

OUR CONFIDENTIAL COLUMN

A REBEL NEWSPAPER

HISTORY OF THE UPS AND DOWNS OF HENRY WATTSERSON'S PAPER.

HAD BOTH FUN AND TROUBLE

His Office Had to Be Chanced Necessarily, With Great Frequency—Some Extracts from Its Columns—History of the Staff.

(From the Sunny South.)

Of all the newspapers which had their short day during the struggle of the Southern Confederacy no one of them all so fired the heart of the soldier of the Army of Tennessee as The Daily Rebel. This small sheet first burst upon the scene at Chattanooga in August, 1862. The very name was inspiring, no trouble to get subscribers among the soldiers; the difficulty was in printing enough copies to supply the demand, which came almost altogether from Bragg's army at Tullahoma, Tenn.

In truth, the writer has seen such a howl go up from that army if The Rebel failed to get there by the first train up that would have frightened the publisher had he been present.

The editor-in-chief of The Rebel, Mr. Henry Watterson, wielded a trenchant weapon and made the paper eagerly sought for on every hand. In fact, Mr. Watterson became so wrought up over Bragg's incapacity that he would occasionally rap the commander of the Army of Tennessee vigorously. This finally resulted in the enforced retirement of the chief editor from the paper.

But the paper still lived. Retiring in good order, though almost within the Federal grasp, the publisher stopped at Marietta. Here he began again grinding out papers on the old drum cylinder. It was here that General Bragg had his lasting and Watterson was caught out. Orders came from headquarters near Dalton one day that either The Rebel must not be sent to any one in the line, or its name must be changed. Watterson could not do the latter, he left the paper.

ENGLISH SYMPATHY.

One of the interesting items found in The Rebel of August 8, 1862, is from the New York Tribune:

"Realizing the fact that the New York Tribune says: 'It is impossible to read the accounts of the recent daring and successful military operations of the army of both Tennessee and Kentucky, directly in the rear of the main body of General Halleck's army, and under the full operations of Order No. 3, without feeling that the masses of the whites in the regions thus overrun are either adverse to the Union cause, or paralyzed by indifference or cowardice.'"

But the most interesting and suggestive incident in the history of the Southern Thunder, and shows how anxious the English press was to create sympathy for the Confederacy.

By this time the battle before Richmond had been fully discussed and the meagreness of the news received by telegraph will allow. The impression which this great military event has made on English society is not to be mistaken. There were a hundred of them, they thought that the resistance of the South was likely to be overcome by the exploits of General McClellan's army before Richmond, they are now undeceived. It can be doubted that there are a hundred of them, they thought that the resistance of the South was likely to be overcome by the exploits of General McClellan's army before Richmond, they are now undeceived.

Here follows a most amusing episode as related by The Rebel: "On the night of the 24th day of July the secessionists of Middletown, Del., hoisted a Confederate flag on a pole which had been erected by the Unionists, and that early on the morning of the 4th the 'Stars and Bars' were supported by forty rounds by the supporters of the abolition government. When they discovered their mistake they were so enraged that they immediately hauled down the flag and tore it into shreds, and vigorously applied themselves to washing the pole with soap and water, in token of the polluting effects of the Confederate banner."

An editorial leader, "More Deserters," was no doubt pleasant to read, but alas! it was like "dead sea fruit, that turned to ashes on the lips." This article reads: MORE DESERTERS.

A gentleman from Cumberland mountain yesterday brought in three Yankee prisoners who had delivered themselves up to him, and requested to be delivered to the military authorities. They are from a Kentucky regiment, and represent the pole with soap and water, in token of the polluting effects of the Confederate banner."

On being asked where they got citizens' clothes, they replied from two discharged soldiers, which goes to show that the unscrupulous Yankee soldiers are not only glad to get out of the service, but are disposed to assist any one else who desires to leave, no matter if it is as deserters. They also state that bitter feelings exist between the troops of Kentucky and those of the abolition States, growing out of the emancipation and abolition policy of the Yankee Government. So strong is this feeling growing that it is with difficulty the Kentuckians and the abolition troops are kept from engaging in fights daily.

On one page is found the celebrated "conscript act," which called out all men between the ages of 15 and 35 for a period of three years if the war should not sooner come to an end. This act of Congress also provided for a re-enrollment of all of the enlisted men whose terms should expire shortly, so that they practically embraced all between 18 and 35 whether in the army or not. Coming as it did, in the summer of 1862, no wonder the Confederate Government felt the necessity of preparing for a long siege on this page is found also a directory of the Confederate Government, including the Congress.

