MISS HIGGIN'S MAN.

For thirty years Miss Higgins had looked under the bed every night and had never found a man there, yet still she looked. Whether it was fear that impelled that death like research or a fatality that was beckoning her to her fate, I know not. It would seem, however, to be the former, for she had often been heard to observe: "That of all the abominations on earth, a man was the most abominable."

Indeed at the informal tea-drinkings of the allied forces of Chesterville, the three Misses Wheeler and the two Misses Jones, she had often excelled them all in the withering tone which she would repeat: "Man, man!" and no one could breathe greater defiance at this foeman than she. It was at one of these tea parties than they had entered into a solemn compact that, in the event of Women's Rights giving either of these allies sovereign power of the nation, an Eastern law was to be imported and improved, and husbands buried with the dead bodies of their wives.

As Eunice Higgins well remarked: "That would put an end to the widowers pretty lively." And with this remark the Hyson flowed, and the wassail went on—with such a spirit that Aurelia Wilder, the most radical, added another clause: "That the children of widowers should be thrown in too, and not be a botherin' other women." This was also well received.

Now if any one thinks that Miss Eunice Higgins was a woman devoid of virtues and womanly graces, I pity them—they are so utterly mistaken. She has assisted a drunken father through the world, till he made his exit—sustained and supported a feeble mother—and three or four, older but more helpless than she, till the mother went home to her reward, and the children had found flourishing homes for themselves, with the exception of the oldest son, who had followed his father's footsteps literally. Indeed, when one contemplates the specimens of manhood she has been familiar with, her aversion to the sex does not seem so wonderful. She was not shrew-eyed, but good and kindly looking. No home was brighter than hers. No farm was better managed.

The night on which commences my humble history, Miss Higgins went to her room in usual good humor. She had had a tea party. The allies had been present, and admitted unanimously that such fragrant tea, such snowy biscuit and honey, such golden butter, such cakes and sweetmeats had not been partaken of that season. The scene of her benign victory rose before her as she took off the little switch of hair at the back of her head, and pensively rolled it up ere she put it to the top bureau drawer.

She saw again the sinking sun shining in, through her house plants in the window, upon the drugget of the dining room; the snowy tea table, with its silver and springed china; the admiring faces of her friends as they took of her delicious food. But no memory disquieted her. She almost mistrusted her lemon extract was losing its strength—the frosting on the fruit cake did not seem to be flavored quite enough.," But this haunting memory was softened by the tho't that she could get a new bottle to-morrow.

By this time she was arrayed in her long white night dress and cap. She folded up every article of clothing, laid it down to right angles, she looked up at her breast-pin, and then impelled by fate she calmly advanced to the side of the bed and raised the snowy valances—gave one shriek, and fell back on the carpet, hitting her head as she did so on a chair rocker. There was her man under the bed.

Miss Higgins had often fancied how she would awe such a robber, such a burglar, with her fearless and searching glances; how she would defend her property with her life. Let us not be too hard with her—she is not the only one of us who has found that it is more easy to dream of great achievements than to accomplish them. She is not the only one who, at the first shock, has shrieked and tumbled down before adverse fate.

But Eunice Higgins was not the one to wither away before a calamity. Not long did she lie there; but as short as the time was, when she lifted her head the man confronted her. He was a very small man, indeed, not more than seven years old, and small at that, very good looking and well clothed, although exceedingly disheveled and uncomfortable in appearance.

"How came you here, under my bed?"

This was the first question, but it was repeated before he answered, with drooping head and glances:

"I've runned away."

"Run away from where?"

"From our folks."

"Who is your folks?"

"Father."

Here the dialogue terminated suddenly—Eunice Higgins became suddenly conscious that a night gown and night cap was not the proper raiment in which to entertain so small a man. Out in the sitting-room, beneath the warm light of the kerosene gleaming through rose geraniums, and the keener light of Eunice Higgins' eyes, the inquisition was continued. From which these facts were gleaned:

That the boy, Johnny Dale, had been so tried with his father because he wouldn't let him go to the circus, that he ran away. It was early in the morning, he said, and he had got a ride with a teamster, and rode with him till afternoon, so he must have come some distance. After the teamster stopped he walked on, and coming to her door in the twilight, he thought he would ask her for supper, but there was no one in; Miss Higgins had gone "a piece" with her visitors. But the tea table stood there, laden with good things; he had helped himself generously, and then as he heard her step suddenly outside, guilt, which makes cowards of us all, drove him into the bedroom, and, as the step came nearer and nearer, under the bed. His unusual fatigue had overpowered him, and he had fallen asleep, and was awakened only by her screams as she discovered him.

Miss Higgins's good sense, backed by her good heart, taught her that what her man needed now was a good supper and a bed. But in the morning the question again vexed her. What was she going to do with her man—should she advertise him? Again she questioned him in the sun-lighted dining-room at his excellent breakfast.

