## ROMANCE OF HOUSE-CLEANING.

"Is she coming to visit you?" said Eric Hale, with a slight grimace. "That simpering fine lady, with the useless white hands and the shallow little society laugh? Oh, Aunt Delia, pack my portmanteau and let me be off on a lecturing tour until Flora Lee's visit comes to an end.

Mrs. Dove looked a little disappointed. To confess the truth she had especially arranged this visit with reference to her nephew, Eric.

"He's a fine young fellow," she had said to herself, with true feminine diplomacy, "with an excellent parish and fine prospects—and it's high time he was settled in life with a wife. And I think Flora Lee would suit him exactly."

And here was the young man himself upsetting this charming little castle in the air, without the least scruple of conscience, like the modern iconoclast that he was.

"Well, Eric," said Mrs. Dove, despairingly, "I'll write to her not to come. Of course, I don't want to put you out, just when you're so busy too, with that course of lectures on the Book of Revelations—but I really thought Flora would make the house lively."

"She's a deal too artificial to suit me," said Eric Hall. "Ask her to come in June, when I shall be off to Omaha and Nevada on that conference business. But as for a visitor I should prefer little Polly Peppercorn's big wax doll with the silky black hair and staring black eyes, that open and shut by machinery."

So Mrs. Dove, choking back the tears of disappointment (for she had been nursing this pet scheme in secret for a long while), sat down and wrote a letter to her friend, Miss Lee, postponing the proposed sojourn at Cedarborough Farm until roses should be in bloom, and strawberries beginning to ripen.

"Adonijah," said she to the hired man, "take this letter to the post-office."

"Yes'm," said Adonijah, and straightway forgot all about it.

It was a dismal, rainy morning in April, the yellow jonquils beaten to the ground, the very wild violets shutting up their eyes as if in unmitigated disgust at the unpromising state of the weather. Overhead racks of gray clouds scudded across the heavens, and the little sheet of silver lakelet under the hill was dotted and dimpled all over with the falling rain, as if pierced with a thousand tiny javelins.

"It's no use trying," said Mrs. Dove, plaintively, "the fates themselves have conspired against me."

The carpets were up, the pails of whitewash stood steaming in the middle of the parlor floor, and Mrs. Dove herself, with her gray curls tied up in a yellow damask pocket handkerchief, which her great uncle had brought from China half a century ago, sat crying on the lower edge of a step-ladder. For Betsy, the help, had fallen down the cellar stairs and broken her leg, and Mrs. Mulrony, the charwoman, had sent a message that her eldest son had broken out "wid de maizles, sure—speckled all over like a shower of red peper, and sorra a bit of clanin' could she undertake for until the wake's over."

"And these three days of all others," sighed Mrs. Dove, "when Eric had exchanged pulpits with Mr. Washburn! And he so dislikes house-cleaning; and—"

"Dear me, Mrs. Dove, what is the matter?"

Mrs. Dove started to her feet with a little scream—for there, exactly as if she had been rained down out of the gray zenith, stood Flora Lee herself, in a trim brown traveling dress, with a neat little hand bag, a gossamer water-proof cloak and a silk umbrella.

"Why, Flora!" cried she, "how came you here?"

"By the train, of course," said Miss Lee, "and I walked from the station."

"I wrote you not to come," said Mrs. Dove, in consternation.

"But I never received any such letter," said Miss Lee. "Shall I go again?"

"No, you darling, you shall do nothing of the sort," said Mrs. Dove, enthusiastically. "It was only because—because we were house-cleaning."

"I'm not afraid of house cleaning," said Flora. "I see how it is," with a comprehensive glance around the scene of confusion, "and I'm going to help you through with it."

"You?" said Mrs. Dove.

"Yes, I!" said Flora. "Why not? Just lend me one of Betsy's old dresses. Where is Betsy, by the way?"

"Her father has just carried her home in the wagon," said Mrs. Dove. She broke her leg."

"And your charwoman?"

