PICKET'S LETTER.

NEW YORK, September 18, 1882.

Was to Brooklyn yesterday to hear Talmage. Heard him years ago, when Moody and Sankey held forth at Gilmore's Garden, New York. He has improved wonderfully since then. The tabernacle in which he preaches is the largest church in Brooklyn and lays way over Beecher's in point of beauty and architectural design. The congregation is cosmopolitan, everybody coming to New York takes him in, as one of the curiosities. The whole congregation rises and sings. There is no choir. An immense organ peals forth its thunder and a cornetist leads while the thousands of tongues sing, "Hold the Fort for I am coming." The effect was grand. I only wished my old friends in Somerset county could have been there with me. The sermon was so good that I think everybody should read what he had to say on "Various caldrons of sin." So I will give you a synopsis.

"Elisha had gone down to lecture to the students in the theological seminary at Gilgal," said Dr. Talmage. "He found the students very hungry, as students are apt to be. He knew very well it is useless to attempt to preach, to lecture, to argue with hungry men. They were all hungry. What came first? The sermon or the loaves of bread? The loaves of bread. Among the good, healthful herbs placed in the pot there happened to be some coloquintida, a bitter, poisonous, deathful herb. One of the hungry students begins to eat. He happens to get hold of some of the coloquintida. He knew it by the taste. He cried out "Poison! poison!" So, in our day, there are great caldrons of sin and death. The coloquintida of mighty temptation is pressed into it. Some dip it out, taste and reject it, and live. Others dip it out, taste it, keep on, and die. Blessed be God that the gospel of Jesus Christ is the antidote. While we sympathize with the sinner we must denounce the sin. Sin is a jagged thing that needs to be roughly handled. You have no right to garland it with fine phrase or lustrous rhetoric. You can't catch the devil with a silken lasso. Every Christian reformer must sometimes come in rough collision with transgression. A whaling vessel I saw after a long cruise had patched sails, spliced rigging, bespattered deck, showing it had had rough weather and hard work. And philanthropists coming back testify that they have not found it like yachting over summer seas, but it has been wrestling with a cyclone; it has been harpooning great Behemoths.

"What are the caldrons of sin from which the iniquities of lust are dipped out?

"Unhappy and undisciplined homes are caldrons of great iniquity. Your mother's smile, your father's frown are a part of your indestructible nature. The mother of Missionary Swartz threw light on the brows of dusky savages to whom he preached for thirty years after she was dead. The mother of Lord Byron, through her baleful disposition, followed him to the ends of the earth and spread gloom into Childe Harold and Don Juar. While sometimes there are sons who turn out very badly from good homes, it is a great exception.

"Another caldron of iniquity is an indolent life. Indolent people dress better than some who are industrious, have access to all places of amusement, plenty of money. They hang around the Pierrpont House, the Fifth Avenue, the Windsor, the Brunswick, the Sturtevant, and the Gilsey House. Some of them hang around the City Halls of our great cities, toothpick in their mouth, waiting for some crumb to fall from the officeholder's table. Some of them hang around the City Hall when the city van comes up bringing the criminals from the station houses. They stand there and enjoy the disgrace and sufferings of these poor creatures. I would as soon think of standing at the gate of Greenwood to enjoy a funeral as to stand at the City Hall when the city van comes up and look at the men and women who are moral corpses. But these men have nothing to do, where do they get their money? There are four ways of getting money, only four—by inheritance, by earning it, by begging it, by stealing it—and there are a vast multitude among us who get their living not by inheritance, nor by earning it, nor by begging it. Now, these men are a constant temptation. Why should I toil and wear myself out in the bank, in the office, or the store, or the shop, or the factory? These men have nothing to do, and they get along a great deal better. The number of men in our cities who are trying to get their living by their wits and by sleight of hand is all the time increasing.