TRADING WITH YANKEES. "Trading with the Yankees" is the heading of an article which shows how anxious some of the southern citizens were to get on terms with the Yankees. A committee of citizens from St. Tammany parish waited on General Ruggles, commanding Confederate forces, with headquarters at Tangipahoa, asking permission to open relations with New Orleans, then under Federal rule. General Ruggles replied in a lengthy article in which is pointed out to them that such an act would be treason, punishable with death, and that they who had been driven to the woods, and deprived of all means of subsistence, must have caused their faces to burn, when they read them. General Ruggles alluded to the patriotic planters of Louisiana:

"More than \$200,000,000 worth of produce is held by the patriotic planters of the Confederate States and so far from seeking to sell or barter this, they stand ready to destroy, and have in many instances voluntarily sacrificed devotion worthy of men who aspire to be free, calmly see it reduced to ashes rather than sell even to the most exorbitant rates, to the enemies of their country. And if you will but turn your eyes to a neighboring parish, you may there see some 'rubbish' on your hands—though but recently formed into comfortable dwellings, and sheltering helpless widows and orphans, and the bones of 'rubbish' and ashes, while their inmates have been driven to the woods, and deprived of all means of subsistence, must have caused their faces to burn, when they read them. General Ruggles alluded to the patriotic planters of Louisiana:

The Rebel fired hot shots into the enemy from Marietta until it became necessary for the Federal army to push Johnston back, and then the publisher moved to Griffin—seriously contemplating stopping in Atlanta. The Federal army advanced directly into the heart of the Confederacy, and Atlanta became menaced. The Rebel once more fled, going to Selma, where it remained until the surrender, early in May, 1865. The Federals poured into the little city by the thousands, and a large number of them made inquiries about the location of the Rebel office. It was soon found by them and after printing a small sheet filled with general orders and sarcastic remarks about the editor, publisher, and printers, who were not there at the time, they took the type, cases, stands, and files of the paper out into the street and burned everything to ashes. Some of the printing material, however, was saved and dumped into the river, which ran just in the rear of the building where the office was located.

The Rebel and the cause it so faithfully upheld went down together. The publisher joined the silent throng on the other side a year or two since. Albert Roberts ("John Happy"), who was associate editor, died several years ago, and left a good name behind. Charley Paxson, our foreman, a brilliant writer himself, and like Roberts, one of Nature's noblemen, has been dead a dozen years or more. The whole country knows of Watterson's career as editor of the Couriers-Journal. But the Rebel still lives—at least in the hearts of the southerners.

Stonewall Jackson's Baptism. Robert E. Lee and Thomas Jonathan ("Stonewall") Jackson were once stationed at Fort Hamilton, New York harbor. The former while there was completely ignorant of the fact that Jackson was baptized at old St. John's church, at Fort Hamilton, and the records contain the following entry: "On Sunday, 24th of April, 1849, I baptized Thomas

Hot Weather Bargains...

Such extremely low prices as these should tempt you to disregard the weather in the interests of your pocketbook. The most liberal terms of credit without extra cost.

Comfortable and convenient Regular 25 Sewing Rockers only 59c Large Maple Rockers, in red, green and natural wood finish, worth \$2.00, for 98c Extension Dining Tables \$4.50 \$6.25 Bedroom Suites \$19.25 \$31.00

Large high-back, cane-seat Oak Dining Chairs, in red and green, only 65c The regular \$1.50 grade of Dining Chairs for 89c A fine Cabinet Folding Bed, Regular \$5 value, special \$1.50 Fine Cotton Felt Mattress, in one or two pieces, guaranteed, and workmanship guaranteed, \$6.75 Excellent \$1.50 well-upholstered 3-piece Parlor Suit \$12.75 A well-made and good-looking 5-piece Parlor Suit, special at \$15.75

Hopkins Furniture Company 7 and 9 W. Broad Street. The Cheapest Cash or Credit Store in the City.

Jonathan Jackson, major in the United States army; sponsors, Colonels Taylor and Dimmick, also of the army." The baptismal font used for this ceremony is still preserved.

A STATUE TO LEE.

A Southern Woman's Warm Defence of the Man and the Cause for Which He Fought.

To the Editor of the Evening Post: Sir,—It has been suggested in your paper lately, under the title "A Statue to Lee," written by a southern woman, deserved some words of comment. May I be permitted to say them?

The writer says "General Lee fought for the continuance and extension of slavery, and this should debar him from the honor of a statue erected by admiring Americans."

Born in the South in the last days of slavery, first to the writer was, but alien from that to last, alien in blood, in spirit, education, life, association, she must be so to misconceive our motives, so to malign our leaders.

