STATESMEN AS LOVERS.

HOW SOME OF OUR MEN OF NOTE WOOED AND WON.

Daniel Webster's First Proposal-His Second Wife - Where Henry A. Wise Popped the Question-Houston's Wile-Crockett's Courtship.

New Nork Mail and Express.

Most o our statesmen have pure do-mestic recours and the marriages of many of them an e teen marriages of love. Old tenator i e. ton was devoted to his wife an the would hever attend any place of festivity or amusement after her death. The wife of Schator Allen, better known as "Feg-ho n" Allen, died here at Washington during the winter of 1847, before the days of rai roads, and the old senator carried her car se home to Ohio over the mountains, a ding beside it on horseback during the day and watching it at night through u. the cold, dreary journey until he hald it at ast beside her father, Gov-ernor Arthor, in the beautiful cemetery at Charicothe.

I aniel Webster's two marriages were both marris, es of love. His first wife, was Grace tetcher, the daughter of a New Hampshite clergyman. Webster married her when he was 26 years of age and while he was yet a poor lawyer. His poping the question was most delicately done. Miss race had been winding a skein of yar while he had held it for her on his iong arms. The skein had be-come tangles, and during its untwisting the heads of the two lovers had come very er set gether. As the knot became untid r. Weister said: "We have succeeded. Miss chace, in untying this knot; che who hot a write another which will repain and as long as we live?" Miss Grace basa dami a a ss. it is said, scaled the barga n Tre two lived happily for eightee years, when Mrs. Webster died in New York other way to Washington, w. e.e her h s and was a member of congress. She was ill three weeks, during which time V coster watched at her bedsi e. b.ii two cars after she died he mar-rel again. Wesster's second wife was aroline e. y. a New York lady, tall, br.wn-haired and beautiful. She presided over his establishment here, and accompanied has to Europe, where she dined with the queen. She always ad-due-sed her busband as "Mr. Webster," and his avord term for her was "Lady

Henry A. 'se proposed on the dome of the capito here and one of the results of the marriage was John Sergeant Wise, the present member of congress from Virginia who was born at Rio Janeiro, where ! enry A. Wise was officiating as

min.ster at the time. Senator Sam Houston, the president of the republic of Texas, was the youngest man who ever governed the state of Tenn see, when he fell in love with a preity giri at the state capital. He was the governor of he state, good looking and a spien id catch. After his marriage he found his wife loved another and that she had been forced by her parents to marr him. I'e left the governor's chair, and, telling his wife to get a divorce on the ground of desertion, went to the fron-tier and joined a tribe of Cherokee In-dians. Here he married a suaw in Indian fashion and soon became a chief. He was drinking hard and goin to the close, when one day he was told of the troubles in Texas and the battle of the Mamo, was described to him. He straightened himself up and was a man again, and went forth to his brave and distinguished career in Texas. His wife, I am told, got her divorce, but whether she married her lover I know not.

Davy Crockett, another frontier states man, fell in love with a relative of his schoolmaster; but while he was sparking her a richer suitor carried her away under his eyes. He next met a beauty at a ball, fell in love at first sight and became encaged at the close of the fifth dance. The cay was fixed for him to announce the engagement to her parents. He started to go to them, fell in with some boon companions on the way and made, as they say, a night of it. He arrived a day too late and found his lady love was to be married that night to another. Crockett made the best of a bad bargain. He hughed off his disappointment and danced all night at the close of the wedding at the party given in its honor. He soon fell in love again and this time he became

> A Remarkable Story. [St. James Gazette.]

Men have made strange pets in their time. Mr. Jabez Hogg keeps some of the strangest in the form of the infusori called "wheel animalcules." These rotifers have many curious qualities, among which is that of suspending animation for an indefinite period without ceasing to live. Colonies of rotifers may be sic sted." and rendered apparently lifeless; and in this condition they may be kept for months, and years, and possibly centuries. A single drop of water will restore them to life, and the wheel-bearers will instantly resume their functional activity "precisely at the point where it was so rudely broken off.

