LAST SAD RITES.

(Continued from First Page.)

es and those of the Cabinet behind. The band played "Nearer, My God, to Thee," as the military escort lifted the coffin from the car and carried it into the vault, the local committee of reception, Secretary Blaine, Marshal Henry, and one or two personal friends standing at either side of the entrance. None of the President's family, except two of the boys, left the carriages during the services, which occupied less than half an hour. Dr. J. B. Robinson, as President of the day, opened the services by introducing Rev. J. H. Jones, Chaplain of the Forty-second Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, as follows: "Rev. J. H. Jones, Chaplain of the Forty-second Regiment, who went out with General Garfield, will offer some remarks."

ORATION OF REV. MR. JONES.

Mr. Jones said: "Our illustrious friend has completed his journey's end—a journey that we must all soon make, and that in the near future. Yet when I see the grand surroundings of this occasion, I am led to inquire, was this man a son of the emperor or of the king that wore a crown? for in the history of this country there has been nothing like this seen by the people, and perhaps, speaking after the manner of men, that he was a prince, and this was offered in a manner after royalty. He was not, my friends. It is not an offering of a king; it is not as we are taught an offering to earthly kings and emperors, though he was a prince and freeman, the Great Commoner of the United States. Only a few miles from where we stand, less than fifty years ago, in the primeval forests of this State and in this country, he was born, and all he asks of you now is a peaceful grave in the bosom of the land that gave him birth. I cannot speak to you of his wonderful life and his work; time forbids, and history will take care of that, and your children's children will read of this emotion when we have passed away from this earth. But let me say when I was permitted with these honorable men to go to Pittsburg as a committee to receive his mortal remains, I saw from that city to Cleveland hundreds and thousands of people and many of them in tears, and this reflection came to me, that there was a death over the land. The soil for five hundred miles was moistened with tears, as we passed from the city of Washington to Cleveland. Then I asked myself the meaning of all this, for I saw the workingmen out of the rolling mills with smoke and dust all over their faces, their heads uncovered, with tears running down their bronzed cheeks, and bated breath, asked what is the meaning of all this, because it casts down a workingman? He was a workingman himself, for he has been a worker from birth almost. He has fought his way through life at every step, and the workingman he took by the hand, and there were sympathy and brotherhood between them. I saw in small cottages as well as the splendid mansions drapings on the shutters, and it may have been the only veil which the poor woman had and with tears in her eyes she saw us pass. I asked, why, what interest has this poor woman in this man? She had read that he was born in a cabin, and that when he got old enough to work in the beech woods he helped to support his widowed mother. Then I saw the processions and the colleges pour out, and the local professions and those civic societies and military all concentrated here, and he has touched them in his passage thus far through life, and you feel that he is your brother. He is therefore a brother of you in all these regards; but when a man dies his work usually follows him. When we sent Garfield to the Capitol at Washington he weighed 210 pounds. He had a soul that loved his race, a splendid intellect that almost bent the largest form to bear it. You bring him back to us a mere handful of some eighty pounds, mostly of bones, in the casket. Now, I ask, why is this?

I do not stop to talk about the man who did the deed. "Vengeance is mine," saith the Almighty God; "I will repay him." He sees the terrors of a scaffold before him, probably, and the eternal disgrace that falls to the murderer and the assassin, and he is going down to the judgement of God and the frowns of the world. But where is the James A. Garfield that we lent to you seven months ago? Many of you were there at the time of his inauguration, and witnessed the grandest pageant that ever passed in front of the Capitol, and the grandest that was ever had in the nation was held on that occasion. And now comes this unwelcome, yet splendid exhibition, that will be read of all over the world with regret. For Secretary Blaine, in a business-like manner, to-day made out that there were at least three hundred millions of people of the world mourning the death of President Garfield and offering up sympathy. Where is he? there is all that is left of him, the grand, the bright and brilliant man. Now that soul that loved, that mind that thought and impressed itself upon the world, must come back, for if thoughts live will that precious thought cease to be dead. In reason, he speaks, and in example lives. His thoughts are mighty deeds still flourishing in the structure. We shall get him back.

