

**D'HARTER'S**  
A combination of Ferrous Sulfate and Phosphorus in a palatable form. For Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Force, Puerpera, etc. It is indispensable.

REV. A. I. HOBBS writes:—  
"After a thorough trial of the IRON TONIC, I take pleasure in stating that I have been greatly benefited by its use. Ministers and Public Speakers will find it of the greatest value where a Tonic is necessary. I recommend it as a reliable remedial agent, possessing undoubted nutritive and restorative properties."

REV. J. L. TOWNER, Industry, Mo., says:—"I consider it a most excellent remedy for the debilitated vital forces."

**PURIFIES THE BLOOD**

**IRON TONIC**

PREPARED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 112 N. 7th St., St. Louis.

**"BURLINGTON ROUTE"**  
(Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad.)

**GOING NORTH AND SOUTH**  
Solid Trains of Elegant Day Coaches and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars running daily to and from Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Superior, and other points.

**GOING EAST AND WEST**  
Elegant Day Coaches, Parlor Cars, with Ketchikan Chair (seats, free), Smoking Cars, and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars running daily to and from Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Superior, and other points.

**Finest Equipment Railroad in the World for all Classes of Travel**

P. J. PORTER, 315 Vester Street, Omaha, Neb.

**HENRY LEHMANN,**  
JOBBER OF  
**WALL PAPER,**  
AND  
**WINDOW SHADES**  
EASTERN PRICES DUPLICATED.  
18 FARNAM ST. - OMAHA

HAS THE BEST STOCK IN OMAHA AND MAKES THE LOWEST PRICES

**IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENTS**  
have now been finished in our store, making it the largest and most complete

**FURNITURE HOUSE**

In the West. An additional story has been built and the five floors all connected with two

**HYDRAULIC ELEVATORS,**

One Exclusively for the use of Passengers. These immense warehouses—three stories, are 68 feet wide—are filled with the Grandest display of all kinds of Household and Office Furniture ever shown.

All are invited to call, take the Elevator on the first floor and go through the building and inspect the stock.

**CHAS. SHIVERICK,**  
206, 1208 and 1210 Farnam Street, Omaha

**MAXMEYER & BRO.**  
JEWELERS AND MUSIC DEALERS  
OMAHA, NEB.

**MUSIC HOUSE**  
IN THE WEST!

General Agents for the Finest and Best Pianos and Organs manufactured.

Our prices are as low as any Maiter Manufacturer and Dealer.

Pianos and Organs sold for cash or installment at Bottom Prices.

A SPLENDID stock of Steinway, Chickering, Knabe, Vose & Son's Pianos, and other makes.

Also Cough & Warren Sterling Imperial, Smith American Organs, &c. Do not fail to see us before purchasing!

**MAX MEYER & BRO.,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF SHOW CASES.  
A Large Stock always on Hand.

**FREDERIC COAL.**

The only Coal mined west of the Mississippi River that is equal in quality to the ROCK SPRING COAL.

**THE ONLY IOWA COAL**

That will stack for a year without slacking or shrinking.

Pronounced by all the leading brick men in Western Iowa as the very best coal for burning brick ever used in the West.

**EUREKA COAL AND MINING CO.,**  
Frederic, Monroe Co., Iowa.

**TAPPED IN THE REAR.**

The Rio Grande Running Up the Spine of Mormondom.

The Probable Effect of the Colorado Outlet on Utah Trade

The Apostles and Saints of Minor Altitude Send Greetings to Edmunds.

The "Unique Notions" of Marriage Continue the Great Attraction

SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., April 16. To the Editor of The Bee. Never was Salt Lake City so full of people as during the Mormon conference which closed a few days ago. Added to the thousands of the faithful who came up to worship and trade, there were several hundreds of track constructionists of the Denver and Rio Grande railway, which having closed the gap between here and Denver, brought forward its industrial army to complete the line as far as Ogden, where it will connect with the Central Pacific and find an opening to the western ocean. The officers of the line expect this to be accomplished by the first of next week; or if they don't actually themselves expect so early a completion they want the public to believe it. It will, however, be wise, I imagine, to give them a few days grace, and even then they will have done marvelously well.

