A LOVE OF A BONNET.

"I promised to buy my wife a new bonnet," remarked the editor of the "Recorder," as he crossed Canal street, arm in arm with his bosom friend, Al. Knowlton, dodging a truck as he uttered the words, and stubbing the toe of a tight boot against the curb in consequence.

"Well, now that you are in town, and on Broadway, you ought to keep your word, and buy her as nice a bonnet as you can find," answered his friend, as he steadied the newspaper man, restoring to him his equilibrium.

"Yes, I know I ought to; but you see we country editors are not blessed, usually, with as many dollars as there are quads in the case. I have come on to New York to buy material and to see about commission merchant' ads, and I must not run myself short. Then, again, it is a matter of two hundred miles to Freetown, and I must go up the river on business before I go home, so that, on the whole, the expense and the trouble of carrying the head gear is too much. I guess Angie will have to do without it."

"Do without it," exclaimed Knowlton, with a wealth of reproach in his tone. "Do without it! You are a pretty fellow to grumble about expense and distance. Your generosity is about as poor as your grammar. You say you have 'come on' to New York to buy printing material; now I say 'come on' and buy a bonnet for your wife. You can do the opposite, but she will bless the expense if it is a handsome hat, and she can let her neighbors know it came all the way from New York."

"No, I guess I won't get it this time," said Editor Bawshay.

"But I guess you will, though," replied Knowlton. "I'll give you no peace until you purchase a very love of a bonnet for that charming woman to whom you refer so carelessly as 'my wife.' Come, now, we will begin with the first store where there is the least likelihood of finding one. Here, old fellow, is a place where they sell artificial flowers; let us go in and see if by chance there is a bonnet for sale."

Somewhat against his will Bawshay suffered himself to be drawn into the trap, and presently Knowlton was asking to "see some bonnets."

"Well," said the proprietor of the establishment, in reply "well, we don't keep bonnets; our business is confined to artificial flowers; but perhaps we have one or two which have been used to display samples of our goods, which we can let you have at a low figure. Step this way, please."

In the rear of the large store five bonnets were found and duly inspected. The first four were unanimously condemned, but the fifth was charming. So thought the two male connoisseurs as they gazed at the delicate affair held aloft in the right hand of the merchant, who swayed it gracefully in curvinilear lines—giving it a sheer now to larboard and now to starboard.

"Yes," quoted Knowlton—who was a batchelor, of course au fait in all matters of this sort—"it is just the thing you want, Bawshay—buy it."

Suddenly the proprietor was blessed with a happy thought.

"Here, Jenny," he cried, addressing a blooming young girl, the centre of a group of five women (the same number as the stock of bonnets) who were engaged in arraying roses and leaves not ten feet away. "Here, Jenny, will you be so good as to try this on?"

Jenny was a lovely creature, who evidently could make any bonnet seem other than it was by simply wearing it. She did not appear to like the idea of disporting herself before two strange men in order to show off the becomingness of an elegant head covering as an inducement to them to purchase the same; it was a little out of her line; but she came forward and tried the bonnot on, blushing gloriously the while, making a most fascinating picture, which the editor and his friend regarded with open and undisguised admiration.

The hat was pronounced "perfection itself," and the charming girl returned it to the merchant with a delicious air of confusion and embarrassment.

Bawshay produced a roll of bills, thus apparently giving the lie to the legend about country editor's incurable impecuniosity and demanded—"How much?"

Any milliner in town would charge you at least twenty-five dollars for it; but as we don't sell hats, and this is something unusual with us, you may have it for five dollars."

"Five dollars!" said Knowlton, under his breath. "Five dollars! About right as to value, but dirt cheap as hat prices go."

"All right," said Bawshay; "please put it up."

Knowlton hoped that the flowerman would prolong the process, for he was infatuated with the fair girl who had exhibited the article of dress in such a bewitching manner, and he could "hardly keep his eyes off her," as the phrase goes.

