The Scout's Last Shot.

It was ten o'clock in the morning. The honeybees are darting over the prairie in search of the sweet flowers, butterflies float on lazy wings, and birds are singing their sweetest songs.

It is a scene of deepest peace. Away to the right is the Little Bear Range of mountains—to the left the prairie ocean extends as far as the eye can reach.

Ten miles ahead is a grove of cottonwoods and a spring—behind the thirty half-naked savages on horseback.

Here is a frontier scout as the pivot on which the scenery swings. On his way from fort to fort with despatches, his trail has been struck by a war party of Pawnees, and they have hung to it since dark last night, following it across the levels and over the swells at a slow but never ending gallop. They knew that he was full a hundred miles from help, and they knew that his bloody scalp would add another to their trophies.

"You'r a rubbed out man!" said the scout as he looked back at dusk and saw them coming at a slow gallop over his trail.

They could not have overtaken him in a dash of two miles, but in a gallop of fifty they would tire him out.

At an easy gallop of five miles an hour the mustang forged ahead thro' the long and weary night, changing his pace only when the rider got down and ran beside him.

Two miles behind him, riding 30 abreast and covering a front of half a mile, followed the implacable foe, gaining a little, but ever confident.

When the sun came up from his prairie bed not a savage was missing.

The scout turned in his saddle and counted them, looked ahead for landmarks and coolly said:

"You took the chances and you have lost, but you will die game."

The mustang was almost blown. For the last half hour he had labored heavily, and had almost been held up by the bit.

"The grove would have been the same," said the scout as he drew up and dismounted.

The Indians were two miles away. In ten minutes they would be in rifle-shot.

"Good-bye, old pard—I must do it," said the scout, as he took hold of the mustang's head and drew his knife across the faithful equine's throat.

He wanted a breast work and here he had it. Two minutes were time enough to cut bridle and saddle to pieces, and then he mounted the body of his dead friend and calmly awaited the approach of the Indians.

No shout of triumph was sent across the prairie as he was brought to bay.

That had been a strange chase. They had suddenly appeared on his trail without a sound, seeming to rise out of some fissure in the flower-covered prairie.

Not once through the long night had the scout heard from them except as he dropped from the saddle and placed his ear to the ground. But for the steady thud! thud! of the horses' feet he might have almost made himself believe that he was being pursued by shadows.

"Sixteen bullets in this Winchester and six in the revolver," soliloquized the scout as the Indians were within a mile of the spot. Did they mean to ride him down? Each rider was bent over his horse's neck, and each horse kept the pace he had for hours.

"My scalp is worth the scalp of ten Indians!" said the scout as he raised his rifle, "but mebbe I can't get over six or seven."

Straight at him rode the line of 30 redskins until he raised his rifle for a shot.

Then the band divided right and left and inclosed him in a circle. Not a shout from any tongue. It might have been called a still hunt.

The line was out of rifle shot at first, but it gradually worked nearer and nearer, and at last the report of the scout's rifle broke the stillness of the morning.

"Twenty-nine left!" he said as he threw out the empty shell.

Not a shot came from the Indians in reply. Every warrior threw himself on the opposite side of his horse, and the hardy ponies followed the circle at a steady gallop.

"Twenty-eight left!" said the scout as he fired again.

No shout nor shot in reply, but the circle was growing narrower.

"Twenty-seven left!"

Three of the horses in the ring were galloping without riders.

"Twenty-six left!"

The scout had fired coolly and deliberately, shooting every victim through the head.

His rifle had a longer range than those of the Indians, but now they were near enough to open in reply.

"Twenty-five left," he said as another savage fell into the grass with a wild scream of rage and pain.

Five of the thirty were dead. Now a yell runs around the circle, and every horse turns his head toward the common centre and charges the scout.

"Puff! bang! puff! bang! bang! bang!"

Three horses went down and two more riders fell backwards from their saddles.

"Twenty-three left!" counted the scout, as he dropped the gun and leveled his revolver.

They were upon him, and tried to ride over him.

"Puff! bang!" Puff! bang!"

Five shots struck men or horses, and when the hammer fell for the sixth time it sent its last bullet into the brain of the scout.

