

County Officers. For Treasurer, WM. H. NEWELL. For Clerk, JOHN W. JENNINGS. For Sheriff, R. W. MYERS.

THIS rain comes near spoiling our Fair. BUFFALO BILL and his troupe play in Omaha and Lincoln this week.

RUBEN HYERS isn't a fool and he knows who his friends are. Spot that. THAT was a handsome little speech Windham made when he nominated Newell.

J. B. THORNTON left for Kansas City, Monday. James got in his work it would seem.

If Bushnell and Brown (ee) got any glory out of that Louisville Convention, we are mistaken.

How's "Bob" Windham for the Senate now? There are some mighty sharp politicians in Plattsburgh, any how.

"THORNTON'S GNAT" is pretty good and designates the caliber of our "esteemed cotemporary" (?) precisely and exactly.

Doc BUTLER, we always gave you credit for some political horse sense before, and some knowledge of ordinary parliamentary law.

The Convention paid a deserving tribute to Judge Newell, who will undoubtedly be elected without even formidable opposition.

If any man wants to be nominated in this County get Farmer Bushnell, the Great "Anti-Monop" editor, to second the nomination. That fixes it.

The HERALD will next week give a sketch of our candidates and their surroundings, when we can see them by the side of the Democratic nominees.

SENATOR PADDOCK is represented as walking round New York, arm in arm with the new President, and is a probable candidate for a Cabinet position.

We are of the opinion a citizen of this Ward could speak to W. H. Newell on the street this morning, without becoming an object of "suspicion," eh?

If there are any mistakes in the names of the candidates, we should be pleased to have the gentlemen interested send us the corrections before next week's paper.

THERE's one thing we like about Browne, he's good natured over a matter, seems to bear no malice. "Bush" always sulks about a week after he's done a real mean thing.

We have heard of the old problem of putting six men in five beds, and only a man in a bed; but, we never before saw fifteen men vote ten ballots and only a ballot apiece, as they did at the First Ward primary.

JOHN BROWNE says he'll make an affidavit that he voted for MacMurphy, and thirteen more step up and say they'll take "sugar in their" (as "Pat" would say) that is, voted for McM, too, and yet there were only ten votes counted out. Good joke! See it?

OH, LINDSEY, the seed you sowed in the Spring Convention of '80 is bearing fruit, it seems, and the crop is tares. The HERALD says this, with the best of feelings to you, personally, but it's a fact, and we are dealing in facts now.

We have received copies of the Osceola Daily Record which was published by the editors of the weekly Record during the three days of their county Fair. It is a newsy little sheet. From it we learn that the address at the fair was delivered by Mrs. H. C. Bittenbender.

WHERE are those fellows who were beaten? Sam Chapman in 3d Ward? 'Pears to us Sam goes to the State Convention, to help nominate Maxwell, and thereby show his power and influence and maintain a hold on state politics and that's all he ever wanted.

J. W. JENNINGS is one of the most competent men for the position of County Clerk the party has ever nominated in this County, personally very strong, in spite of some mistakes he has made, and he ought to be elected by a large vote. The HERALD has always counted him as a personal friend, and he will receive all the aid and encouragement we can give him in order that he may win.

NOTHING could show the absurdity and average morality of "machine" politics more clearly than the spectacle of delegates who had professed to be strongest for Cox, Jennings and Hyers, whose cry had been, "we must have these men—turning round and fighting Jennings for Clerk, so that Jennings really owed his nomination to the men whose friends had been fighting all through the issue, and the committee on credentials practically say this is right, because all is fair in politics, no matter what wrong is done, how good men are sacrificed, what lies are told, success comes at all up—anybody that complains of injustice, "whines," cover it up and "get revenge" next time—that's the doctrine taught.

It is just this that we objected to, and not that MacMurphy did not get to be a delegate. It is the methods resorted to, that no honest man can support and we are happy to say that convention did not support, if the committee on credentials did. We said long ago: The presumed leaders of the party in Cass County had converted politics into "a system of petty revenge," and attempts to "get even" as it is called, instead of having any great principles, any true manhood, any honest convictions of right and wrong to uphold. It is this the HERALD fights, and not the fact of who is or who is not a delegate, and the convention stood with us and said plainly by their action that they were tired of such folly and such assumed leadership as we have had hitherto; said that the "machine" might go home and try to practice law, or dig potatoes, or use any other way to get an honest living, besides trying to burn it out of the farmers and laborers of Cass County.