"Oh, dear, oh, dear," said Mrs. Dove, "she has got a visitation of the measles, or small pox, or some other horrid disease in her family. And my nephew, Eric, is to be gone for three days; and I made sure I could finish the house cleaning while he was absent."

"And we will," said Flora, cheerily.

"How can we?"

"Oh, you shall see," nodded Miss Lee.

And, depressed though she was, Mrs. Dove began to feel the mercury rise in her mental thermometer at once.

And Flora Lee arrayed herself in one of Betsy's cast off calicoes, tied her rippling brown tresses up in a cambric sweeping cap, and went vigorously to work with a scrubbing brush; while Mrs. Dove bent her attention to the window glass, and Adonijah, with more zeal than discretion, splashed whitewash over himself and the floor with laudable impartiality.

"Wal," said Adonijah, afterward, "I never did see no cricket work spryer than that city young lady. By gracious, she beats Betsy all holler at it! And she's got such an up an' down pretty way of doin' things, too. I declare, I couldn't hardly take my eyes off her all the time I was in whitewashin'."

Mrs. Dove, however, was unused to the severe exertions incident upon house cleaning time, and went to bed in the middle of the afternoon.

"Never mind, Mrs. Dove," said Flora; "I'll get tea, and I'll make some of those cream waffles and a short cake for Mr. Dove, and you shall see how nicely I can fry oysters."

"Indeed, indeed, I don't know what I should do without you," said Mrs. Dove, fervently.

But, as it happened, Mr. Daniel Dove was unexpectedly detained on business at Whiskill, a neighboring town, and instead of him who should walk debonairly into the little sitting room, fling down his carpet bag, but Eric Hale himself, just as the rainy dusk closed in, and the delicious aroma of oysters and Mocha coffee filled the house.

"Hello!" said Eric. "So you're cleaning house—eh, Betsy?"

"Yes, sir," a demure voice responded from the kitchen.

"And where's my aunt?"

"She has retired with a sick-headache."

"The natural consequence of cleaning house, I suppose," said Eric Hale, with a shrug of the shoulders. "Dear old Aunt Delia! why shouldn't she be contented to leave things as they were? Tell her, Betsy, that Washburne has concluded not to exchange until next week, and that, now I'm in the midst of the melee, I'll lend a hand with the business to-morrow."

"Yes, sir."

"And Betsy—"

"Sir?"

"Where did you learn to make such delicious coffee? Bring in a cup at once, I'm ready to drop with weariness; and it's like a dream of Arabia."

And Flora Lee, with the flapping edge of her sun bonnet concealing the amused dimples around her mouth, brought in the oysters and coffee, flanked by a pile of feather light waffles.

"I declare, Betsy," cried the Rev. Eric facetiously, "if you were a trifle younger and prettier, I'd marry you myself to make sure of waffles and coffee like this every night."

"Would you, sir?" said the soidisant Betsy.

"And we'll make a compact, Betsy," merrily went on the young clergyman, as he helped himself to butter, "to finish the house cleaning ourselves to-morrow, and save Aunt Delia the worry and work of it."

"Yes, sir," said Betsy. "But, please sir, it's all done, except the tacking down of the carpets."

"Who did it?"

"I sir, please, and Mrs. Dove, and Adonijah. And, please, sir, I'm going to finish it myself to-morrow, and please, sir," flinging back her sun bonnet, and disclosing a coronet of bronze brown braids, a pair of very rosy cheeks, and eyes full of sparkling, hazed mischief—"I'm not Betsy at all, but Flora Lee, entirely at your service."

The Rev. Eric Hale started with round eyed surprise, not unmingled with dismay.

"Miss Lee," he repeated,

"Exactly," nodded the young lady.

"Did you make the coffee?"

"I did."

"And fry these brown jacketed oysters, and stir up the waffles?"

"No one else, Mr. Hale."

"And scrub these rooms?" glancing around.

