

Child of the Flood.

*Little Moses Williams Born in the
Height of Johnston's Destruction.*

New York, July 18.—The Inman steamship City of Chicago, which sailed from New York at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, has among its steerage passengers a most interesting Welsh family, who are on their way back to Wales. It consists of Griffith Williams, his wife and their four young children, who escape from the recent terrible flood at Johnston, Pa., was well nigh miraculous. It is the youngest, however, who is the most interesting member of the family group, little Moses Williams, who is now only 6 weeks old. His little life began on the flood itself, which at the very time was sweeping away so many thousands of lives, in the attic of a shanty where his parents had taken refuge. The frail structure was being rushed along at a frightful rate by the tossing waters, its occupants expecting every moment to be dashed to death among the piled-up wreckage which surrounded them. It was in the very midst of this fearful destruction of life and property that little Moses Williams drew his first breath. He doesn't look any the worse for it now; in fact, he is a remarkably bright and healthy looking baby. Mrs. Williams is a modest looking little woman, whose face, although young, bears the traces of the thrilling experiences through which she has passed and the sufferings of that terrible night and day on the flooded Conemaugh. Mr. Williams is a robust and sturdy young man of about thirty years. He was employed at the Cambria Iron Works at Johnston, where he settled when he came to this country from Wales three years ago.

"I cannot even now understand how it was that we should all have escaped, and under such circumstances, too," said Mr. Williams on the steamer's deck just before she sailed. "Providence surely must have protected my little family in the midst of all that death and destruction that was going on all around us. The baby was born at 3 o'clock Saturday morning in the attic of the house where we had taken refuge. We had then been in the flood nearly ten hours, and expected to be crushed to death every moment. I never expected to save my wife, much less the baby.

The father told how he had left his own house early in the day, on account of the rising water in the lower part of the village, and had taken his family to the house of his wife's aunt, who lived in Lincoln street. When the flood came on and it was found that they could not escape from the house, both families went up on the roof. They remained there for two hours in the rain and then went into the attic rooms. Soon afterwards the house was carried from its foundations and went down the stream tossing and whirling about in the swift current. When the railroad bridge was reached the house was caught in the debris and torn completely in half, one portion floating off in one direction and the other being forced by the pressure of back water up the creek which flowed into the Conemaugh at that point. Williams and his family were in one-half of the house and his wife's relations in the other. The shock of the frequent collisions threw them violently about the small apartment and they were all bruised and hurt. At 3 o'clock in the morning, when his wife gave birth to her baby, they were all in utter darkness. The roar of the meshing and the crashing of timbers all about them drowned every other sound. They could scarcely hear each other's voices. Now and then would be heard the screams of women and the shouting of men outside as the current bore them down into the mass of ruins. Williams did what he could for his wife, and the baby was wrapped in a piece of the old shawl which the mother had worn. When daylight broke it was found that the water was going down gradually, but it was impossible to get away from the wreckage where they were stranded. They were without food, and what clothing they wore was wringing wet.

"How we got through that day I never can tell," said Mr. Williams. "It was the most terrible experience that one could possibly go through. About 6 or 7 o'clock in the evening I was able to get some assistance, my wife was placed on an old shutter and carried over the roof of the houses and the ruins to the hill, which was not far away. She was almost dead, but we found shelter there, and then for the first time the baby was washed and dressed. The other children were only bruised. After two weeks my wife was able to get up, and we went to Scranton, where another aunt lives, and remained there until we came to this country on our way back to Wales. I lost everything I possessed in the world, and have had enough of America. I shall never come back again.

How the Unwary Workmen were Hugged.

