



MIFFLINTOWN.
Wednesday Morning, Dec. 4, 1872.

B. F. SCHWEIER,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

GEORGE ROWELL & CO., 40 Park Row, New York.

S. M. PETTINGILL & CO., 37 Park Row, N. Y.

Are our sole agents in this city, and are authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates. Advertisers in that city are requested to leave their favors with either of the above houses.

HORACE GREELEY.

"Mr. Greeley was born in Amherst, near Manchester, New Hampshire, in the spring of 1811. His father was an unsuccessful farmer. The son became a printer in his fifteenth year; worked in Erie in this State a short time, and in 1833 was a partner in publishing the first penny paper in New York city. He was connected with several political and literary papers, of no permanent importance before he founded the *Tribune* in 1841. This time, his labor, his ability were expanded in the paper; and their worth is seen in its position, and in the victory of so many of the principles it has been made at one time or another to champion."

Horace Greeley died on the evening of the 29th day of November, at ten minutes before seven o'clock. About this same time on the evening of the 22d of last September, the people of Patterson, Middle and vicinity listened to a speech from his lips. He was then just entering upon his Western campaign tour. The opening sentence of his speech is yet as fresh in our memory as if it had been delivered to-day. It was, "My friends you see before you an old man wearied with a day's travel." A company of gentlemen from this place went with him to Lewistown, one of whom related to us that immediately after leaving Patterson, he again expressed feelings of weariness and withdrew from those about him to a seat alone, and closed his eyes as if to seek sleep and repose. Thus he remained till Lewistown was reached, where he again made a speech to the assembled people. This fatigue thus continuously kept up was but the first harbinger of the painful end of the life of Mr. Greeley. That day's proceedings were duplicated day after day, and day after day was the mental excitement and physical fatigue sapping his nervous system and gradually preparing for the delirium of the last days, which followed after three weeks of almost unceasing vigil at the bedside of his dying wife, on his return from the campaign tour, and thus, through the agencies of mental excitement of weeks duration—without abatement—and weeks of physical unrest, death ushered his soul into the unseen and unknown spiritual world.

The announcement of his death painfully thrilled the nation. He was not orthodox in his religious views. He believed in Christ, but believed little in creeds.

Peace, peace! Let no man judge him, lest he be judged. He was an honest, forgiving, kind and good man and had an undying faith in the integrity and humanity of his fellow man—hence his coalition and fellowship, for political purposes, with men who had sought the life of the Nation. He took them at their word, being without guile, and pure himself, he saw no danger.

Unfortunate step! The mistake of his life.

With charity let us withdraw from the closing scenes of this life, thus ended so sadly on the 29th day of November, and behold, Horace Greeley as the champion of all the great liberal and humane measures that have so distinguished this country, and placed its people in the scale of civilization far above all other people.

He was the powerful advocate of a diversified industry. The farmer and manufacturer alike found in him an honest friend, and he gave much of his time and substance for the advancement of their interests, believing that by so doing the interests of the whole people would be advanced.

He was the friend of Commerce, especially when so adjusted by laws that the benefits derived from it should mainly accrue to the benefit of his own country, which he loved more than love of self. Free and Common School Education he espoused with a zeal characteristic of the belief that he cherished, that the stability of American institutions lies in the education of the whole people, thereby giving them the mental capacity and comprehension to overthrow the cunningly-devised plans of unscrupulous and wicked men, who, from time to time will doubtless arise to aggrandize themselves at the public expense, and at the expense of the liberties of the people; and so on through all of the great reform measures and industrial interests for the benefit of the people he was always in the forefront of the battle. The people of the world are the better off for his having lived in it.

On last Monday morning General John F. Hartshorn retired from the duties of Auditor General, and General Harrison Allen, recently elected by the popular vote for that office, assumed the place.

THE COUNTY PRINTING.

