A Word to Pennsylvanians.

The voters of Pennsylvania are called upon in the coming elections to settle issues of much wider importance than the interests of a single State. The Presidential election looms up in the not distant future, and should a Democrat become Governor and Democrats be injected into many of the State offices, the proverbial dishonesty of the party leaders would find full scope for warping the result from the will of the people and inaugurating a reign of fraud such as disgraces many of the Southern States to-day. For twenty-two years the Republican party has ruled Pennsylvania. It has been a faithful conservator of the honor and glory of the State. It led it with redundant honor through the war. It taught the unruly element in society that rioting was profitless and dangerous, and it has lifted from the shoulders of the tax-payers a burden of thirty million of dollars, left by the Democrats as a legacy to the administration of Gov. Curtin. In the history of the war Pennsylvania has a glory all her own. This was the only State which formed a military reserve. Fifteen regiments were organized, thirteen of infantry, one cavalry and one of light artillery for the protection of the State, and after the bloody repulse at Bull Run, when the North began to see for the first time the magnitude of the task it had undertaken, and in the terrible reaction of panic men began to despair, then Pennsylvania offered her reserves, not for three months or a single campaign, but for three years, for hard and terrible work, thus setting the example to other states of providence and foresight and a rare patriotism, and from the sandy levels of Georgia to the bloody dells of Gettysburg in the blind grapple of the Wilderness, and the awful struggle of Fredericksburg and Chicamouga the old Keystone State was honored by her sons, and as the heart sends its thrilling tide from head to foot, from brain to hand, so the Pennsylvania reserves became the heart of the mighty army, which has made the name of American soldiers earth's proudest title. If one would read history, the history that God writes, not man, let him go to Gettysburg, and there among the billowing mounds he will learn, if there be the heart of a man in him, implacable enmity for the party which brought on that awful fratricidal strife; for every grave is a capital letter beginning a new sentence in the history of Democratic shame. The honor of a State is as holy a thing as a woman's chastity, and if the honor of Pennsylvania is to be preserved every Republican must bring his vote to aid the election of Beaver and the Republican ticket. We have heard men boast that they take no interest in politics, and they seem to think it much to their credit to refrain from voting, but of all forms of cowardice we deem that one of the lowest and most demoralizing. It is accepting the results of good government without sharing the responsibility, or daring to be outspoken and bold. If you vote for Beaver you sustain all the traditions of the State's glory, and the perpetuation of its prosperity.

Stand by the Ticket.

The Republican State ticket is composed of true and tried Republicans. There is not a man on it who has not given the most satisfactory evidence of his entire fitness for the place for which he is named. It is unexceptional in its *personnel*. No Republican can refuse to vote the ticket because it is not sufficiently Republican. No voter can raise the objection that the candidates of any other party are better, more honest, upright or competent to discharge the duties of the offices for which they are candidates. Pennsylvania is undoubtedly a Republican State, and should be presided over by a Republican State administration. There is but one thing that can possibly prevent the election of Gen. Beaver and the entire Republican State ticket, and that is that the Republicans should neglect or refuse to vote for the ticket. It was fairly and honestly nominated. It represents no clique or faction of the Republican party. It is distributed fairly over the State. Then why neglect or refuse to vote for it? By doing so the State will be turned over to the Democrats. The Republican party will be defeated should Gen. Beaver and the ticket be defeated. Republicans, it is your duty to sustain the party. It is your duty to carry Republican principals triumphantly this fall, as you have carried them in the past. Elect the ticket. Secure Republican supremacy, and carry out any reforms you may desire within the party, not outside of the party. Within the party you can act honorable and conscientiously for the benefit of the whole party. By going outside of the party to redress any actual or fancied grievances you may possibly defeat the party and render a Democratic triumph possible. Reflect before you allow yourself to assume that risk. It is easier to destroy than to reconstruct. Don't abandon the party which has served the country well, and run the risk of reinstating the Democratic party in power, which you have rightly and patriotically opposed for years, and which you should continue to oppose. Be true to the Republican party. Be true to the best interests of the country. Be consistent with your past selves, and continue to vote the Republican ticket. Don't allow yourselves to be swerved from the right to try an experiment, which at the best is doubtful in its results. Rally to the grand old party, and roll up an old-fashioned victory that will set all disaffection at rest and restore harmony to the party and maintain peace and prosperity in the country.

