OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

New York, October 27th, 1880

Here I am again, in the the thickest of the political fight. It took me just one week to go around and see the feeling for both candidates in this metropolis. Before this epistle reaches the readers of the Herald the Democratic party will be doomed forever. The State of New York will go republican without doubt, and I would not be surprised much when the returns are counted on next Tuesday that you will find a Republican Mayor in this great city, elected by a general uprise of the Protestants in behalf of Dowd, the busines man nominated by our party for the Mayoralty. The feeling against John Kelly's condidate is immense. Grace, the Tammany nominee is a Catholic of the deepest dye. He as mayor would have control of the public schools, all the appointments would be made by him from his own sect, the school fund would go to the convents instead of being used as heretofore and the Jesuits would direct how the children of New York should be taught. The bible would be thrown out the back door and no wonder the people are frightened.

I have attended nearly all the big political meetings during the past week and am going to keep it up if I am spared until the Union is saved next Tuesday.

I have heard Grant, Ingersoll, McVeigh, Sherman, Evarts, Schurz, Charles Francis Adams Jr., Prof. Sylee, Conkling, Storrs, Jim Wood, (the Irish miner), George A. Sheridan, Stoughton, Fred Douglass, Gen. Ben Harrison, Gen. Kilpatrick, A. W. Tourgee, and Henry Ward Beecher, from time to time during the campaign, all good but the boss for eloquence is Bob Ingersoll, reason John Sherman, facts Conkling, diction of language Storrs, sledge hammer blows Grant, and the American flag Gen. Kilpatrick.

The most notable meeting was the Republican rally on Wall street, on Thursday afternoon. Such a crowd of gentlemen assembled I never before witnessed. Colonel Bob Ingersoll addressed them and Jackson Schultz presided. Over fifteen hundred dry goods merchants came to hear him headed by Gilmore's band. The produce exchange came to Wall street with eight hundred men. The Gold street brokers turned out in mass and such a mass of people, and such a respectable crowd could not be assembled again in a thousand years. As I was going up Wall street toward Trinity church from the meeting some young fellow gave me a Democratic campaign document to read. I said to him, my friend you are wasting your powder.

He said: "I don't care a damn I get paid for this."

That is the truest definition of the Democratic party here now, that I heard, "Don't care a damn," "we get paid for it." "Hurrah, for Hancock."

This is the situation with the Democrats. They are in the last ditch, dissolution is taking place and for the corpse and funeral dirge listen to the telegraph on Tuesday night.

I met Tildea yesterday on Broadway. He speaks in a whisper, his eyes look watery an inflamed his hands tremble with palsy, his frame stooped and in general appearance a total wreck. I actually stood and pitied the poor fellow, but it done him no good.

The forgery of Garfield's name to the Chinese letter is condemned by all good men here, without regard to party. The New York *Sun* a bitter Democratic partisan paper this morning editorially say:

NOT FAIR.

There is some degree of honesty due from all men to all other men at all times and under all circumstances. In reference to the letter the authorship of which is attributed to James A. Garfield, but denied by him, there is some peculiar spelling. Thus the plural of company is spelled companys instead of companies. It seems to us that some other misspelling corresponding with this, in Mr. Garfield's handwriting, should be found before any person can be justified in continuing to circulate this latter as his.

Gen. Garfield writes a great many letters, and if that method of spelling is peculiar to him, his other specimens can easily be obtained. Until they are, the letter may be considered spurious.

After persistently denouncing for four years the obtaining of power by the Republicans through means of fraud, we have no desire to see it wrested from them by forgery.

If we must choose between honesty and office, we prefer honesty.

So you see the forgery will recoil on the democratic leaders like the 329 business. The decent people of the country are disgusted with Barnum, Wallace and that gang. Of the two managers I have more faith in Wallace. I believe if he could have managed the Hancock campaign instead of Barnum the "superb" would stand a better show next Tuesday, but he was shoved aside against Hancock's will and thus you see what you see.

Picket.

Ancient Work.

Wendell Phillips thinks the ancients attained perfection in some arts, the knowledge of which has been lost in our time. It is certain that those most familiar with the steam power and modern machinery are puzzled to explain how the grand structures of the ancient world were erected. Builders say that no modern contractor could erect the great pyramid in Egypt, and lift the gigantic stones at the summit to the height of 450 feet.

