

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR... Has been tested by the public FOR TEN YEARS... DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR... Restores the Appetite and Strengthens the Stomach...

New Millinery Goods At Newport, Pa.

I BEG to inform the public that I have just returned from Philadelphia, with a full assortment of the latest styles of MILLINERY GOODS, HATS AND BONNETS, RIBBONS, FRENCH FLOWERS, FEATHERS, CHIGNONS, LACE CAPES, NOTIONS...

CARSON'S STELLAR OIL

This is not the lowest priced, but being much the best is in the end by far the cheapest. Do not fail to give it a trial, and you will use no other.

Carson's Stellar Oil FOR ILLUMINATING PURPOSES.

The proprietor of this Oil has for several years felt the necessity of providing for, and presenting to the public, as a substitute for the dangerous compounds which are sent broadcast over the country, an oil that is SAFE and BRILLIANT...

Valuable Real Estate At Private Sale.

A HOUSE AND LOT Situated in the village of Roseburg, one-and-a-half miles from Leckesburg, Perry county, Pa.

SIXTEEN ACRES

of land in a good state of cultivation, on which is erected a GOOD LOG BARN, twenty feet in width, by fifty feet in length.

Farm at Private Sale.

THE undersigned offers at private sale, a farm in Rye township, Perry county, Pa., containing 57 ACRES.

Frame Dwelling House.

There is also a thrifty Young ORCHARD on the place. This land lies along two public roads—the Fishing Creek road and the Lamb's Gap road...

FRAME 22 x 28,

erected for a house, with a never failing Spring of water. This land will be sold as a whole, or in two Tracts, to suit purchasers.

Daily Express and Freight Line BETWEEN BLOOMFIELD & NEWPORT!

THE subscriber wishes to notify the citizens of Bloomfield and Newport that he is running a Daily Line between these two places, and will haul freight of any kind, or promptly deliver packages or messages entrusted to his care.

Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of Pickled and Salt FISH.

Philadelphia Advertisements.

DAVID D. ELDER & CO., Successors to MILLER & ELDER, Booksellers and Stationers, BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS...

John Lucas & Co., THE ONLY MANUFACTURERS OF THE IMPERIAL FRENCH, AND PURE SWISS GREEN, Also Pure White Lead and Color MANUFACTURERS.



Philadelphians. There Were Sold in the Year 1870, 8,841 OF Blatchley's Cucumber TRADE MARK WOOD PUMPS, Measuring 213,566 feet in length, or sufficient in the aggregate for A WELL OVER 40 MILES DEEP.

SOWER, POTTS & CO., Booksellers & Stationers, And Dealers in CURTAIN AND WALL-PAPERS,

Blank Books Always on hand, and made to Order. 311 LOCHMAN'S Writing Fluid!

THIS FLUID is warranted EQUAL to ARNOLD'S, and is sold at much less price. The money will be refunded to those buying it, if it does not prove entirely satisfactory.

KAUB & FRYMIRE, IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF China Glass AND QUEENSWARE,

301 and 303, Cherry St., between Arch & Race, PHILADELPHIA.

W. A. ATWOOD, ISAAC W. RANCK, ATWOOD, RANCK & CO., Commission Merchants, AND Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of Pickled and Salt FISH.

No. 210 North Wharves, above Race Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Philadelphia Advertisements.

WM. H. KENNEDY, WITH G. W. Hickman, Geo. Wain, A. L. Whiteman, Hickman, Wain & Whiteman, DEALERS IN Tobacco, Segars, &c., No. 222 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

BARCROFT & CO., Importers and Jobbers OF Staple and Fancy DRY - GOODS, Cloths, Cassimeres, Blankets, Linens, White Goods, Hosiery, &c., Nos. 405 and 407 MARKET STREET, (Above Fourth, North Side.) Philadelphia.

WRIGHT & SIDDALL, Wholesale Druggists, AND DEALERS IN Patent Medicines, 119 MARKET STREET, NEAR FRONT Philadelphia, Pa. A FULL STOCK of everything connected with the business, of the best quality, and at very low prices. A good location for business, with a low rent and light expenses, enables us to offer inducements to buyers, and makes it worth their while to give us a trial. Philadelphia, 3. 811.

GRAYBILL & CO., Wholesale Dealers in Carpets, Oil Cloths, Shades, Brooms, Carpet Chain, Batting, Wadding, Twines, &c., AND A fine assortment of Wood and Willow Ware, No. 420 Market Street, above 4th, Philadelphia, Pa.

SHAFFNER, ZIEGLER & CO., Successors to SHAFFNER, ZIEGLER & CO., Importers and Dealers in Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, SUSPENDERS, THREADS, COMBS, and every variety of TRIMMINGS AND FANCY GOODS, No. 36, North Fourth Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA. Agents for Lancaster Combs.