Useful Garden Herbs.

In every vegetable garden there should be planted a bed of useful herbs which are so often needed in a kitchen, nursery and sick room during the year. The culture is very simple, after the seeds are planted, the only labor needed being to keep out the weeds and thin out the plants so that they will grow stout and strong. The leaves of some herbs are used for seasoning and dressing of meats, and others for making herb teas, therefore they should be gathered before the plants flower. Unless it is desired to raise seeds from them it is better to cut off the flowering shoots as soon as they appear, and throw all the strength of the roots into the leaves and two or three crops from them. Balm is a perennial plant, and its leaves have an agreeable aromatic taste and a lemon like odor, and are useful for soups and dressings. They are also used for tea to be taken for coughs and colds. Basil is much used for seasonings; its leaves when dried and powdered, or chopped fine while fresh, have the flavor and odor of cloves. Caraway, a perennial, is valuable for its seeds, which are used in cakes, and an oil is distilled from them for medical purposes. Coriander is annual, cultivated chiefly for its seeds, which are used by druggists and distillers, but the young leaves make a highly flavored salad, and are sometimes used as a seasoning for soups. Lavender is a shrubby plant, valuable for the pleasing perfume of its foliage, from which comes the distilled water that is so popular for the toilet. Sweet marjoram is an annual; its leaves are very aromatic, and highly esteemed for flavoring soups, dressings and sausages. Sage is also much employed for these purposes. It also makes an excellent febrifuge. A tea made from its dried leaves is considered a specific for colds and coughs. As a hair restorative it is also in repute. A strong decoction of the leaves, with rusty nails added to it to supply iron, will, it is said prevent the hair from turning grey. Thyme is a species of marjoram, with much smaller leaves. It is used for flavoring. Tansy is useful in the sick room, and many women hold it in high esteem. Rue possesses very bitter properties, and is considered a specific for some complaints. Its leaves are gathered and steeped in alcohol while green, or else dried for winter use. Wormwood is also used in the same way as rue, and it is thought to be highly beneficial to dyspeptics. It is said to be used for making absinthe, a favorite stomachic employed by the French.

By the Sea.

"Now, dear," said Mr. Breezy, leading his wife carefully over the sands, "you must wet your head first and then—"

"Do you suppose I have never been in bathing before?" asked Mrs. Breezy, giving an extra tug at the skirt of her bathing suit, and looking over her shoulder to see if any vulgar men were taking in her more or less graceful costume. "Mr. Breezy, you talk as though I had lived all my life in the back woods of Ohio and had never got a sniff of salt water. I am just as familiar with surf bathing as you are, Mr. Breezy, and I dare say a great deal more so. You know I was brought up on the Sound and I know—"

"But, my dear, the surf here at Long Branch is very heavy, and you must take a good hold of the rope as soon—"

"Now, Mr. Breezy, I'm not a baby," said Mrs. Breezy, jerking her arm away from the grasp of her husband, and making a vain attempt to walk gracefully over the rough beach. "I'd like to see the wave big enough to knock me over, and you needn't suppose I'm going to cling to the old rope and miss all the fun. The rope is all very well for the old people and the children. If you are afraid, Mr. Breezy, you had better go back to your bath house and put on your clothes."

"But you know, my dear, you can't swim, and there is a very strong undertow here, they say," said Mr. Breezy, once more grasping his wife's arm.

"Do let go of me, and for pity's sake stop acting the fool," said Mrs. Breezy, making a dash forward and once more releasing her arm. "All the people will imagine we are on our wedding tour if you keep on this way. You just shift for yourself, and let me alone for once in your life. I know you will have all you can do to keep from drowning without bothering me. You can't swim any more than I can, and I'd advise you to cling to the rope on your own account, and stick to it. For my part I'd rather be drowned than appear a coward."

