THE HERALD.

J. A. MACMURPHY,.....EDITOR.

PLATTSMOUTH, JUNE 14, 1877.

DECORATION Day was observed in this county and in Saunders, we see by our exchanges from there.

THE column from the Quill Driver in the HERALD of May 27th, looked first-rate. When all the sparkles were gathered together they made quite a cluster.

WILL the North Platte Nebraskian man please correct his article about the "Plattsmouth HERALD man" who is known as Pasha McDonald. The Watchman man is MacDonagh and the HERALD never contained such stuff as that.

SHEEP go begging in California at 10 cents per head. The drouth has killed all the feed. A large lot were put up at auction and brought 25 c'ts, then another lot and others, until finally there were no purchasers at 10 cents per head.

THE Prairie Farmer notices the early completion of an extension of the North Western R. R. via., Mapleton, through Decatur (Neb.,) to Columbus, Neb., and the Vindicator thinks should this road be completed old Decatur would become a gateway to the Black Hills.

THE war news is not very interesting. The peace rumors do not seem to be well authenticated and the prospects for a long war remains, with the advantage rather leaning towards the Turks, who are thought to have held back in order to force Russia to attack them in their fortified positions.

THE Hampton legislature is making a record that is likely to create grave doubts as to the capacity of the state to govern itself. The house has unseated the only remaining circuit judge who was a republican, for no other reason than that a democrat was desired in his place. The first fruits of home rule are not encouraging.—Cincinnati Gazette.

Conciliate 'em; conciliate 'em some more.

A letter from Capt. Bennett to Mr. J. W. Barnes, states that the "Josephine" is still looming up, the golden prospects broadening and widening. Gen. Cunningham has his building up ready for the machinery of a Quartz mill, and has a contract for crushing 8,000 tons of ore at $10 per ton. Mr. M. L. White also has a crusher there and a contract for 10,000 tons at $8 per ton. Pat Murphy and Mr. Leonard are putting up a two story frame business building, and all the boys are "sassy," fat, ragged and dirty—as usual.

Sunday School Convention.

Proceedings of the third annual convention of the Cass Co. Sunday School Association, held at Mt. Pleasant, May 29th, 30th, and 31st, 1877.

Convention met according to previous arrangements. The President being absent, Rev. T. A. Hull was chosen President *pro tem.* Rev. D. Marquette conducted the devotional exercises. But few delegates being present as yet, the address of "Welcome" was deferred until 9 o'clock to-morrow.

Rev. D. Marquette, Judge Newell, and Rev. M. A. Tibbetts were appointed committee on permanent organization. The President, Rev. E. Wilkinson, arrived and took the chair, adjourned to 9:30 p. m. Evening session. Singing and prayer. T. A. Hull, C. H. Winslow and W. J. Linch were appointed committee on finance. Report of Corresponding Secretary read and referred to finance committee. Rev. E. Wilkinson addressed the convention as per programme. The committee on permanent organization reported as follows: For President, Rev. John Baird; Vice President, Mr. S. F. Reed; Recording Secretary, S. A. Davis; Treasurer, Mr. James Ruby; Executive Committee, Mr. C. H. King, Otto Mutz and James Ruby. All elected as recommended by the committee. Rev. David Hart was appointed to conduct devotional exercises to-morrow morning. Convention adjourned to 8:30 a. m., Wednesday 30th. May 30th, morning session, devotional exercises conducted by Rev. David Hart. The "Address of Welcome," by E. A. Kirkpatrick was responded to by Rev. M. Hart, in which was clearly set forth the aims and objects of this convention. The "Systematic Study of the Bible" was ably discussed by Rev. John Baird, David Hart, E. Wilkinson, and D. Marquette.

Discussion, "The International Lesson System," by Mr. C. H. Winslow, David Hart and E. Wilkinson. The convention then listened to reports from Sunday Schools of the county. Seventeen schools were reported to be in a flourishing condition now, but, a few would hibernate through the winter. "Question Drawer" opened, and the queries answered by the President, Rev. E. Wilkinson, and Rev. D. Marquette. Convention adjourned to 1:45 p. m.

