

ASHEVILLE DAILY CITIZEN

THE DAILY CITIZEN, Democratic, is published every afternoon (except Sunday) at the following rates—

TUESDAY, JUNE 20, 1893.

THE NEWS.

Who wishes Asheville to stop growing? Not a person within its limits. Nevertheless we are about as far ahead as a town with one railway generally gets.

It must be admitted that, with the town in this unenviable condition, it is a matter for common congratulation that there runs within comparatively a few miles of Asheville, a fully equipped, successful railway that opens all the world to the towns connected with it.

It is a very significant and encouraging sign of the times that Northern and European capital is ready to furnish an enormous amount of capital to ensure the reorganization of the Richmond Terminal. We are assured that such is now the case.

AN OPPORTUNITY.

It is a very significant and encouraging sign of the times that Northern and European capital is ready to furnish an enormous amount of capital to ensure the reorganization of the Richmond Terminal.

ALONG THE BLUE RIDGE.

Rowland Howard Abroad on Horseback

EDITOR THE CITIZEN:—It was in the year 1875 that I first met with S. T. Kelsey, the founder of the town of Highlands, in Macon county, N. C. I had established my settlers' agency in New York and secured special rates over the Piedmont Air Line and the Pennsylvania Central from New York to Atlanta, for prospectors and settlers coming South.

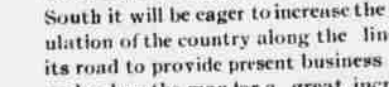
MEANS A GREAT DEAL.

Benefits to the South from the Re-habilitation of the Terminal System

From the New York Sun. Messrs. Drexel, Morgan & Co. have consented to modification of their plan for the reorganization of the Richmond and West Point Terminal railway and warehouse company that will insure the deposit with them of a controlling interest in the improvement and equipment five per cent. bonds of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railway company.

FAMILIES FITTED: IN: FOOTWEAR

BY



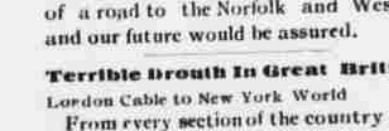
BLANTON, WRIGHT & CO.

No. 39 Patton Avenue.

THE ASHEVILLE CARRIAGE AND WAGON REPOSITORY,

T. S. MORRISON,

HEADQUARTERS FOR FINE CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, FARM WAGONS, SPRING WAGONS, AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY.



ROAD WAGONS, CONCORD WAGONS, BUCKBOARDS AND CARTS, ETC.

Open and Canopy Top, in Natural Wood and colors. "EVERY JOB GUARANTEED"

WALL PAPER.

GEO. W. MAY & CO.

Painters and Decorators,

DEALERS IN SUCCESSORS TO NICOLL & HUNT.

ASHEVILLE WOODWORKING CO

MANUFACTURE

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Stair Work, Mouldings,

MANTLES, BANK AND BAR FIXTURES.

Hard Wood Lumber Work a Specialty!

ESTIMATES PROMPTLY GIVEN.

The Plant is Extensive and Has Every Facility for Every Class of Work!

FACTORY OPPOSITE R. & D. PASSENGER DEPOT

J. H. LEE, Business Manager.

E. S. CLAYTON, SUPERINTENDENT.

BUILDERS!

French Broad Lumber Co.

Having accumulated a large stock of Framing, Sheathing, &c., will sell

FRAMING AT \$7.50 PER 1,000 FEET.

SHEATHING \$5.50 " " "

GLENN SPRINGS WATER

IS A SURE RELIEF TO SUFFERERS.

What Hon. T. D. Johnston says about it:

"About four years ago I commenced the use of the Glenn Springs water, to rid my system of the malaria from which I had been suffering for some time. The water has entirely relieved me and I cheerfully state that I believe it to be as good a water as can be found for all ordinary diseases of the liver and kidneys. For a general tonic and renovator of the system I believe it has no equal."

From John P. Arthur, Esq., Attorney at Law:

"I don't know the constituents of the Glenn Springs water, if I did I would make some for myself. Neither do I know how it acts; if I did I would not so myself. It is a well made water and it acts well. I can only say that its effects on me and my forefathers has been more beneficial than any other water we ever used, and I am glad it has been put in the reach of as poor a man as I."