"The dramshop is a great caldron of iniquity. Every drinking saloon above or below ground is a fountain of iniquity. It may have a license and go along quite respectably for a while, but after a while the cover will fall off and the color of the iniquity be displayed. You put a grog shop in the finest block of houses in New York or Brooklyn, and the property goes down five, ten, twenty, forty, fifty per cent. Men engaged in the ruinous traffic went to Gladstone and said that their business ought to have more consideration, from the fact that it paid such a large revenue to the English Government. Mr. Gladstone said: 'Gentlemen, don't worry yourself about the revenue. Give me thirty millions of sober people and we will have revenue enough and a surplus.' We might in this country, this traffic abolished, have less revenue, but we would have more happy homes. I tell you the dram shop is the gate of hell. The trouble is they don't put up the right kind of sign. They have a great many different kinds of signs now on places where strong drink is sold. One is called a restaurant: another is called a saloon; another is called a hotel; another is called a wine cellar; and another is called a sample room. I saw a man on the steps of one of these sample rooms the other day dead drunk. I said: 'I suppose that's a sample.' Let me say that the persons who are in the most peril have the largest hearts, the best education, the brightest prospects. This sin chooses the fattest lambs for its sacrifice. The brightest garlands are by this carbuncled hand of drunkenness torn off the brow of the poet and the orator. Charles Lamb, answer! Thomas Hood, answer! Edgar A. Poe, answer! Thomas Marshall, answer!

"O, come and look over into it while I draw off the cover; hang over it and look down into it this day and see the seething, boiling, loathsome, smoking, agonizing, blaspheming hell of the drunkard."

The Workingmen's Party.

The party which does the most for the steady growth and prosperity of the country is the real and only true workingmen's party. The majority of American citizens are laboring men. They are farmers, manufacturers, mechanics, miners, day laborers, and workers, in all the various arts and industrial pursuits. But with all the tact and skill, and natural and acquired ability of these classes, they could make no general progress and success without the aid and direction of a wise and good government.

International commerce must be brought under certain rules, must be shaped and controlled in such manner as shall best develop, protect, and benefit our diversified national interests. This can only be done by wise and able statesmen in honest legislation for the people's welfare.

The State of Pennsylvania furnishes a most complete and wonderful example of what right laws and good government can do in making available natural resources, and peculiar local conditions, for the public weal. Our Commonwealth is not solely an agricultural State, like many of the middle and western States, but is possessed of a variety and vastness of material wealth, of resources, of commerce and production, far beyond that of any other State. In all respects it stands second to the Empire State, and is even superior in some special qualities and interests. In mechanical industry it holds an incomparable advanced position.

Therefore, to perpetually maintain the development of these resources and the harmony of these great and varied interests throughout the State, so as to promote the continuous prosperity of all classes of citizens, will readily be acknowledged to require great wisdom, practical judgement, and a most liberal spirit, on the part of those having the control of the State Government.

It is in this view of the question that we make our earnest appeal to working men. We are looking now directly to their interests in the important matter of political party supremacy. We ask the working men to look back at the past, and reflect upon the untold amount of money, the millions and millions of dollars that have been paid into their pockets by the owners of mines, iron works, factories, shops, railroads, organizations and companies, that were made prosperous only by the protective laws and measures of Republican administrations.

The Republican party is, therefore, in the most desirable and practical sense, the workingmen's party. Outside of this party the working men can have no reasonable hope or promise for the present or future. They can insure nothing to themselves by forming a new and separate party, and their attempt in this direction will be only to the granting of so much aid towards the success of the Democratic party—and, with the success of the Democratic party would come a harder time to the working men of Pennsylvania than they have experienced for the last twenty five years. With the protection that the Republican tariff has given to the industries of this State being removed, and the Democratic doctrine of Free Trade put in its place, European competition would soon put out the fires of our furnaces, stop the shuttles of our looms, and send the working men begging for bread. Let it be remembered, it is alone in, and with the Republican party that the working men can find kindly consideration, be allowed their proper position, and be protected in all their just claims and rights.

An Unpublished Story of Garibaldi.

It was the beginning of 1860 when Garibaldi first heard that the cession of Nice had been decided, the secret had been well kept, for the offair had actually been concluded at Plombieres in 1858. Garibaldi wrote at once the following letter to General Turr: "Fino, 1860—My dear Colonel Turr: Will you be so kind as to ask his Majesty whether it is decided to cede Nice to France? My fellow citizens anxiously ask me this question. Reply at once by telegraph, yes or no.—Guiseppe Garibaldi."

