## THE GAMBLER'S END.

Beyond the balsam thicket the gambler made his stand. Carson, the detective, was in full pursuit, and as he burst through the balsams he found himself within twenty feet of his antagonist. Both men stood for an instant, each looking full at the other. Both were experts. Each knew the other.

"You count," said the gamber, coolly.

"One, two," said the detective, "three. Fire!"

One pistol alone sounded. The gambler's had failed to explode!

"You've won, you needn't deal again," said the gambler. And then he dropped. The red stain on his white shirt-front showed where he was hit.

"There's some lint and bandage," said the detective, and he flung a small package into the gambler's lap. "I hope you won't die, Dick Raymond."

"Oh, it was all fair, Carson," said the other, carelessly. "I've held a poor hand from the start—"

He paused, for the detective had rushed on, and he was alone

Twenty rods further on the detective caught up with the trapper, who was calmly recharging his piece. On the edge of the ledge above, the half-breed lay dead, the lips drawn back from his teeth, and his ugly countenance distorted with hate and rage. A rifle, whose muzzle smoked, lay at his side; and the edge of the trapper's left ear was bleeding.

"I've shot Dick Raymond by the balsam thicket," said the detective. "I'm afraid he's hard hit."

"I'll go and see the boy," answered the trapper. "You'll find Henry furder up. There's only two runnin'. You and he can bring 'em in."

The old trapper saw, as he descended the hill, the body reclining on the mosses at the edge of the balsam thicket. The earth gave back no sound as he advanced, and he reached the gambler, and was standing almost at his very feet, ere the young man was aware of his presence; but as the trapper passed between him and the shining water, he turned his gaze up to the trapper's face, and, after studying the grave lines for a moment said:

"You've won the game, old man."

The trapper for a moment made no reply. He looked steadfastly into the young man's countenance, fixed his eyes on the red stain on the left breast, and then said:

"Shall I look at the hole, boy?"

The gambler smiled pleasantly and nodded his head, saying, "It's the natural thing to do in these cases, I believe." Lifting the hands, he unscrewed the solitaire stud from the white bosom. The trapper knelt by the young man's side, and laying back the linen from the chest, wiped the blood-stain with a piece of lint from the white skin, and carefully studied the edges of the wound, seeking to ascertain the direction which the bullet had taken as it penetrated the flesh. At last he drew himself to his feet, not a shade in the expression of his face revealing the thought.

"Is it my last deal, old man?" asked the gambler, carelessly.

"I've seed a good many wounds," answered the trapper, "and I've noted the direction of a good many bullets, and I never knew a man to live who was hit where ye be hit ef the lead had the slant inward, as the piece had that has gone into ye."

For a minute the young man made no reply. No change came to his countenance. He turned his eye from the trapper's face and looked pleasantly off toward the water. He even whistled a line or two of an old love ballad, then he paused, and, drawn perhaps by the magnetism of the steady gaze which the eyes of the trapper fixed upon him, he looked again into the old man's face, and said:

"What is it, John Norton?"

"I be sorry for ye, boy?" answered the old man. "I be sorry for ye, for life be sweet to the young, and I wish that yer years might be many on the earth."

"I fancy there's a good many who will be glad to hear I'm out of it," was the careless response.

"I don't doubt ye have yer faults, boy," answered the trapper, "and I dare say ye have lived loosely, and did many deeds that was better undid, but the best use of life be to learn how to live, and I feel sartin ye'd have got better as ye got older, and made the last half of yer life wipe out the fust, so that the figures for and agin ye would have balanced in the jedgment."

"You aren't fool enough to believe what the hypocritical church members talk, are you, John Norton? You don't believe that there's any judgment day, do you?"

"I don't know much about church members," answered the trapper, "for I've never been in the settlements; leastwise, I never studied the habits of the creatures, and I dare say they differ, bein' good and bad, and I've seed some that was sartinly vagabonds. No, I don't know much about church members, but I sartinly believe; yis, I know there be a day when the lord shall jedge the livin' and the dead; and the honest trapper shall stand on one side, and the vagabond that pilfers his skins and steals his traps shall stand on the other. This is what the book says, and it sartinly seems reasonable; for the deeds that be did on the earth be of two sorts, and the folks that do 'em be of two kind, and atween the two, the Lord, ef he notes anything, must make a dividin' line."

