APPRECIATION.

"Just what I h ve expected ed for about seven years," said Pauline Worthington, looking up from an open letter in her hand with a frowning brow.

"Is not your letter from Herbert, Lina?" questioned Mrs. Worthington, a silvery-haired old lady, with a gentle expression.

"Yes, mother. Essie is very ill with low nervous fever, and they want me to come and stay until she is better. The carriage will be sent at three o'clock. Mother," and Miss Pauline's eyes snapped, "I think it is about time Bert's tyranny over that little martyr was ended. He's killing her."

"Lina! he is your brother."

"I can see his faults if he is."

"I never heard Essie complain."

"She never would. But look at her. Nine years ago when she was married, she was a lively sunbeam, so bright and pretty. Now pale, quiet and reserved, her voice is seldom heard, her smile seldom seen. A wintry shadow of her former summer brightness! Now she is broken down. You have never seen her at home, but surely when she is here you can see the change."

"Yes, dear, she has changed? but family cares and—"

"Has Louie changed so? She has been twelve years married."

Mrs. Worthington was silent. Louie was her oldest child, and presided over the home in which her mother had been a crippled prisoner for fifteen year. She took all the household care, and had five children, and yet Louie had gained in beauty, and certainly in cheerful happ ness since her marriage, even if the sport of girlhood was gone.

"Henry appreciates Louie," said Lina. "There lies the difference between her happiness and Essie's dejection. If there be any domestic troubles Henry and Louie share it, while Herbert shifts it all upon Essie. He is a habitual fault finder."

"Perhaps, dear, Essie is not as good at housekeeping as Louie. Herbert may have good cause to find fault."

Once in ten times he may. I never saw a faultless house or housekeeper; but Essie and her house are the nearest approach to perfection I ever did see."

"You never spoke so before, Lina!"

"Because Louie and I thought it best not to worry you with a trouble beyond your help. But firmly believing, as I do now, that Herbert is actually worrying his wife into the grave, I intend to give him a lesson, that is if you can spare me to go."

"You must go, dear. I shall get along nicely."

So when Herbert Worthington sent his carriage, Lina was quite ready for the fourteen mile drive to her brother's house. It was a house wherein an evil spirit of repining or fault finding should not have found an abode. Spacious, handsomely furnished, well trained servants, and all the comforts wealth could furnish, it seemed a perfect paradise on earth to visitors. But a very demon lurked there to poison all, and this demon Lina had come to exorcise.

For the first fortnight Essie took all her time and care, the gentle spirit hovering very near the portal of the eternal home. There was a babe, too, six months old, and its wants filled all their spare moments. Herbert snarled and fretted over domestic shortcomings, but Lina peremptorily forbade all mention of these is the sick-room, having the doctor's authority for saying the patient's very life depended upon her being quiet.

But when convalescence commenced Lina sent Essie and the baby to visit old Mrs. Worthington, and took control of Herbert, the older children and the household, fully determined to show her brother how far he had carried his absurd habit of fault-finding.

The first dinner saw the beginning of the lesson Lina meant to teach, by practically illustrating some of Herbert's absurdities. Herbert entered the dining-room, his handsome face disfigured by a frown.

"Soup," said Herbert, lifting the tureen cover; "perfect dish water."

"Susan," said Lina, sharply, before Herbert could lift the ladle, "take that tureen to the kitchen and tell Jane the soup is not fit to eat." Susan promptly obeyed. Herbert looked rather ruefully at the vanished dish. He was especially fond of soup, and the savory fumes of the delicious dish were tantalizing. Essie would have had some excuse—never whipped off his dinner in that way. All dinner time Lina kept up a ding dong at Susan about the abominable soup, till Herbert wished he had said nothing about it. But his imagination detected a burnt flavor in the pudding and before he could remonstrate that dish had followed the soup.

"I'll get this house in some sort of order before I leave it," said Lina, emphatically.

"Before you leave it," said Herbert, sharply. "Do you suppose you are a better housekeeper than Essie? Why I have not a friend who does not envy me the exquisite order of my house and my dainty table."

"Herbert, you surprise me. Only yesterday I heard you say you did wish there was ever anything fit to eat on the table."

"One don't expect every word to be taken literally," said Herbert, rather sulkily. But an hour later, finding a streak of dust in the room, he declared emphatically, "it was not fit for a pig to live in."

