



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidney, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

PROFESSIONAL

DR. G. K. BAGBY,

Surgeon Dentist,
107 1/2 Middle Street, opp. Baptist Church,
NEWBERNE, N. C.

P. H. PELLETIER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND MONEY-BROKER.
Craven Street,
Two Doors South of
Journal Office.

A specialty made in negotiating small loans for short time.

Will practice in the Counties of Craven, Darlington, Jones, Onslow and Pamlico.

United States Court at New Bern, and Supreme Court of the State.

DR. J. D. CLARK,

DENTIST,
NEW BERNE, N. C.

Office on Craven Street, between Pollock and Broad.

G. A. BRAYTON, THOS. DANIELS, VICE-PRES.
G. H. ROBERTS, CASHIER.

The National Bank

OF NEWBERNE, N. C.

INCORPORATED 1863.

Capital, \$100,000

Surplus Profits, 86,700

DIRECTORS.

JAS. A. BRYAN, THOS. DANIELS,
CHAR. S. BRYAN, J. H. HACKBURN,
G. H. ROBERTS, ALEX. MILLER,
L. HARVEY.

GREEN, FÖY & CO.,

BANKERS,
Do a General Banking Business.
NEW BANKING HOUSE,
Middle Street, 4th Door below Hotel Albert,
NEWBERNE, N. C.

E. C. D.

Eastern Carolina Dispatch.

Fast Passenger and Freight Line between

NEWBERNE,
Eastern North Carolina Points, and all Connections of the

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD,

INCLUDING
New York, Philadelphia, Norfolk, Baltimore and Boston.

The ONLY Tri-Weekly Line Out of New Bern.

The New and Elegantly Equipped Steamer

NEUSE,

Sails from New Bern

MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, FRIDAYS,
AT FIVE P. M.,

Stopping at Roanoke Island each way and

travelling direct connection with the Norfolk Southern Railroad.

The Eastern Dispatch Line, consisting of the Wilmington S. S. Co., Norfolk Southern R. R., New York, Philadelphia, and Norfolk, E. R., and Pennsylvania R. R., form a reliable and regular line, offering superior facilities for quick passenger and freight transportation.

No transfer except at Elizabeth City, at which point freight will be loaded on cars to go through to destination.

Direct all goods to be shipped via Eastern Carolina Dispatch daily as follows:

From New York, by Philadelphia R. R., Pier 27, North River.

From Philadelphia, by Phila. W. and Balto. R. R., Dock St. Station.

From Baltimore, by Phila. W. and Balto. R. R., President St. Station.

From Norfolk, by Norfolk Southern R. R., from Roanoke, by Merchants & Miners Transportation Co., New York and New England R. R.

Rates as low and time quicker than by any other line.

For further information apply to

W. H. JONES, (Gen'l) Freight Traffic Agent, P. O. Box 7, General Traffic Agent.

Geo. S. HERRICK, Division, Freight Agent, P. O. Box 7, P. O. Station.

J. B. COOKE, Gen'l. Freight Agent, N. Y. C. & N. H. R., Norfolk, Va.

M. C. HERRICK, General Freight Agent N. S. R. R., Norfolk, Va.

GEO. MENDERSOHN, Agent,
Newberne, N. C.

NEXT

Prof. W. H. SHEPARD

and competent assistants in the technical art will give you a

Special Course

of 50 Weeks

for \$50.00

50 Cents

per week

including

tuition

and

board

and

lodging

for

the

year

HOW THE CHILIANS LIVE.

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN LEAD A LANGUID SORT OF LIFE.

Daily Routine of Each Sex—Gambling a National Habit—Family Relations—A Chilean Household.

The fair Chileans rise late, says Fannie B. Ward in the *Washington Star*. She dresses hastily, throwing a charitable shawl about her shoulders, her little feet thrust carelessly into slippers, her splendid black hair, snarled and all, plaited in two long braids that fall down her back, and her abruptions, if she troubles herself to make any, being merely a form of politeness at the wash bowl. Of course, she must go to morning mass, but the big black manta that custom demands for that service, drawn over the head to the eyes and closely enveloping the body, obviates the necessity for any further dressing. In every case the Chilean woman prefers a silk or woolen gown, however soiled and tattered, to the finest and freshest cotton fabric, for she considers the latter material the exclusive property of servants and despised gringos or foreigners.