What C. T. Rawls writes Pelham's Pharmacy, Asheville, N. C.

"Gentlemen:—I have used Glenn Springs water and consider it as compared with other mineral waters, the best I know of. Everyone in South Carolina knows about 'Old Glen Springs' in fact it has been most favorably known there for a century. Yours truly, 'C. T. RAWLS.'"

Asheville, N. C., May 27, 1893.

W. G. Randall of Washington, D. C., formerly of this state, will take pupils through the summer at Blowing Rock, in outdoor sketching in oil or water colors; also portrait painting.

PELHAM'S PHARMACY,

Sole Agents, Asheville, N. C., E. STRAUSS,

COsmopolitan RESTAURANT.

ALONG THE BLUE RIDGE.

Rowland Howard Abroad on Horseback

EDITOR THE CITIZEN:—It was in the year 1875 that I first met with S. T. Kelsey, the founder of the town of Highlands, in Macon county, N. C. I had established my settlers' agency in New York and secured special rates over the Piedmont Air Line and the Pennsylvania Central from New York to Atlanta, for prospectors and settlers coming South.

Mr. Kelsey returned to his Highlands purchase, then a wilderness, and I returned to my agency work in New York. This, remember, was in 1875. Thus began the work of founding the town of Highlands. Mr. Kelsey worked up his colony, settling mostly from the east and the northwest, I furnishing many of them "settlers' tickets," and otherwise represented his colony at the North.

On Monday, June 5 1893, I ascended the Blue Ridge in Macon county and rode into the city of Highlands, which is situated 3,805 feet above sea level. It was agréedly surprised to find beautiful farms in the suburbs, shining green with rice, clover, grasses and fruit trees. The farm houses and yards have the appearance of improved city lots, while near almost every house, the yard is adorned with stands of Italian bees.

The Main street at Highlands is at least a mile in length, with several cross streets. The houses are elegant, never crowded close together, the lots being large and well adorned with meadows and groves. The site of the town is comparatively level, but circled by the wonderful ridge of stone which constitutes the great water divide. Tributaries of Little Tennessee river head within the town, while just south of the great ridge, only a few hundred yards, rise branches of the Savannah river and drop far down into the famous Horse Cove, a thousand feet below.

Highlands has mills and shops, stores and markets, hotels and livery stables, churches and schools. It is a typical Southern town built, owned and operated by successful people from the north, the east, the west and the south. Two of the hotels are large and elegantly fitted up for tourists, while the smaller ones are equally nice. They accommodate about 400 guests and are usually filled in summer.

The business men of Highlands are deeply interested in the subject of a railroad between Atlanta and Asheville, the line of which passes through that town. On June 6 I rode over the divide and descended a thousand feet along a well traveled road into Horse Cove looking up from which the most elevated house of the town could be seen standing on the rim of the great ridge on the dizzy precipice. From Horse Cove I went around the southern base of one great stone mountain after another, through Whitesides Cove, which lies at the base of Whitesides mountain, one mountain granite, that rises over a thousand feet into the air and extends miles in length.

Through Cashier's valley, which is walled with stone mountains on both sides, I entered the mining territory occupied by the Sapphire Valley company, of which Charles N. Jenks is general manager. This company often ships out from Hendersonville to their factories in New York in a month. They employ about 150 hands. Their headquarters now resemble a grand new village—large storehouses, offices, residences, steam saw mills and corundum works. They have a double wire line of telephone to Hendersonville, a distance of about 35 miles. They own 12,000 acres of well timbered land, lying south of the Hogback mountains, most of which is nearly level, well watered and full of valuable minerals.

Not far from Sapphire, a goldmining company, of which J. E. Hays is the manager, have begun operation, just out east of Cashier's valley. These companies badly need railroad facilities, and will, no doubt, become strong auxiliaries in building the Skyland road between Atlanta and Asheville.

Entering Transylvania county amid the head tributaries of the French Broad, I followed that stream toward Brevard, where the queer valley of the wide world extends up and down, far out on each side of Western Carolina's greatest river. The pretty town of Brevard sparkles as a jewel on the breast of the Queen.

My route was by Thrash's great farm, known as the "Loudes place," by Wilson's mammoth store, built of granite, on to Fletcher's, and thence through Arden, Skyland and Biltmore.