Greenburg, Argus.
Last year the Republican party hugged the workmen to its bosom with effusive professions of devoted love. The hugging did its work. The grateful and guileless laborer went to the polls in November and voted the way he was hugged. When the "motel Legislature" assembled at Harrisburg last January great expectations were indulged that the interests of labor would be carefully looked after. Bills were introduced to compel the semi-monthly payment of wages, to abolish "duck-me" stores, to protect miners from unfair dockage on coal mined, and for other purposes demanded by the wage-earners of the State, but none of these bills were sufficient to run the gauntlet of boss supervision. They were not allowed to become laws. The bill to secure Ballot Reform, the most important measure offered in the Legislature for many

years in the interest of workmen, was thrust under the table. The votes of workmen would be effective in securing a proper regard for their special interests if they were not circumvented of real choice by machine made nominations and intimidations at the polls. The Legislature adjourned, having completely turned its back on every proposition to help the workman directly, or to help him to help himself. But in 1892 the Republican leaders will sing to the workman again their Protection lullaby, which seemingly ever soothes him into silly and unemolument security. The credulity of the average workman is as wonderful as his patience under continued affront.

The Worst Not Told.

From Twenty to Thirty Lives Were Lost—Many Buildings Swept Away and One Hamlet Said to Have Disappeared Entirely in West Virginia.

PARKERSBURG, July 22.—The reports from the storm which came to hand Saturday show that the accidents telegraphed Friday night formed but a faint outline of the true situation. Those best informed of the facts at hand and who are acquainted with the country inundated estimate that from twenty to thirty lives were lost. No one attempts to make an estimate of the monetary loss for the reason that it would be the wildest guesswork to pretend to reduce it to figures at this time, but that it will run into the hundreds of thousands of dollars is certain. Saturday morning information came from Ravenwood, Jackson county, which threw into a position of secondary importance the devastation along the Little Kanawha.

The valleys of Pond Creek and several other streams emptying into the Ohio at and near Ravenwood, seem to have been literally swept clear of everything and about 10 or 12 lives were lost on Pond Creek alone. The dwelling house of Edward Baso was carried away and Mr. Baso was drowned. The fine residence of Richard Black was caught by the advancing current and swept out of existence, drowning Mr. Black and his wife. Charles Hughes saw the great wave of water advancing down the valley and made a heroic attempt to save his family, but he failed. His wife and four children were carried away and lost. John Lockhart was also drowned and his brother Albert had a narrow escape, losing all his property.

Sawmills, logs by tens of thousands, dwellings, stores and all manner of buildings came down the narrow valley of the stream in a solid mass, together with the crops of the entire country bordering the stream, and valley is a complete wreck. Yellow creek is in the same condition, and the little hamlet of Morristown is said to have completely disappeared. The loss of life there is variously estimated at from eleven to fifteen, but no names are given. This is the story all along the valley, and it will be several days before the full damages can be known, as there is an entire lack of communication with a great deal of the flooded territory.

Rustlers Lynched.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., July 25.—A telegram received to-day announces the lynching at Sweetwater of Jim Averill and a woman who lived with him as his wife. Averill was postmaster at Sweetwater, which consists chiefly of a station contiguous to a number of ranches. Averill drifted into the Sweetwater country four years ago, and at once took up government claims. He was soon joined by the woman, who took up a claim adjoining the town of Cartwell. Both were recognized as hard citizens. The woman was one of the most daring riders in the country. She rode man fashion the most vicious brutes, and in roping cattle could take her place with the average cowboy.

Suspicious as cattle rustlers, they had been rapidly accumulating a herd, and as they came to the country without anything it was regarded as evidence against them. This year they turned loose 25 freshly branded yearling calves, which completely satisfied the stockmen that they were Mavericks, which particular act led to the lynching.

From particulars received it is known that a small band of masked men surrounded their cabin last night, and, using a decoy, succeeded in getting both to the door. They were captured after a desperate struggle, and after being bound were led some distance away and together strung up to a limb of a tree and riddled with bullets. This is the fifth hanging that has taken place in the same section since last spring.

Where Will It End.