Some anticipate a great influx of immigration into Utah by reason of the completion of the new road. It is probable that quite a number of Denver men will open branch houses, but the building up of business will be gradual. There is nothing to warrant a very great expansion of trade just at present; indeed, the completion of the work of railroad construction, and the temporary shutting down of the Mammoth mining works at Tintic, will have a tendency to make money tighter, in proof of which, notwithstanding the vast number of visitors, many of our mercantile firms did not do as good a business at the late conference as is usual on the occasion of these meetings. There is reason to believe that Provo, some 50 miles or so south of this city, will be more affected by the incoming of the Colorado boom than any other of our towns. It is now a rural manufacturing settlement, the fourth in size in the territory, but is the center of a very large grain and vegetable producing district, and as both the Utah Central and the Rio Grande railroads run through it, will naturally become the distributing point for all that section.

The services at the Mormon conference presented no particular features to the unbeliever. The speakers all seemed in good humor, and the burden of their talk was, how little harm they had suffered from the passage of Senator Edmund's anti-Mormon bill, and how great was their thankfulness that he had not been able to supplement it with more antedotal legislation during the late session of congress. With this was combined the oft-repeated statement that they intended to fight and oppose the provisions of the bill and the actions of the commissioners under it in every legal, constitutional and legitimate manner. As was said of them in Missouri, "The Mormons are not dead, nor in their spirit broken." If Mormondom is dead it is an extraordinary lively corpse. And here it may not be out of place to notice that in another generation this peculiar people will have added to the bands of religion the ties of blood. Like the Jews, by their intermarriages, they will not only be cemented by a common faith, but by relationship which condition is accelerated by their unique notions or Christian marriage, or rather by the putting in practice of those notions. It is a very rare occurrence for a Mormon youth to marry a non-Mormon girl, though unions of gentle, young men with Mormon girls are far less uncommon; in fact, for some unexplained reason, there seems to be a tendency in this direction, though as a general thing such marriages are vigorously opposed by the girl's relatives. If any thing mixed marriages are regarded with greater aversion by orthodox Latter Day Saints than by Roman Catholics. This probably arises from the idea with them that marriage is eternal, continuing in the next world as well as in this, but the unions of believers with unbelievers do not extend beyond this life, and are all broken up at death, consequently end in misery and disappointment. If general business has not been brisk the caterers to our amusement have done well. The theater and the opera house have both been running, and playing to large audiences. In addition to which a large concert of juveniles drew heavily at the Assembly hall. Utah has a musical genius in a young Welshman, named Evan Stevens, who excels as a teacher, but is also a good composer, instrumentalist and singer. He has classes at which he teaches 1,000 children (an immense number for a place of this size), besides adult classes, being also instructor of music at the university. His efforts are having a very marked effect in developing the musical taste of the community, especially of the young.

The spring is favorable to farmers, a large crop is anticipated, the mountains have sufficient snow to supply the summer waters of irrigation, mining matters are running smoothly, and what we have no special expectations, everything points to a prosperous season. Much building is being done here; the large orchards and gardens in the centre of the city are gradually growing less; and the extensive area at the mouth of City Creek Canyon, where the late Mormon president's gardens were, is now rapidly filling with the residents of some of his numerous descendants, or of those to whom they have sold the property. Many of the landmarks are disappearing, and Salt Lake City is becoming more and more like other American cities; but its wide streets will remain, and the "everlasting mountains" will continue to encompass us with their rugged grandeur. But while the city is growing more like other cities the country around is rapidly filling up, and every year growing more beautiful as farms, groves, orchards and villa residences increase.

**WATER TIGHT.**  
"Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a most valuable medicine for ladies of all ages who may be afflicted with any form of disease peculiar to the sex. Her remedies are not only put up in liquid forms but in Pills and Lozenges, in which forms they are securely sent through the mails."

