DIVORCED.

"He'll go to the dogs, now."

"Of course he will."

"By all means. Only see how he acted when his wife lived with him! Now, that she's left him, and all restraint is removed, he'll go the rest of the downward way in no time. Poor Nettie! I wonder she stood it so long!"

"I will give him just a year to be buried."

"Pshaw! Half that time will finish him."

"Well, I pity him, too; but I pity her more. It was him that brought misery on both."

Such was the gossip of half a dozen villagers, who stood in front of the principal stores, one summer evening, while the subject of their remarks went staggering along on the opposite side of the street.

It was evident that he was trying to walk straight, and not to appear intoxicated, but such endeavors always seem to make a drunken man walk more crooked. Well, it proved one thing: that he was not yet lost to all sense of shame—that he still retained a little pride and a lingering aversion to being ridiculed and despised.

But Harry Rogers had carried on at a fearful rate for a year or two past. He had just one vice—drink—but that was enough. He had become an actual drunkard by degrees, and was every day growing more abandoned. He had married a worthy farmer's daughter, Nettie Ray, only a few years previously, and such had been his conduct, during more than a year past, that she, seeing no hope for reform, had been obliged to cast him loose, to pursue his profligate course alone; and a legal separation had just been effected. It was sad, indeed, but no other course was left her.

Harry's home was on a little farm, a mile from town. He owned it, but then it was heavily mortgaged, and in another year foreclosure was certain. It was not likely his creditors would spare him, as he made no effort to meet his obligations, and spent his time in riotous and disgraceful conduct.

A week passed after that summer evening on which all had agreed in predicting his early ruin—two weeks, three weeks, a month or two. What strange mystery is here? To the utter bewilderment of the prophesying sages, Harry discontinued visiting the tavern, and was rarely ever seen in the village. When he did come to the store in town, he speedily transacted his business and went home sober.

But wonders never cease, when they get a start. He was next reported as actually at work on his farm. Had but one man seen this, and reported it in the village he would have been marked as a man lacking veracity; but a number of neighbors saw it, and their combined testimony was worthy of credence.

The little farm began to look healthier, as the summer wore on. The fences straightened up; the weeds disappeared; the corn grew marvelously; the briars and elders were rooted up from the fields and fence-rows; the animals looked fatter, slecker and happier; the cottage looked neater.

Time wore on, and the great change was the more strongly marked each day. Harry's creditors called and told him they would not be hard on him, seeing that he was doing his best, and he might have his own time about paying his debts and in clearing his house and farm of the mortgage.

The fall came, and the farm yielded an abundance of golden corn and fruit; such crops, indeed, as it had never produced before, and Harry found himself beginning to drift smoothly along with a tide of prosperity.

And Nettie Ray had begun to live her young girlhood over again, as it were, under her father's roof; but, somehow, it was not like the happy, joyous girlhood of memory. It was sober and quiet now, and Nettie frequently fell into trains of musing, and every now and then, there would pass through her mind a certain sorrowful thought—she was neither maid nor wife.

She avoided the vicinity of her late home, nor had she once seen Harry since the separation; but she had heard of him occasionally, knew that he was a changed man. Still, this knowledge brought her but a melancholy satisfaction. The reform had come too late! There was a wide gulf between them now.

But, one evening in the golden October, Nettie found herself rather obliged to pass Harry's farm. It lay between her father's house and the village, but she had heretofore taken a round-about road in going to and returning from the village. On the evening in question, however, she had been detained in the village, unconsciously, till it was nearly dark, and she determined to hazard the nearest road home. It would be fully dark when she would pass his house, and the chances were that she would not see him. She would not have him see her for the world!

When she arrived opposite the house, she perceived that there was a light in the little sitting room. Her first impulse was to hurry by, but some more powerful influence prompted her to stop. She did so, and stood timidly at the farther side of the road, gazing longingly at the house that had been a home for her—first of happiness, then of misery. By and by she felt an irresistable yearning to look at the room once more. He was evidently within, and there was no danger that he would see her. So she walked hurriedly across the road, opened the gate softly, and stepped into the lawn. Another moment, and she was at the window looking in.—What singular behavior! But she could not help it.

The little room was as neat as when she herself had watched over it. A cheerful fire was burning in the grate, although it was not very cold, and a lighted lamp stood on the table. It was there that Harry was sitting. How her heart bounded as she caught sight of him! He held in his right hand a book, from his scanty library.