No, no, the articles that General Lee led did not fight merely to perpetuate slavery. That was not their ignoble motive. They fought, as did their Revolutionary ancestors, for the right of self-government, and to their own destiny, separate from those whose interests had long been different from their own. This is what fired the cultural South, and the hearts of those guns of Sumter.

We fired the guns of Sumter. We hit straight from the shoulder. And so long as the nation is divided, nobility, whether in friend or foe, just in the same measure will our hero be honored.

Our Southland. The following is the poem dedicated to the Daughters of the Confederacy by Adelia A. Dunovant, historian, Texas Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy: Tempo—Maestoso. Tune, "America."

Oh, Southland!—Ah, that word, Like storm-tossed, flutt'ring bird, That name on sturmy height, Fame seized the plume to write, When night, and darkest night, Concealed each star.

Yield Honor, with fair heart, Held Glory's blood-stained chart, Through murk and storm, Its stars, like unto those, God's azure vaults disclose; Each, with its own life, glows; Yet, uniform.

Grand voice of Liberty! Thy tones, in infancy, Captured its nation's heart, A Southern heard thy tone, South-breeds bore it on, And Southern sun bright shone, On our trueance char.

Fair Southland! thy bright plain, And grandly rolling main, In wondrous plan Of peace conformity, Sit thy crown on high, And oceans ceaselessly, For sovereign gain.

Oh, Southland, thy deep moans, As stretched for thy Sons, We still do hear, Mayhap, those tears down, The caves of woe, have grown To diamonds, for thy crown, In their sphere.

THE DAVIS ARCH. A Question Raised as to the Site Selected. To the Editor of the Dispatch: I hope you will allow me space in your widely-circulated paper for a few comments on the selection of the location of the Davis arch. It is far removed from my intention to open a controversy on the subject.

We all know how graceful Lombardy street blends into Franklin, and how that point commands itself to our consideration for such a purpose. I may add, by the way, that all to whom I have mentioned it have concurred with enthusiasm. It would be a permanent ornament to the city which is rapidly growing and beautifying in the section thus showing the arch to the greatest possible advantage, so much more than in our little park, however, sweet. There it would be "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

Spanish Architecture in Pensacola. (Mobile Daily Register.) It is notable that the vestry of Christ church in Pensacola, has taken the Spanish architectural form for a new church building for the parish. This is the earliest history a Spanish Colonial city; its streets and public places are known by Spanish names; many of the people are Spanish blood in their veins; there is still the Spanish atmosphere there, as in St. Augustine, although modern Pensacola is truly American.

mooted by Peter III, it was not until 1861 that Alexander II had freed the serfs of Russia. If our friends and neighbors had but a little more patience with us, we would have learned in the iniquity of slavery. The great heart of the South echoes every word of Lee's when he said: "I would cheerfully have lost a limb had I but the war, and have suffered all I have suffered to have this object attained." We were but the innocent inheritors of an odious institution, which in our hands became a humane instrument of civilization. Had we been so, we would have dealt with this inheritance in the proper spirit, in good time.

Was it right to organize attempts to disturb our labor system? Was it neighborly and kind to vilify or slander us, to hold us up to the contempt of the world in an untrue Uncle Tom's Cabin? No, we could not accept in a proper spirit of meekness lofty rebuke, lighted with scornful, intolerable assumption of superiority from a people whose ships went down to the deep seas, and brought back human cargoes. Our self-respect, our dignity demanded satisfaction.

It was we who fighting for our own freedom, forced the war. Tell no more in history that the South fought for slavery, the North to free the slave. Slavery, indeed, only a temporary war measure, the slave was declared free. But there was no more intention of self-sacrifice in behalf of the slave, until we forced the war, than there is to-day of magnanimity to Cuba at the expense of others. Let the truths of history be written.

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Automobiles Raise Price of Furs. (Chicago Inter-Ocean.) The Toronto Monetary Times records the cause of a recent increase in the price of furs, and attributes it to the growth of the automobile habit, something like thirty thousand additional autos are being run in the Empire.

Foxy Grandpa at Basin. Foxy Grandpa, who played an engagement at a City, will probably return to the city Monday.

Agents for Knox Hats.

YOU may find cheap, trashy merchandise in every other clothing store in the city, BUT NEVER HERE. Our ideals are higher—our education and efforts are worth something more than turning out stuff of that character. Our brains and abilities are devoted to making the best it is possible to produce—and there are lots of people in Richmond who appreciate it.

Gans-Rady Company

PASTORS' VACATIONS WHERE RICHMOND MINISTERS WILL GO THIS SUMMER.

