Vital Questions!!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly "Some form of Hops!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically, "Buchu."

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malarial fever, ague, &c.," and they will tell you:

"Mandrake! or Dandelion!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients

"Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of Rheumatism,

Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula!

Erysipelas!

Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail

Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

(From the Boston Globe.)

...ers, Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is jealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not ill purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. No one says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills," as you will see by the above, are unequaled for the cure of Constipation, Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier leads all others in its special line and bids fair to become as famous in its popularity.

Mrs. Pinkham's letters to her as an Angel of Mercy where she has been the means of good to others.

Mrs. A. N. D.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three properties of a preventive, a tonic and an alterative. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and revitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a salutary change in the entire system. For sale by Druggists and Dealers generally.

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ELOPED WITH A NEGRO.

Strange Loves of Wealthy Misses.

A Wheeling Girl Flies with a Deformed Colored Coachman—How Cora's Love for Frank Smith Began.

A Molatto Hall-Boy's Desdemona.

There appears to be a strange fascination just now for dusky lovers among the maidens of wealthy families. Two instances are recorded in the New York Morning Journal of Monday. The first case is reported from Cleveland, O. The correspondent, writing under date of July 15, says: For the past two days detectives from Wheeling, W. Va., have been in this city looking for a beautiful young lady named Cora Sandford. She is said to have eloped with an ugly-looking colored coachman, who was in her father's employ. The missing young lady is a graceful blonde of 20 years, with sparkling eyes and pretty features. She has considerable culture, and enlivened the best society of Wheeling by her presence last season. Her father, John Sandford, a wealthy farmer residing on the outskirts of Wheeling, is a deacon in a prominent baptist church, in the Sunday school of which his recreant daughter was a teacher.

Miss Sandford recently graduated from a female college with high honors, and was regarded by her friends as thoroughly modest and accomplished. How she conceived an attachment for the gross individual with whom she eloped is not explained. This fellow, who is well known in Wheeling as Frank Smith, is 35 years of age, very illiterate, and is ugly and deformed. Last fall he was engaged as hostler by Mr. Sandford. A few weeks after he began his duties the fair Cora was frequently noticed in his company seemingly much delighted. Her parents noticed this and remonstrated with her, but she dismissed the subject with a laugh, saying:

"I like to hear him talk. He is a very funny fellow."

The indulgent parents never dreamed that an attachment existed between them although through her endeavors Smith was quickly promoted. He communicated to the young lady his strong aversion to the duties of hostler and the following day he appeared in livery on the family coach. Following the promotion, Miss Cora conceived a passion for riding. Daily the coachman appeared at the gate with the horses, and a moment later Cora would come tripping down the walk, enter the conveyence, and be absent for hours.

Even these protracted "airings" did not arouse suspicion, and consequently they were unprepared for the storm which burst last Friday morning. The family were gathered about the breakfast table. All were present but Cora. Her absence was quickly noted, for she was proverbially "up with the sun." A suspicion that her daughter might have been seized with sudden illness prompted the mother to ascend to her room. The door was ajar. She entered with faltering footsteps and glanced at the couch. It was undisturbed. Cora had disappeared, taking with her an elegant wardrobe. Passing from the department the grieved mother's eyes fell upon a scrap of paper lying upon the dressing case. It proved to be a note, evidently written in the dark with a nervous hand. The story was told in these words:

Dear Mother: I have gone never, never to return. Forgive me if you can [illegible] been [illegible] by your own [illegible]

CORA.

[illegible] and it [illegible] down [illegible] for him, began to talk, and the secret was soon common property. The fact of the case, together with photographs and necessary descriptions, were given to the Wheeling police, who soon discovered that the couple had purchased tickets for this city.

An officer was dispatched here at once and made search of the city where the missing couple were apt to go, but all to no purpose. Traces of the pair were discovered in various quarters and information was finally obtained that they had left the city. The parents of the foolish girl are said to be nearly distracted, and wish her returned to them under any circumstances, as they are ready to receive her with open arms. It is not believed that the pair have been united in marriage.

The second case is found in New York city in one of the very exclusive families of Madison avenue. The youngest daughter of the family in question—the name cannot be given—a beautiful daughter of 17, a blonde, graceful and accomplished, has fallen desperately in love with a mulatto who has been serving as hall-boy. It would seem that the very first intimation the mother of the girl had of this, to her, horrible incident, was a demand by the young man for the hand of the young lady in question. The mother at first believed him drunk, and was for having him immediately ejected from the house, but when he told her that the young lady would leave with him if that were done, the threat was not carried into effect.