"And when do you think this judgment is, John Norton?" asked the gambler, as if he was actually enjoying the crude but honest ideas of his companion. The trapper hesitated a moment before he spoke, then he said:

"I conceit that the jedgment be always goin' on. It's a court that never adjourns, and the deserters and the knaves and the disobedient in the rigiment be always on trial. But I conceit that there comes a day to every man, good and bad, when the record of his deed be looked over from the start, and the good and the bad counted up; and in that day he gits the final jedgment whether it be for or agin him. And now, boy," continued the old man solemnly, with a touch of infinite tenderness in the vibrations of his voice, ye be nigh the jedgment day, yerself, and the deeds ye have did, both the good and the bad, will be passed in review."

"I reckon there isn't much chance for me if your view is sound, John Norton." And for the first time his tone lost its cheerful recklessness.

"The court be a court of marcy; and the jedge looks upon 'em that comes up for trial as ef he was their father."

"That ends it, old man," answered the gambler. "My father never shewed me any mercy when I was a boy. If he had, I shouldn't have been here now. If I did a wrong deed, I got it to the last inch of the lash," and the words were more intensely bitter because spoken so quietly.

"The fathers of the 'arth, boy, be not like the fathers of heaven, for I seed them correct their children beyond reason, and without mercy. They whipped in their rage, and not in their wisdom; they whipped because they were strong, and not because of their love; they whipped, when they should have forgiven, and got what they 'arnt—the hatred of their children. But the father of heaven be different, boy. He knows that men be weak, as well as wicked. He knows half of 'em havn't had a fair chance, and so he overlooks much; and when he can't overlook it I conceit he sorter forgives in a lump. Yis, he subtracts all he can from the evil we have did boy, and of that isn't enough to satisfy his feelin's toward a man that might have ben different of he'd had a fair start; he jest wipes the whole row of figures clean out at the askin'."

"At the asking?" said the gambler; "that's a mighty quick game. Did you ever pray, John Norton?"

"Sartin, sartin, I be a prayin' man," said the trapper, sturdily.

"At the asking!" murmured the gambler, softly.

"Sartin, boy," answered the trapper, that's the line the trail takes, ye can depend on it; and it will bring ye to the end of the great clearin' in peace."

"It's a quick deal," said the gambler, speakig to himself, utterly unconscious of the incongruity of his speech to his thought. "It's a quick deal, but I can see that it might end as he says, if the feeling was right."

For a moment nothing was said The trapper stood looking steadfastly at the young man on the moss as he lay with his quiet face turned up to the sky, to whose color had already come the first shade of awful whiteness.

Up the mountain a rifle cracked. Neither stirred. A red squirrel ran out upon the limb, twenty feet above the gambler's head, and shook the silence into fragments with his chattering; then sat gazing with startled eyes at the two men underneath.

"Can you pray, old man?" asked the gambler, quietly.

"Sartinly," answered the trapper.

"Can you pray in words?" asked the gambler again.

For a moment the trapper hesitated. Then he said: "I can't say that I can. No, I sartinly can't say that I could undertake it with a reasonable chance of gettin' through: leastwise, it wouldn't be in a way to help a man any."

"Is there any way, old man, in which we can go partners?" asked the gambler, the vocabulary of whose profession still clung to him in the solemn counseling.

"I was thinkin' of that," answered the trapper; yis, I was thinkin' ef we couldn't sorter jine works, and each help the other by doin' his own part himself. "Yis, continued the old man, after a moment's reflection, "the plan's a good un—ye pray for yerself, and I'll pray for myself—and ef I can git in anything that seem likely to do ye sarvice, ye can count on it, as ye can on a grooved barrel."

"And now, boy," said the trapper, with a sweetly solemn enthusiasm, such as faith might give to a supplicant saint,—which lighted his features until his countenance fairly shone with a light which came out of it, rather than upon it from the sun overhead—"now, boy, remember that the Lord is Lord of the woods, as well as of the cities, and that he heareth the prayin' of the poor hunter under the pines, as well as the great preachers in the pulpits, and that when sins be heavy and death be nigh, His ear and His heart be both open."

