CUTICURA REMEDIES

From 115 lbs. to 161 lbs.

To the Cuticura Remedies I Owe

My Health, My Happiness

and My Life.

A day never passes that I do not think and speak kindly of the Cuticura Remedies. Seven years ago, all of a dozen lumps formed on my neck, ranging in size from a cherry stone to au orange. The large ones were frightful to look at, and painful to bear; people turned aside when they saw me, in disgust, and I was ashamed to be on the street or in society. Physicians and their treatment, and all musiteines failed to do suy good. In a moment of despair I tried the Cuticura Rememes. Cuticura, the great Skin Gure, and Cuticura Ashamed to be on the street or in society. Physicians and their reatment, and all musiteines failed to do suy good. In a moment of despair I tried the Cuticura Rememes.—Cuticura, the great Skin Gure, and Cuticura Ashamed Resolvent, the new Blood Furifier, internally the small imps (as i call them) gradually disappeared, and the large ones broke, in about two weeks, discharging large quantities of matter, leaving two slight sears in my neck to day to tell the story of my suffering. My weight hen was one hundred and filteen sickly pounds; my weight now is one hundred and sixty-one solid healthy pounds, and my health's only five feet, five inches. In my travels I praised the Cuticura Remedies I own my invested the Cuticura Remedies; you look to be in perfect health?" My reply was, "I do, and shall always. I have never known what stekness is since I commenced using the Cuticura Remedies." Sometimes I am laughed at by praising them to people not acquainted with their merits, but sooner or later they will come to their senses and believe the same as those that use them, as dozens have whom I have told. May the time come when there shall be a large Cuticura Remedies shall be sold oxiv, so that there will be rately a need of ever entering a drug store.

M. HUSHAMDES.

A REVOLUTIONARY EPISODE.

A TOUCHING STORY OF WASHINGTON DIONITY OF CHARACTER.

How He Quelled a Rising Mulloy in the Army The Outbreak at Newburgh, N. Y.-The Mutineers Merch Down From Lancaster-Congress Fices.

John Fiske in Atlantic Monthly.

The disbandment of the army in the sum mer of 1783, before the British troops had evacuated New York, was bastened by the impossibility of paying the soldiers and the dread of what they might do nuder such provocation. Though peace had been officially appounced, Hamilton and Livingston urged that for the sake of appearances if for other reason, the army should be kept gether so long as the British remained in together so long as the British remained in New York, it not until they should have surrendered the Western frontier posts. But Congress could not pay the army, and was alraid of it, and not without some reason. Discouraged at the length of time which has passed since they had received any mone the soldiers had begun to fear lest, now that their services were no longer needed, their bonest claims would be set aside. Among the officers, too, there was grave discontent In the spring of 1778, after the dreadfo winter at Valley Forge, several officers ha winter at Valley Forge, several officers had thrown up their commissions, and others threatened to do likewise. To avert the danger, Weshington had arged Congress to promise half-pay for life to such officers as should serve to the end of the war. It was only with great difficulty that he succeeded in obtaining a promise of half-pay for seven years, and even this raised an outery throughout the country, which seemed to dread its patural defonders only less than its enomines. In the fall of 1730, however, in the enemies. In the fall of 1780, however, in the general depression which followed upon the disasters at Charleston and Camden, the collapse of the paper money, and the dis-covery of Arnold's treason, there was serious covery of Arnold's treason, there was serious danger that the army would fall to pieces. At this critical moment Washington had earnestly appealed to Congress, and against the strennous opposition of Samuel Adams had at length extorted the promise of half-pay for life. In the spring of 1782, seeing the utter inability of Congress to discharge its pecuniary obligations, many officers begun to doubt whether the promise would ever be kept. It had been made before the articles of confederation, which required the assent of nine states to any such measur had trustice ratified. It was well known the nine states had never been found to lave the measure, and it was now feared that might be repealed or repudiated, so ion was the popular clamor against it. All this comes of republican government, said some of the officers; too many cooks speil the broth; a dezen beads are as had as no head you do not knew whose promises to trust; a menacity, with a good king whom all men and trust, would extricate us from those difficulties. In this mood, Colonel Louis Nicola, of the Pennsylvania line, a foreigner by birth, addressed a long and well urged letter to Washington, setting forth the troubles of the time, and urging him to come forward as a saviour of society, and accept the crown at the hands of his faithful sol diers. Nicola was an aged man, of exceller character, and in making this suggestion he seemed to be acting as spokesman of a cer tain clique or party among the officers, how numerous is not known. Washington in stantly replied that Nicola could not hav found a person to whom such a scheme coulbe more odious, and he was at a loss to con-ceive what he had ever done to have it supposed that he could for one moment listen t a supprestion so fraught with mischief to he Lest the affair, becoming known mbance the popular distrust of the active, Washington said nothing about it But as the year went by, and the outery against half pay continued, and Congress showed symptoms of a willingness to com-promise the matter, the discontent of the crmy increased. Officers and soldiers brood ed alike over their wrongs. "The army," said General Mactougall, "is verging to that state which, we are told, will make a wise man mad." The peril of the situation was increased by the well-meant but injudicious whisperings of other public creditors, whisperings of other public creditors, whisperings it that if the army would only take firm stand and insist upon a grant of porma-nent tunds to Congress for liquidating all public debts, the states could probably be prevailed upon to make such a grant. Robert Morris, the abic secretary of finance, held this opinion, and did not believe that the states could be brought to terms in any other. were this namesake and assistant. other way. Itis namesake and assistant Gouverneur Morris, held similar views, an gave expression to them in February, 1783, in a letter to General Greene, who was still commanding in South Carolins. When Greene received the letter, he urged upon the legislature of that state, in most guardest and moderate language, the paramount need of granting a revenue to Congress, and hintest that the army would not be satisfied with anything loss. The assembly straightway flew into a rage, "No dictation by a Comwell!" shouted the members. South Carolina had consented to the five per cent impost, but now she revoked it, to show her independence, and Greene's eyes were opened at once to the danger of the slightes