Thus an deshabille she dawdles about, amusing herself with fancy work or doing nothing at all, until ennuui drives her to seek relief in shopping or paying visits. Then the glossy hair mounts up on top of her head in a marvelous heap, the aliphoid slippers give place to French boots with the highest heels and most peaked toes that were ever intended to torture their foolish wearer, and in all the splendor of costly apparel, than which Solomon in all his glory was never so arrayed, she sallies forth with stately tread, generally bareheaded, closely followed by a servant, whose business it is to bear my lady's purse, handkerchief, parasol and whatever trifle she may purchase. At the sunset hour or in the early evening—before time for opera or tertulia—she repairs to the promenade to enjoy a little music and perhaps some mild flirtations—the last mentioned amusement, however, being discreetly restricted to sighs, "sheep's eyes" and following footsteps.

Thus for the women the days go by in one monotonous round, year in and out. The men omit the mass, look a little after their business affairs, if they have any, during the middle of the day, but diligently attend to the promenade, the opera and tertulia or to the gaming table for the night. Gambling is a national habit. In many of the swiftest cases of Santiago and Valparaiso the gaming table is regularly set out and forms one of the features of private entertainments, like the bacarat of Great Britain, which lately plunged the eldest hope of her respected majesty into such boiling water. In Chile the poorest poor and raggedst gamblin may be seen at all times in the alleys and by-ways betting medals and centavos (the pennies and nickels of the country) with as much eagerness as the wealthy mine owner stakes his golden ounces. The tallest gambling that has ever come under my own observation took place on a steamer between Copiapo and Talcahuano, when a man who had recently "struck it rich" in copper at the Atacama mines lost \$90,000 in a single night. There are laws against gaming, but they are seldom enforced.

In Chile the man who makes your shoes, the tailor who cuts your coat, the woman who irons your linen will charge according to your "cloth" for his or her service. If you claim to be a gentleman by dressing up to the character the price will be enormous; but if you are a tradesman, a clerk or a laborer of any description it will be more moderate. Should you be so excessively vulgar as to venture to the market in person to purchase a piece of meat it will cost you at least forty cents a pound; but if you send a servant he will buy the same quantity and better quality for half the money.

In Chile the greatest respect is shown by children to their parents, but the tender love between mother and daughter, as it exists among us, is almost unknown. A young girl never leaves the house of her parents unless accompanied by some member of the family or a female servant. If she goes to pay a visit to the duenna waits for her at the front door or goes with the female servants. Interviews between young ladies and gentlemen never take place except in the presence of others.

Servants are abundant, and if one does not please a better may be readily obtained, so that Chilean ladies are entirely relieved from some of the responsibilities that harass northern housekeepers. Here a hire of servants is so cheap and their demands so moderate that people can more easily afford the five or six that usually compose the kitchen brigade than the matron of the United States her one or two. Eight dollars a month is a high price to pay one's cook, and so on down the scale to nothing but his "keep" for the errand boy, who is everybody's servant and the hardest-worked member of the household.

In every Chilean household hospitality to evening visitors is expressed by tea and cakes, the hostess always pouring out the beverage and a servant handing it to the guests. The beverage of the common people is yerba mate, the leaves of a shrub that grows in Paraguay, and it is also much used by the better classes, though the Chinese plant takes its place in the parlor. Yerba mate is a slightly exhilarating drink, with the taste of tea and a faint savor of tobacco. It is prepared by putting a little burnt sugar in the bottom a cup, then a pinch or two of the dried leaves, after which boiling water is poured on and it is drunk steaming hot, or rather sucked through a tube. The poor use little gourds for cups, with a bamboo tube called a bombilla, while the rich indulge in elegant mugs of silver or china, with silver bombillas.