Fellow citizens, in a conversation with the one nearest and dearest to him, she said when she thought of his relations as a husband, as a son and as a statesman, having reached the highest pinnacle to which man can be elevated by the free suffrage of over fifty millions of people, there was no promotion left for her beloved but for God to call him higher. He has received that promotion. He believed in immortality, not only of the soul, but of the body, and that the grave will give up its dead. He must live, and, my friends, that was the hope that sustained him. It was with him in the war, and the enemy never saw his back. They never looked upon his back. He was fortunate in that in every contest he was on the victorious side. But the grandest fight he ever made was the last eighty days of his existence, fought not because he himself personally expected to live, but the doctors told him to hope. He loved his wife and children and hoped. "I am not afraid to die, but I will try," said he, "to live," and then he was not conquered even, except by simple exhaustion. It seems to me that no good man by the name of Abraham can be the President of the United States and can be long out of Abraham's bosom, for both of them have been called, and early, too, to the paradise of God, and his spirit looks down upon us to-day and he is in the society of Washington and Lincoln and the immortal host of patriots that stood for their country.

Let me say in conclusion there was a man in ancient Biblical history that killed more in his death than he did in his life, and I believe that to be true with James Abram Garfield. I doubt whether there is a page that equals this in sympathy and love, not only in this country, but all over the world. Have you ever read anything like this? You brethren here of the South, I greet you to-day, and you, brethren of the North, East and West, come, let us lay all our bitterness up in the coffin of the dead man. Let him carry them with him to the grave in silence until the angels disturb the slumbers of the dead. Let us love each other more, our country better. May God bless you and the dear family, and as they constitute a great family on earth, I hope they will constitute a great family in the kingdom of God, and where I hope to meet you all in the end. Amen.

The Latin ode from Horace was then sung by the United German Singing Society.

Mr Robinson then announced the late President's favorite hymn, "Ho, Reapers of Life's Harvest," which the German Singing Society of Cleveland sang with marked effect.

THE EXERCISES CLOSED

with the benediction by President Hinsdale, of Hiram College, who was introduced by Dr. Robinson, as follows: "Friends and fellow citizens, from the heart-broken friends of the deceased I tender you these thanks. Mr. Hinsdale will dismiss you."

Mr. Hinsdale said: "Oh, God, the sole experience of this day teaches us the truth of what Thou hast told us in thy word: The grave is the last of this world and the end of life. Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, and dust to dust. But we love the doctrine of the immortality of the soul, and in the power of the endless life therefore, oh, God, our Father, we look to Thee now for thy greatest blessing. We pray that the fellowship and the salvation of the Lord Jesus Christ, our Savior, and the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, the comforter, may be with all who have been in to-day's great assembly. Amen."

Re-entering their carriages, the mourners drove hurriedly back to the city to avoid another shower, which was threatened. The military and Masonic escort left the cemetery in the same order in which they entered it, and kept in a lime until the catafalque was reached, when they were dismissed. General Smith, the Adjutant General of the State, will furnish a guard as long as the body remains in the vault. The sexton thinks it will be a few days until

THE FINAL INTERMENT

takes place. Mrs. Garfield, while at the cemetery yesterday afternoon, said she did not think there was sufficient time to prepare the grave for interment, and the casket was therefore placed in a vault.

SCENES IN THE CEMETERY.

At the cemetery at six o'clock his morning there were 5,000 people in the grounds. At ten o'clock the Fourteenth Ohio National Guards, 500 in number, arrived and cleared the grounds of all strangers, and no one was allowed to enter until the funeral party arrived. At the vault there were D. Company of the Fourteenth Ohio National Guards, cutting cedars, and a number of ladies engaged in the trimming of the dais and draping the vault with deep black crape. The dais used to lay the coffin on in the vault is covered with velvet trimmed with broad cloth and deep black fringe. At the head of the vault in the background, right over the head of the coffin, hangs a large floral wreath, sent by the ladies of Dubuque, Iowa, to Mrs. Garfield. The pathway from the carriage way where the cortege stopped, into the vault, was covered with cedar laid down neatly, sewed together. On top of this were scattered white flowers, immortelles, tuberoses, etc. Right in front of the gate to the entrance to the vault were spread large pieces of carpet covered with tuberoses and other flowers. This is covered over with a canopy of deep black broadcloth. Just outside the vault at the gate there was a cross of elegant white flowers placed, with the motto, "Dead, but Not Forgotten." It was from the Bolivian delegation.

AFTER THE FUNERAL.

CLEVELAND, September 27.—The city is being rapidly emptied of the multitude of strangers. The arches over the streets along the route of march are to be taken down at once, but the pavilion and the arches in the park will be allowed to remain as long as they look well. The funeral car has been hauled alongside the pavilion, and will remain there for the present. The draping on most of the buildings will be left to complete the thirty days of mourning. A report last night that an organized effort would be made to steal Garfield's remains caused much uneasiness, and a guard of soldiers was sent to watch the vault, but no attempt was made to disturb the body.