Coming in the next morning he found the curtains torn down, the carpets taken up, the floor littered with pails, soap and brushes, and Lina in a dismal dress, her hair tied up in a towel, directing two women scrubbing vigorously.

"Good gracious, what are you doing?"

"Cleaning this room."

"Why, Essie had the whole house cleaned till it shone in the fall, and didn't make half the muss," he added, contemptuously.

"Well," said Lina, slowly, "I thought this room a perfect model of neatness myself, but when you remarked it was not fit for the pigs, I supposed you wanted it cleaned."

"The room was well enough," was the curt reply. "For mercy's sake don't turn any more of the house upside down."

At breakfast a tiny tear in Louie's apron, and by his own angry statement "she never had a decent stitch of clothes, and he did wish somebody would see to her."

Two days later a formidable dry goods bill was presented at the store, and Lina explained it in this wise:

"You said, Herbert, that Louie hadn't a decent stitch, and you wished somebody would see to her, so I bought her a complete outfit. I could not see any fault myself, but of course I got more expensive articles, as you did not like those already provided. I am glad you called my attention to the poor, neglected child."

"Poor, neglected child!" echoed astonished Herbert. "Why, Lina, Essie fairly slaves herself out over those children. I am sure I never saw any better dressed or any neater."

Lina merely shrugged her shoulders. A month passed. Essie gained strength in the genial atmosphere, surrounding Louie and her mother, while Lina ruled Herbert's home with a rod of iron. Herbert began to experience a sick longing for Essie's gentle presence. Lina took him so very literally in all he said, and yet he could not rebuke her for what he openly wished.

A chair with a tiny spot of dirt being declared absolutely filthy, was upholstered and varnished at a cost of eight dollars. A dozen new shirts, Essie's last labor of love, being said to "set like meal bags," were bestowed upon a gardner and a new set sent from a furnishing store. Harry's blocks were burned at the kitchen fire when Herbert stepped upon one, and she "would not have such rubbish in the house." Every window was thrown open after a pettish declaration that the "room was as hot as an oven," and an hour later the stove was fired up to smothering heat because he declared that it was "cold enough to freeze a polar bear."

In short, with an apparently energetic attempt to correct all short comings and put the housekeeping upon a perfect basis, Lina in one month nearly doubled her brother's expenses, and drove him to the verge of distraction, keeping actual account of everything.

But Essie, well and strong again was coming home. On the day of her expected arrival, Lina, with a solemn face, invited her brother into the sitting room for a few minutes private conversation.

"Herbert, she said, very gravely, I have a proposition to make to you. You are my only brother, and I need not tell you I love you very dearly. It has really grieved me to the heart to see how much there is to find fault with in your beautiful home."

Herbert twisted himself uneasily in his chair but Lina continued,—

"You know that mother is very dependent upon me, Louie having the house and children to attend to, but I think she would sacrifice her own comfort for yours. So, if you wish, Herbert, I will come here permanently to keep things in order for you."

Here Lina was obliged to pause, and strangle a laugh at Herbert's expression of utter horror and dismay. "You are very kind," he falteted, the instincts of a gentleman battling with the strong desire to tell Lina she would certainly drive him crazy by six months more of her model house-keeping.

"Not at all. A man who has made an unfortunate marriage certainly needs all the aid and sympathy his family can give him."

The last straw was laid upon the camel's back: Herbert spoke up hotly,—

"You are entirely mistaken, Lina! I have not made an unfortunate marriage. If ever a man was blessed in a wife, I am that man."

"You amaze me, Herbert!" Lina cried, in well feigned astonishment.

"I do not see why you should be surprised. Essie is gentle, loving, orderly, a model housekeeper, and a perfect home angel—God bless her!"

"Herbert, is that true?"

"Certainly it is true."

"I cannot believe it," was the slow response."

"Cannot believe it! Why?"

"Because"—and Lina dwelt impressively upon ever word—"During the nine years of your married life, though visiting here frequently, I never heard you speak one word of encouragement or praise to Essie. I never saw one look of approbation or appreciation of any efforts she made for your comfort upon your face. Continually fault-finding, constant blame have changed her from a happy, winsom girl to a pale, care worn woman. Even her last illness was but the unbroken despair of a heart crushed under a load of daily censure and constant striving for the approbation never given. And you tell me now she never failed in her duty to you. There is a grave error somewhere."