Evening parties, large and small, formal or informal, are very much in fashion, and the refreshments served are always cakes, ices and teas. Years ago—before the Chileans grow jealous of foreigners and also, perhaps, before journals came down here to publish unpleasant truths about them—all strangers were welcomed with overflowing hospitality and delighted simplicity. But now such warmth is seldom shown, except in remote country places, where the mate cup and its bombilla are still passed from your neighbor's lips to your own, and where the hostess will pause in front of you with her dish of dulces in one hand and spoon in the other while she envelops a peach in its rich sugar and gustily thrusts it into your mouth, and so on around the circuit of the drawing room. Suppose you bring a letter of introduction to some 30-and-30, who made

high in some Chilean city. He leaves his card at your hotel with the information that he will "celebrate greatly" acquaintance with you, and when you return the call will assure you that his house and all it contains is entirely at your service—a meaningless phrase, except that henceforth you have the entree of the casa, and his wife will receive you cordially. The parlor is always lighted at evening, and you are at liberty to drop in without knocking at nine or ten o'clock, every evening in the week if you like, to take tea and remain till midnight, the usual amusements being music, conversation and tea. The master of the mansion is not often present, for he is spending his evenings somewhere else in the same way—or maybe playing cards at his club. Sunday is the day for complimentary visiting, calls being made at two or three in the afternoon, and also at twilight. Ladies are rarely attended home from evening visits by anybody but a servant, "seaux," as we at the north understand the term, not being permitted.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Men in Assyria live on six cents a day.

In Africa there are immense tracts of wild cotton of excellent quality.

Teachers' salaries in the United States annually amount to more than \$60,000,000.

Cashmere shawls are made of the hair of a diminutive goat found in Little Tibet.

A trestle on the Northern Pacific Railroad is 300 feet above the gorge which it spans.

A physician out in St. Paul, Minn., by mistake vaccinated a lot of girls with mautage.

In a field belonging to a Mr. Oxley, of Halford, near Ludlow, Scotland, a pea produced 105 pods.

An inventor in Germany has made a clock that he warrants will go to the year 9999 without winding.

In Montana, recently, a bolt of lightning from a clear sky struck a woman and traced on her the perfect representation of the branch of a tree without hurting her in the least.

James Henderson, an old sailor, at Norfolk, Va., has an image of a full-rigged ship tattooed upon his arm, which is so small that it cannot be fully distinguished without the aid of a magnifying glass.

A house still standing in Chicopee, Mass., is reported to be 235 years old, and is probably the oldest dwelling in the Commonwealth. It is in a good state of preservation and its present owner has occupied it fifty-seven years continuously.

A remarkable case of the attachment of an animal for its master is reported in the case of an old horse which Dr. Walter Nangle, of Virginia, had owned for nearly twenty years before his death. On the latter event the horse gave various signs of recognizing the loss of his master, becoming unmanageable, and, when he was confined, died, apparently from grief.

Certain localities in the South were called "Hundred's," as, for instance, Bermuda Hundred, on the James River, because the English colonists transplanted from their old homes the names they were accustomed to there. A "hundred" in England was a subdivision of a county consisting of ten times ten families, or ten tithings. In England the "hundreds" system is said to have been originated by Alfred the Great, for the collection of taxes.

History of Lighthouses.

The history of the lighthouse goes back to the time when your neighbors didn't fling things into your back yard.

It is claimed that Virgil had knowledge of a lighthouse, and that he stated that one was placed on a tower of the temple of Apollo, on Mount Leucas, the light of which, visible far out at sea, warned and guided mariners. It is even said that the colossus of Rhodes, erected 300 years before the birth of Christ, showed from his uplifted hand a signal light. But the famous Pharos of Alexandria, built 235 B. C., is the first light of undoubted record. Other lights were shown from towers at Ostia, Ravenna, Apamea, but the lighthouse at Corunna, Spain, is believed to be the oldest sea tower. This was built in the reign of Trojan, and in 1634 was reconstructed. England and France have towers built by their Roman conquerors, which were used as lighthouses, and they are to-day marvels in the art of masonry.—*Chicago Herald.*

American Watches Lead the World.

