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Enters the system from unknown causes, at all seasons. Shatters the Nerves, Impairs Digestion, and Enfeebles the Muscles.

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Frightful Case of a Colored Man.

I contracted a fearful case of blood poison in 1863 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 commenced 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.

LEM MCCLENDON.

Lem McClendon has been in the employ of the Chesa-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 horrible condition. I regard his cure as almost miraculous.

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

Atlanta, Ga., April 18, 1885.

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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.

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A Clear Skin

is only a part of beauty; but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and beautifies.

THE SILVER SAN JUAN.

The Beauties of Mountain, Gorge and Valley in Southern Colorado.

Durango and Tributary Towns—The Neighboring Mining Camps—The Tortuous Windings of the Railroad.

Correspondence of The BEE.

DURANGO, Colo., Aug. 29, 1885.—Durango is the commercial metropolis of "the silver San Juan," pronounced by experts to be the richest silver-bearing region in the world; not the richest silver-mining region as yet, however; the great altitudes, the short summers, the deep snows of winter, the lack of wagon-roads, the remoteness of the region,—not until comparatively recently opened up to railroad communication with the outside world, and that often interrupted until the past winter,—together with the lack of capital having greatly hindered the development of the mining industry; but all this is being changed, so far as man can effect it, and the country is making rapid progress in material advancement in spite of nature's obstacles.

During the last winter more mines were worked than ever before. As they become developed the severity of the winter does not interfere with the work, except in the matter of securing supplies, which in the case of all the wealthier mining corporations are obtained in the fall and stored for winter use, so that the elements may be safely defied.

In the case of some isolated mines the men have remained at their posts, weeks and even months without communication with the outside world, except through an occasional snow shoe courier sent out to get the mail and some news of how the world is wagging. The temperature under ground, at any great distance from the surface, is about the same the year around, so that when a certain amount of progress has been made, a shaft house built to cover the mouth of the workings and comfortable cabins for the men, and a good store of supplies provided, the deep snows are not so great a drawdack after all, except in those cases where the mouth of the mine is on a steep mountain side, subject to snow-slides. The "terrible avalanche" has engulfed many a miner's cabin and swept many a stalwart mountaineer to destruction during the past winter and every winter claims its victims.

Notwithstanding its Alpine surroundings the climate at Durango, I am told, is charming, the year 'round, the winters dry and bracing, with but little snow, sometime none at all, and the heat of the summers tempered by the cool airs wafted down from the neighboring mountains. This is owing to its low altitude which is but a little over 6,000 feet, while some of the mountains about Silverton, forty-five miles to the north, and in both the La Platas and Needles as well, attain an altitude of 14,000 feet.

Durango claims a population of between three and four thousand people and is growing rapidly. It rejoices in the pseudonym of "the Denver of the southwest," its location with reference to tributary mining fields being very similar to that which has been the making of Denver.

Above the town the valley grows more and more beautiful. For a few miles it is occupied by farms, some of them under a high state of cultivation and producing fine incomes. What would an eastern farmer think of an income of $22,000 obtained in a single year from a hundred and twenty acres of land? And yet one of the farmers in this valley has attained such results, by a careful selection of the crops to be raised, with reference to the needs of the country. The cost of this crop in labor and other necessaries was $7,000, leaving a net profit of $15,000, an eloquent commentary on farming in Colorado, near mining camps and under irrigation.

The writer also individually knows of another case, in the Arkansas valley near Leadville, the crop being simply grass, where, with ample water, three hundred and twenty acres of land produced $27,000 worth of hay in a single season. The hay brought $30 a ton, but it will bring $20 in almost any part of the state at certain seasons of the year.

Some very remarkable hot springs come to the surface a little below Hermosa, and a fine hotel and bath house have already been erected for the accommodation of visitors, of whom there are a large number from Durango and the neighboring towns, especially from the mining districts, men who get "leaded," as the expression is, that is, poisoned with lead from working the galena ores, either in the mines or smelters, being frequent patrons.