The trapper knelt on the moss at the gambler's feet. He clasped the fingers of his great hand until they interlaced, and lifted his wrinkled face upward. He said not a word; but the strongly chiseled lips, seamed with age, moved and twitched now and then, as the silent prayer went on, two great tears left the protection of the closed lids and rolled down the rugged cheek. The gambler also closed his eyes; then his hands quietly stole one into the other, and, avoiding the bloody stain, rested on his breast; and thus the old man who had lived beyond the limit of man's day, and the young one, cut down at the threshold of mature life—the one kneeling on the moss, with his face lifted to Heaven, the other lying on the mosses, with his face turned toward the same sky, without word or uttered speech—prayed to the divine mercy which beyond the heaven and the sky saw the two men underneath the pines, and met, we may not doubt with needed answer the silent upgoing prayer.

The two opened their eyes nearly at the same instant. They looked for a moment at each other, and then the gambler feebly lifted his hand, and put it into the broad palm of the trapper. Not a word was said. No word was needed. Sometimes men understand each other better than by talking. Then the gambler picked the diamond stud from the spot where it rested, slipped the solitaire ring from his finger, and said as he handed them to the trapper:

"There's a girl in Montreal that will like these. You will find her picture inside my vest, when you bury me. Her address is inside the picture case. You will take them to her, John Norton?"

"She shall have them from my own hand," answered the trapper, gravely.

"You needn's disturb the picture, John Norton, said the gambler, "it's just as well, perhaps, to let it lie where it is: its been there eight years. You understand what I mean, old man?"

"I understand," answered the trapper, solemnly; "the picture shall stay where it is."

"The pistols," resumed the gambler, and he glanced at the one lying on the moss, "I give to you. You'll find them true. You will accept them?"

The trapper bowed his head. It is doubtful if he could speak. For several minutes there was silence. The end was evidently nigh. The trapper took the gambler's hand as if it had been the hand of his own boy. Indeed, perhaps the young man had found his father at last; for surely it isn't flesh that makes the fatherhood. Once the young man moved as if he would rise. Had he been able he would have died with his arms around the old man's neck. As it was, the strength was unequal to the impulse. He lifted his eyes to the old man's face lovingly; moved his body as if he would get a little nearer, and as a child might speak a loving thought aloud, said: "I am glad I met you, John Norton, and with the saying of these sweet words he died.

## OUR UNEQUAL TAXES.

### The Attorney General's Views.

Attorney General Palmer, in his annual report, just issued, dwells with conspicuous force upon the present complication in the tax laws. Speaking of the commission appointed by the last Legislature to devise a system by which the taxes might be equalized, he says: "The commission thus constituted undertook the duties imposed upon it, and considering the burdensome and gratuitous character of the task, have perhaps done all that has been expected in the recommendations which it has made, and which are entitled to consideration, if no radical change in the methods of taxation ought to be attempted. I am of the opinion that a constitutional obligation rests upon the General Assembly to obey and make practical the mandate of the constitution which imposes upon the taxing power the limitation of uniformity, and that another obligation rests upon the conscience of the individual legislator to add at this time equality to uniformity."

General Palmer thus summarizes the objections to the present laws:

First—Because they are complicated, involved, and difficult to comprehend and hard to administer.

Second—Because they impose unequal burdens on citizens of the State compelling some to pay more than others, and some kinds of property to endure double and treble taxation, in violition of that constitutional provision which declares "that all taxes shall be uniform * * * and be levied and collected under general laws."

Third—Because many of their provisions are so unacceptable to the people that by common consent they are generally disregarded and defied.

Fourth—Because they tend to deter foreign capital from seeking employment in mining and manufacturing pursuits within the State, and to force our own capitalists to seek charters and investments in other States where a wiser and more liberal policy is pursued.

Then he proceeds to say: "A casual perusal of the tax laws will sufficiently indicate the truth of the first complaint. Let the skeptic grapple with the revenue bill of 1879, which puzzles lawyers, courts and officials, and, if still unconvinced, then endeavor to ascertain exactly what property is separately taxable for State, county and school purposes.