"Yes, sir; and dusted the cornices, and washed the window glass, and took down all the picture frames, and put the lace curtains in soak, beside other items too numerous to mention," mischievously added Flora, rather enjoying the discomfiture of the young clergyman.

"Miss Lee," said Eric, "I beg your pardon."

"What for, Mr. Hale?"

"For always having regarded you as the most useless of creatures. I recant. I own that you are equal to any emergency."

And when, later in the evening, Mrs. Dove crept out, with her head tied up in eau de cologne, she found her nephew and Flora Lee playing chess together by the fire in the most amicable manner imaginable.

"It's all right," said Mrs. Dove to herself.

It was all right, and Mrs. Eric Hale won her frank, unconventional husband, not through the medium of dress, or jewels, or waltzes, or flower shows, but through the grim realities of cleaning house.

"I wanted a genuine helpmeet," says the Reverend Eric, "and I have got one."

## THE ONE-LEGGED HERO.

The tongue of slander or the lips of malice cannot rob General Beaver of his well-won laurels. Courageous as a soldier, he offered his brave young life to his country in her hour of trial and when the conflict was over and the threatening clouds were lifted he returned maimed and mangled from the jaws of death to illustrate by a singularly pure and upright life the virtues of true manhood. Is it a crime that such a man may aspire to the highest honor in the State, and must he walk forever in obscurity because Senator Cameron or any other prominent republican may prefer him for a position and the majority of his party with a degree of unanimity and earnestness that even the Independent orators could not attack or impeach prior to the convention, saw fit to put him forward as their choice for Governor of this great commonwealth? The tongue that acuses such a man of perfidy is itself perfidious. His blameless life is the best answer to all his slanderers. He is no man's tool, and in point of personal Independence and integrity, we do not think he can be matched even in the ranks of the Independent Republicans. Cheap and flippant accusations that have long since been exploded may for a time distract the judgments of men who should be numbered among his friends, but they ought not be permitted to work him a serious wrong even in the fiery ardor of a political campaign.

No man was more persistently or more cruelly vilified during his candidacy than the lamented Garfield, and no man has ever stood the crucial test so well. It is the bane of politics that hatred, and malice and slander, are never more industrious than when they attack the most upright men who become candidates for office, and as they worked their worst in the case of Garfield, so they are now trying to besmirch Beaver. It is unnecessary to go into detail to deny these things. The "329" lie and the Morey forgery furnish a powerful example of the extremes to which the unscrupulous will go in the excitement of a political canvass to wreck a fair reputation, but thoughtful people did not suffer themselves to be misled by such infamous tactics, nor should they now permit themselves to do Beaver injustice because of the eloquent falsehoods flung at him in the present fight.

So far as the Democratic candidate for Governor is concerned he is a mere stripling who has luxuriated in office ever since he cast his first vote. He knows nothing of life's fierce conflicts, and is merely a figure head for such designing Democrats as Lew Cassidy, Sam Josephs and men of that stripe. His election would mean the triumph of Democracy and the return to power of one of the worst gangs that could possibly be brought together on the "Hill" at Harrisburg. Do Republicans desire this? If they do they will support the Independent ticket. —*Scranton Republican.*

A Chicago girl says it is all a mistake about girls not taking an interest in married men, for they do if their wives are dead.

## Frightful Accident

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—A terrible accident occurred shortly after 8 o'clock this morning at Castle William, Governor's Island, during a reply to the salute of the French gunboat Minerve, which arrived here at a late hour last night. About ten rounds had been fired, when the first gun in the embrasure prematurely exploded while the gunners were ramming home the charge for the next round. The third gun also simultaneously exploded.

Private Maby, of Battery H, who was standing directly in front of the first gun, was instantly killed, and Private Whelam, of Battery A, was frightfully injured. His right arm was blown off and his right leg and body were horribly burned. He will not recover.

Private Chenniss, of Battery A has his right forearm torn off, and Private Sidner, of Battery A, has his left hand blown off.