Bawshay, married man though he was, furtively regarded the young lady as she plied her vocation, still as red as the roses she was at work upon.

"Smitten, eh?" said the editor, as the friends reached the sidewalk with the bandbox containing the treasure between them.

"Well, yes, I am, and no mistake," returned Knowlton. "That's the girl I have been looking for—I wonder how I can ever become acquainted with her."

"That is easy enough," said Bawshay. "You keep a fancy store, don't you? Well, open an artificial flower department, and buy your stock at this establishment; ask the proprietor to let this beauty wait on you; improve the acquaintance and trust to luck."

"Capital!" said Knowlton. "I'll do it." And he did.

The bonnot reached Freetown in due time, and many blessings were invoked upon Bachelor Knowlton's head by the editor's delighted wife, who had been informed of the incidents of purchase, and who wore the husband's appreciated gift so daintily and with an air of such supreme elegance as to win at once the applause and envy of the whole village. Bawshay himself had more solid comfort for his five dollars than any fifty dollars he ever spent.

And while this "love of a bonnet" was creating such a sensation in Freetown, it was exerting a powerful influence still in New York. Following his literary friend's advice, Knowlton became a customer at the store where the now famous example of the milliner's skill had been purchased. According to programme and arrangement with the owner, the blooming young girl who had fascinated his senses at first sight waited upon him.

She was not as diffident as he expected. She served him with exquisite grace, answered his questions, listened to his diffusive and effusive remarks with an enchanting air, seemed to like the young fellow immensely; and after a few weeks the proprietor thought he had not done a very good thing in allowing Jenny to wait on his new customer, as he took up too much of her time over very small purchases, and seemed to be waiting on her, rather than she on him.

At last he remonstrated. The next time that he dropped in to buy he found the charming young lady more cordial and merry than ever before, and his intoxicated senses reeled with delight; so that he did not know—as his grandmother used to say—whether he was "standing on his head or his heels." All at once the fair girl's sweet voice startled him beyond measure. In silver tones of dulcet softness, with a world of insinuation in them, she asked, as she leaned over the counter, beaming upon him with a melting smile:

"You are becoming very fond of me—aren't you?"

Like Clark Russell's "Grosvenor" in a cross sea, his mind was taken "all aback" and, like the vessel he was in danger of sinking wrong end first.

"Because," continued the lovely girl, "I don't want to create a false impression. I am married. My husband is an invalid at present, but will not always be so, and I expect to leave this situation soon. I took it to keep the wolf from the door, but I haven't found it necessary to grow pale over it; and as I always believe in looking at the bright side, I am, my friends tell me, younger looking than I am."

Knowlton was dazed, but he heard every word as she went on:

"Now I like you very much—I liked you the first time I saw you. It seemed so good of you to urge your friend so earnestly to buy a bonnet for his wife. You continued a conversation about it, you remember, that had evidently begun in the street. Mr. Knowlton, my married life has been very happy, and although my husband is sick, he is in a condition to get well again, and the future is bright with hope. I have thought all along that you only wanted a good wife to complete you, and I have picked out one for you, who, if you take to and are fortunate enough to win, will make your life happy. I have a sister who is just like me in everything—a counterpart, in fact. She is employed in a store something like this, further up the street. I will give you a letter of introduction, if you like. I sell flowers, she sells feathers. You can make her acquaintance—buy feathers, etc., and, in time, you may be intimate enough to ask if you may call upon her. I shall say nothing to her meanwhile, unless you desire it; but if you make slow progress, I will arrange so that you can meet her at my home. I am sure she will like you, and, if you like me, you ought to like her. How does the proposition strike you?"