HOW THEY WILL BE EMPLOYED Many of Them Will Find Rest and Recreation in a Temporary Change of Work—Revivals in Which Some of the Clergymen Will Assist.

Most of the pastors of the Richmond churches are preparing for the annual vacation. Some of them have already left the city, but most of them go during the month of August.

The Dispatch prints below letters from the pastors of many of the prominent churches as to what they will do during the remainder of the summer. To the Dispatch's inquiry the ministers responded as follows:

To the Editor of the Dispatch: My plans are not yet perfected for my vacation, but it will be spent largely in protracted meeting work. I have engagements to hold two meetings in Fluvanna county and one in Loudoun county. W. T. DREUX, Pastor Venable-Street Baptist church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: In response to your inquiry, I will say that my family will spend the month of August at Bon Air, in the Le Noel Hotel. W. R. L. SMITH, Pastor Second Baptist church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: In reply to your request, it is probable that my vacation, as for the last dozen years, will be spent down in God's country—the good old county of King and Queen, the land of sweet memories, good people, Democrats and Baptists. And may their kind increase. H. A. BAGBY, Pastor Calvary Baptist church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: I expect to remain in Richmond until the 12th of August. I shall then go to Martha's Vineyard for a week, and from there to Boston, where I shall spend about ten days. My wife will accompany me. We will return to Richmond September 1st. J. B. HAWTHORNE, Pastor Grove-Avenue Baptist church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: I have not perfected my arrangements as yet for the summer, but do not expect to be gone very long. I have declined invitations to hold protracted meetings during the vacation season, feeling the need of what little rest I can get. J. B. HUTTON, Pastor Pine-Street Baptist church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: I expect to spend the summer in the city, and can be found at any time by those who need me at my residence, No. 12 north Fifth street; old phone, 482. W. W. LEAR, Pastor Centenary Methodist church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: In reply to your inquiry in regard to my vacation, I expect to fly my pupil most of July and August, only being away some time in the week to help in revival services in the country. The latter part of August I expect to go on a trip to the New England States, visiting historic scenes. W. B. BEAUCHAMP, Pastor Broad-Street Methodist church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: I expect to spend most of the summer in the city, looking after the interests of my people. Late in the season I will probably take a brief recreation. RUSSELL BETTY, Pastor Clay-Street Methodist church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: D. V. I will spend three weeks vegetating in the "vacuum" of rustic quiet in the great county of Chester, in the town of D. V. I. HANNON, Pastor Union-Station Methodist church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: In reply to your inquiry as to where and how I expect to spend my vacation, let me say that I leave with Mrs. Witherspoon for my summer vacation next Tuesday, the 15th, at Rehoboth Beach, Del. I will spend two weeks as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. H. in the town of Rehoboth. To counteract this tendency—at least in part—the new church building is to be a return to a Spanish mission church in general style, with here and there the graceful ornamentation that is seen in the Seville Cathedral. JERE WITHERSPOON, Pastor of Grace-Street Presbyterian church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: In answer to your request I would say that I will have my vacation in August and will probably take a little trip to the New England coast to Nova Scotia. I have no definite plan in view. Rev. Lynn R. Walker, of Pensacola, Fla., will supply my pulpit during my absence. PASTOR RUSSELL BETTY, Pastor Second Presbyterian church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: Your favor received, and Mrs. Stewart and myself expect to leave the city early in August and will spend that month in and about Digby, Nova Scotia. J. CALVIN STEWART, Pastor of Church of the Covenant, Presbyterian.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: My family is now in Saluda, N. C., in "The Land of the Skies," near Asheville. For many years we have spent our summers there. I shall be there through the month of August. I shall spend my time in the hard labor of logging. If spells of energy come upon me, they will be disclosed by my cutting down trees, mending walks in my yard and in rendering my lawn more attractive by little touches here and there. I expect to take to hard drinking, too, not of the "moonshine" mountain dew," but of the sparkling lithia water from a deep, cold well in my yard. Here's to the Dispatch. E. EVANS, Pastor Monumental Episcopal church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: I expect to be in Richmond until after the first Sunday in August and then in Fort Royal, Caroline county, Va., for a few weeks. J. J. GRAVATT, Pastor Holy Trinity Episcopal church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: I have formed no plans, so far, for being away from the city for any length of time, this summer. W. CLARK, Pastor St. James' Episcopal church.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: In reply to your query, I am not sure if it will be able to take a vacation, so that I will be able to plan how I might spend one, and be able to publish anything about it. J. J. BOWLER, St. Peter's Cathedral.