When Junluska's feet struck the solid pavement on South Main street, he lifted his head and scanned the great city before him, saying by the proud music of his hoofs that he had never before seen such wonders amid the mountains of Western Carolina.

Rowland Howard.

AS A SUPPORT for exhausted, nervous, overworked women, nothing can do as much as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates and assists all the natural functions, never conflicts with them, and it strengthens and builds up the female system in a way of its own.

Nursing mothers and women approaching confinement, will find it exactly fitted to their needs. It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing, restores healthy vigor and promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment on the part of the mother. It is invigorating, refreshing, long a soothing and strengthening nerve, and the only guaranteed remedy for woman's chronic ill and ailments. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in the case of every tired or afflicted woman, she'll have her money back. On these things, can say nothing else, "just as good" for you to buy!

You're offered \$500, or a cure of Catarrh, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy.

LADIES Needing a tonic, or children who want build-up, get BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant, cures Biliousness, Bilelessness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia.

AS A SUPPORT for exhausted, nervous, overworked women, nothing can do as much as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It regulates and assists all the natural functions, never conflicts with them, and it strengthens and builds up the female system in a way of its own.

Nursing mothers and women approaching confinement, will find it exactly fitted to their needs.

It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing, restores healthy vigor and promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment on the part of the mother.

It is invigorating, refreshing, long a soothing and strengthening nerve, and the only guaranteed remedy for woman's chronic ill and ailments.

If it doesn't benefit or cure, in the case of every tired or afflicted woman, she'll have her money back.

On these things, can say nothing else, "just as good" for you to buy!

You're offered \$500, or a cure of Catarrh, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy.

ALONG THE BLUE RIDGE.

Rowland Howard Abroad on Horseback

EDITOR THE CITIZEN:—It was in the year 1875 that I first met with S. T. Kelsey, the founder of the town of Highlands, in Macon county, N. C. I had established my settlers' agency in New York and secured special rates over the Piedmont Air Line and the Pennsylvania Central from New York to Atlanta, for prospectors and settlers coming South.

Mr. Kelsey returned to his Highlands purchase, then a wilderness, and I returned to my agency work in New York. This, remember, was in 1875. Thus began the work of founding the town of Highlands. Mr. Kelsey worked up his colony, settling mostly from the east and the northwest, I furnishing many of them "settlers' tickets," and otherwise represented his colony at the North.

On Monday, June 5 1893, I ascended the Blue Ridge in Macon county and rode into the city of Highlands, which is situated 3,805 feet above sea level. It was agréedly surprised to find beautiful farms in the suburbs, shining green with rice, clover, grasses and fruit trees. The farm houses and yards have the appearance of improved city lots, while near almost every house, the yard is adorned with stands of Italian bees.

The Main street at Highlands is at least a mile in length, with several cross streets. The houses are elegant, never crowded close together, the lots being large and well adorned with meadows and groves. The site of the town is comparatively level, but circled by the wonderful ridge of stone which constitutes the great water divide. Tributaries of Little Tennessee river head within the town, while just south of the great ridge, only a few hundred yards, rise branches of the Savannah river and drop far down into the famous Horse Cove, a thousand feet below.

Highlands has mills and shops, stores and markets, hotels and livery stables, churches and schools. It is a typical Southern town built, owned and operated by successful people from the north, the east, the west and the south. Two of the hotels are large and elegantly fitted up for tourists, while the smaller ones are equally nice. They accommodate about 400 guests and are usually filled in summer.

The business men of Highlands are deeply interested in the subject of a railroad between Atlanta and Asheville, the line of which passes through that town. On June 6 I rode over the divide and descended a thousand feet along a well traveled road into Horse Cove looking up from which the most elevated house of the town could be seen standing on the rim of the great ridge on the dizzy precipice. From Horse Cove I went around the southern base of one great stone mountain after another, through Whitesides Cove, which lies at the base of Whitesides mountain, one mountain granite, that rises over a thousand feet into the air and extends miles in length.

Through Cashier's valley, which is walled with stone mountains on both sides, I entered the mining territory occupied by the Sapphire Valley company, of which Charles N. Jenks is general manager. This company often ships out from Hendersonville to their factories in New York in a month. They employ about 150 hands. Their headquarters now resemble a grand new village—large storehouses, offices, residences, steam saw mills and corundum works. They have a double wire line of telephone to Hendersonville, a distance of about 35 miles. They own 12,000 acres of well timbered land, lying south of the Hogback mountains, most of which is nearly level, well watered and full of valuable minerals.