The proposed guarding of the vault with a detail of militia for some time will avoid all possible danger of the body being stolen until the casket is finally placed in the ground. An iron cage is constructing for the reception of the casket. The cage will rest on a cemented stone foundation, surrounded by heavy masonry, which will be a part of the foundation for the monument. The fund for the monument is growing rapidly, and subscriptions are solicited for one dollar or less, which will be registered. Mrs. Garfield, accompanied by her children, Mother Garfield, Gen. Swaim, Col. Rockwell, Col. Corbin and J. Stanley Brown left for Mentor at 12 o'clock to-day.

The train which took Mrs. Garfield and party to Mentor consisted of a baggage car and the elegant Pennsylvania Railroad coach that brought the party from Washington. They wended their way quietly through the crowd that thronged the depot and entered the car. The ladies were all heavily veiled, so that they escaped the curious gaze of the crowd. A few minutes after eleven o'clock the train started for Mentor.

The crowd still lingers about the park, and so many are continually passing through the pavilion that a force of police is necessary to-night to prevent confusion and guide the curious spectators in line. Although the body has been removed to the cemetery, thousands of people seem not to tire of gazing on the place where the remains lay and where most of the floral decorations, though somewhat withered from heat, are yet left. Electric, calcium, and gas-lights still illuminate the scene.

SORROW IN FOREIGN LANDS.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—The Manchester *Guardian* appears to-day in deep mourning.

At various towns in England to-day—some even, as Porthsmouth, having no particular connection with America—the municipal authorities have requested the inhabitants to show their respect for the late President Garfield by closing some of their shutters, more particularly during the funeral. In London a number of offices connected with America are draped in black. All the omnibus drivers are ordered by the omnibus company to have crape on their whips. All the flags on the river Thames are at half-mast, as are also on many of the halls of the city companies.

At the funeral service in the City Temple to-day Miss Beebe, of New York, and Antoinette Sterling will perform solos.

The London Commercial sale rooms, in Mincing Lane, will close at 1 p. m. to-day, as a mark of respect to the memory of the late President; as will also the rooms of the Underwriters' Association, at Liverpool.

The office of the government of New Zealand in London will be closed all day.

In London to-day the signs of mourning are general and spontaneous, and all agree that there was never such a general wearing of mourning for a foreigner. Even many of the carters and draymen have their whips decorated with crape, and in what are usually the business thoroughfares, such as the Strand, Fleet street and Cheapside, many of the shops and all the daily newspaper offices are partially closed. Many shops display large portraits of President Garfield in their windows. The hotels display flags at half-mast and have their blinds lowered. The latter indication of mourning is also visible at all the royal palaces, at the Mansion House, at a number of private residences throughout the city, and at the political and private clubs. A majority of the churches are tolling their bells. Many of them held a midday service. When the guard was relieved at St. James' Palace, the band, under the direction of Godfrey, played a dead march and other music of a similar character.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* this evening says: "To-day, when England and America stand as mourners beside one grave, we may venture to hope that the bitter memories and dividing animosities engendered by the Revolutionary war are finally passed away," and suggests that England and America shall endeavor to arrange some kind of an informal union for the prevention of internecine strife. "If a Europeon concert, despite almost insurmountable difficulties, is recognized as a political necessity, why should there not be an Anglo-American concert wide enough to include in one fatherland all English-speaking men?"

In the business portion of the west end of London, particularly in Regent and Oxford streets, there is hardly a shop not showing some sign of mourning.

There was another remarkable demonstration at Dr. Parker's City Temple, which was crammed to overflowing, there being hundreds outside unable to gain admittance. The pulpit was draped with crape and the Stars and Stripes blended, and with a magnificent white wreath. The services commenced with the beautiful anthem, "Sleep thy last sleep," followed by the dead march, "So be thou faitful unto death." Prayer was offered by the Rev. Newman Hall, the burden of which was, "Thy will be done." The solo, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," was then sung by Miss Beebe. Dr. Parker took as his text, "As in Adam all died." He said the funeral is attended by the whole civilized world. It is impossible to recall an instance where deeper sympathy has been displayed by one nation for another. President Garfield's greatness in life was concealed by modesty, but it is now seen by every one. He sketched General Garfield's career, showing his wonderful vicissitudes. He had handled the world bravely. The throne which knew him best was that he has left in the hearts of the people. As the next name to that of the Queen, that of Queen Lucretia Garfield stands in all English hearts. Death won a poor victory compared with hers. She behaved with a heroism that would thrill the world.