"Whereabouts do your folks live—in what place?"

He looked up mildly at her, with a large piece of peach pie midway between his plate and his mouth, and answered obediently:

"Our folks' house."

Who is your folks?"

"Father."

The allies were called in; the stiffly-starched inquest sat on Miss Higgin's man. The additional result of their over-questioning being that the father of Miss Higgin's man belonged to the corrupt and shameless sect—widowers.

Miss Higgins trembled.

"Had she not better dispose of her man at once? Was it not partly encouraging widowers in their nefarious doings, to harbor these small men?"

She asked these questions with some relenting of heart for already had the childish arms been upon her, and it was with great relief that she heard the decision of Aurelia, the most radical of the allies.

"No; keep him here. Such a chance was never vouchsafed to the allies to teach one of these men—widowers—a lesson they would not soon forget. Punish that wretch, that unnatural widower, by saying nothing about the child. Let him think he was lost; let him hunt him up the best way he can."

The younger Miss Jones—she was only forty and naturally timid and apprehensive—suggested that it would be just like one of these men to come right here to Miss Higgin's after him. There wasn't anything they hadn't the face to do. It would be just like one of them to walk into her sitting-room."

Here Miss Higgins remarked with spirit that she would like to see him walk into her house. He wouldn't stir a step beyond the hall, and as for that stair carpet she was going to take it up and clean it anyway."

This remark, which was warmly applauded, terminated the conference.

Johnny did not seem at all averse to the arrangement. He was at the age when bodily comfort overshadowed the mental. He appeared to have a great deal of affection for his father, but there was a Sarah Ann at the very mention of whose name he gnashed his teeth. "She was awful; she had shaken him, pinched him and pulled his hair."

Eunice Higgins's warm heart almost melted within her at the recital of his sufferings.

A week passed away, and daily Miss Higgins man gained upon her affections. She was the youngest child of her parents, and had never known the delights of childish society. She had dwelt so long alone, that to have the bright, manly little face opposite hers at the breakfast table, looking out of the window, hailing her return from her short absence, his merry, innocent prattle and ringing laugh, were all more agreeable to her than she would be willing to acknowledge.

She grew lenient to the boyish nerve of her man, for the best of boys have unregulated movements; looked benignantly at him as he capered in the garden paths in startling proximity to her marrowfats and clustering cucumbers. She raveled out a stocking and out of one of her second-best morocca shoes made a ball for him; and when he lost it in her best meadow, she herself boldly breasted the clover waves, side by side with him in pursuit of it.

So that beautiful week passed away, and one morning Eunice Higgins was called from her snowy dairy rooms by a ring at the front door.

Opening it, she confronted a pleasant looking man of about her age. Woman's unerring intuition said to her, "That is he." Here is the opportunity to withet him with glances. But how could she when he looked so much like Johnny, just such a pleasant, manly look to his face. Eunice did not wither him.

"I have been informed, madam, that there has been a boy, runaway boy, here—is it so?"

Instead of the prussic acid and vinegar that she had designed to have in her tone, the likeness to her man so softened her voice that it was only pleasantly aciduous like a ripe lemon, as she replied, "Yes sir, it is."

"Is he here now?"

"Yes, sir, he is."

His anxious eyes so brightened at this that she entirely forgot her carpet and her enmity, and actually invited him in.

No sooner had he seated himself than Johnny ran in with eager eyes.

"Father! Father!"

He threw his arms around his father's neck and kissed his bearded lip, and then, in his delight, he turned and threw his arms around Eunice's neck, and kissed her with the same pair of lips, and still Miss Higgins could say, in the dying words of the great statesman:

"I still live!"

Mr Dale was a man of means and leisure. He thought the air of town exceeding good. He obtained board for the summer, for himself and son, at the little hotel. But in all Chesterville, no air was so salubrious, he thought, as the air of Miss Eunice Higgins parlor; consequently he sought that healthful retreat often, Johnny going before like an olive branch.

Day after day Mr. Dale tread over the immaculate purity of her carpets, and they were not taken up and cleaned. Hour after hour did he sit upon her sofa, and it was not purified with soapsuds and benzine.

And at last, one peaceful twilight, it was on the 14th of September, at the close of a long conversation—both of the parties being at the time, of sound mind—Johnny's father kissed Miss Higgins on her cheek.

When I say that she did not immediately burn it out with lunar caustic, you may be prepared for the result that followed.

The next week Eunice Dale, late Higgins, was ignominously expelled from the allied forces of Chesterville: her name was washed out in the hot streams of Hyson, and still most burning indignation. But Eunice made a happy home for her man and his father, and rejoicing in their content and her own, she wisted not of the "allied" proceedings And thus endeth the story of Miss Higgins's Man.

Fell Against A Sharp Edge.