Nine Indians were lying dead around the pivot, three more were wounded, and five or six horses were disabled.

All this for a single scalp and the glory of shooting a brave man's dead body full of arrows, cutting off head, hands and feet, and shrieking like demons as the blood spurted far over the rich green grass.

When they rode away the body was a shapeless mass. It would rest there during the day, and when night came the wolves came sneaking from hidden ravines to devour it to the last morsel and then fight over the bloody grass.

What everybody wants is a pleasant, reliable medicine that never does any harm, and prevents and cures diseases by keeping the stomach in perfect order, the bowels regular, and the liver and kidneys active. Such a medicine is Parker's Ginger Tonic. It relieves every case and we have seen stacks of letters from thousands who have been saved and cured by it. See other column.—*Tribune.*

Some Strangely Fulfilled Dreams.

Dickens once had a dream which was fulfilled, at least to his own satisfaction. "Here," he wrote on May 30, 1863, "is a curious case at first hand. On Thursday night of last week, being at the office here," in London, "I dreamed that I saw a lady in a red shawl whom I supposed to be E. On turning around I found that I didn't know her; and she said, 'I am Miss Napier.' All the time I was dressing next morning I though, "What a preposterous thing to have so distinct a dream about nothing! And why Miss Napier? for I never heard of any Miss Napier.' That same Friday night I read. After the reading came into my retiring room Mary Boyle and her brother, and the lady in the red shawl, whom they present as Miss Napier. These are all the circumstances exactly told." This was probably a case of unconscious cerebration. Dickens had no doubt really seen the lady, and been told that she was Miss Napier, when his attention was occupied with other matters. There would be nothing unusual in his dreaming about a person whom he had thus seen without noticing. Of course it was an odd coincidence that the lady that he had thus dreamed of should be introduced to him soon after—possibly the very day after. But such coincidences are not infrequent. To suppose that Dickens had been specially warned in a dream about so unimportant a matter as his introduction to Miss Napier would be absurd; for, fulfilled, the dream was, as Dickens himself described it, a very distinct dream and about nothing.

Far different in this respect was the dream which President Lincoln had the night before he was shot. If the story was truly told by Mr. Stanton to Dickens, the case is one of the most curious on record. Dickens thus told it in a letter to John Fosters:

"On the afternoon of the day on which the president was shot, there was a cabinet council, at which he presided. Mr. Stanton, being at the time commander-in-chief of the Northern troops that were concentrated around here, arrived rather late. Indeed, they were waiting for him, and on entering the room the president broke off in something he was saying, and remarked. 'Let us proceed to business, gentlemen.' Mr. Stanton then noticed with surprise that the president sat with an air of dignity in his chair, instead of lolling about in the most ungainly attitudes, as his invariable custom was; and that instead of telling irrelevant and questionable stories, he was grave and calm, and quite a different man. Mr. Stanton, on leaving the council with the attorney general said to him:

"'That is the most satisfactory cabinet meeting I have attended for many a long day. What an extraordinary change in Mr. Lincoln!'

"The attorney-general replied, 'We all saw it before you came in. While we were waiting for you, he said, with his chin down on his breast, 'Gentlemen, something very extraordinary is going to happen, and that very soon.' To which the attorney-general observed, 'Something good, sir, I hope?' when the president answered very gravely, 'I don't know—I don't know. But it will happen, and shortly, too." As they were all impressed by his manner, the attorney-general took him up again. "Have you received any information, sir, not yet disclosed to us?' 'No,' answered the president, 'but I have had a dream. And I have now had that same dream three times. Once on the night preceeding the battle of Bull Run. Once on the preceeding such another,' (naming a battle also not favorable to the North.) His chin sat on his breast again, and he sat reflecting. 'Might one ask the nature of this dream, sir?' said the attorney general, 'Well,' replied the president, without lifting his head or changing his attitude, 'I am on a great broad rolling river—and I am in a boat—and I drift!—and I drift!—but this is not business,'—suddenly raising his face and looking round the table as Mr. Stanton entered—'let us proceed to business, gentlemen." Mr. Stanton and the attorney-general said, as they walked home together, it would be curious to notice whether anything ensued on this, and they agreed to notice. He was shot that night." Here the dream itself was not remarkable, it was such a one as might readily be dreamed by a man from the Western States who has been on broad rolling rivers. Nor was its recurence remarkable. The note-worthy point was the occurrence of this dream three several times, and (as may be presumed from the effect which the dream produced on its third recurrence) those three times only, on the night proceeding a great misfortune for the cause of the North. However, there is nothing in the story which cannot be attributed to meer casual coincidence, though the coincidence was sufficiently curious. As three years had elapsed from the time of Lincoln's death when Stanton told Dickens the story, it is possible that the account may have been incorrect in some details. —*Richard Proctor, in Belgravia.*

Farm and Garden.