"The American watch leads the world today," said Charles L. Genta, of Waltham, Mass., at the St. James Hotel, "and any other better than the high grade American watch is made simply to please a rich man's fancy and is practically a toy. Before the war the watches made in the country were cheap, shabby affairs, with little or no merit. All our good watches were then made by Swiss workmen. The war stopped all that, because it made it impossible to obtain the watches of foreign manufacture, and of course our people set themselves out to see what they could do. We sell watches today in all parts of the world and they are acknowledged the world over to be the best of timekeepers. You will not find a railroad man in this country, no matter how able he is to have a watch of foreign make, who does not depend on one of our watches. It is perfectly natural, as they are absolutely the best."—*New York Telegram.*

Preserving Iron From Rust.

The beautiful ironwork so much in vogue nowadays, is generally finished, on account of its susceptibility to rust, with a coating of black lacquer, or some other preparation, which is not only inappropriate but gives to the metal an unnatural appearance. A clever Frenchman, who was an expert in metal work, showed us such a simple and effective way of preserving it from rust, that it is worth remembering. The only material required is a cow's horn (the toy trumpets sold in the shops will answer the purpose). Heat the iron and rub the edge of the horn over it—that is all. If the horn smokes a little as you rub it on you will know that the iron is hot enough. This will cause the horn to melt, and an impalpable coating will be left upon the iron that will afford complete protection from the danger for a year or more on outdoor work. Go in-door ironwork will last indefinitely.—*New York Tribune.*

PIGS FOUND THE WEALTH.

HOW A CELEBRATED COPPER MINE WAS DISCOVERED.

A Michigan Boarding-House Keeper Found the Animals Rooting and Squealing in Fine Ore.

"How was the Calumet and Hecla discovered?" you ask. Here, Captain Duncan, you tell this man what he wants to know.

Thus appealed to the broad-shouldered, smiling faced man whose spirit pervades the great copper mine, stepped up to the little group waiting for dinner in the hotel at Calumet.

"It was pigs," he said.

"Pigs?" I exclaimed incredulously.

"Pigs, and no mistake," returned the captain. Back in 1853 an exploring party came here to try to find copper. They built a shanty to live in, and of course, they brought some pigs. One night the pigs were lost. The boarding-house keeper started out to find them. After a long search he heard the pigs rooting and squealing, but he could not see them. The noises seemed to come from down in the earth. Next morning a party of men went back to the place whence the noises came, and after a search they found a pit ten or fifteen feet deep. The mouth was covered with bushes, and the growth of the trees about the sides gave every evidence that it had not been used for centuries. There the pigs were contentedly rooting among broken pieces of rock.

"A rude stone hammer and some charcoal sticks give evidence of earlier explorers who had evidently gone away unsuccessful. The hammer was of the same kind as the other implements, which had been traced back to the days of the predecessors of the Indians whom the French found in possession of the lands—the Indians who built the mounds and who over-ran the whole country from Mexico to Lake Superior, where they got copper for their implements and utensils. The mound-builders, like the explorers who had discovered the ancient pit, looked for copper only in masses, as it had been deposited in fissure veins and in the lava flows. The huge chunks of virgin copper weighing many tons and the smaller masses lying in the rocks like metal icicles were the only kind known to the ancients, and the moderns had been assured by the learned geologists that copper could be found only in rocks formed from lava.

"But the pigs had turned over pieces of rock formed by the action of the water—aqueous rocks—and in these conglomerates there certain was copper. This seemed a find indeed. But when the matter was reported science scoffed at the explorers, saying that the copper conglomerates found were simply a freak of nature and that money would be wasted if an attempt should be made to work them. So Mr. Huribut, who owned the lands, continued to give his attention to the Huron mine, which was working the lava flows. For the money he borrowed for the Huron he gave to Quincy Shaw, of Boston, the lands on which the conglomerates were found. Mr. Shaw soon began to work these rocks, and from these beginnings the richest, the most staple and the best promising copper mine in the world has been built up.

