SPRING FEVER

At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS —THE BEST TONIC.

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it HAS NO EQUAL, and is the only iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion. It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—other iron medicines do.

DR. G. H. BINKLEY, a leading physician of Springfield, O., says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a thoroughly good medicine. I use it in my practice, and find its action excels all other forms of iron. In weakness, or a low condition of the system, Brown's Iron Bitters is usually a positive necessity. It is all that is claimed for it."

Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

LADIES' HAND BOOK—useful and attractive, containing list of prizes for recipes, information about coins, etc., given away by all dealers in medicine, or mailed to any address on receipt of 2c. stamp.

GRAND CHARTER OAK STOVE

The BEST of All

... BROAD CLAIM ... VERY BEST OPERATING, QUICKEST SELLING AND MOST PERFECT COOKING STOVE Ever offered to the public.

PRIVATE

Chronic & Nervous Diseases Quick, Sure Cures. Written guarantee given in every case undertaken. Established 1851. Send two stamps for Celebrated Medical Works. Address, F. D. CLARKE, M. D., 186 South Clark Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

ORIGINAL LITTLE HAVANA GOULD & CO'S

IS CONDUCTED BY

Royal Havana Lottery!

(A GOVERNMENT INSTITUTION.)

Drawn at Havana Cuba,

Every 10 to 14 Days.

Tickets in Fifths; wholes $5; Fractions pro rata. Subject to no manipulation, not controlled by the parties in interest. It is the fairest thing in the nature of chance in existence.

For tickets apply to SHIPSEY & CO., 1212 Broadway, N. Y. City; or M. OTTENS & CO, 619 Main St. Kansas City, Mo.

Frightful Case of a Colored Man.

I contracted a fearful case of blood poison in 1883. I was treated by some of the best physicians in Atlanta. They used the old remedies of mercury and potash, which brought on rheumatism, and impaired my digestive organs. Every joint in me was swollen and full of pain. When I was given up to die my physicians thought it would be a good time to test the virtues of Swift's Specific. When I commenced taking S. S. S., the physician said I could not live two weeks under the ordinary treatment. He commenced to give me the medicine strictly according to directions, which I continued for several months. I took nothing else and continued to improve from the very first. Soon the rheumatism left me, my appetite became all right, and the ulcers which the doctor said were the most frightful he had ever seen, began to heal, and by the 1st of October, 1884, I was a well man again. I am stronger now than I ever was before, and weigh more. S. S. S. has saved me from an early grave.

LEM MCCLENDON.

Lem McClenkon has been in the employ of the Chess&Carley company for some years, and I know the above statements to be true. At the time he began taking Swift's Specific he was in a horible condition. I regard his cure almost miraculous.

W. B. CROSBY, Manager. Chess-Carley Co., Atlanta Division.

Atlanta, Ga., April 18th, 1885.

For sale by all druggists.

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., N. Y., 157 W. 23d St.

DR. RICE,

322 Market Street, Louisville, Ky ... PRIVATE ... Spermatorrhea and Impotency ... SYPHILIS ... GLEET ... Cures Guaranteed in all Cases undertaken ... PRIVATE COUNSELOR

RIDGE'S FOOD

One special feature of Ridge's Food, in contradistinction to others, is its neutral action upon the bowels. For this reason it is specially adapted to these seasons when bowel troubles are so frequent. Remember Ridge's food is an old and tried preparation for five years in England and America. It is a perfectly safe and nourishing diet for all conditions.

For Infants and Invalids

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

At Druggists. Trade supplied by J. A. Fuller & Co.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Premature Decline from errors or excesses, Lost Power, Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Prostate Gland CURED without Stomach Medicines by the Marston Bolus. Varicocele cured without surgery. Treatise and testimonials free. All correspondence confidential. MARSTON REMEDY CO., or DR. H. TRESKOW. 46 West 14th Street, NEW YORK.

Imported Beer IN BOTTLES.

Erlanger........Bavaria	Culmbacher........Bavaria
Pilsner........Bohemian	Kaiser........Bremen
DOMESTIC.	
Budweiser......St. Louis	Anhauser......St. Louis
Best's........Milwaukee	Schlitz-Pilsner, Milwaukee
Krug's........Omaha	Ale, Porter, Domestic and Rhine Wines.

