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REMEMBER Stanton's FULL STOCK OF GROCERIES! PROVISIONS! Crockery and Glassware.

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H. A. LANE, DEALER IN CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned Fruits.

GOODS DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE CITY. Remember the place: WEST SIDE FOURTH STREET, Pardee Block, West Side.

MISCELLANEOUS. CASH FOR

Butter!

The Highest Price the Market affords for any quantity of the good Butter. Come and see me before selling.

Wm. BATES, Cor. Fourth and Sycamore Streets, East Side.

4th JULY, 1876. Fire Works

EXHIBITION GOODS! FOR CITY AND TOWN DISPLAY. The attention of Dealers and Committees is called to our large assortment of superior quality Fire Works, Flags, Centennial Banners, Illumination Lanterns and other goods suitable for celebrations.

SCHWEITZER & BEER, IMPORTERS OF TOYS AND FANCY GOODS. Agents Eagle Fire Works, 408-w4 188-190 State St., Chicago.

THE NEW "DOMESTIC" Sewing Machine.



It sews with great facility the lightest and finest modities, both at home and abroad, we are enabled to attain results far above the reach of the average dress-maker. Our styles are always the latest and best. Our elegantly-illustrated catalogue mailed to any lady sending five cents with her address. Agents wanted everywhere.

THE LIGHTEST-RUNNING MACHINE IN THE WORLD. With our printed directions, no instruction or mechanical skill is required to operate it. The construction of the machine is based upon a principle of unique and unequalled simplicity, comprising simple levers working upon centers. The bearings are few, and they are hardened and polished.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO., New York and Chicago.

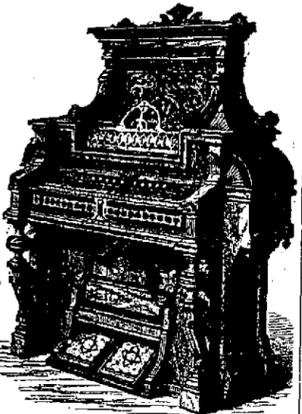
FASHIONS. SAVINGS.—By using the "Domestic" Paper Fashions the most stylish and perfect-fitting consummation can be produced, at a large saving in MONEY to those who choose to make, or superintend the making of, their own garments.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO., New York and Chicago.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Mrs. W. W. Wallace, Cedar Falls, Iowa, DEALER IN MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS!

Agent for First-Class and Medium Pianos and the Celebrated



ESTEY COTTAGE ORGAN!

THE BEST AND PUREST TONED ORGAN EVER MANUFACTURED.

This Organ cannot be procured of any other dealer in Blackhawk County. This Establishment consists of seven large Factories, and covers ten acres of ground. A written guaranty from Estey & Co. accompanies every Organ.

Instruments Sold on Time.

DR. GREEN'S FAMILY MEDICINES!

Are the result of an experience of thirty years in the practice of an experienced physician. Bitter Tonic—An extract of roots and herbs, so judiciously and medicinally combined that every part of the diseased body receives the help required. It is not claimed as a panacea for all the ills of life, but for dyspepsia, bilious and liver complaints, fever and ague, cholera, debility, and all diseases of the stomach, liver and digestive organs. It is an efficient remedy. As a preventive against fever and ague and malarious diseases, it is unsurpassed. It strengthens and builds up the debilitated system, and gives renewed vigor to all parts of the body. King's Cure—Acts as a diuretic, evacuant in cases of dropsy, gout, gravel and diseases of the bladder and kidneys, purifies the blood, cures scrofula, and eruptive diseases, rheumatic and neuralgic pains, and all diseases of the urinary organs. Blackberry Cordial—A pure medicated extract of Blackberry for diarrhoea, dysentery, flux, cholera infantum and summer complaints. This cordial is what it represents to be; contains nothing injurious to the system, pleasant to the taste, and prompt and effective to check and cure those diseases in men, women and children. Expectant—A prompt remedy for coughs, asthma, croup, and all diseases of the throat, lungs and chest, and the first stages of consumption and typhoid fever. Oriseman Liniment—Opens the pores of the flesh, and penetrates to the bone or seat of pain, giving relief to man or beast as speedily as any outward application can. Liver and Ague Pills—Act promptly without depleting. For sale by CARPENDER & SMITH, Druggists, Waterloo, Iowa. E. T. BARTRUFF & CO., Burlington, Iowa.

OLD JOHN ROBINSON.

CEDAR FALLS.

NOT UNTIL

Saturday, June 24,

WILL THE GREAT SHOW OF

OLD JOHN ROBINSON

Give its WONDROUS EXHIBITION in CEDAR FALLS.