On the first Tuesday in January next the Legislature will again meet to resume its duties, when no doubt the usual number of local and private bills will be presented to that body, and their enactment into laws be urged by the parties interested in their passage. The people of Juniata county should and will claim a small share of its attention. The repeal of the laws in relation to the public printing and legal advertising will be prayed for. They have done this twice before, but their petitions were not heeded. Twice have they asked for the repeal of the act of 5th of April, 1867, believing it to be unjust and burthen some. That act required the County Commissioners to publish matter as legal advertisements, to be paid for out of the County Treasury, that never had been by law required to be published before its passage. This they were required to do in three newspapers having the largest circulation, and all other printing, such blanks, &c., was to be divided equally between these three papers. Its object evidently was to increase the patronage of the County Commissioners and to control them in the bestowal of it. It met with general disfavor. The people did not wish to be taxed a thousand and more dollars a year merely for the purpose of keeping up somebody's "organ." They sent in petitions numerously signed by our taxpayers without regard to party, and asked their Senator and Representatives to have the law repealed in 1871. The Honorable Senator had the law promptly repealed in the Senate, but our very honest, faithful and energetic Representative permitted it to die in the House. Again at the session of 1872 its repeal was asked for. Soon the people were informed that the law had been repealed, and they were content, until they found out that they had been grossly imposed upon and betrayed by their representatives. The repealing act, as it was called, was approved March 7, 1872, but it does not repeal the act of 1871 except only in so far as it requires the printing to be done in two newspapers instead of three, as required by the act of 1871. The papers are to be "one of each representing the leading political parties," and the County Commissioners are created into a kind of Court to sit in judgment upon and determine what are the leading political parties and which of the county papers shall do the printing and legal advertising. The judges of the courts and all the county officers are expected to abide by and be governed by their decision. The law is most unjust, unjust and oppressive. It attempts to take away the discretion and judgment of the Judges of our Orphan's Court, in whose custody the law has long confided the care and management of the estates of orphans and minors, and who had the right to direct whether much of the advertising necessary to be done in the settlement of the estates of decedents should be done in one or more than one newspaper. Frequently one answered the purpose as well as two, and thus an item of expense was saved to the estate. But this net requires everything to be published in two papers, whether in the judgment of the Court it is necessary or not. It requires Executors, Administrators, Guardians, and Trustees to advertise everything in these two papers which the County Commissioners have named, and thus the estates of widows and orphans are made to pay tribute to the chosen "organ's." Their estates are taxed for political purposes. They are robbed of their patrimony by law. They are required to do that from which they derive no benefit. No one can tell how much money is thus extorted from the people annually. Repeal this law, and hundreds of dollars may be annually saved to the taxpayers on account of the public printing alone. One-tenth of every dollar of county taxes paid goes to keep up these organs. It is to the interest of every voter and every taxpayer in the county to sign and circulate petitions asking for its repeal. Let the people organize for this purpose without regard to party. Let the petitions be all collected and forwarded at once. They should be circulated in every borough and township. Let there be a clean sweep, and see if our Senator and Representative will again defy the will of their constituents, or impose upon them by pretending to repeal these laws and at the same time pass a substitute more iniquitous in its character than the one they ask to be repealed. Let them understand that the people require their honesty and fair dealing, and that they will be held to a strict account.

CONGRESS convened on Monday. Resolutions of respect to the memory of Horace Greeley were passed in both Houses. Mr. Banks, of Massachusetts, having been an ardent Liberal deemed it proper to resign the chairmanship of the Committee of Foreign Affairs, but the House in its magnanimity refused to accept the resignation. Speaker Blain asked for a Committee to examine the charges circulated against him in connection with the Credit Mobilier.

A REPORT of the death of Mr. Greeley reached President Grant in the evening when with his family he was about to attend a reception of the Diplomatic Corps given by the Secretary of State. As a token of respect he did not attend, but sent a note explaining the cause of their absence.

We have not space of time this week for the publication of even a synopsis of President Grant's fourth annual message, delivered to Congress on Monday.

TERRIBLE NITRO-GLYCERINE EXPLOSION.

Two Men Blown to Atoms—The Shock Heard Twenty Miles—Narrow Escape of a Passenger Train.