**A MONSTER MONOPOLY.**  
How the Abolition of the Tax on Match Will Make Several Millions.

CLEVELAND, O., April 15.—Gentlemen connected with the Diamond match company, one of the greatest monopolies in the country, imparted startling information to your correspondent to-day. When the tariff bill was before congress Mr. Swift, vice president of the Diamond match company, appeared before the committee on matches relating to the tariff. At that time he thought the action was to better the condition of the Diamond match company, who had driven all the small manufacturers out of business by combining all the large match factories in this country and Canada. Now it appears that the action was taken with hopes that the opposition would cause the match tax to be abolished instead of continued. The Diamond Match company operate immense factories at Akron, O., Wilmington, Del., Chicago and other points in United States and Canada. At the Akron factory alone the company turned out in the month of March, 57,000 gross of matches, a gross being 144 boxes, which retail at eight cents each. This is the greatest amount ever turned out by this factory in the same period. The profits heretofore at the Akron factory have been about \$300,000 per year. When the stamp tax is abolished the company will put in pocket as a clear profit \$144 on each gross, which heretofore went for stamps. This will make an extra profit of \$82,000 per month, or the enormous sum of \$1,000,000 extra profit in one year. This is for the Akron factory only, the other factories having the same or nearly the same capacity. According to those figures the men who form the Diamond Match company will all be millionaires at the end of the next twelve months. They do not anticipate that the retail price of matches will be reduced for a year, at least, and do not care if the biggest kind of a reduction comes after that time, as all immediately concerned in the company will have become independently rich, and will be ready to retire from business. The Diamond Match company has proved itself one of the greatest monopolies of the age. For years they delighted in paying the stamp tax, and secured stamps to immense amounts from the government at a discount, and drove out all the small manufacturers on the American continent. The company is composed of Swift of Wilmington, Del.; O. C. Barber of Akron, O.; J. F. Hopkins of St. Louis, Mo.; J. M. Robinson of Akron, O., and half a dozen others in the eastern states.

**OLD JUDGE FLACK.**  
Some Anecdotes of a Famous Western Judge.

**FROM THE NEVADA STATE.**  
Judge Flack was an old timer in Nevada, says the Silver State, and as long as he lived in the state he was conspicuous, from the time he drank a bottle of bay rum by mistake at Reno, until he died at Elko. He was a misanthropic and little culture, but of strong natural sense. The lawyers used to say his judgment was remarkable, considering the fact he never knew to study out a case argued before him. He was a stubborn, stiff-necked, independent "old cur," and was thoroughly honest and incorruptible. This latter quality, so rare nowadays, endeared him to the people of Elko to such an extent that when king alcohol had almost consumed his vital forces he elected him the third time district judge—during which term he died. There is a spark of humor at the grim scene in the following incident. On the 31st of July, in the year 1878 (or thereabouts), a trial jury had a case submitted to them which the old judge thought was plain, and he gave them implicit instructions. They wrestled with it all day, however, and dreading imprisonment on the next day, the glorious Fourth, they agreed and were anxious to get in their verdict before 12 o'clock. They sent word to his honor that they had agreed upon a verdict, and the attorneys on each side of the case (Wines and Lindsay) went and found him happy over a glass of hot whiskey in his favorite saloon. They stated their case and pleaded with him to release the men, who dreaded being kept in the close jury-room all the Fourth of July, which would be the result if he would not be good enough to receive their verdict at once. "No, he wouldn't. Why didn't they make up their minds before?" "Well, then, judge," put in Bob Lindsay, "what are they going to do with their verdict?" "I don't know," was the judicial reply, "and I don't care. Damn 'em, let 'em swaller it!"

