JACQUEMINOT ROSES.

It all came about in this way. Of course it was wicked, and outrageous, and ungrateful, and all that, but then it was so sudden that she really did not know what had happened. And then, why in the world should the professor object to Adrian, in whom there was neither spot nor flaw? The man selfishly wanted to keep the child himself, and after him the deluge! Yes, it came about in this way. He had adored her so long. At first at such an awful distance—"the desire of the moth for the star," her uncle Redmond used to call it in his evil way; but another person might have said it was the pure and ardent passion of a young soul for its counterpart. And certainly that exquisite being, so fair, so frail, half human, half seraphic, was only the counterpart of this fiery, turbulent boy, so strong, and so tender, too, for all the vehemence of his impulses, so noble and so lofty in his ideals. Of course no young girl of Ella's age could have looked at his face, could have heard his voice, and not have felt a strange attraction, for his beauty was as extraordinary as the sweetness of his tones.

"Beauty!" growled the uncle Redmond, when some one said so. "He looks like the child of an organ-grinder. Doubtless he was filched by some padrone from some peasant."

"And what of that?" said aunt Redmond, fully in favor of the affair. "Some people might prefer to be the children of Roman peasants, with all their Roman history and ancestry behind them, rather than to be children of parvenus here."

"Tooral-loora!" was the reply—a customary one in such case.

But little did Ella care whether those long black lashes darkened the eyes of Roman or Saxon—they were Adrian's eyes, her lover's, the only eyes that had ever looked into hers, and the light of the world was in them. It was not his beauty that touched her heart; it was his personality—himself.

As for Adrian, he had seen the girl coming into church, had met her at college festivals, had watched her walking in the gardens. He knew her name, and often strolled under her windows; once, indeed, he sent a band there to breathe out music in the soft dead dark of the night, and uncle Redmond growled something about throwing the Revised Statutes at their heads, till the aunt propitiated him by wondering if the serenade were on account of his great work on the Civil Code. But all this was at a distance. He had not dared approach her; had not dared speak to her; had not dreamed of following her.

But one sunset, in crossing a public square, with the shadows of trees darkening the walks almost to twilight, he saw her moving hurriedly along just before him, themselves the only people to be seen in the square. "She does not touch the earth, she floats," he said. But as he thought it, a drunken creature started from the shadows and reeled up, leering into her face, while she shrank back with a slight sudden cry. With a bound Adrian was there; his arm fell, and the offender assuredly touched the earth, whatever Ella did. Then he bent with bare head before her half an instant, stood aside for her to pass on, and followed again, only at a respectful distance.

She was coming down the steps from the president's reception when he next saw her, her uncle waiting for her below—her aunt seldom going out in the college society. President Rex always gave rather gorgeous receptions, though, so far as flowers and music went; he feasted the spiritual part, at any rate, and for the rest, let weak tea and lemonade go as far as they would. Flowering plants lined the passages and stairways; and as in her yearly gauzes she descended all alone into the dark, she looked to him, ascending, like the spirit of the flowers and of the music behind her. She held a spray of white roses in her hand. She never knew what made her—she thought of it afterward, shocked and horrified at herself, at her want of maidenliness and modesty, and her face reddened, and her tears started in the lonely night—but she held out the spray of white roses, and gave it to him with an enchanting smile, and went down as he went up. And he—he also never knew what brazen boldness, what wild daring, possessed him when he stepped to her side as she walked home from church next day, and said:

"May I give you my name in exchange for your rose."

And although he had but introduced himself, he somehow took to heart the literal interpretation of her words, and in a wild, eagre, silent way, considering himself engaged to her from that moment, whether she were engaged to him or not; and grown bold thenceforth, he always called her in his thoughts his Rose. One day, speaking with her—for after that they often met—he called her so aloud, and she was in no wise startled; it came so naturally, as if she had known, of course, that the sun was going to rise, and this was the first rosy gleam of dawn. Yet following it came little alternations of joy and terror. "Perhaps he would not have dared to call me so," she thought, in her shame-faced humiliation, "if I had not been so forward. Perhaps he does not respect me after all." And then, in spite of the trouble, her heart would bound with gladness to think that she had given him the spray, to think he had called her his rose.