OLD JOHN ROBINSON'S



Great World's Exposition!

To the People of Iowa.

The incoming of the CENTENNIAL YEAR marks an epoch in my life's history. With it I inaugurate my 55th year as a Manager. It has been my good fortune during the period named to make many warm personal friends in your midst, and I revert with pleasure to the many courtesies extended to me in the past. It has been my aim during these many years to advertise only what with certainty I could exhibit, and now in the evening of my life, it is too late to follow any other than the beaten path I have trod for over the last half century. I cannot resort to any method that would mislead or deceive those who have in the past so liberally sustained me in all my enterprises. It is, therefore, with a feeling of honorable pride that I publicly announce that I will exhibit at

Cedar Falls, Saturday, June 24,

An Exhibition that is unequally worthy to be called the

Largest Show in the World!

IT WILL CONSIST OF

MENAGERIE, MUSEUM, CIRCUS and AQUARIUM.

Each department so complete that for merit, worth, superiority, attraction and quality, they far surpass all my previous efforts. In addition to

Fifty Dens of Wild Animals,

will be found many rare species, only owned by me in America.

A Pair of Giant Ostriches

A SCHOOL OF SEA LIONS,

THE FAMOUS

RED MANED SEA LION,

A Herd of Sacred Cattle,

The Wonderful Unicorn of Holy Writ.

The Circus is complete in all particulars. With it are over ONE HUNDRED STAR ARTISTS. Among the numbers will be found the famous Robert Stickney, John Lewis, John Wilson, El Nino Eddio, Charles McCarty, TEN FEMALE EQUESTRIENNES! embrace among their number the celebrated Emma Lake, Rosalino Stickney, Mit'le Turnour, all artists of celebrity that tend to make this

The Very Best Circus in the World.

A great feature in the grand street display is the First Elephant Team ever driven to Harpers in America. Two Mammoth Bands will entertain the entertainment with the most choice musical genres. During the performance the Orchestra will produce for the first time in public the GRAND CENTENNIAL MARCH, composed expressly for this occasion. Notwithstanding the enormous expense of this gigantic organization, I have fixed the price of admission to the entire show as follows: Tickets 50c. Children 25c.

And in no instance will I allow an increased charge to my Great World's Exposition. A few reserved cushioned chairs, with back and foot rest, at an advance of 25 cents each. I remain respectfully,

OLD JOHN ROBINSON.

[From the St. Louis Republican.] Nothing on so gigantic a scale has ever before visited the city. [From the Chicago Times.] The show must certainly rank as one of the foremost in the country. [From the Detroit News.] Nothing which ever appeared in Detroit approached in excellence the great Robinson Show. [From the Buffalo Post.] A first-class institution, and not to be surpassed. [From the Rochester Chronicle.] The greatest exhibition ever given in Rochester. We give it a hearty endorsement.

THE REPORTER.

Nasby for President.

Mister Editor:—I hev had a dream—wood that it wuzn't all a dream. I wuz lame several days, in konsekense uv the muss I told yoo uv in my last letter; but wen Dascum got over his "mad" he thot it woodn't do to loze so reglar a kusstumer ez me, so he sent me a quart uv his best corn whiskey, ez a sort uv peece-offerin and make-up. I wuz glad to see him cave so hansumly—heze a leetle sot sumtimes—he hez to be, or his kusstumers wood take duble doses and he woodn't git mo'n haf pay.

Wall, after too or three duble rashuns I sunk into a sweet sleep—my sperit wandered off on a explorin expidishun—methot I attended the great politilike convenshun, wich wuz composd uv all them that is out ur offs and that an't in no pertikier payin bizness at present. Thar wuz kulxus, and demekrats, and reform-republikins, and liker men, and many others that wuz watin fur suthin to turn up. I wuz rekognized ez one uv the heavy men uv the times, like Tweed and Wassel, all wich is sound onto the goos, and so I wuz elektd president uv the meetin. I wuz eskorted to the chair by the great Tweed and Wassel, both uv 'em solid men like me, and I had to make a little speech, ez usual. I sed:

Friends and Feller Citizens—The times is awspishus; our friends is yoonited and strong; we are bound to git possesshun uv the ranev uv government; we believe in the doktrin uv Jackson—"To the vikters belongs the spoils";—our niggers don't pay, and we giv 'em up; we can't beg—we won't work—konsekendy we must hev offs. Wot a multitude we are, and how is our wants to be supplid? Wood yoo send us to the poor-house? Their keepers is all republikins, and yoo couldn't insult us more. Ef we be arested for krime the poliooted hands uv Grant' hirelins is onto us. Ef we manofakter likers for a livin, and take Unkle Samuil in ez a pardner, he gits mad and cums down onto us fur more uv the profits uv the konsern. Wan is these things to end? And to cap the klimax, wile our fathers had their toddy, and preests and deekins got tipsy, and everybody got drunk, and nobody sed "na" to us, we are fallen onto evil times, and they men to empty the likers into the gutter and destroy our property and our rites. "Kin these things be, and overcum us like a summer cloud," without our sayin, "No, Sir?" I tell yoo it kant. We kno our rites, and knoin dare maintane 'em. Dimekrats, I apcel to yoo; libral republikins (wich is the same thing), my apcel is to yoo; liker venders and liker drinkers (wich is quite the same), I need not apcel to yoo, fur yoo will fita fur yoo rites and yoo property and yoo personal liker liberty till the last armd fo expires and liker is rekognized ez the first necessity uv every-day life. Ef I wuz president, feller citizens, I'd stop this persoushan uv liker men by Bristo to oot, by wich millions is lost to our oot. I'd give every kulxus, dimekratic, independent, libral-republikin, liker man a offs uv sum kind to onst; ef they w'nt offs enuf I'd add and divide and multiply until every voter uv our ticket had suthin in these hard times; rags shoold be seace, and silver quarters and gold dollars and drinks shoold be abundant, and—

My dream becum indistinkt jest here, but they nominated me fur president by aklimashun, and they hoorayd and shouted so loud and long that they woke me up—and behold, 'twas nuthin but the baseless fabrik of a vishun. Is it troo that cumin events cast their shadders before? or be I doomed to wander up and down the earth without munny and frends and plenty uv good liker? I believe my frends, uv all the outside partys, cood elekt me if they wood; so takin the hint from my dream, I hereby announce myself a kandypate fur the offs uv president, and awate the issoo of our konvenshun.

NASBY, ex-P. M.

Postscript.—I shall hev to take the stump I expekt, and konsekendly shall hev to stop ritin fur a while. I hev hope that my dream may yit be fulfilled. N.

A CENTENNIAL MUSICIAN.—There is a boy in Geneseo township, Tama county, who is a natural born musician. He will play any tune he hears sung or played on the violin. His name is John J. Black. He never heard a violin until last September. About Christmas his brother made him a "fiddle," by putting strings and bridge on a shingle, and on this he soon learned to play several tunes. His next instrument was made by attaching bridge, strings and keys to a square oyster can; in a few weeks he could play sixty different tunes on this rude instrument, and when he got a good violin he could play as good or better than many old practiced players. He is an equally good singer, and can play well on a mouth organ and some on a parlor organ; is also a pretty good dancer. He is only eight years of age and has never had a lesson in any kind of music. There are no other musicians in the family.—Traer Clipper.

The elephant in Montgomery Queen's circus, San Francisco, discovered a pocket in the back part of a girl's dress, as she was leaning against the rope and looking the other way. He reached in with his trunk, and brought out an apple, which he ate. Another yielded a package of gum drops, and a third some peanuts. Again he essayed and got hold of a bottle of ammonia, the contents of which went the way of the apple, the candy and the peanuts. Instantly the resentful elephant obliterated the girl's bustle, filling the air with bits of cloth, newspaper and whalebone. They covered her with a shawl, and took her home.

A TRAVELER overtaking an old Presbyterian minister, whose nag was much fatigued, quizzed the old gentleman on his "turn out." "A nice horse yours, doctor, very valuable beast that—but what makes him wag his tail so, doctor?" "Why as you have asked me I will tell you. It is for the same reason that your tongue wags so—a sort of natural weakness."

STATE ITEMS.

—Philo Knapp, of Wheeler's Grove, Pottawattamie county, accidentally and almost instantly killed one of his three-year-old children, last week, in this wise: He was engaged in grubbing some brush land, when the child came up unobserved behind him, and received the blow of the mattock on some part of the head and died in a few minutes.

—One of the trapeze performers in Cole's circus met with a mishap at Des Moines, falling about forty feet and remaining unconscious some time after he struck the ground. One of the performers met with the same ill luck at Knoxville. While at Pella a wheel came off one of the chariots while racing, and rolled into the audience striking a young man by the name of Dennis, and hurting him badly. Mr. Cole said he would make good all damages.

—The eleventh annual convention of the Iowa Sabbath School Association commences at Council Bluffs on Tuesday evening, June 20th, 1876, and closes the following Thursday evening.