From the Pittsburgh Courier, Nov. 27th.

The nitro-glycerine explosion at Scrubgrass, briefly mentioned in our telegraphic columns yesterday morning, was one of the most terrible affairs of that has ever taken place in the oil regions. There is something inexpressibly horrible in the fact that two men, should be seen by their friends strong and healthy one hour, and the next found with their bodies torn into a thousand pieces by mysterious, almost diabolical agents—nitro-glycerine. To yesterday's Oil City *Daily* we are indebted for particulars of this dreadful affair.

"The nitro-glycerine magazine of the Roberts Torpedo Co., is situated some ten yards from the track of the Allegheny Valley Railroad, about one half mile above Scrubgrass. On Friday morning, the victims of this terrible calamity, Mr. R. A. Wright, familiarly known as Doc Wright, the Torpedo Company's agent for the Scrubgrass district, and Harry J. Wolf, the Western Union telegraph operator at Scrubgrass, left that place early in a slight visit to the magazine. The purpose of their visit was to procure some cases that Mr. Wright intended exploding in wells that day.

The facts concerning the terrible explosion will probably ever remain a mystery. The only theory suggested is that as the men took a hatchet with them the explosion may have been caused by an attempt to open one of the cans with the hatchet. The magazine, as has been stated above, was situated about one-half mile up the river from Scrubgrass, and ten yards from the railroad track. The place was unfrequented, and located with a view to the safety of the neighborhood should an explosion occur. At the time of the accident it contained eight thirty-five pound cans of the explosive agent, an amount sufficient to sweep Old City out of existence should it explode in one of the business streets.

The shock was like that of an earthquake, accompanied by a sharp peal of thunder. The Oil City accommodation, due at Scrubgrass at 9:20, pulled out at 9:30 and had advanced about one hundred yards on its way when the terrific explosion occurred, shaking the solid ground on all sides. The concussion seemed to strike the wheels of the locomotive and cars, and for a moment to check its headway. The glass in the windows was shattered to fragments, and the frightened passengers were impressed with the belief that the boiler of the locomotive had blown up. The concussion seemed to go diagonally across the river, and evidently followed the course of the same for some distance. The inmates of a house nearly opposite were badly shaken up. The house rocked as though in the grasp of a fearful hurricane the clock was thrown from the stand, the crockery from the shelves, and the inmates rushed out in great terror to find out the cause of the unwelcome phenomenon. It was distinctly felt at Parker's Landing, and by a gentleman on horse back at the Martins farm six miles from that point. An Oil City gentleman, who was at the Sands wells at the time, heard the explosion distinctly. He states that it was so loud that the workmen thought a boiler had exploded near at hand. The ground where the magazine had stood was torn up as by some convulsion of nature. The trees and bushes around were shattered and divested of their limbs, and the tops of large old trees were twisted off as if they had been mere twigs. The site looked as if a whirlwind had enveloped it and exhausted its power for harm.

As soon as the explosion occurred, men from Scrubgrass and the neighborhood rushed for the magazine. A terrible scene met their view, but without waiting to examine the site, they proceeded to search for the bodies of Wright and Noble. They were literally blown to fragments, and only occasionally could a bit of flesh, bone or clothing be found. Bits of clothing were found on the trees and bushes surrounding the cave on the river bank used for the magazine. No complete was the work of the destroyer it is supposed the bodies were blown into atoms, which fell in the river.

The Oil City accommodation came within a hair's breadth of being destroyed. In one moment more it would have been directly opposite the magazine, and with its freight of human beings been torn into pieces. Those on board the train have reason to rejoice in escaping from the terrible fate that would have met them had the train started a moment earlier. Happily this great destruction of life and property was averted.

Mr. Wright was a man about forty years of age, and leaves a young wife who he married last winter, and who was at the Gregory House, Scrubgrass, at the time of the accident. She needed no human messenger to bring her the sad tidings. The same cruel shock that hurled her husband into eternity, bore to her ears the dread story of his death. She heard the explosion, and exclaiming that her husband was lost, fell to the floor insensible. The same messenger swooped on across the country and gave it to her family. They live several miles in the country, and hearing the explosion came to Scrubgrass with all possible speed, having a strong presentiment that Mr. Wright had been killed. Mr. Noble was a young man, only nineteen years of age was highly esteemed by all who knew him, and had the entire confidence of his employers.