It was winter as they came to that, and the skaters were making merry. She had come down to the lake with her uncle, who was a famous skater; had bound on her skates, and slid away with him; had left him to tighten a strap, had lost him, and had been found by Adrian, and together they had glided away; and then the late afternoon reddened into sunset and purpled into twilight, and they were skating up the stream, and leaving all the cries and fires and flashing forms behind them. How soft and fresh was the vigorous air! how rich the violet of the gathering night! how great the glow of the windshaken stars! Now it was no longer hand in hand that they went, but his arm was about her; they swept out on long curves together, and moved as if the pulses of one heart impelled them; and now they turned the corner of a bluff; now, far out of sight of all the world, they paused, and there, in the wintry dark, they were folded heart to heart and mouth to mouth. If the snows had fallen around them there and clothed them with a garment of death, if the ice had parted under their feet and left them into the drowning waters, they would hardly have asked any more. Their passions wrapped them, so like Dejanira's robe of flame, from all the frostiness of death, that the coming of eternity upon them in each other's arms would have seemed but its sacramental seal.

And suddenly a rude, hoarse cry broke in upon the sphere where they were resting—the great rough voice of Professor Redmond, and Ella was snatched from Adrian's grasp, and a dozen stinging words were whirled at him, and the uncle had carried her off as the wind carries off a feather.

Adrian skated back alone. He scorned to move till the professor's heels cutting the ice could be heard no more. Where had all that splendor of the night gone? It was all darkness and coldness of desolation now. He took a terrible grind at mathematics that night, and the next day presented himself before the professor and asked of him the promise of his niece in marriage, only to receive in return the flattest and curtest and most insulting of orders never to darken those doors again.

"For all that," said Adrian, stoutly, "I shall marry my wife."

The professor looked at him and burst into a furious, roaring laugh. "Tooral-loora!" sang the professor. "Begone!" he thundered.

The winter wore away at last, and if the professor kept the Rose from her lover, he could not keep the color from the velvet cheek if he were near, the glow from the darkling eyes if she were there, the smile, forgetful of all the rest of creation, on the lips of both. He began to hate Adrian. He would have been glad to mark him out of existence, if marks could have done it—out of his college existence at any rate; but the boy gave him no chance. He deserved no reprimand, and none could be tortured into shape for him; he studied as a machine works. He covered himself with laurels—all the more he would rather they had been roses.

"Who is the beggar?" the professor growled, one spring day, when they met him in the square again, and, the bare-headed silent reverence ended, he had passed on without greeting. "Who is the beggar?" growled the uncle Redmond, "to whom you choose to give a glance when I forbid it—I, who stand in your dead father's shoes? A fishing merchant's son, indeed! One might suppose that, reared as you have been, the thought of such connection would smell to heaven."

"He never touches fish," said Ella, feeling obliged to answer, although if he had been a fisherman on the Brador coast, it would have made no difference with her. "He never sees them; he sits at a desk in a counting-room, miles away from the warehouses, and his clerks write in books all day. And Adrian will do so too."

"He is rich, then, I suppose?"

"Is he?" she asked; "I never thought, indeed!"

"He is not rich enough to have you," was the reply.

"Yes, uncle, he surely will," said the timid thing, solemnly, with her heart in her mouth, but ready to die for her faith. Then something in Greek exploded, loud and angry from the professor's throat; and he never again let his ward out of his sight when she had crossed the threshold. Love laughs at locksmiths without doubt; but this locksmith was very skillful. It was almost midsummer, and not one word had Adrian heard from the lips of his Rose, and letter after letter had been returned to him unopened. But this ardor was unchanged; his love burned with the same white flame, although there were only smiles and glances to feed the fire.

And now at last the college life was drawing to a close, and Adrian was the class poet. Perhaps his passion had warmed genius into life; there had never been such a poem uttered there before; but no other poet had had those tender yearning eyes before him with the tears suspended in them, that face so like a flower in the fresh dew. "More organ-grinding," growled the professor.

The lovers met in the press, for one instant, not long afterward, as that portion of the exercises ended. And when he left her side a great bunch of red roses was in her hand, the most delicious dewy roses, whose perfume swept around her like an atmosphere. But the professor had relieved guard. His lynx eye caught sight of a white gleam among the roses. He took them suddenly out of her hand, abstracted a little note, and gave the flowers back to her. Then he slipped the note into his coat pocket.

It is a pity the professor did not read that note before next day. This

"MY ROSE.—If your affection for me is all it was, is all that my adoring love for you would claim, you will hold these roses in your hand tonight as you enter the reception-rooms of Rex. If at any time in the course of the night, when the band is playing the Landler waltz, or when it is playing 'Little Buttercup,' you lift these sweet red roses to your sweeter face, and bury your face there for one long moment, I shall know that you can no longer endure this tyranny that part us. My horse will await us at the gate, and when you are my wife, neither professor, nor uncle, nor any one on earth can part what God has joined together."