She recognized it at once; but he was not reading now. He had allowed it to drop, with its pages looking mutely to the ceiling—and his face was supported, half concealed, in the left hand, the elbow resting on a table. Was he asleep, or was he buried in a sad reverie? Nettie thought that the latter was the case, and her heart was touched.

"I wish I had borne with him," she said to herself.

But a moment later her heart was more than touched, when she was sure she saw a tear roll down his cheek, and dropped upon the book. The lonely man was not asleep; he was crying.

She could not help it. All that was womanly in her heart was aroused, and she was at the door in a moment. No ceremony—she burst into the sitting room and was at his side.

"Oh, Harry?"

Her voice quivered with emotion.

"Why, Nettie!" he exclaimed, trying to hide his tears—men are ashamed of them—"Is—it you?"

"Yes, Harry!" hiding her face in her hands, "I was passing—I looked in—I saw you sitting here so lonely, and could not help coming in. I thought of the time when we were happy here, and——"

Then her womanly tears could be repressed no longer. There was no use trying to hide them. Besides, her voice broke down and she could say no more just then.

"Nettie," he arose, and took both her hands from her face, and then held them in his own. "I thought you had blotted me out of your memory."

"No, no, Harry!" she sobbed. "I could not do that. I could not help leaving you; but I left you, loving you more than ever. Oh, I have been unhappy since!"

"Nettie, you have heard that I—"

"Yes, I have heard that you are changed—that you do not drink any more—that you are again manly and industrious as you used to be; but how lonely you must be here?" and the tears gushed forth anew, as her heart felt what her lips spoke.

"Yes, I am lonely, Nettie—more so than you may think; but I deserve this punishment for the way I have acted, I had no discouragements. It was only a passion for drink, that it seemed impossible for me to overcome. You were all a wife should be or could be. When you left me I thought I should become more reckless than ever. Only a day or two after I knew you had left me for good, I was in town, drunk, and I heard some of the village people—they did not think I could hear them across the street—passing all sorts of remarks about me, saying that I was a doomed man for certain, that my destruction was near. Although intoxicated, it startled me, and for the first time I felt the full force of our separation, and realized that ruin stared me in the face. I had a bottle of whisky in my pocket at the time, and when I got out of town I smashed it, bathed my face in a little clear stream of water at the roadside, and silently resolved never to touch whisky again. I had tried it long enough to know that I could not drink and be temperate. It was hard to keep my resolve for the first week or two; but I stood it, and soon my taste for drink disappeared. I care nothing for it now, and would not touch it if it ran in streams. Now, Nettie, if you love me as ever—and God knows that I love you the same—let us start anew, let us get married over again, and the bitter experience of the last two years will only enhance our happiness.—Nettie, dear, what do you say?"

She could not answer. She was crying as though her heart would break, and her head was pillowed upon his breast. It was a more eloquent "yes" than she could have spoken with tongue.

"Harry," she finally sobbed, in a self-reproachful way, "I might have borne with you longer."

"No, no, Nettie, it was best. It has brought us certain happiness now. God bless you for coming into my lonely home this evening!"

His arms were around her neck, and he kissed her forehead.

The moon was rising, and it had never looked so happy as it did while he walked home with Nettie to her father's.

So Harry Rodgers and Netty Ray married again, and there is no divorce that could separate them now.

Agassiz's Report.

It is a pleasure to hear from the great Agassiz himself once more in his report to the Superintendent of the Coast Survey, for the newspaper correspondents have shown a lack of that easy knowledge of scientific terms which "bejumbles the judgment" of the average mind, and which the illustrious chief is so familiar with.—About a mile from the shore bluff in Patagonia, and 150 feet above the sea level, he found what surprised even him, a salt pool with shells identical with those living along the shore, in a perfect state of preservation and many of them alive, the most common of which were ferns, myrtilus buccinum, fissurella, putella voluta, etc., apparently in the same numeric relation that they exist along the sea below. All this indicates a recent upheaval of the coast, though at what time only a more extensive survey can determine. A number of glaciers now existing were found, and extensive traces of glacial action and deposits. Passing Sandy Point, in Patagonia, the country has an Alpine appearance, though the mountains rise to no more than 7,000 feet at the highest, but there bases are washed by the ocean, and, being very steep, they seem much higher than they are, and the comparison to the Alps might be carried out in detail. After passing Cape Froward, the Professor became confident that the range of hills in sight along the Channel had been molded by an abrasion of ice, and now having seen the whole length of the Straights of Magellan, he is prepared to maintain that the whole southern extremity of the American Continent has been worked into its present shape by the same forces.