Four or five miles farther up the river are some more hot springs, which have appropriated the more poetical name of "Hermosa Springs," but they are not so hot nor so invigorating as those below. An old-time log hotel, right on the bank of the river, embowered in native forest trees, affords a good sportsman's home, and rude bath houses are built over the springs.

Here the valley becomes simply charming, its surface becoming more broken. Little wooded hills and vales and miniature canyons and creeks and little cascades are scattered throughout this entire section between the gigantic boundary walls, which grow higher and higher as one ascends the stream.

Then comes Rockwood, a station on the Silverton branch of the railroad, where a stage line starts for Rico, the prosperous mining camp, thirty miles distant to the northwest. Rico is appropriately named, the word meaning "rich." During the winter months this road cannot keep open continuously on account of the deep snows on the mountains which must be crossed; in fact, it is mountainous the whole length of the line. The inhabitants are dependent then upon burro trains for supplies and sometimes even they cannot get through, and but for snow shoers they would have no mail.

Rico is to have a railroad line very soon, however, an extension of the D. & R. G., but it is not to be built over these mountains. It will make a wide detour to avoid them, which will lengthen the distance from Durango to that point to seventy-five instead of forty-five miles, as by the route now traveled. The line will run due west from Durango till it strikes the Dolores river and will follow up that stream to the desired goal.

Silverton sometimes suffers from isolation as severely as Rico, despite its railroad communication. For two months, a year ago last winter, no train could get through the Animas canyon to that town. A hardy Norwegian, who lived in the mountains, has some trained dogs which he presses into service, to drag a sledge over the snow drifts, when all other conveyances fail and many a the time that he has taken his life in his hand amid the thunderings of the snow-slides around him, to convey their mail to the waiting people of Silverton, and many a narrow escape has he had from destruction. During the long blockade of a year ago, the people were reduced to very short rations, supplies of all luxuries becoming completely exhausted and only bacon and flour to be had, before the snow seige was raised.

Just above Rockwood, the train reaches the Animas canyon, which is a regular box canyon for a distance of several miles, that is, a narrow chasm bounded by abrupt walls of barren rocks, but it is virtually a canyon, all of the rest of the way to Silverton, a distance of about twenty miles, although it widens out occasionally giving room for a little park, here and there, where the stations of the road are located.

It affords as a whole one of the most picturesque railroad rides in America. To see the canyon at its greatest depth, one should leave the train at Rockwood station and cross to it on foot at a point below where the railroad strikes it. Here it is eight hundred feet deep, a chasm in the broken and elevated surface of the valley itself, beyond which mountains rise to a still greater height, ranging from three thousand to four thousand feet above the surface of the valley. The foaming, green waters of the river below look almost like a thread, so narrow is the rocky cleft. In one place, the entire river passes through a rift but twelve feet wide, and from the brink of the chasm, the space seems even narrower still, appearing not more than two feet wide at farthest.

The railroad strikes the chasm farther up where it is not more than three hundred feet deep. A whole mountain side had to be blasted down here, to make a shelf for it to pass on. In one blast which effected the bulk of this work, seven hundred kegs of powder were fired. The detonation was distinctly heard at Durango, seventeen miles below. It took seven months of time though, with hundreds of laborers to prepare for this blast, and to complete the road-bed for a distance of one mile, which mile when completed and railed had cost the company $140,000. Such is railroad building in the Rockies.

Nature out in these western wilds seems to demand public recognition of her charms. She fairly compels the railroads to traverse many of her wonderful water courses. By no other way could this road reach Silverton. High mountains everywhere intervene defying the making of a railroad grade. The only feasible gradient is where the waters have made a way through the canyon, and the road must therefore, perforce, make a footing along its sides.

Silverton is a gem of a town, the situation being one of the loveliest in the state, a little park, as level as a floor, with the Animas flowing through the midst, and two other mountain creeks bounding it on the north and south respectively, while high mountains close in, on every side with the exception of the fissures which the stream have made. One would only wish to visit this lovely vale in summer, however. There are no torrid heats here then, the altitude being 8,000 feet, and the cool airs from fields of perpetual snow modifying any tendency in that direction. In the winter the snow king rules, and the few, who are compelled to remain its denizens, struggle about as best they can through or over a snow sheet, four or five feet deep on a level.