We make the following extract from Dr. Harland's work on "Farming with Green Manures," as lately published in the *Country Gentleman*: It is a very common practice among agricultural writers to dvise all persons having large farms which are in a very poor condition to sell one-half or two-thirds of their land, and apply all the money they receive in manuring and improving the balance.

In some cases this may be the most prudent course to follow, but, as a general rule, I am opposed to this advice, for two very good reasons:

First, you can get very little per acre for your poor fields; and, secondly, if you improve your property with judgement, you can enhance its value so rapidly that in seven or eight years it will be worth double or treble its former valuation.

To begin your improvement, take the old field about half a mile from the house, and which is now covered with yellow grass and a mellow soil, about one or two inches deep, produced by many years of exposure to the weather.

It has never been plowed since you knew it. And I beg you do not plow it now, at the beginning of your efforts to make it better. Let me show you what a coating of fine, mellow earth is worth upon the surface.

In Egypt the annual overflow of the Nile deposits on the land a thin stratum of very thin soil, which amounts to only four or five inches in a century. This yearly settling, which is only the twentieth of an inch in thickness, of an almost impalpable dust, keeps the farms forever rich and productive. The Egyptians do not plow this precious coat under but sow the seed on the moist ground, as the waters subside, and then, if possible, they drive sheep and hogs or goats over it, to press the seed into the soil.

We should all learn a useful lesson from their example and experience. We should not plow down the only part which the air has enriched, by ming'ing and uniting it for some years; but early in the spring we should harrow as many acres of the old field as we can sow in clover seed, at one peck to the acre. After the seed is sown, we should roll the ground, and sow one or two bushels of plaster to the acre.

The principal roots of all plants must be near the surface, that they may feel the life-giving influence of air and moisture; or the soil must be loosened by nature or by tillage, that the atmosphere may penetrate even to the deepest fibres or vegetation. Hence the reason that plant food acts so well upon the surface, and that all seeds germinate more quickly, more naturally when covered with only one or two inches of soil. But these great truths must not be misunderstood. Though the soil must be loose, the finer the seed the greater the necessity, when planting or sowing, of pressing with the hand or foot, or roller, the earth into close contact with the grain.

Well, to return to our old field. If the clover should grow five or six inches high by the middle of August, give it a half or a whole bushel more of plaster per acre. The second year you must treat in the same way; and if the clover is thin on the ground, sow more seed and again roll it well. Do all this the third and fourth year, if necessary. After this it will reseed itself, provided you continue the plaster each year.

Here is a practical illustration of this plan, which I know to be a fact.

A person bought a very poor farm near the southern boundary of Pennsylvania, and tried to raise grain upon it in the usual way; but nothing grew large or strong enough to produce seed. Fortunately, he did not sacrifice the property by selling it at a very low figure, as many would have done. He sowed every acre of it with clover seed and plastered it every year. For a living he followed the profession of an auctioneer.

About seven or eight or more years the clover grew upon his farm, undisturbed by plow or hoof of any kind. Then he concluded to try his hand again at farming. Many of his neighbors gathered to see the first plowing, after so long a rest from tillage.

An old farmer who was present assured me that the soil turned over eight or nine inches deep as black as your hat and as mellow as an ash heap.

More than fifty years have now passed since that occurance, and the farm has the reputation of being rich and productive to the present day.

How Planters are to be Warned of Bad Weather.