A recent visitor to Baalbec, and the ruins of the great temple of Baal, doubts if any modern architect could rebuild the temple in its ancient grandeur.—Three huge stones, sixty-four feet long, thirteen high and and thirteen wide, stand in a wall at the height of twenty feet. Nine other stones, thirty feet long, ten high and ten wide, are joined together with such nicety that a trained eye cannot discover the line of juncture.

A column still stands in the quarry, a mile distant, which is completed. It is sixty-nine feet long, seventeen high and fourteen broad, and he cannot understand how it can be separated at the bottom from the quarry without breaking. The ruins of this vast temple inspire respect for the genius of former ages.

A South Hill debating club is wrestling with, "Can a community exist without women?" We think it might exist for a while, but then it wouldn't know what was going on.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

The Ringing Rocks.

These celebrated rocks are found on the farm of Abraham Mench, in Pottsgrove township, three miles northeast of Pottstown, Pennsylvania. They cover a square space of three-quarters of an acre. In this tract bowlders are piled upon bowlders of all shapes and forms, and so promiscuously arranged that considerable agility is required to walk over them without falling. As one steps from to rock to rock a ringing sound, produced by the nails in the boot heels, is plainly heard. On rapping the stones with a hammer, quite remarkable acoustics properties are revealed. Some of them give forth a rich-full tone, which would probable vie with the best bell metal if the stones were fashioned into bells. One of them particularly, from its depth of tone, is known as the State house bell. This was at one time among the largest of the rocks. It has been broken off, however, but still it has preserved its strong full tone. The general sound produced by striking the smaller stones resembles that of a blacksmith's anvil, some having a little clearer ring than others, no two sounding just alike. In passing from one to another of the large rocks one is reminded of the tapping of car wheels by the car inspectors. Thousands of people visit this natural phenomenon every summer. The rocks themselves bear evidence of this, the edges being battered off by hammer strokes, and the sides of many having names carved on them, some parties who were unwilling to take the time or trouble to chisel their names upon the rocks have resorted to paint, and considerable daubing has been done in various colors. The advertising fiend has not failed to put in appearance; and we are now made aware of the merits of patent medicines, of the place to buy carpets and the like, on every hand. We have not heard any satisfactory explanation of the cause of the ringing or bell-like sounds of these rocks. Some say it is owing to there being a cavern under them. This, however can have nothing to do with it, as when the rocks are removed they still have the same sound. One large and sonorous bowlder was taken to the Centennial, and drew a great deal of attention there. Another was sent to England afterwards. There is probably a metallic substance in this group of bowlders to which the ringing sound may be attributed. We have not heard, however of any geological analysis being made. Half a mile east of the Ringing Rocks, and in the same range of hills, there is another group of bowlders which are much visited. Here a lofty pile of rocks surmounts a cavity of considerable depht, the whole being known as the "State House." Near by the stone house is a large bowlder, some fifteen or twenty feet high, which, from its peculiar contour, is called the "Hay Stack." Besides their acoustic qualities there is another singular circumstance about the Ringing Rocks which visitors rarely fail to notice. Many of them have very strange marks, or indentations. At some points these resemble the tracks of a horse's hoof. Other's are like the track of a wagon. Some of the larger indentations are said to resemble an elephant foot, and fac similies of the human foot are claimed to be found among the smaller ones.

You Can Skip.

"Is your name David Shaster?" asked the court of a man nearly seven feet high, who walked out on Bijah's arm.

"Hey?" replied the prisoner, as he leaned forward.

"Is your name David Shaster?"

"Hey?"

"Is—your—name— David—Shaster?" repeated the court with all his voice.

"Yes, I suppose it is."

"You are charged with being drunk."

"Hey?"

"You are charged with being drunk."

"Hey?"

"Drunk!" yelled Bijah, with his mouth close to the man's ear.

"Who's drunk? What have I got to do with anybody being drunk?"

"You were drunk!" shouted the court.

"Hey?"

"You were drunk!" yelled Bijah.

"Bet you $5," replied the prisoner as he went down for the money.

The officer in the case said he found him lying under a shed, drunk and asleep, and the court replied:

"Well, I can't yell my head off to make him understand. I've busted my collar button and broken a suspender already, and I shall let him go. Prisoner you can go."

"Hey?"

"You can skip."

"Hey?"