Col. Turr immediately went to the royal palace, and asked to see the King, who was indisposed and in bed. The Colonel was admitted. He found Victor Emanuel leaning on his cushions, his shirt sleeves rolled up above his elbows. The King, on hearing the Colonel's business, fixed him with his penetrating eyes, and exclaimed. "By telegraph? Yes or no? Very good!" He stopped a moment, and then vehemently exclaimed: "Well, then, yes; but tell the General that it is not only Nice, but also Savoy, and that if I am able to abandon the country of my ancestors, of all my race, he may well lose the town where he alone was born."

The King then added, with an accent of profound sorrow: "It is a cruel destiny that he and I should be obliged, for Italy's sake, to make the greatest sacrifice that could be demanded." Garibaldi's brief letter to Turr it may be noted, was written on a sheet of paper bearing the coronet of the Marquis of Raimondi, and dated Fino and was, therefore, written when the General was paying his addresses to the woman who became his wife for one sole day.

Jeweled Garters

The ladies are now wearing jeweled garters. We gain this information from the press, and so state upon our oath aforesaid. It seems to us that this is a peculiar move, but it may be all right. What effect it may have upon the fall elections we cannot say at this moment, nor what the result will be, looking at it from a social standpoint. We mean, of course, looking at the question under discussion, not the garter itself. Probably the next grand stride in the fashion line will be artificial rats scattered around in convenient places so that the wearers of moss-agate garters can jump upon a chair and howl. This is about the only way we can see for the public to be benefitted by the prevailing style of garters. Diamond studded garters might be hung on the hat rack in the hall, where visitors can pursue them at their leisure, but, after all that would be a kind of a hollow mockery. It would be like attending a ballet where the performers wore ulster overcoats.

MONROE, Mich., Sep. 25, '75.

SIRS—I have been taking Hop Bitters for inflammation of kidneys and bladder. It has done for me what four doctors failed to do. The effect of Hop Bitters seemed like magic to me.

W. L. CARTER.

Keep the Best Heifers.

Saving heifer calves only from the best milkers, and then weeding out the poorest of these, will soon lay the foundation for a choice dairy herd. And let us make the future important point, that selecting a pure bred male from an especially good milking strain, and then selecting the heifer calves from the best milkers, the following up of this mode of breeding for every ten years with males from the same strain of blood, the blood of the progeny becomes unified and intensified to a degree of prepotency almost equal to a thoroughbred. The dairyman may then place a strong reliance upon the milking quality of the future progeny. He has thus moulded a breed to suit his own wants. When dairymen shall proceed on this systematic plan of growing their own dairy herds we shall hear much less of the unprofitableness of the dairy. Of course great care must be taken to study the wants of these young animals as to food and shelter. Good food and care are necessary to show the capacity of any strain of blood. The best blood will soon deteriorate under unskillful feeding. The heifer calves from the best milkers should be generously fed from the beginning with such food as will grow the frame and muscles, consequently nitrogenous food is most important. Skim milk, oil meal, wheat bran, oats, barley and clover are all good. They must always be fed with more nitrogenous food.—*National Live Stock Journal Chicago.*

He Recognizes an Old London Friend.

At Barnum's circus Saturday evening as a large crowd was standing in front of the huge Jumbo, feeding him bits of crackers, nuts and candy, a rather elderly looking woman was seen pushing her way through the throng trying to get near to give the beast something. Jumbo stood swaying his huge trunk in front of the crowd, but suddenly stopped and looked intently at the lady pushing her way toward him. Then he seemed to recognize her and leaned as far forward as his short chain would allow him and stretching his trunk out toward the woman regardless of the many other choice bits that were held out to him. The lady reached the rope stretched across in front of the elephant and began to feed him some nuts. He would take none from any other person, and seemed delighted to see her.

"Madame," said the keeper, "Jumbo has seen you before somewhere and remembers you."