Cream from Milk.

A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker*, seeing a statement in that paper which seemed to give the preference to shallow setting for the purpose of getting the cream from milk, writes to give experiments made with pans and cans, as follows: This trial was made within the first ten days of August, and designed to be a thorough test of the manner of setting milk. The morning's milk was used each time, the milk being divided into nearly equal parts. First experiment $136\frac{3}{4}$ pounds in the deep can, $17\frac{1}{2}$ inches, and $141\frac{1}{2}$ pounds in the can $3\frac{3}{4}$ inches deep. The water was taken from the same tank, to keep the temperature of the milk standing at about fifty-eight degrees, it souring in the pan at forty hours, and not changing in the can till forty-eight hours. The cream was churned as soon as taken from the milk, the can producing six pounds of butter before salting, and the pan five pounds and ten ounces, or a pound of butter from twenty-three pounds and six ounces of milk, and the can a pound of butter from twenty-two pounds and ten ounces.

The next experiment gave precisely the same result. The third experiment, the pan had two pounds more milk than the can, and the same amount of butter. These gentlemen say they have carefully tested the matter, and are fully satisfied that the best manner of setting the milk is in deep cans, and that the temperature of the milk may be kept as wanted.

A California woman bought some fowls that had scratched in golden gravel, and found enough of the shining ore in their crops to pay for the lot. Golden eggs, you know.

Painting Farm Implements.

The wood of most of our farm implements decays before it wears out, therefore money is saved by keeping them well painted. If the farm tools should be overhauled once a year, the joints filled up, the worn places brushed over, and bolts, nuts, and iron work not in wear oiled and blacked, the implements would last enough longer to repay the work many times. Manufacturers are sending on a great deal of wood work that has only been varnished. It looks well finished in this style, and the buyer can judge of the grain and quality of the timber used, but the varnish is little better than nothing as a protection from decay. New tools that are simply varnished should be well painted before being used.—*Exchange.*

Saving Manure.

Every day develops something new and valuable for the farmer: Not one in ten thousand would have thought of the following plan for saving manure, and adding to the comfort of his stock. Mr. Gindings, of Ill., who recommends it, proceeds in this manure: He fills a stall or large bin in his stable during dry weather with pulverized clay, road scrapings or common soil. With this he covers the floor of the stall three inches in depth, and then places little for the animals, bedding on it. By this means all the urine will be absorbed, and its wealth of nitrogen saved; and such is the absorbing power of dried earth, that one three-inch flooring will not be so thoroughly saturated in a long time, as to require quire replacing. He says his experiment required but one bin of pulverized earth to absorb the urine of ten or twelve cattle during the stabling season, and that two men with a team filled the bin in one day. One ton of the saturated earth is worth more than the same weight of even fresh saved dung. The average amount of plant food thus saved from the stalls is fully double, and in much better condition for use.—*Journal of the Farm.*

The Workman's Paradise.

Switzerland many be termed, in one sense, the paradise of workingmen, for employers, the authorities, and private persons vie with each other in zealously promoting their material interests. Politically and socially, all are on a footing of absolute equality, education is alike for all and wealth is very evenly distributed. In no other country are land and property so equally divided among the mass of the people. As there are none very poor, so there are none very rich, and there are not more than three per cent. of the population who return themselves as being of "no occupation." This is partly due to the thoroughly democratic spirit which prevails, and partly to the small and manageable size of the republic. It consists of twenty-five cantons, each having its own peculiar laws, manners, and customs. The principle of decentralization is carried to its extreme points, and every thing is done by mutual voluntary assistance, friendly combination, and cooperative societies, in which masters, workmen, and, indeed, all classes, meet on an equal footing, and in the most fraternal spirit, to devise schemes for the general warfare. The Swiss operative lives in his own home, surrounded by his family, and at spare times cultivating his own land, while the Swiss agriculturist, in his leisure hours, works at some handicraft or trade, such as watchmaking, weaving, toy-making, or wood-carving. The mutual relations between masters and men are excellent, and though they have in one or two instances been disturbed, it has always been due to foreign agitators. In times of depression of trade the employers keep the factories going even at a direct pecuniary loss to themselves; they subscribe to the sick and pension funds and the schools, liberally assist in cases of accident, and when struck down by illness the operative may be certain of being as kindly treated as if he were with his family. It is stated that the result of this considerate benevolence is visible in the almost invariable good conduct and laboriously conscientious work of the men. They are likewise attached to each other, and any quarrel among themselves is usually referred to their employer, and his decision is considered by them ultimate and binding.