At the suggestion of Dr. Parker, a message expressing admiration and the deepest sympathy was cabled to Mrs. Garfield, all the audience simultaneously rising as a sign of ascent. The services concluded with a solo by Antoinette Sterling and the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The Berlin correspondent of the *Morning Post* says: "Dr. Von Schloezer, the German Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States, takes with him to Washington autograph letters of the Emperor William and Prince Bismarck, expressing their heartfelt condolence with the widow of the late President.

The Rev. Dr. Herman Adlel, in his sermon at the Baywater Synagogue, paid a tribute to the memory of President Garfield.

Similar accounts of mourning manifestations in honor of the late President come from Northampton, Oxford and every part of the kingdom, and even from remote towns of Ireland and Scotland. A constant stream of addresses of condolence from nearly every provincial borough, and from political societies of every shade of opinion, continue to arrive at the American Legation.

The officers of the Direct United States Cable Company and Anglo-American Telegraph Company, on Throgmorton street, were conspicuous by the display of the American flag, hoisted at half-mast and covered with crape.

At the afternoon service at Westminster Abbey to-day, the prayers of the congregation were requested for the widow and family of President Garfield. Canons Cheadle, Duckworth and Farrar assisted at the service.

Memorial services were held in the Chuch of St. Martin-in-the-Field. Long before the commencement the approaches to the church were crowded with English and American mourners of both sexes. The building was soon crowded, and not an available inch of room was left. The services opened with the hymn, "Oh God, our help in ages past," and later on the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee" was sung, many weeping at the melancholy application of the simple words. Mr. Lowell, the American minister, was present. The Archbishop of Canterbury officiated and delivered an address.

PARIS, September 26.—President Grevy and the diplomatic body were represented at the service in memory of President Garfield at the chapel in the Rue de Berry.

A service was held to-day at the Protestant chapel in the Rue St. Honare. The church was draped in black. Mr. Morton, the United States Minister, has received the diplomatic body. The whole American colony was present, together with M. Say, President of the Senate: M. Barthelemy St. Hilaire, Minister of Foreign Affairs: General Farre, Minister of war: M. Tirand, Minister of agriculture and Commerce, and M. Cochery, Minister of Posts and Telegraphs. General Pittre represented President Grevy, and Admiral Peyron represented the Minister of Marine. M. Vernese, President of the Paris Consistory; Rev. M. Reccollen and Bishop Dudley delivered eloquent addresses, recalling General Garfield's intelligence and honesty, and the deep sorrowy which has fallen on the widow and mother.

CAIRO, EGYPT, September 26.—Public funeral services were held at the American Mission Chapel here to-day at 9 o'clock this (Monday) morning. All the ministers and consuls and a number of European notabilities were present.

LIVERPOOL, September, 26.—Business is suspended, and the bells are ringing muffled peals. The mayor and the principal officials of the city attended in state the special funeral services, in memory of the late President, at the Protestant Cathedral which was filled with leading citizens

PORTSMOUTH, September 26.—Muffled peals were rung from the parish churches. All the foreign consulates have lowered flags, and similar honors were paid by the port and the garrison. The blinds of most of the private residences were drawn.

WINDSOR, September 26.—The American flag is hoisted at half-mast on the Lorne Hall. Many of the shops are partially closed. The bells at the Castle and the Parish Church were tolled for an hour.

GLASGOW, September 26.—The flags are at half-mast, and the bells were tolled for an hour. The principal markets have closed for the afternoon.

MANCHESTER, September 26.—Business is to a great extent suspended. There was a funeral service in the Cathedral.

BIRMINGHAM, September 26.—All the markets are closed.

Yorktown at England.

Commenting on the approaching centennial celebration at Yorktown, an English journal express the opinion that there is no reason why an invitation should not be extended to England and to the descendants of Lord Cornwallis to take part in the fete. The suggestion is worthy the irreverent humorist who deprecated the invidious distinction made by the government in asking the descendants of La Fayette, Rochambeau and De Grasse, justly remarking that Lord Cornwallis contributed, as a matter of fact, the most of the glory to the Yorktown event. There were many agencies contributing to that inspiring victory. Louis XVI. of France, the descendant of a thousand years of kings, with great reluctance gave the order to send his great nobles, his household regiments and the flag of lilies to lend grace and countenance to revolted democrats. But the Ministry of Louis was denominated by the longest head and the most adroit negotiator of his time. Ministers—Maurepas and De Vergenes—were wisps of straw in the hands of Franklin. He walked through the narrow streets of Paris and the young spirit of democracy drew a free breath. He appeared in the resplendent ante-chambers of Versailles; and the courtiers crushed each other to see the ungilded agent of the new Republic. The King received him with formal politeness. It is doubtful whether Louis didn't in his heart of hearts hate the rebel Minister as bitterly as poor old George III. Louis, it is true, brought himself to an appearance of rejoicing over the American victories, while George III. making no pretext, treated Franklin kindly. So far, therefore, as national comity enters into the question, we should do as well to ask England to join not so much in the celebration of triumph over a people as the defeat of bad Ministry and a stubborn King. If the Yorktown affair in October is to mean anything, it will mean not a vulgar clashing of tom-toms over the mere brute triumph of force over force on the great Virginia seaboard; it will be rather the awakening of a profound peaceful reminiscence of the devotion, chivalrous and animating, which enabled the armies of a kingdom and a republic to push steadily on to a conquest whose results have been as profoundly beneficial to the conquered as to the conquerors.