To the Editor of the Dispatch: In reply to your request, I beg to say that I expect to spend most of my summer here in Richmond. I have a bit of work for the University, which I want to get over this summer, as well as some other work, and I find that no one else I have been asked to preach in the synagogue at Long Branch, N. J., which I will go to early next month, and make that an occasion for a short trip by way of recreation. In spite of our experience this week I believe that good, old Richmond is as comfortable a place as any other, and when the conveniences of home are considered, a far preferable place than many resorts, whose greatest charm is the dictation of advertisements. EDWARD N. CALISCH, Beth Ahaba Synagogue.

Dr. Robert P. Kerr, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, is spending the summer in Europe. While on his trip he will make in large parts of Scotland, England, France, Italy, and Germany. He will return to this city about the 1st of October. Dr. Kerr left the city about three weeks ago, going directly from here to New York where he took a vessel for England. He is now in Scotland and before many weeks will go to France.

Dr. C. P. Williamson is attending the Baptist Young People's Convention in Providence, R. I., this week. During August he will be at the Piedmont Assembly at Gordonsville and will also spend a short time in the Shenandoah Valley in the interest of Richmond Female Seminary.

Rev. Henry Pearce Atkins, pastor of West-End Christian church, will spend the summer in Richmond. He takes possession of the home he is building on north Harris street the first of August.

Dr. Robert Strange, pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal church, will spend the month of August in the mountains of Virginia.

Rev. J. T. Tucker, pastor of East-End Baptist Church, is now in Buckingham county, called there to the bedside of one of his sisters, who has been ill, but is now improving. From there he will go up the county further and aid in two meetings. He will then come home to attend the Dover Association and off again to Goodland for a week and from there he goes to Brunswick to aid Rev. R. A. Tucker in protracted meetings. He will also spend one week with Rev. J. R. Daniel, in Fluvanna county.

BRIEF SOCIAL NOTES. The following are among the recent arrivals at Fairbourn cottage, Virginia Beach, conducted by Mrs. Fannie Thaw Grimes: The Misses Mary Ashley Bell, Susie Bell, Heien Montague Parrish, Wina Newman, Lina E. Nibbell, Alverda Egerston, and Ellett; Mrs. George A. Lyons, to Goodland for a week and from there he goes to Brunswick to aid Rev. R. A. Tucker in protracted meetings. He will also spend one week with Rev. J. R. Daniel, in Fluvanna county.

Mrs. Vera Pollock Oliver has just returned after a pleasant visit to relatives and friends in Gloucester county, Va.

Miss Annie R. Oliver, of Clay Bank, Gloucester county, is visiting Mrs. A. F. Oliver, No. 314 east Baker street.

Mrs. Seargent and her daughter, Miss Hilda, of west Marshall street, have left for Goodland county to spend the rest of the summer.

Miss Mabel and Master Russell Branch have gone on their usual visit to the country.

Miss Kate Matthews, of No. 494 west Clay street, left yesterday for Washington, Baltimore, and Philadelphia.

Miss Ethel Clark, after a visit to Mrs. W. F. Dance, of No. 1021 west Grace street, has returned to her home, "Banister Lodge," in Halifax county.

Mrs. W. F. Dance and family are the guests of Miss Clark, "Banister Lodge," Halifax county.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Vaughan and baby will spend the summer near Lakeside, on Chamberlayne and Laburnum avenues.

Mr. Alfred E. Cohen, who has been ill at his residence on south Third street for the past three weeks, is out and well again.

Misses Bessie and Peachie Shell are spending several weeks at Virginia Beach.

ANNE DAVIDSON PASSES AWAY. Charming Young Lady of Roanoke Victim of Typhoid. WYTHEVILLE, VA., July 12—(Special.) Miss Anne, eldest child of Mr. Hope Davidson, of this place, died in Roanoke last night after a brief illness of typhoid fever. She was on a visit there when she was taken sick.

The remains will be brought to Wytheville to-night for interment to-morrow. Deceased was 15. She was unusually bright and attractive and was a general favorite.

Mrs. J. A. Fulton left yesterday to spend the remainder of the summer in Caroline county with her niece, Mrs. T. O. Linthicum.

Mrs. E. A. Ditty, of Anne Arundel county, Md., is on a visit to her cousin, Miss Fulton.

Mr. Thomas C. Pierce, of Atlee, Va., will return home on Monday greatly benefited.

Dr. BURKHART'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. The following symptoms are cured: Rheumatism, Palpitation of the Heart, Catarrh, Pains in Side and Back, Dizziness, Pimples on the Face, Sick Stomach, Coated Tongue, Night Sweats, Poor Appetite, Restlessness at Night, 30 days' treatment, 25c. All druggists.