This is furnished by Mr. Wm. Will, 1614 Frankford ave., Philadelphia, Penn'a: Some time since I received a severe injury to my back by falling against the sharp edge of a marble step, the stone penetrating it at least a half inch, and leaving a very painful wound. After suffering for a time, I concluded to apply St. Jacobs Oil, and am pleased to say that it exceeded my expectations. It speedily allayed all pain and swelling and by continued use, made a perfect cure. I really think it the most efficacious liniment I ever used.—*Rockford (Ill.) Register.*

Act with cheerfulness but without levity.

An Unpleasant Hitch.

"I hate to see a hitch in a weddin'," remarked a farmer from out Jamaica way, as he dropped into the counting room with a nuptial notice. "It looks bad and it makes talk."

"Anything wrong about this wedding?" asked the clerk, as he made change for the old man.

"Nothing positively wrong, but it did not launch like I want to see things of that kind. You see by the notice that Buck Thomas was marryin' Mary Buff, and at one time we began to think they never would get through with the ceremony."

"What was the hitch?"

"Why, Buck is a Methodist, and Mary is a 'Piscopalian, and so one wanted one service and the other another, they patched up some kind of a scheme to have both. Neither would go to the other's church, but each had their own minister and the weddin' come off in the school house. The 'Piscopal minister married Mary, and the Methodist undertook to marry Buck, and there they was takin' alternate whacks at the thing, and neither payin' any attention to the other. The Methodist brother fired off a sermon first, and the bride sat down and went to sleep. Then the 'Piscopalian said as we'd all dropped in to see that woman joined, but he wouldn't say who to, and wanted to know if there was any objections. That started the Methodist who began to ask Buck if he knew what a solemn business he was peggin' at, and if he really meant trade. All that time the 'Piscopalian was howlin' around about 'this woman,' and Mary was sayin' she'd do this, that and the other. The Methodist was marryin' away on his side and finally they brought up against a stump."

"Well, the 'Piscopalian wouldn't recognize Buck or his minister, and the Methodist wouldn't have nothin' to do with Mary or her preacher, and there was no way of gittin' 'em together. Everything was already except askin' them if they'd take each other, and neither one of 'em would do it. Mary and Buck was standin' hand in hand, and the crowd was gettin' hungry."

"How did they get through it?"

"They had to compromise. They wrangled around for a time, and finally Buck spoke up of his own accord and said he'd take Mary for his wedded wife, and then Mary chipped in and said she'd take Buck for her husband. At that we all cheered and hollered. But there they plumped on another snag."

"In what respect?" inquired the clerk.

"Because there was no one to pronounce 'em man and wife. Buck tried to reason Mary into lettin' the Methodist do that part, and Mary argued with Buck and tried to persuade him into listenin' to her preacher; but it was no use. That brought on another row, and as it was gettin' nigh on to dark, we all felt that something ought to be done, as we'd been there most all day."

"Well, did they get married?" asked the tired clerk.

"Yes; we fixed it up. The ministers was gettin' pretty mad at each other, and they agreed that the'd each attend to their own flock, so the Methodist said, 'I now pronounce you man,' and the 'Piscopalian said, 'I now pronounce you wife,' and they let it go at that. Then Buck paid the Methodist, and the 'Piscopalian wanted to know where he came in. Buck said he'd hired his man and paid him, and, as he was not responsible for his wife's foolishness before marriage, her parson could whistle for his wealth. I guess there'll be a lawsuit about it, for the 'Piscopalian says he'll have half of that five dollars if it takes a leg off up to the armpit, I don't like to see them hitches at weddins'. It don't look right, and it ain't business."

With which reflection the old man buttoned up his change and drove home in deep meditation.

The Newspaper in a Farmhouse.

People who live near the great thoroughfares, where they have access to two or three dailies and a half-dozen weeklies, do not fully appreciate the value of a newspaper. They come, indeed, to look upon them as necessities, and they would as cheerfully do without their morning meal as their morning mail. But one must be far off in the country, remote from "the maddening crowd" to realize the full luxury of a newspaper. The farmer who receives but one paper a week does not glace over its columns hurriedly, with an air of impatience, as does your merchant or lawyer. He begins at the beginning and reads to the close, not permitting a news item or advertisement to escape his eye. Then it has to be thumbed by every member of the family, each one looking for things in which he or she is most interested. The grown up daughter looks for the marriage notices, and is delighted if the editor has treated them to a love story. The son who is just about to engage in farming, with the enthusiasm that will carry him far in advance of his father, reads all the crop reports, and has a keen eye for hints about improved modes of culture. The younger members of the family come in for the amusing anecdotes and scraps of fun. All look forward to the day that shall bring them the paper with the liveliest interest, and if, by some unlucky chance, it fails to come, it is a bitter disappointment. One can hardly estimate the amount of information which a paper that is not only read but studied, can carry into a family. They have, week by week, spread before their mental vision a panorama of the busy world, its fluctuations and its concerns. It is the poor man's library, and furnishes as much mental food as he has time to consume and digest. No one who has observed how much those who are far away from the places where men most congregate value their weekly papers can fail in invoking a blessing on the inventor of this means of intellectual enjoyment.