"But simple prudence, my dear, said Mr. Breezy, stumbling over a piece of drift wood in a vain attempt to once more reach his wife.

"If I was a man I'd swear," said Mrs. Breezy, looking back scornfully at her better half. "Of all the old grandmothers you go ahead. Do you think I came down here to be constantly told what I am to do? Am I of age, Mr. Breezy, or not? Tell me that."

"But you will stay inside the ropes won't you, dear?" urged Mr. Breezy, stumbling along after his wife, and cursing the luck that ever brought him to the sea shore.

"I don't know whether I will or not," said Mrs. Breezy, striding boldly towards the breakers, and folding her arms in a determined manner. "It's just as safe outside the ropes as in, and I can take care of myself anyway, no matter where I am. Did you ever see me in a position where I couldn't Mr. Breezy?"

"Not to my knowledge," said Mr. Breezy, smiling in spite of the situation. "But you are not used to surf bathing—"

"Mr. Breezy, do let up—I mean to stop that everlasting preaching," said Mrs. Breezy, reaching the edge of the incoming tide and halting suddenly. Mr. Breezy, come here and take my hand."

"But I thought you could—"

"Never mind what you thought," said Mrs. Breezy, jumping back as a little wave lapped about her ankle. "Take my hand, do you hear!" and another wave swept in creeping nearly to her knees. "Will you take my hand, or do you propose to stand there like a brute and see your wife drowned?" screamed Mrs. Breezy, throwing her arms about her husband's neck and hanging to him like a poor relation. "Now take me over to that rope, and don't let go of me, quick!" screamed Mrs. Breezy as a big wave swept up to her waist.

"But you said dear, that—"

"Do you want to get rid of me?" screamed Mrs. Breezy, clinging to her husband's hand like a vise. "Do you want me to—dr—drown? Oh, dear, here comes another," and she fairly climed up on her husband's form in a vain attempt to escape a tremendous breaker, but it was too late and they both rolled over on the sand as the water dashed past them.

"Ugh, this is dreadful," gasped Mrs. Breezy, finally regaining her feet and tugging at her clinging bathing suit. "Oh, dear, I must look like—like—a fright, and my hair is all coming down, and—and—I think I will go out. Mr. Breezy, what are you laughing at; you great, heartless brute." But another wave caught her on flank movement, and she once more hit the sand.

"Oh, dear—oh, Mr. Breezy, catch me. Where are you?" screamed Mrs. Breezy, distributing herself promiscuously over the beach as she struggled to get out of the reach of the surf.

"Here, dear," called Mr. Breezy, dipping a handful of sand out of his port ear, and doubtfully crawling toward his wife, and the twin wrecks made a bee line for their bathing houses.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Something in the Bed.

Judge Pitman has a habit of slipping his watch under the pillow when he goes to bed. One night somehow it slipped down and as the Judge was restless it worked its way down toward the foot of the bed. After a bit, while he was lying awake, his foot touched it; it felt very cold; he was surprised, scared, and jumping from the bed he said:

"My gracious, Maria, there's a toad or something under the covers. I touched it with my foot."

Mrs. Pitman gave a loud scream and was on the floor in an instant.

"Now don't go to hollering and wake up the neighbors," said the Judge.

"You get me a broom or something and we'll fix the thing mighty quick."

Mrs. Pitman got the broom and gave it to the Judge with the remark that she felt as though snakes were creeping up and down her legs and back.

"Oh, nonsense, Maria! Now turn down the covers slowly while I hold the broom and bang it. Put a bucket of water alongside of the bed so that we can shove it in and drown it."

Mrs. Pitman fixed the bucket and gently removed the covers. The Judge held the broom uplifted, and as the black ribbon of the silver watch was revealed, he cracked away at it three or four times with the broom, then he pushed the thing off into the bucket. Then they took the light to investigate the matter. When the Judge saw what it was he said:

"I might have known, it is just like you women to go screeching and fussing about nothing. It's utterly ruined."

"It was you that made the fuss, not me," snid Mrs. Pitman.

"You needn't try to put the blame on me." Then the Judge turned in and growled at Maria until he fell asleep.