But this is by no means the loftiest town in the San Juan mountains. Still further up the Animas are Eureka, Mineral City, Capitol City, and I believe, some other places, toward which the railroad will climb still higher, and during the last winter mines were worked at all these places, as well as at Engineer Mountain, on the divide toward Lake City, about twenty miles to the eastward—where the grand Frank Hough mine, with its inexhaustible deposits, a whole mountain of ore in a vast chimney, as it were, reaching from the bowels of the earth to this summit, was worked at an altitude of between eleven and twelve thousand feet.

Near by is also the divide toward Ouray on the north, to which a wagon road was completed from that thriving and beautiful village, a few months since. The great point of interest, however, in the San Juan country to-day, and for two or three years past, as well, is the now famous Red Mountain district, about eight miles distant from Silverton in a northwesterly direction, up Cement creek.

The ores here are largely lead ores, easily mined and reduced, like those of Leadville, and occur in large bodies. Some soft carbonates have also been discovered. These great advantages have resulted in the rapid development of this district, which doubtless has more wonders in store for the coming season.

Still farther west is the San Miguel country (pronounced San Mageel, with the accent on the last syllable), which is on the western slope of the mountains, where gold-bearing ledges of great richness abound, especially in Marshall and Bridal Veil Basins, and placer claims are worked lower down on the stream, which is also named San Miguel—in fact gives its name to the country. It ultimately flows into the Uncompahgre, whose course is north into the Gunnison, whose waters finally join the Colorado and flow into the gulf of California. The most accessible way into this country during the winter season is from that direction. There are also roads connecting it with Rico, to the west and south, which are passable most of the time.

By far the greater portion of this rich mining country is tributary to Durango, for supplies and as a smelting center, one of the largest and finest smelters in the state being in constant operation here. The coal fields which surround Durango in all directions, covering the largest area of any similar fields in the state, particularly adapt it as a location for smelters, as well as its altitude and central location. It is down grade to Durango from all the mining camps in southwestern Colorado, not only in Colorado, not only those in the San Juan mountains but also those in the Needles and La Platas. The ores of the La Platas are both gold and silver.

Parrott City on the La Plata river at the southern base of the La Plata mountains and about twelve miles west of Durango in a direct line was the pioneer camp of all Colorado, this line having first been reached and explored by old Californians coming from the west, who washed gold in this stream, the San Francisco millionaire, Parrott, after whom the town is named, supplying the funds for the expedition and being for many years interested in claims in that vicinity.

Junction creek which rises in the La Platas and empties into the Animas just above Durango, is a region of very rich gold leads which, however, have been but little developed, owing to the lack of roads. Ore from this district was shown me, carrying $250,000 to the ton which upon being roasted in a common wood fire was almost literally covered with gold. The veins are generally very narrow, however, what are known as knife-blade veins, and the country rock is very hard, but for such ore one could afford to work adament. A road is to be constructed up the creek, by the county, this season and great expectations are built on the future of this section.

To the south of Durango, is the Southern Ute reservation which sooner or later will be opened up to settlement as it would have been years ago but for the geographical blunder of the law makers, who provided that the Indians should be given land in severalty on the La Plata river in New Mexico, and as the La Plata river doesn't flow through New Mexico any distance at all scarcely, before it reaches the San Juan, into which it empties, there wasn't land enough there to carry out the provisions of the law.

All of the northwestern New Mexico is also tributary to Durange for supplies, this being the nearest railroad point. Along the San Juan river, into which the Animas flows at Farmington, fifty miles below Durango and the valley of which there extends in a nearly easterly and westerly direction, there is a good farming region and the cattle business is also extensively carried on, on the mesas or table-lands.