Nor can it be forgotten, in recalling those memorable last events of the seven years of patriotic effort, that England made peace through the force of ideas and public sentiment rather than by the self-acknowledgement of the impossibility of conquering the colonies. King George was, even in 1782, the richest sovereign in Europe. He had all Europe save France and Spain to draw upon for troops and he had the riches of the Indies to subsidize his brethren, the venal princes, rulers of the helots of civilization. A liberal Englishman should, therefore feel no more reluctance to participate in the Yorktown celebration than he should in drinking the health of William of Orange, who was under any construction an invader and a stranger and dispossessed the oldest line of English kings to take the throne. Every year of our existance as a republic has shown the wisdom of the separation of the two countries. In commerce we have aided the mother country. In war we are a check to her enemies. In all that relates to the well-being of people America is an aid, not a menace, to the land from which we are separated, as children separated from father and mother when the marriage vows have been exchanged.—*Philadelphia Times.*

It is simply marvelous how quickly constipation, billiousness, sick headache, fever and ague, and malaria are cured by "Seller's Liver Pills."

"Lyndsey's Blood Searcher"—the great medicine for fever and ague, malaria, and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it.

The purest, best and cheapest remedy is that simple compound PERUNA.

Story of the Whisky Insurrection.

The most notable event in the early history of Washington county was the Whisky Insurrection continuing from 1791 to 1794 inclusive, which was simply a moonshiners' rebellion against the authority of the Government to impose and collect a revenue tax upon whisky, similar to the one now enacted. The excise tax was first a State enactment, but afterwards, at the suggestion of General Alexander Hamilton, then Secretary of the Treasury, March 3d, 1791, Congress passed a law placing a duty of four pence upon every gallon of distilled spirits. There were at that time 272 stills in operation in Washington county. The people of Western Pennsylvania claimed that the only way they could pack the rye and other cereal products of their farms across the mountains on horseback and exchange them for salt, iron and other necessities was by first manufacturing the grain into whisky and contended that the Government tax was unjust and burdensome. A hot headed lawyer named David Bradford, residing at the town of Washington, headed the insurrection, and a certain person known as "Tom the Tinker," who is supposed to have been John Holcraft, issued the orders to and directed the movements of the insurgents, while the Pittsburgh *Gazzette* was their official organ. The purpose of these rebels, like that of the Southern traitors in our own time, was to withdraw from the Union and set up a sovereignty of their own, or even to place themselves under British authority. A more nefarious plot of rebellion never was conceived in the mind of man, and it finally required all the force and power of the Government to defeat its purpose. The insurgents outraged every provision of law and principle of decency in their attempts to thwart the collectors in pursuance of their duty. They erected liberty poles surmounted by flags bearing the device, "Liberty; No Excise; Death to Traitors;" assembled in arms, tarred and feathered the officers of the law, shot down the agents of the Government like dogs, and committed indignities and outrages that would utterly disgrace any semi-civilized condition of society. It is not within the provision of this sketch to detail the wicked schemes of these conspirators, but among their designs was the destruction of Pittsburgh. Washington, who was then President of the United States, issued several proclamations calling the insurrectionists to their duty and finally sent the army comprising 15,000 men under command of General Daniel Margan, across the Alleghenies to quell the spirit of secession and rebellion. At a public meeting held at Parkinson's Ferry, now Monongahela City, on the 14th of August, 1794, in which H. H. Brackenridge, the historian of the troubles, the celebrated Albert Gallatin and David Bradford were the principal actors, it was finally determined to return to the allegiance of the Federal Government. David Bradford, who was mainly instrumental in stirring up strife, fled to Bayou Sara, in what is now the State of Louisiana, and which was then part of the Spanish possessions in North America, and Albert Gallatin and Brackenridge both satisfied the Government that they were acting in its interests throughout the heated struggle that decided the issue between loyalty and rebellion.