At last the merry little woman ended her speech, and waited until her would be admirer had recovered sufficiently to make answer. The novelty of the whole affair, from the buying of the bonnet to the proposed introduction to a second fair one, caused the "dumbfoundedly perplexed" bachelor to exclaim:

"Well, this is the oddest experience I have ever had. I have always said that my state should be one of single blessedness, and here I am in the matrimonial net, caught fast. Yes, I'll see your sister," said Knowlton, decidedly, jumping to his feet and giving the stool a whirl—"I'll see your sister. And if she is half as jolly and good as yourself, I'll do my best to wed her."

Feathers proved as excellent a pretext as flowers. Knowlton made extraordinary progres in a few brief weeks, and "Sister Hattie," who was, if anything, more lovely than Jennie, was captured completely. Their first meeting was an example of simultaneous, strong mutual liking, and as the days sped on it deepened.

Knowlton prospered in his business and prospered in his love. Jennie's husband got well, and, there being nothing in the way, the generous bachelor became a Benedict, married Hattie, built a small double cottage on Bergen Heights, so that the sisters are next door neighbors; and, though he may have occasion to grumble as much as Bawshay hereafter, he has registered a vow to draw the line at bonnets, for, however reasonable it may be for other men to complain of prices and frequent changes in millinery styles, he will never say a word so long as his wife makes good selections and his sister-in-law wears a "love of a bonnet."

Keeping Vegetables.

Parsnips had better be left in the ground and dug up as wanted in winter, but beets, carrots and turnips should be dug and put either in barrels and headed up, or in piles in the cellar and covered with straw to prevent evaporation. If the cellar is sufficiently cool, they may be kept until spring without much danger of sprouting, but as this is not always the case, the next best place for storing them is in pits, to be covered with straw and a few inches of earth. Pumpkins and squashes, however, require very different conditions. Being tropical plants, they can stand but little cold, an approach even to the freezing point often so injures them as to hasten their destruction. If kept in temperature above fifty degrees from the time they are gathered, and a month or so after, so much the better; free circulation of air is also very essential, especially for the first few weeks after being gathered. A cellar being most too cold and damp for the purpose, the next best place for keeping them is in a closet near the kitchen chimney, although even then they require to be looked over every now and then, to pick out any that are specked. If carefully seen to in this respect they will keep pretty well until spring. The hard-shelled squashes, like the Hubbard and Marblehead, keep much better than the softer shelled varieties, which are generally made use of in autumn for pies, &c.

Two Irishmen were asleep in the attic of a house which caught fire. One of them, in a hurry to escape, got his pantaloons on front side back and jumped to the street below. His companion, seeing him fall all in a heap, called to him: "Whist, Jerry, are ye kilt entoirely?" And Jerry, gathering himself up, and discovering the strange adjustment of his garments aforesaid, shouted back: "Not entoirely kilt, but upon me worrd, I'm fatally twhisted."

Vote for Beaver.

Studies in the South.

Many curious traits appear in the character of the negroes under the influence of the new condition of life, or survive as products of the old order, not yet outgrown. They have sometimes made amusing changes in their names, by way of meeting the requirements of their new estate of freedom, or as a tribute to the dignity with which they now feel themselves invested. Thus Romeo Jones, of the of the old time, now signs his name Romey O. Jones; Pericles Smith writes himself down Perry Clees Smith; and a boy who was always known as Polly's Jim, having learned to read the New Testament, is now Mr. Apollos James. They still feel great pride in having belonged to rich and important families when they were slaves. One might almost as well give a Southern white man the lie as to accuse a negro of having been the slave of "low down," or "common," white people. "Never had nothin' to do with po' white folks," is the universal asservation.

Two young negroes in one of the larger Southern cities were quarreling, not long ago, and when passion rose to its highest pitch one of them asserted that the man to whom the other belonged in infancy was "only a half-strainah,"—a half strainer being a man not of full blood or social rank, an inferior person, a kind of social half breed, merely hanging onto the skirts, of the true aristocracy. This was a mortal insult, and it was answered by a stab, which was meant to be a death blow. The wound was a serious one, and things looked very dark for the champion of his former master's dignity. But the gentleman heard of it, and came from a distant part of the State to assist the negro; and by employing able counsel, and exerting himself in many ways, succeeded in having the culprit "let off" with very moderate punishment.