The sadly earnest tone, the face of thoughtful gravity, sent every word home to Herbert's heart. He spoke no word in self defence as Lina slowly left the room. In the profound silence that followed conscience reviewed the past, and he knew that his sister had spoken the truth. The habit of fault-finding, meeting no resistance in Essie's gentleness, had gained in force, till all its monstrosity stood plainly revealed in the experience of the past month.

In the days when Essie lay dangerously ill, there had been no self reproach like this in her husband's sorrow. He had given his wife a fair home, an ample income, frequent social pleasure, many costly gifts, and loved her faithfully, while poisoning her whole life.

"God help me," he whispered, "to conquer this fault. Essie shall hear no more fault-finding, and if I see her drooping, I will send her to mother and have Lina back again."

Never had wife and mother warmer welcome than greeted Essie. The children were unchecked in their loudest demonstration of delight. But Lina had to rush into the hall to hide her eyes when Herbert, kissing Essie, said:

"We must let mother have Lina, now, dear. She has been very kind, and worked hard for my comfort; but there is no home fairy like my Essie."

The quick glad look in his wife's soft eyes told Herbert that one step had been taken in the right direction. As the days glided by, and Essie found appreciation meeting every effort to add to home comfort, a word of praise for every little triumph of cookery or needle work, her pale face grew bright with untold happiness. Gradually the careworn expression was obliterated by one of content, and Herbert found his own heart lightened by the cheerful voice the sunny smile, the bright eyes of the Essie he had wooed years before.

And Lina, making a visit six months later, told her mother on her return:

"Herbert has learned his lesson by heart, mother. He appreciates Essie now at her value, and he lets her know it."

An excellent remedy for burns and scalds is a mixture of lime water and sweet or linseed oil in equal parts.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

Washington, Nov. 20th, 1880.

As this is the season of the year for the rumsellers to have their licenses renewed in this place considerable anxiety is evidently developing among the "divers" that they won't have such an easy time getting permits to poison their constituents under color of authority. The pastors of all the churches in Washington irrespective of creed or religion, and a goodly number of temperance workers are doing the best to compel the district commissioners to enforce the laws in granting licenses with a view of breaking up a growing evil in the community. To that end they have called on the President in regard to the matter and have obtained his sympathy and that of Mrs. Hayes. The moral effect has been good and the Democratic commissioners are now willing to listen to reason when they see that their official heads are in danger and their bread and butter may be stoped.

The law in regard to granting liquor licenses is plain and severe if executed rightfully. To get a license, the written consent must be obtained from a majority of the citizens residing in the square where the liquor is to be sold, besides a majority of the people living on the opposite side of the street, must agree to its issue. These written consents are some times hard to get. Of course down town where business is business, the gin mill owners sign each others petitions and comply with the law without much trouble, but in other locations the people occasionally rise up and sit down on a ranche when they get too loud and boisterous. This is the situation just now. The Christian people want to sit down on some person and they have picked on Ed. Abner, who runs the big lager beer garden and concert saloon opposite the Post Office Department on "E" street. He has offended the good people by his Sunday evening concerts.

Abner got the required signers to his application for license in his own square without much trouble as they are pretty near all saloon-keepers and have a common interest at stake, but how to get over the opposition developed on the other side of the street is what causes the fuss. The new Postmaster General, Horace Maynard filed a protest against the granting of Abner's license, he being the head of the department that occupies the whole block opposite. How it will wind up depends on a decision of the Attorney General to whom the matter has been referred, as it is a new question and will bear examination. Maynard must be working for a place on Neal Dow's temperance ticket in 1884.

In the square just above, Carl Schurz, Secretary of the Interior signed a saloon keepers petition for license without hesitation and thereby gave the consent of the square opposite to the issue of some other dutchman's license, as he is the boss of the square opposite and all that is in it. Yesterday to stir up another stink the License Board returned as informal the application of Mr. Felton, proprietor of Welcker's Hotel. Opposite his establishment is the house of the German legation and Baron Kurd Von Schlozer, the minister who had approved the granting of a license. The board, however, decided that the signature of the Emperor of Germany must be secured to the application. A royal name to a liquor license will be a great curiosity.