Corporal Grace, of Battery A, and Corporal Irving, of Battery H, were also slightly injured.

Firing was immediately suspended and surgeons hastily summoned, and the wounded received prompt attendance. The dead body and the limbs of the wounded were quickly gathered together and removed and the wounded conveyed to the hospital on stretchers. The scene on the arrival of the doctors was a sad one. Strong men shed tears as they carried the dead body of their late comrade away.

Accounts differ as to the real cause of the accident, but the general opinion is that the premature discharges were occasioned by sparks from the other guns being blown back by the strong wind into the embrasures. No blame is attached to the gunners.

## 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.

## Robbed.

NEW GERMANTOWN, September 24.—One of the most bold and daring robberies has been committed at Mount Holly, Knox county. Stephen Day, a merchant of that place, sold his store, and having received about $1,000 for it, he deposited it in a tin box containing the balance of his money, about $12,000. He and his wife then left the house and went to the railway station near by, out of curiosity to see an excursion train from Cincinnati. They were absent only about ten minutes, and on their return to the house were surprised to find the tin box with its contents stolen. The neighbors turned out in search of the thief, but as yet their is no clue. Mr. Day is about seventy-two years old, and by application to business had accumulated the above sum, which, now being stolen from him, leaves him almost without a penny in his old age. He is grief-stricken over his loss, and as soon as the truth dawned upon him that he had been robbed of all his possessions he at once took his bed, and as he is so old and infirm his friends now fear he will be unable to survive the shock, and think he may become deranged. The money consists of United States bonds, checks and drafts, and several thousand dollars in cash.

## Desperate Work.

OIL CITY, September 26.—Five burglars, who two months ago robbed the express office at Greenville and were afterwards captured at Oil City after a most desperate street fight and confined in the Mercer jail awaiting trial set for next week, escaped to-day. The desperadoes seized Marshal Hughes while he was guarding the inner court of the jail, bound him hand and foot, gagged and confined him in a cell, after which, with revolvers, they forced fifteen prisoners into their cells. As the turnkey entered with the jail physician both were seized and locked up. Securing the keys the men opened the doors and passed out to the Sheriff's quarters, where they captured the Sheriff's wife and the cook, locking them up so as to prevent an alarm being given. They then fled. They are desperate characters and are supposed to be among the best cracksmen in the country. A reward of $500 dollars is offered for their capture.

## Six Persons Drowned.

BALTIMORE, September 27.—Captain Richard Smith, of the steamer Avalon, which arrived in Baltimore yesterday, reports that on Friday night last a woman and her five children, named Bush, were drowned near Healthville, Northumberland County, Va. Mr. Bush owned a mill and dwelling, the dwelling being located below the mill dam. Owing to the heavy rains the mill stream rose rapidly and finally swept away the dam. The volume of water then swept down upon the dwelling, carrying everything before it. Mrs. Bush and all the children were in the house and were swept away with the dwelling which soon broke to pieces. The bodies of three of the children were recovered before the Avolon left for Baltimore, the bodies of Mrs. Bush and two of the children still being missing.

## Satisfaction for Ten.

In our family of ten for over two years Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured headache, malaria and other complaints so satisfactorily that we are in excellent health and no expense for doctors or other medicines. —*Chronicle.*

## Explosion of an Ammunition Train.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—The *Daily Telegraph's* despatch from Cairo, referring to the explosion of an ammunition train there yesterday, says: A train from Benha had arrived with the Sixtieth Rifles, when an ammunition wagon in the station exploded, killing a doctor who was on the train with some invalids and some men, the number of whom is unknown. The train was ignited and the fire spread to the railroad depot, which was quickly burned. The flames next reached the commissariat depot adjoining, and thence extended to some of our magazines, which exploded.