When interrogated the same evening by her father, the girl stoutly held to her love for the mulatto, who, it seems, is intelligent and quite well educated, having gone as far as the College of New York in his studies. The family doctor was catled in and made an examination as to her mental condition, as it was thought that she might be insane, there being, it is alleged, a taint of that sort in the family—one of the girl's uncles being at present confined in an asylum. But the physician was compelled to avow that there was not the remotest reason for believing that the young lady was affected in the mind, that, in fact, she had full possession of her senses and seemed to realize thoroughly what she was about.

It seems that on coming of age quite a handsome fortune will fall to her, and that she will, so far as money is concerned, be her own mistress. To all the remonstrances of her father and mother, and two or three relatives who have been admitted into the secret, she turns a deaf ear. She says that she recognizes the authority of her parents, and will for the present obey them, so long as they do not visit on her lover the consequences of her love for him. Only in case he is sent away will she leave her father's roof, and then it will be to marry her dusky suitor.

Things stand in this position as present. The family have within a few days gone out of town, but the colored boy accompanies them, and is left more or less in the company of the young lady. The father of the girl dreads taking any step that would precipitate what he considers would be the family's disgrace. The youth does the work assigned him, and the fact that it is menial has no effect upon his Desdemona.

MISS VAN LEW.

How She Aided Gen. Grant—Confederate Secrets Revealed by a Devoted Friend of the Union.

New York Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 15.—The appointment by the postmaster-general of Miss Van Lew, of Richmond, Va., as a clerk, at a salary of $1,200 a year, has opened a rich vein of war reminiscences in the minds of men who were actors in the scenes before Richmond during the last sixteen months of the rebellion. One of these men is Col. D. B. Parker, who is now chief inspector of the postoffice department. He enlisted as a private soldier in a volunteer company in Chautauqua county, New York, early in 1861, was promoted, and afterward he organized the postal service of the Army of the Potomac. Col. Parker was with Gen. Grant after he assumed command of the armies of the United States, and made his headquarters with the Army of the Potomac.

In recent conversation Col. Parker said: "I knew Miss Van Lew very well. I made her personal acquaintance the day Richmond fell, but I had known of her long before that. When Gen. Grant had his headquarters at City Point, we used to receive the Richmond newspapers in time for breakfast every morning, through the kindness of Miss Van Lew. Of course the newspapers were very interesting and to a considerable extent valuable, but other intelligence received from the same source was of much greater importance. Miss Van Lew had a friend—a trusty Union man—who was a clerk in the adjutant-general's department at Richmond, where he had access to the returns showing the strength of the rebel regiments, brigades, divisions, and corps, their movements, and where they were stationed. From him invaluable information found its way to Gen. Grant regularly through Miss Van Lew's instrumentality. She also had a man in the engineer department, and he made beautifully accurate plans of the rebel defenses around Richmond and Petersburg, which were promptly forwarded to Gen. Grant.

"Then Miss Van Lew got young Ross, a nephew of Franklin Stearns, the rich Unionist of Richmond, appointed to an office in Libby Prison. Ross helped a great many of our officers to escape from that horrible place, and so well did he play his part that not only was he never suspected by the confederates, but the most of our boys in the prison who did not escape considered him as one of the most brutal of their jailers, and when the end came would have been very glad to put an end to him. Several years ago I met a Captain Lounsbery who had been confined in Libby and he asked me about Ross, who died several years ago. Lounsbery said that one afternoon Ross came into the prison as usual to call the roll, cursing the d——d Yankees, and as he passed him said in a low tone: "Be in my office at 9:30 to-night." Lounsbery did not know what to make of this, but he determined to find out what it meant. To his surprise he had no difficulty in getting to the office past several guards. Once there he found Ross, who gruffily said. 'See here, I have concluded to try you and see if you can do cooking. Go in there and look around and see what you can find and I will see to your case after a while.' Lounsbery went into a back room, where he found a complete confederate uniform hanging on a chair. He took in the situation instantly, donned the uniform as speedily as possible, walked back into the office, where he found vacant, and stepped out into the street. The guard did not stop him, and he walked only a few steps from the door when a black man accosted him and asked if he desired to s[illegible] that he did, and was guided to her residence on Church Hill, where he was secreted until an opportunity was found to get him out of Richmond. He got off safely and came into our lines.