A strong argumentative lecture against the barbarism and usurpation of liquor legislation, replete with startling facts was made last night at Lincoln Hall by Rev. W. H. Boole, of New York. The audience was large and fully in sympathy with the speaker and frequently applauded him. His first point was that the duty of the Government is to protect moral interests, and the innocent loyal citizen who lives under it. Murder and theft are immoral, and therefore are illegal. There must be a universal appreciation of this principle. Alcohol is a poison. It is a principle of death and decay. It is not found in living and growing natures. A physician has said that it is the devil in solution. It has little use in medicine except as a solvent. There is something it dissolves which is not in the dispensatory—habit. It is noxious in quality. It has in it those elements which effiliate with and destroy the brain fibres and nerves, and what disorganizes the brain disorganizes society. If the pure alcohol is thus terrible in its affects, as attested by physicians, the stuff sold by dealers is more terrible. With a graphic language he disputed the curse of this strong drink, the sale of which is legalized by the Government. It makes eighty out of one hundred criminals, 65 of 100 lunatics, 170 of every 1000 paupers, and eight of every ten murderers. He denounced the General and State Governments as undertakers, joined in digging graves for the 100,000 persons whom liquor kills every year because the Government throws its iron shield of protection, not over the home but over the black hell-hole of rumsellers. Yet, instead of stamping out the curse, or prohibiting it, the Government uses its mighty power to make it respectable, and even nourishes it. A legislature has no right to license a traffic that causes more mortality than yellow fever and black death together. There is no constitutional power which allows any Government to inflict this traffic upon a citizen, and it is a wonder that a million stalwart men have not risen against the usurpation and tyranny which legalizes liquor selling. The law in some States, makes it illegal to drink on the premises. This is cowardly and contemptable. It sends a man home to become drunk, and then to commit a crime. If he must become filled with an infuriated devil, let it be upon the place where he obtained the drink.

If he will murder, let him murder the man that sold it to him.

He predicted that the evil would be punished in the next world, if not in this; for the Bible has said that he who kindles a fire shall make restitution.

The inauguration ceremonies are now the popular topic of conversation. A big time is expected. Pennsylvania's association is taking a prominent part and will make arrangements to receive inaugural visitors from the Keystone State. At their meeting Thursday night after the transaction of routine business the following series of resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, The Union Republican club, Harmony Legion, Republican Invincible, West Philadelphia club, Reyburn club, all of Philadelphia, and a large number of other republican organizations from Pittsburgh, Harrisburg and other places in Pennsylvania have announced their intention of visiting the national capital to participate in the inaugural ceremonies on March 4, 1881.

Resolved, That a committee of twenty-seven be appointed by the president of this association to make proper and creditable arrangements to receive the above clubs and organizations upon their arrival in Washington; that the president of this association be authorized to appoint the chairman, secretary and treasurer of said committee of twenty-seven; that said committee may have power to adopt a uniform to be worn by the members of the committees in receiving the visiting clubs and in the inauguration parade; that said committee shall have power to adopt such rules as they deem necessary to properly carry out the object of this resolution and report at the next meeting of the association for its action, and that said committee shall have power to increase its membership to 100.

The following were the committee appointed: William G. Russell (chairman), J. F. Linden secretary), Daniel Collins treasurer), H. B. Wilkins, C. B. Tanner, W. G. Spotswood, J. C. Quein, Joseph Brown, J. H. Oram, J. S. Blair, J. K. McCammon, J. H. Pilson, L. G. Huling jr., J. H. Magee, Robert E. Major, J. Howard Bushnell, S. Marsh, J. M. Moulder, Edward Fisher, Geo. W. Barnes, Thomas C. Chappell, John McGrirr, jr., Abram Levi, William M. Taggart, William White, M. D., Louis Leclere and Charles R. Mc Ewan.

The National Granger Patrons of Husbandry who are now holding their annual meeting in this city called on the President Wednesday in a body. They spent the whole evening at the White House, but the reception was devoid of all formality. President Hayes and wife made the old farmers feel at home.

The President during the morning received a call from the delegates to the Signa Chi convention who are holding their annual conclave at the National Hotel. To-day the delegates go to Mount Vernon.

It is generally understood that Major Gen. Schofield is to be removed from the command of West Point and transferred elsewhere.

His report upon the Whittaker case is the cause. It is said that Gen. Schofield wrote this report before the October election with a view of helping Gen. Hancock's canvass, and when he found it was not printed then he desired to recall it.