Lady Beautifiers.

Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks, sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health and nothing will give you such rich blood, good health, strength and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is a certain proof.

Shot and Killed.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., October 4.—Colonel Lane, president of the Huntsville, Alabama cottonseed oil mill, a prominent citizen, was shot and instantly killed by the brother-in-law of a young lady to whom, it is said, he was paying improper attentions.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our special correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 15, 1881.

The situation here is full of interest, and not without novelty. President Arthur will have to be credited with originality, if not accused of eccentricity. Who ever heard of a President that would not live in the White House? And, yet, there may be excellent reasons for preferring to make a home of the elegant and commodious private residence of a friendly Senator. The extra session of the Senate will assemble in two days. The regular session of Congress will convene in six weeks. The American plague of office seekers is already beginning to swarm about the hotel lobbies. President Arthur is not ignorant of their means and methods. He knows that he will be less accessible to the office seeking rabble, with its influential backing, at the private residence of Senator Jones, than if he were at the White House, a place the chronic office seeker knows by heart, and invades at pleasure. But this is not the only departure of the President. After the extra session of the Senate, he proposes to live at the Soldiers' Home until mid-winter, when it is thought that repairs at the White House will be completed. The Soldiers' Home is three miles from the city, a most discouraging distance for the average office seeker, who is not able to hire a conveyance. The President has said that he determined that the time and energy which he owes to the whole country shall not be wasted upon a horde of pestilent, brassy brutes, many of them of the type of Guiteau, who hang around the lobbies of the White House, hungry for a place in which they hope to be paid from $900 to $1500, or at least three times as much as they would be competent to earn as employes in any commercial or professional pursuit. He has said that the Cabinet officers must attend to the official appointments of their respective departments. This will distribute the burden that has been in great part borne by the President to the shoulders of seven different men, and the fact that the President is not in town, or not at home to this class, will do much toward purging Washington of a moral malaria from which the Capital has long suffered.

President Arthur enters upon the executive office with more patronage to dispense than has been the lot a new President in a great many years. He has one Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States to appoint, and will have another within a few months. There are three foreign ministers of the first-class, and two of the second class to select. There are many changes to be made in consular offices, and many other important judicial and civil offices to be filled.

Preparations for the reception of the French guests are nearly complete, and nothing will be left undone to give the decendants of our allies at Yorktown a favorable impression of the city and citizens of the Capital of the United States.

C. A. S.

Apes at Gibraltar.

As the chamois is the only antelope found in Europe, the baboon is the only Quadrumana on that continent; it is found on the rocks of Gibraltar. The commandants of the fort have orders to protect these apes, and report all curious facts regarding them. It appears from this register that at present the tribe of baboons consists of twenty-five individuals, which always occupy that side of the rock which is sheltered from wind. They avoid it with the greatest care, and they can detect a change twenty-four hours in advance, so that when the officers see the apes shifting from one side of the rock to the other, they look out for a change of weather. These apes eat grass with avidity, roots, bulbs (especially those of oxalis), wild olives and the fruit of a small date which grows naturally on the rock. They sometimes descend to the gardens of the town in search of figs. In their gambols their favorite amusement is to disappear behind the borders of the precipice, and let themselves down from one projection to another till they are a few feet from the line of the breakers then to climb the giddy height again with an equal agility.

An Iceberg.

Drop a piece of ice into a tumbler of water. It floats, but almost the whole of it is below the surface. A small fraction of the mass is out. As the gravity of ice is to water, so is that part above the surface to the part below. It makes no difference how large or how small the lump. It may be as big as a mountain, or as small as an apple, nine times as much of its weight will be under water as above. If then the huge mass stands like the Pyramid of Cheops out of the sea, it reaches nearly nine times as far below. Such was the immense cathedral-like, turreted, towering, stupendous pile as we gave it a wide margin, and passed it, glowing and brilliant in the clear, cold morning sun. With the knowledge of its proportions, and the necessary fate of a ship that should run upon it, we looked with awe, while its beauty was fascinating. There was "a weight of glory" in it.

Goes to Jail.

WASHINGTON, October 5.—Captain H. W. Howgate was to-day brought before C. S. Bundy, United States Commissioner, on the charge of embezzling from the United States the sum of $94,000. He was accompanied by his counsel, Messrs. Wilson, Ingersoll and Williams, the Government being represented by Colonel William A. Cook. Mr. Cook asked that the bail be fixed at $40,000. Counsel for the defence stated that they regarded the bail as excessive, and that their client was totally unprepared to procure it. Judge Bundy thereupon proceeded to draw up the commitment. Captain Howgate was then taken to jail. His counsel this afternoon filed a petition for a writ of habeas corpus, which was granted. The writ was made returnable on Friday next.