It is almost impossible to meet with a negro who will admit that he ever belonged to an unkind or cruel master. They nearly always speak of their former owners in most affectionate terms. The virtues of obedience and loyalty seem to be natural to the negroes, and it is easy to see that many of them sadly miss and need the control of somebody stronger than themselves. They may rise to the height of their freedom in the future, but at present it is often an oppression to them. Many of them, however, greatly enjoy doing as they please. They like to spend money, and "to have things like white folks." The houses of the prosperous negroes are kept very neat inside. The women are not afraid nor ashamed of work. Sometimes the kitchen is on the second floor, and the labor of carrying all the wood and water up stairs is cheerfully undergone, in order to maintain the lower room in state as a parlor. Negroes in good circumstances often feel much satisfaction in paying extravagant prices for showy articles, and I suppose they are the most easily cheated people in the world. In many of their houses there is a profusion of pictures and other ornaments on the walls, and the taste of the negro shows already that he is "a man and a brother."—*Atlantic.*

The Good Old Democratic Days.

The following paragraph was taken from a speech delivered in the recent Democratic Congressional Convention in Akron, Ohio, by the Hon. E. B. Eshelman, one of the Democratic pillars of Wayne county. "Before the war, in the good old Democratic days, a man could buy a good square drink of whisky for three cents—three drinks, morning, noon and night for nine cents. Now one drink costs ten cents, and three drinks cost thirty cents. A laboring man or mechanic who earned only one dollar per day could, in the old Democratic days, buy three drinks a day, and have ninety-one cents left with which to buy necessaries for his family. Now a laboring man or mechanic who earns only one dollar a day, after paying for three drinks of whisky, will have only seventy cents left with which to buy necessaries for his family. And Gov. Foster wants to have liquor so taxed that whisky will cost fifteen cents a drink. If it were so taxed the workingman or mechanic with an income of one dollar a day, after paying for three drinks would have left only fifty five cents with which to buy necessaries for his family. It takes a bushel of wheat, at one dollar a bushel, to pay for ten drinks of whisky now. If Governor Foster shall have his way it will take a bushel and a half of dollar wheat to buy ten drinks. In the good old Democratic days the farmer could have bought ten drinks with a bushel of dollar wheat and have seventy cents left.

Fight with a Catamount.

WILSONVILLE, Oct. 18.—On Friday last as William Cosner and his cousin, Abner West, aged respectively twenty and eighteen years, were traversing the woods in this vicinity in search of game they heard a cry similar to that of a child coming, as they supposed, from a small thicket, and concluded to investigate. Cosner started around this thicket in one way and West went the other. The latter had not gone more than thirty feet when he espied a large catamount in a tree directly over his head. Before he had time to bring his gun to his shoulder Cosner, who had also seen the same object, fired, but his gun being loaded with fine shot, only enraged the animal, which sprang upon West before he could get from under the tree. A tussle ensued, and Cosner coming to the rescue, shot the beast with his revolver. West was pretty severely scratched, and had his clothes nearly torn from his body, but escaped without serious injury. The animal measured a little over four feet from tip to tip.

Ten years ago General Hartranft, a brave, layal soldier, was running for Governor. The Democrats, with such allies as Curtin, McClure and Forney, opened the flood gates of slander and abuse on him, and endeavored to drive him off the ticket; but the people rebuked these vile traducers and elected Gen. Hartranft Governor. This year General Beaver, a brave, loyal, crippled soldier, is running for Governor, and the Democrats, with Stewart, Wolfe and McClure, are villifying him all over the State, but the people will do this year with General Beaver just as they did with General Hartranft in 1872, they will elect him Governor and rebuke the slanders the Democrats and their Independent allies have heaped upon a brave, crippled soldier, and an honest, Christian gentleman, and elect General Beaver Governor. He was true to the people in war, and the people will be true to him in peace.