Antidote to Snake Bites.

In a recent issue, the statement is made by a scientific contributor that no true antidote has been found for the bite of venomous snakes.

While this may be true of the snakes of the whole world, I believe that as to those of the United States there is an antidote. There are very many poisonous snakes in this part of Texas, and a snake-bitten person is not hard to find here. Many remedies are used, but the really only satisfactory one, and yet the one that is best known is the use of alum, the dose of which is about a heaping large teaspoonful. I have seen it tried in at least eight cases, and have heard of many more. The eight cases referred to comprise six different species of snakes, namely—the large rattlesnake, the water moccasin, the ground rattlesnake, the spreading adder, and the blunt-tailed moccasin, by far the most venomous snake in the country. Alum was used in all the eight cases with the greatest satisfaction and the best results, although, as is claimed in the article referred to, the venom may be of a different nature in each species. In one of the cases I myself was the sufferer, being bitten by the dwarf or ground rattlesnake, whose bite is nearly as poisonous as that of the large moccasin; and, although I could not get the alum for at least an hour after being bitten, and the limb swelled from the foot to the groin, yet I am well now and hearty and no bad effects followed the bite. This I will add yet:

My sufferings were greater than those of any one bitten person with whom I am now acquainted, but this I attributed to the length of time which elapsed between the bite and the taking of the remedy, and also to an overdose of alum, as I took a piece nearly the size of a hen's egg. I do not know in what way alum counteracts the venom, but it gets in the circulation and seems to act within a few minutes from the time of taking. In my case it was powerfully ematic and drastic, but I was well in three hours, save the pain in my leg as far as it had swelled before taking the alum. In cases where less alum was taken the patients recovered without any other effects than sick stomach; in one case the man only lost his dinner, and went back to work as soon as he got the alum.

You may give this publicity if you see fit. It may save others' lives and be a great benefit, but at the same time I care nothing about my name in print.—*Popular Science.*

KALAMAZOO, Mich., February 6, 1880.—I know Hop Bitters will bear recommendation honestly. All who use them confer upon them the highest econiums, and give them credit for making cures all the proprietors claim for them. I have kept them since they were first offered to the public. They took high rank from the first, and maintained it and are more called for than all others combined. So long as they keep up their high reputation for purity and usefulness, I shall continue to recommend them—something I have never before done with any other patent medicine.

J. P. Brown, M. D.

No [illegible] torpid liver and [illegible] Malaria.

A Big-Hearted Miner.

One of those rough-clad, big-hearted miners who come into Sante Fe occasionally to lay in a supply of grub, stepped into the postoffice of that town recently, and, seeing in the window three letters held for postage, picked up one and, looking at the address, said in a tone of great astonishment:

"Why, this letter is for a lady in Denver!"

"Yes," said the clerk.

"And you are holding it here?" in a tone of great astonishment.

"Why, of course," answered the clerk; "don't you see that it hasn't any postage paid?"

In a tone of utter contempt for a man who would not forward a letter to a woman, paid or unpaid, the miner said: "Give me some stamps."

It was done. He carefully put stamps on all the letters in the window, putting two on that of the feminine gender, to make sure that it would go all right, and stalked out of the office with the concluding remark, hurled at the head of the astonished Pino Pinito:

"Strikes me there's some damned mean people in this town."—*Santa Fe Democrat.*

Light for Horses.

The horse, although it looks straight forward much more than most animals, yet does not do so nearly as much as man, and therefore requires in his habitation an arrangement of light different from that in his owner's dwelling. Give the horse the light from one side only and it will direct only one of its eyes to it, but the other eye will be in the shade; this inequality weakens both eyes. Put it in such a position that it looks into the dark, which is certainly unnatural, and when taken out of the stable the abrupt change from darkness to light will harm it. To place it straight against the light gives the latter a blinding effect which is also injurious to the eyes. The horse stable should therefore always receive light from above, either through skylights or through windows placed near the ceiling in the wall to which the animal's head is turned as he stands in the stall. Moreover the stable should be always bright—bright as daylight; for the horse is not a night or a twilight animal, and is in no need of an artificial darkness, like fattening stock.

Dr. Bliss in Possession of the Fatal Ball.