"Miss Van Lew kept two or three bright, sharp colored men on the watch near Libby Prison, who were always ready to conduct an escaped prisoner to a place of safety. Not all of them were secreted at her house—for there were several safe places of refuge in Richmond supported by her means. When Col. Streight, of Indiana, and his companions dug their way out of Libby he and several of his comrades were secreted for several days in the house of a man named Quarles, which was situated across a ravine only a few hundred yards irom and in full view of the mansion occupied by Jefferson Davis. But Miss Van Lew was the guilding spirit, and she it was who took upon herself the dangerous duty of providing means of maintenance and escape for such of our men as were so fortunate as to escape from the horrible walks of Libby."

"How did she manage to open and keep up correspondence with General Grant?"

"Well, she had a farm in the country on the other side of the James river from us and below Richmond. Every day two of her trusty negro servants drove into Richmond with something to sell—milk, chickens, garden truck, etc. These negroes wore great strong brogans, with soles of immense thickness, made by a Richmond shoemaker, whose name I will not give, because he is still living and doing business in that city. Shoes were pretty scarce in the confederacy in those days; but Miss Van Lew's servants had two pairs each, and changed them every pay. They never wore out of Richmond in the afternoon the same shoes they wore into the city in the morning. The soles of these shoes were double and hollow, and in them were carried through the lines letters, maps, plans, etc., which were regularly delivered to Gen. Grant at City Point the next morning. The communication was kept up at our end by means of a steam launch, which used to land a scout—usually Kearney—on the opposite side of the James early in the night. Before daylight he would communicate with Miss Van Lew's messenger and return to our side of the river.

"When we got the news that the confederates were evacuating Richmond, Gen. Grant, who was at the front before Petersburg, sent back a dispatch to Col. Ely S. Parker, of his staff, to go into the city at once, and see that order was preserved and that all of Miss Van Lew's wants were supplied. I accompanied him and went immediately to Miss Van Lew's house to carry out Gen. Grant's orders. The house was filled with Union people. Among them was young Ross, who said he wanted to keep out of sight, as some of our men who had been prisoners in Libby had declared they would kill him on sight. Miss Van Lew had also another refugee. She was the possessor of a 'buckskin' horse, a sorry animal, and, when the rebel authorities issued an order during the last days of the seige to seize all private horses and mules for artillery service, she had secreted this animal in her roomy mansion, having carefully padded the walls with bed clothing, so that no noise should betray his presence. A day or two before the surrender a mob went to her place determined to destroy her house. She appeared and soon recognized some of the men in the crowd. She addressed them, admitting that she had been in communication with 'Mr. Grant.' 'I can tell you too," said she, 'that Mr. Grant will be in this city within twenty-four hours, and, if you harm me or burn a single stick of my property, you will suffer. Your house, Mr. Dabney—Yours, Mr. Johnson—will have to go.' And so she went on calling the names of individuals and defying them until the mob finally dispersed without carrying out any of their threats."

After Gen. Grant became president he appointed Miss Van Lew postmaster of Richmond, an office which she filled acceptably to the people for eight years. She was formerly in very comfortable circumstances, but has met with reverses which have exhausted her means, and is now glad to accept a government clerkship, which will yield a support for herself and a brother, who is dependent upon her. Her long and successful experience in the postal service is probably a sufficient guarantee that Miss Van Lew will make a faithful and efficient clerk.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

Drank With Soda Water

is delicious. All druggists have it. It is refreshing and cooling. Try it often!

ONE, AND ANOTHER.

Twins, One of Whom Is Eleven Days Older than the Other.

Chicago Tribune.

An incident recently occurred in a respectable family on the south side which has filled a loving husband with dismay and paralyzed the female population of the surrounding neighborhood. The head of the family is a hard-working artisan who follows the calling of a painter. An addition to the family was anticipated, and the usual preparations were made for the event. The advent of the visitor was expected about the 15th inst., and Dr. Wilder, of No. 2429 Wabash avenue, was chartered for the occasion. The 9th inst., however, the lady happened to be doing some business on Madison street, near Halstead, which is some distance from her home, and found herself suddenly taken ill. A midwife's sign in the vicinity attracted her attention, and called for advice. The midwife accompanied her home, and in a very short time a baby girl weighing nine and three-fourths pounds took her place as an honored and welcome member of the household.

The mother was confined to her bed for about four days, at the end of which period she was ready to get up and attend to her household duties as usual. This she did until Friday last, the 20th inst., when she was again taken ill. Dr. Wilder was sent for. "Where did this one come from?" was his inqury when he saw the little visitor of the 9th inst. When the circumstance was related the Doctor at once concluded that the second illness was caused by some troubles consequent upon the first. The womon however, would insist that there was another visitor coming, using some very positive arguments in proof thereof. Sure enough another baby appeared—this time a boy weighing nine and one-half pounds. The doctor was puzzled. Such an incident was not within his ken. He had heard traditions of such cases, but they were outside the range of ordinary experience. If the women had been confined to bed and sick all the time the case would not have been so myst[illegible] but she had been at work [illegible] an her ordinary go[illegible] health. [illegible] who sees [illegible] of the mill-pond is out a faint smile of their feeling. Discussions were held in the houses, on the streets, at the clothes-lines, across the fences, at the corner grocery, and at every place where two or more women got together, but the mystery remained.