But he didn't read it. There was not the moment just then; somebody or something occupied his time exclusively; and when he might have read it, he had changed his coat and could not find it. Being a little lame, and feeling obliged to attend the reception of the college president, unwilling to lose a moment of his watch, which he could not easily delegate, he ordered a carriage and pair to take him to old Rex's gate, and stamped up the stair with his precious prize before him.

Was ever anything lovelier than this vision in the doorway, with the shaggy old Professor Rednow behind her? So etherially fair—the cornsilk hair, the eyes like starry bluets; it was the impersonation of girlhood and of innocence. With a huge cluster of creamy white roses pinned in her belt just over her heart, in their center a red one blooming like the live sweet secret thought beating in her heart beneath, and in her old pearl colored draperies, she would have seemed ready to melt back into the outer twilight world, like the spirit of the evening star itself, but for the great bunch of red jacqueminot roses in her hand. What did she know of her lover's wish? Nothing. He had given those roses to her; he would be here; of course she wore his flowers.

The old President Rex had as good an eye for beauty as any undergraduate of them all; and although the young classday poet was receiving an ovation, he left him in order to welcome this perfect creation who had just come to his parlors out of fairy-land.

Just then the band was softly playing the Landler waltzes; old Rex was overpowering her with his flattering speech; the music was enchanting; there stood Adrian before with his eyes shinning full upon her, Although across the room—she could not hear it all. Absently she lifted that bunch of roses, and buried her face in all that blaze of color and delirium of fragrance.

The next moment Arian slipped from the room. She looked for him presently, but he was gone. And although they staid but an hour, it seemed to her an endless period before she stood at last upon the step in the dark and perfumed summer night, with the wretched tears of disappointment getting leave to overflow upon the roses that she held so near her face. Her uncle came limping along behind her. "Professor Redmond's carriage!" called a servant.

"Here!" shouted a reply. Then a hand was helping her up the step, a whip was cracking, horses were plunging, her uncle was yelling to the univers. Adrian's arms were around her, she was resting on his breast, and they were dashing madly away, he was murmuring through his kisses, "never to leave me again. You exchange one jailor for another."

Before she well knew what had occurred, what it meant, she was standing in a clergyman's study; papers of some sort were being scanned; a kind, silver-haired lady was giving her a glass of water; words were being hurriedly uttered, to which if she replied she did not know it. Somebody put into her hand a slip that he called a marriage certificate; somebody spoke to her by another name—Adrian's name; the kind lady had kissed her, and she was out in the dark, sweet summer night again; was in the carriage whirled away, and Adrian was holding her, and calling her his wife.

"Are we married?" she gasped. "Am I truly your wife?" and then she burst into a flood of tears. "And I've nothing but this gauze gown!" she cried.

"And your Jacqueminot roses," said he.

So was that the way it all happened. I know that by this time the professor has forgiven it all; he can't do without her. But the aunt Redmond had a a sorry time of it for a week. "I don't blame him at all," declares Adrian. "I'd have done the same in his place. I wouldn't have given her to the archangel Michael, let alone the son of a fishing merchant, if the merchant were ten times a millionaire, and the son ten times nearer a professorship than himself."

The professor has had the little fatal note glazed and framed and hung up in his den, but he has never been able again to endure with equanimity the sight of Jacqueminot roses.—*Harper's Bazaar.*

FROM THE N. Y. CUSTOM HOUSE.

CUSTOM HOUSE, New York City, November 14, 1878

DR. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y.,

Dear Sir:—I have been afflicted for some time with Biliousness and Nervous Prostration unfitting me for business. Having had your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic recommended to me by several friends here, who had experienced its beneficial effects as the great remedy for restoring a disordered system, I was induced to try it. I can thankfully assure you that it has exceeded my expectations, and that I can most confidently urge its use upon those suffering from the disease for which it is prepared.

Sincerely yours,
WM. W. POST,
Chief Clerk, Weighers' Department.

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic may be called "The conquering hero" of the times. It is *the* medical triumph of the age. Whoever has "the blues" should take it, for it *regulates* and *restores* the disordered system that gives rise to them. It always cures Biliousness and Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headaches, FEVER AND AGUE, SPLEEN ENLARGEMENTS, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches and ALL SKIN ERUPTIONS and BLOOD DISORDERS; Swelled Limbs and Dropsy; Sleeplessness, Impaired Nerves and Nervous Debility; Restores flesh and strength when the system is running down or going into decline; cures Female Weakness and Chronic Rheumatism, and relieves Chronic Bronchitis, and all Lung and Throat difficulties. It does these things by striking at the root of disease and removing its causes.