Afternoon session. Music and prayer. The convention elected Rev. John Baird and S. A. Davis delegates from this Association to the Nebraska State Sabbath School Association for 1877. Eight Mile Grove was chosen as the place for holding the next meeting of this Association. Discussion by Rev. C. B. Carey, L. F. Reed, D. Hart, M. A. Tibbett, and others, on the subject of "Duties of our Sunday Schools to Neighboring Destitute Fields." "Qualifications of Successful Superintendents and How to Obtain Them," was ably discussed by M. A. Tibbett, —Berden, Wilkinson, James Rivett, and John Frew. Messrs. Otto Mutz, E. Wilkinson, and C. H. Winslow portrayed the "Successful Teacher." Music. Queries answered by the Vice President. Convention adjourned to 7:30 p. m.

Evening session. Devotional exercises. An interesting paper on "The Sunday School, its Objects, Results and Means," was read by L. F. Reed. The committee on finance reported that the indebtedness of the Association was $4.75, ordered paid. Convention elected a Vice President for each precinct, to-wit: Elmwood, Turner Zink; Center, Mrs. S. R. Smith; Tipton, E. Post; Louisville, E. Jenkins; Eight Mile Grove, W. H. Pool; Rock Bluffs, James Walstow; Liberty, Jacob Bridenstine; Avoca, O. Teft; Mt. Pleasant, Samuel Richardson; South Bend, S. Magee, Weeping Water, D. C. Fleming; Plattsmouth, Thos. Pollock; Stove Creek, Dr. Kenaston; Greenwood, W. Barr; Salt Creek, A. G. Bowman.

Constitution taken up and amended. Convention adjourned to 8:30 to-morrow, May 31st. Devotional exercise. Black-board illustrations by C. H. Winslow. Messrs. Hull, Tibbet, Marquette, and King, told how to improve the next convention. The secretary was ordered to furnish condensed proceedings to the county papers for publication. Executive Committee requested to prepare "Rules of Order" for next convention.

Forty-six persons paid annual due of 10 cents, as required by the constitution. The convention adjourned *sine die.*

S. A. DAVIS,
Secretary.

From the Black Hills.

RAPID CITY, D. T. June 4th, '77.

ED. HERALD:—Having a little leisure I will endeavor to give you a pen picture of the Red Cloud Agency, Bad Lands, and Rapid City.

The Agency is situated 125 miles north of Sidney in the valley of the White Earth River, surrounded in almost every direction by huge and gigantic ranges of bluffs, which from the base to the summit are covered with forests of pine. The broad valleys are dotted with the white tepees of the Indians, of whom there are about 4000 on the Reserve. Many papers claim that the government has taken the ponies and guns from these Indians, but that is not the case. They have just as many as, if not more ponies than they ever had before; as for their guns one little instance will settle that matter. When Crazy Horse came in with his band, the officers of the post asked him to give up his guns; he turned over 117 stands of arms, mostly Harper's Ferry and Flint Locks, not one cartridge gun among them, which was very flattering to the government, providing these were all the guns they had. "Come," says the Commandant, "this won't do, we want some more guns." Crazy Horse went out into his herd of ponies, took sixty of the poorest, drove them up to the Commandant and says, "Here, take these, sell them, and buy you some guns; the government is poor, I am rich." There is scarcely a day but more or less leave the Agency, going North to join Sitting Bull. They claim the government has not done as they agreed to do by them. All along the line the ranchemen are expecting another break-out from them, although everything is quiet now.

THE BAD LANDS,

This singular tract of country admits of no definite description; it is as mysterious as it is singular. It ranges from the upper Missouri west of St. Pierre, in south of the Black Hills, off north-west towards the Big Horn mountains. There are two hypotheses to account for the origin of this tract of land; one, volcanic action, the other an ancient sea bed. Admitting either to be correct, it is strange beyond description. It is composed of slate, gravel and all kinds of rocks in all kinds of shapes, mixed up with a soil resembling ashes, but perfectly black, with but a slight growth of vegetation. There are whole trees and stumps petrified, laying in the slate beds. The whole country looks as if it had, at some time, been burned to a char. When it is dry they are the best roads we have. The least rain affects them: two hours rain renders them so utterly impassible that a strong team of mules cannot pull an empty wagon through. But one consolation is, while two hours of rain ruins the roads, two hours of sunshine makes them as solid as Main Street in your city in a dry time. This is another one of the many mysteries of this strange country.