The advance guard—a betrothal ring

A YOUNG BALLOONIST'S EXPERIENCE.

Well-Nigh Frozen to Death—A Narrow Escape.

Russell Fuller, a young balloonist who made an ascension from Rome, New York, Saturday week, describes the trip as follows:

"I stepped into the car at 4 P. M. The words 'let go!' were given, and the beautiful little balloon Chango mounted majestically into the upper regions. I looked around me; the scene had changed: 'Westward, I could see Oneida Lake, looking like an irregular surface of silver. I looked below; the earth had become one vast plain, the predominant color of which was green, laid out in squares, interspersed with glittering, crooked streams and the tints of forest, which, at this season of the year, are of a reddish brown. In a circle of about a hundred miles I could see cities and villages—fairly places they seemed to me, however, some of them looking no larger than my hand. In a few minutes no living object was distinguishable. I passed through a great white cloud. On coming from it I saw earth again. It seemed perfectly level; every object had faded. I heard a faint whistle from a locomotive in the great gulf below. The balloon turned round. I had changed currents of air and was still rising. I looked at my watch (it was ten minutes past 4), and noticed that it was snowing. In five seconds I was above the snow again. The balloon thrived and I had mounted through another thick range of clouds. I had completely lost sight and hearing of the earth. All was silence. The sun was shining above; below me, floating an irregular concave surface were great pearl-colored clouds, having the appearance of mountains of rocks, loosely laid together. The scene was enchanting; but I could not long enjoy it. Soon I felt a ringing sensation in my head. I seemed to be suffocating. I attempted to open one valve. I noticed that the valve cord was stiff with ice. The valve refused to work, and I knew that it was frozen; but something must be done, and quickly. I wound both the valve-cords around my arms, and sat down, bringing my whole weight to bear upon them. I heard something snap—little drops of ice came through the balloon, striking against my face, and I knew the valve was open. The gas escaped with a whizzing sound, and I knew I was descending. I came down very rapidly, breaking off one side of a small apple tree (tearing the balloon badly) on the farm of Mr. Reese Jones, near New Hartford, landing at 5:25. Plenty of assistance was at hand. I could hardly walk for a moment, my feet were so badly chilled. I cut from the valve a solid piece of ice half an inch thick. I carried no ballast, anchor or rope on this trip."

A dreadful murder and robbery took place last month in a village of Lower Hungary. A gang of burglars broke into the house of an inn keeper named Czutsch, and took possession of about \$1000 worth of goods. They were departing with their booty when the proprietor appeared. Him they floored and stabbed to death, and his wife, who hurried to his assistance, was foully slaughtered. Six children of the couple were then tied and gagged, and the house set on fire. When the firemen arrived all had been buried in the ruins of the burning dwelling, but the fiends who wrought the deed had escaped.

A Greek woman lately outwitted a brigand who had captured one of her sons, and demanded a large ransom. She disguised another son in girl's dress, and with him met the brigand at an appointed rendezvous. A present of cakes and fruit and an adroit discussion of the ransom put the rascal off his guard, when the disguised youth suddenly flung a grip of iron around his arms, binding him firmly. The woman shot him dead with a pistol, and his head was afterward sent off, for a reward of 6000 drachmas was received.

A fire on the 26th inst., at Sandusky, Ohio, destroyed the Sandusky Wheel Company's works, with all their finished stock and machinery, and nine dwelling houses. The whole company's loss is \$100,000; insurance, \$40,000. Loss on dwellings burned, \$15,000; insurance, \$5,000. Two hundred and fifty men are thrown out of employment by this fire.