Bijah turned him around and run him out and shut the door on him, but he put his nose againts the glass and shook the door and called out:

"Hey? I'll see if I haven't any rights?"

Doing the work Alone.

One source of discouragement to a young housekeeper is the fact that after she has done the best she knows how, her housekeeping reminds her of the action of a scale—when the front steps, parlor, and sitting-room are up, the back steps, kitchen and pantry are down. It may be a comfort to her to know that in the best regulated families, where one woman does all the work, this sometimes occurs; but experience helps to remedy the matter somewhat. Beginning after breakfast, let the table be cleared, the food all be put away, and the dishes placed in an orderly way on the kitchen-table. The tank should be filled with water, and the fire all right to keep the water hot, while she goes to the front part of the house, and does the necessary work there, not neglecting anything which in the event of a visitor will cause her annoyance. Get all the work, as soon as possible, narrowed down to the kitchen. This plan should be pursued regularly; the day on which it is departed from will be one of defeat and humiliation. She is certain to have one or more neighbors who have plenty of help, and who enjoy running in to chat with her in the morning. If it cannot be avoided, she can wash the breakfast dishes and attend to the lamps while cooking the dinner. It must not be understood that by pushing all the work back into the kitchen, this room is neglected. Above all things, keep the kitchen clean; in a great measure the health of a family depends upon this. A pleasant kitchen, convenient and inviting, is an inspiration to thorough work.

It is not whisky that makes a man drunk, it is his inabilaty to carry it.

Salmon Catching on the Columbus.

The fishermen explore the river with a net, 300 fathoms, or 1,800 feet long with a mesh eight and three-quarter inches wide. The top of the net is supported by corks, the bottom weighted with lead. When no obstructions are encountered the net drifts along evenly with the tide, and the moment the fish strike it and ensnare themselves it is hauled in. The fishermen can tell by the corks where the captives are struggling, and he hauls in that portion only. Sometimes, however, a great school of freshly-run salmon, mad to reach the headwaters, dash against the whole length of the net, and then comes the tug of war. In dull times, when salmon are scarce, the fishermen has his patience sorely tried by the seals, who will watch the net as carefully as he does himself, and rob it before his eyes. The seal has a weakness for the jowl of the salmon, and will offer his epicurean palate only that portion Having taken one bite of the fish he tosses it contemptuously aside, and in this manner will destroy twenty salmon before the indignant fisherman can intercept him. The ponderous and stupid sturgeon is another pest of the patient fisher.

Stephen Ellis, considered the best authority on such matters, says that the late salmon season on the Columbia was a most disastrous one to all interested in it. The run of fish commenced several weeks later than usual, and, in consequence, the canneries discharged the majority of their hands. Late in July the fish came up from the sea in such numbers that in the hyperbole, of Ellis "you could walk across the river on 'em; the wather was stiff wid 'em." A strike of the fishermen had seriously complicated matters, so that the canneries were totally unprepared to dispose of the great quantities of salmon taken. There were only a few weeks of the season left, and the hands could not be collected in time. The result was that thousands of fish were left to rot on the wharves until the over-worked cannery men found time to throw them back into the stream. The fishermen could only dispose of a limited supply, so that in the height of the season, which they had hoped to prove a harvest, they were forced to remain idle. An hour's work, sometimes fifteen minutes, supplied them with all the fish they could sell. One cast of the net actually brought up 700 salmon, ranging from 15 to 60 pounds, and sufficient to load several boats. It was nothing unusual to throw back a number of fish into the stream and let them pursue their headlong way to the spawning grounds.

The great abundance of salmon in the rivers of Alaska is thus referred to in a letter published in a late San Francisco paper: "As for the salmon, as seen this morning urging their way up the swift, brawling current—tens of thousands of them side by side, with their backs out of water at shallow places—nothing that we could write may possibly give anything like fair conception of the extravagance of their numbers. There is more salmon apparently, bulk for bulk, than water. In fording the stream the writhing multitudes, crowding against each other, could not get out of one's way. One of our men waded out in the midst of them and amused himself by seizing them above the tail and swinging them above his head. Thousands of them could thus be taken by hand while they were making their way over the shallows among the stones. Whatever may be said of other resources of that Territory, it is hardly possible to exaggerate the importance of her fisheries. Not to mention cod, herring, halibut, &c., there are probably not less than a thousand salmon streams in Southeastern Alaska as large or larger than this one (about forty feet wide) crowded with fine salmon every year.