RAPID CITY.

is situated on Rapid Creek in a broad fertile valley, which is claimed to be the best valley in the Hills. It is situated on the foot hills 45 miles above Buffalo Gap on the east side of the Hills, and is the confluence of the Ft. Pierre and Sidney route to Deadwood. The Ft. P. route is doing much the heaviest business to Deadwood, being about 100 miles shorter than any other route. Schnasse & Gramberg have a good log store room. Their polished dirt floor looks rather comical; one consolation, it is just as good as their neighbor's. Alex. Schlegel is just shaving himself as I write. He says, "tell John Boone this razor pulls." Levings and Murphy are in business here, doing well. McGuire's saw-mill is four miles above here at work with more orders than they can fill at $35 per thousand. The town is composed of about 100 log houses, not one frame building in it. Rapid has fair prospects if the mines hold out, which is still a question of time. Freighting is overdone, labor scarce, laborers many, many of the men here working for their board. I would advise no one to come here unless they have money to speculate on. There is some gold in circulation. More anon of the gold fields after I get there and see for myself, unless I find gold so plentiful that I can't spare time to write. We start up there this afternoon.

JOE H. FAIRFIELD.

THE river is standing at 13 feet 9 inches above low water mark.

OVER THE RAIL

AN EDITOR'S TRIP TO UTAH!!

BRIGHAM AND BUSINESS!

MORMONS AND MOUNTAINS.

Canons, Caverns, Rocks and Ridges.

Tabernacles, Temples, Tura Outs and Tempests.

Mines, Money and Mud.

Salt Lake, Sage Brush, Sand Hills and Saints.

Home again to Nebraska; The Nobbiest, The Noblest, The Nicest State After All.

(*Continued from 1st Page.*)

TABERNACLES, TEMPLES, &C.

Of course we visited the Mormon Tabernacle in Salt Lake, the largest building of the kind of modern days. There are other Tabernacles in the Territory, but this is the Tabernacle. It 150x250 feet, 80 feet high, oval in form, the roof being a lattice work of timbers, (red pine) and without a column. Its acoustic properties are perfect, the seats of wood are slightly hollowed, and without cushions sit perfectly easy, and are elevated in a gradual plane from the pulpit to the further end of the building. This edifice seats 12,000 persons, and for the purposes for which it is designed it is one of the truest buildings ever made by the hand of man.

The immense double doors all around the sides admit of its being emptied in a few moments. No fire trap there. No useless gingerbread and false decorations preventing the flow of sound waves; easy of ingress and egress, it is a model for practical purposes. The Gentile world would never submit to a church with an inverted soup tureen for a roof, nor to so plain yet perfect a place of worship, their churches as a rule are a failure, both in acoustic properties, comfort of sitting, and rapid egress in case of danger. What the Lord thinks about the cover to his places of worship cannot be known. It may be he likes crooks and curves and arches, posts and pillars, but very few of the Gentile palaces built to worship him in show as much good sense in their surroundings, to our notion, as the Mormon Tabernacle.

THE ORGAN.

Inside this building is a wonderful organ, wonderful in two ways, it is one of the largest organs in the world, it is the second largest in the U. S. It was all built there inside the Tabernacle, by Mormon workmen, from native woods, and with few exceptions every part of it was made in Utah. The front towers are 58 feet in height, and contain 32 pipes. Its music is said to be very sweet, the building aiding the development of musical sounds.

THE TEMPLE.

On the same plot of ground and inside the same wall the foundations of the new temple are laid, a magnificent structure of native granite, the walls of which are nine feet thick on the first story. Mormon publications can be obtained at the gateway and in fact are for sale at the "Townsend" and other public places, the Mormons, seemingly, anxious to place their peculiar religion and customs prominently before the world. The leading Mormons, who have become very wealthy live in fine style, their houses, grounds, stables and equipages vying with, if not excelling, those in like circumstances in other cities. Among the very handsomest grounds in the city are those of Mr. Wm. Jennings. House and grounds are marvels of elegance and good taste. For once all who had the pleasure of visiting these grounds could say they trod on *velvet turf.* Such a lawn is scarce indeed.