ED MAURER, 1213 Farnam St.

RAMBLINGS IN VERA CRUZ.

Ancient Works of Art Spoiled by Paint and Stucco.

The Last Stronghold of Spanish Power on the Continent is Now a Prison for Political Offenders.—A much Battered Stone Image.

VERA CRUZ, Mexico, July 1.—For some unaccountable reason it is not the fashion in this city to ride in carriages. None but the demimonde indulge in that pleasant practice. Therefore, all explorations in this hot old town must be made on foot, though the sun shine ever so fiercely. Happily for sightseers the city is small, the pavements excellent, and a tramway passes the principal points of interest.

The present Vera Cruz, which until recently was the capital of the state of the same name, was founded near the close of the sixteenth century by the Spanish viceroy, Count de Monterey, and was raised to the rank of city by King Philip III, exactly 270 years ago. The original town, which Cortez called La Villa Rica de la Vera Cruz (The Rich City of the True Cross) lies several miles north of this port, on the Antigua river. It was at that place that the conqueror commanded his vessels to be sunk before commencing his murderous campaign in the interior. Both places are in the midst of a desert, whose arid sands are washed by the gulf on the one hand, and bounded by low, barren hills on the other. It is a common remark that Cortez should have set up his "True Cross" at Anton Lizardo, a point about fifteen miles to the south, where the only good harbor on the whole coast is located.

The first Spaniard who landed in Mexico was not Hernando Cortez, as many suppose, but Don Grijalva, who came in 1518 on a trading expedition, which Valesquez, then governor of Cuba, had fitted out. So successful was Grijalva in swindling the credulous natives that he obtained more than $14,000 in gold in exchange for a few worthless trinkets. This profitable enterprise so stimulated Valesquez's cupidity that the following year he sent out a larger company, and gave the command of it to a brave but impecunious young adventurer named Cortez, and behold the result! At present more than two-thirds of Mexico's commerce passes through this port, and the custom house receipts average about $800,000 per month throughout the year.

The city is walled by nearly 3,000 metres of Madrapore rock, taken from the bottom of the sea, and the ramparts are studded with fortifications. The population of Vera Cruz is a little less than 17,000, and probably it is the cleanest city in the world, not even excepting the villages of Holland.

Among the most noteworthy of its ancient landmarks is the old church of San Francisco, which is now used as a public library. Scattered about among the books in its dim and quaint interior are a number of antique tombs, and among them is the grave of one of Cortez's granddaughters. The Inquisition, with its small grated windows and walls of enormous thickness, has been transformed into a tenement house, where several broods of happy children enliven the gloomy courts that once echoed groans of anguish. The convents and monasteries were all dismantled during the last war, and have been put to use as public schools or asylums for the homeless. To day no cowled monk or black-robed nun can be found anywhere in Mexico.

The Alameda, a beautiful promenade on the outskirts of the city, is reached by horse cars. Immediately behind its long lines of towering cocoa palms and rows of pink-plastered adobe benches is a remarkable old church, built be Cortez soon after the conquest. Unfortunately, the desire for cleanliness, which has spoiled most of the ancient sanctuaries by repairs, has desecrated even this quaint relic of the past. Nearly all have been made spick and span with fresh paint and gilding. Even the fat-legged saints and no-legged cherubim, carved in stone upon the outer walls, rejoice in brand new stucco, which may be better for the public health, but are death to artistic beauty.

The two-storied casas or plastered adobe, all uniform in height, style, and size, are tinted pale green, pink, yellow, and blue, and each has blinds and balconies of darker green. Every balcony is shaded by long canvas curtains, which are generally white or striped red and white. When flapping loosely in the wind these curtains present such an unusual appearance that it is no wonder Mrs. U. S. Grant was heard to inquire during her first visit here why so many people had their blankets out.

The municipal palace, with its long line of arcades and lofty tower upholding a transparent clock, makes an elegant showing on the eastern side of the public square. Directly in front of it lies a lovely plaza called La Constitucion. Its flowery walks are shaded by palms and Indian laurels, and in it military bands play every evening to the spooning Amazonian mermaidens that grace its central fountain.

