupied by Chinese.

At midnight, the specials escorted 145 Chinamen from the city hall to the county jail, and placed them there for safe keeping.

Sheriff Spangler and a posse of specials took fourteen of the hardest looking cases ever seen in the city, from the city jail to the county jail, about 2 o'clock this morning. They will probably remain there a few days.

Eisenhart, the late Democratic candidate for alderman in the Second ward, was arrested last evening, for encouraging the riot, and is now in the county jail, and may lose his vote to-morrow.

Dave Cook and his corps of detectives have about 200 of the rioters spotted, and will arrest them to-day. They are known and every one of them will sleep in the county jail to-night, if they remain in the city to-day.

Brick Pomeroy and the Mayor appeared on the scene together, and did much towards quelling the riot, and dispersing the crowd.

Hon. W. A. H. Loveland was in the thickest of the battle, last evening, trying to get his many Democratic friends to go home.

When the crowd got to the corner of Fourteenth and Lawrence, for the purpose of tearing down the washee house, they met with a very warm reception from some special police who fired some shots into the air. Some of the crowd in their hurrry to get out of the way ran into the Methodist church, while services were going on. This is the first time some of them had heard the word of God preached since they came to the city.

Officer Sherman, was on hand and like a little man stood the crowd and saved considerable property and probably some lives.

John Merritt, an engineer on the Denver & Rio Grande railroad, was in the row, and was badly cut about the face, and had a knife cut in the chest.

Occasionally the Chinamen showed fight, and several fired revolvers at the rioters, doing some damage.

EVERY lady who wants a perfect fitting garment should buy Butterick's patterns; they are used the world over. Daniels & Fisher Western agents.

DANIELS & FISHER are having a special sale this week of infant's wardrobes. Some extra bargains will be offered.

THE enterprising firm of Daniels & Fisher have bought the entire fringe and gimp stock of a New York importer and manufacturer, the whole amounting to seven thousand five hundred dollars, which they will offer at fifty cents on the dollar.

A Proclamation.

Whereas a serious riot has this day occurred in the city of Denver, and, whereas the life and property of citizens are regarded as in danger in case it should again break out; now therefore, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the ordinance of the city, I, Richard Sopris, Mayor, do hereby order and direct that all saloons and drinking houses in the city be and remain closed until six o'clock, on Wednesday morning, November 3d, 1880.

The police force will see that this order is strictly enforced.

RICHARD SOPRIS, Mayor.

Denver, November 1, 1880.

MR. F. MERRILL, formerly a business man of Detroit, has located in Denver and will open a stove and hardware store at 444 Lawrence street some day during this week. He will keep nothing but the very latest patterns in stoves, and those wishing to get something nice in the latest style will do well to call on him.

FOR sale cheap, a heavy wood cornice. DANIELS & FISHER.

ONE hundred varieties
CHOICE CANDIES,
Fresh and pure, Fine Cakes and other Confectioneries always on sale at
TUNNELL'S,
No. 294 Fifteenth street and 406 Larimer street. Just received a full line of Autumn Grasses.
Party orders a specialty.

ATTENTION CITIZENS.

A Call from the Sheriff.

I request that five hundred good and responsible citizens come to my office this (Monday) morning at ten o'clock, to arrange an organization for the protection of the city.

M. SPANGLER,
Sheriff Araphoe County.

EVERYTHING in the line of gents dress goods can be found at John Sinclair & Co.'s, 391 Larimer street.

JOHN SINCLAIR & CO., 391 Larimer street, have all the new styles in collars and cuffs, ties, scarfs etc.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

JOSLIN, dry goods.

HOLMAN'S true time.

ORDER Boulder Valley coal.

BOULDER Valley coal the best.

E. J. BINFORD agent Boulder Valley coal.

DR. GRIMES' office, 17th and Lawrence.

SUPERIOR coal office at 291 Fifteenth street.

ADVERTISE in the REPUBLICAN—the only Monday morning paper in Denver.

FALL styles in millinery at Miss M. S. Withers', 347½ 15th street, between Champa and Stout.

DR. N. G. BURNHAM, 382 Champa street, cures diseases of the Head, Throat, Lungs, etc.

Furniture.
The largest, best and most complete stock of furniture west of the Missouri river at Louis Doll's, 383 Holladay street.

Bucklen's Arnic Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all kis of skin eruptions. This salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by
J. J. RIETHMANN & Co
W. A. HOVER, or
HUTCH'S PHARMACY.