Kicking Henry Wilson's Hat.

Into a certain industrial establishment in this city there recently come as an apprentice a boy from Natick. One day this boy produced a little hand mirror. "Say, Charley," asked one of his companions, "where did yo get that glass?"

"That glass was Henry Wilson's glass," said the Natick boy, with a touch of pride in his voice, for all Natick is proud of the memory of Henry Wilson. The glass was passed around among all the boys, who examined it curiously, and one of them said: "Haven't you got anything else that belonged to Henry Wilson?"

"Yes," replied Charley, "I've got an old hat. I bought it at the sale of Henry Wilson's effects along with this glass. Everybody was buying relics, and I wanted some relics too. I only had a little money, but I bid off the glass and the hat."

"Now look here, Charley," remarked one of the boys, struck with an original idea, "what will you take to give us all a good kick at Henry Wilson's hat?" The boys all agreed that it would be a great thing to be able to say that they had kicked the hat of a Vice President of the United States; something, indeed, to tell their children and grandchildren about in after years. Charley said that he would take 5 cents apiece, but they must pay in advance, for he was not going to bring the hat in and then have them all back out. So they all paid down their 5 cents and in the morning Charley appeared with the hat, whose genuiness was attested by a certificate pasted into the lining to the effect that it had belonged to Henry Wilson, and was bought at the sale of his things. The boys all had their kick, and began work well pleased with their fun and satisfied that their nickles had been well expended. After the extraordinary game of football was over, Charley sold the battered relic to a journeyman for 10 cents.—*Boston Herald.*

He was a member of the Maine Legislature and had been sweet toward an Augusta girl all winter and had taken her to attend the sessions until she was well posted in the rules.

On the last day of the session, as they came near the peanut stand near the door, he said to her:

"May I offer you my handful of peanuts?"

She responded promptly:

"I move to amend by omitting all after the word 'hand.'"

He blushingly accepted the amendment, and they adopted it unanimously.

It was a handsome wedding that followed.—*Free Press.*

A little girl braids the hair of one who sits in front of her, instead of studying, when the teacher remarks: "Home is the place for arranging the hair, not here. What would you think of my braiding my hair in school?" Presently, Susan's hand is raised; and the teacher, supposing she wishes to ask some question about the lesson, nods, when she hears the following: "Mary says your hair is false, and that you wouldn't dare to do it here."

TRENTON, N. J., Oct. 23, 1880.

I have suffered for eight years with Hay Fever, during July August and September. In the beginning of July, this year, I resorted to Ely's Cream Balm, and have been been entirely free from the fever since first application. I can recommend it as a cure. Edward C. Hillman, at the New Jersey State Arsenal. Price 50 cents.

Apply into nostrils with little finger.

The poor Irishman may have nothing to eat, but he can't help showing humor. As a funeral passed the corner one said to his fellow: "Well, Pat, there's another man taking his afternoon ride." Pat pulled his his hat over his eyes, and replied: "True for you, but nobody begrudges him of his good luck."

The men are now wearing low shoes and handsome stockings. By-and-by they may get to hiring small boys to hold up their pants while crossing muddy gutters.

A philosopher says: A man who laughs is a sympathetic. It is astonishing how many sympalhizers a man has when he slips down and hurts himself.

A Turtle weighing five hundred pounds whs lately caught near Tampa, Florida.

A young girl in Wankon, Io., sixteen years old, dropped dead at the sight of a rat on Monday evening. Generally a woman doesn't do anything worse than gather up her skirts, yell and prance around and make a general menagerie of herself.

The Poison of Tobacco Smoke.

A series of experiments has been recently conducted by Herr Kissling of Bremen with the view of ascertaining the proportions of nicotine and other poisonous substances in the smoke of cigars. He specifies as strongly poisonous constituents carbonic oxide, sulphuretted hydrogen, prussic acid, picoline bases, and nicotine. The first three occur, however, in such small proportions, and their volatility is so great, that their share in the action of tobacco smoke on the system may be neglected. The picoline bases, too, are present in comparatively small quantity, so that the poisonous character of the smoke may be almost exclusively attributed to the large proportion of nicotine present.