"Oh, yes," replied the lady, "many is the time I have stood for an hour at a time and fed him candy and nuts in the Zoo at London; but do you suppose he really remembers me?"

"Of course he does," said the keeper. "Don't you see he will not notice anybody else? I knew the moment I saw him stop eating and look at the crowd that he saw some one he knew."

The lady petted the monster a few moments, said, "Good-bye, Jumbo," and started for the circus tent. Jumbo looked after her, and would have followed her if he could, but his chains held him fast, so he reluctantly turned toward the crowd again and held out his trunk for a loaf of bread that had been waiting for him for some moments.—*Albany Argus.*

The Stupid Challenge.

The game of the Democratic-Independent Combination, says the Phila. Evening *Bulletin*, is a very amusing one. The McKee part of the troupe wants to keep up a semblance of Republicanism, while the Cassidy end of the machine affects a sublime indifference to its new ally. One of the latest bits of the by-play is the *report* that Mr. Cassidy's candidate talk about a discussion with the Colossal Humbug until he receives a challenge from him? Mr. Cassidy's habitual sardonic smile must broaden considerably at that suggestion. The idea of Stewart challenging Pattison to a debate, and Pattison entertaining such a burlesque proposition is thinner than fine gauze. Why should the Professional Office-Hunter challenge the Model Reformer? They are both pulling in the same boat, and in the same direction, and the pilot who steers is the Democratic triple-headed Boss, Cassidy—Josephs—McMullen. What a farce would this be? What new fraud upon the innocent public? How could such a discussion be conducted. It would have to be Democratic bowler and Independent ten-pins to-day; and Independent bowler and Democratic ten-pins, to-morrow. Had Stewart been a Republican, as he pretends to be, Pattison would have been his natural objective. His challenge would have gone to him and it would have been for Cassidy's Candidate to demolish Mitchell's mouth piece, and drive him from the rostrum by the exposure of his fraudulent pretentions. But Stewart has blundered into a confession of his hypocrisy. He challenges the Republican, not the Democratic candidate. And in doing so, he openly proclaims that his fellowship is with the Democrats and not with the Republicans. It was a stupid thing to do; But it is done, and no cunning after-thought can mend the blunder. Stewart can drop the Republican mask whenever he chooses, for he has clumsily let it slip and betrayed its true features behind it. Stewart went into this business as a Colossal Humbug, and he is playing up to his party at every step, to the infinite discomfiture of such honest men as were fooled at first into a belief in the sincerity of this self-seeking "Independent" movement. This "challenging" business will open a good many eyes to the true relations of the several tickets to the Republican party.

An Indulgent Father.

An Austin gentleman was afflicted with some bad neighbors, so he told his children to make all the noise and devilry they could, his idea being to compel the bad neighbors to move away. The children cursed, swore, threw stones and perpetrated all manner of devilry, until the neighbors did leave in disgust. One of the little boys, who was competing for a prize at a Sunday school, came to his father and said:

Now we have driven off all the neighbors, ain't you going to let us quit swearing and throwing rocks and let us behave ourselvs again."

"Yes, my boys, but don't run it into the ground."

An editor, only married a week ago, yesterday printed a fireee article against "bossism."

It was a Detroit girl that married at fifteen so as to have her golden wedding when it would do her some good.

Our Destiny.