Dr. Fenner's Improved Cough Honey will relieve any cough in one hour.

Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief cures any pain, as Tooth-ache, Neuralgia, Colic or Headache in 5 to 30 minutes, and readily relieves Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint, Diarrhœa, etc.

Dr. Fenner's St. Vitus Dance Specific. One bottle always cures. For sale by dealers.

All the Gold.

A cubic inch of gold is worth $210—a cubic foot, $362,880; a cubic yard, $9,797,762. This is valuing it at $18.60 an ounce. At the commencement of the Christian era, there was then in the world $427,000,000 in gold. This had diminished to $57,000,000 at the time America was discovered. Then it began to increase. Now the amount of gold in use is estimated to be $6,000,000,000. Yet all this welded into one mass would be contained in a cube of twenty-six feet. This, in the case of a man perishing from disease, would not of itself avail him so serviceably as some little shrub growing by the wayside, which was especially calculated as a remedial agent in his particular case.

Sixteen years ago a woman at Bridgewater, Conn., was accused by a neighbor of stealing his watch, and her house was searched. There was no evidence against her, nor was she able to get satisfactory proof of her innocence. She grieved constantly over the matter, and of late, as she grew old and decrepit, she feared that she would die without being able to clear herself of the disgrace. But the watch has now been turned up by a plough, in a field where the careless owner originally lost it.

In searching for a wife look at her feet, for does not the old adage tell us that "All's well that ends well?"

"John, did you find any eggs in the hen's nest this morning?" "No, sir; if the old hen laid any, she has mislaid them."

A scene in a railway car. Fond wife: "Let me see your paper a moment, dear?" Husband: "Yes, as soon as we get to the tunnel, my love."

"How are you off for funds today?" asked a collector of an impecunious though classical debtor. "I am *semper idem*" (without change.)

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COMPOUND

Fluid Extract

BUCHU,

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR A L

Diseases

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance, and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Consumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicin to strngthn and ton up th system — which

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DOES IN EVERY CASE.

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By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physcians all over the world n

Rheumatism.
Spermatorrhœa,
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General Ill-Health,
Spinal Diseases,
Sciatica,
Deafness,
Decline,
Lumbago,
Catarrh,
Nervous Compl'ts,
Female Compl'ts, &c.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpation of the Heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

Helmbold's Buchu

Invigorates the Stomach.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new lite and vigor to the whole system.

A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities.

Price $1 Per Bottle,

O Six Bottles for $5.

Delivered to any address free from observation.

"Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling, by answering the following questions:

1. Give your name and post-office address, county and State, and your nearest express office?
2. Your age and sex?
3. Occupation?
4. Married or single?
5. Hight, weight, now and in health?
6. How long have you been sick?
7. Your complexion, color of hair and eyes
8. Have you a stooping or erect gait?
9. Relate without reservation all you know about your case. Enclose one dollar as consultation free. Your letter will then receive our attention, and we will give you the nature of your disease and our candid opinion concerning a cure.

Competent Physicians attend to correspondents. All letters should be addressed to Dispensatory, 1217 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

H. T. HELMBOLD,
Druggist and Chemist,
Philadelphia, Pa

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias and Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset Co., Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to sale by public outcry, at Meyersdale, in Summit Twp., Somerset county, Pa., on

Thursday, October 16, 1879,

at 1 o'clock p. m., all the right, title, interest and claim of the Keystone Coal and Manufacturing Company, of, in and to the following described real estate, situate on the line of the P. & U. R. R. in the townships of Greenville and Summit, in Somerset county, to wit:

No. 1. A parcel of land containing 1340 acres, more or less, adjoining lands known as Samuel Hochstetler, and warranted in the name of Maurice Kennedy, lands of estate of Peter Meyers, lands late of the estate of Amantha Heffley and others, known as the Flaugherty plot of lands, and comprised of three contiguous tracts, one thereof known as the Daniel F. Miller tract, containing 535¾ acres, with saw-mill, three dwelling houses and other buildings thereon, of which about 100 acres are cleared and in cultivation; an other known as the Gabriel Miller tract, containing 196 acres, with sixteen dwelling houses at Keystone Junction, thereon erected, and the other known as the O. C. Lint tract, containing 606¼ acres, more or less with four dwelling houses, three lime kilns, lime shed, coal dumping house-tipple, scales and office, thereon erected at Keystone Junction all well timbered.