This reminds us of a story, often reprated, though possibly not capable of standing the strictest investigation. A British sailor at the battle of the Nile, at the moment when the officer of the watch said to him: "Do you make out the flagship on the port or starboard bow, Bill?"
was struck by a bullet in the head. For
fifteen mouths t at sailor remained insensible, but not dead, with a ball in the skull which cou'd not be extracted. In the fulness of time he was taken to Greenwich hospital and trepaned, when the foreign body was removed from the neigh-borhood of his brain. Then he rubbed his eyes and said instantly: "Just off the starboard bow, sir."

Under the Base-Viol.

[Cincinnati Times-Star.] A member of Eureka cornet band, started last night to the band-room for recitation, carrying a base-voil. His heels flew up and the big instrument fell on top of him. A little girl standing in the doorway rear by cried to her father, "come here, quick, pa! here is a man fell down and a big log has fell on him."

The Good Old Times.

(Sunday School Record.) Will those persons who mourn over the good old times which are gone, be so good as to fix the date of those times? Then we can look at the record for the

Mexican Stage Drivers.

The Mexican stage coach always has two urivers, one to hold the reins and the other to do the whipping. The latter carries a bag of stones to throw at the

The Right Kind of a Cat.

What is needed in this country is an

office cat that will eat poetry.

AN OCULIST'S IDEA

What Might Result from the Possible Discovery of a Future Savant.

The other day I happened in the office of a well-known oculist, and during the conversation chanced to pick up an opthalmoscope that was lying on the table. Noticing my action, he immediately began descanting upon the qualities of this wonderful instrument.

"It will not quite enable us to tell of what a man is thinking when we look into his eye," said he, "but it will do almost everything else."

In the random conversation which followed he mentioned the curious theory some one has advanced as to the retention in sudden death of an image upon the retina. The scientific theorist has argued retina. The scientific theorist has argued that this might be a means of detecting a murderer who suddenly encounters and slays his victim. If the eye be immediately closed, it is said the image will remain distinct for hours. The murderer may thus be photographed in the dying agonies of his victim, if the death be swift

The idea is a quaint one. A more poetical instance of retribution can not be imagined, and it leads to a curious variety of speculation. It is only a theory but in view of the constant wonderful advancement in science it stops far short of the impossible come one has beautifully said that the circles made by casting a pebble in the ocean will go on extending indefinitely until it vanishes into the infinity of eterrity. The waves of sound, by an analogous reasoning, will never cease vibrating, although sensitive tympanums may no longer be able to detect them.

In one of the note books which Hawthorne left them is mentioned a list of subjects which he proposed some day to make the foundations for stories. One of these was a magic mirror which should retain all the impressions that were ever reflected from its enchanted surface. An eye with the same wonderful properties can easily be imagined. Suppose that some savant should discover a subtle property in a drug, the application of which would bring back all the scenes that had ever been inirrored upon a man's vision. It would reveal the secrets of a life-time; the scenes of gladness, joys, loves, hates, sorrows, shames, angush, despair—the old, old story of existence fraught with a thousand happinesses and ten million woes. The friends one had cherished, the dear ones he had loved, the foes he had hated, would all be mirrored back to life. The objects of flattery, the objects of reviling, of transient benefits and of lasting injury would be there, too. The retina is but a machine, and to read it aright would require a discerning scru tiny of the subject's heart, and then what a revelation would be the restoration of its images!

Science has limits fixed, beyond which it can not go. The unknown is a blessing

Flashing Fire from His Scarf-Pin.

[New York Tribune.] A lively young man with a red mustache entered a Nassau street eatinghouse and took a seat. He wore a black neck-scarf, in which was thrust an oddlooking pin. A pretty waiter girl came up, and while brushing away the crumbs from behind the guest asked for his order. "You may bring me some Boston

The young woman did not hear the conclusion of the sentence, for a brilliant light flashed from the odd scarf-pin, and frightened her so much that she nearly fainted. The young man glanced up with a look of mild surprise, and said:

Are you faint?" The waitress hurried off to the kitchen. The head of the house, a man whose scanty gray hair and full beard are well known to those who attend the up-town temperance meetings on Sunday afternoons, then next approached. He put the pepper bottle back in the castor, picked up a doughnut from the floor and was about to make an observation upon the superiority of his squash pies, when fire again flashed from the young man's

scarf pin.