A false and treacherous anti-monop editor, who has sold the farmers of this county out for filthy lucre and a share in a rotten and corrupt surveying contract may call it "whine," but what we have stated about all this is just the honest God's truth, no more, no less.

We suppose they would call it a "whine" if Mr. Cox, one of the finest, and most honorable gentlemen we have met in Cass County, should say he had been abominably, treacherously and needlessly sold out, by the men who pretended to be his friends, and the friends of farmers, and all that sort of trash which they thought they could stuff down people's throats before convention. The action there tells its story and convicts them of false dealing and unworthy membership in this great party, unless they mend their ways.

Morrison says this is a personal matter, it should be left till after the campaign; it will hurt the party. Why not think about hurting the party, before commencing a rumpus, before planning any self-out schemes? It seems to us the "whine," the "infant" business is all on the other side.

We take no stock in any Republican who supports men that bluster and talk big before conventions, and run the party and manage things and then when convention is over, and the candidates are in the field, come round as meek as Moses and say Mr. MacMurphy, I wouldn't take this up, I wouldn't say any thing more about it, let it all drop; it'll hurt the party—Blast your pictures, think of the party before you do your dirt, and we'll respect you more.

Not exactly to please you, James but of our own motion, we do however propose to drop "this," as you call it, that is not to investigate the character and surroundings of our Farmer Editor (?) and our talking friend Browne and others until the campaign is over. We want to elect this ticket because the men, generally, are No. 1 men, because the Republican ticket should be elected here, and because our duty demands that we give our earnest endeavors to accomplish this, and we have no time for wrangling, nor even to argue for justice until the campaign is ended.

When victory perches on our banners, as we hope it will in November, the HERALD will take a little turn at finding out how much of a corruption fund from surveys it takes to run an honest "Farmer's Alliance" (?) paper and just whose hands it comes through; a little time will be devoted to ferreting out how many temperance frauds there are here, masquerading under the guise of G. T. & Co. and drinking more whiskey every day than we ever drank in a month. We shall go through this rotten and corrupt, so called temperance ring, and several other things. Mr. MacMurphy is not a man to either whine or "blatinate" without fulfilling. He has been patient and forbearing to the extreme, but the time has come when these things need ventilating and they'll get it when the campaign is over if we live to use a pen or edit a paper.

Till then, you gentlemen "afraid of your party," adieu.

No Republican need be afraid to vote this ticket, nor need he stand back on account of anything that may have been said in regard to individual persons claiming to belong to the Republican party, nor their acts nor deeds in this paper. This ticket is an honest one, made fairly, thanks to the good sense of the Convention, and the best, the only thing a good Republican can do is to be sure and come out and vote it and help his best to elect it.

It is men and their acts, not the party and its candidates, we criticize unfavorably.

The grand jury of the District of Columbia are now considering Guiteau's case.

BARNUM'S Fat Woman died at Danville, Ind., last Tuesday. She weighed 600 pounds.

It seems pretty well settled that a new cabinet will be formed.

A FEW, a very few Republicans, we suppose, and those mostly chronic grumblers, have been heard to find fault with the ticket, because they say the candidates are all from Plattsburgh. That is untrue, to begin with, but is one of the reckless statements men make when a little angry on politics.

There are eight nominees on the ticket, of which two only can be properly taken and accepted as from Plattsburgh—Messrs. Newell and Jennings, who live here and have become identified with the interests of our people. Mr. Hyers came here from Weeping Water, was taken and accepted by his friends there as their candidate, especially, as well as ours; and had he not been renominated, intended to return to the western part of the County, and not enter into any other occupation in Plattsburgh.

Mr. Newell cannot be said to have been a Plattsburgh candidate, or in any wise urged on the Convention by or from Plattsburgh, as the great majority of the Plattsburgh delegation were against his nomination, and it was largely secured by the votes of delegates entirely outside of this vicinity, even.

Where good men come from and where they live makes no difference to us, and should not to any sensible man. What we want is good men for the offices, and any man that is honest and competent is good enough for us, from any part of Cass County, and that should be the doctrine of every sound Republican.

It has been spread and circulated all over this County before the Convention that the editor of this paper was opposed to Hyers for sheriff. The thing was so ridiculous that we should not notice or contradict it but for this reason: It gives us the opportunity to say, that he is and has been proven a most competent man for the place, that he was our known open avowed candidate for the place from the first, and further that had we been opposed to Mr. Hyers on any personal grounds, or had he not been every way a competent and suitable candidate for the office, he would have had our support over any new and untried man for one single reason if no other. He was an Andersonville prisoner, and the editor of this paper knowing by sight and sense what that means and what those men endured, would have to be convinced that a man was wholly incompetent for the office and had lost his manhood or committed some crime since, before we could be brought to oppose one of those men for any office he might select to run for; though he was our political enemy, we would yet support and vote for him. Put that in your pipe and smoke it.