At the same time a violent outbreak in the army at Newburgh was barely prevented by the unfailing fact of Washington. A rumor went about the camp that it was generally expected the army would not disband unti-the question of pay should be settled, and that the public creditors looked to them to that the public creditors looked to them to make some such demonstration as would overawe the delinquent states. General Gates had lately emerged from the retirement in which he had been fain to hide himselfafter Camden, and had rejoined the army where there was now such a field for intrigue. An estious aroma of impotent malice clings about his memory on this last occasion on which the historian needs to pairse him, lie plotted in secret with offer. notice hun. He plotted in secret with officers of the staff and others. One of his staff, Major Armstrong, wrote an anonymous ar Major Armistrong, wrote an anonymous appeal to the troops, and another, Colonel Barber, caused it to be circulated about the camp. It named the next day for a meeting to consider grievances. Its language was inflammatory. "My friends!" it said, "after seven long years your suffering courage has conducted the United States of America through a doubtful and bloody war; and peace returns to bless—whom? A country willing to redraw your wrongs, dearlsh your peace returns to bless—whom? A country willing to redress your wrongs, cherish your worth, and reward your services? Or is it rather a country that tramples upon your rights, distains your cries, and insuits your distresses? . . . If such be your treatment while the swords you wear are necessary for the detense of America, what have sary for the detense of America, what have you to expect when those very swords, the instruments and companions of your glory, shall be taken from your sides, and no mark of military distinction left but your wants, infirmities, and sears? If you have sense enough to discover and spirit to oppose tyranny, whatever garb it may assume, awake to your situation. If the present moment be lost, your threats hereafter will be as empty as your entreaties now. Appeal from justice to the fears of government; and suspect the man who would advise to longer forbearance."

appearance of military intervention in civ-

Better English has seldom been wasted in in a worse cause. Washington, the man who was aimed at in the last sentence, got hold of the paper next day, just in time, as he said, "to arrest the feet that stood wavering on a precipice." The memory of the revolt of the Pennsylvania line, which had so alarmed the people in 1771, was still fresh in men's winter and here was an invitation to more minds; and here was an invitation to more wholesale mutiny, which could hardly fail to end in bloodshed, and might precipitate the perplexed and embarrassed country into civil war. Washington issued a general civil war. Washington issued a general order, recognizing the existence of the manifesto, but overruling it so far as to appoint the meeting for a later day, with the senior major genera', who happened to be Gates, to preside. This order, which neither discipline major genera', who happened to be Gates, to preside. This order, which neither discipline nor courtesy could discover, in a measure tied Gates' hands, while it gave Washington time to ascertain the extent of the disaffection. On the appointed day he suddenly came into the meeting, and amid profoundest sitence broke forth in a most cloquent and touching speech. Sympathizing keenly with the sufferings of his hearers and fully admitting their claims, he appealed to their better feelings, and reminded them of the terrible difficulty under which Congress labored, and of the folly of putting themselves in the wrong. He still counseled forbearance as the greatest of victories, and with consummate skill he characterizes the anonymous appeal as unsombledly the work of some crafty emissary of the British, eager to disgrace the army which they have not been able to vanquish. All were hushed by the majestic presence and those solemn tones. The knowledge that he had refused all pay, while enduring more than any other was to the recovery availed which to easy tones. The knowledge that he had refused all pay, while enduring more than any other man in the room, gaveadded weight to every word. In proof of the good faith of Congress be began reading a letter from one of the members, when, finding his sight dim, he paused and took from his pocket the new pair of spectacles which the astronomer David

Rittenhouse had just sent him. He had never worn spectacles in public, and as he put them on he said, in his simple manner and with his pleasant smile, "I have grown gray in your service, and now find myself growing blind." While all hearrs were softened he went on reading the letter, and then withdrew, leaving the meeting to its deliberations. There was a sudden and mighty revutsion of feeling. A motion was reported declaring "unshaken confidence in the justice of Congress;" and it was added that "the officers of the American army view with abhorrence and reject with diadain the infamous proposals contained in a late auonymous address to them." The crestfallen Gates, as chairman, had nothing to do but put the question and report it carried unanimously; for if any still remained obdurate they no longer dared to show it. Washington immediately set forth the urgency of the case in an earnest letter to Congress, and one week later the matter was settlied by an act commuting half-pay for was settled by an act commuting half-pay fo life into a gross sum equal to five years' ful pay, to be discharged at once by certificate bearing interest at six per cent. Nuch poo bearing interest at six per cent. Such poopaper was all that Congress had to pay with but it was all ultimately redeemed; and while the commutation was advantageous the government, it was at the same time greatly for the interest of the officers, while hey were looking out for new means velihood, to have their claims adjusted do duty to a respectable sum of money. THE LANCASTER MUTINEERS. Nothing, however, could prevent the story