Varnish for Harness.

Procure a half pound or a pound of gum shellac, according to the quantity desired; break the scales fine, and put them in a jug or bottle; add good alcohol sufficient to cover the gum; cork tightly, and place where it can be kept warm. In about two days, if shaken frequently, the gum will be dissolved and ready for use. If the liquid appears as thick as thin molasses, add more alcohol. To one quart of varnish add one ounce of good lamp-black and an ounce of gum camphor. Such varnish will not render leather hard; but will keep the harness from becoming soaked with water, and the surface clean and neat for a long time. A coat of it will effectually prevent the oil in the leather from soiling one's hands.—Nothing is better to render a farmer's boots water-proof than an occasional coat of this leather varnish.—*Home Journal.*

Fast Riding.

At Dexter Park, Chicago, recently, Charles Rettiker, the "California Boy," undertook the feat of riding on horseback 200 miles in twelve consecutive hours, being at an average speed of sixteen and two-thirds miles per hour. The track used was the circular one, seven-eighths of a mile in length. Fresh horses were used for each round. On the twenty-fifth round the horse bolted the track and leaped the rail, falling upon its rider, who, however, not being much hurt, remounted and finished the round. On the 198th round, the race came to a sudden termination, as the horse again jumped the fence and threw his rider with such force that he was obliged to be taken from the park in a carriage, and he now lies in a very low state although the physician has some hopes of his recovery. He had made $172\frac{3}{4}$ miles in nine hours and twenty minutes, and but for the accident would undoubtedly have accomplished the feat.

VORACITY IN HORSES.—A subscriber to the *Hearth and Home*, who has a horse thin in flesh, but with an enormoes appetite, which prompts him to eat the litter, asks what to do about it. This inordinate appetite is a sympton of disease in the digestive organs, or of the presence of worms. If no worms have been observed, the first may be supposed to be the cause. A simple remedy is to feed the horse a handful of wood ashes, one ounce of sulphur, and an ounce of common salt, mixed in his feed every other day.

The Cost of Poor Stock.

Probably few farmers think, says the *American Agriculturist*, of what it costs to keep a poor cow or a landpike hog. They readily understand that a good cow, or a hog that will dress 200 lbs., at ten months old, is profitable stock to keep, but the fact that this gain is really the amount of loss on the poor stock, is rarely considered. If a cow yields 200 lbs. of butter in a year which brings $60, and another 75 lbs. which brings $22-50, the loss of the poor cow is just $37 50. The fact is, it would be a more pofitable operation to give her away than to keep her, for she does not pay for her feed. The dairy business of this country is not on a satisfactory footing by any means, and solely on account of the multitude of poor cows, which are kept year after year. This is a matter that should be looked after by the county agricultural societies. Every one of these associations should introduce improved stock, by means of thoroughbred male animals into their localities. It is a good work to elevate the ideas of farmers, and to foster a taste for improvements, but to the great majority of their clients the possession of such stock, or the use of it, is quite unattainable on account of want of necessary means. By making this a special branch of their operations, the usefulness of these societies would be much increased, and their importance greatly changed.

To Wean a Colt.

It is not necessary nor even desirable, that in weaning, the colt should be removed from the mare. It is a good plan to have a closed stall or box for a colt next to each mare's stall. She can communicate in her own way with her colt, and will not be so uneasy as she would be were it moved out of sight, nor will the colt suffer in any way. Care must be taken to give the colt water four times a day, and feed with the best of early cut hay, and gradually a few oats, a handful at a feed at first, until a pint twice a day is fed. Colts must be kept thriving if good horses are wanted. The curry-comb must be used, but gently; the young animal should be carressed and taught not to fear but love his owner; to become used to the various movements made around the stable, and the various articles contained therein. It should be taught "to lead" now, if this has been neglected up to this time. If there is any danger of the mare becoming troubled with an excess of milk, it must be drawn from her, and dry feed be given her until all danger is past. When she is quite dry the colt may take exercise with her, but previous to this it will be better in the stable.