Dr. Butler, of Weeping Water, has been selected as chairman of the Republican Central Committee, and the HERALD is very glad of it, for he is an energetic, able man, thoroughly in earnest in his work, and is so situated that he can give some time and attention to it, which he will find it needs. The editor of this paper advised before he left Louisville that the chairmanship of the committee be placed elsewhere than at Plattsburgh, as we have had it here long enough, though it is due Mr. MacMurphy to say that he never sought or asked for the place and he was appointed by the convention last year after his express desire not to be made chairman and his application for another party.

Now, the doctor is there, we expect a lively, active and judiciously managed campaign, for the republicans propose to elect a full ticket this fall, and in this work he will have the entire, hearty and cordial support of the HERALD, always saying frankly and above board what we think, and what we deem best for the party. Pitch in, doctor, and give us all work; we believe you can make the best chairman for this campaign and next fall's preliminary work we have ever had, though we don't go a cent on your notions of credentials all the same.

JIMMY MORRISON, the man has ever treated you more fairly or more leniently in a newspaper than has the HERALD, and, of course, we receive the usual reward of well-doing.

Now, Mr. Morrison, you say this is my personal fight, and I have no right to take it in the paper. I say not; it is one the whole community is interested in. But, you have done many things here very distasteful to a large portion of this community, at times. Those things were not my personal fight, and were not taken up. Had I done so, you would have objected loudly and said that was your personal matter. So according to your theory, I must neither fight my own case, because some one objects that it is my personal matter, nor yours and other people's, because that would be their personal matter. If this was no account and no public matter, why did your man, Bushnell and partner Browne take it up in a blackguarding and insulting manner? Why not have dropped it then and there?—(Ed. Herald.)

It is with great pleasure the HERALD hoists the Republican ticket this fall. It is a good ticket, it was nominated by the right kind of people. If the convention meant anything it meant to show all rings and cliques that when the people fairly take the bits in their teeth plots and jobs are relegated to the back ground, and the better element of the party comes to the front. It is for these and other reasons that the HERALD places this ticket at the head of its columns with pride and pleasure.

"Bush," where's the Farmer's Alliance, you could just handle and manage, &c? Was that one of Brown (ee)'s jokes, too?

We would like to express our sincere respect for Mr. Cox, one of the candidates for the position of Treasurer, and afterwards for Clerk, at the late Convention. The HERALD has always found Mr. Cox a gentleman, a fair-dealing straight forward honest man. He was every way competent for the position, and had hosts of friends in the county. It is not his fault that he was not nominated for the position, but the result of the primary means, too, that Newell, Chapman's candidate for treasurer, is likely to get left in the County convention. It also means that there is likely to be considerable "bust-whacking" in the campaign this fall, and that with good nominations, the Democrats are likely to get away with some of the officers.

The next week "K—ass" had changed his mind, it seems, and scored a way after this fashion: PLATTSBURGH, NEB., Oct. 3, '81. Editor Democrat.

In a recent issue of the Democrat your correspondent pointed out a little unpleasantness in the republican camp here. "Bush" had the advantage in the Plattsburgh delegation but Mac discounted him among the rural republicans. MacMurphy was the special champion of Newell for treasurer and of the HERALD as the "organ of the party." Bush was like Mac in the nomination of Jennings for clerk and of the Enterprise as the "organ of the party." Mac got the drop on "Bush," and through confederacy secured the nomination of treasurer by the convention before that of clerk. Newell, contrary to the expectations, went through a whooping. This nomination made Mac "the upper dog" in the fight; he had been the under dog in the First Ward primary; and this nomination seemed to sail Jennings down for several years to the next election, and Jennings would live in the Third Ward. But "Bush" rallied his cohorts; the eloquence of lawyer Browne was silently breathed on the delegates, and by the skin of his teeth Jennings was elected treasurer. This made the second nomination from the Third Ward, in Plattsburgh. The next nomination made was for sheriff. R. W. Hyers, the incumbent of that office, and from whom, republican though he be, no better sheriff ever served Cass County, was renominated by acclamation. This made the third nomination from the "bloody Third." At the tail end of the grand show, coroner Gass was renominated for the office of coroner; this made the fourth candidate from the Third Ward. The "bloody Third" has made a "bloody fight," the claymire of the "Tall cottonwood of the Platte," was stained with political gore.