Only a small portion of the nicotine in a cigar is destroyed by the process of smoking, and a relatively large portion passed off with the smoke. The proportion of nicotine in the smoke depends, of course, essentially on the kind of tobacco; but the relative amount of nicotine which passes from a cigar into smoke depends chiefly on how far the cigar has been smoked, as the nicotine contents of the unsmoked part of a cigar is in inverse ratio to the size of this part, *i. e.*, more nicotine the shorter the part. Evidently, in a burning cigar, the slowly advancing zone of glow drives before it the distillable matters, so that in the yet unburnt portion a constant accumulation of these takes place. It would appear that in the case of cigars that are poor in nicotine more of this substance relatively passes into smoke than in the case of cigars with much nicotine; also, that nicotine, notwithstanding its high boiling point, has remarkable volatility.

Facts vs. Fiction.

The people have become so accustomed to reckless charges made against Republican officeholders that many have got to believe that thievery is the rule and not the exception, and yet occasionally some facts turn up which conclusively prove that under no previous administrations before Republican ascendancy was there more honesty in the handling of public money. In proof of this we cite the report of Internal Revenue Commissioner Raum, made last week, in which he says: "The annual examination of the offices of the 126 collectors of internal revenue throughout the United States has been completed, and it has been found that the entire collections of internal revenue taxes for the past fiscal year, amounting to $146,520,273 71, have been accounted for and turned into the treasury. During the past six fiscal years the sum of $748,831,071.-01, has been collected from internal revenue taxation and paid into the treasury without any loss by defalcation. The expenses of collection for the last fiscal year (including the expenses of this office) will be found on final adjustment not to exceed $5,108,300, or less than 3½ per cent. on the amount collected. The expenses of collection for the six years, have been about $27,087,300, or 3 6-10 per cent. on the amount collected. This sum has been disbursed without loss to the government."

Paid a Bill.

A Detroit lawyer took in a new boy the other day, and as he had suffered to some extent from the depredations of the former one, he decided to try the new lad's honesty at once. He therefore placed $15 in bills under a weight on his desk and walked out without a word. Upon his return, half an hour later the bills were gone and seventy-five cents in silver had taken their place.

"Boy! when I stepped out to get a draft on London I left $15 under the weight!"

"Yes, sir."

"And now I find only seventy-five cents!"

"Yes, sir, but you see you hadn't been gone five minutes when a man came in with a bill against you for $14.25, and I paid it. I guess the change is correct,"

"You—you paid a bill?"

"Yes, sir—there it is, all receipted. The man said it had slipped your mind for the last four years, and so—"

He didn't get any further before he was rushed for the stair, and he isn't in the law busines any more.—*Free Press.*

A Child's Faith.

Sometimes I believe the little ones say the best things after all. I know a little family in Detroit who are heart-broken and sad this Saturday night. There were three last Saturday, and to-day only two are left. The tie that bound them more closely than that which the clergyman drew, has lately been loosened, and the light of their lives went out with the red Winter sun only the other night. The father is a railroad man, whose duties call him away from home nearly three-fourths of the time. It was his habit whenever he was about to start for home to telegraph his wife apprising her of the fact. In these telegrams he never failed to mention the name of the little four-year-old, and the dispatches usually ran as follows:

"Tell Arthur I shall sleep with him to-night."

The baby-boy was very proud of these telegrams, which his mother would read over and over to him, and he considered the "teledraf" a great institution. The other night when the fever had done its work, and the mother was sobbing out her anguish, the little one turned calmly in his bed and said:

"Don't ky, mamma. Sene Dod a teledraf and tell Him I s'all s'eep wiv Him to-night."

But the message went strait Up There without the clicking of wires or the rustle of wings.

A Woman's Terrible Fall.

READING, Aug. 10.—Lizzie Brown, of this city, employed in Crouse's tobacco manufactory, met with a terrible accident this morning, by which she was so seriously injured that death is only a question of time. The was at work on the fourth story and went to the opening of the elevator to call some person at work on one of the lower floors, when it is thought she became dizzy, and fell through to the lower floor, a distance of about fifty feet. She was picked up in an unconscious condition and taken to her home.