of the Newburgh affair from being published all over the country, and it greatly added to the distrust with which the army was regarded on general principles. What night have happened was foreibly suggested by a miserable occurrence in June, about two months after the disbanding of the army had begun. Some eighty soldiers of the Pennsylvania line, mutinous from discomfert and sylvania line, mutinous from dissomfert and wast of pay, broke from their camp at Lan-caster and marched down to Philadelphia, led by a sergeant or two. They drew up in line before the State House, where Congress was assembled, and after passing the grog began throwing stones and pointing their muskets at the windows. They demanded pay, and threatened, if it were not forthcom-ing, to seize the members of Congress and nig, to seize the members of Congress and hold them as hostages, or else to break lato the bank where the federal deposits were kept. The executive council of Pennsylva-nia sat in the same building, and so the federal government appealed to the state government for protection. The appeal was fruitless. President Dickinson had a few state militia at his disposal, but did not dare to summon them, for fear they should side with the rioters. The city government was equally listless, and the townsfolk went their ways as if it were none of their business; and so Congress fled across the river and on o Princeton, where the college afforded it shelter. Thus in a city of thirty-two thou sand inhabitants, the largest city in the country, the government of the United States, the body which had just completed a treaty browbeating England and France, was ignominiously turned out of doors by a bandful of drunken mutineers. The affair was laughed at by many, but sensible men keenly felt the disgrace, and asked what would be thought in Europe of a govern-ment which could not even command the services of the police. The army became more unpepular than ever, and during the summer and fall many town-meetings were held in New England, condemning the com-mutation act. Are we not poor enough already, cried the farmers, that we must be taxed to support in lide luxury a riotous ratiole of soldiery, or create an aristocracy of men with gold lace and epaulets, who will presently plot against our libertles? The dassachis etts legislature protested; the ecople of Connecticut meditated resistance, A convention was hold at Middletown in Deember, at which two-thirds of the towns in the state were represented, and the best nethod of overruling Congress was dis-cussed. Much high-flown eloquence was vasted, but the convention broke up withou deciding upon any course of action. The matter had become so serious that wise men changed their minds, and disapproved of proceedings calculated to throw Cougress into contempt. Samuel Adams, who had almost violently opposed the grant of half-pay and had been dissatisfied with the commutation act now came completely over to the other side. Whatever might be thought of the policy of the measures, he said, Con-gress had an undoubted right to adopt them. The army had been necessary for the defense of our tiperties, and the public faith had been pledged to the payment of the soldiers. States were as much bound as individuals to States were as much bound as individuals to fulfill their engagements, and did not the sacred Scriptures say of an honest man that, though he sweareth to his own hurt, he changeth not? Such plain truths prevailed the Boston town-meeting, wh that "the commutation is wisely blended with the national delt." The agitation in New England presently came to an end, and in this matter the course of Congress was

The New Lord Chancellor of England. Referring to the statement that the father of the new lord chancellor of England was a Jewish rabbi, and that Lord Herschell be-came in his youth a convert to the Christian faith, this, says Life (London), is not true His lordship's father was born a Jew, and was a native of Berlin. He came to England was a native of fierlin. He came to England when a child, was converted and offered bimself for the ministry in one of the Dissenting churches. His offer was accepted, and he was ordained; but not being able quite to identify himself with any one special form of belief to the exclusion of others, he took up an independent position and officiated in a chapel more or less unattached. the married twice, and on each occasion chose as his wife a member of a wealthy and religious family. By his first marriage he became the father of the present "keeper of her majesty's conscience," His second wife was a daughter of the house of Fuller-Maithand, well, known half a century are in merland, well-known half a century ago in mer

cantile and evangelical circles.

About a hundred years ago a young clergyman in Italy conceived the idea of devot ing the beautiful month of May to exercise in honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary. The new devotion caught the impulses of Catho-lic piety in all countries, and in the language of devotion the month of May became the month of Mary. The little statue in the house becomes the centre of a shrine, where flowers and lights and drapery manifest the feelings, and exercises in the churches at morn or eve, with processions of children, show the general diffusion. Of course, in convent schools the month is celebrated with its greatest pomp.

"Finish Your Sentence." "Mr. Coldeash, I have come to ask for the

band of your daughter."
" My daughter, sir?"

"Yes; I can't live without her. "Well, sir, finish your sentence."
"Finish my sentence?"

"Yes, you were about to say you could not live without her income. Let us be

Within a narrow, dreary room That looks upon a noisome street, Half fainting with the stifling heat A starving girl works out her doom Yet not the less in God's aweet air

Shut in thy four dull ugly walls, The hours crawl round with murderous trea.

And all the while in some still place.