"What—wha—what is the matter with
your necktie?" he stuttered, looking at
your necktie? he startled manner. "It vas on fire just now. "

"O, I guess that's all right, " murmured the latter, with a smile. "Any trouble with it now?"

'No. I can't see that there is, but-" The fire again became luminous and shone with a brilliancy never equaled by any diamond. "It's an electric light on a small scale," said the young man. "I have a little battery in my pocket. By pressing a button a current of electricity is conducted to the pin, which contains a small piece of carbonized bamboo, and the light is produced. Big thing, isn't it?"

Mrs. Gaines' 200 Pounds of Manuscript [Washington Cor. Indianapolis Journal.]

"The death of Myra Clark Gaines leaves some of her heirs with that piece of prop-erty," said one of the clerks of the United States supreme court, pointing to an enormous book which lay on the floor. "That is the transcript in the case of The City of New Orleans, Appellant, agt. Myra Clark Gaines, Appellee. The book contains 10,000 pages of manuscript, each page considerably larger than a sheet of legal cap, and the whole mass is so bulky that no one man can handle it.

"Something over 200 pounds. You see, it stands more than two feet from the floor, and as the sheets are connected only by the binding in the back, it is almost

by the binding in the back, it is almost an impossibility to get 'a hold' on it."

"Have there been many trials?"

"When it was first brought here there were several. Some of the lawyers have a standing offer of \$5 and a bottle of wine to the man that will shoulder the book without tying it together. One colored messenger made the attempt and had half succeeded when the slipping paper slid. succeeded when the slipping paper slid away and he sprawled on the floor. No one has yet claimed the prize."

"What are you going to do with the

"They were to have been printed, but as that will cost upward of \$10,000, no one seems anxious to advance the funds, and there they lie."

Struck by an Idea.

[Arkansaw Traveler.] "A man never knows," says a Boston writer, "when an idea is going to strike him. Of its arrival he has no intellectual premonition." That's a fact, and the mastruck them. Probably it is because they are so unaccustomed to the habits of an idea that they don't know when it has ar-

An Appreciative Auditor.

[Chicago Herald.] It is like a story of '48 to read that as a recent performance at the Standard theatre, San Francisco, an appreciative man became so enthusiastic over the introductory portion of the performance that he began throwing money on the stage.

The Man

Free Lunch for Millionaires.

["Metropol" in Pioneer Press.]

There is one innated human quality which no amount of wealth suffices to eliminate. The barroom of the Wall street region in which the highest prices are charged for drinks, and where nobody with a short purse has any business to bibble, there is set forth a free lunch.
"If you wish to see how powerful the appeal of gratis grub is, even to millionaires," said a croker friend, "go into that place and watch the grabbers." I obeyed.
The sideboard had a crowding mob at its front, and if a roll of these strugglers for a handful of bread cubes, a plate of bean soup, or a miniature sandwich, was to be made out, many a name would be recognized as good at the bottom of a check for

hundreds of thousands of dollars.

The negro who ladled the soup worth somewhere about 5 cent a quart was as important as the speaker of the house representatives during an acrmio nious debate, when every member is clamoring for recognition. The rest of the viands were of the help-yourself kinds, and the eager use of forks and spoons, which got no washings between mouths, would have sickened anybody at a boughten meal. But the greatest victory of the goarmand over his greed was a dish of cold fried scallops, wherein fingers were by common consent allowed to pick up little chunks of shellfish. It seems a mess for hogs, and yet men of millions (in hand or expectant) elbowed and pushed their way to it.

An American vulgarism? Oh, no. am told that there is no circle of London aristocracy so refined that it is not thrown into scrambling confusion at the sight of a free table. It certainly is so, astonishingly, in those New York gatherings which are most pretentious in their imitation of English manners. Do any of my readers recall the scenes when, at a rura donation party, the doors of the supper-room are opened and the hands of a good-natured but not the less desperate mob grab for the choicest cakes on the board? You never saw on such an occasion a brisker struggle than invariably, occurs at the balls and receptions in the massions on Fifth avenue Beaux and belles who would eat placidly and without the least regard to cost at a restaurant become at these times ravenous as wolves. There is something about it hard to understand.