**UNSEASONABLE LEVITY OF A PARROT.**  
Two English sailors went ashore with a parrot in a Japanese port to see one of the famous jugglers. At every trick one of the sailors would say, "Now, wasn't that clever? Wonder what he'll do next?" After a large number of tricks, followed each time by the same remark, the juggler made a mistake and dropped a burning stick of red fire into the parrot's cage. The parrot and crackers exploded, tore off a part of the thatched roof, dispersed the audience and scorched the parrot's tail feathers. The explosion was hardly over when the parrot called out: "Now, wasn't that clever? Wonder what he'll do next!"

**BABY'S WARNING.**  
When baby has pains at dead of night, Mother, be frightened, father, in a plight; When worms do bite, baby must cry, If it never sets in, baby must die. If crampy pains kill Leonora, In that house there's no CASTORIA; For mothers learn without delay, CASTORIA cures by night and day.

**SLAVEN'S YOSEMITE COLONGE.**  
Made from the wild flowers of the FAR FAMED YOSEMITE VALLEY it is the most fragrant of perfumes. Manufactured by H. B. Slaven, San Francisco. For sale in Omaha by W. J. Whitehouse and Kennard Bros.

**DEFATED.**  
HARRISBURG, April 20.—The constitutional prohibitory amendment was defeated in the house to-day when it came up for a third reading. A motion to reconsider was made, but rejected by a vote of 27 to 151.

**DUCKER'S SALAD DRESSING.**  
The best that can be made, says the editor. With it you can make any kind of dressing made without delay or trouble. It is also one of the best sauces for cold meats.

**AN ANSWER WANTED.**  
Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured, and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c bottle by C. F. Goodman.

**GOOD JUDGES OF LIQUOR.**  
An Anecdote of Senator Beck and Ex-Governor Magoffin Showing Their Onerous Judgment of Whiskey.

**HARRISBURG, Ky., April 7.**—The following on Senator Beck and ex-Governor B. Magoffin was told in my presence the other day, and I consider it worth repeating: The two mentioned gentlemen are great friends, and the senator is frequently a guest of Governor Magoffin, both of whom are fond of a social smile of the crater, and have established reputations for being excellent judges of fine bourbon; in fact, when Beck pronounced upon the quality of liquor you can chalk it down that he knows as well what he is talking about as if he were handling the tariff party in power. Upon the occasion of one of his visits to the governor, not a very great while ago, it was suggested that they call, one bright July afternoon, on the late Major Wm. Davies, who resided then upon his farm, about one mile from Harrisburg, and as the governor hinted something about an old barrel the major had stored away in his cellar the plan was soon put into execution, and in half an hour they were at Major Davies' residence.

**FOR HUMOR, ANECDOTE AND HOSPITALITY.**  
The major was not excited in the blue grass country, and "peace be to his sashes," no man ever derived more pleasure from a prank upon his friends than he. He welcomed his guests and immediately invited them to test the quality of his liquor and pronounce upon its age, brand, flavor, etc., remarking that he wanted to see which was the best judge of the two. Beck sampled it straight first; then sought for its merits in a toddy, and again tested it with a little ice and mint added. Meanwhile the governor sipped it in the shape of grog. They would only agree in regard to one point—that the liquor was good—in fact, very superior liquor. The senator pronounced it McBrayer; the governor insisted that it was the D. L. Moore, known as the Cold Water brand. The senator said it was fully 3 years old; the governor limited it to 2. While the governor thought there was some foreign liquor it was that of leather. At this point the host became apparently very indignant, and observed: "Gentlemen, there's only about a gallon left in the barrel; there was nearly three when you came, and I will have it brought up and opened, and let you see for yourselves there is no adulteration in my whiskey."

The barrel was brought up and the head knocked out, and after straining the remnant of whiskey there was found in the dregs of charcoal a small iron key, with a leather string tied to it. The major exclaimed again, "By George, gentlemen, you are THE BEST JUDGES OF LIQUOR in the world. There's a key proving there was iron in it, and there's leather showing Magoffin was right, and as for the brand, you see it's a D. L. Moore barrel, but I recently poured a five gallon jug of 7 year old McBrayer into it, so you are both right, gentlemen, in every particular, except in regard to its age, and you didn't miss that very far. Let's smile again. And they smiled again."

