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CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of **DR. SAMUEL PITCHER**

*Pumpkin Seed -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Sulphur -
Ginger -
Licorice -
Mint -
Cinnamon -
Cloves -
Nutmeg -
Peppermint -
Sage -
Thyme -
Rosemary -
Mastic -
Turpentine -
Castor Oil*

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of **Chas. H. Fitcher**

NEW YORK.

15 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fitcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE SEYMOUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Letter from Mrs. McClintock.

It has been some time since I indicated on your notes of our travels in the west, but thinking it might be of interest to a few I write again. Searchlight, Nevada, is (as I told you in my last letter) simply a mining town the center of many rich mining camps. It claims a population of 600. More than half the dwellings are tents, and they answer very well for houses, for we simply have no winter in this part of Nevada. Many rich mines are located around Searchlight, among them the Quartette, said to be one of the richest in Southern Nevada. During the past winter they paid three dividends of \$20,000 each, and claim to have enough ore blocked out now to last twenty years at the present rate of output. The President of this mine, Col. Hopkins, has built a fine hall which he donates for the pleasure of the community. Here he has placed a fine pianola by which music is furnished for the dance parties and other gatherings. The Duplex mine, located at the limits of the townsite, has a twenty stamp mill, which is kept running day and night grinding out the gold. A short time ago this mine struck a new lead, the ore assaying \$13,800 per ton. We had the pleasure of going through one of these stamp mills on a clean-up day. We begin at the top where the ore is dumped from the small ore car upon grate. A part of this falls through, and the coarser rock roll down between heavy crushers, and is instantly pulverized. On the next floor through a more thorough crushing, and is simply powdered under the heavy stamps. Here the water is turned in and the motion of the machinery throws this mixture up against fine wire screens and out upon the plates. These are made of timber and are about five feet wide and twenty feet long, and are covered with copper plates over which is spread a coating of quick silver. The fine gold readily adheres to the quick silver, and the water and useless particles are carried off into what is called the tailing pond. The manager turned the hose upon these plates, and we could easily see with the naked eye the small particles of gold. Then these plates are scraped and the contents (called amalgam) placed in tightly covered vessels, with a pipe leading off. The quicksilver evaporates and is carried through this pipe into the retort. Then the gold is heated and run into moulds about the size and shape of bricks, and the one we had the pleasure of holding in our hands for a minute, contained \$15,000. No one except the interested parties are expected to know when this bullion is taken to the U.S. Mint. The carriers are always accompanied by the sheriff, and deputies well armed. However during our four months stay in this mining county we never heard of a single attempt at robbery. The name 'mining camp' usually impresses one as a place inhabited by a class of people a little below the average, but this camp at least is an exception. Neither is it a lonely place. The dancing club has its social little dance parties each week and there is an interesting whist club of twenty intelligent ladies. They have a good school and very recently a church has been organized by Rev. Wm. Hauptmann, late of Alma, Nebraska. A fine hotel has just been completed, having been built by parties from Nebraska. The first floor will be occupied by stores, offices, and the Searchlight Bank and Trust Company about July 1st. An ice plant and cold storage has just been completed. Ice is \$2.00 per hundred, and as the heat in mid summer is almost unbearable, there will be a great demand for this article. Many of the ladies leave the camp and live in some of the coast towns during the hottest months.

This is not a boom camp as many mining camps are, but has always maintained a good steady growth. Wages are good, the price paid for labor being from \$3.00 to \$6.00. Living is high. Sugar 10 cents per pound, butter 50, eggs 50, steak 25. Fresh vegetables are shipped in three times a week, and it is really surprising what good meals you can get in Searchlight. Provisions are high from the simple fact that everything must be freighted 26 miles, but as soon as the railroad is built it will make a vast difference.