Upon the perpetuity of Republican party depends the prosperity of the country. That it has been a constituent element of this prosperity for the past twenty years, is beyond successful contradiction. It is therefore a pertinent question. "Is there any thing in the Republican party that recommends it to the sober convictions of the people as deserving of success in this campaign?" It will be perfectly consistent to take a retrospective glance and observe what has been done. In doing this it will be manifest that the peculiar mission of the party is not complete. It has broken off the chains of slavery and secured civil rights to the ewancipated, but "tissue ballots" have vitiated much of the legislative action in reconstructing rebel States. During the late session of Congress, after a struggle that made the whole machinery of finance tremble for fear of destruction, the Republican representatives succeeded in extending the National banking system, and until the enormous rebellion debt is paid its work will not be finished. Protective tariff has not become such a fixture in the polity of the nation, as to permit its truest and only consistent friends to cease their efforts for its maintenance. The great problem of education in the south is soon to become a leading feature in Congressional proceedings. Heretofore, the Republican party has had the fostering care of this work, and until something of a permanent character is accomplished her mission will not be fulfilled. We, therefore, venture the assertion, that the grand old Republican party cannot be overthrown while its history is unwritten. Who is brave and daring enough to become its historian? We glory in the fact that it has not fulfilled its mission before the country; and until this results, the majestic force of its principles will hold the fabric in place, and keep the power in exertion, in order that it may accomplish its destiny. Are there no other achievements before it? The party has always been aggressive. To it belongs the introduction of all the marked features that characterize our present progress in liberal government, and the possibilities are not yet exhausted. What may be in the womb of the future no one can fathom, but of this we are assured, that the party that has so faithfully met the exigencies of the past, is safe to be trusted for all the emergencies that can arise in the future. Are not these enough upon which to base the assertion, that they cannot exist such an anomaly as divided Republicanism? "He that is not for us is against us," is as true to day as when first uttered. It is impossible to reach the conclusion that men who have been so earnest in proclaiming their unalterable adherence to the principles of the Republican party, will see them sacrificed to replace a party whose teaching they abhor, and whose career for twenty years has been a continued effort to regain lost prestige; a party whose triumph will bring nothing but chagrin, and subvert all they have held worthy of being called principles.

The Chains of Appetite.

A man goes on for quite a long time drinking—moderately. He thinks he could easily stop if he would. No one who has lived in the world and observed at all can have failed to see the vast, the rapid increase in the use of tobacco. In vain do men plead; in vain do physicians protest and point out the mischiefs that come from the habitual use of poison. Many of them use it themselves and therefore will not see the harm it does. And because the effects are not immediate and fatal, therefore men persist in the habit.

Shall I tell you why?

Because it is too strong for them. Half of them will tell you, "I can stop if I will," but you will observe that they never "will."

Ten million dollars' increases of revenue the last year "chiefly from duties on cigarettes?" This is indeed dreadful.

They can stop if they will, can they? And yet pay ten millions to wear galling chains? It doesn't do any hurt? Where, then, the great increase in nervous diseases, of paralysis, of sudden death?

The habit is manly, is it? Boys think so. It is insidous, it is soothing, it is social, it is cheerful. What if it is? It is also harmful, it is dirty, it is unsavory, it destroyes the nerves. Its effects become hereditary; that is the worst of it. His father smoked, good man, and died in his prime and his children had an inheritance of weak nerves and strong appetites. The chains are born on us!

Grand Parade.

READING, September 15.—One of the most imposing demonstrations held by the Independent Order of Odd Fellows in Pennsylvania was the parade here yesterday. Every section of the State was represented. There was a general suspension of work, and the day was a gala event in Reading. Over forty State bands furnished music. An estimate was made of over four thousand members in line.

A Delicious Appetizer.

That ensures digestion and enjoyment of food; a tonic that brings strength to the weak and rest to the nervous; a harmless diarrhœa cure that don't constipate—just what every family needs—Parker's Ginger Tonic.

The difference between a dog and a boy consists in the fact that when the dog finds a scent he doesn't spend it for candy.

A colored baby in Lee county, Ga., was found the other day with a large rattlesnake coiled around it. On being discovered the snake uncoiled itself and was immediately killed.

A Tennessee paper announces: "Subscribers sent to jail for the summer season can have their papers mailed regularly by notifying us of the change of address.

Autumn foliage is already beginning to show it. the various forests. In other words, the maple is turning to silver, and the sassafras to gold.

A St. Louis girl, 16 years old, pretty as a picture and having a voice as soft as currant jelly, can split the panuel of a common pine door with one blow of her fist. There's a wife for you! Won't find it hard to split the wood.

A country editor being asked, 'Do hogs pay?' says, 'a great many do not. They take the paper several years and then have the postmaster send it back marked 'refused.''

Select Your Own Seed Wheat.