Butter.

Butter is mentioned several times in the Old Testament, but it is now generally believed by the best authorities that the articles there alluded to was not butter in our sense of the word, but only cream or sour milk. It is highly probable that butter was not known in that early age of the world. The oldest mention of real butter is by Herodotus. Plutarch tells a story of two noble ladies, ono of whom smelled so strongly of sweet ointment and the other of butter that they could not endure each other's presence. It is said that butter was scarcely known to the Greeks and Romans during the second century. The Greeks learned its use from Thrace, Scythia and some of the regions of Asia Minor. The Romans obtained their knowledge of it from the Germans. Pliny and others say that the Germans used a great deal of milk, and also made it into butter and cheese.—But butter was used, however, among the Romans more as a medical ointment than as an article of food. They used olive oil more as we use butter, and this is still largely the case in the countries of Southern Europe.

In our own day the manufacture of butter has become a thriving industry in many countries, and busy dairies with their golden products girdle the world. As a general thing butter is made from cow's milk, though the milk of sheep, goats and asses is used in some countries. That obtained from cow's milk is considered the best, and that from asses milk the poorest. The butter-making capacity of milk varies, inasmuch as some cows give a richer article than others, and even the milk of any given cow will vary in excellence from time to time according to the season and food. The total amount of butter made in the United States in 1870 was somewhat in excess of 257,000 tons. Of this amount New York State made more than one-fifth—a much larger quantity than any other State in the Union. The six largest butter-producing States in 1870 were as follows: New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa and Michigan. —*Troy Times.*

Why Should They.

No man or woman can do satisfactory work when the brain is dull, the nerves unsteady, the system relaxed and they feel generally wretched. Why should lawyers merchants clergymen, doctors, mechanics or mothers often miserably drag through their work in this condition, when a small amount of Parker's Ginger Tonic will always, at moderate cost, clear the brain and give them the strength and the will to perform their duties satisfactorily. We have felt its strengthing and bracing effects and recommend it most highly. See other column.—*Ed.*

General Garfield Talks to a Delegation of Ladies.

Cleveland, O., October 27.—A delegation of about 900 ladies of Cleveland and intermediate places went to Mentor to-day and called on General Garfield, who in response to introductory address spoke as follows:

Mrs. Martin and Ladies of Cleveland: I am glad to receive such a greeting as this by your presence, and by the words of your chairman. It seems to me as I look upon this assemblage that there could be no such scene as this in any but a free country, and for this reason: In all monarchical nations the governing power does the governing itself. Our fathers reversed that order. The real governing power in this country never does the actual work of government, but causes it to be done by agents and servants. The governing power stays at home and sends its servants to do the work of government.

During our late war there were great forces: the army that fought, those who paid and supplied the army, and the people at home, still closer to the sovereign heart, who inspired both payers and fighters to execute the nation's will. That third inner line, was the home line, on which all the patriotic women of America labored and loved and gave their best inspiration to the nation in its hour of peril. So in all other great public work, those who go forward to execute the nation's will are only its servants. The will of the nation resides in the hearts and homes and by the firesides of fifty millions of people, and there by the heartstone, nearest to the heart of our soveriegn—the people—is woman's great and beneficent power to impress itself upon the national will. I greet you for having brought the spirit of home to my home, the spirit of so many American homes, to cheer, strengthen and inspire whatever of national life and force there may be in this home, which is only one of millions.

Ladies, this unique exhibition of American spirit, this spirit which inspired our soldiers while fighting, succored them in sicknes, and consoled them in dying—I say this exhibition to day is but another manifestation of the growing power of home upon American public life, and for it and all that it means I thank you with all my heart. I shall be glad to present you to my family. Mrs. Garfield wishes to greet every one of you.

Window Baskets.

Sweet peas in hanging baskets suspended in the window are very beautiful objects. Their trailing stems and bright foliage fall very gracefully on all sides, and are of themselves very pretty, and when the flowers appear the effect is elegant. To have them bloom in summer and fall, the seed should be sown now in pots, and then be placed in a warm window or a frame. A correspondent of the *Gardening Illustrated*, recommends sowing in four-inch pots, about twenty peas in each pot. When the young seedlings are well up and require more room, they must be transferred to the baskets, three or more pots in each, according to the size of the basket, which should be lined with green moss. Light rich soil is necessary. While the peas are growing liquid manure should be freely used, and the basket should be hung near the glass. This will stimulate early bloom. The variety of color and the sweet odor of the flowers make them desirable. Among the most desirable varieties are the Painted Lady, Violet Queen, Captain Clark, tricolor, light blue and purple, black purple, striped and Invincible scarlet.