Adjutant-General Drum, now acting as chief signal officer, has issued an order to the meteorical staff of the weather Bureau directing that until January 1 "probabilities" of frost be furnished the Louisiana sugar planters daily. This is a happy thought, as during the ripening and reaping period a frost fore-cast may often save large quantities of cane which is fit for the mill, but which the planter would be in no hurry to secure unless warned that it was in danger of being killed. In the island of Barbadoes and other West India sugar-growing districts where in autumn frost is unknown, the great desideratum is the right and requisite rain supply, which determines the amount of the crop. But in the narrow lowland districts on the gulf, which constitues our sugar-growing district, the autumn rainfall is usually ample, and the chief desideratum for maturing and gathering the cane is an even high temperature, averaging not less than fifty-five degrees throughout November. The provisions of frosty weather, when the mercury must sink to about forty degrees, with a dry, still sky, is entirely practicable when the weather report announces the presence of areas of high barometer and polar cold in the far northwest. One of these frosty waves, first observed in Oregon on the 22d of October, 1878, moving southeastward, finally reached the South Atlantic coast on the second of November with a minimum temperature of forty-one degrees at Jacksonville, Florida. This is an illustration of the slow movement of the atmospheric conditions which admit of being several days pre-announced. Had the approach of this frigid wave been foreseen by the Gulf States planters for one or two days, they could and would doubtless have turned the information to great use in securing the crop.

But this new application of the weather reports will not end with supplying frost probabilities to the sugar interests. General Drum proposes to issue special weather bulletins to all parts of the cotton belt, and will open signal stations at suitable centres, from which the telegraphic information will be disseminated daily. Although this scheme is too late to benefit cotton-growers this season, it promises good results hereafter. As the plant continues to produce and ripen its boll until frost sets in, and the picking season lasts from August to November, there is a large opportunity for weather telegrams to be utilized by the army of cotton pickers. But the closer study of the meteological conditions influencing the plant, to which the weather reports will give rise, will be of great value in defining the limits of its most profitable culture both as to area and altitude, thus enabling Southern agriculturists to put their fields to the most economic belt. Among the achievements of the Erench since their occupation of Algeria is the reclamation by drainage of 34,000 acres near Algeirs of excellent cotton-growing land. No doubt a large expansion of our cotton-producing region may be expected, and with more intellectual cultivation, its average annual yield, great as it is now, will immediately increase with every decade—a result which the admirable plan of special meteorogical forecasts now projected will materially contribute to hasten. —*St. Louis Republican.*

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend.

"You can easily make it so," answered the friend.

"How?" inquired the first lady.

"By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe." Read of it.—*Cairo Bulletin.*

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 proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form 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 humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

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 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 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.

FOR SALE BY

C. N. BOYD,

DRUGGIST,

Somerset, Pa.

Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alterative available to the public. The sciences of medicine and chemistry have never produced a remedy so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures **Scrofula and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Face-grubs, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.**

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates the vital functions, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease of the blood need despair who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial.

It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures, without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

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

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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 Cholera 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

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 aching and humorous of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at only 50cts.

September 8.

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

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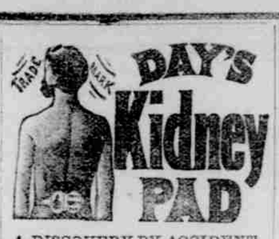
Nov 3 4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of John F. Kantner, late of Somerset Tp., Somerset County, Pa.

Letters of administration cum testimento annexo 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 or demands will please present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN H. KANTNER,
Nov. 24. Administrator.



A DISCOVERY BY ACCIDENT,

which supplies a want men of eminent ability have devoted years of study and experiment to find—**a specific for diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs and Nervous System**—and ron the time of its discovery has rapidly increased in favor, gaining the approval and confidence of medical men and those who have used it; it has become a favorite with all classes, and wherever introduced has superseded all other treatments. In short, such is its intrinsic merit and superiority, that it is now the only recognized reliable remedy.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS

are the most prevalent, dangerous and fatal affections that afflict mankind, and so varied and insidious in their character, that persons often suffer for a long time before knowing what ails them. The most characteristic symptoms are gradual wasting away of the whole body; exhaustion, lassitude; loss of appetite and dread of exertion; severe and painful discharge of variously colored urine, inability to retain or expel the urine; urinate shreds or casts in the urine; and, when the disease is of long duration, there is much constipation and general nervous prostration.