Women that have been pronounced incurable by the best physicians in the country, have been completely cured of female weakness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Send to Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

Never court the favor of the rich by flattering their vanity or their riches.

Never be without a bottle of that pure, mild, compound, Peruna; take it with the first symptom.

A Fight with the Savages.

TUCSON, October 5.—Col. Bernard came up with the Indians, Tuesday. The Indians numbered 100 men, besides women and children. Col. Bernard attacked the Indians, who made fight, the women and children driving the animals up the side of the mountains fighting the troops back along the foot. The Indians then struck right over the mountains, the troops following them to South Pass, when the Indians got on the west side, and darkness put an end to the pursuit. One Indian is known to have been killed. Three colored soldiers are wounded. One Indian girl, about eight years old, was taken prisoner. She is richly dressed, and is supposed to be the chief's daughter.

Fatal Assault of a Lancaster Woman.

LANCASTER, Pa., October 6.—Edward Sanders and Philip Rogers, two notorions characters of this city, at a late hour last night forced their way into the room of Mrs. Mary Seymour, living on John street, this city, and in the presense of her three children Sanders criminally assaulted her. The woman struggled desperately to escape, and at last succeeded, Sanders following her into the street and knocking her down several times. Mrs. Seymour escaped to a neighbor's house, where she died from the effects of her injuries in a few moments. Both men were arrested, and are now in jail charged with murder.

The Pardon of a Postal Route Agent.

PHILADELPHIA, October 4.—The first pardon granted by President Arthur was George W. Hubley route agent in the postal service, convicted of stealing a college badge from the mails. The pardon was recommended by Judge Butler, before whom Hubley was tried. He was sentenced for a year, but has served only a few months. Hubley said he found the badge on the floor of his car, and he did not try to conceal the badge, but wore it on his coat, and told a friend that he hoped to find the owner of it. The doubt in the case justified the Judge and the District Attorney in recommending the pardon.

A New Island Recently Discovered.

PANAMA, September 24.—Captain Meyer, of the German schooner Phœnix, at Callao, reports having discovered a new island about a hundred miles west of Punta Aguja, the nearest land, said to be of volcanic origin. It is about 50 feet high at the highest elevation, one mile long and one mile wide. Her British Majesty's steamship Kingfisher, the United States steamship Alaska and the Chilian transport Chili have gone to verify the news of the new addition to the geography of the world.

A Catholic College Burned.

MONTREAL, October 6.—The Roman Catholic College of St. Therese, the most extensive building of the kind in the province, situated in the village of the same name, twenty-five miles southwest of this city, was burned yesterday afternoon. The origin of the fire is yet unknown. Three hundred pupils and over twenty professors were in the building. All escaped. Loss, $300,000 to $40,000, and is all covered by insurance.

The Last He Had.

"Do you take Mexican dollars?" said a Carson man to a creditor; "here is one, it's all I've got." The creditor hesitated, but hearing that he had no more, accepted nine United States dollars and one Mexican. "How could you tell that man you had no more money?" said the man's wife, reproachfully. "He misunderstood me, dear; I meant I had no more Mexican dollars. I've been two weeks trying to get rid of twelve, and that was the last."—*Carson Appeal.*

Lynched by a Mob.

WILMINGTON, N. C., October 7.—A special to the *Star* from Lincolnton says: "A man named Church, confined in jail at Newton, Catawba county, charged with the murder of a Miss Thompson, in Alexander county, last August, was taken out and hanged by a mob last night. It is feared that a man named Brockery, implicated in the same murder, and now in jail at Statesville, will also be lynched."

A Fatal Altercation.

LOUISVILLE, Ky, October 4.—In Jeffersonville last night Ed. McDermott, a notorious character, killed John Keefe and fatally wounded Barney McArdie. McDermott was drunk and enaged in an altercation with a man named Pat Duffy. McArdie and Keefe interfered to preserve the peace, and were each in turn stabbed, the latter having his jugular vein cut.

A Terrible Plague.

NEW YORK, October 7.—A special from Kansas City, Mo., says a terrible plague has broken out near Waldron Platte county. Eleven persons have died in five days, and none of the victims affected give signs of recovery. The bodies of the sufferers are covered with black eruptions. After death the flesh falls from their bones, so that the bodies cannot be lifted into the coffins without falling to pieces.

Arrival of French Delegates.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—The steamship Canada, with the delegation of the French Government to the Yorktown centennial, arrived this morning. The visitors were met by a reception committee and escorted up Broadway by the Seventh regiment.

Serious Injury to Tobacco Feared in Virginia.

DANVILLE, VA., October 6.—There was a heavy and killing frost throughout this region last night, and great apprehensions are entertained of serious and extensive damage to the growing tobacco. In fields near Danville the plants were badly bitten.

LOPPERED milk is considered better for calves in hot water than skim-milk, being more easily digested. If they are being reared for dairy purposes they should not be fed on new milk, which is too fattening. Oil-meal mixed with their milk prevents scouring. Begin with a tablespoonful daily and increase it to a pint as the calf grows older.

