

Various small advertisements including 'Remedy of Pains', 'Dr. W.F. Funderberg', 'Dentists', and 'Hotels'.

Somerset County Bank. CHARLES J. HARRISON, Cashier and Manager. Collection made in all parts of the United States.

John Hicks & Son, Somerset, Pa. And Real Estate Brokers. ESTABLISHED 1850.

Charles C. Orton, Cigar Manufacturers. Wholesale and Retail. Dealers in CIGARS & TOBACCO.

MAMMOTH BLOCK. NEW ARRANGEMENT. Great Inducement to Cash Buyers.

FOR CASH. DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, PAINTS AND OILS, DYE STUFFS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE CARPETS, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, &c.

GRAIN, FLOUR, MAPLE SUGAR AND FARM PRODUCTS GENERALLY. We will pay CASH for FLOUR, WHEAT, OATS, CORN AND MAPLE SUGAR.

OUR CUSTOMERS. CASEBEER & CO. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Practical and Analytical Chemists. Solely by ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON. (Written in 1855, by John O. Whittier.) Champion of those who even breath Oppression's iron bands.

FAILURE OF THE POLICY OF CONCILIATION. HIS SPEECH RATIFYING THE OHIO CONVENTION'S WORK—WHY THERE MUST BE A SOLID NORTH—RESUMPTION AND WHO SHOULD IT.

When the war was over, and when reconstruction was completed, there was a large number of large-hearted, generous, magnanimous opponents in the Republican party who believed that we ought to do great acts of conciliation toward the South, which they believed would meet by a spirit of brotherly love and kindness and conciliation, you will wish their hearts.

There were many of the best and noblest men in the Republican party who so believed. Well, the Republican party had to deal with that element. It either had to overcome it or "try the experiment." The man we elected two years ago from this great State of Ohio for the chief place in the National government was a Republican as ever tried to bring the South into the Union as a whole.

After four years of bloodshed, we supposed it was settled forever, that there was no State so sovereign as the Nation. We supposed that the termination of the war that it had been settled beyond recall, that our fathers provided, that the Constitution and the laws of the Nation were the supreme laws of the land.

ties watching each other carefully and jealously. But we have seen the spectacle of a Solid South again ready to carry out the revenue laws of the United States in the Southern States, must do it at the peril of being tried in a rebel court, before a rebel jury, and the arm of the United States must be raised to protect its own officers if this law should not pass.

The States may be supreme in their own sphere and jurisdiction, and we admit all their proper rights. But they contend that the Nation is not supreme in its sphere, and that they must meet with denial and defiance. [Applause.] You and I are citizens of the State of Ohio, and as such we owe allegiance to the laws made at Columbus, but at the same moment we are citizens of the Nation, and as such we owe allegiance to the laws made at Washington, and not around by way of Columbus. [Applause.] We obey the laws of the nation, no matter what they say at Columbus, and if our Nation will not support Governor, we will not support Governor, and if our Nation will not support Governor, we will not support Governor.

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It is a calamity for this country to have either a Solid South or a Solid North. I regret it. I want this country so divided politically that, if the Republican party may have any say in the Government, some of them for murder, simply for doing their duty in enforcing the laws of the United States. Now, as the law stands, we can transfer these cases of the officers of the Government, some of the most noble men have been killed.

Miss Minerva Blair, spinster, on the shady side of forty, and her niece, Miss Hope Alexander, also single, but on the sunny side of twenty, sat in the pleasant sitting room of a pleasant country mansion, listening to the ramble of the afternoon train, which was just arriving at the depot.

"I must have a gentleman who will love me," said Miss Minerva. "I don't care for a man who will not love me," said Miss Hope. "I don't care for a man who will not love me," said Miss Hope. "I don't care for a man who will not love me," said Miss Hope.

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Another week went by, and the farmer called him and showed him how the caterpillars have not only included the entire limb but even begun work on another bough.

"There'll be no fruit on that branch this year, my son," said the farmer calmly. "Your industrious little friends have eaten every leaf." And indeed his son's face was red with shame, the father thus continued:

"I shall not regret the loss of the beautiful apples, my son, if you will henceforth bear in mind the lesson you have learned. Each day has its duties, and it is always a dangerous thing to put off attending to the next smallest of them until the next— American Rural Home.

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