—A temperance lecture was given at Rushford, about ten days ago. Two fellows went on a spree, and one took lodging on the railroad track, only about 80 rods east of Rushford. A freight train came along, but was unable to stop before it came to him, and he was run over and instantly killed. His chum was close by, too drunk to assist him, or answer intelligently any questions put to him.

—The annual General Association of Congregational churches in Iowa has just been held at Burlington. There are now 231 churches in the State, of which 69 are self-supporting. The remainder are assisted in supporting the ministry by the American Home Missionary Society. Last year the Society expended \$17,404 on these weaker churches, and received contributions from the stronger ones, amounting to over \$5,000. The past year was reported to be one of general prosperity, many of the churches receiving extensive additions from deep and earnest revivals.

—According to the estimates of the Department of Agriculture, Iowa is the first wheat State in the union, second in corn, third in barley, fourth in oats, and sixth in rye.

—Farmers from portions of Dubuque and Jackson counties report alarming ravages by the chinch bugs in wheat and barley fields. They have not been so destructive for years, and many fields are being plowed up to be replanted with corn.

—Mrs. Connet, of Swan township, Marion county, having been married four weeks, told a little girl of the neighborhood that it was time she was dead, then went down to the Des Moines river, hung her bonnet and apron on a bush, and plunged in. No cause for the suicide is known.

—The aggregate paid in Iowa during 1875, for fire and life insurance, was \$2,863,281.24, being \$744,838.81 in excess of the entire receipts of the Treasury of the State, from State tax levies and every other source, for the last fiscal term of two years, ending Nov. 1st, 1875.

A FRIGHTFUL SPECTACLE.—A ten-mile team, drawing lumber, while coming from the vicinity of the lake this morning, went over the grade near head of King's Canyon. The driver sprang from the saddle, thereby saving his life, then stood still, a horrified and speechless witness to one of the most terrible scenes possible to imagine. The mules, wagon, and lumber pitched downward in one confused, rolling mass, nearly 2,000 feet into the bottom of the gorge, wild cries from the crushed and mangled animals rending the air as they were hurled madly down the steep mountain-side, until, when nearing the bottom, and life becoming extinct, and all became silent in death. The man says that after the first 100 feet had been passed the entire mass became hidden in a great cloud of snow turned up and scattered through the air, but that he could distinctly hear all sounds proceeding from the white cloud as it rolled swiftly onward, until it struck the bottom of the canyon with a crash like an earthquake.—Napaia (Cal.) Tribune.

DEBT.—The Christian at Work closes a wholesome homily as follows: "Debt!—there is no worse demoralizer of character. The sad records of defaulting, embezzling, and dishonest failures which we meet with constantly in the daily press are often, indeed most frequently, the result of the demoralization of debt, and consequent desperate efforts of extrication. The financial props have given away. The little debt, which at first was as small as a grain of mustard-seed, like the rolling snow-ball, has gathered weight and multiplied itself a thousand fold. And still it grows, and like the fabulous hydra which Hercules was sent to kill, you no sooner strike off one head than two shoot up in its place. The struggle is severe, but in the end decisive; either confession is made of a hopeless bankruptcy, which might and should have been avoided, or integrity is sacrificed to the temptation of the moment. Debt ruins as many households and destroys as many fine characters as rum. It is the devil's mortgage on the soul, and he is always ready to foreclose."

IMPROVED STIMULANTS.—Alcohol as a stimulant has been discontinued for the last three years by the Wrexham Union Board of Guardians in England. They substituted beef tea, milk and eggs where pauper inmates needed extra nourishment, and have thus not only saved six shillings annually per head, but the health of the paupers has greatly improved.

LADY PHYSICIANS IN IOWA.—The lady physicians who are now located in this State are succeeding finely in the practice of medicine. Miss Abbie Cleaves, of Davenport, Clara Yeomans, of Clinton, and Miss Clara Hess, of Iowa City, are not only well established in their profession but supplying a want which every town of note feels, that of a good intelligent woman in the sick room.—Vinton Eagle.

An Unparalleled Case of Suicide.