Not far from Sapphire, a goldmining company, of which J. E. Hays is the manager, have begun operation, just out east of Cashier's valley. These companies badly need railroad facilities, and will, no doubt, become strong auxiliaries in building the Skyland road between Atlanta and Asheville.

Entering Transylvania county amid the head tributaries of the French Broad, I followed that stream toward Brevard, where the queer valley of the wide world extends up and down, far out on each side of Western Carolina's greatest river. The pretty town of Brevard sparkles as a jewel on the breast of the Queen.

My route was by Thrash's great farm, known as the "Loudes place," by Wilson's mammoth store, built of granite, on to Fletcher's, and thence through Arden, Skyland and Biltmore.

When Junluska's feet struck the solid pavement on South Main street, he lifted his head and scanned the great city before him, saying by the proud music of his hoofs that he had never before seen such wonders amid the mountains of Western Carolina.

Rowland Howard.

AS A SUPPORT for exhausted, nervous, overworked women, nothing can do as much as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates and assists all the natural functions, never conflicts with them, and it strengthens and builds up the female system in a way of its own.

Nursing mothers and women approaching confinement, will find it exactly fitted to their needs. It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing, restores healthy vigor and promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment on the part of the mother. It is invigorating, refreshing, long a soothing and strengthening nerve, and the only guaranteed remedy for woman's chronic ill and ailments. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in the case of every tired or afflicted woman, she'll have her money back. On these things, can say nothing else, "just as good" for you to buy!

You're offered \$500, or a cure of Catarrh, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy.

LADIES Needing a tonic, or children who want build-up, get BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant, cures Biliousness, Bilelessness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia.

AS A SUPPORT for exhausted, nervous, overworked women, nothing can do as much as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It regulates and assists all the natural functions, never conflicts with them, and it strengthens and builds up the female system in a way of its own.

Nursing mothers and women approaching confinement, will find it exactly fitted to their needs.

It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing, restores healthy vigor and promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment on the part of the mother.

It is invigorating, refreshing, long a soothing and strengthening nerve, and the only guaranteed remedy for woman's chronic ill and ailments.

If it doesn't benefit or cure, in the case of every tired or afflicted woman, she'll have her money back.

On these things, can say nothing else, "just as good" for you to buy!

You're offered \$500, or a cure of Catarrh, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy.

ALONG THE BLUE RIDGE.

Rowland Howard Abroad on Horseback

EDITOR THE CITIZEN:—It was in the year 1875 that I first met with S. T. Kelsey, the founder of the town of Highlands, in Macon county, N. C. I had established my settlers' agency in New York and secured special rates over the Piedmont Air Line and the Pennsylvania Central from New York to Atlanta, for prospectors and settlers coming South.

Mr. Kelsey returned to his Highlands purchase, then a wilderness, and I returned to my agency work in New York. This, remember, was in 1875. Thus began the work of founding the town of Highlands. Mr. Kelsey worked up his colony, settling mostly from the east and the northwest, I furnishing many of them "settlers' tickets," and otherwise represented his colony at the North.

On Monday, June 5 1893, I ascended the Blue Ridge in Macon county and rode into the city of Highlands, which is situated 3,805 feet above sea level. It was agréedly surprised to find beautiful farms in the suburbs, shining green with rice, clover, grasses and fruit trees. The farm houses and yards have the appearance of improved city lots, while near almost every house, the yard is adorned with stands of Italian bees.

The Main street at Highlands is at least a mile in length, with several cross streets. The houses are elegant, never crowded close together, the lots being large and well adorned with meadows and groves. The site of the town is comparatively level, but circled by the wonderful ridge of stone which constitutes the great water divide. Tributaries of Little Tennessee river head within the town, while just south of the great ridge, only a few hundred yards, rise branches of the Savannah river and drop far down into the famous Horse Cove, a thousand feet below.

Highlands has mills and shops, stores and markets, hotels and livery stables, churches and schools. It is a typical Southern town built, owned and operated by successful people from the north, the east, the west and the south. Two of the hotels are large and elegantly fitted up for tourists, while the smaller ones are equally nice. They accommodate about 400 guests and are usually filled in summer.