Michael Moore, who killed his wife on the 8th of March last, near Mineral Point, Cambria county, Pa., expiated his crime on the gallows on the 27th inst., at Elbensburg. His last wish was that all might pray for him that God might forgive him his sins. When the bolt was shot back and Moore fell, his neck snapped so distinctly as to be heard several feet away.

A woman in Springfield had her face spoiled the other day by an umbrella. One of those old nuisances who perambulate the streets with a vicious looking weapon of the kind projecting backward from under the left arm, suddenly stopped in front of her, her face came in contact with the ugly point, and was seriously damaged.

The New York *World* desires the Democratic members of the Electoral College to cast their vote blank for President.

The New York *Tribune* desires, now that Mr. Greeley is dead, that the Democratic electors cast their votes for Grant for President.

The Vermont Legislature has by a large majority refused to pass a bill abolishing capital punishment.

The advance guard—a betrothal ring

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

IF you want any kind of STOVES, HEATERS, RANGES, FIRE PLACE HEATERS, GRATES, &c., or any Stove Castings, call at the

Stove Warehouse of Franciscus' Hardware Co.,

MAIN STREET, MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PA.

Where they have the REGULATOR, SUPERIOR, STAR, ECLIPSE, VALLEY CHIEF, COTTAGE, IXL,

Best and Superb Cooking Stoves, Light House, Empire, Morning Light, Radiant, Golden Light, Zephyr,

SPEAR'S ANTI-DUST AND ANTI-CLINKER BASE BURNERS AND HEATERS.

ALL KINDS OF COAL AND WOOD STOVES.

FRANCISCUS' HARDWARE CO., MIFFLIN, PA.

SHORT ITEMS.

Better known than the postman's knock to some people—the fun keeper's tap. A gentleman named up, and the boys that Lake Erie will dry up in about 18, 500 years.

A little girl in Cowley county, Kansas, was bitten by a vicious cow the other day, and died in a few hours.

A Minnesota man, who began Greeley had to roll in the mud from one side of the street to the other.

It is estimated that 7,000,000 of bogs will be picked this year in the United States.

It takes 995,000,000 nails annually to shoe the horses of Great Britain and Ireland.

By a recent law in New Hampshire a woman divorced from her husband can again a suitor her maiden name.

It is said that iron is a good tonic for debilitated young ladies. That may be so, but ironing is a better one.

Lackawanna Valley Hotel in Scranton was burned on the 27th. Loss, \$75,000.

A fellow in Lock Haven has been judged for not supporting his family.

Nearly all the Klowa, Apache, and Comanche Indians are returning to their reservations apparently satisfied that peace with the whites is the best policy for them to pursue.

It will require, according to estimate just made, ten million six hundred and fifty thousand dollars to run the government of New York city during the next year.

A fire at Centralia, Pa., on the 26th inst., destroyed five buildings, including three stores, the Western Union Telegraph office, and Piper's Hotel. Loss, \$30,000. Partially insured.

A New Bedford bride and bridegroom on their wedding tour, were taken from the station to the hotel in Boston. In a hack drawn by oxen with white ribbons on their harness.

The Italian government is determined to suppress dueling, and has sentenced two noblemen to imprisonment, one for a year the other for three months, for indulging in the pastime.

A little girl on her way to school at Bombay Hook, Del., was recently chased by a bear, which had escaped from his keeper, but threw him her dinner and managed to escape while he was eating.

Mrs. Burgin at Newark, O., hid \$450 in the ash pan in the stove on leaving home so that it would escape burglars. Her husband came home, started a fire, and the greenbacks were converted to ashes.

Mrs. Moore, an industrious woman of Topeka, Kan., earned money enough to support a good for-nothing husband and bring a niece to live with them. The husband eloped with the niece and she is now nicely rid of both.

One hundred and three thousand dollars have already been raised in Philadelphia alone for the family of the heroic General Mead, and this large sum is made up by the voluntary contributions of Republicans and Democrats.

Henrietta Frickie, after assisting to make the wedding cake for her approaching marriage, at St. Louis, a few days ago, went out and dropped herself in a pond, where her body was found floating last Thursday morning a week.