Also Two acres of land being a rectangular lot at Keystone Junction, and part of the tract of land known as the O. C. Lint tract, on the P. & O. R. R., upon which are erected the "Savage fire brick works, a store house, dwelling house, smith shop, stable and other outbuildings.

All the coal, iron ore, fire clay and other mineral and mineral substances whatsoever, whether solid or liquid, lying or being under and contained within the surface of the following lands and tenements in Summit and Elklick townships, and the necessary mining privileges and rights of way for mining and removing the said minerals, to wit:

No. 1. A tract of land known as the Jonas Kelm farm, in Elklick Twp., the surface of which is owned by Josiah Hay, containing 241 acres strict measure, adjoining lands of of John Kelm and others.

No. 2. A tract of land known as the William Flickinger farm, in Elklick Twp., the surface of which is owned by estate of David Hay, contaiin ing 145 acres and 99 perches, strict measure, adjoining No. 1 aforesaid, lands of F. Wilhelm now Jeremiah Folk and others.

No. 3. A tract of land known as the Peter C. Meyers tract, in Elklick Twp., the surface of which is owned by David Hay's estate, containing 246 acres and 102 perches, strict measure, adjoining the David Hay homestead, No. 2 aforesaid and others.

No. 4. A tract of land in Elklick Twp., known as the David Beeghly farm, the surface of which is owned by Wm. Hay, containing 329 acres, strict measure, adjoining lands of Cumberland & Elklick Coal Company, No. 3 aforesaid and others.

No. 5. A tract of land in Elklick Twp., known as the Samuel J. Liehy farm, the surface of which is now owned by George F. Baer, containing 230 acres strict measure, adjoining lands of the Cumberland & Elklick Coal Company, No. 4 aforesaid and others.

No. 6. A tract of land in Elklick Twp., known as the Samuel P. Miller tract, the surface of which is owned by Samuel P. Miller, containing 194½ acres made up of two contiguous parcels, adjoining No. 5 aforesaid, lands of Cumberland and Elklick Coal Company and others.

No. 7. A tract of land in Elklick Twp., known as the "Wilhelm tract," the surface of which is now owned by Jeremiah Folk, containing 221½ acres, strict measure, adjoining land of F. Wilhelm's estate, John Kuhn, David Hay's estate and others.

No. 8. A tract of land in Elklick Twp., known as the David Hay farm, the surface of which is owned by D. Hay's estate, containing 183 acres and 60 perches strict measure, adjoining land of F. Wilhelm's estate, Nos. 7 and 3 aforesaid and others.

No. 9. A tract of land in Elklick Twp., known as the Jacob Herrshberger farm, the surface of which is owned by Adam Lepley, containing 140 acres, strict measure, adjoining Nos. 3 and 8 aforesaid, lands of S. Flickinger's heirs and others

No. 10. A tract of land in Elklick Twp., known as the John Kelm, Sr., farm, the surface of which is owned by John Kelm, containing 98 acres and 35 perches, adjoining Nos. 1 and 7 aforesaid lands of John Kelm and others.

No. 11. A tract of land in Elklick Twp., known as the John Kelm Jr., farm, the surface of which is owned by John Kelm, Jr., containing 10 acres and 76 perches, adjoining No. 10 aforesaid, lands of Joseph Kelm and others.

Containing in the aggregate 1500 acres in fee simple, and the coal and mineral and mining privileges and rights of way of 2044 acres and 69 perches: being the same premises conveyed by W. J. Barr and wife to the Keystone Coal & Manufacturing Company, by deed dated the 25th day of February, 1877, and recorded at Somerset, Pa., in record of deeds, vol. 38, page 290, &c., and being the same lands and tenements mentioned and described in a mortgage executed by the Keystone Coal & Manufacturing Company to Thomas J. Stryker and Henry A. Stiles, trustees, dated the 1st day of December, 1871, and recorded in mortgage record, vol. 3, pages 89, &c.

—ALSO—

No. 1. A parcel of land situate in Summit Twp., on the Casselman river, containing 8 acres, more or less, bounded by Casselman river on the east, Samuel P. Miller on the north and south, and land of George F. Baer on the west, upon which are erected the incline plane and cables and fixtures of plane of the Keystone Coal and Manufacturing Company, a wheel house, scales and scale house, check house, tool house, oil house and office, blacksmith shop, carpenter shop, six dwelling houses and stable, and railroad and siding of the narrow-guage rail road of the deft. Co.