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.

A Panther in a Wagon.

TOBRYHANNA, Oct. 18.—As George White and Miss Addie Weisner were returning from an apple-cut at the house of William Zeikel, near the "Corner," the other evening, their horse took fright at a dark object at the roadside. They had gone nearly half a mile and were nearing the edge of the woods through which they were passing, when a sound as if something had fallen on the back part of the buck-board wagon in which they were riding attracted their attention and caused them to look around, when they discovered a large animal crouched behind them in the wagon. White quickly drew his revolver and shot the animal but only wounded it. It fell from the wagon but got up on its feet and followed them, but the report of the pistol having frightened the horse into a run the animal was soon distanced. It is thought to have been a panther, as one was seen in the vicinity sometime ago.

Fighting a Duel with Whips.

GREENSBORN, N. C., October 25.—Much excitement prevails here over the result of a fight with whips, which occurred near the old battle field of Guilford Court House yesterday afternoon. Edward Johnston and Charles Williams had a dispute about a young woman, and agreed to settle the matter with horsewhips. Each procured a new whip, and, in the presence of about fifty people, and bared ty the waist, began the fight. For three hours they cut each other on the head, face and body with their peculiar weapons. Each man seemed to take a savage delight in the dreadful work, and continued until they were unable longer to use the whips. Edward Johnston was so badly cut that his skin hung in shreds from his body and face. Williams was terribly punished. They were carried to their homes by friends, and are now in a critical condition.

Face to Face with a Rattlesnake.

WELLSBORO, Oct. 20.—One day this week an engineer on the New Pine Creek, Jersey Shore and Buffalo Railroad, climbed a rockey bluff on Pine creek to make an observation. He was holding on to a small tree, some fifty feet up the almost perpendicular bluff, when he was alarmed by seeing a huge rattlesnake preparing to spring at him. In a flash he had to decide whether to drop to the bottom of the bluff and probably break his neck, or to grasp the snake with his other hand. He chose the latter as the lesser of the two evils, seized the rattlesnake with a firm grip in the left hand, hurled it from him down the precipice and saved his own life.

A Bold Bank Robbery.

HAGERSTOWN, Md., October 17—A man about five feet four inches in height, wearing a black cap and dark suit of clothes, entered the Hagerstown bank at noon to-day, and robbed it of a sum of money. The amount has not been ascertained. The man made his escape, although the streets were crowded. The citizens gave chase, but he escaped them by driving off in a buggy.

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.*

Shot by a Sheriff's Posse.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Oct. 20.—A few miles north of Mineral Springs, Howard county, on Tuesday afternoon, officers from Texas, with a requisition for the arrest of two men named George, went with a posse to the house of the of the fugitives and found the men sitting on the porch. The men were ordered by the officers not to move, but started to go into the house, when the posse fired, killing the old man George and one son and fatally wounding a young man who happened to be present.

It seems impossible that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, etc., should make so many and such great cures as Hop Bitters do; but when old and young, rich and poor, pastor and doctor, lawyer and editor, all testify to having been cured by them, you must believe and try them yourself, and doubt no longer.

A young man in Western Illinois advertised for a wife; his sister answered the "ad," and now the young man thinks there is no balm in advertising, while the old folks think it's pretty hard to have two fools in the family.

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.

An oil producer was requested to give a judgment note for a debt he owed, but firmly refused, saying: "No, sir, I will never sign a judgment note. I did it once, and I came very near having to pay it."

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 efficacy. 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, disposition 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 other bitters, Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON COLOGNE

Its 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.

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.

HEKEL, JONES & LOGD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

jan25-1y

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 1000 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, 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

ma)

WALTER ANDERSON, MERCHANT TAILOR, COR. WOOD ST. AND SIXTH AVENUE, AND NO. 226 LIBERTY STREET PITTSBURGH, PA.

feb18

FOR SALE.