Even southeastern Utah and northwestern Arizona when they become inhabited to any extent will also feed Durango. All of these tributary sections together will render it in time a metropolis of no small dimensions. The name "Durango," means a gathering together, so named after the city of Durango in Old Mexico, to which it is similarly situated, and it is a "gathering together" of highways from all directions and one of the most promising and beautiful towns of the west.

Nervous Debilitated Men,

You are allowed *a free trial for thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet with full information, terms, etc. mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich

Postoffice Changes.

WASHINGTON, August 22.—Postoffice changes in Nebraska during the week ending August 29, 1883, furnished by Wm. Van Vleck, of the postoffice department:

Established—Ames, Dodge county, Mrs. Lucinda Dickerson, P. M.; Bartonville, Frontier county, Robert A. Barton, P. M.; Dawes City, Dawes county, John E. Smith, P. M.

Discontinued—Cache City, Holt county.

Postmasters appointed—Elm Creek, Buffalo county, Ed. M. Boyde; Millard, Douglas county, Charles Stritzner; Mission Creek, Pawnee county, Chamberlain P. Miller; Orleans, Harlan county, A. C. Robbins; Papillion, Sarpy county, Richard L. Carpenter; Strohl, Loup county, Mrs. Eliza A. Vinnedge; Wyoming, Otoe county, Mrs. Julie E. Brown; Peru, Nemaha county, W. C. Purviance.

Postoffice changes in Iowa during the week ending August 29, 1885.

Established—Nordness, Winneshiek county, Edgar M. Frenck postmaster.

Discontinued—Fairland, Dallas county, Verona, Poweshiek county.

Postmasters appointed—Bonaparte, Van Buren county, W. A. Packer; Brighton, Washington county, Thomas Buck; Colman, Winneshiek county, W. L. Bass; Danville, Des Moines county, Alice M. Wright; Estherville, Emmett county, Peter Johnson; Gravity, Taylor county, Samuel Robinson; Kingston, Des Moines county, James W. Gibson; Macedonia, Pottawattamie county, Marian Ashley; Morning Sun, Louisa county, W. A. McCormick; Ossian, Winneshiek county, James Malloy; Pleasant Grove, Des Moines county, James P. Minard; Steamboat Rock, Hardin county, Henry Luckins; Western College, Linn county, Jacob Kauffman; Winfield, Henry county, John W. Hanna.

CHOLERA, best and surest preventitive DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY. Recommended by leading Physicians. Sold by Druggists and Grocers.

Chaff in the Vicksbur Trenches.

From Gen. Grant's paper on "The Siege of Vicksburg," in the Century for September.

During the siege there had been a good deal of friendly sparring between the soldiers of the two armies on picket and where the lines were close together. All rebels were known as "Johnnies," and all union troops as "Yanks." Often "Johny" would call, "Well, Yank, when are you coming into town?" The reply was sometimes, "We propose to celebrate the 4th of July there." Sometimes it would be, "We always treat our prisoners with kindness and do not want to hurt them;" or "We are holding you as prisoners of war while you are feeding yourselves," etc. The garrison from the commanding general down, undoubtedly expected to assault on the 4th. They knew from the temper of their men that it would be successful when made, and that would be a greater humiliation than to surrender. Besides, it would be attended with severe loss to them. The Vicksburg paper (which we received regularly through the courtesy of the rebel pickets) said prior to the 4th, in speaking of the Yankee boast that they would take dinner in Vicksburg that day, that the best receipt for cooking a rabbit was, "First ketch your rabbit." The paper at this time, and for some time prior, was printed on the plain side of wall paper. The last edition was issued on the 4th, and announced that we had "caught our rabbit."

Rev. Benjamin Szold, D. D., Rabbi of Oheb Shalom Congregation, Baltimore, Maryland, was cured of severe hoarseness just before entering the Synagogue by Red Star Cough Cure. The effect, he says, was magical.

Two of Them.

Detroit Free Press: "Is the lady of the house in?" he asked as he stood on the steps of a residence on Cass avenue, the other morning.

"Which lady of de house?" asked the girl who answered the ring.

"Why, are there two?"