Harrison's example in appointing his own, his wife's and son's relatives to office is spreading in all directions under his administration. Commissioner of Pensions Tanner, a short time since made his daughter his private secretary at a salary of \$1,800 a year, now the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Thos. J. Morgan, of Rhode Island, has his wife for private secretary at a salary of \$1,000 a year. Seeing the action of these officials Dr. Dorchester, superintendent of Indian schools, had his wife appointed Special Agent. This enables her to travel around with the doctor, when he visits the different Indian schools, and get her expenses paid and a salary of \$6 a day from paid old Uncle Sam. All this time there is a law against the employment of more than one member of the same family by the same department.

But what does "the grand old party" care for law? What respect has it for decency of appearance? What is it here for if not for the plunder that can be secured from the public offices?

Matrimonial Statistics.

Somebody has taken the trouble to compile the following interesting matrimonial statistics:

Thirteen per cent. of all the men married in Pennsylvania last year married women older than themselves. Seven per cent. took wives of their own ages, and the remaining 80 per cent. married women younger than themselves. The average age of the men was 27 years and of the women 23 years.

It appears that more men are married at the age of 25 than at any other, and that among women 21 is the favorite. The youngest wife of 1888 was a mere girl, only 13 years old, and the oldest was aged 71. Two boys of 16 were married, and two old greybeards of 86 ventured into matrimony, probably not for the first time.

Of 14,726 women married, and whose ages were given, 4,065, or 27.5 per cent. were less than 20 years old. Among the men there were only 493 who were so young. There were 23 girls of 14 years married, 105 of 15, 353 of 16, 816 of 17, 1,333 of 18, 1,434 of 19, 1,322 of 20, 1,204 of 21, 1,517 of 22, 1,140 of 23. After the latter age the number of those who found husbands rapidly decline.

Men proceed more leisurely about matrimony. Beside the two 16-year-old husbands in 1888 there were 33 aged 17, 128 aged 18 and 352 aged 19. The figures then take a jump to 637 at 20, and reach the maximum in 1565 at 23. They decrease slowly after that. There were 437 men married after they were 50 years old, but only 171 women.

There was a remarkable disparity in the ages of some of the couples. A woman of 59 years married a young man of 31, and an old man of 74 wedded a maiden of 24. The youngest couple were an 18-year-old husband and a 15-year-old wife. The girl of 13, too, wedded a man 19 years older than herself. A middle-aged man of 54 married a girl of 18, his age being just 3 times hers, and a man of 48 did nearly as well, taking a 17-year-old wife.

In the marriages where the women were older than the men the difference in ages rarely exceeded five years. There were eighty-three marriages where one of the parties had previously been divorced.

It is estimated that there were 6,000 marriages of couples from this State in Camden alone, and, of course, there must have been very many more in cities and towns in other State bordering on Pennsylvania.

The First Logs Arrive.

Gazette and Bulletin.
Between 5 and 6 o'clock last night six car loads of escaped logs arrived at the Philadelphia and Reading station, being the first instalment of the floated timber to be returned to Williamsport. They were loaded on the cars at West Milton and Muncy, and sent up by local freight. As the train passed up Front street the people gazed upon the precious cargo with smiling faces. It is expected now that both Williamsport and Reading will be daily in large numbers, and that some of the mills will be able to start up in a short time. The logs will be taken to Linden, from which point they will be floated into the boom.

Sullivan Gets the Bootle.

New York, July 23.—To-morrow morning John L. Sullivan will leave New York accompanied by "Charley" Johnston, "Jimmy" Wakely and "Jack" Barnett, for Boston. The "big fellow's" main purpose in coming to New York was accomplished this afternoon. The \$20,000 stake money in the great fight was formally turned over to the champion by Stakeholder Crige at 1 o'clock. The Police Gazette championship belt which accompanied the stake money was given to Wakely to care for Sullivan. Wakely gave Crige a written guarantee that the championship trophy would be forthcoming in the event of another pugilistic encounter, as was stipulated by the donor.

A Woeful Schedule.