Business Principles. Senator Van Wyck, of Nebraska, who is well known in New York politics, having been a representative in Congress from this state, has made a speech in Washington, touching on civil service, and the Indian question, at the Illinois State Fair. According to the report "he opposed the project of modern civil service reformers, and expressed the opinion that business qualifications should be preferred to competitive examinations." We suspect that the trouble with the Senator is not that he is a "business man," but that he is a "man of knowledge." His studies have been in another direction. Had he taken care to inform himself, he would not have made the remark attributed to him. The "bloody Third" is a "man of which Mr. Van Wyck does know something, which points to business places in the public service without the least fact, and the least that a competitive examination is favored by the most intelligent and successful business men in New York as the most feasible method of restoring the merit system of the public service.

That's a good joke, Brown (ee); you're glad, we're glad, the people are glad, and a good ticket has been nominated, no thanks to your endeavors.

We judge by a short note in the Omaha Republican, that the Hon. Moses Stocking, of Saunders County, died last Monday. We have no particulars. Mr. Stocking was an old resident of this County, and one of the foremost men of the State, a prominent agriculturist, and a sound, honest man everywhere.

The Cass County Correspondent of the Lincoln Democrat has queer ideas of things in this County, and as the Democrat does not circulate very extensively in Cass County, we republish part of his harangue, "just for fun," as Brown (ee) would say, and that the Republicans may see how the other side looks at things in general. The first letter opened thusly: PLATTSBURGH, NEB., Sept. 26. Editor Democrat.

The political ball was set rolling here on Saturday evening last. The republican party primary election, the election wards for delegates to the Republican county convention, called to meet at Louisville on next Saturday. The political sea was calm and smooth in the Second and Fourth wards, but the matters of war were heard in the First and Third. The Third Ward is the home of the "all cottonwood of the Platte," Hon. Sam. M. Chapman. For many years Chapman has been the head of the "machine"—the Cass County Conything. The Third is likewise the home of the "all cottonwood of the Platte," Hon. Sam. M. Chapman. For many years Chapman has been the head of the "machine"—the Cass County Conything. The Third is likewise the home of the "all cottonwood of the Platte," Hon. Sam. M. Chapman. For many years Chapman has been the head of the "machine"—the Cass County Conything.

A New Horse Disease. CHICAGO, September 28.—"Pink-eye" the new horse disease, is spreading in this city very largely every stable in the city is suffering from its ravages. Eight horses in the fire department are down with it. The expert veterinarians, and the stable hands, are now suffering from the complaint. The disease first makes its appearance in a running at the eyes, the horses feel dumpy and stall at work. In many instances the disease has proved fatal. It is something new to the veterinary surgeons.

The Yorktown Centennial. The celebration of the centennial anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, Va., which battle virtually ended the Revolutionary war, commences the sixth of this month, and lasts about two weeks. This is one of the most important of our Centennial anniversaries, and extensive preparations are being made to celebrate properly. A number of French parties, descendants of Lafayette and other, who took part in the famous battle, are coming over to participate.

How to Save. All men and women, who work hard with mind or body are subject to periodic attacks of biliousness, or liver and dangerous humors. A 50 ct. or \$1.00 bottle of Carter's Iron Pills will keep these organs active, and by preventing the attack save you much sickness, loss of time and great expense. Many families are kept in perfect health by using the Tonic when spring and fall sickness threatens. Delay at such times means danger.—DeWitt Prescriptions. See other column. 2914

"Our Temperance Column."

EDITED BY THE WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

"For God, and Home, and Native Land."

A meeting of the Plattsburgh W. C. T. U., will be held at the Presbyterian Church, next Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock. It is hoped that all the members of the Union, as well as all other temperance women of Plattsburgh, will be present. Come, friends, and let us have a strong Union here, that will do effective work.

W. C. T. U. Convention. The W. C. T. U. of Nebraska held their Sixth Annual Convention at Kearney, Sept. 22, 23, 24 and 25. The delegation was much larger than at any previous convention, as the number of auxiliary unions in the State has now increased to twenty-five.

The exercises throughout the ten sessions were of the deepest interest; the reports of the various officers making a record of untiring and self-sacrificing, but successful labor. The welcome tidings were brought from quite a number of towns, "Where no saloons now." From others the word was brought, "Our citizens are rising in their might, determined to see the law enforced and the curse removed."

Several papers, on different topics were read, all of which were pronounced excellent, while some of them were of superior merit, evincing talent of the highest order.

