

New Life

is given by using BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. In the Winter it strengthens and warms the system; in the Spring it enriches the blood and conquers disease; in the Summer it gives tone to the nerves and digestive organs; in the Fall it enables the system to stand the shock of sudden changes.

In no way can disease be so surely prevented as by keeping the system in perfect condition. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS ensures perfect health through the changing seasons, it disarms the danger from impure water and miasmatic air, and it prevents Consumption, Kidney and Liver Disease, &c.

H. S. Berlin, Esq., of the well-known firm of H. S. Berlin & Co., Attorneys, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C., writes, Dec. 5th, 1881:

Gentlemen: I take pleasure in stating that I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for malaria and nervous troubles, caused by overwork, with excellent results.

Beware of imitations. Ask for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and insist on having it. Don't be imposed on with something recommended as "just as good." The genuine is made only by the Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

COLORADO.

A brewery is to be started at Pueblo soon.

Salida is looming up as a railroad center, Del Norte supports five newspapers at the present time.

A rich mineral strike has been made at Jamestown, Boulder county.

Saguache has reduced the price of saloon license from \$250 to \$200 per year.

A deer with twelve antlers on one horn was recently killed near Trinidad.

The value of coal mined in Fremont county in the year 1882 was \$230,000.

The Moffat smelter at Gunnison City turned out its first bar of bullion on January 5th.

A solid vein of coal six feet in thickness has been discovered within a few miles of Canon City.

The Canon City smelter has passed into the hands of a stock company with a capital of \$100,000.

Two thousand men are said to be working for the Denver & Rio Grande railroad at this time.

Four hundred and seventy-nine tons of coal have been shipped from Fremont county since the 1st of January.

The Fort Collins elevator has to be braced up in order to hold the immense amount of grain stored therein.

Denver is being built by the public example in the city charter that the offices of marshal, police magistrate, treasurer and city attorney shall be filled by election and not by appointment.

IDAHo.

A week ago yesterday two occurred in Smiley canyon, near Yampa, I. T., burying two men, Arthur Tippet and John Hawksen. They were finally found; but both of them were dead.

UTAH.

At Virgin City on New Year's night, during a dancing party, Franklin Hunt and Richard Parker became involved in a quarrel, which resulted in a fight, Hunt being killed by a blow on the head, inflicted by some unknown person in the crowd.

The Salt Lake Tribune issued a four-page paper on New Year's day, replete with news and reviews of the events of the year and of the work done in the various mining districts in Utah and Idaho, including the Wood River country. Taken altogether, the issue was a splendid one and much credit is due to the publishers.

southern portion of New Mexico. His last fence was the killing of a man with a six pound hammer for the purpose of robbery.

The marquis of Lorne visited J. L. Rose's ranch in the vicinity of Los Angeles, Monday. The marquis took great interest in the wine house, and made many inquiries in regard to the process of wine-making, taking copious notes.

The Chico Record says: The story about Land Stanford buying out the town of Vina and the surrounding neighborhood appears to have been without foundation. At any rate, the people of Vina did not "vote out" to the proposition made them.

With game and deer hunting damage to young cattle, one man on the San Joaquin killed sixteen at one shot. It is becoming dangerous to eat them on account of the poison that is put out for them. Some of the farmers are busy keeping them off the grain.

A run is current at Santa Monica to the effect that the Southern Pacific railroad company intend to build a hotel at that place during the present winter. The new building is to be an immense structure, and will be located south of the passenger depot. It is to be finished in time for next year's business.

WASHINGTON.

A company of Seattle capitalists have taken up over 7,000 acres of land in the Moses bottom, Yakima county, and will soon commence the construction of an irrigating ditch to cost \$75,000.

A. H. Garrison, who bears an enviable reputation, was arrested at Seattle last Saturday on a requisition from New Mexico, where he is wanted for grand larceny. At the time of his arrest he was completing arrangements for opening a hotel.

The San Joaquin reports that the law is very severely administered on the Skagit when the offense is committed against an Indian. Several Indians have recently been killed there and no attempt has been made to bring their murderers to justice.

OREGON.

The government work at Cascade locks furnishes employment to 175 hands.

Blackleg is rapidly spreading among the cattle of Klamath county, and many are dying of it. Steers have fallen victims, and the people are afraid to eat beef.

Sergeant Holland, of company K, First Cavalry, committed suicide at Fort Klamath, last week Sunday, by shooting himself through the body. No cause is given for the act.

The Pendleton East Oregonian says: Many freight teams over the mountains are having a hard time of it. The roads are very soft in many places, and to get over them it is often necessary to shoot a team. The number of broken-down wagons together with those mired down and abandoned, is enough to sadden the heart of even the repairer.