In 1869, the Superintendent of the government printing office, in his official capacity hired a horse for the use of a messenger of the office. The messenger maltreated the horse so that he died. The question whether the owner can be paid for the horse from funds of the Government has been referred to Judge Lawrence, First Comptroller of the Treasury, who decides it cannot be done on the well-settled principle that a wrong cannot be imputed to the Government. The only redress the owner has is an appeal to Congress for relief.

Hon. D. J. Morrel, of Johnstown, was registered a day or two ago at the Riggs House.

Messrs. Alexrndar and John Hutchinson, farmers, who reside just outside of the city were greatly delighted and astonished a few days ago by the appearence of their brother. James Hutchinson who they thought had been killed in the war, they having buried a body supposed to be his. It appears that after being wounded by the explosion of a gun, which deprived him of his eyesight, he was nursed tenderly by a lady. Later he married her daughter, and removed to Nebraska, where he has been engaged successfully in farming. He came to Washington to look up his relatives and obtain a large amount of pension money due him.

Col. Nelson A. Miles, of the Fifth Infantry has been or is to be appointed Chief Signal Officer of the Army with the rank and pay of Brigadier General, and will in a few days occupy the vacant chair of General Albert J. Meyer, "old probabilities," General Miles comes to his new office with great recommendations as a gallant and accomplished officer. It is hoped he will succeed with the weather bureau as he has with the Indians. He is not spoken of as an officer of very great scientific ability but has another quality which makes him more valuable to the country in this new sphere than too much science and that is administrative qualities and abundance of common sense. He will not find the office a very easy one, for to keep up the reputation of the Bureau before the people will require work and that of the hardest kind. No one that is not familiar with the duties of the Chief Signal Officer can realize what a difficult office it is to fill to suit everybody. On one side he has got to contend with a lot of crazy weather prophets who want to run the machine for him. Then he has got to run a corps of five hundred men with military training inside and civil service on the outside as there are some people still living that don't like the blue uniform. Then he has got to run a lot of signal stations at places where there is no use for them to accommodate some of our average congressmen, but the worst strain if he is a nervous man will be to make the weather to suit the people. Here is where General Meyer was boss, and allowed no "scientific experiments" until he sifted the thing and slept over it.

The study room, where the "Indications, are made up, he always supervised in person and many a night when big American storms were crossing the country I have known this faithful public servant to not sleep a wink. He was always on the "lookout," his whole soul was in the great work assigned him and in command of his observers scattered "from the great lakes to the sea" when a "special" was called for, every man knew if it was not promptly sent somebody would get hurt and that without much ceremony. Another great quality he possessed was that he was a diplomat and could see through a congressman like a flash of lightning.

It is hoped for the good of the service as well as the public that Gen. Miles will prove himself a live man in this Bureau. The people expect a great deal from him and it is thought generally here that the President has made a wise selection from the numerous applicants for the office.

This town has been full of rumors within the last few days in regard to the Chinese Morey letter forgery. The perjurer O'Brien is a Washingtonian, and, by the way was formerly the pitcher on the National Base-Ball Club. Somebody in this city had him to go to Cumberland and assume the name of Lindsay in the Price affidavit. This fact brought "little Johnny" Davenport from New York and Colonel Hen. Johnson from Cumberland to this place to try to find out his accomplices and of course there was considerable anxiety felt over the matter by the people generally and a good deal more so by a number of big-mouthed, rebel-copperhead, greenback-labor reform shysters who, no doubt, in my mind sent O'Brien to Cumberland to report to that Democratic angel Price who certified *beforehand* to the affidavit made by O'Brien alias Lindsay as to the existence of the myth H. L. Morey. What was intended by the vile conspiracy to be Gen. Garfield's "death warrant" will in all probability be the political death warrant of such men as Price *et al.*

My friends did you ever hear of such a lot of cooked stuff as the lawyers got out of Democratic Chairman Price's witness O'Brien, alias Lindsey. He lived in Cumberland for years and did not known the name of but one street, Baltimore; slept at houses on National turnpike between Frostburg and Cumberland for twelve years and did not know the name of one family; stopped where people had out "rooms for rent;" was employed by a secret organization as detective, got his instructions and pay in a niche in Eckhart mines but did not know it had been flooded for years. I was expecting every minute that he would jump the Allegheny and get into old Somerset with his story.

Hen. Johnson and "Little Johnny" Davenport just let him go ahead deeper and deeper until he got fast then they put the screws to him and he squealed on the whole gang. Now they are looking for the big fish, who were at the bottom of it, and it is to be hoped they will not let up until the cuspirators are all in the penitentiary.