THE ONLY CURE.

We say positively, and without fear of contradiction, that **DAY'S KIDNEY PAD** is the first, and only infallible cure for every form Kidney disease. It is the best remedy yet discovered for this complaint, and more effective in its operation than any other treatment. By using faithfully and persistently no case will be found so desperate as not to yield to its powerful restorative virtues.

IS STRONGLY ENDORSED.

We have the most unquestionable testimony to its curative powers from many persons of high character, intelligence and responsibility. 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.

DAY'S KIDNEY PADS are sold by druggists, or we will send by mail (free of postage) on receipt of their price: Regular $2.00; Special for obstinate cases, 4 long acting, $3.00; Children, $1.00. 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. Dec. 1

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Lev. Fa., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset Co. Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in Somerset, Pa., on

Thursday, December 23, 1880,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., all the right, title, interest and claim of the defendant, John H. Uhl, of, in and to the following described real estate, viz:

No. 1. A certain lot of ground situate in Somerset Borough, Somerset county, Pa., containing 44 feet front on Main street, 29 feet deep, bounded on the east by lot of Henry Brubaker, on the west by Valentine Hay, on the north by Union street, with a large two-story brick dwelling house and stable thereon erected, with the appurtenances.

No. 2. A lot of ground situate as aforesaid, bounded as follows: fronting 36 feet 8 inches on Main Cross street, extending east 40 feet to lot of Henry F. Schell on the north, and out of Henry G. Beerits on the south, and on which part of the Mammoth building is erected, with the appurtenances.

No. 3. A piece or parcel of land situate in Somerset Borough and Township Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of A. H. Coffroth on the north, W. R. Coffroth on the east, Josiah Brant on the south, Pleasant street on the west, containing 6 acres and 60 perches, with the appurtenances.

No. 4. An out lot situate in Somerset Borough, Somerset county, Pa., bounded on the east by lot of E. Kleman and F. J. Kooser, on the south by lots of Amos Kneppler, Albert Johnson and others, on the west by an alley, on the north by lot of John Weimer and Witt's heirs, containing 2 acres and 54 perches, with the appurtenances.

No. 5. A square of ground situate as aforesaid, adjoining Union street on the south, Resina street on the west, alley on the east, and on the north by North street, being composed of lots Nos. 124, 126, 151 and 152 on plan of Somerset Borough, with the appurtenances.

No. 6. The undivided one-half of a certain lot of ground situate as aforesaid, bounded on the north by Union street, on the east by lot of John Cessna, on the south by Main street, on the west by lot of the widow and heirs of Frank Cherpennig, dec'd, containing ½ of an acre, with the appurtenances.

No. 7. A certain tract of land situate as aforesaid, adjoining Somerset & Johnstown turnpike on the east, on the north by lands of Solomon Lenhart and others, on the west by an alley, on the south by Casebeer's alley, containing 9 acres. The grantor's interest being the undivided one-half of the life estate of George Cherpennig, with the appurtenances.

No. 8. A certain lot of ground situate as aforesaid, adjoining lands of Charles Miller on the south, Turkeyfoot street on the west, Henry F. Schell on the north and east, containing 2 acres, more or less with the appurtenances.

No. 9. A certain tract of land situate in Stonycreek Twp., Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jacob Weigle, Mathias Walker, Jacob Snyder, John Feig and others, containing 34 acres, more or less, with a two story dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings thereon erected, being a part of the same tract of land which Henry Yoder, Executor of Samuel Yoder, deceased, conveyed to J. H. Uhl, by deed dated 1st April, 1873, and recorded in Vol. 51, page 503, with the appurtenances.

Taken in execution at the suit of Peter Heffley, use of Edmund Kirman.

NOTICE.—All persons purchasing at the above sale will please take notice that a part of the purchase money to be made on sale at the time of sale—will be required as soon as the property is knocked down, otherwise it will be again 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 first week of January Court, the time fixed by the Court for the acknowledgment of deeds, and no deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

EDGAR KYLE, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Somerset, Nov. 10, 1880.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

SOMERSET COUNTY, ss:

(SEAL) At an Orphans' Court held at Somerset in and for Somerset County, on the 30th day of Aug., A. D. 1880, before the Honorable Judges thereof.