"That taxes are grossly unequal has been a standing complaint for a generation. As, for instance, the land of the State owned by invidualls is exempt from taxation for State purposes, together with the product or profit thereof, whether coal, oil, iron, timber, or farm produce. If owned by an association of individuals, combining their capital to promote an enterprise too great for a single-handed endeavor, the money that buys the land, viz: the capital must first pay a bonus for a charter. Secondly, a tax on capital stock, measured by the amount of dividend paid, if equal to six per cent., and, if less, then by the actual value of the stock at a given time in the year. Third, if coal land, until lately, to a tax of three cents per ton on coal mined, though every ton represents a portion of the capital stock already twice taxed. Fourth, the land itself, with all the buildings, machinery, improvements, bought and paid for by the thrice taxed capital, is again liable to the onerous and excessive demands of local authorities for county, school, poor, road and special tax. The adjoining tract, equally productive, owned by an individual, escapes with the payment of the local tax only, or one of the four paid by an association of citizens engaged in the laudable and necessary enterprise of developing the resources of the State.

"The owner of personal property, in a majority of cases, escapes assessments entirely, or, if his property be assessed, it is at one-forth its actual value. The owner of money at interest, if he make an honest return, or if returned by the Assessor, pays on the entire value thereof.

"The owner of a mortgaged farm pays taxes thereon equally with his unincumbered neighbor, and, in addition, the tax on mortgages, or if not so stipulated in the bond, then the mortgagee pays for him and adds to the rate per cent.

"These instances will suffice to indicate, in some degree, the inequality and injustice of these laws."

General Palmer then suggests the remedy, saying: "The remedy is plain. It may be found in two words—uniformity, equality. Clear away the whole cumbersome, unwieldy, expensive, and inefficient system of collectors and mercantile appraisers, the latter costing the State, in various forms, upwards of $140,000 annually. (See Exhibit "A.") Make every citizen his own assessor and appraiser. Let him, under oath and penalty, annually return, through the township assessor, to the county treasurer, an estimate and valuation of his real estate, deducting incumbrances, and of his personal estate, including every asset, of whatsoever nature, stocks, bonds, money at interest, debts due him, deducting only just debts owing, not liens on land, and also return the business in which engaged, with an estimate of its extent. Make it a misdemeanor to refuse or neglect to make such return or to make a false return. Require no inquisitorial or disagreeable detail; but a general estimate of value. Men do not, as a rule, under estimate their own possessions. Very few would chance the pains and penalties of perjury to save a few dollars of taxes. Let the authorities levying taxes annually, at a stated time, inform the treasurer of their needs. Let him prepare his duplicate, attend in every town and township on a stated day and place to receive all the tax, abating for prompt payment, adding for delay. Give him the power of a collector, and charge him with the whole. Give the county court power to exonerate uncollectable tax. Let the State Treasurer be furnished with the aggregate of each county's valuation, and assess the necessary State tax accordingly directed upon each county, according to its valuation. Give the counties all taxes, licenses, rates, and assessments of whatsoever nature and apportion the State tax as well upon the number of licenses, mercantile, and other occupations, as upon the value of the property in each county. Give the State Board of Revision power to levy a larger rate on counties in which they are satisfied a just return is not made, to the extent of equalizing taxation.

"The principal to be enforced is equality and uniformity. There can be no logical or just reason for taxing associated capital engaged in mining or manufacturing, at a higher rate than individual capital, while many reasons may be urged against it. The only additional burden to be laid upon such capital should be an annual tax for the privilege of exemption from individual liability. All other taxes should be imposed upon the property itself, whether real or personal, owned by the corporation, and at the same rate as though owned by individuals. It is believed that some scheme calculated to bring to light all the property in the State liable to taxation, and to adjust the burden equally upon it, would not only disclose an immense quantity of property that now escapes altogether, but would reconcile the people to prompt and cheerful payment when each becomes satisfied theat he could be called upon for no more than his just share.

"That a very considerable proportion of taxable personal property escapes the state taxation under the present system, a glance at the last report of the Auditor General will show.

"Under the existing laws a man in moderate circumstances whose property is all in sight, consisting of his house and lot, farm or occupation, pays a full rate on his assessment, while the more fortunate neighbor who has gained bonds, stocks, mortgages, and money at interest escapes with a far less apportionate taxation. In truth our taxes are mainly paid by the corporations and the poor.

"Every consideration of justice and sound policy demands thorough review and reform in the tax laws of the State. The method I suggest may not be the best. It is at least not open to the objection of novelty since it is in operation in several places elsewhere. The result and not the method is, however, the main consideration. Our Commonwealth is, I believe, great and prosperous and honest enough to be just."