W. F. KOHLER, JOBBER IN Hats, Caps, Furs, AND Straw - Goods, 153 NORTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

S. B. TAYLOR, WITH WAINWRIGHT & CO. WHOLESALE GROCERS AND TEA DEALERS, North East Corner of 2nd and Arch Street, Philadelphia Pa.

HOAR, MCKONKEY & CO., Successors to WM. W. PAUL & CO., WHOLESALE BOOT AND SHOE WAREHOUSE, 625 Market St. and 614 Commerce Street, Philadelphia, Penn'a.

JANNEY & ANDREWS, 123 Market St. PHILADA. GROCERS January 1, 1869.

LLOYD, SUPPLEE, & WALTON, WHOLESALE HARDWARE HOUSE, No. 625 Market Street, Philadelphia.

HUMOROUS. Saving Ninety Cents.

Old Boge was a miserly old fellow. But even misers have to die sometime, and old Boge was at length called upon to pay that debt which we all must pay. He was sick unto death, finding a partial recompense in his sufferings from the fact that if he did not eat anything something was being saved. His physician told him that he was rapidly approaching his end, and as he felt within himself that he was rapidly approaching it, it was evident to old Boge that he must meet his end very soon.

"How long have I to live?" asked old Boge, in a faint voice. "Only half an hour," said the physician taking out his watch in a business manner, and added, "is there any one you would like to send for—a clergyman for instance?" Old Boge mused a lethargic way for a moment, then started up as if a sudden thought had struck him, raised his feeble hand and felt his emaciated chin, upon which a two month's beard had grown, then whispered hurriedly, "quick, bring me—bring me—a barber."

The barber came, and old Boge said, "You—charge—ten cents—to shave—live men?" "Yes, that is our price," said the barber. "What—charge to shave—dead men?" "One dollar," said the barber, wondering what he meant. "Then—shave—me—quick," said old Boge, nervously eyeing the watch which the doctor held in his hand. He was too weak to speak further, but the doctor interpreted aright the question that was in his eyes. "Fifteen minutes," replied the doctor. Old Boge made a feeble motion as with a lather brush, and the barber was at work in a jiffy. He performed his task with neatness and dispatch, and although the sick man had several sinking spells of an alarming nature yet he bore up to the end. When the last stroke of the razor was given old Boge whispered in tones of satisfaction: "That'll do—ninety—cents saved;" and immediately expired.

A few days since there were several persons in a house where there was a child two or three days old—among them a black-eyed boy of four summers. When the grandmother soon after came in with the baby in her arms, he was much pleased with it, kissed it, and evinced every symptom of delight; asked his aunt where she got it, and was told she bought it of Dr. Adams; then asked how much she gave for it. She told him ten dollars.—He then stood by her lap, on which the child was sleeping, his eyes beaming with intense satisfaction. The babe soon woke and squallied vociferously. Instantly his countenance fell, and with utter disgust pictured on his beautiful face, he turned around and said— "Auntie, if I was you, I'd take it back to Dr. Adams and get my ten dollars back again!"

An interviewing Raleigh, N. C., reporter visited the prison, and questioned a big black fellow why he was there, who answered: "Stealin' chicken, boss." "How long are you in for?" "Three monfs, boss." "Seems to me that is a long time for so small a matter?" "Yes, sair; and it wren't much a chicken needer. An' I didn't steal him too, but dare wur a lot said I did. Dere wur a heap more swore I didn't steal it."

Boswell once asked Johnson if there was no possible circumstances under which suicide would be justifiable. "No," said Johnson. "Well," said Boswell, "suppose a man had been guilty of fraud, and that he was certain to be found out." "Why then," was the reply, "in that case, let him go to some country where he is not known and not to the devil, where he is known."

A young man was before Justice —, of New York; as a witness, and during the course of his examination said something offensive, whereat his honor retorted; "Young man, if you speak in that way again, this court will forget its dignity and punch you in the snoot."

Lawyer C. (entering the office of his friend Dr. M., and speaking in a hoarse whisper)—"Fred I've got such a cold this morning that I can't speak the truth."—Dr. M.—"Well, I'm glad that it's nothing that will interfere with your business."

An exchange says, "Nobody has fallen from a balloon for a week back." It wouldn't be very good for a week back, anyhow, if they did.

An old lady, hearing somebody say that the mails were very irregular, said, "It was just so in my young days—no trusting any of them."

"If you do not give me a dime," said a hopeful to his mamma, "I know a boy who has got the measles and I'll go and catch them."

A Western editor speaks of his rival as mean enough to steal the swill from a blind hog! The rival retorts by saying, "He knows he lies; I never stole his swill!"