Our best varieties of wheat were produced by the careful selection of heads and plumpest grains to be found in the field. These being sowed by themselves the succeeding season, and the best again preserved, a great improvement has uniformly been the result. A farmer can do this, and it is not necessary to depend on some scientists or particular seedsman for an explanation of the proper method. On this subject Prof. A. E. Blount, of the State Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colorado, states that farmers generally permit their wheat to retrograde one-eighth, whereas if proper care should be bestowed upon its improvement by selection alone, not one would ever find it necessary to produce better seed. It only takes two years to make wheat No. 1 and pure by selection, and from three to ten to make a successful hybrid. Wheat raised from the soil of any locality are better than those from other points for seeding. To prove this fact, Prof. Blount says: "I have sown—and am nicely growing now—this spring 181 different varieties, the seed of which I obtained from every country in the world. Many I received are winter wheats, which I have converted into spring wheats. Of all the samples received not one was as good, or begining to be as good, as the poorest I now have."

In other words, by careful selection, the poorest wheat now is better than the best of the original lot, and this great improvement has been made in one year. If it is desired to improve wheat, try this method. Go over the field and select the largest heads from the best stalks. Spread the grains on a table and examine each one separately, discarding all but the best formed and fullest. Next season make a seed bed, putting one seed to a hill, one foot apart each way. Hoe well and keep clean. The result will be surprising, and the yield will be larger, the grains better and the seed clean. When, by doing this on a small piece of ground, the seed is perfected and it can be sowed for a crop. Practice this annually, as there is no limit to improvement.

The Bad and Worthless

Are never imitated or counterfeited. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy imitated is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits.

Getting Particular.

"Nevada isn't the country it used to be," he remarked, as he slowly cut a slice from his plug of tin-tag, and solemnly shook his head.

"What's the trouble?"

"Folks are getting too particular to do business. Twenty years ago I could sell shares in a railroad to run from Denver to Russia, and never be asked a question, but now they want to know all about it, even to how many locomotives you have ordered. Why, it's getting so you can't hardly sell mining stock any more."

"Indeed."

"Fact, sir; I was three months working off $650 worth of stock in the Golden Paradise, and my expenses ate up all the profits. Men had the impudence to ask me where I came from, what machinery I had, how many hands I had employed, who elected me president; and some went so far as to doubt the genificate of assay that I had paid a fellow five dollars to write for me."

"And you left?"

"Left? Of course I left. Why, in another week some one would have had the brass to ask me in what country my mine was located, and I could never have spoof that—never."

Sparkling Eyes,

Rosy cheeks and clear complexion only accompany good health. Parker's Ginger Tonic is better than anything, makes pure, rich blood and brings health, joyous spirits, strength and beauty. Ladies try it. —*Inquirer.*

A Prayer For Rain.

A curious law question has arisen in Morris. Mrs. Grant Stephens, a pious widow of that place, has great confidence in answer to prayer. A little over a week since, in conversation with Mr. Horatio Benton, the noted Morris boarding house keeper, she expressed her faith that she could bring rain by prayer. He offered her ten dollars if she would bring a good rain within three days. Then followed the light shower of Wednesday night. Thereupon Mrs Stephens called upon Benton, averring that she had prayed for rain, that her prayer had been answered, and claiming her $10; he demurred on the ground that the shower was too light to be of any use—not up to the contract requirement, in short. She has made several demands on him, and threatens suit for the money.

That wonderful catholicon known as Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given the lady a world-wide reputation for doing good. It is like a living spring to the vital constitution. Her Blood Purifier will do more to cleanse the channels of the circulation and purify the life of the body than all the sanitary devices of the Board of Health.

It's a splendid act of politeness to lift your hat to a lady as you pass her on the side walk, and at the same time blow a cloud of foul tobacco smoke into her face.

The purity and elegant perfume of Parker's Hair Balsam explain the popularity of this reliable restorative.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. A complete toilet requisite; only that are required to the scalp and hair and always

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 medicine.