The business men of Highlands are deeply interested in the subject of a railroad between Atlanta and Asheville, the line of which passes through that town. On June 6 I rode over the divide and descended a thousand feet along a well traveled road into Horse Cove looking up from which the most elevated house of the town could be seen standing on the rim of the great ridge on the dizzy precipice. From Horse Cove I went around the southern base of one great stone mountain after another, through Whitesides Cove, which lies at the base of Whitesides mountain, one mountain granite, that rises over a thousand feet into the air and extends miles in length.

Through Cashier's valley, which is walled with stone mountains on both sides, I entered the mining territory occupied by the Sapphire Valley company, of which Charles N. Jenks is general manager. This company often ships out from Hendersonville to their factories in New York in a month. They employ about 150 hands. Their headquarters now resemble a grand new village—large storehouses, offices, residences, steam saw mills and corundum works. They have a double wire line of telephone to Hendersonville, a distance of about 35 miles. They own 12,000 acres of well timbered land, lying south of the Hogback mountains, most of which is nearly level, well watered and full of valuable minerals.

Not far from Sapphire, a goldmining company, of which J. E. Hays is the manager, have begun operation, just out east of Cashier's valley. These companies badly need railroad facilities, and will, no doubt, become strong auxiliaries in building the Skyland road between Atlanta and Asheville.

Entering Transylvania county amid the head tributaries of the French Broad, I followed that stream toward Brevard, where the queer valley of the wide world extends up and down, far out on each side of Western Carolina's greatest river. The pretty town of Brevard sparkles as a jewel on the breast of the Queen.

My route was by Thrash's great farm, known as the "Loudes place," by Wilson's mammoth store, built of granite, on to Fletcher's, and thence through Arden, Skyland and Biltmore.

When Junluska's feet struck the solid pavement on South Main street, he lifted his head and scanned the great city before him, saying by the proud music of his hoofs that he had never before seen such wonders amid the mountains of Western Carolina.

Rowland Howard.

AS A SUPPORT for exhausted, nervous, overworked women, nothing can do as much as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates and assists all the natural functions, never conflicts with them, and it strengthens and builds up the female system in a way of its own.

Nursing mothers and women approaching confinement, will find it exactly fitted to their needs. It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing, restores healthy vigor and promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment on the part of the mother. It is invigorating, refreshing, long a soothing and strengthening nerve, and the only guaranteed remedy for woman's chronic ill and ailments. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in the case of every tired or afflicted woman, she'll have her money back. On these things, can say nothing else, "just as good" for you to buy!

You're offered \$500, or a cure of Catarrh, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy.

LADIES Needing a tonic, or children who want build-up, get BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant, cures Biliousness, Bilelessness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia.

AS A SUPPORT for exhausted, nervous, overworked women, nothing can do as much as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It regulates and assists all the natural functions, never conflicts with them, and it strengthens and builds up the female system in a way of its own.

Nursing mothers and women approaching confinement, will find it exactly fitted to their needs.

It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing, restores healthy vigor and promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment on the part of the mother.

It is invigorating, refreshing, long a soothing and strengthening nerve, and the only guaranteed remedy for woman's chronic ill and ailments.

If it doesn't benefit or cure, in the case of every tired or afflicted woman, she'll have her money back.

On these things, can say nothing else, "just as good" for you to buy!

You're offered \$500, or a cure of Catarrh, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy.

ALONG THE BLUE RIDGE.

Rowland Howard Abroad on Horseback

EDITOR THE CITIZEN:—It was in the year 1875 that I first met with S. T. Kelsey, the founder of the town of Highlands, in Macon county, N. C. I had established my settlers' agency in New York and secured special rates over the Piedmont Air Line and the Pennsylvania Central from New York to Atlanta, for prospectors and settlers coming South.

Mr. Kelsey returned to his Highlands purchase, then a wilderness, and I returned to my agency work in New York. This, remember, was in 1875. Thus began the work of founding the town of Highlands. Mr. Kelsey worked up his colony, settling mostly from the east and the northwest, I furnishing many of them "settlers' tickets," and otherwise represented his colony at the North.