The splendid market place, known as La Plaza del Mercado, was erected nearly fifty years ago, at the cost of $100,000. The accepted time to come to market is very early in the morning, at least an hour before sunrise, and Sunday is the best market day of all the seven. The scene is characteristically southern—a mingling of Spanish, Cuban, Mexican, and Indian in language, complexions, customs, and costumes. Here the most luscious fruits the tropics can produce and the loveliest flowers in the world are found in infinite variety and profusion. Hundreds of mocking birds and top-knotted cardinals and gorgeous yellow-headed parrots, with marvellous talking and singing powers, echo the general din.

There are a number of shops in Vera Cruz where rich fabrics and commodities from Paris, London, Madrid, and other distant marts, except New York, are offered for sale, but owing to outrageous duties, the prices are absurdly high. For example, an ordinary woollen jersey, which anywhere in the United States would cost not more than $2.50, cannot be bought here for less than $40. On all ready-made clothing the duty is 145 per cent on the original cost!

The old Coliseum, which was destroyed by fire in 1811, has been replaced by a handsome modern theatre. Vera Cruz is an exceptionally gay city, and its pleasure-loving citizens are forever giving brilliant fetes, attending balls and operas, and otherwise disporting themselves, regardless of the fact that grim death, with Yellow Jack for his reaper, is gathering a constant harvest.

When northers blow, which is about three quarters of the time, the city of the True Cross is delabre indeed. A Vera Cruz norther must be experienced to be appreciated. Imagine a night with the thermometer among the nineties, every crack and crevice of your habitation hermetically closed in a vain endeavor to keep out the dust, and yet stinging clouds of it sifting in somehow and settling upon every object, while the walls around you sway with the force of the simoon, the roof momentarily threatens to go sailing away, and the furious gulf comes roaring over the ramparts. All the walls and towers of the city, and especially those facing the harbor are seamed and scarred by the boisterous gales that are forever blowing over the gulf.

The famous old castle known to the world as San Juan de Ulloa, is fast crumbling to decay on its rocky island, just outside the harbor. Though no longer valued as a defense against modern weapons, it is still the most dreaded of Mexican prisons. A terrible history clings to the worthless old pile. About half a century after the Spaniards first set foot on Aztec soil they built this castle to confirm their power in the new World. From first to last the now useless fort is said to have cost $40,000,000. The dungeons where murderers and political offenders are confined are dark, damp, and horrible beyond description. They tell us that the lowest cells, through which the tides ebb and flow, are no longer regularly used, but it is nevertheless a fact that wretched creature have spent many years in them, every day being a struggle for life, until too much exhausted for further effort, they drowned in total darkness. The poor prisoners of San Juan are half starved and terribly punished for the most trival offences, and most of them are kept in densest darkness in foul vaults, green with mould and dripping with dampness. On the slightest pretext, or to gratify the spleen of their keepers they are thrust into the underground dungeons to fight for their lives with the tides.

On the water side of Vera Cruz stands a stone image, whose bruised countenance tells a queer tale of feminine credulity. From time immemoral it has been believed that if a marriageable woman shall hit this image squarely in the face with a stone, she will immediately obtain a husband, and an advantageous settlement in life. The inventor of the fable was evidently acquainted with the fact that women are not expert in throwing stones. Were it not for this lamentable disability the poor image would have been totally demolished years ago. As it is, the battered face has lost all semblance of features and heaps of small stones lying all about, attest the industry of the Mexican maidens, as well as their good sense in desiring matrimonial settlement. The tumble-down church behind which it stands, has a remarkable number of female attendants, especially at vesper services. The homeward path lies directly past the image, and many a pebble is slyly tossed under the friendly shadow of the gloaming by women, young and old.

FANNIE B. WARD.

BEby Won't Go.

St. Paul Globe.

"Doctor," he began, as he entered the office of a well known medical man the other day, "we've been talking it over."

"Ah!"

"And have concluded that it would be best for the baby's health to go to the country this summer."

"I see."

"What do you think of it?"

"At a relative's, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"Swamps anywhere near the house?"

"Well, I believe there's one about a quarter of a mile away."

"That's good. Is the well in the wood-shed?"

"It is."

"Good again. That will keep the floor damp. Is the cellar concreted and drained?"

"I think not."

"That's elegant. A cellar with a natural earth bottom can always be depended on for sour smells, and one without a drain helps along fever. Lots of shrubbery around?"