The New York Herald lately published a three column record of the business disasters, lockouts, strikes, and reductions of wages for the first ninety days of Harrison's administration. It is a woeful schedule of destitution, extortion, compulsory idleness, financial desperation, public disaster, domestic wretchedness, and not at all in accordance with the promises made by the republican party "if Harrison is elected and if protection is endorsed." But the republican press has no explanations to make, no excuses to offer. It has accomplished its work and its duped and deceived followers are left in the lurch. It is wonderful to think how easily those who profess to be intelligent are so easily misled by dishonest newspapers. It is the old story of chaff capturing the unwary birds.

A Sad Flood Romance.

Altoona Tribune.
The death of Maggie, the wife of Mr. John H. Thompson, of Johnston, which occurred at Red Cross hospital about noon Thursday, was a peculiarly mournful affair. The week following the flood she and Mr. Thompson were married, but three days later she was taken ill and suffered greatly until her death. She was all her other relatives by the flood. The loss of these hastened the marriage, Mr. Thompson hoping to be able as her husband to help her bear the great burden of sorrow put upon her. She did not cease to grieve, however, and a fever set in which terminated fatally.

—Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, and all fruits in season at Sechler & Co's.

What a Year Has Brought Forth.

Tiffin Advertiser.
One year ago you could buy eighteen pounds of sugar for one dollar. That was under a Democratic administration. Now you can buy from nine to ten pounds of sugar for a dollar, under a Republican administration. At the same time last year you could get a dollar for a bushel of wheat and now you can get seventy-five cents. Then a bushel of wheat would have secured eighteen pounds of sugar. As you see, the farmer loses at both ends of the transaction, but as many of them voted for such a condition of affairs, they must naturally feel happy that they have been successful in bringing it about. Unfortunately, however, their neighbors, who used their common sense when they voted, suffer by the acts of the less intelligent voters.

—Do you suffer with catarrh? You can be cured if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. Sold by all druggists.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

—The nail works at this place have resumed operations.

—Fine Roasts, Steaks, Mutton, Spring Lamb, and Bologna at Sechler & Co's.

—The cash proceeds of the picnic and festival of the Romola Reformed church last Friday amounted to about \$100.

—There will be Baptist preaching, morning and evening, next Sunday, in the Y. M. C. A. room, by Rev. M. B. Lanning. The Lord's Supper will be administered in the morning.

—The Sons of Temperance of Milesburg will have a grand time in Hunter's woods on the Buffalo Run railroad today, Friday. All the other societies, orders and Sunday schools of Milesburg have been invited to accompany them.

—Mrs. Charles Vandevanter, formerly Miss Kate Elliot, daughter of Rev. George Elliott, of Unionville, died at her residence at Hagerstown, Md., last Friday evening. Her remains were brought to this place and laid to rest in the Union cemetery Sunday forenoon.

—The Eagle Valley tannery at Ridgway was destroyed by fire on Friday. The fire originated from an explosion in the bark mill. One boy was killed and several men injured. The telegraph office of the Philadelphia & Erie railroad was located near the tannery and to it the flames communicated and burned it to the ground.

—Mr. Al Jackson of Philipsburg, who is engineer of Hoover, Hughes & Co's. planing mill, while returning home at an early hour on Sunday morning last was knocked insensible and his pockets rifled of \$35 and a watch, by two highwaymen. The robbery was committed on a public street and right under an electric light of that enterprising but seemingly unsafe borough.

—We learn from the Williamsport papers that on Saturday George Kiefer, of Williamsport, appeared before United States Commissioner James H. McDevitt, of Sunbury, and swore out a warrant against George W. Rainhard, Dietrick and Fred. M. Lannan, editors and publishers of Pennsylvania Grit, forwarding obscene and lewd literature through the United States mails. The warrant was placed in the hands of Simon Yeager, United States Deputy Marshal, for service.