The blackbirds build, time flies apace Who may at last their leisure take. Whose longed-for sleep none roughly wake Tired hands the restless needle ply. But far and wide in meadows green The golden buttercups are seen And reddening sorrel nods between

Too pure and proud to soil her soul, Or stoop to easily gotten gain ; By days of changeless want and pain The seamstress carns a prisoner's dole, While in the peaceful fields the sheep Feed quiet, and through heavens blue deep The atlent cloud-wings stainless sweep.

That weary woman scarcely knows But back and forth her needle goes In tunes with throbbing heart and head. Lo! where the leaning alders part White-bosomed swallows bitthe of heart Above still waters skim and dart.

O God in heaven! shall I who share That dying woman's womanhood, Taste all the summer's bounteous good Unburdened by the weight of care? The white moon daisles star the grass, The lengthening shadows o'er them pass, The meadow's pool is smooth as glass.

HERE AND THERE

"I am much pleased," said a prominen and well-informed banker of this city, refer ring to an editorial in Wednesday's INTEL LIGENCES, "to see some newspaper take up the subject of the government exchanging Bland dollars for the unpopular and repud ated trade dollar. Under existing circum stances that proposition is a most reasonable one, and the wonder is that it has not been passed or even pressed with much vigor. A great deal of discussion and some bitterness have ensued over the silver coinage question when really it is not as important to the honor and credit of the government and no reater matter of finance than the redemp ion, with some sort of legal tender, of a coin to which the government loaned its superscription and which now is branded with practical repudiation. Seeing that its light reight Bland dollar, will not move, it could save its credit and its cake by unloading them for the trade dollars." At least so i struck a practical business man, who told me that the banks of this county had at least \$700,000 of these dollars; a great portion of these had been received at par and others bought at a discount to accommodate customers, which is not covered by the lost interest The government should call in the trade dol

Few speeches made in Congress this or any other session have had such wide circulation as that of Hon. Wm. L. Scott, on the soinage of the standard silver dollar. The current edition of it makes 26 pages and is bound in a tasty terra-cotta cover. In that form he has supplied it to meet a demand without limit : and I am told 200,000 copie is the figure. It is reprinted and furnished him at actual cost : but just stop and calculate how much 200,000 copies of almost any 20 page pampliet would foot up. I suspect Mr. Scott has other sources of income than his salary as a member. It is, all the same, a very good speech, and you need not de-spair of receiving a copy of it from your own r some other congressman.

It seems to me that the season at Washington is not any more backward than here The flower-beds alongside of the treasury building are further on than they were year ago. In the White House grounds the tulips and all that sort of thing have been se out for some time : but the walking from the treasury to the White House front door is shockingly bad. At this season of the year after one has transacted one's strictly private business in Washington, a young man's fan-cies lightly turn to thoughts of garden sass. A bob-tailed car gets you up to the Agricul-tural bureau, but after piloting through bags of clover seed and over cords of vegetable packages and past files of more or less pretty girls putting them up, I was so rejoiced to see a stalwart Democrat on the civil service commission that I forgot all about further in vestigations into the agricultural bureau of the federal government. I do not know ex-actly upon what principle they located the civil service commission over yonder among the garden seeds. But it is there. Oberly is clean shaven as a priest and his head is bare as a billiard ball. But he means to get the hang of the law that he is to work under, and I predict that he will breaths the breath of life into the system

If you were on an examining board and would give an examinee this sentence to correct, "Youth is more opportune than any sea son of life," and instead of writing, " Youth is more opportune than any other season of life," he would make it, "Youth is the most opportune season of life," don't you think you would mark yourself down an ass by marking him way down, because he put it into stronger form than it was in your mind? think Oberly will make the reforms ju where they are most needed.

The Pension bureau has its little romances too, and plenty of them. Think of a man getting \$10,000 back pension, and then the government finds out-after he has spent the money that he received his curvature of the spine, years after the war closed, by falling oil a bouse. A venerable wo exclusive support to save him from the draft but when another one was killed in the arm: she shifted position and took holy oath that he alone was her strong staff and depen-dence. Down in the South, where the penclaims are largely based upon the ices of negro ex slave soldiers, unusual dif-culties are experienced alike in establishing claims and in expesing frauds. As a rule where the mother and son were both slaves at the time of enlistment the law inexorably holds that he could not have been her sup-port; but so liberal is the application that when it was shown the negro soldier at part-ing from his mammy had withdrawn from his neck and given to her the old copper coin, his only possession, which he wore, suspended by a cord, it was taken as proof

In the year of grace 1818, Congress, then meeting in the hot month of August, -1 have no information that August was ever not hol passed an act to pay for one month's service the officers and soldiers of the Fourth regiment, Second brigade, Third division of the militia of Vermont who had partici-pated in the battle of Plattsburg, September II, 1814. The appropriation gave about \$8 pay and \$6 for subsistence to each of the veterans, who must have been at that time boys of 60 or so. The news of the lavish grant seems to have reached one of them only a few years ago, and Israel Straw, now of Bradford, Green county, Wisconsin, put in for his money. He fortified his claim with amdavits of identity and the like, and audi-tors and controllers, divisions and depart-ments played shuttlecock with it for a few years, while the old man was nearing the years, while the old man was nearing the century line: until finally, when it was about at its last gasp, and when it was well nigh irrevocably refused, on the ground that a man who had slept 36 years on his rights hadn't any, it occurred to somebody in the Treasury department to examine the files of the war bureau. And there, sure enough, was record not only of Israel Straw's service, but of the fact that he was unually his share. but of the fact that he was unpaid his share of the congressional donation. He will get it some of these fine days—about \$12. Re-publics are not ungrateful.