Men of Labor.

In the following grim, grand way does Thomas Carlyle take off his hat to the man that ploughs, that hoes, and reaps, and mows, and threshes wheat for bread:

"The toil-worn craftsman that with earth-made instruments laboriously conquers the earth and makes her man's. Venerable to me is the hard hand, crooked coarse, notwithstanding, wherein lies a cunning virtue indefeasibly royal as the sceptre of this planet. Venerable, too, is the rugged face, all weather-tanned, besoiled with its rude intelligence, for it is the face of a man, living man-like—the more venerable for the rudeness, even because we must pity as we love thee, hardly entreated brother. For us thy back was so bent, for us were thy straight limbs and fingers so deformed. Thou wert the conscript on whom the lot fell, and fighting our battles wert so marred! For, in thee, too, lay a God-created form, but it was not to be unfolded; incrusted must it stand with the thick adhesions and defacements of labor, and thy body, like thy soul, was not to know freedom. Yet, toil on, toil on; thou art in thy duty, be out of it who may; thou toilest for the altogether indespensable, for daily bread."

QUICKSILVER.

Tourists who visit Santa Cruz watch with interest the process of collecting quicksilver, of which there are rich deposits. The process of reducing the ore, or rousing the latent mercury from its sleep of a million or so of years, is very simple. It is burned out of house and home, or its dull old body perishes by cremation, that it may appear in glorified form, to shine and serve in a thousand beautiful ways. The ore is put into furnaces, each holding fifteen thousand pounds and having in one end the fire which is kept up for about three days. The vapors from the heated ores pass from the furnaces through smal apertures, like pigeon-holes, into condensing chambers, on the cool walls of which the globules of Mercury form and glide at once to the floor, where they collect in little gutters and flow out into troughs which convey them to an iron cauldron, from which they are transferred to the flasks in which they are sent to market. Each flask contains seventy-six and a half pounds, and is worth forty dollars. Young and curious tourists have been known to attempt to carry away a thimble-full in their pockets, and have confessed to having at once felt a singular tickling, trickling sensation, usually passing like a streak of cold lightning down the right leg and into the boot. As is well known one of the most curious properties of quicksilver is its capability of dissolving or forming amalgams with other metals. A sheet of gold foil dropped into quicksilver disappears almost as quickly as a snow-flake when it falls into water. It has the power of separating or of readily dissolving those refractory metals which are not acted upon by our most powerful acids. The gold and silver miners pour it into their machines holding the gold-bearing quartz and although no human eye can detect a trace of the prescious substances, so fine are the particles, yet the liquid metal will hunt it out and incorporate it into its mass. By subsequent distillation it yields it into the hands of the miners in a state of virgin purity.

Robert Collyer tells a good story about Fred Douglas. That unfortunate gentleman was traveling one gusty night on a Sound steamer and failed to get a berth. Tucked up in as comfortable a corner on the deck as he could secure he was pitied by one of the officers of the steamer, who thought perhaps that he might do for him some little kindness, as he was not very black after all. So he went up to him, and with a meaning look in his eye, touched him and inquired. "Indian?" Douglas understood him perfectly. Mr. Collyer said he feared he would have yielded to temptation and said, "Yes." On the contrary Fred Douglas said. "No—nigger!" and rolling himself carefully up, he made himself as comfortable in his stormy corner as possible. That reply indicated good grit.

Miscellaneous.

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one
SUFFER WITH PAIN.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.
It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS.
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS.
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.
PALPITATION OF THE HEART.
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA.
CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.
The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.
Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.
Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.
FEVER AND AGUE.
FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedy that exists that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!
STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT
HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT
Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.
Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular Diseases, Chronic Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the various forms of Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tetter, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the control and range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.
If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure,
Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for
Kidney & Bladder Complaints,
Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Suppression of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a prickling, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.
WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for worms—*Fin, Tape, etc.*
Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.
BEVERLY, MASS., July 19, 1869.
DR. RADWAY:—I have had ulcerous Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.
HANNAH P. KNAPP.
DR. RADWAY'S
PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,
perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.
☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.
A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