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, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, 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, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant, use GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives, it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Before all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic composed of the best medicinal agents in the world, and entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Hiscox & Co., N. Y. Sold in $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance for the handkerchief delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Ask for it from your druggist. FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in toilet articles can supply you. 25 and 50 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

COLOGNE

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 Rhoumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Apoplexy, Palpitations, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, etc., all of which these Bitters will speedily correct by restoring the normal Action to the Stomach, Bowels, and Digestive Organs to good working order, and perfect health will be the result. Ladies and others 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 & UZZO, Props., Burlington, Vt.

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Back Ache

POSITIVELY CURED BY

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies:

First.

Because they possess all the merit of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition thereto the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable combination which acts with increased rubefacient, stimulating, sedative and counter irritant effects.

Second.

Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognized by the profession.

Third.

Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.

Fourth.

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

Fifth.

Because over 2000 physicians and druggists have voluntarily 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,

DRUGGIST

Somerset, Pa.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE!

The fine farm adjoining Somerset borough, formerly owned by Isaac Hugus, Esq., is offered for sale. Also, 26 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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WALTER ANDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

COR. WOOD ST. AND SIXTH AVENUE,

AND

NO. 226 LIBERTY STREET

PITTSBURGH, PA.

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FOR SALE.

A valuable farm containing about *One Hundred and Sixty-Nine Acres*, (155) fifty to fifty-five (50-55) acres of the finest Oak and Poplar timber in Ligonier Valley, twenty-five acres excellent meadow, eighty acres splendid grain and pasture land, besides other timber land, all well watered, limestone on the farm, good frame house, wagon shed, grain house an l log barn. Situated from Lockport, P. R. R., 4 miles, Lincolle, P. R. R., 3 miles, West Fairfield, one and one-half mile, where may always be found a cash grain and hay market.

TERMS EASY.

Address—

JAS. Q. LEMMON,

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Or inquire of N. W. Lemmon, Latrobe, Westmoreland Co., Pa.) octig-1y

ROCKWOOD HOUSE.

Opened Monday, Sept. 4, 1882.

Situate right at the B. & O. and S. & C. Depot. Restaurant attached. Both open day and night. Restaurant has been enlarged and remodled. Parties living along the S. & C. desiring to take night trains will find this a great convenience.

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Can be effectually cured by using Dr. Fahrney's Health Restorer, because it purifies the system and renovates the cause. There is no danger in its use and is purely vegetable. Can be given to any age. aug30

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There is no more noble pursuit than that of moulding human character, and no greater benefactor than the truly successful teacher.

If you intend to teach, prepare yourself thoroughly, and thus make your work pleasant and profitable for yourself and of real value to others.

Every teacher should take a full course at a professional school, and Pennsylvania offers you none superior to that of the

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1. LOCATION, Beautiful, Convenient and Healthful.

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5. COURSE OF STUDY and plan of instruction are what you need if you have determined to become an earnest and successful teacher.

FALL TERM WILL OPEN

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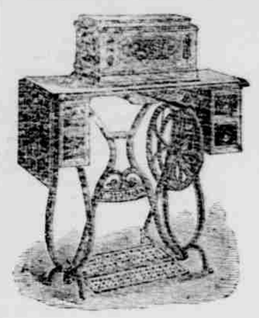

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It makes less noise than any other Shuttle Machine; it has

A SELF-THREADING SHUTTLE!

A SELF-SETTING NEEDLE!

A DOUBLE-STEEL FEED!

on both sides of the Needle; an

Automatic Bobbin Winder

and a device to fill the Bobbin Without Running the Machine! It is the

Most Durable Machine

made. All its wearing parts are made adjustable. Its merits should be carefully examined before buying any other. Sold on the

MOST REASONABLE TERMS!

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ELY'S CREAM BALM

Effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure Catarrh. Hay Fever, &c. Unequaled for colds in the head. Agreeable to use. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. On receipt of 50 cts. will mail a package.

Sold by Somerset druggists.