LONG BRANCH, September 21.—Dr. Bliss, in conversation with a representative of the Associated Press last night at 11:30, stated that the autopsy had been a very tedious one, and that the time occupied in searching for the ball alone was nearly three quarters of an hour. In reply to an inquiry, the Doctor said that Mrs. Garfield was feeling much relieved since the autopsy had been concluded, inasmuch as it resulted in establishing the fact that the patient's death was inevitable. The Doctor stated further that the point of the ball was somewhat blunt, or in a battered condition, caused by the force with which it struck the rib, while in other respects its original shape was not altered. Dr. Bliss took charge of the bullet, and sealed it for preservation until the courts should require its production.

Mr. Walter, M. P. on the Late President.

PHILADELPHIA, September 21.—Mr. John Walter, M. P., proprietor of the London *Times*, who is now on a visit to the United States, sent tonight to his journal the following telegram from Chicago:

"The mournful aspect of this city, in which all the public buildings, hotels and principal stores and private residences are draped in black, bears witness to the deep and universal sense of a national bereavement which pervades all classes. President Garfield was not merely respected as the Chief Magistrate of the great republic; he was regarded as the impersonation of all the best and noblest qualities which can adorn a private citizen, and his loss is felt to be irreparable."

Terrible Fight With Convicts.

Early on Monday five desperadoes confined in jail at Los Vegas, New Mexico, made a desperate attempt to escape. They picked the lock of the cell they occupied, and one being armed with a pistol, passed in by an outside confederate, made a rush upon three guards, sleeping at the time in the guard-room. Dave Reidenbaugh, the leader of the convicts, fired twice at the guards but failed to hit, and was soon disarmed. In the struggle Thomas Duffy, a murderer, was killed by the guards, when the others were driven back into their cells and secured. Reidenbaugh killed a deputy sheriff in a previous attempt to escape.

A Double Divorce Asked For.

CHICAGO, September 16.—An extraordinary divorce case was begun in the Superior Court yesterday. Mrs. Elizabeth Falvy asks a divorce from two husbands. In 1863 she married Dennis Falvy at Lynn, Mass., but in 1872 he deserted her. Two years later Edward Hines told her Falvy was dead and she married him. Subsequently she learned that Falvy was living in Quincy, Mass., and married to another woman, and Mrs. Falvy therefore asks to be released from Falvy because of his violation of the marriage vows, and from Hines because she could not legally contract a marriage when she married him

Women that have been bedridden for years have been entirely cured of female weakness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkhams Vegetable Compound. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for phamphlets.

Passing around the hat is an old and excellent method of getting at the cents of a meeting.

Frank O. Herring, Esq., of the Champion Safe Works 251 and 252 Broadway, New York, reports the use of St. Jacobs Oil for a stiffness and soreness of the shoulder, with most pleasant and efficacious effects.

The Father of cereals is Pop Corn.

The young lady who could not make her bangs stay hung said she was having a tuft time of it.

A new song entitled "Between the green corn and the gold.' It should be sung in a husky voice.

When it comes to descending a ladder, the bravest of us generally back down.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.

FOR

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

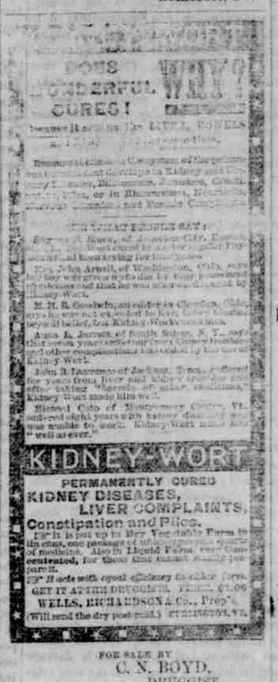
No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

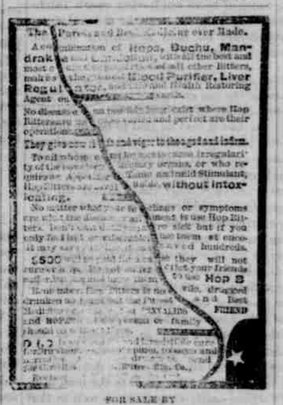
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

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



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



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

Grist-Mill Machinery

FOR SALE!

THE undersigned offers for sale all the Machinery of a First-class Grist-Mill, located in the building formerly owned by C. H. Suppes, Main street, Johnstown. It has a capacity of

FOUR RUN OF BURRS

WITH ALL NECESSARY

earing, Bolting Chests,

Smut and Brush Machines,

BRAN DUSTER,

And everything else required in a mill of the kind. All the material is guaranteed to be of the best manufacture.

The only reason for selling is that I wish to use the building for other purposes, and the machinery will be disposed of at low and on easy terms.