Edgar A. Poe's Mistake.

[New York Cor. Pioneer Pre s.] "O, yes, I knew Edgar A. Poe," said Richard H. Stoddard to me the other evening at a reception. "In fact, I had a little business with kim once." I asked him how it was, and he said: "I was a young fellow and had begun to dabble in verse a little, and I wrote an 'Ode to a Grecian Flute,' and sent it to The Broadway Journal, which Poe was then editing. After waiting awhile I called around to see about it. Poe was not there; they said he was ill at home. I got the address, and after awhile found him in his house on Amity street-him and Virginia, his heart-broken cousin-wife. Poe received me kindly, and told me my poem was accepted, and would appear. I waited and waited. Finally, impatient, I went around to the office. Poe was asleep in the editorial chair. I waited a while for him, and then quietly awoke him. He glared at me,

"Who are you?"
"My name is Stoddard," I said, "! wrote the 'Ode to a Grecian Flute.' "
"You are a liar!" he shouted; "you never wrote it! Get out of here or I'll kick you down stairs!"

I was too much astonished to protest. I got out Afterward I found that he thought he recognized it as a European production, and fancied I was trying to palm off a fraud on him."

Prince Yturbide's Quiet Life.

The young Mexican prince, Augustine Yturbide, who now resides with his mother in Washington, is very much esteemed and honored. His father, the son of the Emperor Yturbide, was a very different man, and in his youthful days was a dis-turbing element in Washington society. He scorned the common people, and had the most exalted idea of the divinity of

princes. One night at a ball he treated Pete Wilson, of Virginia with such contemp that the high spirited Virginian threw hi glove in the prince's face. This excite Yturbide beyond all contro!, and h jumped up and down screeching: "God Almighty! Has it come to this? That I one of heaven's annointed, should be slapped in the face by a Peter Wilson! The present Yturbide has too much good The present Yturbide has too much good sense ever to place himself in that position. His mother was a Miss Green, of Georgetown, and she has had him very carefully educated. Maximilian and Charlotta adopted the youngster at their heir, and Madame Yturbide received \$100,000 from the crown and a residence in the city of Mexico. The two live quietly and elegantly, and the for mother firmly believes that when the he will occupy an eminent position,

George Augustus Sala at Home. [Philadelphia Press.]

George Augustus Sala told a report how he spent his time at home workin on The London Telegram: "I rise at 8, he said, "and get a bit of bread and som coffee. Then I go ever the papers of London, Paris and America, and clip from them articles on which I think a leader could or should be made for The Telegraph. These I mark, with com Telegraph. These I mark, with comments, paste them on a slip of paper, and my wife takes them to the office. There such as the chief may select are marked, and my wife brings them back to me. At that time, also, I cull out subjects for my weekly "Current Topics" in The Illustrated News. I have a little lunch and go to work on my selected leader. By 5 it is finished, and I have a cup of tea. To do the work I have indicated I may have to hunt over my library of 4,000 volumes. I dine at 8 o'clock, and never work at night. I get in six leaders of a column and a quarter in six leaders of a column and a quarter each week. Now I am having a sort of holiday, though I intend to send back something. I hope to write something on Philadelphia if I can.

Prairie Chickens in Minnesota.

[Charles H. Stewart.] Twelve years ago, while shooting prairie chickens in northern Minnesota, I purchased a farm of 1,600 acres. There was not a house in the neighborhood for miles at that time; now the country is well filled with attractive farm houses. have a dozen buildings on my tract, and the crops yield me a handsome return. Nine months a year I devote to my pro-fession in the city, but on the 1st of June, three days after leaving New York, I eat supper on my own farm, and no schoolboy enjoys his vacation more heart-ily. Prairie chickens are even more abundant there now than formerly, but the race has changed; their legs are feathered and their meat, from feeding in the wheat fields, has become a delicate white.