As a rule the Pension department follows the presumption of the common law, that a man of whom nothing is seen or heard for sevon years is dead; and generally this may be safely assumed. The number of men "missed" during the war was enormous; their deaths could not be proved, though in most cases after a long lapse of time it was reasonably inferred that they were dead. When claims based upon such presumptions have come before the department it at least exhausts its own resources to throw light upon them. It happens that a missing man's wife sometimes finds him through this agency. The Pension office bethinks itself to look upon its own rolls for the name of the missing man. The other day along came for determination the claim of a New England woman. The clerk who thumbed the record found that her husband—place, regiment and all duly given—was living away down South in Dixie. Short story; soon told. Man left his regiment in a Southern town; found a pretty girl and married her; never went back home; dead to his old family and friends; and at last his faithlessness is discovered through the machinery of the department upon whose bounty he man of whom nothing is seen or heard for old family and friends; and at last his faith-leasness is discovered through the machinery of the department upon whose bounty he was subsisting in part. Pension agents break the news gently to the deceived "widow;" incredulous, she concludes to make the journey South to dispel or confirm the story. Enoch Arden-like, she creeps to the window, looks in, and with heroic self-abnegation leaves the treacherous bigamist to his new happiness; goes back to her campty

paper. If it opposes the administration—any administration—the Washington population paper, administration—the Washington population of office-holders and patronage dependents will not dare to take it. Think of this, the Washington representative of a leading Republican newspaper of the country told me that within the past twelve months be had changed the addresses of over 200 subscribers to his paper from the departments in which they were employed to their homes; they were alraid to be seen and known as patrons of a Republican newspaper. Turn the rascals out.

An eminent gentleman from a great state every state is great in its way-perambulating the low-ceiled corridor of one of the department buildings the other day, was approached by a veteran office-holder with whom he had long standing personal relations and implored to lend his influence to keep the veteran veteran office-holder—in. "Why," said the eminent gentleman—eminer gentleman being a Demograf, of course "Why," said the eminent gentleman—eminent gentleman being a Democrat of course — "Aln't you a Republican?" "I was always," was the timid r sponse. "And your father was a Whig, your grand-father was a Federalist; your one son is in the Treasury, another in the Postoffice department; your brother in the Pension bureau and your nephew a door-keeper here?" To all of which the old gentleman assented. "Then what in the name of decency can I, a politician, say in your behalf?" "You might say," was the quiet answer, "that I approve of this administration."

The case of the reappointment of Mr Thompson, postmistress at Louisville, is the great ishoo in Kentucky and it promise to permeate and animate the politics of that state for some time to come. Mrs. Thompson's politics seem to be a little uncertain there isn't much doubt of her religious status she is the daughter of Alexander Campbel founder of the Church of the Disciples, and as such had the backing before this of Garfield Judge Black and other spining lights among those who were first called Christians in

those who were first called Christians in West Virginia. It was of these people, you will remember, Judge Black used to tell the droll story that one of them, who had strayed into a Ken-tucky town on a Sunday morning, went around asking at the street corner if there was a Christian church in the place; and the long, lank native interrogated, answered that all the churches in town were Christian except "that d—d Camellite church up on

the hill."

I met a nice looking young man from Louisville on a train the other day, who seemed to know something about society, business and politics there. He assured me the fuss over Mrs. Thompson's appointment was nearly all in the Eastern papers; that it was pleasing to many of the Democrats of the city and the great body of its people; that when she was appointed by Republican when she was appointed by Republican presidents the partisans of that faith kicked as long and as loud; that of the thirty or forty other contestants not one was a very hard-working Democrat; that Mrs. T. was really of the right political faith and so was her deputy; that Watterson had no objection her deputy; that Watterson had no objection to her reappointment and it was one of his wicked partners who was howling through the Courier-Journal; and that of this partner aforesaid somebody had said, in the meeting to approve Mrs. Thompson's reappointment, that he—the partner—hadn't as much Democracy in all his blood and body as there was in one drop of the perspiration that rolled from the brow of the great Jeremiah Sullivan Black. And so it goes in Louisville; and from Sitka to Tampa Bay. It is a great and glorious country; free speech and free press; and still too many Republicans in office.