"Oh, yes- you can hardly see the house in summer."

"Exactly. That keeps roofs and walls damp, and you can depend on malaria. Pig-sty and barn handy to the back door?"

"Yes, only a few rods away."

"Very nice—very. You can rely on the odors, and perhaps the well water is improved by the percolations. Ever notice the cistean?"

"Yes, it is a nice wooden one."

"Splendid! The water is always throwing off a sour smell, and something less than a million mosquitoes breed there every summer's night. I agree with you to a dot, especially if there are any box-drains around to breed typhoid fever."

"You—you wouldn't advise it?" queried the father.

"Say!" said the doctor, as he leaned over the table, "let the nurse drop him out the window—push him down the back stairs—get him run over by an ice wagon—give him your revolver to play with. There's a dozen ways of killing him off besides taking him to the country, and any one of them will save you time and money."

A thing of beauty is a joy forever. So is Pozzoni's Complexion Cure.

The Torture of the Sun Dance.

Regina Leader.

On Friday the lieutenant-governor, Col. Oswald, Adjt. Maj. Atkinson, Maj. Laurie, Capt. Stevenson and Dr. Elder visited Pi-a-Pet's reserve and saw the sundance. The beauty of the situation of Pi-a-Pet's reserve was greatly admired, surrounded as it is by forest. There were 150 wigwams and about 1,000 Indians all told. The sun dance took place in the center of the camp, in a large wigwam constructed of branches of trees, put together in a most artistic manner. On a sort of balcony were a number of braves with whistles, who beat time to the music they made—very mournful music it was. They had been going on turning and playing the whistles for forty-eight hours, and without a morsel of food.

On the second day the party saw one man tortured. He was naked, save for a thin pair of drawers, and painted a lurid whitish color. One of the medicine men came up and thrust a wooden skiver in his breast, and then tied round the hole made by the skiver a piece of tape so as to draw it up tightly. The tape or cord was attached to a beam and the tortured brave moved round in time to the tune, the skin being drawn out about six inches from the breast.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

BILL NYE DOWN IN MAINE.

Why that State is Not a Great Farming Success.

Boston Globe.

The state of Maine is a good place in which to experiment with prohibition, but it is not a very good place to farm it in very largely.

In the first place, the season is generally a little reluctant. When I was up near Moosehead lake a short time ago people were driving across that body of water on the ice with perfect impunity. That is one thing that interferes with the farming business in Maine. If a young man is sleigh-riding every night till midnight he don't feel like hoeing corn the following day. Any man who has ever had his feet frost-bitten while digging potatoes will agree with me that it takes away the charm of pastoral pursuits. It is this desire to amalgamate dog days and Santa Claus that has injured Maine as an agricultural hotbed.

Another reason that might be assigned for refraining from agricultural pursuits in Maine is that the agitator of the soil find when it is too late that the soil itself, which is essential to the successful propagation of crops, has been in use in Maine for years. While all over the state there is a magnificent stone foundation on which a farm might safely rest, the superstructure, or farm proper, has not been secured.

If I had known when a passed through Minnesota and Illinois what a soil famine there was in Maine I would have brought some with me.

The stone crop this year an Maine will be very great. If they do not crack open during the dry weather there will be a great many. The bruise is also looking unusually wel his season of the year, and chilblains n full bloom when I was there.

In the neighborhood of Pitsfield the country seems to run largely o cold water and chattel mortgages. Some think that rum has always kept Maine back, but I claim that it has been wet feet. In another Sabbath morning talk I will refer to the matter of rum in Maine more fully.

The agricultural resources of Pittsfield and vicinity are not great, the principle exports being spruce gum and Christmas trees. Here also the huckleberry hath her home. But the country seems to run largely to Christmas trees. They were not yet in bloom when I visited the state, so it was too early to get popcorn balls and Christmas presents.

Here, near Pittsfield, is the birthplace of the only original wormless dried apple pie with which we generally insult our gastric economy when we lunch along the railroad. These pies, when properly kiln-dried and rivetted, with German silver monogram on top, if fitted out with Yale time lock, make the best fire and burglar-proof wormless pies of commerce. They take the place of civil war, and as a promoter of intestine strife they have no equal.

The farms in Maine are fenced in with stone walls. I do not know why this is done, for I did not see anything on these farms that any one would naturally yearn to carry away with him.