The fire has spread so rapidly that it is hopeless to expect that anything of consequence will be saved. A truck with 300 rounds of ammunition has not yet exploded, and renders an approach perilous. The whole of the commissariat stores, the main ordnance stores, the greater part of the forage, all the hospital necessaries and a large estimated at £100,000:

A special despatch from Cairo to the *Daily News* says: "It is reported that three of the Rifles were killed and six were wounded by the explosion. Some of the army service corps were also wounded, and several notives killed. I passed numbers of the inhabitance rushing about, carrying children, money and other portable articles, under the impression that Cairo had been surprised by a new enemy. It is supposed that the explosion was caused by sparks from a passing train."

A despatch to the *Times* from Cairo says: "A major of the mariners and a private were wounded and an Arab was killed by the explosion. There may be many more victims, but these are all I have yet seen. The Indian troops will return to India immediately after the review.

## Shot Dead.

CINCINNATI, September 24.—At Covington, Ky., Thomas Dodd was shot dead at eleven o'clock last night, while standing in the doorway of his own residence with his young wife, whom he had married on last Sunday. Two shots were fired at him by a man who was standing with a woman companion on the sidewalk. The evidence points to Edward Welsh as the perpetrator of the murder. Welsh is the father of a girl with whom Dodd's relations had been such that his parents desired him to marry here Mrs. Welsh has been arrested and admits that her husband fired the fatal shots. The officers in Covington are confident that they will soon save Welsh in custody.

## Dies on the Track.

SCRANTON, September 26.—While rounding the curve on the homestretch in the third heat of this afternoon's races on the grounds of the Lackawana Agricultural Association "Minnie," a valuable mare owned by R. M. Lindsay, of this city, flung her driver from his seat and dashed around the track at lightning speed, causing a general sensation among the spectators on the grand stand. The animal was followed by an excited crowd, but after a brisk run fell on her side and broke her neck, causing instant death. The driver escaped unhurt. Mr. Lindsay refused $1,500 for his mare a short time ago.

## Terrible Explosion.

CAIRO, Sept. 29.—The explosion at the railway station yesterday continued at brief intervals for over three hours. The passenger station was saved, but all the freight sheds, containing ten-days' provisions for the army, and about two hundred trucks of ammunition, were destroyed. Five men were killed and twenty wounded. The fire was of incendiary origin. Subsequent to the first explosion two Arabs were seized in the act of firing a truck. A third escaped. The troops parolled the streets last night.

## A Desperado's Fate.

DECATUR, Ala., Sept. 28.—This morning an armed party of citizens in pursuit of James Bell, a young desperado, who killed Major Smith of this place, last week; came upon the fugitive near Troy. Bell resisted arrest, and shot Major Smith's son, killing him almost instantly. The party then opened fire upon Bell, and he fell dead riddled with bullets. His body was left where it fell.

## Roasted in His Cell.

CINCINNATI, September 25.—In the county jail last night Edward Geddons, a prisoner, was burned at 11:30 o'clock by the explosion of a coal oil lamp on his bed while he was asleep. The oil was thrown all over him, and his bed caught fire. When taken out he was nearly roasted, and lived for a few hours only. Geddons was confined on a charge of attempting a horrible crime on a little girl.

## Easily Proven.

It is easily proven that malarial fevers, constipation, torpidity of the liver and kidneys, general debility, nervousness, and neuralgic ailments yield readily to this great disease conqueror, Hop Bitters. It repairs the ravages of disease by converting the food into rich blood, and it gives new life and vigor to the aged and infirm always.

## Clubbing a Clergyman

CINCINNATI, September 27.—Rev. Mr. McCleuiheim, pastor of the United Presbyterian Church of Avondale, Conocton county, Ohio, was today assaulted and brutally beaten with a club by Robert Hood, one of the Elders of the church, on account of ill feeling growing out of a church trial.

## A Varied Performance.

Many wonder how Parker's Ginger Tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it essence of ginger, when in fact it is made from many valuable medicines which act beneficially on every diseased organ.