Chancellor Fairfield delivered a very interesting discourse on Sabbath morning, from the text: "Be not weary in well doing, for in due season ye shall reap if ye faint not," and Mrs. Wittenmyer occupied the closing hour of the meetings with a lecture, that we all shall remember.

A full report of the Convention will be published.

When Garfield first reached the White House, everyone of his most intimate friends, but in an apparent there at once. How is it with Arthur?—has Roscoe Conkling taken his grip-sack to visit his friend, the president at Washington, or is he still in the city, as a great deal of manliness and dignity in that man Roscoe.

Set Back 42 Years. "I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, Gravel, &c., my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about; was an old worn out man all over; could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am young again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, though I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial.—Father.

Gen. Patterson's Attire. He was as plain as a Quaker in his attire and clung to old-fashioned habits as he clung to him. Every morning, regardless of the state of the weather, between a quarter of 8 and 8 o'clock, the great figure of the general would be seen passing down Chestnut street to his office, two doors below Second. In summer his massive head was covered with an old straw hat, which in winter was replaced by a blue felt hat with brass buttons of a style so ancient that its precise age could not be fixed. Beneath this he wore a mackee vest and below the vest a pair of linen trousers of a fashion long lost to the memory of the oldest living man. When in the winds of winter played with his locks, his head was hid in a well-brushed but very old silk hat of liberal brim, an ornamental coat and a pair of decorated with broad silk braids loosely over his person, while an ill-fitting pair of trousers covered his sturdy legs. Such was his garb for years. When he reached his office, which was on the second floor, he proceeded to the uninviting room, and throwing off his coat slipped into an old-fashioned dingy wrapper, that had seen service for at least a quarter of a century. Then adjusting a little knit smoking cap on his head, he handed out his accustomed cushioned chair up to an antiquated desk and began to go over his letters.

The death of a dear friend, wife, brother, or lover, which does nothing but a privation, somewhat later assumes the aspect of a guide or genius; for it commonly operates revolutions in our way of thinking. The course of an infancy or of youth, breaks up a wonted occupation, or a household, or style of living, and allows the formation of new ones more friendly to the character. It permits or constrains the formation of new acquaintances, and the reception of new influences, that prove the first and most important years; and the man or woman, who would have remained a sunny garden flower, will no room for his roots and too much sunshine for its seed, by the fall of the walls and the neglect of the gardener is made the banyan of the forest, yielding shade and fruit to wide neighborhoods of men.—Emerson.

He Held the Dogs. A prominent first street lawyer conversing with a friend yesterday afternoon was interrupted by a boy driving two dogs harassed to a small wagon. "Say, mister, will you hold my dogs while I go into the Hall building?" "Certainly," replied the lawyer. The boy could not catch his breath in time to decline, and for twenty minutes held the dogs, to the intense delight of a constantly increasing crowd of acquaintances. "Much obliged to you sir," said the juvenile proprietor of the conveyance on his return, and drove off, while the lawyer no longer his brow and face to quite old version.—Troy Times.

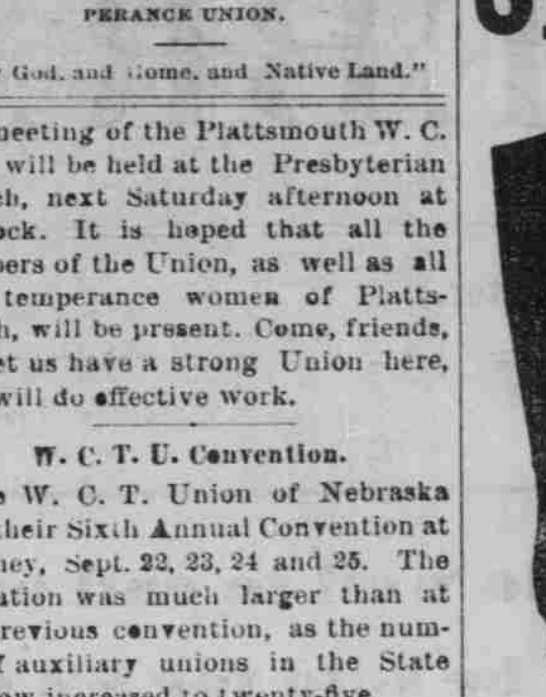
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NEW YORK MARKETS. MONEY—66. NEW YORK, Oct. 5, 1881. Wheat... 1.15 Corn... .85 Oats... .60

CHICAGO MARKETS. CHICAGO, Oct. 5, 1881. Flour... \$6.00 Corn... .75 Oats... .55

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