I saw some sheep in one of these enclosures. Their steel-pointed bills were lying on the wall near them, and they were resting their jaws in the crisp frosty morning air. In another enclosure a farmer was planting clover seed with a hypodermic syringe, and covering it with a mustard plaster. He said that last year his clover was a complete failure because his musturd plasters were no good. He had tried to save money by using second-hand mustard plasters, and of course the clover seed, missing the warm stimulus, neglected to rally, and the crop was a failure.

Here may be noticed the canvas back moose and a strong antipathy to good rum. I do not wonder that the people of Maine are hostile to rum—if they judge all rum by Maine rum. The moose is one of the most gamey of the finny tribe. He is caught in the fall of the year with a double-barreled shotgun and a pair of snow-shoes. He does not bite unless irritated, but little boys should not go near the female moose while she is on her nest. The masculine moose wears a hare lip and a hat rack on his head, to which is attached a placard, on which is printed:

: PLEASE KEEP OFF THE GRASS. :

This shows that the moose is a humorist.

Near Pea Cove I saw a strange sight. A farmer was rowing around over his cranberry orchard in a skiff. I stood up on the stone wall and watched him for some time, because I am greatly interested in farming and dearly love to watch any one else who may be engaged in manual labor. It was a long time before I could make out what he was doing. At last, however, I figured it out, and I was very much surprised indeed, for I had never seen horticulture carried to that extent, and as Mr. Sayward would remark, "I thought he was carrying that thing too far."

Many will doubt my word, and I would not have believed it myself if any one else had told me, but the man was actually picking cranberries out of his submerged orchard with a stomach pump. I have one of the cranberries at home now.

BILL NYE.

Baron Tennyson.

Tennyson says in his latest poem on Spring:

"The blackbirds have their wills,
The poets too."

The blackbirds often have the best of it, too, for they seldom have dyspepsia or debility, while many poets have both these diseases, as can easily be seen. Poets and others afflicted with dyspepsia or rheumatism, can obtain speedy and complete relief by using Brown's Iron Bitters. Mr. Timothy Seek, Pleasant Grove, Pa., says he was cured of dyspepsia of two years' standing by taking one bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters.

Parisian swells now wear the old peg-top trousers, long 7th of March frock coat, and the tallest of hats with the narrowest of brims.

PILES!! PILES!! PILES!!!

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams, (an Indian remedy), called Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of private parts, and for nothing else.

SKIN DISEASES CURED

by Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment. Cures as if by magic. Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs—Blotches and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear and beautiful. Also cures itch, Salt Rhume, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, and old, Obstinate Ulcers.

Sold by druggists, or mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents.

At retail by Kuhn & Co., and Schroeter & Becht. At wholesale by C. F. Goodman.

RED STAR TRADE MARK COUGH CURE

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.

A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE

For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Sole Owners and Manufacturers, Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

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A regular graduate of two Medical Colleges, has been longer engaged in the special treatment of Chronic, Nervous, Skin and Blood Diseases than any other Physician in St. Louis, as city papers show and all old residents know.

Nervous Prostration, Debility, Mental and Physical Weakness; Mercurial and other Affections of Throat, Skin or Bones, Blood Poisoning, old Sores and Ulcers, are treated with unparalleled success, on latest scientific principles. Safely, Privately.

Diseases Arising from Indiscretion, Excess, Exposure or Indulgence, which produce some of the following effects: nervousness, debility, dimness of sight and defective memory, pimples on the face, physical decay, aversion to the society of females, confusion of ideas, etc., rendering Marriage improper or unhappy, are permanently cured. Pamphlet (36 pages) on the above, sent in sealed envelope, free to any address. Consultation at office or by mail free, and invited. Write for questions.

A Positive Written Guarantee given in all curable cases. Medicines sent everywhere. Pamphlets, English or German, 64 pages, describing above diseases, in male or female, FREE.

MARRIAGE GUIDE!

... pages, fine plates, illustrated in cloth and gilt binding, 50c, money or postage; same, paper covers, 25c. This book contains all the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. A book of great interest to all. Health, Beauty, Happiness are secured by its advice.