### The Law of Partnership

The following may be of interest to many of our readers, it is probably not generally known what the law concerning visitors to bar-rooms and drinkins saloons really is:

A case was decided at Philadelphia lately by which one a of party of four persons, who had spent the evening at a public house, was compelled to pay the whole, his companions having neglected to "pony up" their portion of the expenses. The defendant held, that as he had not drunk the whole nor ate the whole that was ordered, but only fourth part thereof, he was responsible for payment only of that ratio.

The judge was of a different opinion. A company assembled at a public house can be consided by the landlord only as one person, they have joined themselves together, and he has no right to put them asunder. He cannot say to one, as he enters, "you may drink," and to another, "you shall not," nor ask any one whether he has money to pay for his reckoning. One may treat another for what he knows, or he may treat the whole. It is a partnership for that night, and what right has the landlord to inquire who has the capital? They are equally accountable to him for the whole debt. It is not enough that one pays his part, he must take care that the whole is paid; that is his concern, not the landlord's.

When the partnership dissolves, whether it be mid-day or mid-night, every partner is responsible for the debts contracted in the partnership. If one man breaks a glass, it is nothing to the landlord who broke it; he can charge it to the company, as well as its contents, and they must settle the matter with the individual. One man with money might bring a dozen without, who, being strangers, the landlord is deprived of his property and his remedy. He can take any of the company, and he whom he takes may demand their share from the rest.

The defendant declared that he had never heard so much law and good sense in his life; and that the decision and opinion put together was worth the money it cost him; he would pay the bill and the costs, and remember it for his future government.

### A Chinese Ambassador.

Marquis Tseng, the Chinese Ambassador to France and England, attracted more attention than any other person at the recent dedication of the Temple Bar memorial in London. He appeared in gorgeous array, with a purple cap, from which depended an enormous tassel, a heavy dark silk petticoat, and a yellow wide-sleeved jacket. Recollecting the utility of Ah Sin's famous sleeve, the spectators eagerly watched the Ambassador as he required various articles about his person. At one time he was seen to take a handkerchief from somewhere near his right shoulder and return it to his breast. Then he drew an opera glass from one of the capacious sleeves, and appeared to produce a watch from the vicinity of his neck and put it up seemingly in his boot. Meanwhile he was all smiles, carefully observant of the ceremonies and delighted with the marks of distinction rendered him.

### Good Advice.

If you keep your, stomach, liver and kidneys in perfect order, you will prevent and cure by far the greater part of the ills that afflict mankind in this or any section. There is no medicine known that will not do this as quickly or surely as Parker's Ginger Tonic, which will secure perfectly natural action of these important organs without interfering the least with your daily duties. See ad. f. 16

### Buried Alive.

San Francisco, January 31.—A dispatch from Santa Cruz says eighteen Chinamen who were employed in cutting timber for a mill company on the line of the South Pacific coast, near Dougherty's mill, fourteen miles from Santa Cruz, were buried alive on Saturday by half a mile of mountain sliding down. Of the eighteen employed but ten escaped.

### Fees of Doctors.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested just at present. We believe the schedule for visits is $3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.—*Post.*

## GENUINE WESTERN SPIRIT

### IS WHAT THE INAUGURAL COMMITTEE AT WASHINGTON IS MANIFESTING IN THE DETERMINATION TO MAKE IT THE BIGGEST EVENT IN HISTORY.