WIND.

It's "blow ye winds of morning, blow, blow, blow," the moment you get out of shelter, though they all tell you (just as we do here), that the wind does'nt blow much *only* when they get a "canyon" wind and when that comes look out! We fortunately did not see nor feel a "canyon" wind, although we heard so much about it that we would have braced up and stood one blow, if only to see what the critter was like. Perhaps the chap that came along last Wednesday was a "canyon wind" and forgot to stop. Guess it must have been for we see Dr. Miller does not like to own it for a "Nebraska Zephyr."

MINES, MONEY, AND MUD.

The mines of Utah are only beginning to be developed, they undoubtedly make and create a great deal of business, yet the people, the poor people, complain of hard times, scarcity of money and lack of work as we do here. For a long time the Mormons fought the opening and development of mineral wealth, but at last have gone in with the rest, and in a few years wonderful changes must take place in this singular country. New railroads, irrigation on a grand scale, manufactories of all kinds, bid fair to make Utah a very desirable place to "live at" in the not very distant future. Silver money is very plenty there now, you get it for change everywhere, and five to ten dollars is a heavy load, already it is becoming a drug and each receiver tries to ship it off on others as fast as he can.

THE MUD.

It rained every day wewere there. More rain fell than the proverbial "oldest inhabitant" had ever seen before. That made mud, and alkali mud sticks; they apologized for the mud but crowed over the rain, as it makes the Range better, and increases all vegetation. We believe more rain has fallen in Utah this spring alone than since her settlement by white men, they seemed so glad to see it, and perhaps part of our good treatment was owing to the fact that we brought the moisture with us. We would rather have had the rain postponed until our visit was over, but then it made them so happy we could not in conscience object and so let it rain on us all it wanted to.

THE RAIN FALL.

is on the increase all along the road and throughout the region heretofore set down as outside of the 'rain belt" in this western county, *mark that,* and the time is fast coming when all this western country will produce vegetation without irrigation. The sage bush will disappear, grasses come in, then trees and crops.

Twenty years ago when this writer first struck Neb., we talked seriously about irrigating the "uplands." Now the lowlands are too wet. Rust, moth and other grain destroying agencies found in more humid countries were unknown here. We made hay while the sun shone, and the sun shone all the time we wanted to make hay. Wheat and corn stood out doors in careless shocks and stacks, and uncovered cribs, and were marketed bright and clean. Can we do this now? Ask the open corn cribs of Cass county and listen to the grain dealers as they s——nort at the wet weather. It is gaining, westward, the star of the April shower and the roll of the June thunder storm is slowly but surely following in the wake of the iron rails, the telegraphs, the school houses, and the cornfields as they push onward and upward toward the "Rockies" year by year.

SAGE BRUSH AND SAINTS

In direct contrast to the beauties of Salt Lake itself, with its opulence, its luxury and its wealth, the surrounding country forms perhaps the most striking contrast to be witnessed on this continent, immediately on leaving the outskirts of the city, the inevitable sage brush, sand hills, and alkali plains meet the eye in every direction, relieved only by the oasis of the ranche and artificial cultivation. No people but Saints, long suffering, industrious and patient, could or would have tried to redeem this region from the terrors of a desert and made it a habitable country. The average Nebraska farmer would have cursed himself to perdition, and growled the hair all off his head before the first crop was raised.

HOTELS.

The two principal hotels in Salt Lake are the "Walker House" and the "Townsend House." The former is owned by the well known Walker brothers, once Mormons and now apostates, and the most enterprising and wealthy merchants west of Chicago. It is run by MR. ERB, and he treated our boys in the very best manner that guests could be treated. Everything is in first class style, and equals any hotel in the States.

The Townsend House is situated most beautifully with long, cool piazzas shaded by trees. It is owned by Mr. Townsend, who takes real pride in his house. It is clean, quiet, and the very beau ideal of a home Hotel.

LAKE POINT.

On Wednesday, this editor and wife, with Mr. Connell, Mr. Hall, Dr. Huff and others, went out on the Utah Western R. R., to Lake Point, a famous watering place. Mr. Riter, Sup't., placed a drawing room car at our disposal, and crossing the Jordan we were soon in the land of Canaan, or out of it, just as you travel or choose to call it.