"Sartin, sah. If you want de white lady, she am out. If you has business wid de coll'd lady, purceed to dewelop."

Tired, Languid, Dull.

Exactly expresses the condition of thousands of people at this season. The depressive effects of warm weather and the weak condition of the body, can only be corrected by the use of a reliable tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Why suffer longer when a remedy is so close at hand? Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will give you untold wealth in health, strength and energy.

CHILD OF THE COMPANY.

Broncho Bertie Was Her Name.

The Remarkable Life of a Strange Little Girl and Her Very Tragic and Pathetic Death.

Late in the winter of '80, said a man to a Philadelphia Times reporter, Jeff and I were members of a raiding party that penetrated the fastnesses of the Mountains of Death in search of a family of cow and horse thieves named Taylor. One morning we entered a little canyon, through which ran a stream of water. About midway down the canyon, on the bank of the run, the scout in advance made a horrible discovery. The three Taylor boys, whom we were in search of, and a Mexican vaquero had been ambushed and killed by the Indians, and their stiffened bodies, bloody and scalpless, lay across the trail. We hastily dug a shallow grave with our hunting knives on the bank of the creek and buried them side by side. Then continuing on, we crossed the next divide and reached their camp in a canyon similar to the one we had just left. The outlaws' camp was a rude affair, consisting of a small tent, a camp fire, a brush corral, and a heavy wagon. Just as we were about to lift the fly of the tent a shrill treble voice, which came from the direction of the brush corral, cried:

"Say, thar, mister man, thet's my tent. Keep out'n hit."

We all turned at the sound of the voice, and the queerest little girl in a dress of faded calico, bareheaded and barefooted, crept from the corral gate and walked toward us. She was not above seven years of age, and she had the shrewdest face and brightest eyes imaginable.

"Keep out'n the tent," she repeated, walking toward the sergeant. "Hit's mine, I tell ye."

"And who might you be?" asked the sergeant, smiling and dropping the tent-flap.

"I'm Broncho Bertie," was the quick answer, and she tossed her head saucily. "Leastways, thet's what the boys call me."

"And who are the boys?"

"My buddies, Jim, Bill and Dan. Ye all know 'em well enuff, an' I know you; you're rangers, an' if you think you'll git the boys yer left. They're out yonder in the mountings an' they'll shoot quicker'n a wink."

We crowded about the little maiden, and one of the boys, in as tender and simple words as he could command, told her of her bereavement. She didn't shed many tears, but a great lump that rose in her throat was swallowed with difficulty, and her shrill voice softened and trembled when she spoke.

"I know'd they'd git laid out some day," she said, shaking her head, "but hit's better that-a-way than to be drapped by you'ns."

She peered into the face of every man, and finally, stepping to the side of Reckless Jeff, laid her brown hand in his, saying:

"I like your look, and I'll go with you."

We took her back to camp, and on the road she taught us several lessons that set the men to thinking. We were a pretty rough lot, and when one man, for some trifling cause, began to curse, she raised her small hand and said:

"Ye mustn't cuss. 'Tain't perlite when ladies is about, and hit's wicked, too."

When we made camp that night Broncho Bertie ate her supper in silence, and when one of the boys spread some blankets and told her it was to be her bed for the night she thanked him gravely, and folding her hands, knelt down and prayed. I noticed that the eyes of several of the boys were moist when she finished, and when she walked around the circle and lifted up her dimpled mouth to each bearded face to be kissed, she received a succession of convulsive hugs that must have bruised her frail body. The entire company held a consultation over the matter the night we reached our permanent camp, and it was formally decided to adopt this brown waif as the "child of company E." When Bertie was informed of our action by a committee delegated for the purpose she nodded her head and made answer in her quaint fashion:

"I like ye, boys, an' hit's a go!"