A Japanese gentleman of great enterprise and immense fortune, is looking about in Western Missouri for the right spot to establish an industrial town of his countrymen. He calculates to bring over at first about five hundred men.

The cultivation of the white poppy for the production of opium is said to be meeting with marked success in Tennessee. The plants are larger and more vigorous, and the capsules from two to ten times as large as those from the imported seed.

Nine bodies have been recovered from the ruins of the fire in Boston, and five of them were identified. Nineteen bodies supposed to be buried in the ruins, are still missing. The contributions to the Harvard College fund now amount to \$103,000.

In the Court of Common Pleas at Harrisburg on the 26th inst., the Evans case was again called up. A continuance was asked for on the ground of the serious illness of Mr. Evans, and was resisted by Attorney General Brewster, who stated that the Commonwealth are entitled to a trial. The court ruled in favor of a continuance, providing, however, that the case should never again be postponed for the same cause.

New Advertisements.

Caution. ALL persons are hereby cautioned against Hunting, Fishing, or in any way trespassing on the lands of the undersigned, in default of warning. All persons offending will be dealt with to the full extent of the law. P. H. HAWN.

Dec. 4, 1872-1f

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE IN PATTERSON.

One of the undersigned offers at private sale a Lot of Ground situated in the borough of Patterson, Juniata county, having thereon erected a

New Frame Dwelling House, and a good Hog Pen. There are Peach, Pear, and other Fruit Trees on the Lot. Possession given at once. For terms, &c., call on or address

Dec. 1, '72-2m H. C. ARBOGAST, Jr. Fort Royal, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF Valuable Real Estate AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

THE undersigned, Executor of the estate of Robert C. Gallaher, deceased, will sell at public sale, at the Court House, in Mifflintown, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1872.

The following described property, to wit:—A Valuable Farm situated in Union township, said county, about five miles west of Patterson Station, P. R. R., and about one mile from Johnstown, containing

One Hundred and Forty-three Acres and Fifty-five Perches, net. The improvements are a

NEW FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, and other outbuildings, a well of good water at the door, and running water on the premises. The greater part of the farm is cleared and the balance is timbered. The land is limestone and has good quarries on it, and is convenient to store and schools.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid in day of sale; forty per cent. on April 1, 1873, when deed will be delivered; and balance given in one half to remain in the property during the lifetime of the widow, Jane Gallaher, the interest thereof to be paid to her annually, and the principal to be paid to her at the death of said widow, and mortgage in the premises.

Also, Fifty shares of stock of the UNION NATIONAL BANK OF PHILADELPHIA. Terms, cash.

Also, Sixteen shares of PERRYVILLE BRIDGE STOCK. Terms, cash.

Also, Two shares of MIFFLINTOWN BRIDGE STOCK. Terms, cash.

Also, ONE GOLD WATCH, Fifteen hundred Dollars of LIME, more or less, in stacks, and Eight cords of PINE WOOD, more or less. Terms, a credit of three months with approved security.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day, when attendance will be given by

JOSEPH ROTHROCK, Executor of the estate of Robert C. Gallaher, deceased.

[Nov. 23, 1872-1s]

HOLIDAY GOODS!

I have added to my extensive variety of LAMPS and TABLE GLASSES, REFRIGERATORS, and TOILET SETS, in great variety. Also, VASES and FANCY TOILET SETS, of the handsomest design.

These goods I have imported directly from Europe, and my prices are as low as any importer can sell the same goods in either this city or New York.

A. J. WEIDNER, Nos. 38 South 2nd and 29 Strawberry Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

N. B.—My stock of CHANDLERS, especially adapted to Churches, is very large. Books of Devotion, showing the design of each chandelier and bracket, will be sent on request.

BLANCHARD'S IMPROVED Cucumber Wood Pump. Tasteless, Durable, Efficient, and Cheap. The best Pump for the least money. Attention is especially invited to Blanchard's Patent Improved Cucumber Wood Pump. It can be withdrawn without removing the pump or disturbing the joints. Also, the Copper Chamber, which never cracks or soaks, and will outlast any other. For sale by dealers everywhere. Send for Catalogue and Price-List. CHAS. G. LATCHLEY, Manufacturer, 506 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

[Nov. 6-3m, com]

AGENTS WANTED FOR "INSECTS AT HOME."