Tumors, erysipelas, mercurial diseases, scrofula, and general debility cured by Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher.

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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.

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THE ONLY MEDICINE
IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM
That Acts at the same time on
THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.
WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT
WILL SURELY CURE
KIDNEY DISEASES,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious pains and aches!
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation!
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys!
Why endure nervous or sick headaches!
Use KIDNEY-WORT and rejoice in health.

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

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GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00
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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.
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☞No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C. B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

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Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given, and will send *free* to any address an elegant *County Map* of United States, in colors, by applying to

J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent.

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Never fails to cure any kidney disease whatsoever; also, diseases of the bladder.
Incontinence of urine, (wetting the bed) PERUNA is a positive cure.
In errors of youth, PERUNA is a specific.
For brick-dust or other deposits, take PERUNA.
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PERUNA will restore sexual debility to the energy, fire and vigor of youth in both sexes immediately.
For nervous prostration, caused by excessive natural or unnatural sexual indulgence, PERUNA is a sure cure.
Aged and young persons who are disturbed too frequently, at night, to make water, can rely implicitly on PERUNA.
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$1000 will be paid for any case PERUNA will not restore or at least greatly benefit.
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S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Osborn, Ohio.
Keep your bowels regular with
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C. N. BOYD, Druggist,
Somerset, Pa.

May 4

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FOR FALL SALE!

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THE BEST QUALITIES!
DRUGGETS,
LIGNUM,
LINOLEUMS, &c.

H. M'CALLUM,
77 FIFTH AVENUE,
ABOVE WOOD ST.

sept14-3m.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called The Pennsylvania Mutual Telegraph Company, the character and object of which is the construction, maintenance, and operation of a telegraph line in the counties of Philadelphia, Delaware, Chester, Lancaster, Cumberland, Franklin, Huntingdon, Bedford, Fulton, Lawrence, Butler, Wyoming, Bradford, Susquehanna, Northampton, Lehigh, Berks, Lebanon, Dauphin, Montgomery, Carbon, Luzerne, Lackawanna, Schuylkill, Columbia, Montour, Northumberland, Lycoming, Union, Erie, Warren, McKean, Crawford, Venango, Clarion, Armstrong, Westmoreland, Allegheny, Washington, Fayette, Somerset, Mercer, Beaver, and Clinton, in the State of Pennsylvania, and for these purposes to have, possess, and enjoy all the rights, benefits, franchises, and privileges conferred by the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

READ & PETTIT, Solicitors,
sept28-3t 518 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF
Sarah Lohr's Real Estate.

By virtue of the authority vested in me by the Orphans' Court of Somerset Co., Pa., I will sell on the premises, on

Saturday, October 29, 1881,

a tract of land situated in Jenner Twp, Somerset Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Cornelius Buechly, Anthony Ash and others, containing 52 acres and 53 perches and allowance, with a small house, and barn and other outbuilding thereon erected, about 40 acres cleared; a good orchard on the same, and good water.

—TERMS OF SALE—

One-third in hand, balance in two equal annual payments with interest, the hand money to be paid 1st of April, 1882, and the payments to fall due 1st of April, 1883 and 1884, to be secured by judgment bond. Possession given 1st of April, 1882.

$100 to be paid or secured when the property is bid off as security for compliance with the conditions of sale.

Oct. 5 ADAM H. MAURER, Trustee.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.

Of the real estate of Michael Spangler, dec'd.

By virtue of authority vested in me by the authority of the Orphans' Court of Somerset Co., Pa., I will expose to sale at public outcry, on the premises, on

Saturday, October 29, 1881,

a tract of land situate in Quemahoning Twp, Somerset Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Jacob S. Miller, lands formerly owned by Valentine Miller land of Michael Dickey and others, containing 54 acres and allowance, more or less, with a two story frame house, thereon erected, frame barn and other outbuildings, about 40 acres cleared, of which about 8 acres are in meadow, the rest well timbered, a good apple orchard is also thereon, and the whole premises well watered by springs.

—TERMS OF SALE—

Six hundred dollars ($600) in hand 1st of April, 1882, the balance in three equal annual payments, with interest falling due 1st of April, 1883, 1884 and 1885; possession given and deed delivered April 1st, 1882.

$100 must be paid or secured when property is bid off as security to Trustee.

Oct. 5. JONATHAN MILLER, Trustee.

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

Saturday, October 22, 1881,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the real estate of the late George Stough, deceased, consisting of a valuable farm, situate in Upper Turkeyfoot township, Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of Henry Whipkey, William King, Herman Kregar and Green B. King, containing 100 acres, more or less, of which there are about 70 acres clear and balance well timbered, having thereon erected a fine two-story frame house and good log barn; having also an excellent young orchard of choice fruit-bearing trees, and a number of never failing springs. This farm is desirably situated and convenient to school, church and mill.