There is no room for doubt that once upor time the constituents of Proctor Knott, in mass meeting assembled, found themselves without resolutions and in sore need of them They sent a committee down into the bushe to make and report a fit declaration of princi ples and they came back with the Rhodes being chairman of the platform com mittee:

Rec-solved, That the Constituoshun of

united states and the declaratum of inde pendenzizaabel and well-riten dokyment and we hereby protest agin the repeel of the Ree-solved, That in our teller cetzen Lev

Rhodes we view a honest man, and we hereby numinat him for the offis of hy

wn inimitable way at a Fourth of July celebration in Paris; and old men wept with laughter. It is a great pity that good stories are ever reduced to print. You might as well uncork champagne a week before the

In its chat about new books, the Catholic World hits Mr. Keenan's "Aliens" some pretty sharp cracks, while not withholding due praise for obvious merits. The World, by the way, is getting to be one of the monthlies that you can not afford to miss

Aquila Jones, the friend of Hendricks, who got into the Indianapolis postoffice after long contest with Democratic competitors and stayed in after a short brush with the so called civil service people, is no spring chicken. Down in some little Indiana town he was turned into the postoffice by Van Buren and turned out by Harrison; Tyler put him back and Polk kept him; Taylor turned him out and Fremont restored him. Then the people called him to the secretaryship of state; and he branched out. I sus pect that Aquila is well-seasoned timber and altogether good stuff. The postoffices, by the way, that the Democratic "practical pol-liticians" are running are not going to the are running are not going to the dogs at all.

By way of Iowa 1 hear a good story Away back in the days that the Democrac of Pennsylvania were looking around for proper candidate for United States senator, they were talking it over down at the Girar house, in Philadelphia, Buckalew and Black were among the men whose names came in naturally for attention, and their absent-mindedness was under discussion, among their many traits of greatness. Somebody told how, when one or the other of them had been in to dinner, he invariably couldn't find his hat when he came out of the hotel dinner cross. "It you want a senator with dining-room. "If you want a senator with brains," broke in Jere McKibben, "go up into the state and take young Bill Wallace. He can find his hat; and if he don't he gets

From Iowa I hear, too, that although very few of the Republican postmasters had yet been removed at the time of the last state election, their state committee could squeeze no money out of them. Although they bleed copiously heretofore a single ten-iollar bill was all that leeches, thumb-screws or stomach pumps could extract from them this year; and that was accompanied with no marks of identification. Turn the rascale

The one letter that it don't hurt a man's reputation to write he don't write—a letter of resignation.

Dr. W. J. Wentz, of New Providence, tells me he has good hopes and that there are Suyder, who shot himself down that way over Snyder, who shot himself down that way over a week ago. A tough old knot is John Sny-der. There are a quartette of these brothers, fiddlers and fighters, hunters and fishermen, who are the best types of representative citi-zenship in that region, which stretches from somewhere near the Buck, across Martic and Providence townships to near Conestoga Centre, and known for many years as "Beggar Row." Under the stimulating in-fluence of Gen. Steinman's progressive ex-Beggar Row. Chuer the progressive ex fluence of Gen. Steinman's progressive ex fluence and some other advanced farmers, i the story. Enoch Arden-like, she creeps to the window, looks in, and with heroic self-atonegation leaves the treacherous bigamist to his new happiness; goes back to her empty New England home to live or die heartbroken. Great plot here for a good story. Sarah Orne Jewett has told something like it in her "Marsh Rosemary" in the May Atlantic.

I often wonder why the Washington correspondents make so many lies about men and things there; when the departments furnish forth thousands of actual incidents of lite in all its phases to point a moral or adorn a tale. For instance, that excellent story about Senator Beek not recognizing the Senate chaplain when he called at his house, is pure fiction, he tells me; Invented by the scrites to bore him on his inattention to the daily prayers in the Senate. Chaplain Milburn don't propose to let anybody forget him.

The reason, they say, why no city newspaper gets respectable character and solid foothold in Washington is that if it is an administration organ, slavish, purely and simply organic, it is not respected as a newspaper in the public importance of the has greatly improved of late years and n longer deserves its old offensive appeliation

patients; and with the difference that Mrs. Shirk got well. There is less probing of wounds down the country and lewer bulle-tins, but I suspect we have some country doctors, riding through muddy roads in sulkies, traveling before daylight and after dark, who could give the more famous surhe technical term.

John Snyder's brother about a year ago loaded a horse pistol to the mouth with flint stones and fired them into his head. They made slight impression.

Old Dan Rineer, of Drumore and Providence, was in town the other day, gray as a badger but sportive as a brock tront. He is the only absolutely contented man I ever knew. He has all he wants because he is and was and always will be contented with just what he has. He works when he pleases and for a hundred and fifty years, more or less, no day has ever seen him unable or unwilling to go on a squirrel hunt or a fishing trip to the river, it good company offered. His only plan for the future is to move a little nigher to the river, so that he can get there oftener. The fish always bite for Dan, and no right-minded squirrel would ever refuse to be a target for his true aim. the only absolutely contented man I ever

There has been great fishing down around the lower Susquehanna fisheries this year; and people who have never been eye-witnesses of the way herring run when they are shundant couldn't believe the most moderat statement of the truth. They come in shoals and schools and make their way up the little creeks that run into the big river or play in the shallows so that one can dip out with a basket. In such a plenthem out with a basket. In such a pleni-tude they sell readily at from fifty cents to a dollar per barrel—of 400; and even this year they have been as low as ten cents a hun-dred. A lower end farmer tells me he has gone down to the fishing and filled up the bed of a four horse wagon with fish for simply helping to hauf in the seine; and he has seen the great pets so overloaded that it seen the great nets so overloaded that is broke with the weight of them, the captured school got loose and fish were as scarce as they had just promised to be plentiful.