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JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

T. G. STEWART & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

NO. 174 MAIN STREET,

MINNESOTA CHIEF

Wonderfully simple and perfect in its threshing and separating qualities. Saves ALL the Grain and cleans it ready for market. Ruggedly constructed throughout, finished beautifully, best extensive, and most economical and SATISFACTORY MACHINE now BEST MADE. It will handle wet grain as well as dry. It has no equal in Threshing Flax and timothy; cleans both as well as where required. It has no change except threshing. Has more square feet of separating and cleaning surface than any other machine; can not be overloaded. It is built on a new principle (new and very desirable) SEPARATORS of various sizes fitted for Steam or Horse-Power. The "ELWARD, the PITTS and the WOODBURY Horse-Powers, as made by us, are unrivalled.

STILLWATER No. 10 ENGINE

We also make the STILLWATER No. 12 and MINNESOTA GIANT FARM ENGINES, each having return-flue, and fitted for burning straw, wood or coal. These Engines are made on a finished in the most perfect manner. TRACTION ATTACHMENTS can be furnished with any of them. ☞For Price List and Circulars, address

SEYMOUR, SABIN & CO.

Manufacturers. Stillwater, Minn.

RAILROAD SCHEDULES.

SOMERSET & CAMBRIA RAILROAD

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

NORTHWARD. Local Leaves.	Mail Leaves.	Express Leaves.	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD. Mail Arrives.	Local Arrives.
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
6:15	12:50	6:00	...ROCKWOOD...	11:40	5:50
6:31	1:05	6:15	...MILFORD...	11:20	5:35
6:50	1:25	6:30	...SOMERSET...	11:05	5:18
.....	1:34	6:39	....GRIER....	10:58	5:12
.....	1:40	6:45	...FRIEDENS...	10:43	5:00
.....	2:03	7:07	...STOYSTOWN...	10:28	4:43
.....	2:19	7:28	HOOVERSVILLE	10:13	4:29
.....	2:34	7:42	...BETHEL...	9:59	4:16
.....	2:50	7:58	...BORDER...	9:43	4:01
.....	2:58	8:05	...INGLESIDE...	9:36	3:55
.....	3:15	8:20	...JOHNSTOWN...	9:15	3:35

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

In the Pittsburgh Division, B. & O. Railroad through passenger trains, east bound, will leave Rockwood at 12:40 a. m., and 12:44 p. m., arriving respectively at Washington at 7:25 a. m., same day, and 9:45 next evening, and at Baltimore at 8:45 a. m., same day, and at 11:00 next evening.

Westward-bound through trains leave Baltimore at 9:30 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	8:50	...PITTSBURGH...	6:30	10:10
11:10	12:04	...CONNELLSVILLE...	4:30	8:47
12:10	12:04	....CONFLUENCE....	3:26	8:47
12:16*	12:10	.....URSINA.....	3:22*	8:41
12:24*	12:17*	...BRUSH RUN...	3:16*	8:34*
12:38*	12:27	...PINKERTON...	3:17*	8:25*
12:41*	12:30	...CASSELMAN...	3:9*	8:16
12:50	12:44	....ROCKWOOD....	2:60	8:06
1:00*	12:54*	...PINEGROVE...	2:54*	8:00
1:08*	1:01	....GARRETT....	2:48*	7:52
1:12*	1:05*	.....YODER.....	2:44*	7:48
1:18*	1:10*	..SALISBURY JUNC.	2:38*	7:41
1:22	1:14	...MEYERSDALE...	2:34	7:36
1:28*	1:18*	....KEYSTONE....	2:28*	7:29*
1:34	1:26	...SAND PATCH...	2:20	7:20
1:42*	1:34*	....BOWMAN.....	2:12*	7:10*
1:50*	1:42*	...PHILSON....	2:04*	7:02*
1:58*	1:49*	....GLENCOE....	1:58*	4:54
2:07*	1:58*	.....FAIRHOPE.....	1:49*	4:44*
2:18*	2:10	....HYNDMAN....	1:39*	4:32
2:30	2:40	...CUMBERLAND...	12:40	3:52

Mountain Express leaves Pittsburgh (Saturdays only) at 2 p. m.; leaves Connellsville, 4:30; Confluence, 5:25; Ursina, 5:30; Brush's Siding 5:36; Pinkerton, 5:42; Casselman, 5:50;