No. 2. A parcel of land situate in Summit Twp., aforesaid, containing 10 acres, more or less, bounded by the Casselman river on the west, and by lands of Samuel P. Miller and Joseph D. Miller on the east and south, and by lots of M. Shannon and others on part of the east, upon which is located the mining village of Keystone mines, containing 24 dwelling houses, 1 engine house and sand house, and the narrow guage rail road and sidings of the deft. Co.

No. 3. A lot of ground in the borough of Meyersdale, bounded by Salisbury street on the east, lot of H. T. Weld on the south, Second street on the north being 50 by 150 feet, on which is erected a frame dwelling and office of the company.

No. 4. Also all the narrow guage rail road of the defendant company, situate in said Summit Twp., extending from the Keystone mines to the Keystone Junction, including the right of way, the tracks, sidings, bridges, culverts, switches, water tank, water station, station, broad guage siding at Keystone Junction, dump and tipple house; also two locomotives and tenders with necessary tools, implements and fixtures, 30 cars, and 1 large rail road scales, and all the plant of the said rail road.

No. 5. All the franchises, rights and privilege of the Keystone Coal and Manufacturing Company.

Taken in execution as the property of the Keystone Coal and Manufacturing Company, at the suit of Henry A. Stiles and Augustus G. Richey, trustees.

NOTICE.—All persons purchasing at the above sale, will please take notice, that two per cent. of the purchase money will be required as soon as the property is knocked down, otherwise it will again be exposed to sale at the risk of the first purchaser. The residue of the purchase money must be paid on or before Thursday of the second week of November Court, the time fixed by the Court for taking the acknowledgment of deeds, and no deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office, Sept. 20, 1879. } EDGAR KYLE, Sheriff.
Sept. 24

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an alias order of sale issued out of the Orphan's Court of Somerset County, Pa., to the undersigned trustees to sell the real estate of Joseph Pile, late of Milford twp., dec'd., will, on

Saturday Oct. 18, 1879,

at public outcry, in Rockwood, (formerly Mineral Point), sell at the hotel of Joseph Schrock, at one o'clock P. M., the following real estate:

No. 1. A cercain farm situate in Milford township, county and state aforesaid, adjoining lands of John A. Snyder, Peter Putman, James Seibert, George Sechler, Wm. Hanna and others; containing 200 acres, more or less, about 170 acres cleared, with a 2 story frame dwelling house, barn and other out buildings thereon erected. This farm is in an ordinary state of cultivation, with some very fine meadows on the same, in a good community; 2 miles from New Centreville, and 6 miles from the county seat. Convenient to school and church, which makes it very desirable, with fine fruit and good water; also an abundance of coal and limestone on the same, there being several coal banks now open and in good running order and good timber on the part not cleared.

No. 2. A lot of ground situate in Rockwood (formerly Mineral Point), county and state aforesaid, having thereon erected a one and one-half story frame dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings, being the same property now occupied by George Pile.

No. 3. A lot of ground situate as above, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank dwelling house, adjoining lots of Henry Kreger on the west, alley on the east, Water street on the south, and the Pittsburgh and Connellsville R. R. on the north, being numbered on the plot of said town as Lot No. 174.

No. 4. A lot of ground situate as above, having thereon erected a small grocery store room, adjoining alley on the west, Main street on the north, lot No. 154 on the east, and Railroad street on the south; lot being 50 feet front and 150 feet deep and numbered in the general plan of said town as lot No. 153. For further information call on the undersigned trustees at Gebhartz, Somerset county, Penn'a.

TERMS.—One third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments without interest; ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and which percentage will be treated as part payment on the first and third, the balance to be secured by judgment bonds on the premises.

PETER PILE,
JOSIAH W. PILE,
Trustees.
s24

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale granted by the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, the unersigned will sell at public sale, at the late residence of Daniel A. Rhoads, dec'd., on

Saturday Oct. 25, 1879,

At 1 o'clock, P. M., the real estate of said Daniel A. Rhoads, dec'd., consisting as follows.

No. 1. The home place, containing 186 acres, more or less, with a new frame two-story dwelling house, a new bank barn, and other buildings thereon erected: about 100 acres clear, 20 acres in meadow, with a fine fruit orchard on the same, adjoins the Poor House farm, Samuel Fox and others; contains a lime quarry.