James Medical Institute

Chartered by the State of Illinois for the express purpose of giving immediate relief in all chronic, urinary and private diseases. Gonorrhœa, Gleet and Syphilis in all their complicated forms, also all diseases of the Skin and Blood promptly relieved and permanently cured by remedies, tested in a *Forty Years Special Practice*. Seminal Weakness, Night Losses by Dreams, Pimples on the Face, Lost Manhood, *positively cured. There is no experimenting.* The appropriate remedy is at once used in each case. Consultations, personal or by letter, sacredly confidential. Medicines sent by Mail and Express. No marks on package to indicate contents or sender. Address DR. JAMES, No. 204 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT RED CLOVER BLOSSOM

The Great Blood Purifier.

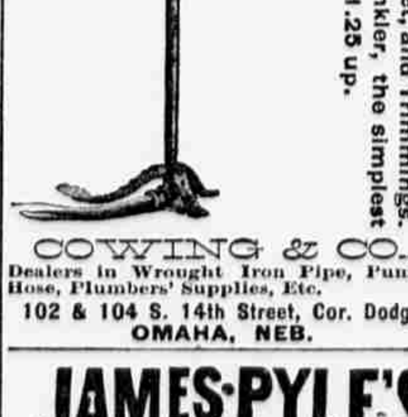
IT CURES

CANCERS, HUMORS, SORES, ULCERS, SWELLINGS, TUMORS, ABCESSES, BLOOD POISONING, CATARRH, SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, RHEUMATISM, and all blood and skin diseases.

PRICE $1 PER PINT BOTTLE.

LOOSE'S RED CLOVER PILLS, Cure Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Constipation. Boxes of 25 pills 25 cents; 5 boxes $1. Loose's Red Clover Pile Remedy, sure cure, 50c per box. For sale by all druggists, or address J. M. LOOSE & CO., Monroe, Mich. Send for testimonials.

LAWN SPRINKLERS.



COWING'S Lawn Sprinkler, Nickle Plated Arms and Jet, and Trimmings. The "Globe" Sprinkler, the simplest yet, selling from $1.25 up.

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Dealers in Wrought Iron Pipe, Pumps, Hose, Plumbers' Supplies, Etc.

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PEARLINE

THE BEST THING OUT

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In Hard or Soft, Hot or Cold Water.

SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family rich or poor should be without it.

Sold by all grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor saving compound and always bears the above symbol and name of

JAMES PYLE NEW YORK.

A BEAUTIFUL TOWN

ELEGANTLY LOCATED.

Large Lots at Reasonable Prices.

A Good Investment

South Omaha.

Since the completion of the new packing and slaughter houses, South Omaha is making a wonderful ane rapid growth. Besides the large pork and beef house erected for Hammond & Co., other dealers have commenced the erection of similar institutions and still others are contemplated for the near future. Several dwellings have been built and twenty or thirty are now building. Employment is now furnished to about one hundred and fifty families, and conservative estimates place the figure at eight hundred to one thousand families that will find employment there a year hence. This offers great inducements to laboring men to secure homes now while they are cheap. Speculators will also find it to their advantage to buy at present prices. The company have made no change from the original prices, but some parties who first purchased lots have resold them at splendid profits, in some cases at double the purchase price. If in so short a time handsome profits are made, what will be the result when everything is fully developed? In the few other cities that are favored with a first class cattle market, fortunes have been made by investors in real estate, and the same is certain to follow in South Omaha. While the whole city of Omaha will be greatly benefitted by the growth and development of the cattle interest, South Omaha lots will enhance in value more rapidly than any other by reason of the proximity to the works.

MANUFACTURERS.

Manufacturers of all kinds will find it to their advantage to inspect this property; good location, level grounds, track facilities and plenty of good pure water furnished by the South Omaha Water Works. In fact, every facility to make desirable for manufacturers, including cheap ground.

BUSINESS MEN

Will find it profitable to select property now, as a year or two hence with a population of 5000 to 10,000 people,

this will become a desirable place for all kinds of business, and lots bought now, can be had at very reasonable prices which will double in price many times in the next two years.

EVERYBODY,

Rich or poor, will find it profitable to make investments in this property. Free conveyance at all times will be furnished by us to parties wishing to see this wonderful new town and learn of its advantages. We have entire charge of, and are the exclusive agents for the sale of all this property from G streets south. Splendid lots from $225 upwards.

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