## Desperate Duel with Butcher Knives.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 28.—This morning Melissa Power and Addie Johnson, young women, fought with butcher knives in the yard of their residence about a young man who had been paying attention to both of them. Both women were frightfully cut in the face and all parts of the body. Melissa Power received a stab wound in the breast, from which she died almost instantly Addie Johnson is in a critical condition.

Loss of hair and grayness, which often mar the prettiest face, are prevented by Parker's Hair Balsam.


PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey 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, 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 take 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 is composed of the best medicinal agents known, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Sold by druggists in Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

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

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes. LARGE SAVING BUYING SIZE.

FLORESTON 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 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 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 & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

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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 native 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.

SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. NEAD'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 Hurgus, Esq., is offered for sale. Also, 56 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.

ma1

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-five Acres*, (165) fifty to fifty-five (55-55) acres of the finest Oak and Poplar timber in Licoonier 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 and log barn. Situated from Lockport, P. R. R., 4 miles, Laccile 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, 3791 Woodland Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Or inquire of N. W. Lemmon, Latrobe, Westmoreland Co., Pa.) oct12-1y

CATARRH 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 50c. will mail a package.

HAY-FEVER

Sold by Somerset druggists.

mar1 ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.


## ESTRAY NOTICE.

Came straying on the premises of the undersigned, in Somerset Township, about August 24, 1882, a red heifer, 2 years old, white star on head, about half tail white. Owner can have her by proving property, and paying damages.

ED. M. SHAULIS, Somerset Pa.

Sept 29. 12.

## EXECUTOR'S SALE.

OF

Valuable Farm, Grist Mill and Town Lots.

By virtue of the power contained in the last will and testament of John Ph. Walker, late of Addison township, Somerset county, Pa., dec'd, the undersigned Executors of said deceased will offer for sale at public outcry, on the premises, on

*Thursday, October 26th, 1882,*

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, of said deceased, to wit:

The homestead of said deceased in Addison township, Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. Baum, Casper Cunningham, David Mitchell, Henry Youngkin and Noah Bird, containing 230 acres more or less, of which about 180 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, and well watered. There is a four foot vein of good coal opened and in good working order, a good limestone quarry and about 1,000 bushels of stone quarried ready to burn, and has thereon erected a large

TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE,

frame barn and other outbuildings, with an apple orchard; a school house on the farm, and convenient to churches and close to the B. & O. Railroad.

No 2. A certain mill property known as the Walker Mill, adjoining tract No. 1; three story frame building in good order, with a never failing mountain stream of fresh water, viz: White's creek, with a splendid water power, and a good frame dwelling house, about 20 acres of land, of which about 12 acres are in meadow, situated in a good farming community, 1½ miles from Ursina on B. & O. R. R., 1 mile from Harnesville, 2 miles from Confluence, 2 miles from Listonburg, and 3 miles from Petersburg, with good roads leading to all the public points.

No. 3. Two certain lots of ground in Ursina borough, known as Nos. 149 and 150, fronting on Park street, with a two story plank house, a good stable and other outbuildings thereon erected.

—TERMS—

One-third in hand and the remainder in three equal annual payments without interest, the deferred payments to be secured by judgment notes or bonds; 10 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on day of sale.

J. A. PHILSON, J. B. DAVIS, Executors

sept27

## NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for a charter incorporating a company, under the provisions of an act of the General Assembly of said Commonwealth, entitled, "An Act to provide for the corporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto. The character of said corporation is one for profit, under the second class named in said act, and the object of the corporation will be the mining of coal, iron ore, limestone and other minerals, the purchase and sale of the same, within the County of Somerset, where the general office will be located.

WM. H. COLDREN, Attorney for Applicants.

Sept 20.

## ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Estate of Charles Wingert, late of Jenner township, deceased.

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 Saturday, the first day of October, 1882, at the residence of the Administrator in Quemahoning township.

AARON BLOUGH, Administrator.

Sept 29

## EXECUTOR'S SALE OF

Valuable Farm and Timber Lands!