No 2. A tract of land adjoining the above, Samuel Trent, Alexander Hunter, and the Leffler farm, containing 127 acres, more or less, of which 50 acres are clear, balance well timbered; fine spring and fruit orchard on the same.

No. 3. A tract of land known as the Leffler farm, containing 63½ acres, more or less, with dwelling house, bank barn, and other buildings thereon erected, of which 50 acres are clear, 8 acres in meadow, fine fruit and never failing water on the same; adjoining the Mason farm, Alexander Hunter, No. 2, and Jacob Deitz.

No. 4. Also a tract of land containing 22 acres, more or less, with new frame dwelling house, new barn, and other buildings on the same; about 18 acres clear, about 4 acres in meadow, adjoins No. 1, and No. 3, the Mason farm, Joseph Shafer, and the school lot. These lands are near to churches, schools, and within 3 miles from Somerset borough.

Terms of No. 1, 2 and 3.—One third after payment of expenses of partition, &c., to remain a lien, the interest of which is to be paid annually to the widow of Daniel A. Roads, dec'd., during her life, and at her death the principal to the heirs, one fourth in hand, 1st April, 1880, balance in four equal annual payments, to be secured on the premises.

Terms of No. 4. Cash, 1st of April, 1880. Ten per cent of hand money to be paid or secured by note as soon as the property is struck off.

C. M. SHAVER,
Administrator and Trustee.

Save Your Children.

For expelling *worms* from the system, **Sellers' Vermifuge** has no equal in this or any other country. "One teaspoonful given to a child of Mr. Bradbury's, expelled 234 worms in four hours after taking the medicine.—Benj. Lytle, Union Township, Pa. Also "expelled 300 worms from my child two years old."—Wm. Sarver, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists. Price 25 cts. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. Send for circulars.
July 2

EXECUTORS SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, to the undersigned directed, there will be exposed to sale by public outcry, on

Tuesday, October 14, 1879,

at 1 o'clock p. m., on the homestead farm, the following valuable real estate, late the property of John Walter, of Jenner twp., dec'd., viz:

No. 1. A certain tract of land, situate in Jenner township, in said county, adjoining lands of Jacob Q. Horner, Jesse Griffith, John Harshberger, John Stuff, and others, containing 245¾ acres, strict measure, being the late homestead of said dec'd. There are about 150 acres clear, of which about 20 acres are in meadow; with a two-story frame house, a two-story studding house, and a large bank barn thereon erected; there are also two apple orchards, a peach orchard, and a good sugar camp on the premises. The farm is well watered, is in a good state of cultivation, and is underlaid with limestone.

No. 2. A certain tract of land, situate in the same township, adjoining lands of Jesse Griffith, Eli Gashaw, Mrs. Isadore Riffle, Enoch Freshower, and Reuben Horner, containing 96 acres and 145 perches, strict measure. There are about 50 acres clear, and the balance is well timbered. This tract is also underlaid with limestone. This tract will be sold subject to a dower in favor of Margaret Hanline, widow of James Hanline, deceased, of $634.66 2-3.

Both tracts are in one of the best sections of Jenner township, and are convenient to churches, school-houses, mills, stores, &c.

TERMS.—No. 1. One-third in hand, one-third to remain a lien on the land for widow's dower, and the balance in three equal annual payments thereafter, without interest.

No. 2. After deducting dower of widow Hanline, one-third in hand, one-third to remain a lien for widow's dower, and the balance in three equal annual payments thereafter, without interest; the deferred payments to be secured by judgment notes. Possession will be given on the 1st of April, 1880, when the deed will be made and the notes taken.

The crops in the ground are reserved. Ten per cent. of the purchase money must be paid on the day of sale.

JESSE WALTER,
WM. H. WALTER,
Sept17 Executors of John Walter, dec'd.

MORGAN'S WOOLEN MILL,

ESTABLISHED 1812.

Having secured the services of Mr. Wm. H Barnhart as my Agent in Somerset county, for the coming wool season, I wish to thank my numerous customers for past favors, and bespeak for Mr. Barnhart the liberal patronage enjoyed by my former agents.

I have a very large stock of

WOOLEN GOODS!

of my own manufacture, consisting of

BLANKETS,
CASSIMERES, SATINETS,
JEANS, REPELLANTS, FLANNELS,
COVERLETS, CARPETS,
YARNS, &C.,

which I wish to

TRADE FOR WOOL.