The general committee in charge of the inauguration proceedings at Washington next month appear to be composed of men who must have, at some period of their lives, lived West, and been imbued in the true sprit of enterprise. Certainly the men at the head of it are energetic, and so progressive as to insure the completeness of every detail in such good time as to leave no chance for a failure. Money rolls in to pay the expenses without stint, and while it is not known publicly just how much has been subscribed, it must be in the neighborhood of thirty-five or forty thousand dollars. The plans perfected for the display, and attendent proceedings, is upon a very elaborate scale, and calls for the employing of not only very liberal means, but brains of no mean order. Among the grand features, it is proposed to throw arches across Pennsylvania avenue for every State in the Union. Each arch in some way be distinctive of the commonwealth in whose honor it will be constructed. Other arches will be placed at the entrance of the Capitol grounds, at the Treasury building and at the White House and other prominent points throughout the city. In addition to these decorations, all the public buildings and very many private structures will be profusely embellished with flags and bunting, and if the weather is only propitious the spectacle presented will eclipse anything of the kind ever before attempted in the country. The acceptances of invitations to military organizations are already so general as to lead to the belief that there will be fully twenty thousand uniformed men in line, not counting the civic, Masonic and other associations. The matter of providing accommodations for the immense number of people in attendance has been given no little thought, and through the co-operation of the Baltimore & Ohio Road it has been settled in the most satisfactory manner. The B. & O. is the only double track between Washington and Baltimore, and with its very extensive facilities can readily carry out the promise made, which is to run trains every half hour between the two cities. This will lead to the practical throwing open of the hotels of Baltimore to those in attendance at the inauguration, and the ride being but one hour, the probabilities are that those stopping in Baltimore will reach the Capital, in fully as quick time as those who stop at the Washington hotels. The Washington depot of the line is immediately adjacent to the Capitol grounds, and the Baltimore depot within a few squares of the leading hotels of the city. The exceedingly moderate charges made at the Baltimore hotels will remain in force, the proprietors pledging themselves not to increase their rates in any respect. The fare between the two cities will not be more than sixty cents, which is a mere nominal rate. The B. & O. being the only direct line from St. Louis and the West to Washington, its train reaching there seven hours in advance of the fastest trains of other lines. The number that will go by this line is simply beyond computation. In order to fully accommodate this greatly increased travel, the B. & O. has put on extra sleepers and a large number of extra coaches, and will afford every comfort and convenience in reaching the National Capital. The company has recently issued a very neat little circular containing sketches of the Presidents from the foundation of the Union to the present time, and also giving the official programme of the committee in charge of the inauguration. The circular can be obtained from any of the B. & O. agents, or by dropping a postal card to C. K. Lord, G. P. A., Baltimore, Md., and it will be forwarded by return mail.

### Power of the Plug Hat.

The plug hat is virtually a sort of social guaranty for the preservation of peace and order. He who puts one on has given a hostage to the community for his good behavior. The wearer of a plug hat must move with a certain sedateness and propriety. He cannot run or jump, or romp or get into a fight, except at the peril of his headgear. All the hidden influences of the beaver tend toward respectability. He who wears one is obliged to keep the rest of his clothing in decent trim, that there may be no incongruity between head and body. He is apt to become thoughtful, through the necessity of watching the sky whenever he goes out. The chances are that he will buy an umbrella, which is another guaranty for good behavior, and the care of hat and umbrella, perpetual and exacting as it must be, adds to the sweet seriousness of his character. Then the man who wears a plug hat naturally takes to the society of women, with all its elevating accessories. He cannot go hunting or fishing without abandoning his beloved hat, but in the moderate enjoyment of female companionship, croquet and lawn tennis, he may sport his beaver with impunity; in other words, the constant use of plug hats makes a man composed in manner, quiet and gentlemanly in conduct, and the companion of the ladies. The inevitable result is prosperity, marriage and church membership.

### How they Build Sewers in Paris.

"I watched them building sewers, near the Seine, in Paris," said a Chicago capitalist to a local reporter. "it was splendid work. But let me tell you it costs money. The sewer I saw constructed cost $50 per lineal foot."

"What was the process?"

"In the first place, the trench was twenty feet deep and eight or ten feet wide. The sewers are made five feet in diameter. When the trench is dug they put in a wooden patern, something like if you were to go to work and start with a bunghole and build a barrel around it. Around this wooden patern they pack stones and fill in with cement. Nothing more. Anybody can do this. They employ the commonest kind of unskilled labor. The stone that is used is itself a kind of cement, and when packed with cement it makes a solid rock foundation. When completed the wooden pattern is taken out, and what is left is a five foot hole through a solid rock, that will out-last time itself."

An exchange says the Czar's deeds are evil and he hates the electric light.