For the past ten days two white women have been shoving the queer in Centre market amongst the farmers. Friday morning they were both nabbed by secret service detectives and a small amount of counterfeit silver pieces were found upon their persons. They turned out to be low characters from "Hooker's Division" and they were committed to jail.

Brigadier General Jacob Zeilin, formerly commander of the U. S. Marine corps, died Thursday at the Navy Yard, in the 75th year of his age. His remains were sent to Pennsylvania. The military escort to the depot was quite imposing. It consisted of the Marine Corps, Marine Band and Washington Light Infantry, with a large number of Army and Navy officers.

On Friday the murderers of Geo. Philip Hirth were executed at the District jail in the presence of some two hundred persons. Bedford and Queenan, both asserted their innocence to the last. The third man of the colored trio had his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life by the President. The people here were generally disappointed in not getting a confession from them on the gallows. A gentleman who has made a special study of phycological phenomena offers the opinion that Bedford and Queenan solemnly believed that they were speaking the truth when they declared their innocence. They had asserted their innocence so long, under so many exciting circumstances that it had become a fixed impression in their minds, and they died actually believing that they were suffering punishment fer a crime which they never committed.

Advices of the National Board of Health show that there have been fifteen cases of yellow fever at Key West. Florida, three resulting fatally since the 8th inst."

The friends of Benjamin Harris Brewster, of Philadelphia, will press his name for appointment as a justice of the U. S. Supreme court in case of the retirement of Mr. Justice Strong.

All of the hotels now anticipate big business this winter. Orders have been booked for rooms extending as late even as the first of March next.

The report that Gen. Sherman voted for Hancock is not correct. He did not vote at all, owing to scruples about his legal right to do so. There was however no concealment of the fact that his sympathies and wishes were all in favor of Hancock—the result probably, more of army *esprit du corps* than of deep political conviction.

Gen. McDowell, in command of the Military division of the Pacific went from San Francisco to his home in New York city and voted for Garfield and Arthur.

For the past few days the weather here has been kind of winterish, the mercury getting down to 13°. Winter clothes and furs are in order, and seal-skin sacques predominate as outside garments for the ladies, although a goodly number of fur-lined circulars are worn by them.

"Lately, when soft, warm breezes blew,
The masher, blithe and gay,
Bloomed radiant in a flannel suit,
His ulster packed away.
But now cast winds blow cold and chill,
His spirits get reduced;
He hastes to 'shout' the flannel suit,
For ulsters rule the roost."

I never go by the capitol in cold weather but that I think of what a waggish fellow once said with more wit than reverence about the naked statue of Washington in the East Park, that he was pointing with hand raised towards the Patent Office where his clothes was kept and intimating that he would like to have them on. It seems strange to think of folks joking about these things when we country folks look up to them with such admiration.

But I guess it is about the same with City folks when they first see our mountains. They are praising them all the time while we being used to them think very little about them.

Columbia Commandery of Free Masons of which Gen. Garfield is a member will act as an escort to the President elect in the inaugural procession. A committee has been appointed to make arrangements and it is thought all the commanderies throughout the Country will be invited to participate with them. "So mote it be".

At the Ebbitt and Willard among the colonels and judges Hancocktails have gone out fashion. They now take Garfield sours and mighty sour at that.

PICKET.

A cubit is two feet.

There are 6,000 Indians in Nevada.

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In fact 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 Prostratio 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 law that governs 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 $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.

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

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Ayer's Pills are an effectual cure for **Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Gout, Piles,** Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal.

While gentle in their action, these Pills are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

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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 Rheumatism and Chronic Infection.

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

exquisitely 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, assist its growth and prevent baldness.

A few applications of the Balsam will soften the hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching and humors of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at 50 cents per bottle.

September 8.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

And the Purest and Best Medical Qualities of all other Bitters.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

All above sold by druggists.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

EXECUTOR'S SALE

By authority, and in pursuance of the last will and testament of Frederick Weimer, late of Somerset Borough, deceased, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Glade House in said Borough, on

Saturday, December 11, 1880,

the following named property, late the real estate of said deceased, viz:

No. 1. A lot of ground situate in said Borough, containing ¾ acre, more or less, adjoining Joseph Snyder's heirs on the east, Frederick F. Weimer on the south, Elizabeth Harbaugh on the west, and Main street on the north, on which are erected a two-story dwelling house and other outbuildings.