Passing Black Rock, an old land mark, that used to be on dry land, but is now many rods out in the water, we arrive in due season at the Lake Point House, kept by mine host G. F. Monroe, him whom our party were supposed to dine with on Sunday and didn't. Bearing no malice he served us a grand old dinner. While it was preparing we rambled on the Lake shore, gathering curious pebbles, and some of us climbed a mountain nearly to snow limit.

Back to Salt Lake that afternoon. We rode out to Camp Douglas, visited once more the newspaper offices and packed our duds for home.

THE NEWSPAPERS

The Tribune, Gentile, out and out, radical, rapid and rambunctious, has the largest circulation and is conducted with the most vim and snap. The Local Editor, Mr. Young, a nephew of Brigham but a strong anti Mormon, was present at the ball given Monday evening and treated our boys very handsomely.

The Herald, claiming to be Independent, called Jack Mormon by some and accused of being really in the Church Interest by others is a lively, newsy sheet and certainly treated us well enough.

The News, the avowed Church organ, conducted more quietly is a weekly semi weekly and Daily. It supports Brigham strong; the gentlemen we saw at the office, were very kind, perfect gentlemen and disposed to give us all the information they could. We met here a few moments Geo. Q. Cannon, the Representative from Utah and an Elder in the Church. He is a good looking smooth speaking gentlemen of fine ability.

LUNCH.

On Tuesday a part of our company were invited to visit Gov. Emery and wife at their mansion and to take lunch. There were present Judges Shaffer and Emerson, Major Goodspeed and a Mr. Jones. The call was necessarily so short we could not talk much about public affairs and we do not know that they would have talked very freely to us if they had the time. We were favorably impressed with the Governor, and pleased with the grade of public men we met there. Some scalawags have been shifted off to the territories now and then from our states, and we sincerely advise that Salt Lake be not included as hospital grounds for useless or soured politicians. It is practically a great national watering place, a resort for travelers of intelligence and brains from both this government and Europe and as the character of our government will be judged by those who represent it in official station, gentlemen in manners, and men of good sense and knowledge of the world ought most certainly to be sent there. Judge Shaffer seems popular on both sides, is considered a fair man; Judge Emerson has been one of the best abused men in Utah. He is wearing it out as the plains boys say, and will, no doubt, be on top when the final out come is reached.

HOME SWEET HOME

Thursday Morning we left for Ogden, finding Pres. McBride and party all there aboard the Pullman "On tario." We were soon rolling Eastward to old Nebraska again.

INCIDENTS OF THE TRIP

Going out we tried Ed Howe, of the Falls City Journal, for standing on his head in a Pullman berth, to get his clothes off, and various other breaches of the peace whereby old Morpheus and others on the car were disturbed. As the offense was committed in Wyoming the jury was composed of Ladies The verdict was a good deal like the line in the old song for they thought he was "big enough, old enough and ought to know better than to went and run away," and left his wife at home, so they sentenced him to solitary confinment and oranges for the crowd. Judge Williams, of Seward was on the bench and it was one of the most dignified courts we ever saw. We had a fine organ aboard the car, also, and gave the natives heaps of Nebraska Music all the way along.

AT SALT LAKE.

Gen. Tom Thumb and party kept us company at the Walker House or we did him, and the big cigars the little General smoked were a constant source of wonder and amusement to the boys.

A TIN WEDDING.

On Tuesday evening at the Walker House Gen. McBride and wife were presented with a handsome silver pitcher inscribed "To Gen. and Mrs. J. C. McBride, by their friends of the Editorial Excursion party, at Salt Lake City, May 27th, 1877, their tenth anniversary." After the presentation a ball and reception was given, where many of the party and invited guests from the city did the light fantastic as long as they felt like keeping it up.

RETURNING

Mr. Frank Leslie and party were with the train in a handsome Pullman car. His party numbered fourteen. One day some of the editors and ladies visited Mr. Leslie's car and next day Mr. and Mrs. Leslie returned the call; such are the pleasures of travelling on the rail in the 19th century. Mr. Leslie took many views along the road, including some of our party in several of the pictures. He showed us a number of pictures taken years ago, when the Pony Express, Overland Stage and freighting trains were the only means of crossing the plains. We believe he intends the views he is now taking as a sort of contrast to the earlier ones. Mr. L. has the honor of starting the first pictorial newspaper in America, that became a lasting institution and paid.