By virtue of the power contained in the last will and testament of Andrew Statler, late of Shade township, Somerset county, Penn'a., dec'd., the undersigned executor of said deceased, will offer for sale by public outcry, at the late residence of said deceased on

*SATURDAY, Sept. 30th, 1882,*

at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of said deceased, to wit:

No. 1.—The homestead of said deceased, in Shade township, Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of Charles Server, Conrad Stoy, tract No. 2 and others, containing 348 acres and allowance, of which 150 acres are cleared and the balance well timbered. There is a first-rate Coal Vein, known as the celebrated "Statler Coal" on this farm, and has thereon erected a large two-story Stone House, a large Bank Barn, Spring House and other outbuildings, with an apple orchard.

No. 2.—A certain tract of land adjoining tract No. 1, Conrad Stoy, and others, known as the Ludwick Wechenheiser farm," containing 215 acres and allowance, of which about 110 acres are cleared and under cultivation, the balance well-timbered. This tract will be offered as a whole and in two parcels, being divided by the Pike into about two equal parcels.

No. 3.—A certain tract of land adjoining tract No. 1, lands of Charles Sorber, Conrad Stoy and others, containing 71 acres, 114 perches and allowance, a part of which is cleared, the balance heavily timbered.

No. 4.—A certain tract of land adjoining Nos. 1, 2 and 3, and lands of Conrad Sto., containing 15 acres and 61 perches and allowance, partly cleared. This parcel will be sold with No. 1.

No. 5.—A certain tract of land situate in Allegheny township, Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of Rev. E. Manges, Job Mann and tract No. 6, containing 166 acres, known as the "Rifle farm," of which about 60 acres are cleared, the balance well timbered, and has thereon erected a two-story Log House and good Stable, with a good apple orchard.

No. 6.—A certain tract of land situate on both sides of the Pittsburgh and Bedford Pike, part in Bedford county and part in Somerset county, adjoining tract No. 5 and lands of Job Mann, John Jover, and others, now in the occupancy of James H. Pew, containing 430 acres and allowance, of which 120 acres are cleared and under cultivation; the balance well timbered, with a two-story Frame House, a good barn and other outbuildings thereon erected, with an apple orchard; farm is well fenced and well watered.

No. 7.—A certain tract of land, known as the "Shot Factory Stand," situate in Napier township, Bedford county, Pa., on the Pittsburgh and Bedford Pike, adjoining No. 6, lands of Job Mann and others, containing 135 acres, 96 perches and allowance, of which about 40 acres are cleared, the balance well timbered and well watered, with a three-story Stone House and stable thereon erected.

TERMS:

One-third in hand, one-third to remain a lien, the interest to be paid annually to the widow during her lifetime, and at her death the principal to the heirs of said deceased, and the remaining one third in three equal annual payments, without interest. The deferred payments to be secured by judgment notes or bonds. Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid on day of sale.

W. M. SOHROUK, Executor.

Sept. 6.

## ORPHAN'S COURT SALE

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, to me directed, I will expose to sale by public outcry, on

*THURSDAY, Oct. 12, 1882,*

at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the premises, the following described Real Estate, late the property of John W. Haines, dec'd.

A certain tract of land, situate in Jenner township, Somerset county, Penn'a., containing 249 acres and allowance, 130 acres thereof cleared and under good state of cultivation, balance well timbered, a joining lands of Michael Ower, Wm. Baldwin, Benj. Kline and others, having thereon erected a good Frame Dwelling House, Bank Barn 40 x 60, Spring House and other out buildings, there is a large and thrifty, good bearing orchard of 400 trees of 40 choice varieties on this farm, two four-foot veins of coal opened and ready to work, it is well supplied with never failing streams of water, and is one of the most centrally located farms in Jenner township, situated on the Bedford and Greensburg turnpike, two miles from Jennertown, and having School House and Church within one-eighth of a mile from the dwelling house, one-half mile to grist and saw mill.