MONTANA.

The new Custer county jail cost \$14,225. The buildings and improvements made in Deer Lodge last year represent a total value of \$30,000 or \$35,000.

The Western Union telephone wire has been extended along the line of the Northern Pacific as far as Bozeman.

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REMEMBER THIS.

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are constive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters are a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tormenting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter or a resident of a miasmic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malaria, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimpled or salmon skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, and sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short they cure all diseases of the stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease, \$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health, by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifling sum. Will you let them suffer?

Woman's True Friend.

A friend in need is a friend indeed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is demanded, and we are particularly affected with disease, more particularly with the common plagues and weaknesses so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are woman's true friend, and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle. Sold by C. F. Goodman.

"BLACK-DRAGHT" cures dry eye, skin and carbuncles.

CHILOE SPARRING.

An Account of Sullivan's Recent Bout With Coburn—The Late's Marvelous Skill.

The stamping of 10,000 feet in Madison Square garden, New York, sounded like the roar of the ocean in a storm as John Lawrence Sullivan skipped up the steps leading to the elevated ring occupying the center of the building last Wednesday. The champion wore a pea jacket and light yellow trunks. He climbed the edge of the platform. He wore white breeches, knotted at the knee with blue ribbon. Coburn seemed even more herculean than Sullivan. The old champion never looked better, even when training for a fight. Pop Whitaker, master of ceremonies, in a stentorian tone of voice, roared:

"Now we will have a gentlemanly wind-up. Mr. Joe Coburn," waving his hand toward Mr. Coburn, who bowed; "Mr. John L. Sullivan," waving toward Sullivan, who also bowed. The giants then arose and approached each other, as light of foot panthers. Their white boxing gloves sawed the air. They circled each other like flocks at play. Then Sullivan's left flew out like a stone from a catapult; it was neatly stopped by Joe, who stood on the defense. The falcon-like play was resumed. Again and again Sullivan launched out with his left, and was neatly foiled. The interest of the spectators was breathless. The pugilists were smiling. Coburn stopped Sullivan's passes so elegantly that one of his friends shouted "Go in, Joe, go in." The hot blood mounted to Sullivan's cheeks. He stopped sparring and turned toward the front of the house. His dark eyes flashed fire. "Gentlemen," said he, "this is a friendly set-to between Mr. Coburn and myself. There is to be no knocking out. Some day, possibly, I may oblige you by killing a man for you. It may be Mr. Mac's unknown, and it may be some one else." The champion turned and again confronted his antagonist. The fencing was resumed. Coburn rallied, and twice tapped Sullivan on the ear with his right. The cheering was terrific. The old duelist had made the first hit. An exquisite display of science followed, Coburn stopping a score or more of times direct passes, and old Pop Whitaker called time. The men returned to their corners and readjusted their gloves. They were not in the least blown. Alluding to Sullivan, a friend said: "He can't speak like he would spar if he was wicked. No big man can." At the second bout the men sprang for each other like old game-cocks. For a minute they revolved like figures in a kaleidoscope, then Sullivan bent forward and touched Coburn on the ribs, ducking his head as he did so. Coburn countered on the muscles of his back. Sullivan straightened and tapped Coburn twice on the nose. Joe crossed on Sullivan's ears. Sharp rallies, diversified with ingenious fibbing, followed. Out of the wilderness of this scientific display Coburn laid his glove on the side of Sullivan's nose and kept it there for a full second. The champion gave ground, and was followed by Joe, who tapped him in his turn twice on the proboscis. Amid lively countering Pop called time, and the men again retired to their corners. They were panting from their exertions. Sullivan ground his feet in the chalk under the rounds of his chair, and old Pop Whitaker shufled himself around and used his one hand and a crash towel in wiping their faces.

"Now, gentleman," said the old man, after the lapse of a minute or more, "shake hands and wind up." The masses of muscle, bone and sinew skipped for each other like Colorado cedars. They got down to real work. The soft spot of the gloves on the hard flesh could be heard in every part of the great hall. Old Pop Whitaker began to dance like a man strung on electric wires. It was give and take. The men came together like two game cocks on the wing and skipped away on the rebound as elastic as rubber. The white gloves flew in the air like corn popping in a gridle. Exquisite feints and the sharp, ringing were followed by close countering. Coburn's display of skill was so marvellous that, at times, he seemed to be playing with Sullivan. There was no "slugging" and no efforts at chancery. The spectators were delighted. At times you could hear a pin drop, and again the uproar was so great that you could hardly hear yourself talk. The rallying grew sharper, the countering became heavier, and the men were fast becoming winded, when Coburn, of his own accord, seized Sullivan by the hand, and the friendly set-to was ended.

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