The best tent was fitted up for her especial use, and if a man had gone to the post and not brought back a present for "The Broncho" his life wou'd have been placed in jeopardy. She exerted a wonderful influence over those rough men, and there was not one in the company that would not have laid down his life for her. Reckless Jeff in particular was her devoted slave, and "The Broncho" was always in his company. She loved him, and would sit for hours in his strong arms listening to the stories that fell from his lips, occasionally commenting in her old-fashioned way. Never was princess draped out more gorgeously with ribbons and fine dresses than Broncho Bertie. Once when she was sick a man killed his horse riding for the post surgeon, and the men tiptoed their way about camp lest "The Broncho" should be disturbed. Mad Milton taught her to read and spell, and the captain bought her the gentlest pony that could be had for money.

One day, no member of company E will ever forget it, Reckless Jeff and Mad Milton went to the post and came back to the camp under the influence of liquor. We had just finished a shooting match when they rode in, and both men laughed at our marksmanship.

"See here, boys," cried Jeff, pulling out his six shooter, "I'll show you what shooting is, Broncho."

The little maiden stepped forward, and he, whispering something in her ear, handed her an ordinary bottle cork. She ran to a tree about twenty paces distant, and, facing us, set the cork on top of her curly head, and folded her arms. Jeff cocked his six-shooter and slowly raised it.

"Don't, Jeff!" we cried in chorus, for he lurched unsteadily.

Two of the men started forward to prevent the rash act, but they were too late. Jeff's eye ran along the barrel of his revolver, his finger pressed the trigger, and, as the report rang out, Broncho Bertie threw up both her hands and staggered toward him.

"My God!" he cried, and ran toward her.

The blood was streaming from her head and she was reeling blindly, but when he caught her in his arms she sighed faintly and gasped:

"You—didn't—mean to—Jeff—good——"

Her curly head dropped and she was dead. He laid the body down and stood for a moment regarding the loved form. Then, starting suddenly, he lifted the still smoking six-shooter to his temple, pulled the trigger, and his soul joined hers in the unknown.

"I took a solemn oath over that grave never to touch liquor again," said Mad Milton, when we talked of the dead, and I've kept it."

Facts About the Child.

A healthy child is a joy in the house. A sick and feeble child is a constant worry. The diseases which attack the child are those chiefly which attack the digestive organs and the blood. Brown's Iron Bitters acts gently but powerfully on these, restoring the child to health and vigor. It is a pleasant medicine to take, and the children under its use will gain strength in every portion of the body.

MUCH MARRIED MOLLI

Seven Times in Sixteen Years and All the Victims Living.

A woman of Lander, Wyoming, has just had the marriage service performed over her for the seventh time in sixteen years. All the men she has married are still living or supposed to be, and she has never troubled herself with the divorce court.

In 1868, being then sweet sixteen and Miss Mollie Hopkins, she married in the vicinity of Fort Collins, Colorado, a man named Thebold. It was not long before Theobold had business away from home and forgot to come back. The lady took her "grass" weeds to Piedmont, in the same state, and was there united to a Mr. Johnson. A few fleeting months of the clinging embraces of the vine to the sturdy oak, and the oak vanished.

The disconsolate one now tried the town of Longmont and gathered to her from its surplus population one Davis. This time the happy couple concluded to go farther west, and accordingly they located in Lander. After a short time, Davis had business interests in Colorado requiring his personal attention, and is supposed to be attending to them yet.

The earnest searcher after wifely duties now displayed her charms and inclinations to the soldiers of the Fort Washakie garrison, and soon she was led by Private Cox to the familiar altar. In a year or so Private Cox followed his company to a new field of duty which failed to include his duty to his wife.

It now forcibly struck Mrs. Cox that, while she had experimented considerably in husbands, she had hitherto neglected the husbandmen. Accordingly she selected Mr. John Reed, a likely young farmer, and espoused him with the usual ceremonies. The honeymoon was scarcely passed when Reed was worse "mashed" than ever, having been "struck" with a rolling pin over his eye. After this he failed to see the matter in its former light and Mrs. Reed was compelled to vacate. She then took Bill Howard, the farm hand, to the Big Horn country, and the intelligence has just reached here that they have been married.

Every one of these marriages have been performed either by a minister or a justice of the peace.