A Notable Man.

Washington, October 26.— Mr. Herreshoff, President of the company that bear his name, has been here to see about selling some steam launches to the Government. He is totally blind, and yet he invents and constructs torpedo boats and small steam vessels for governments in all parts of the world. His steam launches glide through the water at the rate of twenty miles an hour. He has a number on hand which he wants to sell to the Government. He builds a launch in which steam can be got up in six minutes, which can be carried on board ship as an ordinary ship's boat, which will contain fuel and water enough to run 500 miles. He has made a number of launches for the Government at his establishment in Bristol, Me. When he obtained the contracts he would go to the navy yard here and feel of the launches, to learn how they were made and the shape to be given them.

A Man-of-War's-Man Killed.

Fortress Monroe, October 28.—While the crews of the fleet were engaged in competitive drill, shifting sail, yesterday an ordinary seaman named Daniel Clairy on the Alliance missed his footing and fell to the deck, striking upon his head and fractured his skull, from the effects of which he died this morning. He will be buried at the Hampden National Cemetery this afternoon with appropriate honors.

Fire on a Steamship.

New Orleans, October 27.—The British steamship Tismah, from Galveston for Liverpool with a cargo of 3,700 bales of cotton, took fire yesterday 200 miles south of Port Eads. The hatches were battened down and steam jets turned into the hold and the vessel headed for Port Eads. She arrived here tonight, with the fire still smouldering. She will discharge her cargo.

Murdered in Colorado.

Denver, October 26.—A special dispatch to the *Republican* says that the body of Michael Hendricks, said to be a nephew of Governor Hendricks, of Indiana, was found three miles from that place. He was murdered, and it is supposed that the deed was committed by two McCollum brothers, young Hendricks having been implicated in the murder of their brother and acquitted.

Under the Wheels.

Connellsville, Pa., October 27.—Rudolph Grellman, of Dunbar, while attempting to board the Uniontown accomodation this evening, was thrown under the wheels and had a leg so badly crushed that amputation was necessary. His family lives at Dunbar. Dr. Singer, the company's physician, says his injuries may not prove fatal.

It is doing more to relieve the sufferings of women than any other remedy ever did do or can do—Day's Kidney Pad.

Colonel Ingersoll on Free Trade.

I propose to stand by the nation. I want the furnace kept hot. I want the sky filled with the smoke of American industry, and upon that cloud of smoke will rest forever the bow of perpetual promise. ["Good," good;" great cheers.] That is what I am for. [A voice—"So are we all."] Yes, sir. [Laughter.] Where did this doctrine of a tariff for revenue only come from? From the South. The South would like to stab the prosperity of the North. They would rather trade with old England than with New England. They had rather trade with the people who were willing to help them in war than those who conquered the Rebellion. [Great cheers.] They knew what gave us our strength in war. They knew that all the brooks and creeks and rivers in New England were putting down the Rebellion. They knew that every wheel that turned, every spindle that revolved, was a soldier in the army of human progress. It won't do. [Great applause.] They were so lured by the greed of office that they were willing to trade upon the misfortunes of a nation. It won't do. I don't wish to belong to a party that succeeds only when my country fails. I don't wish to belong to a party whose banner went up with the banner of rebellion. I don't wish to belong to a party who were in partnership with defeat and disaster. I don't. [Applause.] And there is not a Democrat here but what knows that a failure of the crops this year would have helped his party. [Applause.] You know that an early frost would have been a godsend to them. [Laughter] You know that the potato-bug could have done them more good than all their speakers. [Great applause.]

Chapped Hands.