The Calumet and Hecla is a mysterious corporation. Owing the greatest mining plant in the world and spending money lavishly in experiments, improvements and elaborate machinery, the company allows none but its own employees under ground and guards the details of all its affairs with a jealousy that piques curiosity. The company owns thousands of acres of land from which it takes the wood—considerably over one hundred cords a day—which in summer feeds its extensive battery of boilers, coal being used only in winter. As the resinous wood crackles in the fierce heat it gives off a pungent odor. No lands are sold, but the employees of the company lease the surface right of their lots and can sell out to the company at a fair valuation for improvements and lease.

The company has built an enormous school house, and the towns of Calumet and Red Jacket enjoy a good degree of civilization. The very large number of educated men employed in the various mines makes an excellent society, which has close connections with New York and Boston, where the mines have their financial headquarters. Saturday, July 18, was pay day, and the various mines disbursed in cash \$290,000—an enormous amount of money to flow into the little town of Houghton and Hancock by Calumet and Hecla stock as they would make a deposit of money in the savings bank. At the present rate of output President Agassiz reports there is work in sight for seventy years to come. The company is increasing its capacity so as to about double its present output, or to work out the ore in sight in about thirty-five years.

The machinery for the Red Jacket shaft now being put in place will cost the company \$1,500,000. Like all the other machinery operated by the Calumet and Hecla, it is built to stand for ages. The granite on which it rests comes from Massachusetts and the castings from Pennsylvania. The great engine in the central power house has a greater power than the two Corliss engines which were the wonder of the Cantonment. From a depth of 4200 feet it hauls trains of ore and dumps them on cars to be taken to the great mills on Lake Linden, where the ore is crushed and the rock portions are washed away by successive washings until copper particles as fine as flour are deposited on the washing tables.

A new pumping engine, with a capacity of 50,000,000 gallons a day, has just been put in place, and after the water has been used it is again elevated by huge wheels having a diameter of fifty-two feet, and is allowed to flow into Lake Linden. Six days is the week and twenty-four hour in the day the operations of this great mine are carried on.—*Detroit Tribune.*

A Great Sunflower.

There is growing on East Walnut street, near Jefferson, a sunflower that has attracted much attention on account of its great size and beauty. The stalk has now attained the height of fourteen feet, and the plant is crowded with forty-five separate and perfect blossoms. As this magnificent bunch of flowers leans toward the rising sun fresh from its dewy bath, the giant plant tallest elevates to the fertility of the soil of the Ontario. Kansas should send to Springfield for her best children.—*Springfield (Mo.) Democrat.*

POINTERS ON COLLARS.

Time and Trouble Saving Devices for Shirt and Collar Weavers.

Millions of good linen collars are ruined annually by the handling they receive in laundries. The acids used in washing are baneful enough, but the greatest harm occurs in the ironing.



Perhaps the most popular of collars just at present is the familiar "bent-edge" style. This is the one that suffers most at the hands of the laundress. The points are turned over, and the hot iron presses down on the seam, stretching the fiber at that point so that the collar rarely is presentable after two or three washings. Here is shown a little device that will effect a great saving if put into practice, while being simple in operation.

First, instructions should be given that your collars are to be returned "ironed flat," the ends not bent in any wise. Then take the collar in hand, as shown in Fig. 1.

Run the tongue along the under side of the seam for folding, moistening it, not so that it will penetrate to the upper surface of the collar, but yet sufficiently so to loosen the fibers of the linen around the seam. Then reverse the collar and hold it against some flat, clean surface, as shown in Fig. 2.

With a lead pencil or the thumb nail in play it is readily and neatly pressed down to the proper angle. Treated thus a good collar will last

twice or three times as long in use as the ironed down affair. Some difficulty may be experienced at first in having the collars returned as requested, but a card attached to the package containing instructions will be effective.

Loved God Without Trying.

All the day long the arms of the great Father are stretched out to us lovingly, yet how difficult a thing many of us make of drawing near to Him! We long to be His, yet we stumble and grope as though the way were hard to find.

