

THE PRINCE OF FAITH HEALERS.

The Famous John Alexander Dowie

MADE \$15,000,000 IN TEN YEARS.

Calls Himself Elijah the Restorer.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—Most remarkable of all the faith healers, prophets or Messiahs who have rushed to the rescue of a sinful world in the last half century is the Rev. John Alexander Dowie, of Zion City, Ill., general overseer of Zion, as he calls himself, or Elijah the Restorer; for he claims to be the reincarnation of Elijah the prophet; or, to be more exact, the third reincarnation.

He is remarkable first for the size of his fortune, for he has accumulated assets estimated by outsiders at \$15,000,000 in ten years on a capital of nothing.

He is remarkable for the number of his followers and for his hold upon them. No fewer than 100,000 persons scattered throughout the world profess faith in him.

He is remarkable, for having succeeded in founding a model city of 6,000 souls, inhabited solely by his followers.

He is remarkable for the perfection of the organization he has formed. It not only prosecutes missionary work all over the world, but it also conducts a great variety of business enterprises.

He is remarkable for the fact that everything is founded on his own personality. All property is in his name, everything is done by his direct orders and everything depends for its existence on him.

But most remarkable of all is the method by which he has accomplished this. Starting in as an obscure, penniless faith healer in a little cottage on the south side in Chicago ten years ago, he began preaching to a little band in a cheap hall. Soon he had enough of a following and enough contributions to be able to hire the Auditorium, Chicago's largest and handsomest theatre, for his Sunday services. He has been holding meetings there ever since, haranguing crowds of five thousand people at every meeting. His harangues are made up chiefly of wild ravings against the Roman Catholic Church, the Freemasons, doctors and druggists and, especially against newspapers. It seems incredible that a frenzied tirade should make a man want to give up his last dollar to the Rev. John Alexander, but it does.

The Rev. John Alexander Dowie is a Scotchman who was once an itinerant Methodist preacher in Australia. Finding life in Australia barren and hard, he came to America, where conditions for him were no better until he wandered into Chicago and betroutht him of faith cures.

Dowie never charged anything for his "cures." He was too shrewd for that. But he took care that the candidate for healing always acquired an intuition that a generous voluntary contribution would not be refused. Receipts were so liberal that soon the new "healer" was able to hire a cheap hall on the south side of Chicago, where he began to preach a religion of his own.

At first it was not so very different from Methodism. But one day he chanced in the course of his address to denounce the doctors, his rivals in the healing business. It made a hit. Dowie had discovered his forte. He would denounce things. He included the druggists in his anathemas, then the Roman Catholics and the Freemasons. The more things he found to denounce the wider grew his popularity.

The next Sunday and the next he included the newspapers in his jeremiads and his audiences justified the hiring of the Auditorium, the great theatre that is the pride of Chicago, and into which 5,000 people can be crowded.

Soon after the Auditorium meetings began a boy who had been brought to Dowie to be healed had the bad taste to die in the healer's own home. Dowie hustled the body out as quietly as possible without notifying the authorities. A

reporter was sent to ask some questions about the case, but the healer, in a fine state of indignation, ordered him out of the house. The reporter hunted up the undertaker who had cared for the body, found the boy's parents through him and obtained the whole story, which was printed on the first page of the paper next morning under a head, the top line of which was "Died in Dowie's Den." The following Sunday Dowie rose to a perfect frenzy of otorgation and anathema against newspapers and reporters, and his audience howled with delight. This settled the matter; hatred of newspapers was established as one of the cardinal tenets of Dowieism. It so happens that the Chicago papers reciprocate the Rev. John Alexander's sentiments with great enthusiasm, so the flame of his wrath never lacks for fuel.

The healing business thrives so mightily that soon the Rev. John Alexander was enabled to purchase a large block at Twelfth Street and Michigan Avenue, which he turned into a hotel for the accommodation of candidates for the faith cure and their families and of overseers and deacons and elders and "seventies." Members of Dowie's church are made to toe the mark most zealously. The interesting part of the Dowie religion is to be found in these three paragraphs in the discipline of the church:

The discipline of Zion is that of an army, which does not vote as to who shall be its officers, but believing that God has given apostles, prophets and teachers, obeys those whom God has set over His kingdom, in so far as these obey the plainly revealed word of God.