Apply to
JOHN HENDERSON,
Furniture Dealer,
sep21-2 Clinton street, Johnstown, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.

Sarah Connelly, Executrix of Martin Connelly, dec'd use of J. P. Lichty vs. Jacob D. Miller, J. P. Lichty, John G. Schrock, John M. Holdertaum, C. J. Miller, Oliver Knepper and I. C. Johnson.	In the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset County, Pennsylvania. No. 328 April Term, 1877. (Summons in Ejectment.)

By virtue of a commission issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset county, Pa., and to me directed, authorizing and requiring me thereunto, I will offer at public sale, at the Court House, in the borough of Somerset, Pa., at 2 o'clock p. m., on

Saturday, October 1st, 1881,

A certain tract of land, situate in Somerset Tp., Somerset county, Pa., being a part of the 200 acres more or less, which was recovered in an action of ejectment by the plaintiffs against the defendants above named, to the number and term aforesaid, to-wit:

All that part adjoining lands of Simon Schrock, John M. Holdertaum, James Parson, Oliver Knepper, Isaiah C. Johnson, and others, containing 85 acres, more or less, of which there are about 65 acres clear, and about 15 acres in meadow, with a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn, and other outbuildings thereon erected, being the property on which Jacob D. Miller and C. J. Miller now reside.

TERMS CASH.

JAS. L. PUGH,
sep17 Master in Chancery.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

SOMERSET COUNTY, ss:

At an Orphans' Court held at Somerset in and for Somerset County, on the 23d day of Aug., A. D. 1881, before the Honorable Judges thereof.

On motion of Baer & Baer, Esq's., the Court appoint J. O. Kimmel, Esq., Auditor in the estate of Jacob A. Miller, deceased, and to distribute the funds in the hand of Nancy Weaver, Executrix of Jacob A. Miller, deceased, to and among those legally entitled thereto, and also to make a disposition of the estate agreeably to the last will and testament of Jacob A. Miller, dec'd.

By the Court.
W. H. FREASE,
Clerk.

NOTICE.—I will attend at my office, in Somerset borough, on Tuesday, the 4th day of October, 1881, to perform the duties enjoined by the foregoing commission. All persons interested in the estate of Jacob A. Miller, dec'd, are notified to attend if they see proper.

J. O. KIMMEL,
sep17 Auditor.

The Somerset Herald!

(ESTABLISHED 1867.)

One of the leading Papers of Western Pennsylvania.

IS STALWART REPUBLICAN,

HAS DOUBLE THE CIRCULATION OF ANY OTHER NEWSPAPER IN THE COUNTY!

It Will Contain the General News of the Day.

The Editorial and Local DEPARTMENTS Speak for Themselves.

$2.00! $2.00 A YEAR! $2.00 A YEAR! $2.00 A YEAR! $2.00 A YEAR! $2.00 A YEAR! $2.00 A YEAR! $2.00 A YEAR! $2.00 A YEAR! $2.00 A YEAR! $2.00 A YEAR! $2.00!

—IN OUR—

JOB DEPARTMENT!

WE HAVE THE BEST FACILITIES WEST OF THE MOUNTAIN.

We are prepared to furnish on short notice, and at a great reduction on former prices, all kinds of

JOB WORK,

such as:

LETTER HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
ENVELOPES,
BUSINESS CARDS,
VISITING CARDS,
WEDDING CARDS,
PROGRAMMES,
HORSE BILLS,
SLIP BILLS
POSTERS,
LABELS,
TAGS,
RECEIPTS
NOTES OF ALL KINDS,
BODIERS,
CIRCULARS, &C., &C.

Orders from a distance will receive prompt and careful attention.

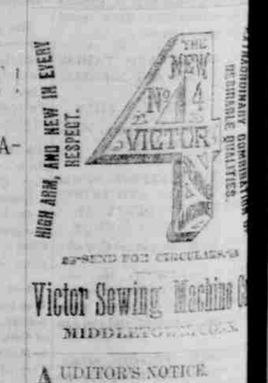
Address,
The Somerset Herald,
PRINTING HOUSE ROW,
Somerset, Pa

TIME TABLES.

SOMERSET & CAMBRIA R. R.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R.
PITTSBURGH DIVISION.

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.
Leading Railway
WEST AND NORTHWEST.
Council Bluffs, Omaha
DENVER, LEADVILLE, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO, DEADWOOD, SIOUX CITY.
Pullman Hotel Dining Cars
CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS
PENNSYLVANIA FEMALE COLLEGE
PITTSBURGH, PA.



Victor Sewing Machine Co.
MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

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