The raw winds of the late autumn and winter often produce in the hands of those who are much exposed to them that roughness and cracking of the skin known as chapping. If nothing is done to prevent and the person is obliged to have his hands frequently wet dried, the cracks will often get deep and be painful. Corn husking is frequently accompanied by sore hands from this cause. As both a precaution and cure for chapped hands we have used the following with benefit: Wash the hands, and the face also if it is inclined to chap, with borax water, and afterward rub with an ointment made by melting mutton-tallow (or suet), and then gradually adding an equal quantity of glycerine, stirring the two together until cool. For the hands this mixture can be best applied at night, using it freely and warming it in by the fire, after which an old pair of gloves can be put on to keep the bedclothes from being soiled, and also make the skin of the hands softer. An excellent glycerine ointment is made by melting, with a gentle heat, two ounces of sweet oil of almonds, half an ounce of spermacetti, and one drachme of white wax. When melted, remove from the stove, and add gradually one ounce of glycerine, and stir until the mixture is cold. The ointment can be scented with any perfume to suit the fancy. Keep in wide-necked bottles.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Poor Czar.

Paris, Oct. 28.—Strange reports are current in St. Petersburg in regard to the indisposition of the Emperor. It is whispered that, despite all precautions taken by his household the Nihilists have succeeded in poisoning him. Two of the imperial cooks have, it is stated, been arrested on suspicion.

A Berlin dispatch says that the health of the Czar is so precarious as to be a source of grave anxiety to those around him. The stroke of paralysis which he recently experienced is said to have affected his brain. Hopes of his recovery, however, have not been abandoned. The dispatch further states that an escort of Russian officers has passed through Berlin, having charge of eight millions rubles, said to belong to the Czar's private fortune and designed for investment abroad. What this may possibly mean is obvious.

Statistics of the Postal Service.

Washington, Oct. 26.— General Thomas J. Brady, Second Assistant Postmaster General, has completed his annual report for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1880. It shows that on that date postal service was in operation on 1,118 railroad routes, aggregating 85,320 miles in length at an annual cost for transportation alone of $10,498,985. The cost of transportation on 9,863 "Star-service" routes (aggregating 235,248 miles) for the year was $73,214.49. This was $919,619 in excess of the expenditure for the same branch of the service in the preceding year, and was also $14,214.49 greater than the estimate submitted by the Department to Congress in December, 1878.

Accused of Parricide.

St. Louis, October 27.—About a month ago Dr. P. H. Talbott, a prominent citizen of Maryville, Mo., and the editor of a Greenback paper published at that place, was shot through a window of his residence and killed while he was retiring for the night. Yesterday his son Albert was arrested on the charge of committing the murder, and Mrs. Talbott, the Doctor's widow, and F. Talbott, another son, and a hired man named Weth, were also arrested as accomplices. The preliminary examination is going on to-day at Maryville.

A Farmer Injured.

Canton, O., Oct. 26.—On Saturday night, Zeph Miller, a farmer, residing near Fulton, this county, went home drunk, and began abusing his hired boy. Harry Deaters, aged eighteen, who turned upon and struck him with a club, inflicting injuries, which it is feared may prove fatal.

Death by His Own Hand.

New York, October 26.—A man supposed to be Frederick J. Vogel deliberately shot himself this morning at the entrance of the Morgue, on Twenty-sixth street. He left a letter, stating that the cause of the deed was alcohol, and that, furthermore, it was nobody's business why he had taken his life. The deceased was a fine looking man, evidently a German.

The highest hopes and interests of the race rests on the purity, health, and strength of womanhood. We take pleasure in referring our readers to the remarkablo efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in all that class of disease from which women suffer so much.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate, and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its peculiar merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst forms of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous tumors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, for box containing 60 lozenges. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send 3c. for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

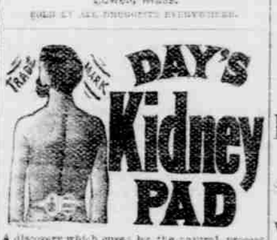
FOR SALE BY
C. N. BOYD,
DRUGGIST,
Somerset, Pa.

THE BEST REMEDY
FOR
Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

In the treatment of pulmonary affections, AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is generally recognized as the most powerful and reliable remedy. Its wonderful curative properties are the result of years of patient research and experiment, and it is especially adapted to the most obstinate and dangerous cases of the throat and lungs, chronically unfitted, of such power as to assure the greatest benefit to the sufferer, and positivity of results. It relieves at the commencement all pulmonary diseases, affording immediate relief and rapid cures, and is adapted to patients of any age or either sex. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily. In ordinary Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Clergyman's Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, and Catarrh, the effects of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL are magical, and multitudes are annually preserved from serious illness by its timely and faithful use. It should be kept at hand in every household for the protection it affords in sudden attacks. In Whooping-cough and Consumption there is no other remedy so efficacious, soothing, and helpful.