TERMS:

One-third to remain a lien on land being the widow's dower, ten per cent, cash on day of sale, one-third of balance on confirmation of sale and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, secured by judgment bond. Possession given on delivery of deed.

GEO. W. STOUGH, Administrator.
sept28

BOARDING & LODGING.

I have opened a first-class

BOARDING HOUSE

at Hooversville, Somerset county, Pa., where I can accomodate all who may call. Meals and lodging furnished at low rates.

March 2. CHARLES A. LEWIS

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Ephriam D. Snyder, late of Somerset Twp., Somerset Co., Pa., dec'd.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands will present them duly authenticated for settlement, on Thursday, the 20th day of October, 1881, at his late residence.

DR. J. M. LOUTHER, Administrator.
sept14

LEGAL NOTICE.

To Christena Keim, (widow) Peter Keim, who is dead, leaves heirs, viz.: John H. Clay, Nelson and Amelia Kline, all of Westmoreland county, Pa., (2) Joseph Keim, of the State of Nebraska, (3) Edmund Keim, of Nebraska, (4) Jacob Keim, of Adair county, Mo., (5) Mary, intermarried with Jonas Blough, of Cambria county, Pa., (6) David Keim, (7) Jonas Keim, (8) Elizabeth, intermarried with Samuel M. Fike, (9) Catharine, intermarried with Henry H. Blough, and (10) Christena, intermarried with Wm. M. Kretchman, all of Somerset county, Pa.:

You are hereby notified that in pursuance of a writ of partition, issued out of the Orpnans' Court of Somerset county, Pa., I will hold an inquest on the real estate of Jacob Keim, deceased, in Elklick township, at his late residence, on Monday, the 31st day of October, 1881, where you can attend if you think proper.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Somerset, Sept. 21, '81. EDGAR KYLE, Sheriff.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

By virtue of the authority given to the undersigned by the last will and testament of Rudolph Meyers, late of Upper Turkeyfoot township, Somerset county, Pa., deceased, he will expose to sale, by public out-cry, on the premises, on

Saturday, October 29th, 1881,

at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day the following described valuable real estate, viz:

A certain tract of land situate in Upper Turkeyfoot township, Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Brougher's heirs, Jonas Heinbaugh's heirs, John R. Nickolson, John Dwire, and others, containing about 330 acres, of which 175 acres are clear, about 30 acres in meadow, and within one mile of the town of Markleton. There is a two-story log house, a new bank barn, a large log stable, and other outbuildings on the premises; also a good apple orchard and other fruit trees, and a small sugar camp thereon. The property is well fenced, is under good cultivation, and is well supplied with water.

—TERMS:—

One-third in hand, one-third to remain a lien upon the land, the interest thereon to be paid annually to the widow of deceased, during her lifetime and after her death to the heirs of deceased, and the balance in three equal annual payments, without interest. Possession will be given on the 1st of April, 1881, when the deed will be delivered and judgment notes taken for the deferred payments. Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid down on day of sale. Possession given 1st of April 1882.

JACOB GERHARD,
JONAS MEYERS,
Executors.
Oct. 12

HORNER'S
FERTILIZERS.

jy20

The Somerset Herald!

(ESTABLISHED 1827.)

One of the leading Papers of Western Pennsylvania.

IS STALWART REPUBLICAN,

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

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Orders from a distance will receive prompt and careful attention.

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The Somerset Herald,
PRINTING HOUSE ROW,
Somerset Pa

RAILROAD SCHEDULES.

SOMERSET & CAMBRIA RAILROAD

SOUTHWARD.

	Johnstown. Depart.	Somerset. Arrive.	Rockwood. Arrive.
Mail	10:30 a. m.	12:20 p. m.	[illegible]
Local	10:56 a. m.	2:09 p. m.	[illegible]
Express	4:05 p. m.	5:35 p. m.	[illegible]

NORTHWARD.

	Arrive.	Depart.	Depart.
Express	8:30 a. m.	6:25 a. m.	[illegible]
Mail	2:30 p. m.	2:14 p. m.	[illegible]
Local	11:06 p. m.	7:30 p. m.	[illegible]

The Mail and Express, north and south, run daily; the Local Train daily except Sunday.

On the Pittsburgh Division, B. & O. Railroad through passenger trains, east bound, will leave Rockwood at 1:41 p. m., and 11:56 p. m., arriving respectively at Washington at 9:30 p. m., same day, and 6:30 next morning, and at Baltimore at 10:50 p. m., same day, and at 7:40 next morning.

Westward-bound through trains leave Baltimore at 9:30 a. m., and 8 p. m., and Washington at [illegible] a. m., and 9:15 p. m., arriving respectively at Rockwood at 6:04 p. m., and 4:35 a. m.