700 pages, upwards of 700 cuts; 21 full page engravings. Just the Book for intelligent rural homes. "The drawings are faithful representations of Insect and Plant." Send for Circular. Address George Bowers, 124 North Seventh St., Philadelphia. nov-1y

CAUTION. THE public are hereby notified that the following articles of property have been purchased by me from Thomas Moore, viz: Two Cows, three Hogs, one Breeding Sow, and eight Shoats. All persons are therefore hereby cautioned against meddling or interfering in any way with said property. DAVID WILSON.

Nov. 4, 1872-3t

A Large assortment of Queensware, China ware, Glassware, Crockeryware, Cedar ware, &c., for sale cheap by

TILLEY & SPENGLER'S.

New Advertisements.

\$5 to \$20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

BOOKKEEPING Made Easy. Every clerk and merchant can learn at once. Book mailed 50c. H. GOLDEN BRYAN, Buffalo, New York.

GLITSCH'S IMPERIAL RUSSIAN Mustard.—Wholesale to the trade. Single cases sent, postpaid, on receipt of \$1. W. HERMAN F. FREUEAU, Reading, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best low priced Corn Sheller ever patented. Let farmers and everybody who has corn to shell, send for circular to "FAMILY CORN-SHELLER CO.," Harrisburg, Pa.

GREAT CURIOSITY.—A \$2 Magazine of the highest order for \$1. Agents wanted in every town, on a per cent. income. Send for Specimen to "Smith's Dollar Magazine," 61 Liberty St., N. Y.

1873. JUBILEE! 1873.

THE NEW YORK OBSERVER, The Best Religious and Secular Family Newspaper.

\$3 a Year with the JUBILEE YEAR BOOK. SIDNEY E. MORSE & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.

SEND FOR A SAMPLE COPY.

AGENTS WANTED.—For HARRISBURG, Pa. A \$2000 campaign book, with lives of the candidates and feeling words of all parties. 20 Steel portraits. \$5 to \$20 a day weekly and easily made. Write and send. Particulars free. WORTHINGTON, DUSTIN & CO., Hartford, Ct.

Agents Wanted for Cobbin's Child's Commentator

OF THE BIBLE, for the HOME CIRCLE. 1-200 pages, 250 Engravings. The best ever printed of the year for agents. Every family will have it. Nothing like it ever published. For circulars address H. S. GUTZWAN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.

GOOD COUNTRY YALLOW WANTED.

Highest price paid for prime quality by L. M. ECKSTON, Soap and Candle manufacturer, 156 Margaret St., Philadelphia.

Rose of Cashmere Hair Tonic

Is unsurpassed as a Promoter of the Growth of the Hair and Whiskers. It is neither sticky nor greasy, yet it softens and smooths the Hair far better and more permanently than any Oil or Pomade. Used as a Hair Dressing, it produces the most beautiful and lustrous glow. It is a most perfect hair restorer. Its exquisite perfume is quite unrivalled, being distilled from the world-renowned Rose of Cashmere. Large bottles, only 50c. Address: ADAMS & NELLE, 400 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A GREAT EVENT!

We have decided to dispose of our immense stock of BILLARD TABLES at prices a little above cost.—Elephant, 5 ft. 6 in. Table, complete, \$399. Second hand Tables made over new, \$209. \$24 & \$269, &c. A great value to suit all buyers. Send for Catalogue.

KAVANAGH & DECKER, Cor. Canal & Centre Sts., New York.

ASTHMA! UPHAM'S Asthma Cure relieves in five minutes, and effects a speedy cure. 75c. a box, by mail. Circulars free. Address: S. C. UPHAM, 25 South Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists.

HORRIBLE!

I suffered with CATARRH thirty years, and was cured by a simple remedy. Will send recipe, postage free, to