In the matter of the estate of John Will, dec'd, for distribution, on motion of H. L. Baer, Esq., the Court appoint John O. Hammel, Esq., Auditor to ascertain advancements and distribute the fund in the hands of Daniel W. Will, to and among those legally entitled thereto.

By the Court:

W. H. FREASE, Clerk.

NOTICE.—All persons interested in the estate of John Will, dec'd, are notified that in pursuance of the foregoing commission, I will at my office in Somerset Borough, on Thursday, December 23, 1880, perform the duties thereby imposed.

J. O. KIMMEL, Auditor.

Dec. 1

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Nicholas Beck, late of Jenner Twp., Somerset Co., Pa., dec'd.

Letters testamentary 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 it to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, January 8, 1881, at my office in Somerset Borough.

J. O. KIMMEL, Executor.

Dec. 1

W. H. ROSENSTEEL & SON

WILL PAY

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE

FOR

OAK and HEMLOCK BARK,

Hides, Sheep Pelts, Calf Skins, Etc.

Dec. 1 3m Johnstown.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Mathias Shaulis, late of Somerset Twp., Somerset county, Pa., deceased.

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 Wednesday, the 12th day of January, 1881, at the late homestead of dec'd., in said Twp.

JACOB NEFF, Administrator.

REGINA SHAULIS, Administratrix.

Nov. 24

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to harbor, keep, or sell George M. Moore any goods, wares or merchandise on my account as the guardian, as I will not pay debts of his contraction. He is well cared for by his mother and step father, and should remain with them as agreed upon.

CHAUNCY H. BERKEY, Guardian

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, Pa., I will expose to public sale on the premises, on

Friday, December 17, 1880,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., the real estate of the late Abraham Pile, dec'd, consisting of a valuable farm situate in Jenner Twp., Somerset county, Pa., containing 27½ acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Anthony ash, Joseph Forney, Solomon Simpson, Michael Shaffer, Eli Ogline, Freeman Hoffman; about 175 acre clear, 20 acres in meadow, and the balance well timbered. This farm has erected on it a large two-story frame dwelling house and bank barn, a one-story tenant house and a stable, is well watered with never failing springs, has a good apple orchard, a coal bank and lime quarry, both open and in working condition, and a large maple sugar camp, and is situated in one of the best localities in Somerset county.

TERMS.—$2,000 down on delivery of deed, and the balance in two equal annual payments with out interest; one-third of the purchase money after payment of all debts to be secured on the land in lieu of dower to the widow. Ten per cent. of the hand money to be paid down on day of sale. Four or five tons of hay will be offered for sale at the same time.

ELIZA PILE, Administratrix.

Nov. 17

OLD TEA HOUSE.

TEAS,

A SPECIALTY.

HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

FANCY and STAPLE

GROCERIES,

FINE TEAS,

AND

RARE and CHOICE

COFFEES.

J. R. JENKINS,

28 Fifth Avenue

Pittsburgh, Pa.

OLD TEA HOUSE SPECIALTIES

The Celebrated Garden Grown Tea!

Guaranteed absolutely pure.

The Fancy French Flat Floor!

Best in the World! Took First Medal at Paris Exposition.

The Celebrated Snow Bird Flour!

For extreme White Bread and Pastry use.

Jenkins' Bread Flour!

In 2 and 5 lb. packages, ready for baking.

The Celebrated Delmonico Coffee

This Delicious Coffee is Unrivaled for its Delightful Aroma.

The Fancy French Coffee!

A RARE mixture of RARE Coffee.

Imported and American!

Every Variety Fancy Cheese.

The Oneida Community Fruits!

The Pure Vermont Maple Syrup!

The Largest Variety of Imported Table Goods!

TEA

THE ONLY HOUSE IN THE CITY THAT KEEPS A FULL LINE OF THE

CELEBRATED

Garden Grown Teas!

—OF—

PRICE OF TEA.

THE NEW CROP.

YOUNG HYSON, GUNPOWDER, IMPERIAL, OOLONG, JAPAN, ENGLISH BREAKFAST. Per pound, 40, 50, 60, 80 cents, $1.00, $1.20, $1.40

A reduction of FIVE CENTS per pound will be allowed on all orders of FIVE POUNDS or TEA.