A mob of sixty-five mounted men gathered at Chatman, Va., to lynch W. H. Yeatts for the murder of J. D. Adkerson, but the scheme failed through the watchfulness of officials. The governor had granted the condemned man a respite for one week, on the ground that the slaughter was caused by Yeatt's discovery that his bride had been criminally intimate with Adkerson.

Remember This.

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters are a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious, and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or shallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, and sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short they cure all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health, by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle. Will you let them suffer?

Storms in Ohio.

CLEVELAND, August 10.—Reports continue to come in of widespread devastation by the recent storms in Northern Ohio, which have been of unparalleled severity. A special from Wakeman says the storm there was accompanied by hail, which cut down crops and gardens over a considerable extent of territory. Thirty bridges were swept away in Holmes county, oats totally destroyed, potatoes nearly all ruined and corn greatly damaged. Farms on the hillside were denuded of soil as well as crops. Decaying vegetable matter on the bottom lands has already become offensive and is producing sickness. Barns in many places were struck by lightning and burned with stores of harvested crops. Losses of this character are numerous and very considerable in the aggregate.

A Lively Crimmage.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 10.—A small riot occurred at the Camp Hill mines, on the Pan Handle Railroad, this morning at an early hour. The strikers, to the number of one hundred and fifty, lined each side of the entrance to the mines, and when the non-union men went to work the strikers assailed them with sprag pins. For a time there was a lively crimmage between the opposing forces, but fortunately no serious injuries resulted. The Sheriff was notified, and a deputy sheriff, with a posse, was sent to the scene. To-night all is quiet, and no further trouble is apprehended.

A Boy Terribly Mangled.

HAGERSTOWN, Aug. 11.—A shocking and probably fatal accident occurred this forenoon at Hugett & Schindle's bone mills in this town. A lad employed in the establishment, named Edward Cunningham, the fifteen year old son of Michael Cunninham, whilst endeavoring to place a belt upon a pulley was caught in the shafting and whirled around at a fearful velocity, finally dropped to the floor shockingly mangled, the left arm and leg being broken and torn off. He was otherwise terribly cut and bruised. Drs. Boyle, Mason and Ragan are attending the little sufferer, who will doubtless die.

The great value of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all diseases of women is demonstrated by every experience. The writer of this had occasion to step into the principal Pharmacy of a city of 14,000 inhabitants, and on inquiry as to which is the most popular proprietary medicine of the time, was answered, that Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound occupies a most conspicuous place in the front rank of all remedies of this class.—*Journal.*

Struck Dead on Seizing an Electric Light Wire.

LONDON, August 8.—A dispatch to the *Daily Telegraph* from Paris states that two men, who, while attempting to climb over the railing of the Tuilleries gardens during a display of fireworks on Sunday, caught hold of an electric light wire used in the illumination of the grounds and both were struck dead instantly.

Skill in the Workshop.

To do good work the mechanic must have good health. If long hours of confinement in close rooms have enfeebled his hand or dimmed his sight, let him at once, and before some organic trouble appears, take plenty of Hop Bitters. His system will be rejuvenated, his nerves strengthened, his sight become clear, and the whole constitution be built to a higher working condition.

Highway Robbery.

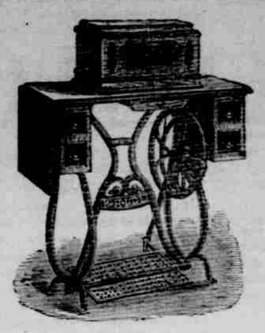
WILLIAMSPORT, Aug. 11.—A bold highway robbery was perpetrated here last night. As John Simmons was crossing the bridge over the river between this city and Rocktown, he was knocked down and severely beaten, after which he was robbed of all the money upon his person, about thirty-three dollars. His assailant, John R. Miller, was arrested to-day, and arraigned before Recorder Smith, who held him to bail. He had returned most of the money to the wife of the victim before his arrest.

Hay Fever.