Time Table in effect WESTWARD.	Exp.	'84 Mail.
Hand Hand.	A. M	
ave Lock Haven	4 4	
Flemington		
Mill Hall	4 5	2 4 07
Mill Hall Beech Creek	5 0	4 21
Eagleville	5 (4	4 4 26
Howard	5 13	4 86
Mount Eagle	5 18	4 48
Curtin	5 2:	4 48
Milesburg	5 30	4 55
Bellefonte		
Milesburg	5 50	5 15
Snow Shoe Int	5 58	5 19
Unionville	6 03	2 5 28
Julian	6 15	
Martha	6 22	2 5 48
Port Matilda	6 29	5 56
Hannah	6 33	6 08
Fowler	6 39	6 06
Bald Engle	6 45	6 19
Vail	6 5	6 24
rive at Tyrone	7 01	
EASTWAI	PM PM	AM.
ave Tyrone		
East Tyrone		
Vail	7 40	
Buid Engle	7 4	5 8 25
Fowler	7 5	
Hannah	7 6	
Port Matilda	8 0	
Martha	8 1	8 9 00
Julian	8 2	
Unionville		5 31 17 ALES
Spow Shoe Int	8 4	
Milesburg	8 4	5 9 35
Bellefonte	8.5	5 9 45
Milesburg		
Curtin	9 1	5 10 09
Mount Eagle	9 1	9 10 14
Howard	9 9	6 10 24
Eagleville	9 9	6 10 36
Beech Creek		
Mill Hall	9 5	2 10 57
Flemington	9.5	5 11 01
rrive at Lock Haven	10.0	0 11 05
Trive at Lock Haven		0 11 00

D R .- Time Table in effect May 14. Leaves Snow Shoe 4:13 a. m., arrivesia Bellefonte 6:20 a. m. Leaves Bellefonte 9:15 a. m., arrives at

Snow Shoe at 10:54 a. m. Leaves Snow Shoe 3:50 p. m., arrives at Bellefonte 5:38 p. m. Leaves Bellefonte & 10 p. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 10:40 p. m. S. S. BLAIR, Gen. Sup't.

EWISBURG & TYRONE R. R. Time Table in effect May 12 84.

	٠.			
WESTWARD.				
	Mixed.			
	P	M.	A	M.
Leave Scotis	12	15	5	00
Fairbrook			5	20
Penn'a Furnace			6	40
Hostler	1	28	5	50
Marengo	1	0.0	5	55
Loveville f	1	38	6	00
Furnace Road			6	10
Warriors Mark	2	00	6	25
Pennington				40
Waston Mill f				50
L. & T. Junetion			6	55
Tytone				
EASTWARD.				
", must roud of wall box 60		Mi	red	
	T	M.		M.
Leave Tyrone	4	30	9	20
L&T. Junction	4	84	9	25
Weston Mill	4	40	9	83
Pennington	4	55	9	48
Warriors Mark	5	05	9	58
Furnace Road		20		12
THE DECK ASSESSMENT OF THE PARTY OF THE PART	-		-	-

Scotia..... 6 25 11 80 DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. (Phila. & Erie Division.)-On and after May 11, 1884: WESTWARD.

Furnace Road...... 5 20 10 12 Loveville..... 5 26 10 16

Marengo..... 5 80 10 22

Hostler..... 5 80 10 85

Penn'a Furnace...... 5 50 10 44

6 05 11 03

1					
1	ERIE MAIL				
1	Leaves Philadelphia		20		
1	Harrisburg		20		
1	Williamsport		00		
1	Jersey Shore		57		
1	Lock Haven		25		
1	Renovo		30		
l	Arrives at Erie	6	00	p	m
1	NIAGARA EXPRESS				
1	Leaves Philadelphia	7	40	8	m
1	Harrisburg	11	15		m
1	Arr. at Williamsport	2	55	p	m
1	Lock Haven	3	55	p	TE
1	Renovo	5	05	p	m
١	Kane		08		
١	Passengers by this train arrive			•	
1	in Bellefonne at	5	05	p	m
1	FAST LINE			*	
1	Leaves Philadelphia	11	10		m
1	Harrisburg	8	25	D	m
1	Williamsport	7	10	D	m
1	Arr at Lock Haven		05		
١	EASTWARD.			*	
1					
1	LOCK HAVEN EXPRESS				
1	Leaves Lock Haven		00		
1	Williamsport		10		
į	arr at Harrisburg		30		
	Philadelphia	8	15	P	m
	DAY EXPRESS				
	Leaves Kane	6	00		
	Renovo		05		
	Y to TY	11	1.5	-	-