Zion requires, first, in accordance with the word of God, a tithe of all earnings to be given into God's storehouse, that there may be "meat" in His house, and that the Gospel may be extended throughout the world.

Zion further expects that the people shall co-operate in all her financial institutions and in the industries which are springing from these, which will find their first embodiment in Zion City, near Chicago, where it is our hope that an object lesson will be taught to all the earth.

He has established a bank in Chicago and a general store, which not only has a thriving local trade, but which also does an enormous mail order business.

His City of Zion, which lies forty-two miles north of Chicago and seven miles from Waukegan, on the shores of Lake Michigan, has an area of ten square miles, 6,000 inhabitants, a large general store, hotel with accommodations for 500 guests and all the other businesses that are usually found in a town of that size.

In addition there is a lace factory with one curtain machine and eight other machines in operation, which turns out a product said to yield a net profit of \$20,000 a year. There is also a candy factory which does a thriving small trade. There is a big wooden barn of an auditorium which will seat 6,000 people, which is to be replaced in time by a magnificent temple.

And absolutely everything belongs to Dowie individually, or at least is held in his name. The bank, the store, the printing business are run in his name with other men as managers. The title to all the land in Zion City is in Dowie's name. Not one man who has built a house in Zion has a title to the ground on which it stands. Every business house in Zion has the name "John Alex. Dowie" on it. Even the one peanut stand in Zion bears the name of Dowie as proprietor in large letters across the front.

In fact, the only way to avoid seeing Dowie's name in Zion is to shut one's eyes. The curtain machine in the lace factory is kept busy turning out pillow shams in the centre of which is woven a portrait a foot in diameter of Dowie with the name "J. A. Dowie" beneath in letters an inch and a half high.

He has named the principal street "Elijah avenue," in honor of himself in his character of Elijah, the Restorer. The hotel is also called "Elijah Hoapice." The Zion Banner, which is the only newspaper it is not sinful to read in Zion, carries the name of Dowie in two conspicuous places in large letters as editor and publisher and in a third place capital letters request that all drafts, money orders and the like be made payable to John Alex. Dowie.

The Rev. John Alexander Dowie himself is as uncommunicative as the rest.

He announces that he never receives reporters.

Rev. John Alexander Dowie is barely of medium height, with a round paunch that bears witness to the abundance of his larder. He is bald, with a fringe of badly kept dark gray locks around the devastated area. A bristling, patriarchal beard, white at the outer edges and shading to black near the roots, hides all his face but a prominent nose. This beard is Dowie's chief glory. His small, round, purple eyes have a glint in them that suggests the hypnotist. And, indeed, it is a popular belief that Dowie thrives largely because of his hypnotic powers. His voice is pitched rather high. In conversation he is dignified and courteous.

Dowie likes pomp and pageantry. He has a surpliced choir, a band and a corps of Zion Guards, said to number 153, which are turned out for parades and processions whenever occasion can be found.

The first structure erected at Zion was a tower some 75 feet in height, from which he, the general overseer, might watch all that was going on in Zion. It is not known that he ever dragged his generous avoirdupois up the ladder or that he ever intended to do so. But the tower served his purpose of creating the impression upon all Zionites that the general overseer's eye was always upon them.

In building Zion it became necessary to employ unregenerate carpenters. Spies were set to watch over them to see if any spat tobacco juice on the sacred soil of Zion. Whenever a man expectorated he was promptly collared by a Zion guard, marched up to the timekeeper to get his pay and then escorted to the boundary line.

THE TWO SCOURGES

Alcohol and Morphine.

[From the London, Eng., Times and Opinion]

A recent remarkable discovery in medicine which has been found to annihilate the appetite for alcoholic drinks and all drugs, even in the most hopeless cases, is attracting a good deal of attention among those interested in temperance work. The medicine is purely vegetable, perfectly harmless and absolutely free from narcotics. It leaves no evil after-effects and can be carried in the pocket and taken in absolute privacy, thus dispensing with the publicity, loss of time and expense of an institute treatment.