There is no hope for Senator Jones, of Florida. He is clean gone, daft, out there at Detroit; and he will not be coaxed or driven back to duty. It isn't only love sickness. He has been off his base for some time and riends who met him abroad tell me they heard him make some splendid speeches in Great Britain, but they who knew him recognized in his manner that there was something wrong with his mind. He's to be pitied, not ridiculed.

The paster and people of the First Re formed church of this city are getting ready for a grand celebration of its 150th anniversary in June. Easter fell this year on the latest day possible; so it did in 1736 when this congregation was first founded; the event will not happen again for sixty years; the coincidence is striking. The records of this church are complete and in most ex-

I would not like to tell how Lancaster has narrowly missed the establishment here of an important manufacturing industry. For if the chance is lost forever we would all feel unprofitably uncomfortable to know it; and t the opportunity recurs it will be all right. The proposition involved the employment of five hundred hands at light labor; and its projectors had been thoroughly convinced that this was the place for it. Now one of them writes me: "We have decided not to establish any outside branch of our works, as long as the labor troubles are not settled down to a regular and solid hasis. We do down to a regular and solid basis. We do not feel inclined to make any investment under such circumstances. We may take up the matter again at some future time."

This will not, however, interfere with the government building for Lancaster, for which Commodore Hiestand is putting on his best licks at Washington. When Erie. Harrisburg and Williamsport are already provided for; with Reading and Scranton on the list, it is ridiculous to longer pass by this great and glorious town, centre of 150,000 people; with historic memories and all kinds of civil and social lustre; seat of mani-fold industries; location of the internal revenue office and with more postoffices in its radiated web of local connections than any corresponding town in with the appropriation! ading town in all the country.

SINDBAD. SOME POINTERS FOR LEAN MEN.

The Best Mode of Getting Fat Is to Develop Your Muscles,

From the New York Sun. No better adviser concerning the use of expreise could be desired than George Goldie. director of athletics of the New York Athletic club, who has long been a champion general athlete, and who has kept himself in such good trim, by exercise, that in twentylive years he has not grown to look or feel a day older. It is his firm belief that a man who takes proper care of himself should not begin to grow old, by the slightest decline or failure of any of his faculties or powers, physical or mental, before he is sixty, and he avers that if the average rich man would take half as much care of himself as he has taken of his horses he would prolong his life and his enjoyment of it many years. Mr. Goldie has made a life study of development

and his enjoyment of it many years. Mr. Goldie has made a life study of development of the capabilities of the human frame, and what he doesn't know about putting men in any desired physical condition would be very little indeed. Being consulted about the subject of this article he said:

"If a lean man came to me to be made stouter, I should first of all find out if anything ailed him. If he was emaciated through sickness, and the special cause for his condition still existed, I would send him to a doctor to be cured. If he was not sick, I would put him through a course of exercise that would bring out his muscles. I can hardly conceive that any man in possession of his senses would wish to acquire more fat. Muscle is what is wanted, and it being clearly understood that that is what the lean man is really after, the course of his treatment would be simple. I would advise him to take plenty of good, nourishing plain food, roast beef, mutton chops, poultry, birds, beefsteak, potatoes, beets, carrots, parsnips, and turnips, as his appetite demanded, starchy foods and saccharine, with plenty of milk, if it agreed with him, and occasionally ish for a change. He should take no svices. starchy foods and saccharine, with plenty of milk, if it agreed with him, and occasionally fish for a change. He should take no spices, and I would not recommend pork to him or to anybody else. Pork is not good food for anybody. I am opposed to liquors of all kinds myself, because I do not think they do any good, and are liable to do a great deal of harm; but if the subject wants them let him stick to malt liquors, as free from adulteration as possible, and as little of them as he can get along with. Alcoholic liquors will tend to putting on of adipose tissue, but as he can get along with. Alcoholic liquors will tend to putting on of adipose tissue, but but not of good healthy muscle. Rum and muscle do not go together, only in exceptional cases, and then for but a limited time. Nature may for a while contend with considerable apparent success against the destructive effects of alcohol, but the latter is bound to triumph in the end if it gets the chance.

bound to triumph in the end if it gets the chance.

"But feeding alone will not make a man muscular or give a man weight, even of good lat. Some men, indeed, you cannot make stout by any course of treatment, just as there are others who cannot be made thin. Nature has chalked out their proportions, and, though you may assist her, or perhaps modify her plan to a limited extent, you can only go so far, and no further. While I was director of athletics at Princeton college I had in the class one young man who was exhad in the class one young man who was ex-ceedingly stout. His fat made him slow, logy in his movements, and lazy. He deter-mined to get rid of it, and no human being ever labored more energetically for an end than he did. He dieted, exercised conthan he did. He disted, exercised constantly, and took every possible care of himself that would reduce him. It was all no use, so far as making him thin was concerned, for he only got rid of a few poundsnot worth speaking of. But it worked out the fat from between his muscles and hard-and them took sway his superfluent hells. the fat from between his muscles and hardened them, took away his superfluous belly,
and wholly changed the character of his
movements and habits. He grew to be a
fine athlete, performing on the trapeze and
the flying rings with the best of the class,
when he weighed 214 pounds. When he
went sailing through the air, turning a
somersault from one trapeze to another, he
tooked like an avalanche turned loose. In
like illustration of what I have said, I could
cite a score of cases, some of them in the
New York Athletic clab, where the men
have tried their best to gain desh, and have
only succeeded by long and hard endeavor
in winning a few more pounds. But, happily, the few pounds they got were well
worth the effort to get them; what they had
before had been rendered doubly valuable,
and the small addition achieved had an effect
that would surprise you in improving their
personal appearance.