### Why Should not Caucus Rule?

It is rather amusing to see some of the politicians and others who claim to be the especial admirers of Mr. Grow abusing the "caucus," when the fact is the Grow supporters at Harrisburg have held ten caucuses to one held by any other party. We do not call attention to this fact to reflect on Mr. Grow, but to show how inconsistent and senseless persons often are in their abuse of things that they think little about. What is a caucus? It is an assemblage of persons with a common purpose to discuss the situation, to secure concert of action, and to strengthen their prospects by an an understood unity. It is held everywhere, where men deliberate, but is always known by that name. Synod, Presbyteries, &c., would probably be shocked to know that their proceedings are surely the outgrowth of caucuses—called by some other name with a sweeter fragrance—but such is the fact. There is a good deal of nonsensical talk also about "rings." Whenever a number of men in religion, politics or elsewhere, have the same way of thinking, and act together to bring their thoughts into practical success, they are in "a ring," under the view that some people now take of the co-operation what would be accomplished? An individual power for achievement is not great unless he can succeed in obtaining the help of others; and this help must come together under organization. It is this fact that makes parties essential; it makes church organization essential to the promotion of Christian principles and the spread of the gospel by missionary and other efforts. Without organization of this kind there could be but little achieved for civilization. Without great political parties, factions would spring up like mushrooms, and anarchy would follow. Mexico for a long time was torn and rent and ruined by these factions, no party growing up there strong enough to concentrate the better element of the country on any harmonious and united action for the nation's welfare. We never want to see the United States, which are so inviting a field for the existence of factions, have peace and security driven from their borders by the contentions of aspiring little mischiefmakers all over the land. Let the great parties, which now bring men into harmonious action from all parts of our broad territory, be abolished and the breaking up of the Union would be but a question of time. Parties and caucuses, &c., may be abused by those conducting them, but they are a part of the essential machinery, where people govern, and when discussed there should be more intelligence in the discussion than we now frequently find in the opinions of men who seem to understand very little of what they are talking about in this relation.

### Political and Spiritual Campaigns.

"It is sometimes held," says the *Christian Advocate*, "that the analogy is so close between political and spiritual campaigns, that churches would do well to model their plans for aggressive work after those which are so effective in the political world. Like many other statements, this contains a great truth and a great error. The immediate object of the managers of a political campaign is to bring the greatest possible number to the polls on the day of election to vote the ticket of their party. The great question being to secure votes enough, it is relatively unimportant whether the voter be rich or poor, educated or ignorant, honest or dishonest, reasonable or passionate, a patriot or a partisan, or whether his mind was made up before the day of election or not till then. These facts explain the conduct of campaigns.

"The immediate object of a spiritual campaign is not to induce a man to say on a certain day, 'I call myself a christian,' and then leave Christianity to church officers, but to produce a radical change of character. It is immaterial in spiritual things, whether men be poor or rich, educated or ignorant, if they be intelligent enough to perceive the truth and surrender to the claims of God; but it is not immaterial whether they be honest or dishonest, or whether they be governed by reason or passion; for a man cannot take one step toward Christ without a sincere desire to do good. The means of influencing the people are human and divine. The human are meetings, exhortations, books, pamphlets and private appeals, but there must be no perversions, no appeals to selfishness. The divine factors are the influences of the Spirit on the heart of the preacher and the hearts of the people, the result of prayer and consecration to the work.

"Edifying and arousing are two distinct parts of the spiritual campaign. Edifying the body of Christ is sought always; arousing may be done at any suitable time, and the human means can be used in humble dependence on the divine. Those who rely on the divine, while neglecting their personal duty, are deluded, and substitute fancy for faith. The manipulators of human means alone lose sight of the radical change of character, and act as if the purpose were to get men to vote once for Christ. A charitable observation of the results of their methods, if it be discriminating, shows that the proportion of wayside and stony ground hearers that they attract is immense; their fruits for good are general transient, but for evil often permanent."

### Two Organs.

Regulate first the stomach, second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy natural action to these two organs.—*Maine Farmer.*

"What," asked a Sunday school teacher, "is the invisable power that prevents the wicked man from sleeping and causes him to toss about upon his pillow, and what should he do to enjoy that peace that passeth understanding?" "Sew up the hole in the mosquito bar," was the prompt answer from the boy at the foot of the class.

Write to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for names of ladies that have been restored to perfect health by the use of her Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for the most stubborn case of female weakness.

A line of teas not relished by Ireland are absentees.


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. Lost thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is today 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 act 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.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.

It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its falling out, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.

It cures Itching, Eruptions and Dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.

The State Assayer and Chemist of Mass. and leading Physicians endorse and recommend it as a great triumph in medicine.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

FOR SALE BY

C. N. BOYD,

DRUGGIST,

Somerset, Pa.