No. 2. An out lot, containing 8 acres more or less, adjoining lands of Solomon Baer on the west, Nicholas Berkey on the south, Barnet Picking on the east, and alley on the north; this land is in a good state of cultivation.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. of said day.

TERMS.—One-half cash, and the balance on first of April, 1881, to be secured by judgment.

JOSIAH KELLER,
Nov 17 Adm'r. cum testamento annexo.

1881.
Harper's Magazine.
ILLUSTRATED.

"Studying the subject objectively and from the sensational point of view—seeking to provide that which, taken together, will be of the most service to the largest number—I long ago concluded that, if I could have but one work for a public library, I would select a complete set of *Harper's Monthly*." Charles Francis Adams, Jr.

Its contents are contributed by the most eminent authors and artists of Europe and America, while the long experience of its publishers has made them thoroughly conversant with the tastes of the public, which they will spare no effort to gratify.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year.....$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " " 4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR, " " 4 00
The THREE above-named publications, One Year.....10 00
Any TWO above-named, One Year.....7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, One Year 1 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Magazine* begin with the Numbers of June and December of each year, when no time is specified, it will be understood that the number whence to begin with the current Number.

A complete set of Harper's Magazine, comprising 41 Volumes, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight at expense of purchaser, for $2 25 per volume. Single volumes, by mail, post paid, $3 00. Cloth cases, for binding, 58 cents, by mail, postpaid.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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Address HARPER & BROS., New York

1881.
Harper's Weekly.
ILLUSTRATED.

This periodical, by its able and scholarly discussion of the questions of the day, as well as by its illustrations—which are prepared by the best artists—has always exerted a most powerful and beneficial influence on the public mind.

The weight of its influence will always be found on the side of morality, enlightenment and refinement.

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Any TWO above-named, one year.....7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, one year 1 00

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The Volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first Number of January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Eleven Annual Volumes of Harper's Weekly, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 each.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

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1881.
Harper's Bazar,
ILLUSTRATED.

This popular periodical is pre-eminently a journal for the household.

Every Number furnishes the latest information in regard to Fashions in dress and ornament, the newest and most approved patterns, with descriptive articles derived from authentic and original sources; while its Stories, Poems, and Essays on Social and Domestic Topics, give variety to its columns.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S BAZAR, One Year.....$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year.....4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " " 4 00
The THREE above-named publications, One Year.....10 00
Any TWO above named, One Year.....7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, One Year.. 1 00

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The Volumes of the *Bazar* begin with the first Number of January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the number next after the receipt of his order.

The last Eleven Annual Volumes of Harper's Bazar, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or express, free of expense, (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 each.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

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Address, HARPER & BROS., New York.

THE HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH.
FOR 1881.

Reduction in Prices!

Free for Next Two Months to New Subscribers.

The Weekly Telegraph, which is the oldest and largest newspaper published in the State Capital, will be furnished at

REDUCED RATES

for the year 1881. In addition to general and local news, The Telegraph will contain reports of Legislative and Congressional proceedings, Stories and Miscellaneous reading for the Family, an Agricultural department, Market, &c., making it one of the very best newspapers for the Family, the Farmer, the Mechanic and the Business Man. In order to place The Telegraph within the reach of everybody, it will be furnished to subscribers at the following very low prices:

FROM NOV. 1ST TO DEC. 31ST, 1880.

Single copy.....20 cents
Ten or more copies, each.....15 cents.

FOR THE YEAR 1881.

Single copy (outside of Dauphin county).....$1 50
Single copy in Dauphin county.....1 25
Ten or more copies, each.....1 00
Twenty or more copies, each.....90

New subscribers who pay for the year 1881, will receive The Telegraph FREE OF CHARGE for the balance of 1880, from the date of subscribing.

Any person sending a list of ten or more subscribers, will receive an extra copy without charge.

The money must accompany the order in all cases, and should be sent by registered letter or postal money-order.

Address all letters to the publisher,

Chas. H. Bergner,
Harrisburg, Pa.

THE BEST PAPER! TRY IT!

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

36th. YEAR.

The Scientific American.

The Scientific American is a large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen pages, printed in the most beautiful style *profusely illustrated* with spirited engravings, representing the newest inventions, and the most recent advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the Scientific American.

Terms $3.20 per year, $1.60 half year, which includes postage. Discount to Agents. Single copies, ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

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