TERMS:

One-third to remain a lien on the premises, after payment of debts, the interests to be paid to the widow annually during life and at her death the principal to the heirs of deceased; one-third cash and balance in two equal annual payments from date of sale with interest; 10 per cent. to be paid when property is knocked down, dower and payments to be secured by judgment notes.

JOSIAH KELLER, Adm'r. and Trustee.

Sept13

## AUDITOR'S NOTICE

The Estate of Michael Spangler, deceased.

The undersigned auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, to examine and report on the exceptions to the account of Jonathan Miller, administrator of said decedent, and to make a distribution of the fund in hands of said administrator to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in Somerset Borough, October 7th, 1882, at 1 P. M. when and where all parties interested can attend.

FRED. W. BIESECKER, Auditor.

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## AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Somerset Co., Pa., to ascertain advancements, and make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrators of Frederick P. Walker dec'd. to and among those legally entitled thereto, gives notice, that he will attend to the duties, at his office, in the Borough of Somerset, on Monday October 23rd, 1882, at 10 o'clock A. M., when all persons interested can attend.

JOHN H. UHL, Auditor.

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## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Theodore G. Woy, late of Somerset Twp., dec'd.

Letters of administration on above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Friday, Oct. 20th, 1882, at the residence of the Administrator, in Somerset township, Somerset county, Pa.

REUBEN WOY, Administrator.

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DO You Still to send for our FALL Price-List for 1882. Free to any address upon application. Consisting in part of everything required for Personal or Family use, with over 2,200 illustrations. We sell all goods at wholesale prices, in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America where this class of goods is sold. MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 227 and 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Sept. 13-3m


## ESTRAY NOTICE.

Came straying on my farm, near Friedens, Somerset township, five yearling calves, one white and the others spotted. The owner can recover the same by calling and proving property and paying costs.

GEO. SMITH.

aug9-3t

## PETITION IN DIVORCE.

John J. Spelcher; In the Court of common Pleas
vs. of Somerset Co., of No. 50 Aug.
Martha Spelcher; T. 1882, alias Sub. for Divorce.

To Martha Spelcher, the defendant above named.

You are hereby notified to be and appear at the the next Court of Common Pleas of Somerset county to be held at Somerset on the second Monday of November 1882, (13th day) to answer to the complaint of John J. Spelcher, the plaintiff, above named, and show cause if any you have, why your said husband should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, agreeably to the prayer of his petition and libel exhibited against you before said Court.

JOHN J. SPANGLER, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Sept. 5, 1882.

Sept-6t.

## LEGAL NOTICE.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to Elizabeth Harmon, (widow) George Harmon, George Miller, Elizabeth Miller, Catharine Taymon, all of Somerset county Pa., Harvey Harmon of Cambria county, Pa., Catharine Hartman and Valentine Harmon of Fort Wayne, Indiana, heirs and legal representatives of George A. Harmon deceased and all other persons interested

Greeting: Somerset County, ss:

You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Somerset on the 3rd day of October 1882, then and there to show cause why John L. Kessler should not be discharged from the duties of his trust as Executor of the last will and testament of George A. Harmon, deceased. Herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. Wm. J. Baer Esq. at Somerset this 28th day of August, A. D. 1882.

Sheriff's Office, Sept. 5, 1882. JOHN J. SPANGLER, Sheri

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, will not be responsible for any debts contracted by C. F. Weaver, of the firm of C. F. Weaver & Co., doing business at Bethel, Somerset county, Pa.

J. A. BOYER.

J. A. Boyer will continue the Phosphate business at the old stand.

July 12

## NOTICE.

We, the undersigned Poor Directors of Somerset county, give public notice to Justices of the Peace to send all warrants to the Stewart of the County Poor House before delivering the paupers.

RUDOLPH FERNER, ALEXANDER KORNS, DANIEL KIMMELL, Poor Directors.

F. LAUNTZ, Steward. Sept 6-4t


Dr. CLARK J