**A LIFE SAVING SERVICE.**  
Mr. M. E. Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.: Saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which cured him of a severe case of cough, which had completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it cures. Trial bottles free at C. F. Goodman drug store. Large size, \$1.00.

**WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN.**  
SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN. THE RACE OF WOMAN.

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**A LEPER IN PHILADELPHIA.**  
Doctors in Consultation Over the Victim.

**A Wealthy Honolulu Planter at the Hospital.**  
Discovers for the First Time His Awful Condition.

From the Philadelphia Record.  
About two weeks ago a gentleman of pleasing address presented himself to the most eminent surgeon in America, Dr. Samuel D. Gross, of Philadelphia, having letters of introduction from two physicians of the Sandwich Islands. The man was well-dressed, and evidently accustomed to good society, but, notwithstanding these advantages, the impression produced by his appearance was not agreeable. The skin of his face was of a dirty, sallow color, and oily and shiny. His eyes were heavy, the lids drooping and flabby, and his nose dark red in color. The evidences of a premature old age were too strongly stamped upon him to be mistaken. As a matter of fact—although he did not suspect it—this man was the most horrible of human beings, a victim of the dreaded disease of the tropics, scaly leprosy. The letters of introduction he bore were sealed. They informed Dr. Gross that the patient, in the opinion of the doctors of Honolulu, from whence he came, was a leper. As they did not regard the disease as contagious, they had advised him to visit the United States and seek the best medical advice. The unfortunate victim is a gentleman of education, the son of American parents, who emigrated from New Hampshire to Honolulu, where he was born thirty-four years ago. Dr. Gross, after a careful examination of the case, referred the patient to Dr. John V. Shoemaker, and the unfortunate was taken to the hospital for skin disease, on Locust street. Here he told the story of his life. He is a planter of ample wealth, whose early manhood and much of his fortune were spent in excessive dissipation. He led a merry life for some years, especially among the women of easy virtue on the island. Eight years ago he became sensible of a decided loss of health, and he now recalls a fact to which he paid no attention at the time. A dead spot of skin was beginning to make its appearance just above his knee. Six months later, when he had almost forgotten his former indisposition, he married a native lady of Honolulu, who was a woman in vigorous health.

"Within a year a weak, puny child was born, which lived but a few weeks. In the meantime the spot of dead skin began to grow larger, and his fingers and toes became very sensitive. Sharp, shooting pains ran through them. Within a year, however, the pain was succeeded by a sensation of deadness in his extremities, and he was scarcely able to distinguish solid substances. This was followed by the appearance of blisters on his fingers and toes. Medical treatment failed to check the disease, and his presence in Philadelphia is the result. His condition is horrible to contemplate.

"His hands and toes have no sensation, and when needed were attached to his extremities by Surgeon F. C. Waterman, the patient said he did not feel them. In short, the case was found to be well-defined leprosy, which had begun in the arachnoid form and gradually passed into the more dreadful stages of the disease. Dr. Shoemaker prescribed remedies to tone up the digestive organs, and solutions to apply locally to the spots affected. Outdoor exercise, to occupy his mind as much as possible, was especially urged. In three days the patient returned to the hospital looking somewhat brighter, but that was all. Dr. Shoemaker invited a number of physicians and some of the students of the hospital to examine the unfortunate man. Only a few responded, but among them were D. S. Sutton, of Mendon, Pa.; Dr. C. Young, of Chicago; Dr. Frederick de Craft, of Germany; and D. F. E. Stewart, of Philadelphia. I was explained to those present that the disease, according to the latest and best medical authorities, is not contagious, except by inoculation.