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL RAILROAD

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	Leave.	275 Miles	Arrive in Phila.
Johnstown Ex.§	5:45 a. m.	departs	[illegible]
Pacific Ex.‖	6:37 a. m.	stops	[illegible]
Chicago Day Ex.‖	10:28 a. m.	flag	[illegible]
St. Louis Day Ex.‖	10:48 a. m.		[illegible]
Mail‖	12:12 p. m.	stops	[illegible]
Huntingdon Acc.§	3:29 p. m.	stops	
Cincinnati Ex.‖	7:13 p. m.	stops	
Johnstown Acc.§	6:53 p. m.	stops	[illegible]
Fast Line‖	10:46 p. m.		[illegible]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	Leave.	78 miles to	Arrive in Pittsburgh
Pittsburgh Ex.*	2:59 a. m.	stops	[illegible]
Cincinnati Ex.‖	6:23 a. m.		[illegible]
Johnstown Acc.§	6:22 a. m.	stops	[illegible]
Mail Ex.‖	7:04 a. m.		[illegible]
Altoona Acc.§	10:12 a. m.	arrives	
Pacific Ex.‖	10:39 a. m.	stops	[illegible]
Way Passenger‖	4:28 p. m.	stops	[illegible]
Chicago Ex.‖	5:21 p. m.	stops	[illegible]
Fast Line‖	9:40 p. m.		[illegible]
Mail§	10:16 p. m.	stops	[illegible]

‖ Daily. § Daily except Sunday. * Daily except Monday.

The Johnstown Express, Mail, Huntingdon and Johnstown Accommodation are local trains east, and the Johnstown Accommodation, Altoona Accommodation, Way Passenger and Mail are local trains west.

The Fast Line, east and west, will stop on Sundays, and east at East Conemaugh on Saturday only.

The Cincinnati Express west will stop on Mondays.

The Chicago Express west when flagged will stop at Blairsville Intersection, Latrobe, Greensburg, and East Liberty.

The Pacific and Johnstown Express east, and Altoona Accommodation and Pacific Express west connect with the Ebensburg & Cresson Branch in the morning, and by the Cincinnati Express east and mail west in the evening.

BATIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD

PITTSBURGH DIVISION.

On and after May 23, 1881, trains on this road will depart from and arrive at depot, corner Grant and Water Streets, as follows.

EAST. MAIL. Leave:		WEST. MAIL. Leave:	
Pittsburg	10:00 a. m.	Baltimore	[illegible]
Braddock	10:20 "	Washington	[illegible]
McKeesport	10:33 "	Cumberland	[illegible]
West Newton	11:19 "	Hyndman	[illegible]
Broad Ford	11:54 "	Rockwood	[illegible]
Mt. Pleasant	1:06	Ohio Pyle	[illegible]
Connellsville	11:59 "	Connellsville	[illegible]
Uniontown	12:40 "	Uniontown	[illegible]
Ohio Pyle	12:37 "	Broad Ford	[illegible]
Rockwood	1:41 p. m.	Mt. Pleasant	[illegible]
Hyndman	3:59 "	West Newton	[illegible]
Cumberland	3:49 "	McKeesport	[illegible]
Washington	9:25 "	Braddock	
Baltimore	10:50 p. m.	Pittsburg	[illegible]

The Express train leaves Pittsburgh at [illegible] P. M. arriving at Connellsville 10:05 P. M., Rockwood 11:40 P. M. In return the Express leaves Cumberland at 2:35 A. M., arriving at Rockwood 4:33 A. M., Connellsville 6:04 A. M., Pittsburgh 7:45 A. M.

The most direct and pleasant route to the East and South via Washington City.

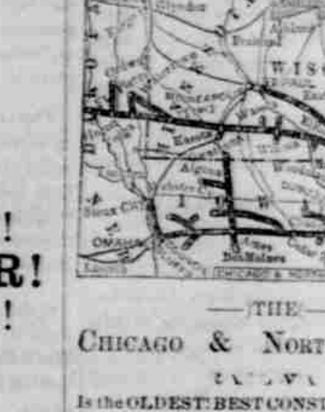
Through Mail leaving at 10:31 A. M., daily, arrives at Washington at 9:25 A. M.; Baltimore [illegible] P. M.; Philadelphia 3:10 A. M.: New York [illegible] M.; Richmond 11:35 A. M.

Through Express, leaving 8:05 P. M., daily, arrives at Washington at 6:20 A. M.; Baltimore [illegible] A. M.; Philadelphia; 1:15 P. M.; N. Y. [illegible]

Through Mail trains daily.
Express trains daily except Sunday.
Accommodation trains and Fayette Express daily except Sunday.

Ticket offices, corner Fifth Avenue and Wood streets, and depot corner Grant and Water sts., Pittsburgh, Pa.

C. K. LORD, Gen. Passenger Agt.
L. M. COLE, General Ticket Agt.



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WEST AND NORTHWEST!

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DENVER, LEADVILLE.
SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,
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At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.

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