Personal mention of friends we met, our joy on reaching Nebraska's green prairies again, and the official record of the trip must be left for next week.—ED.]

Our Louisville Letter.

LOUISVILLE, NEB., June 11, '77.

DEAR HERALD.—When we realize the fact that one hundred and one years have rolled away, and the inheritance of liberty is still ours, undiminished and unimpaired, in all its original glory, we are prompted by a sense of patriotism and duty, to welcome the anniversary of the dawn of freedom, in a manner befitting citizens of a great and powerful Republic like ours. For this purpose the people of this place and round about, convened at the store of Unangst & Nason, last Saturday evening, and then and there perfected arrangements which are calculated to insure as grand a Fourth as the valley and hills ever witnessed. The meeting was marked throughout for zeal and interest in the matter, and everybody seemed to be just ripe for a "Glorious Fourth of July." A resolution passed declaring the sense of the people to be in favor of a basket pic nic. Report of the committee on the programme for the day will be looked out for at next meeting, which is on Monday evening, June 18th.

Orations, speaking, music, vocal and instrumental, foot racing, balloon ascensions, bag and greased pig races, rag muffins, and in fact fun for the million can be depended upon during the day. A grand ball and fire works will be the order of the evening. I am empowered to write, and do hereby exercise that power, and extend to the HERALD and its entire force, as well as to all citizens of the county, and everybody else, an invitation to come join us the 4th, and eat, drink and be merry, and we will guarantee that we will do you good, and you will reluctantly leave, saying it were good to be there. As other developments are made I will write you. Ever and anon.

Yours forever,
"YANKEE DOODLE."

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Cooley of Cedar Creek met with a severe accident a week ago last Sunday on the way from church. The horses were frightened by the sudden flight of a prairie chicken and ran, throwing Mrs. Cooley and the children out, and catching up with a wagon ahead sprang on to the box, throwing a couple of ladies forward in the box. The man who was driving however succeeded in stopping them without any further injury. Mrs. Cooley was severely injured and has been confined to her bed since.

'GRAND CENTRAL' HOTEL,

Largest and finest Hotel between Chicago and San Francisco.

GEO. THRALL, - - Prop.
OMAHA, NEB.

1,000,000 Bottles OF THE

Centaur Liniments.

have been sold the last year, and not one complaint has reached us that they have not done all that is claimed for them. Indeed, scientific skill cannot go beyond the result reached in these wonderful preparations. Added to Carbolic, Arnica, Mentha, Seneca-Oil and Witch-Hazel, are other ingredients, which makes a family liniment that defies rivalry. Rheumatic and bed ridden cripples have by it been enabled to throw away their crutches, and many who for years have been afflicted with Neuralgia Sciatica, Caked Breasts, Weak Backs, &c., have found permanent relief.

Mr. Josiah Westlake, of Marysville, O., writes: "For years my Rheumatism has been so bad that I have been unable to stir from the house. I have tried every remedy I could hear of. Finally I learned of the Centaur Liniment. The first three bottles enabled me to walk without my crutches. I am mending rapidly. I think your Liniment simply a marvel."

This Liniment cures Burns and Scalds without a scar. Extracts the poison from bites and stings. Cures Chillblains and Frosted-feet, and is very efficacious for Ear-ache, Tooth-ache, Itch and Cutaneous Eruptions.

The Centaur Liniment, Yellow Wrapper, is intended for the tough fibres, cords and muscles of horses, mules and animals.

READ! READ!

Rev. Geo. W. Ferris, Manorkill, Schoharie Co. N. Y., says:

"My horse was lame for a year with fetlock wrench. All remedies utterly failed to cure and I considered him worthless until I commenced to use Centaur Liniment, which rapidly cured him. I heartily recommend it."