Meantime the husband was pegging away with his paint-brush in blissful ignorance of the excitement around his dwelling. Returning from work as usual at 6 o'clock he was surprised to find a crowd of females at the door of his domicile. Passing hastily through he encountered the Doctor. "Let me congratulate you," said the Doctor, grasping his hand. "For what?" asked the bewildered husband. "You have just had another addition to your family—a fine bouncing son." said the Doctor. "The deuce I have!" was the response. Then the puzzled Doctor and the deejected father held a brief council. "'Say, Doctor, is there going to be any more of them?" was the last question the father was heard to ask, and the doctor slowly adjusted his glasses and replied in dubious tones: "Well, I should say not. Having no precedent to be guided by it is difficult to form an exact opinion. Still, I should say not. Not for ten or eleven days in any case."

Mother and children are as well as could be expected.

There was one child in the family prior to the last arrivals, the woman having now given birth to three children altogether.

How to Shorten Life.

The receipt is simple. You have only to take a violent cold, and neglect it. Abernethy, the great English surgeon, asked a lady who told him she only had a cough: "What would you have? The Plague?" Beware of "only coughs." The worst cases can, however, be cured by DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM for the LUNGS. In Whooping Cough and Croup it immediately allays irritation, and is sure to prevent a fatal termination of the disease. Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

Thinking Aloud in Church.

Newport Letter.

One of our churches has a somewhat eccentric parishioner, who often affords the congregation much amusement. He has a habit of expressing his thoughts aloud when very much in earnest, never mind where he may be. His entire unconsciousness of having thought aloud is irresistably funny. Last Sunday a late comer at church—a young lady with voluminous skirts—sought to pass him to get a seat. As she did so she carried the gentleman's hat, which was on the floor, some distance. It happened during a pause in the service, when there came, slowly and distinctly, and with an earnestness worthy of the preacher, that unconscious ejaculation: "Now—where—in—the—name—of—the—lord—is—that—girl—taking—my—hat?"

All nervous and blood diseases are invariably cured by the use of *Samaritan Nervine*.

"*Samaritan Nervine* would be cheap at $100. a bottle. It cures fits." J. Sterling, Charleston, S. C. Only $1.50 per bottle, Druggists.

THE WINDOW-DRESSER.

A Comparatively New Branch of Art Developed by Men.

Chicago News.

"What do window-dressers make? Well, their salaries vary. Some make no more than $15 a week, while others get $1,000 a year. That sum is considered a very good salary. There are one or two window-dressers in the United States that get as high as $10,000 a year, and a few can command $5,000, but the great majority get $1,000 or less."

The answers were in reply to questions concerning the prosperity of window-dressers, and were made by an individual perched on a ladder in the window of a State street dry goods house. He was trying to tempt ladies to squander their hard-earned wealth by making an attractive display of silks of various hues.

"Men found a new vocation," the dresser continued, "during the past few years, when they were able to make attractive the large windows of dry goods and fancy goods establishments. A few years ago such work was left to clerks, but it became to be such an important feature that it was made a specialty. The work was given to one man, and he was required to make a study of producing attractive effects. Of course a man possessing excellent taste was required.

"The first attempt, I think, at making the work a specialty was in New York. Other men saw the result, and followed the practice. Now it has grown extensively. Not only the windows of eastern business houses are made more beautiful, but also those of the south and west. One will find just as attractive displays in the dry goods windows of San Francisco as he will in the windows of New York city.

"Every establishment dealing in dry goods, fancy goods, furnishing goods, clothing, and sometimes, jewelry and books, and making any pretension, will have a window-dresser, and he will have nothing to do but try and make windows attractive. In some of the larger houses there will be an assistant and sometimes two. A change is made in the display every two or three days, so that it requires continued work.

"One of the hardest things to accomplish is getting an attractive combination of silks. Not one man in a hundred can fold that class of goods so as to show the effect of different colors. It is not difficult to make a pleasing display of the smaller class of articles. Any one with taste can do that. It's like dressing attractively. A man will present a pleasing appearance by having a becoming necktie or scarf, and dressing out from that. So in windows. We have some things that is attractive, and make it the principal object in our display. From that, articles are arranged so as to cause all attention to be turned to the attractive object. I have heard business men say that attractive window displays were worth $50,000 a year to them.