—Discontent in regard to wages continues to prevail among the miners of the Clearfield region, who have been anxiously looking for the fulfillment of the tariff promises of last year. A committee of the strikers has just made a tour of the district, and reports that all miners are idle at Gallitzin, along the P. R. R., the Clearfield & Jefferson, and Bell's Gap Railroads and at Punxsutawney, except at South Fork and Coalport, where the operators have signed the scale. A strike is threatened in the Beech Creek region, because the operators refuse to collect the cheekweighmen's pay through the office.

—Bury the croaker out in the woods in a beautiful hole in the ground, where the woodpecker pecks and the bumble bee hums and the straddle bug straddles around. He is no good to this city of push-too-impactical, stingy and dead, but he wants the whole earth and all of the crust and the stars that shine overhead. Then hustle him off to the bumble bee's roost and bury him deep in the ground; he's no use to us here, get him out of the way and make room for the man who is sound.

—We have received from some one a quaintly gotten up card of invitation to attend the reunion of the "Bucktails" at Philipsburg, Centre county, on Wednesday and Thursday, August 21st and 22d. The "Bucktails" formed the first regiment of the P. V. R. C. and were originally commanded by the famous Col. Kane. Their reunion at Philipsburg will be an interesting and enjoyable one. As the catering will be under the exclusive control of Major Wolfe and Andrew Jackson Graham, it may be taken for granted that the viands will be good.

SUIT AGAINST THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.

—Elliott K. Robley, of Mapleton, Huntingdon county, through his attorneys, W. H. Woods, and George B. Orlady, of Huntingdon, has brought suit against the Pennsylvania railroad company for damages caused by the recent flood. The plaintiff wants \$50,000 and has brought suit for that amount.

During the high water Mr. Robley's house, barn, and a number of outbuildings were carried away; all or nearly all of his furniture was destroyed and the soil was washed away from his farm, destroying the growing crops and rendering the land comparatively worthless.

He claims that the water was forced on his land, or least part of it, by an obstruction having at one time been erected across the Juniata river, and when the flood came the water was not permitted to run in the regular channel. The railroad company built this obstruction for his loss. It is an important suit, in which considerable money is involved, and when tried will create much interest.

WEATHER PROPHECY.—Weather Prophet DeVoe, who has been quite successful this year, says:

"The next cold burst will occur July 27, in the northern part of Vermont. Another will descend in Massachusetts on July 28.

"During the formation of these, say from the 24th to the 26th of July, the temperature will be very high and probably reach 100 degrees.

"On the 26th of July violent storms will sweep the Ohio Valley and come eastward through this section.

"Violent tornadoes will visit Ohio in its central part between the 24th and 26th of July.

"The second tornado will visit West Virginia on the 28th of this month. The 29th will work a great fall in the temperature here, preceded by violent thunder showers.

"The cloud bursts will not touch this neighborhood, but a few causes will pass over it and descend in Massachusetts July 26 and 28.

"The weather this week will be more or less showery.

Philipsburg Pickings.

The Knights of Pythias Hall is undergoing extensive and needed repairs.

Jackman & Ellsworth, two of Philipsburg's coal operators, have opened up a new colliery at Houtzdale, and are already meeting with success.

Mrs. E. W. Hale is erecting another new tenement house on Tenth street. This is the fourth built by her within the past two months, and they are all pretty, convenient and substantial residences.

"Hard" Southard, one of Philipsburg's best young men, left yesterday for Ft. Wayne, Ind. It is his intention to join C. B. Holley and assist him in setting up the Holley system for a water company of that place.

"Squire Hess has just completed a cement walk leading into the school building. This reminds us that the new iron fence, which is to be placed around the school yard, has not yet arrived. What has become of it, we wonder.

A couple of weeks ago we stated that J. W. Jones & Co. had received the contract for the erection of the Odd Fellows' Hall, but since then they refused to sign the article of agreement, which called for certain conditions they did not like. Therefore Hoover, Hughes & Co., being the next lowest bidder, the contract was then awarded to them and accepted. Work upon it has been commenced, and we understand that it is to be completed by the middle of January, 1890.