The medicine has been tested and is vouched for by the Rev. Father Gallwey, Rev. Father Quinlivan, Rev. Joseph Egger, Rev. B. L. Fitzgerald, Rev. Father Strubbe, Rev. Father McCallen, Rev. M. Gaughren, Rev. A. M. Coventry, Rev. Father Gaule, Sister Augustine, Sister William, S. S. H. Sister Ethelburga and many others.

Full particulars regarding this medicine can be obtained by writing to Mr. Dixon, No. 81 Willcocks Street Toronto Canada.

The Widow—I want a man to do odd jobs about the house, run on errands, one that never answers back, and is always ready to do my bidding. Applicant—You're looking for a husband, ma'am.

Some Results of Impure Blood.

A blotched, pimply, disfigured face, feeling of exhaustion, wracked nerves, headache and a dull brain. The proper cure is one Ferrozone Tablet after each meal. Ferrozone clears and beautifies the complexion by making rich, pure blood. It restores the enfeebled brain and unstrung nerves to a healthy vigorous condition. It invigorates all the physical and mental powers, and brings strength and ambition to the despairing. Refuse a substitute for Ferrozone—it's the best tonic, re-builder and invigorator known. Price 50c, at Druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

"That man is a phrenologist, Pat." "A what?" asked Pat, puzzled. "A phrenologist." "An' sure, what's that, sorr?" "Why, a man that can tell, by feeling the bumps on your head, what kind of a man you are." "Bumps on my head, is it?" exclaimed Pat. "Begorra, then I think it would give him more of an idea what kind of a woman my wife is."

"They tell me, Professor, you have mastered all the modern tongue." "Yes, all but my wife's and her mother's."

Ordinary Corn Cures are Dangerous.

because they contain acids, but Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor, is entirely vegetable in composition. Refuse a substitute for "Putnam's"; it's the only sure, safe and painless cure for corns and warts.

UPPER QUEENSBURY.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

Dec. 8.—We are now experiencing the real cold winter weather.

Mrs. William B. Parent was called to Rossville a few days ago by the death of her mother, Mrs. Hannah Bradbury. The deceased lady formerly resided in this place and was a member of the Episcopal church here.

Miss Francis Hood, our popular teacher had a pie social to raise money to purchase blinds for the school house. The social was held at the residence of Simeon Manuel, on the 28th ult. Mr. Manuel very kindly acted as auctioneer. A sum amounting to nearly \$5 was realized from the proceeds. The district should be well pleased with the effort Miss Hood has made, as she is the only teacher who has tried to add anything to the comfort or appearance of the school house.

The Episcopal church of this place has very lately undergone a course of repairs, the roof having been shingled and the woodwork inside has been revarnished and new spring blinds have replaced the old ones. Money enough was raised by the church workers to purchase the blinds and a few other needful articles for the interior of the church. The church members have been fortunate enough to secure the services of Mrs. W. S. Parent, a skilled musician, as organist. Rev. Mr. Bastin held his first service here yesterday afternoon, a good crowd being in attendance. The choir, though not very large, are the possessors of remarkably good voices, and yesterday the congregation listened to the best singing that has been heard in this place for some time.

Mrs. Solomon Parent who has been visiting relatives at Keswick, Nashwaak, Marysville, and Tracey Station returned home quite recently.

Ward Hagerman who has been ill for several days is we are pleased to say, better.

The household of Harvey Coy was greatly surprised last Tuesday evening when the young folks numbering about twenty five gathered in. They went right ahead and made themselves at home by engaging in dancing and various other games, and in a short time she Coys called it a surprise party. All were made to enjoy themselves immensely, but the surprise was on the other hand, when Miss and Mrs. Coy passed round several kinds of pie and cake. At 2 a. m. the visitors left for home, all being invited to surprise them again if they could.

Mr. Wm. Ross, who lost three barn doors and a valuable gate hallow'e'en, has not succeeded in finding them.

Amaziah Keetch, boss of an up river lumber crew, who has been home several days returns again to the woods tomorrow. He will be accompanied by his brother, Emery Keetch, who will take with him another pair of horses.