"To continue the course of the lean man's treatment, I would recommend him to take plenty of sleep and to avoid all worry,

trouble, and severe mental exercise. Physical exercise should be planned and directed as to gently work the whole body and limbs, taking one set of muscles after another in easy, regular order. That is the only true system of physical development, and is equally adaptable to ait. That which reduces the lat man will put weight on the lean one, proper regulations of diet being applied in each case suitable to the end in view. I would not advise Turkish or Russian baths for a lean man, but plain ordinary baths, at summer heat, say 65° to 76° after exercise, followed by friction enough to keep the skin healthy. Weak tea doesn't do any particular harm or any good either in the matter of taking on flesh. In training, cold, weak tea seems to have rather a beneficial effect on the throat sometimes, but the usefulness of it is not conspicuous enough to constitute it any part of my system. I would rather see it used in summer than ice water. There is no particular difference, in training, between the effects of tea and coffee, and both, if taken at all, should be not too strong and consumed in moderation. The use of tobacco has a tendency to keep a thin man thin, but the trouble about it is that persons addicted to its use are apt to carry it to excess, and then it has an injurious effect upon the heart. It is therefore best to let it alone if one wishes to attain the highest possible good of physical development. done if one wishes to attain the highest pos

sible good of physical development.

"In practical experience, directing as I do
the physical training of a great many men, I
find that almost every man I get to put in
condition, who is inclined to be thin, in the
course of six or seven months gains seven or
eight pounds of good muscle. That may seem small when put on paper, but take a man of 125 pounds and bring him up to 132 or 133 pounds with well-placed muscle, and the difference it will make in his appearance will be astonishing. The lean man has one will be astonishing. The lean man has one consideration to cheer and encourage him in perseverance that the fat man has not. That is that the results of his work continue, and are not lost as soon as he stops the process by which they have been attained. The fat man who has worked and dieted until he has got rid of his corpulence must continue to diet and work, or the fat is likely to come making on him work to the state of the continue to diet and work, or the fat is likely to come rushing on him much faster than he got rid of it; but the muscle that the lean man gets comes to stay, and his continuance of the training that procured it for him is only a matter of his own choice for its increase. Between thirty and forty years is the age at which, if a man is ever going to take on flesh, he is most likely to do so. Would I recommend exercise or long walks before breakfast? No; decidedly not. That no-tion is all a fallacy. Some men may endure such treatment for themselves, but nobody is likely to be benefited by it. A little light calisthenics before breakfast may be permissible, and long breaths of pure fresh morn sible, and long breaths of pure fresh morning air are advisable, but real work, with an empty stomach, is folly. It is as bad as violent exercise on a full stomach. Nature

AS PRONOUNCED BY SENSIBLE PROPLE Long time he'd been away from home,

The Reverend Mr. Harris, When he returned he told his wife That he had been to Paris.

And when he asked his wife about His little girls and boys, She said that they were visiting

An aunt in Diinots She said she was in failing health, And if she had the means

She'd like to take a trip herself As far as New Orleans. He said, "My dear you'll have the trip "-

The proper thing to do is To go together and we'll take

To go together and we'll take

The steamer at St. Louis.

—From the Boston Courier.

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Are parted in a smile, they disclose a row of pearls rivaling in purity those which the diver brings up from the bottom of the Persian Sea. What will best preserve these gems of the mouth. SOZODONT, the celebrated beautifier and preservative of the teeth.

Change of climate and water often affects the action of the bowels. One or two Brandreth's Pills taken every night are a perfect remedy in such cases, they also prevent malaria and are a protection against typhus fever, or diseases arts-ing from had sewerage.

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Go carefully in purchasing medicine. Many advertised remedies can work great injury—are worse than none. Burdock Blood Bitters are purely a vegetable preparation; the smallest child can take them. They kill discusse and cure the patient in a safe and kindly way. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Mother Shipton's prophesies and Louisiana dections are very uncertain things, but Thom-sis Ectectric Oil can be depended upon always, it cures aches and pains of every description. For sale by H B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 129 North Queen street, Lancaster.

"Often unable to attend business, being subject to serious disorder of the kidneys. After a long siege of siekness tried Burdock Blood Bitters and was relieved by hair a bottle," Mr. B. Turner, of Rochester, N. Y., takes the pains to write. For sale by H B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster. How Much Will Do It?

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A Newspaper Editor. O. M. Holcomb, of Bloomville, Ohio, rises to explain: "Had that terrible disease catarrh, for twenty years; couldn't taste or smell, and hear-ing was failing. Thomas' Extectic Oil care-ing the failing. Thomas' Extectic Oil care-ine. These are facts voluntarily given against a former prejudice of patent medicine. For sale by it. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

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