"The result of the consultation was not favorable. It was agreed that the disease, by proper hygienic measures, might be alleviated, but not cured. Dr. Shoemaker then advised his patient to seek some agricultural district, in a cold region of Minnesota or the mountains of Switzerland, to keep his mind and body both employed. With this advice he was asked to call again in two days. The man listened to what was said to him as one who hears the sentence of his doom. He trembled, and gasped for breath. For the first time he learned that his was to be a fate worse than death. His emotions overcame him, and burying his head in his hands, he sat for a long time as if striving to shut out the terrible truth. When he had regained sufficient composure, he said that he had no idea that he was suffering from leprosy. All the way from Honolulu he had every hope of being cured. The thought that he was to be an outcast from society, that he was cursed with the loathsome of diseases, that he was to be hunted down for isolation, appeared almost to have overtopped his reason. He cried out that he now only wished to die; no reasoning had the slightest effect upon his excited condition; finally he went away. The next day he returned to the hospital, nervous, gloomy, prostrated; he begged that his condition would be kept secret. Every moment he would glance around, as if fearing he would be seized, and would repeat mournfully, 'Hunted down for isolation.' At last he consented to start on a hurried trip through the country, to divert his mind, and make arrangements to change his place of residence. He left the city two days ago.

"Before his departure he visited the hospital, and, as if in distraction, made most extravagant offers for such treatment as might cure him; he said that no fee would be too large if the awful disease could be eradicated. He offered to give his fortune for the last penny, for an assurance of a restoration to health, but he was told that it was impossible."

Since the above was written, the most searching inquiries have failed to discover the whereabouts of this afflicted person, and fears are entertained that he has made way with himself. Considerable feeling has been manifested by the more liberal of our physicians familiar with the case, because a thorough trial was not made of the Outcure remedies which have cured so many cases of leprosy both in Europe and this country, as well as other severe forms of skin and blood humors. All agreed that no harm could come of a trial, and could see no difference between the symptoms in this case and those of H. E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y., who was promptly and permanently cured by the Outcure remedies, and whose disease, reported in his own words, presented even more distressing features than that of the Honolulu planter. Mr. Carpenter's statement is as follows:

"I have been afflicted for 20 years with an obstinate skin disease, called leprosy, commencing on my scalp, and in spite of all I could do with the help of the most skillful doctors it slowly but surely extended, until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor and suffered intensely all the time. Every morning there could be nearly a dustpan full of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them as large as the one enclosed containing this letter. In the latter part of the spring my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of without any relief. The 12th of June I started west, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit, and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One doctor treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. My skin was cracked through all over my back, across my ribs; arms, hands, limbs, feet badly swollen; toe-nails came off; finger-nails dead and hard as bone; hair dead, dry, and lifeless as old straw. O, my God! how I did suffer.

"My sister, Mrs. E. H. Davis, had a small part of a box of Outcure in the house. She wouldn't give up; said, 'We will try Outcure.' Some was applied on one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got the rest, and I commenced taking one tablespoon full of resolvent three times a day, after meals, had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura soap freely applied. Outcure morning and evening. Result, returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper.

HIRSH, E. CARPENTER, Henderson, Jefferson county, N. Y. Sworn to before me this nineteenth day of January, 1880.

A. M. LEFFINWELL, Justice of the Peace. We hereby certify that Dr. are acquainted with the aforesaid Hiram E. Carpenter, and know his condition to have been as stated. We believe his statement to be true in every particular. L. B. SIMONS & SON, merchant; A. A. DAVIS; MILLARD E. JOINER, merchant; JOHN CARPENTER; A. M. LEFFINWELL, attorney and counsellor-at-law, all of Henderson, N. Y.

**Over His Time.**  
Wall Street Daily News.  
"Well, how is your brother doing in St. Louis?" asked the first, as he halted a moment at the door of a business house on the Bowery.  
"Vell, he doan' fail yet."  
"Seems to be doing a good business?"  
"Seems dot vhay."  
"Well, I hope he'll do first rate."  
"I hope, so, too, but I dunno. He has been here three months and doan' fail yet, and I can't exactly make out what he means. Six weeks has he been in time to bust cop in black like St. Louis, and pay ten cents on der dollar!"

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