W. T. Rothrock, who owns a number of tenement houses next to the literary scale, has recently burned, and one of which was also burned, contemplates tearing down the balance and erecting in their place a large brick block. It would add materially to the improvement of that section of the street if a few more of the old dilapidated buildings now standing there would also be torn down and replaced with something of a more neat and substantial character.

Albert C. Wallon and Miss Annie, daughter of Mr. W. E. Burchfield, were united in marriage by Rev. S. W. Cornelius, on Thursday morning of last week. The presents were many and valuable, and the ceremony was witnessed by quite a number of friends and relatives. The bride and groom left the same morning for a couple of weeks stay at Atlantic City and Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Walton have our best wishes for their future success and prosperity.

Books, Magazines, &c.

New Music.—We have just received the following bright and sparkling compositions from the popular music publishers, P. R. McGargo & Co., Boston, Mass., who will be pleased to mail their descriptive music catalogue free of charge to any address sent them: "My Last Message." Song with chorus, by J. P. Skelly. "The Songs My Mother Sung." Song and Refrains, words and music by Lizzie Paine. "My Love's Last Smile." Song with chorus, by George B. Nevins. "York Dance." The "Good Bye My Honey, I'm Gone." A delightful Schottische, by America's famous writer, Monroe H. Rosenfeld. Also a beautiful set of waltzes by the same author, entitled the "Dramatic News Waltzes." We can truly recommend any or all of the above selections to our readers.

—The work-table designs in Peterson for August are admirable suited for the season. A paper on "Home Dressmaking" by Margaret V. Payne, will prove invaluable to any lady who wishes to attempt the making or altering of her gowns, while the stories and poems of this number will delight this popular Magazine's army of readers generally. Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

—The Cosmopolitan for August furnishes a most interesting table of contents for this hot weather, and any quantity of rare illustrations. This is one of the brightest, prettiest and

most readable publications that reaches our table, full of matter both valuable and entertaining and without a single striped or heavy page about it. Address Cosmopolitan, 963 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

—Harper's Magazine for August. Three artists join in the principal poetical contribution to Harper's Magazine for August—Austin Dobson, who writes a Prologue and Epilogue, and Edwin A. Abbey and Alfred Parsons, who evoke the spirit and intent of them in twelve drawings. With his pencil Alfred Parsons also makes of Wordsworth's sonnet, "How Sweet it is," a poem beautified. If photography is to be ranked as an art, another artist writes for this number—George H. Hopworth, who describes the experience of an amateur photographer which are his own. That Madame Tussaud once had a rival in Westminster Abbey will be to many a surprise that will lead them to read John Lillie's interesting illustrated paper on the "Westminster Effigies." James Lane Allen writes on "County Court Day in Kentucky," and Louisa Parr upon "The Fan." Both articles are richly illustrated. Y. H. Adair tells of a discovery which she made in Mexico, and William C. Prime explains its value to ceramic art. Mary E. Wilkins contributes a story, called, "A Gentle Ghost," and M. G. McClelland another, called "Mollie." Installments of "superior Lights," by Miss Woolson, and of "A Little Journey in the World," by Mr. Wemyss, complete the fiction. Richard E. Burton and Frances L. Mason contribute poems. Two of the most important contributions to this number are Theodore Child's article on "The Kresnan and the Kresnan Art," and Dean Fichtenberger's essay on "The Religion of the Future." Among other subjects treated in the editorial department, President Harrison's reported rule of conduct engages the attention of George Williams Curtis, and recent literature dealing upon the social problem and the attention of William Dean Howells.