A minister tells us of how this was the case with a young lad who was lying upon a bed of sickness, from which it was thought he would never again rise.

"One day I saw he seemed more than usually sad and troubled. I sat down by his side, took his hand and asked him what made him sad."

"I want to love God," he said. "Tell me how to love Him."

"My boy, you must trust God first, and then you will love Him without even trying to do so at all."

"With a surprised look, he exclaimed, 'What did you say?'

"I repeated the exact words again."

"Well," he slowly said, "I never knew that before. I always thought I must love God before I had a right to trust Him."

"No, my dear boy," I answered. "God wants us to trust Him; that is what Jesus always asks us to do first of all, and He knows that as soon as we trust Him we shall begin to love Him. That is the way to love God; to put your trust in Him first of all." Then I spoke to him of the Lord Jesus, and how God sent Him that we might believe in Him, and how all through His life He tried to win the trust of men; how griefed He was when men would not believe in Him, and how every one who believed came to love Him without trying, because 'He first loved them.'

"He drank in the truth, and, simply saying, 'I will trust Jesus now,' (without an effort put his young soul in Christ's hands that very hour, and so he came into 'the peace of God which passeth understanding,' and lived in it calmly and sweetly to the end. None of all the loving friends who watched over him during the remaining weeks of his life doubted that the dear boy had learned to love God without trying, and that, dying, he went to Him whom 'not having seen he loved.'

"The number of arrests for drunkenness in Massachusetts for the year 1890 was 52,514, of whom only 5,882 were women. Forty-five thousand nine hundred and eighty-two arrests were made in the twenty-five cities, and only 6,591 in all the rest of the State. The city population is 1,327,164; the town population 911,779. The number of arrests has increased since 1885 from 35,480 to 52,821 in 1890, whatever the figures may mean.

A Life Saved

Mr. Geo. Raymond, of Sarsaparilla, N. Y., is a temporary helper in the employ of Rayway & Co., the well known name makers of that place, in a member of Ramsey Engine Co. He says:

"My wife without food or water has died of starvation, due to cholera poisoning, or as physicians say typhoid. After everything else failed I tried Sarsaparilla, and in less than a week she was recovered, and is now as well as the best."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and is practically getting over her troubles. She clings to Hood's, takes nothing else, and we are well."

(Will effect a cure over your own)

ELY'S OREUM OIL IS APPLIED TO THE SCALP OF THE HEAD, HEALS THE SCALD AND CURE CATARRH OF THE HEAD.

CATARRH.

Natural Taste and Health, Quick Relief, Cures Catarrh of the Head, Heals the Scald and Cure Catarrh of the Head.

Tutt's Hair Dye

Gray hairs or whickers changed to glossy black by a safe application of the Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously and contains nothing injurious to the hair. Sold by all druggists, or sent by express on receipt of price, \$1.00. Order, 20 21 Park Place, New York.

There was recently received in New London, Conn., a banana weighing two and half pounds.

Will Fight to a Finish.

As long as the fight lasts among the wall paper manufacturers, the Elliott Wall Paper Company, of No. 12 North Eleventh Street, Philadelphia, will give the public the advantage of the drop in price. We set this from them direct. Send four to each dealer for samples of their light, ten and twelve cent.

Gold is shipped abroad in kegs.

Children Enjoy

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Men are what their mothers make them.

MALARIA cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion. Acts like a charm on persons in general. It is safe, giving new energy and strength.

A miner dressed in armor went into a burning mine at Republic, Mich., to fight the fire.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 bottle free. Dr. Kline, 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Only six horses have ever trotted twenty miles within one hour.

We will give \$200 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hood's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., PROPRIETORS, Toledo, O.

It is an interesting fact that there are no bald-headed troops.

Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness, General Debility, Sluggish strength, aids digestion, tones the nerves, creates appetite, is a great tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

A Connecticut merchant advertises "iron bedsteads and bedding."



A ringing noise

in the ears, headache, deafness, eyes weak; obstruction of nose