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POCKET KNIVES, Knives and Forks, SPOONS, SCISSORS, AXES, SHOVELS, LOCKS, Hinges, Nails, Files, etc. Carpenter's, Blacksmith's, and AGRICULTURAL TOOLS,
PITTSBURGH, PA., Cor. Liberty & Sixth Streets.
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BANKERS,
NO. 240 MAIN STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PENNA.
We sell Drafts negotiable in all parts of the United States and Canadas, and in Foreign countries. Buy Gold, Coupons and Government Bonds at highest market prices. Loan money on approved security. Drafts and Checks on other banks cashed. Money received on deposit payable on demand
Interest at the rate of Six per cent. per Annum paid on Time Deposits.
Everything in the Banking Line receives our prompt attention.
Thankful to our friends and customers for their past patronage, we solicit a continuance of the same, and invite others who have business in our line to give us a trial, assuring all, that we shall at all times do all we can to give entire satisfaction.
Feb 21 7e JOHN DIBERT & CO.

GIRARD HOUSE,
CORNER NINTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.
H. W HANAGA,
Feb 14 71 Proprietor.

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BILLIARD TABLES.
Everything pertaining to Billiards at lowest prices. Illustrated Catalogues sent by mail
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Incorporated by Act of Legislature.
CAPITAL, ... $100,000
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Depositors secured by Real Estate investments exclusively.
Six Per Cent. Interest
Paid to depositors on the compounding principle.
☞ *Attention is directed to the liberal provisions for withdrawing money deposited. It can be done in small amounts, WITHOUT NOTICE FROM THE DEPOSITOR.*
All communications will receive prompt reply.
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Miscellaneous.

VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
PURE! CALIFORNIA
DR. WALKER'S
VINEGAR BITTERS
Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.
No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.
Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.
For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.
For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.
They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.
For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ringworms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.
Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.
Grateful thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.
Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.
Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, will be subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS once or twice a week, as a Preventive.
Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. These are always more or less obstructions of the liver, a weakness and irritable state of the stomach, and great torpor of the bowels, being clogged up with vitiated accumulations. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.
Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goiter, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.
Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposit) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.
The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic and Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.
The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safeguard in all cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc. Their Counter-Irritant influence extends throughout the system. Their Diuretic properties act on the Kidneys, correcting and regulating the flow of urine. Their Anti-Bilious properties stimulate the liver, in the secretion of bile, and its discharges through the biliary ducts, and are superior to all remedial agents, for the cure of Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, etc.
Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys, and the nerves are rendered disease-proof by this great invigorant.
Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassful. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.
J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

KEMP'S NURSERY,
HARNEDSVILLE, SOMERSET CO., PA.,
The subscriber informs his friends and the public that he is now devoting his entire time to his
NURSERY,
The first one ever started in the county, and is prepared to furnish promptly all kinds of
FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES,
Vines and Plants.
HIS CONNECTION WITH
KNOX'S PITTSBURG NURSERY
The largest and most complete in the United States, enables him to guarantee to his customers the choicest varieties and thriftiest growth. His prices are lower than ever before. His resolve is not to be outdone by any in the State in price or quality. These words will be made good! He will personally solicit orders this fall, but orders addressed as above will be promptly attended to. Send them in early.
HARRISON H. KEMPH.

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IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
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Twine and Ropes,
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CARPETING,
OIL CLOTHS, MATTING, RUGS, &c.,
513 Market Street and 510 Commerce Street,
Philadelphia.
June 10-1f.

IN STOYSTOWN.
The undersigned, proprietor of the Diamond Hotel, on the southeast corner of the Diamond, being induced by his many friends, would say to the traveling public that he is now prepared to receive and hospitably entertain all who may give him a call. His house will be conducted with the best order and furnish fine accommodations.
SAMUEL CUSTER,
Stoystown, Pa., April 17th, 1872.

GRAIN CRADLES.—The undersigned is now engaged in making upwards of 200 Grain Cradles, of an improved pattern, using the sharp ground Clipper Scythe, which is the best manufactured. The cradles will be distributed through the county between the 1st and 20th of June next. Persons wishing to purchase will find them for sale at all the principal business places in the county. A large number are made ready at the manufactory at Berlin. Price $6.
apr. 17. GEO. P. HAY, Berlin, Pa.

S. C. KEIM. J. B. LIVENGOOD.
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