Williamsport..... 12 85 a m arr at Harrisburg..... 3 43 p m Philadelphia..... 7 25 p m Leaves Erie 1 55 p.m Williamsport 1 00 a m arr at Marrisburg 4 20 a m Philadelphia..... 7 50 a m Erie Mail East and West connect at

Lock Haven 11 15 a m

Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. RR.; at Corry with B. P. & W.RR.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. RR., and at Drift-wood with A. V. RR. R. NEILSON,

CANCER CURED.

No diseases have so thoroughly baffled the skill of the medical profession as ancerous affections and as they have always been considered incarable, it has been thought disreputable to adopt their treatment as a specialty; and hence physicians have neglected their proper study. But of late years new and important dis-coveries have brought forth a course that now proves successful in any of its forms with certainty, without the use of the knife or caustic plasters. We have a treatment that is comparatively mild. It is not poisonous, does not interfere with
the healthy flesh, can be applied to any
part of the body, even the tongue. We
take nothing for our services until the
cancer is cured. Address

D. J. HULBERT,

Eagleville, Centre Co, Pa.

-Wedding cards and all kinds of printng at the CENTRECE MODE MOCRAT

Railroads.	annonen annone	ARREALERANIA ARRAMANA
ALD EAGLE VALLEY R. R.— Time Table in effect May, 12, '84 WESTWARD. Exp. Mail.	SECHLE	R& CO., ` \
A. M. P. K.	Groceries, FOREIGN FRU and CONE MEAT MARKET	Provisions, JITS - FECTIONERY.
Port Matilda 6 29 5 56 Hannah 6 37 6 03 Fowler 6 39 6 06 Bald Eagle 6 49 6 19 Vail 6 53 6 24 rive at Tyrone 7 05 6 35 EASTWARD PM AM. Pave Tyrone 7 30 8 10 East Tyrone 7 30 8 10 East Tyrone 7 40 8 20 Baid Eagle 7 45 8 26 Fowler 7 54 8 35 Hannah 7 57 8 40 Port Matilda 8 05 8 50 Martha 8 13 9 00 Julian 8 23 9 12 Unionville 8 33 9 24 Snow Shoe Int 8 42 9 32 Milesburg 8 45 9 35 Bellefonte 9 05 10 00 Curtin 9 15 10 09	SUGARS.—Granulated Sugar &c a pound All other grades at lowest prices. SYRUPS.—Good bargains in all grades. MOLASSES.—Finest New Orleans at 80c per gallon. COFFEE4.—Fine assortment of Coffees, both green and roasted. Gur roasted Coffees are always fresh. TOBACCOS.—All the new and desirable brands. CIGARS.—Special attention given to our cigar trade. We try to sell the best 2 for 5c and 5c cigars in town. TEAS.—Young Hyson. 60c, 80c, \$1 per pound. Imperial, 60c, 80c, 21 per paund. Gunpowder, 60c, 80c, 81 per pound. Mixed green and black, 60c, 80c, 81 per pound A very fine nucolored Japan tes. Also, a good bargain in Young Hyson at 40c per pound. CHEESE.—Finest full cream cheese at 16c per pound. VINEGAR.—Pure old cider vinegar made from whole cider. One gallon of this goods is worth more than two gallons of common vinegar.	STONEWARE.—In all sizes of all the desirable shaper beet quality of Akron ware. This is the meet shape factory goods in the market. POREIGN FRUITS—Oranges and kinema of the fireliset goods to be had We buy the beet and judiest lemons we can find. They are better and cheaper than the very low priced goods. FRUIT JARS.—We have the new lightning fruit jarand Mason's porcelain-lined and glass top jars. This ightning for is far ahead of anything yet known It is a fittle higher in price than the Mason jar, but it is worth more than the difference in price. Buy the lightning jar and you will not regret it. We have them in pints, quarte and had gainess. MEATS.—Fine sugar-cured Hams. Shoulders, Broakingt Bacon, and dried Best. Naked and cahvassed. We guarantee every piecool meat we sell, OUR MEAT MARKET.—We have diffy fine lambs to dress for our market as wanted. We give special attention to getting fine lambs and always try to have a fine flock ahead. Our cust more can depend on getting nice flamb at all times. SECHLER & CO., CROCKES A MART MARKET.—Bush House Black, Belletonte, Pa.
Mount Engle 9 19 10 14 Howard 9 26 10 24 Eagleville 9 36 10 36 Beech Creek 9 40 10 41 Mill Hall 9 52 10 57 Flemington 9 55 11 01		n Vegetable Balsam