"In some business houses the displays are not indicative of the goods sold. The proprietors will have an attractive display of paintings, or a scene of some character. Sometimes a winter scene is made for summer, and a summer scene for winter. I have seen a regular museum in the windows of a western dry goods store.

"The attempt to make attractive displays is made even when there are no special window dressers in the establishment. The work is divided. One clerk maps the outside, another the inside of the window, and a third arranges the goods. Even the country merchant with the general store, and having no clerk besides his wife, endeavors to draw custom by the display in his window. It generally consists of a string of red pepper-pods festooned from one side to the other, a [illegible] and penholder, chalk, lead, an[illegible], [illegible] color predominating, and a pack of cards. The display, of course, is not so gorgeous as those of the city stores, but it is gotten up to to attract. The one peculiar thing about it is that it is never changed. I have seen the string of pepper-pods in the country store since I was a boy, thirty years ago.

"Do ladies make good window-dressers? No doubt they could, but proprietors are afraid that if they occupy the windows day after day, the crowd will stay upon the outside, gaze upon the window as if some caged animal was within, and fail to enter the spore."

Contagious diseases, malaria, liver complaint, are all prevented by using the gentle but powerful tonic, Brown's Iron Bitters.

SAMARITAN NERVINE
NEVER FAILS.
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

A SPECIFIC FOR Epilepsy, *Spasms*, Convulsions, *Falling Sickness*, St. Vitus Dance, *Alcoholism*, Opium Eating, *Syphillis*, Scrofula, *Kings Evil*, Ugly Blood Diseases, *Dyspepsia*, Nervousness, *Sick Headache*, Rheumatism, *Nervous Weakness*, Brain Worry, *Blood Sores*, Biliousness, *Costiveness*, Nervous Prostration, *Kidney Troubles and Irregularities*. $1.50.

Sample Testimonials.

"Samaritan Nervine is doing wonders." Dr. J. O. McLemoin, Alexander City, Ala.

"I feel it my duty to recommend it." Dr. D. F. Laughlin, Clyde, Kansas.

"It cured where physicians failed." Rev. J. A. Edie, Beaver, Pa.

☞ Correspondence freely answered. ☜ For testimonials and circulars send stamp. The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., St. Joseph, Mo. Sold by all Druggists. (17)

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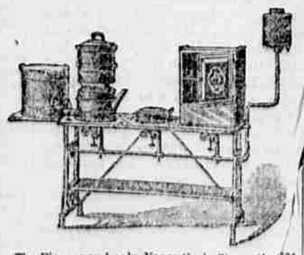

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New Patent Hull Oven

Patent removable and interchangeable Orifice, rendering our burners indestructible. New Valve Burner on two New Stoves. New Safety Reservoir. For summer use these stoves are indispensable. For terms to agents, price list and catalogue. Address HULL VAPOR STOVE CO., Cleveland, O.

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Practical Horse Shoer.
Makes a specialty of Roadsters and tenderfoot horses. Shops, Dodge street bet. 12th and 13th, Ollbellevue House.

DURING THE NEXT TWO WEEKS

I will close out Fifty Patterns of

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GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

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CHAS. SHIVERICK,

1206, 1208 and 1210 Farnam Street, Omaha Neb.

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Wholesale Grocers!

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Double and Single Acting Power and Hand

PUMPS, STEAM PUMPS,

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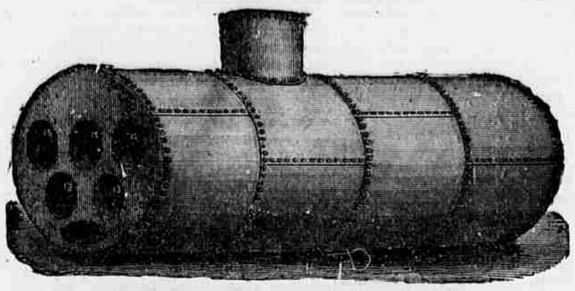

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Boiler and Sheet Iron Works!

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Build all kinds of Steam Boilers, Smoke Stacks, Breeching Lard, Water and Oil Tanks, and do a general plate-iron business. Repairing done in City and Country. All work

Done at Eastern Prices and Warranted!

Second-hand Boilers will be kept on hand. Having had many years experience in the trade in different parts of the country, I am confident I can give satisfaction, having the best shop and tools in the State. Shop cor. 19th and Pierce Streets.

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Particular attention given to repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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