In making the assertion that Pozzoni's medicated complexion powder is entirely free from injurious or deadly poisons, we do it upon the authority of a thorough chemical analysis. It is one of the oldest face powders in American market, and is used in the families of some of our most prominent medical men who have personally acknowledged to the proprietor that they not only considered it harmless, but esteemed it highly beneficial in every respect. Sold by all druggists.

Fravey Wetter, basso cantata and one of the most prominent members of the operatic stage, engaged with Mapleson for this season, was in too city to-day, on his way east, calling upon E. E. Whitmore, secretary of the opera house.

The Prettiest Lady in Omaha

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when others had no effect whatever. So to prove this Schroter & Conrad, druggists, No. 211 Fifteenth street, will guarantee it to all. Price 50 cents and $1. *Trial size free.*

DR. HAIR'S ASTHMA CURE

This invaluable specific readily and permanently cures all kinds of Asthma. The most obstinate and long standing cases yield promptly to its wonderful curing properties. It is known throughout the world for its unrivaled efficacy.

J. L. CALDWELL, city Lincoln, Neb.; writes, Jan. 1, 1884. Since using Dr. Hair's Asthma cure, for more than one year, my wife has been entirely well, not even a symptom of the disease has appeared.

WILLIAM BENNETT, Richland, Iowa, writes Nov. 6, 1883. I have been afflicted with Hay Fever and Asthma since 1859. I followed your directions and am happy to say that I never slept better in my life. I am glad that I am among the many who can speak so favorably of your remedies.

A valuable 64 page treatise containing similar proof from every State in the U. S., Canada and Great Britain; will be mailed upon application.

Any druggist not having it in stock will procured to order. Ask for Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure.

DR. P. W. HAIR & SON, Prop's Cin'ti O.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York

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The Science of Life should be read by the young for instruction and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all.—London Lancet.

There is no member of society to whom The Science of Life will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—Argonaut.

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians, a specialty, such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention this paper. KNOW THYSELF

Railway Time Table

All trains arrive at and depart from Omaha by Central Standard time.

Trains of the C., St. P., M. & O., arrive at and depart from their depot, corner of 14th and Webster streets; trains on the B. & M., C. B. & Q. and K. C., St. J. & C. B. from the B. & M. depot; all others from the Union Pacific depot

a, daily; b, except Saturday; c, except Sunday; d, except Monday.

WESTWARD.

DEPART				ARRIVE.	
A. M.	P. M.			A. M.	P. M.
			Union Pacific		
11 20a	8 20a		Fremont Express	7 50a	4 10a
			Denver Express		
	1 20a		**C. & Rep. Valley**		2 10a
			Mail and Express		
			B. & M. in Neb.		
8 10a			Mail and Express		6 35a
	6 00a		Night Express	10 40a	
			SOUTHWARD.		
			Missouri Pacific		
11 0ca			Day Express	6 00p	6 0ca
	9 00p		Night Express		
			K. C. St. J. & C. B.		
9 10a	7 45b		Via Plattsmouth	7 00d	7 15a
8 50a	7 00b		Via Council Bluffs	7 10d	7 35a
			Wabash Route.		
	2 20p		St. Louis Express		3 45a
			EASTWARD		
			C. M. & St. Paul		
8 15c			Day Express		7 35c
	4 20b		Night Express	9 45d	
			C. R. I. & Pacific		
8 15c			Day Express		7 35c
	4 20b		Night Express	9 45d	
6 40c			Accommodation		5 45a
			C. & N-W.		
8 15c			Day Express		7 35a
	4 20b		Night Express	9 45d	
9 20a	5 30a		**C. B. & Q.** For Chicago via Plattsm'th	9 30a	7 55a
8 15a	4 25a		For Chicago via C. Bluffs	9 45a	7 35a
			NORTHWARD.		
			C. St. P. M. & O.		
6 4 a			Sioux City Express		5 30a
	5 40c		Oakland Accommodation	10 0'c	
6 40a			**Iowa Div. S. C. & P**		
			St. Paul Day Express	