Our Goods are MADE FOR SERVICE, under my own supervision, and we strive now, as in the past, to give satisfaction and full value to all. We will, as usual, visit all our customers during the Summer.

WM. S. MORGAN,
Apr 9 Stanton's Mills.

A Search Warrant.

allows an officer to go through your house from cellar to garret, and **Lindsey's Blood Searcher** is warranted to go through your system from top to toe and drive out all blood diseases. Its cures are wonderful and certified to by doctors, preachers and people. Scrofula, Mercurial Diseases, Erysipelas, Tetter, Ulcers in the Lungs or on the Skin, Boils, Pimples, &c., we warrant it to cure. It is a purely Vegetable Compound and Powerful Tonic. For sale by all Druggists. See that our name is on the bottom of the wrapper.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa
C. N. BOYD, Agent, Somerset, Pa.

$66 A WEEK

in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance.
Address H. HALLETT, Portland, Maine.
June 11.

The Truth is Mighty

and will prevail. Thousands who have used and been cured are living witnesses to the truth of our statement, that **SELLER'S LIVER PILLS** WILL CURE the worst cases of Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Headache arising therefrom, Costiveness, Constipation, Dizziness and all disorders resulting from a diseased liver. For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cents.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa

$1500

C. N. BOYD, Agent Somerset, Pa.
TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your name and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself.
Address GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
June 11 Portland, Maine.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the authority given to the undersigned by the last will and testament of Rudolph Meyers, late of Upper Turkeyfoot Twp., Somerset county, Pa., dec'd., they will expose to sale, by public outcry, on the premises, on

Friday Oct. 24, 1879,

At 1 o'clock P. M., of said day, the following described valuable Real Estate, viz:

A certain tract of land situate in Upper Turkeyfoot Twp., Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Brougher's heirs, Jonas Heinbaugh's heirs, John R. Nickelson, John Dwire, and others, containing about 330 acres, of which 175 acres are clear, about 30 acres in meadow. There is a two story log house, a new bank barn, a large log stable, and other outbuildings on the premises; also a good apple orchard and other fruit trees, and a small sugar camp thereon. The property is well fenced, is under good cultivation, and well supplied with water.

TERMS.—One third in hand, one third to remain a lien upon the land, the interest thereon to be paid annually to the widow of dec'd., during her lifetime, and after her death to the heirs of deceased, and the balance in three equal annual payments without interest. Possession will be given on the 1st of April, 1880, when the deed will be delivered and judgment notes taken for the deferred payments. Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid down on day of sale. If the property is not sold it will be rented for one year from April 1, 1880.

JACOB GERHARD,
JONAS MEYERS,
Executors.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of sale granted by the Court of Somerset county, Pa., the undersigned Assignee of Valentine Hoon, will sell at public sale, on

Thursday, November 6, 1879,

on the premises in Brothersvalley Tp., Somerset Co., Pa.

A certain tract of land with the appurtenances, situate in said township, adjoining lands of Ananias Miller, Cyrus Walker, Henry Glessner and others, containing 161 acres, 120 acres cleared and in a high state of cultivation, 15 acres thereof number one meadow, the balance well timbered; this farm lies on the south side and borders on the public road leading from Berlin to Mechanicsburg, and is within one half mile of either place; the land lays level, and has been recently well limed; there is an abundance of coal and lime stone in the vicinity of this farm; it has in fact all the conveniences a farmer may desire to have. The improvements are a large two story dwelling house with basement story, also a large bank barn, spring house, sugar camp and other outbuildings erected on the premises; there are also a large number of sugar trees, and orchard of a large variety of fruit trees, there is a spring of never failing water convenient to the house, and the entire farm is well supplied with running water.

There will also be sold at the same time and place a large variety of personal property generally used on a well cultivated farm, consisting of work horses, colts, cows, young cattle, wagons, sleds, plows, harrows, grain by the bushel, sugar keelers, tubs, kettles and household goods, &c.

TERMS.—One-third of the purchase money on the real estate to be paid on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed, one-third in six months and one-third in one year after confirmation of sale, with interest on deferred payments to be secured by judgment bonds and mortgage; ten per cent. of the purchase money on the real estate to be paid on the day of sale, which will be deducted from the hand money. On the personal property a credit of ninety days will be given on all sums of five dollars and upwards; all sums under five dollars to be cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

GEORGE G. WALKER,
Oct. 1 Assignee.

OLD TEA HOUSE.

TEAS,

A SPECIALTY.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

FANCY and STAPLE GROCERIES,

FINE TEAS