A special from Lafayette, Ind. dated Sunday 11th, says: James A. Moore, aged about 35, living on a farm near the Farmer's Institute, about 15 miles south of this city, committed suicide at the Lahr House in this city last night. He leaves a wife and three children. No cause is known for the deed. The manner in which it was accomplished is perhaps unparalleled in horrid ingenuity. He came to the Lahr House Saturday, said he was perfecting an invention, and would probably stay a week, but would visit his home Monday, and pre- paid his bill till that time. He called at the machine shop of Harding & Sons, had a large new broadax and two bars of three inch wide by 1 inch thick iron, 16 inches long, which he had rivited to the head of the ax. On either side, fastened to these bars in the shape of a handle to an ax, he had a system of wooden bars 8 feet long, the extreme end of which was fastened to a cross-piece, secured to the floor by hinges. The ax was raised and held to its nearly perpendicular position by a double cord, fastened to the wall. Between the cords stood a candle, arranged so that when the candle burned down to the cords it would burn them off, and the ax fall. Where the ax would strike he placed a small box, open on one side, in which when found, was his head with some cotton, which had been chloroformed. His chin was held up from his neck by a stick run across the box, through holes on either side, holding his head firmly in position. He was strapped tightly to the floor with two straps, one around his legs, another about his arms and breast. The straps were both screwed to the floor, rendering it impossible to move. It is supposed that he set his ax, lit the candle, and strapped himself to the floor, put his head in the box with the chloroformed cotton, and was probably insensible when the ax fell. The ax and fixings would weigh about 50 pounds, and would fall a distance of from 10 to 15 feet. His head was completely severed from the body, and the ax buried itself in the boards beneath.

TWO REMARKABLE WOMEN.—The Philadelphia Times describes a couple of remarkable women who are connected with the Centennial Exhibition. One of these is Miss Emma Allison, of Ontario, who has the entire charge of the Baxter portable engine of six horse power. She is by no means a soot-begrimed and oil-covered Amazon, but on the contrary, of neat and cleanly appearance, and a highly-educated and refined young lady. Of the brunette type, medium height, well-formed, possessing a gentle disposition and much vivacity and good sense in conversation, she affords no little attraction to visitors as she dexterously manages her iron pet and tells them all about it. Her dress is neat, and she makes it a point to keep both engine and room in the perfection of tidiness. She believes that if so many male engineers did not find such apparent delight in plastering themselves all over with soot, and making their engine-rooms perfect specimens of disorder and filth, women would long ago have looked with favor upon the occupation. Another lady whose natural ability has taken an entirely different direction is Mrs. Maxwell, of Colorado. She early acquired a taste for hunting, and she roamed the forests about her home, sometimes in company with her husband, but more often alone, and within the past ten years has shot and killed over 400 wild animals, such as bears, wolves, panthers, foxes, etc. She learned the art of stuffing the animals thus brought down, and many of the specimens now exhibited in Eastern museums were killed and prepared by this lady. She has, however, saved about 200 of the finest specimens, besides a large number of stuffed birds, and these are exhibited in the Colorado building. Her age is about 35, but she looks almost ten years younger. In manner she is very modest and unassuming.

BAILEY, of the Danbury News, relates this: Col. B.—was standing in the square at Bethel, the other day, when he spied a farmer who some weeks ago had sold him a load of very "crooked" hay. The party in question is an active professor of religion, and a most zealous worker for his own pocket. The man's profession and practice being in such marked contrast, caused the Colonel to eye him with a dislike. When he came up the Colonel charged him with deception in the matter of hay. The skinfint stoutly denied the charge, the Colonel drew himself up to full height and disdainfully observed: "I am a soldier, sir—not a liar!" "So am I a soldier," whined the promoter of "crooked" hay. "You?" ejaculated the Colonel, in a tone of disgust. "What kind of a soldier are you?" "I am a soldier of the cross," said the skinfint, with a detestable flourish of the hand. "That may be," said the Colonel, dryly, "but you've been on a furlough ever since I knew you."

The youngest preacher in the world has appeared phenomenally in Tennessee. He is not five years old, but he is "called" and does not go about it in playful, childish way, but with gravity and dignity. The Edgefield (Tenn.) paper from which we have this says: "He has preached from one to five sermons per day since his arrival in this locality. Last Saturday, while delivering a sermon to his little playmates in his uncle's front yard, quite a number of passers-by collected to hear him. Wholly unabashed, the young orator continued his sermon in regular orthodox style, holding his audience for twenty minutes, if not spellbound, at least considerably interested, and when his discourse was finished, the audience was dismissed with all the ease, grace and solemnity of an ancient divine. For one of such tender years, he certainly discovers a remarkable talent for acting, and no little genius in arranging his ideas for utterance."

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is no patent medicine humbug, got up to dupe the ignorant and credulous, nor is it represented as being "composed of rare and precious substances brought from the four corners of the earth, carried seven times across the Great Desert of Sahara on the backs of fourteen camels, and brought across the Atlantic Ocean on two ships." It is a simple, mild, soothing remedy, a perfect Specific for Catarrh and "Cold in the Head"; also for offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of smell, taste, or hearing, watery or weak eyes, pain or pressure in the head, when caused, as they all not unfrequently are, by the violence of Catarrh.