It makes very little difference whether the case be "wrench," sprain, spavin or lameness of any kind, the effects are the same. The great power of the Liniment is, however, shown in Poll-evil, Big-head, Sweeny, Spavin, Ring-bone, Galls and Scratches. This Liniment is worth millions of dollars yearly to the Stock-growers Livery-men, Farmers, and those having valuable animals to care for. We warrant its effects and refer to any Farrier who has ever used it.

Laboratory of J. B. Rose & Co.,
46 DEY ST., NEW YORK.

Children.

A complete substitute for Castor Oil, without its unpleasant taste or recoil in the throat. The result of 20 years' practice by Dr. Sam'l Pitcher of Massachusetts.

Pitcher's Castoria is particularly recommended for children. It destroys worms, assimilates the food, and allows natural sleep. Very efficacious in Croup and for children Teething. For Colds, Feverishness, Disorders of the Bowels, and Stomach Complaints, nothing is so effective. It is as pleasant to take as honey, costs but 35 cents, and can be had of any druggist.

This is one of many testimonials:

"CORNWALL, LEBANON CO., PA., Mar. 17, '74.

Dear Sir:—I have used your CASTORIA in my practice for some time. I take great pleasure in *recommending it to the profession* as a safe, reliable, and agreeable medicine. It is particularly *adapted to children* where the repugnant taste of Castor Oil renders it so difficult to administer.
E. A. ENDERS, M. D."

Mothers who try Castoria will find that they can sleep nights and that their babies will be healthy.

12i3 J. B. ROSE & Co., New York.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

Ask the recovered dyspeptics, bilious sufferers, victims of fever and ague, the merciful diseased patient how they recovered health, cheerful spirits and good appetite, they will tell you by taking SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World.

For Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, Sick Headache, Colic, Depression of Spirits, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, &c., &c.

This unrivalled Southern Remedy is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury, or any injurious mineral substance, but is

PURELY VEGETABLE.

containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which an all wise providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. *It will cure all diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver and Bowels.*

The symptoms of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; pain in the back, sides or joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach: Loss of Appetite; Bowels alternately costive and lax; Headache; Loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Debility, Low Spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the skin and eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for consumption.

Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few, but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not regulated in time great suffering, wretchedness and DEATH will ensue.

I can recommend as an efficacious remedy for disease of the Liver, Heartburn and Dyspepsia, SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.
LEWIS G. WUNDER,
1625 Master Street,
Assistant Post Master, Philadelphia.

"We have tested its virtues, personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. We have tried forty other remedies before Simmons' Liver Regulator, but none of them gave us more than temporary relief; but the Regulator not only relieved but cured us."—*Ed. Telegraph and Messenger,* Macon, Ga.

Manufactured only by
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
MACON, GA., and PHILADELPHIA.

It contains four medical elements, never united in the same happy proportion in any other preparation, viz: a gentle cathartic, a wonderful Tonic, an unexceptionable Alterative and certain Corrective of all impurities of the body. Such signal success has attended its use, that it is now regarded as the

EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC

For all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spleen.

As a Remedy in

Malarious Fevers, Bowel Complaints, Dyspepsia, Mental Depression, Restlessness, Jaundice, Nausea, Sick Headache, Colic, Constipation and Biliousness

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

CAUTION.

As there are a number of imitations offered to the public, we would caution the community to buy no Powders or Prepared SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, unless in our engraved wrapper, with the trade mark, stamp and signature unbroken. None other is genuine.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Macon, Ga., and Philadelphia.

Your valuable medicine Simmon's Liver Regulator, has saved me many Doctors' bills, I use it for everything it is recommended, and never knew it to fail, I have used it in Colic and Grubbs, with my mules and horses, giving them about half a bottle at a time. I have not lost one that I gave it to, you can recommend it to every one that has stock as being the best medicine known for all complaints that horse-flesh is heir to.
E. T. TAYLOR,
3ly Agent for Grangers of Georgia.

$10 TO $25 A DAY! MADE by Agents in cities and country towns. Only necessary to show samples to make sales and money, for any one out of employment and disposed to work. Used daily by all business men. Send stamp for circular, with prices to agents. Address,
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The finest stock of White Bedspreads ever brought to the City.

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Buell's Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, and Cottonades in full Stock.

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Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

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Spring Shawls,
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SCARFS, FANS, TIES, AND SILK NECKERCHIEFS, PARASOLS.

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