Messrs. Ely Bros., Druggists, Owego N. Y.—I have been afflicted for twenty years, during the months of August and September, with Hay Fever, and have tried various remedies for its relief without success. I was induced to try your Cream Balm; have used it with favorable results, and can confidently recommend it to all similarly afflicted. Robert W. Townley, (ex-Mayor) Elizabeth, N. J.

In the proceedings brought by the attorney general of New York State to compel railroad companies to receive and forward freight, the court decided that the neglect or refusal of such corporations to transport merchandise constitutes a private wrong, entitling the aggrieved party to damages, but not such a public wrong as would authorize the issue of writs of mandamus.

THE WHITE



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Because they will positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve.

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Because over 5000 physicians and druggists have spontaneously testified that they are superior to all other plasters or medicines for external use.

Sixth.

Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster!

SEABURY & JOHNSON,

Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

For Sale by

C. N. BOYD,

March 1. Somerset, Pa

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

This elegant dressing is preferred by ladies and gentlemen who desire a safe, elegant and unfailing article for restoring Gray Hair to its youthful color, cleansing the scalp from all impurities and dandruff, and preventing the hair from falling out. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil the most delicate linen. It only that we know to be perfectly harmless. It imparts a healthy vigor to the scalp and hair, and always gives satisfaction.

Restores the Youthful Color to Gray or Faded Hair.

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Dysentery, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the liver, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, Parker's Ginger Tonic will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier.

And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, disease or any disease or weakness and require a tonic, use Parker's Ginger Tonic at once; it will invigorate and stimulate you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best medicinal agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers.

GREAT SAVING BUYING PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

FLORESTON COLOGNE

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. It is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer can supply you. It is not a bitter.

LARGE SAVING BUYING FLORESTON COLOGNE.

CHAMBERSBURG ACADEMY, PA.

Will open September 6. Boys fitted for College, West Point, Annapolis, or business pursuits. Home comforts, kind care, thorough instruction. $300 a year.

J. H. SHUMAKER, Ph. D., Principal.

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THE "GARDEN OF THE WEST."

TO THE FARMERS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

I give you a cordial invitation to come now and see this "Garden of the West"—Northeast Missouri. You that are weary with farms of exhausted fertility, and you that have families of boys growing up whom you wish to establish upon farms larger and better and cheaper than are within your reach in the old States, and you that desire a change of climate, come and see this country in its prime, aglow with golden harvests, where the great rustling fields of corn murmur melodies of peace and welcome to the visitor. "Seeing is believing." I show my farms personally, free of charge, to any one desiring to inspect them.

"NORTH EAST MISSOURI" comprises that part of the State bordered on the east by Illinois, and on the north by Iowa. It embraces a territory about 100 miles square, celebrated for its fertility, salubrity of climate, accessibility to markets, diversity of landscape, and its multitudinous productions. It lies in direct connection, by trunk lines of railways, with Chicago, Philadelphia and New York. Perfect order, peace and political freedom prevail. Forty thousand Pennsylvanians already reside in Missouri. In this fine district I have for sale about three hundred farms, varying in size, quality price and equipments to suit the wants of customers. I SEND FULL DESCRIPTIVE LISTS TO ANY ADDRESS FREE OF CHARGE. Prices range from $10 to $100 per acre. Let me briefly outline one sample farm of the higher priced class—that of Mr. W. M. Baxter, 10 miles west of Kirksville, (in Marion County), 200 acres rich, *best clover-seeds hemp land*," all fenced, 40 acres good timber, 50 acres blue grass, 3 fine springs (never failing), large brick mansion (cost over $10,000); soil of unsurpassed fertility, producing in perfection all standard grains, vegetables and fruits. R. R. station on the premises; six trains pass daily; within half-hour's ride of Hannibal, a thriving city of 15,000 pop. Price, $80 per acre, part cash, remainder on most reasonable terms. *The return fare of purchaser from his home to Palmyra and return will be allowed as part of the cash payment.* Title guaranteed perfect.

Address HOMER H. WINCHELL, Real Estate Agent and Commissioner of Immigration for Missouri, Palmyra, Marion Co., Mo.