Turning Down the Doctors.

The marvelous cures of Catarrhoxone are being much talked about. Thousands are daily recognizing the exceptional merit of this simple inhaler treatment, and instead of running to the doctor with their winter ills they protect themselves by Catarrhoxone; it kills colds in the head in ten minutes, quickly relieves Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Lung Troubles, and cures even though all other remedies have failed. Catarrhoxone is very pleasant, safe and convenient to use. Its best recommendation is its enormous sale; try it today. Price \$1.00, small size 25c, at Druggists.

"The trouble with you," the doctor said after examining the young man, "seems to be that something is the matter with your heart." "With my heart?" "Yes. To give it a name, it is angina pectoris." "You'll have to guess again, doctor," said the young man. "That's not her name."

In some of the Swiss valleys the inhabitants are afflicted with goitre or "thick neck." Instead of regarding this as a deformity they seem to think it a natural feature of physical development, and tourists passing through the valleys are sometimes jeered by the goitrous inhabitants, because they are without the offensive swelling. Thus a form of disease may become so common that it is regarded as a natural and necessary condition of life. It is so, to a large extent, with what are called diseases of women. Every woman suffers more or less from irregularity, ulceration, debilitating drains, or female weakness, and this suffering is so common and so universal that many women accept it as a condition natural and necessary to their

sex. But it is a condition as unnatural as it is unnecessary. The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription strengthens the delicate womanly organs and regulates the womanly functions, so that woman is practically delivered from the pain and misery which eat up ten years of her life—between the ages of fifteen and forty-five. "Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong and sick women well.

GAVE HIS SKIN FOR HIS BOY.

New York, Dec. 10.—Lying side by side on one cot in Ward 8 at Bellevue Hospital last night were Frank Martilli, thirty years old, of 220 West Thirtieth Street, and his son Joseph, seven years old. Both were happy.

There are seven strips of skin from the legs of the father on the back of his son's head, but the father did not begrudge them to his son. "You may cut off the whole leg if you wish, doctor," he said, when the surgeons yesterday prepared his limbs for the removal of the excrescence.

The little sufferer, who, the physicians at the hospital say, will probably be saved by the operation, was taken more dead than alive to Bellevue on April 25, suffering from extensive scalds on the back, shoulders and back of the head. A bucket of boiling water had been spilled on him. It was thought at first that the child would die, but he rallied, and the scalds on his back and shoulders healed, but the one on his head refused to yield to treatment. When it was decided to graft skin over the injured parts, the child's father gladly volunteered to supply it.

Drs. Frink and Train, who performed the operation, said late last night that the father would be able to leave in two weeks, probably with his son, as the operation no doubt would be successful.

The Agonizing Pains of Rheumatism.

Swollen, aching joints, muscles are stiff and sore, every movement accompanied by pain. The most potent remedy is Polson's Nerviline, which has five times the pain-subduing power of any other preparation. Apply the Nerviline copiously, rub it on well and then bind in a hot flannel bandage. This will cure the worst case in a short time. Try Nerviline for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica or Lumbago—it's all right and only costs a quarter.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills cure Constipation.

Uncle (trotting Harry on his knee)—do you like this my boy? Harry—Pretty well; but I had a ride on a real donkey the other day.

In washing woollens and flannels, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will be found very satisfactory.

Apples.

G. T. Whelpley is in receipt of a car of No. 1 Ontario apples, consisting of Northern Spys, Baldwins, Greenings, Russets, —d.

Teacher—All things that can be seen through are transparent. Now, Johnny, can you mention something that is transparent? Johnny—Yes, ma'am. A key-hole.

CARRIES THE STRAIN

Quite a strain on a child to grow. You find it about all you can do to live along as you are and keep well. Your child has to do all that and grow besides. Some children can't stand the extra strain. They get weak and sickly as a result of it.

This is where Scott's Emulsion does some of its best work. It is a strong "growing" medicine. It starts up new life in the backward child and strengthens the weak ones.

Scott's Emulsion takes all the extra strain and carries the children along until they are strong enough to stand it alone.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.