In sending a written order for Tea, don't fail to mention the quality you desire and price.

All the Teas named above at $1.00 per pound and upwards are our GARDEN GROWN TEAS.

If no desired will pack any of the above teas or 10 lb. boxes without extra charge.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED AN INVOICE OF VERY FANCY

CROP 1879. FORMOSA OOLONG TEA: $1.00 PER

—GOOD TEAS AT LOW PRICES!—

GUNPOWDER—IMPERIAL—YOUNG HYSON—JAPAN—OOLONG—ENGLISH BREAKFAST.

25 CENTS PER POUND.

NO REDUCTION BY ANY QUANTITY.

COFFEE!

RARE AND CHOICE.

—THE—

CELEBRATED DELMONICO

COFFEE!

This delicious Coffee is unrivaled for its delightful Aroma. If all other Coffees have failed to please you, give this a trial.

THE FANCY

FRENCH COFFEE!

PRICE PER POUND - - 28 CENTS.

Genuine Mocha Coffee, Plantation Ceylon Coffee, Maracaibo Coffee, Old Dutch Java Coffee, Laguayra Coffee, African Coffee, Costa Rica Coffee, Pea Berry Coffee, Golden Rio Coffee.

A PARTIAL LIST OF GOODS

Constantly Arriving.

F. Schumacher's Oat Meal, Oat Groats, Cracked Wheat and Graham Flour.

Mackerel, Extra No 1, Shore Mess, No. 1 Shore No. 1 Bay, No. 2, No. 3 Large, No. 3 Medium in 20 lb. kits.

WINTER WHEAT FLOUR.

Cincinnati Hams, Breakfast Bacon and Dried Beef.

Refined Lard in Pails, 20 lb, 10 lb, 5 lb, and 1 lb.

Fresh Lobsters, Salmon, Shrimps and Oyster Oysters.

Cooked Corned Beef and Pressed Tongue

PICKELS and TABLE SAUCE.

Sugars the best quality of each grade.

SYRUPS AND MOLASSES.

NEW YORK GOSHEN

AND

OHIO CREAM CHEESE.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

LAUNDRY AND TOILET SOAPS.

PURE SPICES.

COLMAN'S ENGLISH MUSTARD.

SEND CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

J. R. JENKINS

No. 28 Fifth Ave.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

NEW CENTRAL HOTEL,

Main Street,

Somerset, Pa.,

Will open for guests on

January 10th, 1881.

This house is furnished in first-class, modern style, with the modern conveniences of Heaters, Hot and Cold Water Baths,

Large Reading Rooms, Parlors and Chambers, and has good stables attached. The Table and Bar will be as good as the best.

From experience in the Hotel business I flatter myself I can render satisfaction to all who call.

F. S. Kleindienst.

A. J. CASTNER, President. Wm. B. FREASE, Secretary.
CHAS. J. HARRISON, Treasurer. J. S. HARTZELL, Manager.

—DIRECTORS:—

ISAAC KAUFMAN, JOS. H. ZIEGLER, WM. KIERNAN, 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.

R. C. LANDIS.

Has constantly on hand at his distillery

PURE RYE WHISKY

For sale by the barrel or gallon, suited for

MEDICAL AND MECHANICAL

PURPOSES.

Orders addressed to Berlin, Pa., will receive prompt attentin.

March 2, 1880.

1880-1. 1880-1.

The Patriot, Daily and Weekly, for the Ensuing Year.

The subscription price of the WEEKLY PATRIOT has been reduced to $1.00 per copy per annum.

To clubs of Fifty and upwards the WEEKLY PATRIOT will be furnished at the extraordinarily cheap rate of 75 cents per copy per annum.

The DAILY PATRIOT will be sent to any address, during the sessions of Congress and the Legislature at the rate of 60 cents per month.

Under the act of congress the publisher pays the postage and subscribers are relieved from that expense.

Every subscription must be accompanied by the cash.

Now is the time to subscribe. The approaching sessions of congress and the legislature will be of more than ordinary interest and their proceedings will be fully reported in the Daily and a complete synopsis of them will be given the Weekly. Address,

PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
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