On Monday, June 5 1893, I ascended the Blue Ridge in Macon county and rode into the city of Highlands, which is situated 3,805 feet above sea level. It was agréedly surprised to find beautiful farms in the suburbs, shining green with rice, clover, grasses and fruit trees. The farm houses and yards have the appearance of improved city lots, while near almost every house, the yard is adorned with stands of Italian bees.

The Main street at Highlands is at least a mile in length, with several cross streets. The houses are elegant, never crowded close together, the lots being large and well adorned with meadows and groves. The site of the town is comparatively level, but circled by the wonderful ridge of stone which constitutes the great water divide. Tributaries of Little Tennessee river head within the town, while just south of the great ridge, only a few hundred yards, rise branches of the Savannah river and drop far down into the famous Horse Cove, a thousand feet below.

Highlands has mills and shops, stores and markets, hotels and livery stables, churches and schools. It is a typical Southern town built, owned and operated by successful people from the north, the east, the west and the south. Two of the hotels are large and elegantly fitted up for tourists, while the smaller ones are equally nice. They accommodate about 400 guests and are usually filled in summer.

The business men of Highlands are deeply interested in the subject of a railroad between Atlanta and Asheville, the line of which passes through that town. On June 6 I rode over the divide and descended a thousand feet along a well traveled road into Horse Cove looking up from which the most elevated house of the town could be seen standing on the rim of the great ridge on the dizzy precipice. From Horse Cove I went around the southern base of one great stone mountain after another, through Whitesides Cove, which lies at the base of Whitesides mountain, one mountain granite, that rises over a thousand feet into the air and extends miles in length.

Through Cashier's valley, which is walled with stone mountains on both sides, I entered the mining territory occupied by the Sapphire Valley company, of which Charles N. Jenks is general manager. This company often ships out from Hendersonville to their factories in New York in a month. They employ about 150 hands. Their headquarters now resemble a grand new village—large storehouses, offices, residences, steam saw mills and corundum works. They have a double wire line of telephone to Hendersonville, a distance of about 35 miles. They own 12,000 acres of well timbered land, lying south of the Hogback mountains, most of which is nearly level, well watered and full of valuable minerals.

Not far from Sapphire, a goldmining company, of which J. E. Hays is the manager, have begun operation, just out east of Cashier's valley. These companies badly need railroad facilities, and will, no doubt, become strong auxiliaries in building the Skyland road between Atlanta and Asheville.

Entering Transylvania county amid the head tributaries of the French Broad, I followed that stream toward Brevard, where the queer valley of the wide world extends up and down, far out on each side of Western Carolina's greatest river. The pretty town of Brevard sparkles as a jewel on the breast of the Queen.

My route was by Thrash's great farm, known as the "Loudes place," by Wilson's mammoth store, built of granite, on to Fletcher's, and thence through Arden, Skyland and Biltmore.

When Junluska's feet struck the solid pavement on South Main street, he lifted his head and scanned the great city before him, saying by the proud music of his hoofs that he had never before seen such wonders amid the mountains of Western Carolina.

Rowland Howard.

AS A SUPPORT for exhausted, nervous, overworked women, nothing can do as much as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates and assists all the natural functions, never conflicts with them, and it strengthens and builds up the female system in a way of its own.

Nursing mothers and women approaching confinement, will find it exactly fitted to their needs. It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing, restores healthy vigor and promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment on the part of the mother. It is invigorating, refreshing, long a soothing and strengthening nerve, and the only guaranteed remedy for woman's chronic ill and ailments. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in the case of every tired or afflicted woman, she'll have her money back. On these things, can say nothing else, "just as good" for you to buy!

You're offered \$500, or a cure of Catarrh, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy.

LADIES Needing a tonic, or children who want build-up, get BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant, cures Biliousness, Bilelessness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia.

AS A SUPPORT for exhausted, nervous, overworked women, nothing can do as much as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It regulates and assists all the natural functions, never conflicts with them, and it strengthens and builds up the female system in a way of its own.

Nursing mothers and women approaching confinement, will find it exactly fitted to their needs.

It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing, restores healthy vigor and promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment on the part of the mother.

It is invigorating, refreshing, long a soothing and strengthening nerve, and the only guaranteed remedy for woman's chronic ill and ailments.