Low prices are inducements to try some of the many mixtures or syrups, made of cheap and ineffective ingredients, now offered, which, as they contain no curative qualities, can afford only temporary relief, and are sure to disappoint the patient. Diseases of the throat and lungs demand active and effective treatment, and it is dangerous experimenting with unknown and cheap medicines, from the great liability that these diseases may, while so trifled with, become deeply seated or incurable. Use AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL and you may confidently expect the best results. It is of acknowledged curative power, and is as cheap as its careful preparation and fine ingredients will allow. Eminent physicians, knowing its composition, prescribe it. The test of half a century has proven its certainty to cure all pulmonary complaints not already beyond the reach of human aid.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.



A discovery which cures by the natural process
ABSORPTION,
all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs and Nervous System, when nothing else can. It is comfortable to the patient, positive in its effects, and the first cure for those painful and much dreaded affections,
Diabetes and Bright's Disease,
while its cures of Gravel, Dropsy, Catarrh of the Bladder, Brickdust Deposit, Painful Urinating, High-Colored Urine, Nervous Weakness and Pain in the Back seems more like miracles than cures of natural healing.

DELICATE FEMALES,
or victims of wasted or prostrated energies, caused by irregular habits, the abuse of nature and mental or physical over-exertion, find their greatest relief in the use of DAY'S KIDNEY PAD, which strengthens and invigorates the frailest and restores the vigor of health.

PAIN IN THE BACK.
We say positively, and without fear of contradiction, that DAY'S KIDNEY PAD is the only certain and permanent cure for every form of this prevalent and distressing complaint.

YOUNG MEN
suffering from nervous and physical debility, loss of memory, or vitality impaired by the errors of youth or too close application to business or work, may be restored and manhood regained.

Avoid all kinds of kidney medicines which are taken into the system by way of the stomach; it is old and old ironsent well tried and proven inefficient, though sometimes effecting apparent cures of one complaint they sow the seeds of more troublesome and permanent disorders. The price of our PAD brings it within the reach of all, and it will annually save many times its cost in doctor's bills, medicines and plasters, which at best glue but temporary relief. It can be used without fear of harm, and with certainty of a permanent cure. For sale by all druggists generally, or sent by mail (free of postage) on receipt of the price. Regular Pad, $2.00; children's $15.0; Special (extra size), $3.00. Our book, "How a Life was Saved," giving the history of this new discovery and a large record of most remarkable cures sent free. Write for it. Address, DAY KIDNEY PAD CO., Toledo, Ohio.

CAUTION. Owing to the many worthless Kidney Pads now seeking sale on our reputation, we deem it due the afflicted to warn them. Ask for DAY'S KIDNEY PAD, take no other, and you will not be deceived.

"EASTERN AGENCY.
CHARLES N. CRITTENTON,
115 Fulton Street, New York."
For Sale By C. N. BOYD, Somerset Pa
Oct. 27

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Daniel Hershberger, late of Conemaugh, Town., Somerset county, Pa., dec'd.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it, to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, the 20th day of November, 1880, at the late homestead of dec'd., in said Twp.
CYRUS HERSHBERGER,
Oct. 13 Administrator.

AGENTS WANTED for our popular NEW BOOK the
Industrial History of the UNITED STATES!
Its Agriculture, Manufactures, Mining, Banking, Insurance, etc. Agents make $25 to $100 per week. Send for Special Terms to
HENRY BILL PUBLISHING CO.
[ESTABLISHED 1847] Norwich, Conn.
Nov. 3 4t