Here we have the most magnificent sunrise and sunset I ever saw. For instance picture a great bank of clouds sweeping along at the foot of the mountains and just over and beyond a seemingly glassy lake and for a background the lofty snow capped Mountains of Arizona, and over all the first rays of the morning sun, completing a picture of prismatic splendor. The writer has often thought what an enchanted life one might live in the clouds of Nevada, but you come down to old terra firma with her rocks, Joshua palms, tin cans and beer bottles, the scene is not as pleasing to the eye. Searchlight is 16 miles from the Colorado River and in distance a fall of 2300 feet. March 27th we were invited to join a party camping on the Colorado and our mode of travel was so novel will describe it. A few years ago the Quartette Co. built a 30 stamp mill on the Colorado River and laid a railroad track and ran their ore to this mill, on account of water. Later, however, their mine developed sufficient water and they found it a great saving of time and money to build a mill at the mine, consequently the River mill is in disuse. However, the track and cars are still in use, and in one of these cars, fitted up much like a bus, we made our journey. There is an up grade of one and a half miles and this distance the car was pulled by horses. Here at the summit they were unhitched and the driver took his place at the brake, and away we go helter skelter. Fortunately we met with no accident but there was just enough curves and steep grades to cause an occasional shriek from the ladies. When within 12 miles of our destination we can see a line of silver winding this way and that, and immediately the whole party join in singing "Where the Silver Colorado Wound its Way." Space forbids my telling of those delightful days, hunting, fishing, and picking wild flowers, but the place abounds. We crossed over to Arizona and met some very intelligent ranch men, with their flocks and herds. They irrigate their lands and raise fine alfalfa for which they receive \$10 per ton. Their families seem to live in perfect content, and while conversing with one bright young lady, I thought "How many a flower is born to blush unseen, and waste its fragrant sweetness on the desert air." Of course, our car did run back to Searchlight, but was pulled by strong horses. On the 5th day of April we left Searchlight and began our journey to the east. We made our journey into Searchlight in a lumbering old stage with great ghost like, flapping curtains, but now we are seated in a gaudy auto that carries 15 passengers, and are whirled across to Marvel, a distance of 26 miles. I must confess there were a few hills that required all the strength of the male passengers to get the machine to the top, but then we had the pleasure of a good swift ride down. For four months we have lived seemingly isolated from the outside world, but back! what is this sound that greets our ears? O joy! the whistle of a railroad engine, and it seems almost like some long lost friend to us. On board the train we soon leave to Mojave desert with all its riches and barrenness and when mor-

ing down we are in an enchanted land. Great orange and lemon groves and flowers, everywhere. Passing through Pasadena reminds one of the story of the young man who searched there for his mother thinking he had found heaven. It is not the writers idea of heaven, but it surely is a most beautiful place. It is only 12 miles from Pasadena to the great city of Los Angeles, with its population of 300,000. We rested here for several days and enjoyed the stay very much, and from this place we take the Electric car for Long Beach. It is almost dark when the train pulls in, but we run to the pier and gaze on the mighty deep. Words fail me when I write of the Ocean. On a clear day we can see the Catalina Island, lying out at a distance of 35 miles. We visited the Chicago, the flag ship of the Pacific squadron, commanded by Ad. Goetzfried, but many of the visitors were ready to sing "O Mister Captain, stow the ship, I want to get out and walk." However, we were more fortunate and the trip only whetted our appetites for a longer voyage. The scene on Decoration day was very impressive. After the usual decorating of the graves, the old soldiers and other orders marched out on lower deck and a committee of ladies, dressed in white, were taken on board a flower laden vessel and at a short distance from the pier they began singing "The Star Spangled Banner," and while their voices rang on over the water the beautiful flowers were strewn upon the waves and carried out, in memory of our dead sailors.

In my next letter I will tell you of Long Beach and surrounding coast town, and here amid the fragrance of sweet flowers and with the roar of the mighty ocean in our ears, we bid you good bye.

Mrs. G. H. McClintock.

SOME PLAIN TIPS

1. Please yourself. Do not let others know how you feel.
2. The general rule is to keep your mouth shut. It is best on the fact that you are not a fool.
3. All points in the world are not the same. Do not be misled by the "Reddy-Mixed" price for this material. It is not the same as the "Reddy-Mixed" price for the best quality. Do not be misled by the "Reddy-Mixed" price for the best quality. Do not be misled by the "Reddy-Mixed" price for the best quality.
4. When you buy Reddy-Mixed, do not be misled by the "Reddy-Mixed" price for the best quality. Do not be misled by the "Reddy-Mixed" price for the best quality.
5. There is a fine line between a good and a bad quality. Do not be misled by the "Reddy-Mixed" price for the best quality. Do not be misled by the "Reddy-Mixed" price for the best quality.
6. This point is the most important. Do not be misled by the "Reddy-Mixed" price for the best quality. Do not be misled by the "Reddy-Mixed" price for the best quality.