The following persons have been elected officers of Port Matilda Castle, No. 219, Knights of the Golden Eagle, for the ensuing six months' term: Past Chief, S. U. Harshberger; Noble Chief, D. L. Richards; Vice Chief, A. J. Johnson; High Priest, W. G. L. Crain; Venerable Hermit, A. S. Williams; Master of Records, B. D. Ardry; Clerk of Exchequer, G. J. Woodring; Keeper of Exchequer, A. Y. Williams; Sir Herald, H. C. Weaving; Worthy Bard, William Vaughan; Worthy Chamberlain, Martin Cowper; Esquire, H. H. Osman; Esquire, Grant Jones; First Guardsman, W. J. Wiser; Second Guardsman, William Lewis; Trustee, W. G. L. Crain; Representative to the Grand Castle, Rion Williams.

New Advertisements.

STONE CUTTERS AND MASONS WANTED.—At West Creek on the P. & E. R. R. ten miles west of Emporium. Company work. Wages \$2-25 per day. Come with tools. JOHN W. O'CONNOR, Foreman on Work. 34-29-31.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Patrick Kelly, deceased, late of Snow Shoe township, having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. MICHAEL KELLY, Snow Shoe, Pa. 34 27 01.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Henry Markie, deceased, late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. EMORY McAFFEE, Strickstown, Pa. 34 27 04.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphan's Court of Centre county. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre county to hear and pass upon the accounts filed to the account of John G. Geize, guardian of Clara Mulholland et al., minor children of R. Mulholland, late of Burnside township, deceased, and restate said account according to his findings, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Tuesday, the 30th day of July, 1889, at 10 o'clock, a. m., and where all persons interested may attend. J. C. HARPER, Auditor. 34 27 04.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of Orphan's Court of Centre county will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Bellefonte, Pa., on TUESDAY, THE 27th DAY OF AUGUST, 1889, at 12:30 o'clock p. m., the following VALUABLE FARM situated in Ferguson township, Centre county, Pa., 2 1/2 miles north of Pine Grove Mills, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone, thence along lands of John Archey north 23 1/2 degrees west 22 3/4 perches to stones, thence along public road north 26 1/2 degrees east 151 1/2 perches to stones, thence along lands of David E. Egan south 33 1/2 degrees east 22 3/4 perches to stones, thence along lands of David L. Dennis south 33 1/2 degrees west 22 3/4 perches to stones, thence along lands of David L. Dennis north 26 1/2 degrees east, containing 29 ACRES, MORE OR LESS. Thereon erected a two story dwelling house, barn, cow barn, wagon shed, good pig pen and other necessary outbuildings. Two good orchards. Plenty of water; 2 good wells and 3 cisterns, all near the building. About 40 ACRES OF GOOD TIMBER, such as is necessary for the farm. The farm is in a good state of cultivation, and the prospects of IRON ORE are good.

Terms of sale.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid in cash on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. M. L. RISHER, Administrator. 34-29

HAS DONE WONDERS.

Belief After 9 Years of Suffering.
"Think Hood's Sarsaparilla has done wonders for me. For nearly nine years I was a great sufferer. The greater part of the time I was unable to attend to the most trifling household duties. Was receiving medical treatment almost constantly from one physician or another, without any material benefit. My nervous system was completely shattered, and no one can imagine my sufferings. Almost continually I was suffering the most excruciating PAINS IN MY HEAD, and my heart was never quite free from pain. Indeed so severe was the pain at my head that for a long time I could not lie down in bed, but was obliged to sit upright. I also suffered from dropsy; my limbs were swollen as well as my body. After becoming thoroughly discouraged, I decided to take no more medicine. But seeing the constant advertisement in the Times of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the Philadelphia trial. After the first bottle I felt much better. Therefore I continued using it for some time until I had used six bottles. I am now free from pain, can lie down and sleep, seldom have headache, and work more in one week than I did in six months prior to my taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. And if you can find a more

THANKFUL, OR HAPPY MORTAL.

I should like to meet either one. I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla to a number of my friends who are using it with benefit. I felt it my duty to suffering humanity to write this statement. I hope that many more may likewise be benefited by it. Ada V. Snitzer, Hagerstown, Penn.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 34 29 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.