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There is no excuse for suffering from CONSTIPATION and other diseases that follow a disordered state of the Stomach and Bowels, when the use of

DR. HENRY BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS

Will give immediate relief.

After constipation follows Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Apoplexy, Palpitations, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, etc., all of which these Bitters will speedily cure by removing the cause. Keep the Stomach, Bowels, and Digestive Organs in good working order, and perfect health will be the result. Ladies who are subject to Sick Headache will find relief and permanent cure by the use of these Bitters. Being tonic and mildly purgative they

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

Price 25 cts. per bottle.

For sale by all dealers in medicine. Send address for pamphlet, free, giving full directions.

HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

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WHOLESALE PRODUCE

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Corner Main and Market Streets,

JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

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Penn'a. Female College, Pittsburgh.

The only completely equipped, first-class school for ladies, with full collegiate powers, west of the Allegheny Mountains. Delightful location away from city noise and smoke. Complete Laboratory. Superior Faculty, etc. School year opens September 7th. For catalogue, terms, etc., address:

HELEN E. PELLETREAU, President.

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T. G. STEWART & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

No. 174 MAIN STREET,

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ROUGH ON RHEUMATISM.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age for this Most Torturing Disease.

It is Advertised to do Only What it Has been Known to do in Hundreds of Cases.

Cures Rheumatism!

Give it a Trial and be Convinced.

C. N. BOYD,

Ge eral Agent,

Somerset, Pa.

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VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE!

The fine farm adjoining Somerset borough, formerly owned by Isaac Hugus, Esq., is offered for sale. Also, 36 building lots on Turkeyfoot street, Somerset. Also, the tract of land known as "Marble Hill," near Confluence, on the B. & O. Railroad.

☞For full descriptions of these properties, prices and terms, apply to Wm. H. Smith, President Artisan Insurance Company, Pittsburgh, or to

HERMAN L. BAER, Att'y-at-Law, Somerset, Pa.

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RAILROAD SCHEDULES.

SOMERSET & CAMBRIA RAILROAD.

On and after June 12, trains will run as follows:

NORTHWARD. Local Leaves	Express Leaves	Mail Leaves	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD. Mail Arrives	Express Arrives	Local Arrives
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
6:10	12:50	6:00	...ROCKWOOD...	12:40	5:50	7:20
6:32	1:05	6:14	...MILFORD...	11:20	5:35	7:18
6:50	1:25	6:30	...SOMERSET...	11:05	5:18	7:00
.....	1:34	6:39	...GEORGE...	10:58	5:12	.....
.....	1:44	6:49	...FRIEDENS...	10:45	5:02	.....
.....	2:03	7:06	...STOYSTOWN...	10:28	4:43	.....
.....	2:19	7:26	HOOVERSVILLE	10:15	4:29	.....
.....	2:34	7:42	...BETHEL...	9:59	4:16	.....
.....	2:50	7:58	...BORDER...	9:45	4:02	.....
.....	2:57	8:08	...INGLESIDE...	9:36	3:55	.....
.....	3:18	8:20	...JOHNSTOWN...	9:15	3:35	.....

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

On the Pittsburgh Division, B. & O. Railroad through passenger trains, east bound, will leave Rockwood at 12:10 a. m., and 12:44 p. m., arriving respectively at Washington at 7:35 a. m., same day, and 9:41 next evening, and at Baltimore at 8:35 a. m., same day, and at 11:00 next evening.

Westward-bound through trains leave Baltimore at 9:20 a. m., and 7 p. m., and Washington at 10:40 a. m., and 8:10 p. m., arriving respectively at Rockwood at 6:06 a. m., and 3:00 p. m.

BATIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

PITTSBURGH DIVISION.

On and after June 12, trains will run as follow:

EASTWARD. Express Leaves	Mail Leaves	STATIONS.	WESTWARD. Express Arrives	Mail Arrives
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
9:10	8:30	...PITTSBURGH...	6:50	6:20
11:10	1:00	CONNELLSVILLE	4:20	7:47
12:10	1:34	...CONFLUENCE...	3:26	6:47
12:16*	1:39