Dr. Ryman's Indian Vegetable Balsam

The greatest known remedy for Colds, Consumption, Coughs. Hoarseness, Asthma, Sore Throat, Croup, Spitting Blood, and all Diseases arising from an irri-tated throat and Inflamed Lungs.

This Balsamic Comdound has been used in private practice over twenty years, gaining a high reputation for curing all Lung and Throat affections with those who have used it. It is a sad reality, yet true, that two-thirds of the deaths within our midst are caused from bad colds becoming deeply seated in the vital portions of the lung tissue through neglect and improper care or treatment. When health is destroyed all enjoyment of life is lost. Then, because of these treacherons colds, which suck the life-blood by degrees, and leave the poor emsciated sufferer with no chance for relief, the reliable way is to thoroughly eradicate the destroyer from the system

Ryman's Pure Vegetable Remedy.

Mucous membrane of the Throat and Bronchial Tubes, greatly facilitates expectoration, breaking up a troublesome cough in a marvelous short period, at the same time increasing the appetite, causing an enjoyment of food, enables the stomach to properly digest it, purifies the blood and imparts a healthy complexion.

RYMAN'S Columbian or Liver Pills.

These Pills have been prepar d with reference to becoming a

General Family Medicine,

For Purifying the Blood, Curing Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Head-Ache, Bilious Complaint, and for the removal of Diseases to which Females are particularly liable, in all of which cases they have become become deservedly popular.

As a medical agent it is conceded by skillful physicians to be among the best known,

Acting on all the Glands of the Body,

And Especially the Liver.

This Pill is not a drastic purgative, but an Alterative Cathastic, Toning and Strengthening the various organs of the body, removing effete and worn-out particles of matter from the blood, thereby Cleansing and Renovating the entire system.

For Dysentery, Diarrhoea and Cholera Morbus. This Carminitive, founded on just medical principles, is the most positive remedy offered to the public; hundreds have been cured by it when

other remedies have failed. A fair trial will prove its efficacy. FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

It is the most pleasants reliable and safe remedy for children in cases of Griping, Pains, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, &c., now before the public. A trial will prove the truth of this assertion. No mother should be without it.

FOR DYSENTERY. The most violent cases of Dysentery have speedily yielded to the magic power of this carminative- If taken according to directions suc-

Ryman's Worm Syrup,

For the removal of worms no medicine was ever more deservedly popular than this. Hundreds of cases of the most distressing character have been cured, and the lives of many children saved, and some of them after other remedies had been "tried in vain, and almost every hope had fled.

Dr. Ryman's Catarrh Snuff

This is one of the most reliable and pleasant remedies for Catarrh and Cold in the head ever discovered. Under the influence of its mild, healing and curative properties the disease soon yields. Try it, and we believe your verdict will be, not one of the best, but the best.

RYMAN'S PAIN CURE.

This general remedy, for both internal and external use, is not surpassed, by any like remedy before the public, for Colic, Pain in the Breast, Side or Back, Pain in the Bowels, Headache, Colds, Sick Stomach, Dyspepsia, &c. The steadily increasing demand for it is unmistakable evidence of its popular favor.

Ryman's Nepenthe or Magic Linimert

A Sovereign Remedy for the cure of Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throat, Mumps, Croup, Quinsy, Neuralgia, Burns or Scalds, &c. FOR HORSES AND CATTLE.

For Sweeny, Sprains, Sore Shoulders, Sore Back, Cuts and Sores, it is the most reliable remedy before the public. For sale by Druggists and Country merchants.

H. A. MOORE & CO., Proprietors.

HOWARD, Pa. vol 7-8-1y.