Profitable Reading for Everybody

Business men and women, teachers, mechanics, farmers, ministers, mothers, and all who are tired out by the constant toil and worry of your work don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or with Bowel, Kidney, Liver or Urinary complaints, you can be cured by using

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

If you are wasting away with Consumption, female weakness or any sickness; if you have a painful cough or bad cold, you will find sure relief in

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

If you are enfeebled by disease, old age or dissipation, and your system needs invigorating, or if you have pimples and blotches, and your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia, and many other of the best medicines known it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used, and is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it never intoxicates, and combines the best curative properties of all.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

Buy a 50c. bottle of your druggist, and to avoid counterfeits be sure our signature is on the outside wrapper. Hiscox & Co., Chemists, N. Y.

Parker's Hair Balsam, Elegantly Perfumed, Perfectly Harmless.

The Best & Most Economical Hair Dressing

Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp, the BALSAM will be found far more satisfactory than any other preparation.

It Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to the original youthful color and is warranted to remove dandruff, prevent baldness and stop falling of the hair. *Sold by druggists at 50 cents.*

SOLD BY

C. N. BOYD,

DRUGGIST,

Somerset, Pa.

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.

FOR SALE BY

C. N. BOYD,

DRUGGIST,

Somerset, Pa.


ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Estate of John A. Snyder late of Milford Twp., Somerset County, 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 please present them duly authenticated for settlement, on Wednesday, March 16, 1881, at the store of J. B. Snyder, in Somerset borough.

J. B. SNYDER,

GEO. B. SNYDER,

Administrators.

Feb. 2


JOHN F. BLYMYER,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Iron, Nails, Glass, Paints

OILS, &C., &C.

The following is a partial list of Goods in stock: Carpenter's Tools, Saws, Hatchets, Hammers, Chisels, Adzes, &c., Blacksmith's Goods, Bellows, Anvils, Files, Hammers, &c., Saddlery Hardware, Tub Trees, Car Saddles, Harness Bits, and Tools. Table Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Scissors, Spectacles, the largest stock in Somerset County. Painter's Goods, a full stock. White Lead, Colored Paints for inside and outside painting, Paints in oil, all colors. Varnish, Turpentine, Flaxseed Oil, Brushes, Japan Dryer, Window Stains, &c. Window Glass of all sizes and glass cut to any shape. The best Coal Oil always on hand. Our stock of Coal Oil Lamps is very large and comprises very elegant styles. Hostons Champion, Maley and Crescent Saws. Mill Saw Files of best quality. Porcelain-lined Kettles. Handles of all kinds. Shovels, Forks, Spades, Rakes, Mattocks, Grub Hoes, Picks, Scythes, Snaths, Sledges, Cut Steel, Mason Hammers, Step Ladders, Carriage and Tire Bolts of all sizes. Looking Glasses, Washboards, Clothes Wringers, Meat Screens, Door Mats, Baskets, Tubs, Wooden Buckets, Twine, Rope of all sizes, Bird Cages, Butter Prints, Mop Sticks, Traps, Steelyards, Meat Cutters and Cleavers, Dog Chains, Halter Chains, Shoe, Dust, and Scrub Brushes, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs.

DOOR-LOCKS, HINGES, SCREWS, LATCHES, DOOR-KNOBS

and everything in the builder's line. Caps, Lead, Shot, Powder, Safety Fuse, &c.

The fact is, I keep everything that belongs to the Hardware trade. Intending to be in this kind of goods and give my whole attention to it. Persons wishing to buy, any one in need of anything in my line, will find it to their advantage to give me a call. I will always give a reasonable credit to responsible persons. I thank my old friends for their patronage, and hope this season to make many new ones.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

"No. 3, BAER'S BLOCK."

January 2, 1880. JOHN F. BLYMYER.

Eyes! Eyes! Eyes

If you wish to preserve your sight get a pair of Spectacles or Eye Glasses that suit you eyes. I have the finest stock of Glasses in the County and will guarantee satisfaction.

EYE GLASSES in Rubber Frames and FRAMELESS Eye Glasses,

Spectacles, Nearsighted Glasses, Colored Glasses, Shade Glasses, Goggles. Anything not in stock will be ordered when desired. Goods will be exchanged if not suitable. All who need glasses should call and examine my stock.

C. N. BOYD,

Druggist,

Somerset, Pa.



Somerset Herald

FOR

1881!

ONE OF THE LEADING REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPERS OF WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

Subscribe for the HERALD.

Subscribe for the HERALD.

Subscribe for the HERALD.

Subscribe for the HERALD.

Subscribe for the HERALD.