WHEREVER WE HAVE AN AGENT YOUR OWN DEALER WILL GET "KIDNEY" FOR YOU. IF YOU WANT TO BUY DIRECT TO KIDNEY PATENT, GOVERNMENT, U.S. PATENT.

AT GRAYS

Home Restaurant and Meat Market

The best of everything in the eating line. Meals at all hours, day or night. Fresh Fish and Game in Season.

Herman Kersenbrock

TRY **The Journal** For **JOB WORK.**

KIDNEY DISEASES CAUSE ONE-THIRD OF THE TOTAL DEATHS.

When the Kidneys fail to perform their functions properly by not straining out the poisonous waste matter from the blood as it passes through them, the poisons are carried by the circulation to every part of the body, deranging the different organs. This causes heart trouble, stomach trouble, sluggish liver and a host of other ills, all due to deranged Kidneys.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

corrects irregularities and cures Kidney and Bladder diseases in every form, tones up the whole system, and the diseases that have resulted from disordered Kidneys disappear, because the cause has been removed. Commence taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at the first sign of danger. Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabetes.

CURED OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Mr. Robert G. Burke, Elmore, Saratoga Co., N. Y., writes:—I am glad to have an opportunity of telling what magnificent results I have had from using FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE after having tried other advertised medicines and several physicians. Before I began it I had to get up from 12 to get to bed, and a night to relieve my bladder. I was all heated up with dropsy and my eyesight was so impaired that I could scarcely see one of my family across the room. In fact, I was so badly used up that I had given up hope of living when I was cured by a friend to try FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE. One sweet bottle worked wonders, and before I had taken the third bottle the superfluous flesh had gone, as well as all other symptoms of Kidney trouble. My friends were surprised that I was cured, as they all thought I was going to die. Every few days I have one or two miles away to learn the name of the wonderful medicine that cured me of Bright's Disease, and not one that has tried it has failed to be benefited.

Two Sizes, 50 Cents and \$1.00.

← **McCLINTOCK & CARTER,** Columbus, Neb

"On The Pike"

(Saturday's Daily)

By far the most novel and one of the most entertaining and enjoyable social events ever given in Columbus was the "On the Pike" party at the home of Miss Mamie Elliott last evening. It was a sure enough pike, and those who saw it need not regret if they miss the Portland exposition.

Struck by Train.

(Thursday's Daily)

Raymond Haney, while at work on the platform of the east watering tank of the Union Pacific shortly after one o'clock today, was struck by the pilot of a freight engine and painfully injured, though it is thought he was not seriously hurt. He was sitting at the edge of the platform nailing down a plank as a westbound passenger was pulling in. He moved back to get clear of the passenger and did not hear the special freight which was going in the opposite direction on the other track. The pilot of the freight engine struck him on the left shoulder and threw him across the track, a distance of ten or fifteen feet. He struck the ground on his other shoulder. He was not unconscious but was unable to walk. A physician was called and though no broken bones were found, it could not be told whether Mr. Haney had suffered serious internal injury or not.

Clara Fobes.

(Thursday's Daily)

Miss Clara Fobes, the eldest daughter of Deatur Fobes, died yesterday of consumption after a long illness. She was twenty-one years old. Besides her parents she leaves two younger sisters and one brother. Funeral services will be conducted by Rev. Munro at the Methodist church tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock. Burial will be in the Columbus cemetery.

Prostrated by Heat.

(Friday's Daily)

O. H. Wittich, an office man from a Chicago wholesale house, was prostrated in front of the Thurston hotel. He was carried to his room in an unconscious condition and Dr. Platz summoned. He soon revived and is on his feet again.

The Diamond Cure.

The latest news from Paris is, they have discovered diamond cure for consumption. If you fear consumption or pneumonia, it will, however, be best for you to take that great remedy mentioned by W. T. McGee, of Vanhook, Tenn. "I had a cough for fourteen years. Nothing helped me, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, coughs and colds, which gave instant relief and effected permanent cure. Unequaled cure for throat and lung troubles. At Chas. Dacks drug store price 50 cents and \$1 guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

A Surprise Party

A pleasant surprise party may be given to your stomach and liver by taking a medicine which will relieve their pain and discomfort, viz. Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are a most wonderful remedy, relieving all sorts of ailments, such as indigestion, dizziness, and constipation. At Chas. Dacks drug store.