MORGAN'S
WOOLEN MILLS
ESTABLISHED 1812.
Having for the past year or two been entirely unable to supply the increasing demand for my goods I have built an addition to my mill and put in a large amount of
NEW AND IMPROVED MACHINERY
and thereby almost doubled my capacity for manufacturing.
I have now on hand a large stock consisting of
BLANKETS,
CASSIMERES, SATINETS,
JEANS, REPELLANTS, FLANNELS,
COVERLETS, CARPETS,
YARNS, &c.,
which I wish to
TRADE FOR WOOL.
Farmers, I have the kind of goods you need. I want your
WOOL!
to work up
RIGHT IN YOUR OWN COUNTY,
and in order to retain all my customers in good time, I have employed the same agents I had last year, and in addition Mr. Joseph L. Dougherty, who first introduced my goods into many parts of this county.
I will strive, as in the past, to give first class goods and full value to all.
New customers and those we failed to find last year, will please address card to
WM. S. MORGAN,
Aug 7 Quemahoning, Pa.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
FACTS WORTH KNOWING.
Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known are so skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and The best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.
So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disorder, or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the Tonic is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating but never intoxicating.
If you are slowly wasting away with Consumption or any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for Consumption and Chelera Infantum.
It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.
If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the Tonic to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be it will give prompt relief.
Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from bitters, ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing
elegantly perfumed and perfectly harmless.
Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Hair
to its original youthful color and appearance, and is warranted to stop its falling, scale its growth and prevent baldness.
A few applications of the Balsam will cause the hair thinner all dandruff and cure itching and humorous scalps. Sold by druggists generally.
September 8

A. J. CASHBEER, President. Wm. B. FREASE, Secretary.
CHAS. J. HARRISON, Treasurer. J. S. HARTZELL, Manager.
DIRECTORS:
ISAAC KAUFFMAN, ED. KIKENAN,
JOS. H. ZIMMERMAN, ED. KYLE.
SOMERSET
MECHANICAL WORKS,
(Limited.)
NEW ARRANGEMENT!
The Somerset and Petersburg Foundries have been consolidated under the style of the
"SOMERSET MECHANICAL WORKS,"
(Limited.)
Located in the borough of Somerset, and is prepared to furnish all kinds of
Machinery and Farming Implements.
The celebrated
HARTZELL PLOWS!
are manufactured and kept on hand. Also a full line of
COOKING AND HEATING STOVES.
All kinds REPAIRING will be promptly done. The public is informed that all kinds of work generally done at a
FIRST-CLASS FOUNDRY
AND
MACHINE SHOP!
Can be procured at SHORT NOTICE.
Sept. 15.

1881.
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE.
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY—16 PAGES.
SUITED TO BOYS AND GIRLS FROM SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE.
Volume 11, commences November 2, 1880.
NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.
Within a year of its first appearance, HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE has secured a leading place among the periodicals designed for juvenile readers. The object of those who have the paper in charge is to provide for boys and girls from the age of six to sixteen a weekly treat in the way of entertaining stories, poems, historical sketches, and other attractive reading matter, with profuse and beautiful illustrations, and at the same time to make its spirit and influence harmonize with the moral atmosphere which surrounds every cultivated christian household. The important design they endeavor to carry out by enlisting the best literary and artistic talent, so that fiction shall appear in bright and innocent colors, sober facts assume such a holiday dress as to be no longer dry or dull, and mental exercise, in the solution of puzzles, problems, and other designs, become a delight.
TERMS
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, Per Year, Postage Prepaid. $1 50.
Single Numbers Four Cents each.
The Bound Volume for 1880, containing the first fifty-two Numbers, will be ready early in November. Price $4 00; postage prepaid. Cover for Young People for 1880, 75 cents; postage 10 cents additional.
Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft to avoid chance of loss.
Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BRO'S.
Address HARPER & BRO'S., New York.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of J. M. Baker, late of Somerset Twp., Somerset Co., Pa., dec'd.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority; notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, the 11th day of December, 1880, on the premises of deceased.
ADDIE S. BAKER,
Nov. 3 Administratrix.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Zack Muller, late of Quemahoning Tp., Somerset Co., Pa., dec'd.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands will present them duly authenticated for settlement, on Saturday the 18th day of December, 1880, at his late residence in Quemahoning township.
WM. MAURER,
Administrator.
Nov. 3

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Catherine Whipkey, late of Upper Turkeyfoot Twp., Somerset Co., Pa., dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereb given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, November 6, 1880, at the house of the Executor, in Klinglestown, Pa.
JOSIAH GERHARD,
Sept. 29 Executor.

Duff's College!
The oldest and best appointed Institution for training a Business Education.
For circulars address,
P. DUFF & SONS,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

OLD TEA HOUSE.
TEAS,
A SPECIALTY.
HEADQUARTERS
FANCY and STAPLE
GROCERIES,
FINE TEAS,
AND
RARE and CHOICE
COFFEES.
J. R. JENKINS,
24 Fifth Avenue
Pittsburgh,