A valuable farm containing about One Hundred and Sixty-five Acres, (165) fifty to fifty-five (50-55) acres of the finest Oak and Poplar timber in Lincolnier 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, Lacolle, 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, 3701 Woodland Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Or inquire of N. W. Lemmon, Latrobe, Westmoreland Co., Pa.) octi2-1y

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.

Sold by Somerset druggists.

mar1 ELYS' CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM EFFECTIVELY CURES CATARRH COLDS IN THE HEAD HAY-FEVER

ESTRAY NOTICE.

Came straying on the premises of the undersigned, in Somerset Township, about August 21, 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
Sept 20, 13. Somerset Pa.

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. Hanna, Easton Cunningham, David Mitchell, Henry Youskin and Noah Bird, containing 250 acres more or less, of which about 100 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, and well watered. There is a four foot vein of good coal opened and a good working order, a good limestone quarry and about 1,000 bushels of stone quarried ready to haul, 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 conveniet 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 25 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 Harnedsville, 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 purc ase money to be paid on day of sale.

J. A. PHILSON, J. R. 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 incorporation 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 and place of business 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 21st day of October, 1882, at the residence of the Administrator in Quemahoning township.

AARON BLOUGH, Administrator.
Sept-20

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF Valuable Farm and Timber Lands!

By virtue of the power contained in the last will and testament of Andrew Stahler, 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 Sarver, Conrad Stoy, tract No. 2 and others, containing 548 acres and allowance, of which 135 acres are cleared and the balance well timbered. There is a first-rate Coal Vein, known as the celebrated "Stahler 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 Wechtenheiser 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, it 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 situte in Allegheny township, Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of Rev. E. Manges, Job Mann and tract No 6, containing 106 acres, known as the "Riffle 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 Joter, and others, now in the occupancy of James H. Pew, containing 450 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 133 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. SCHROOK, Executor.
Sept. 6.

Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S Indian Blood Syrup

Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. Millions testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN.

Guaranteed to Cure Dyspepsia.

AGENTS WANTED.

Laboratory, 77 West 3d street, New York City. Druggists sell it.

POTTSTOWN, Pa., August 21st, 1880. Dr. Clark Johnson:—I was troubled with Palpitation of the Heart, but since using your Indian Blood Syrup I have received much relief. JACOB KOLB.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned trustee of the sale of the real estate of Jonas Mishler, late of Conemaugh township, Somerset county, Pa., deceased, will offer at public outcry at the court house, Somerset, Pa., on

Friday, November 10, 1882,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following real estate, viz:

All that certain farm or tract of land situate in the township, county and State aforesaid, adjoining lands of Joseph Thomas, Daniel Blough, David Kummel, Jacob Thomas and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, with the appurtenances, with house, barn, and other out buildings thereon erected; a good portion of which is cleared and in a good state of cultivation, with some fruit trees, and good water on same; also good timber on part of the land.

—TERMS:—

One-third cash; one third in six months from day of sale; one-third to remain a lien, the interest thereof to be paid the widow during her life time, and at her death the principal to the heirs, provided the entire sum is not consumed for debts and expenses of the estate; payment to be secured by judgment on the premises.

SOLOMON UHL, Trustee.
oct11

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned executor of Jacob Marteeney, late of Somerset township, Somerset county, Pa., deceased, will sell at public sale at the court house, on

Friday, November 10, 1882,

at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, the following property, viz:

No. 1. A certain tract or parcel of land situate in the township, county and State aforesaid, adjoining lands of Henry Long, George Cobaugh, David Husband and other lands of the deceased, containing 50 acres, more or less, nearly all cleared; about three fourth of a mile north of Somerset. This tract will be offered in small parcels or as a whole, as may be deemed best, a draft of which can be seen at the office of John H. Uhl. This land is nicely located and is valuable for farming or pasture.

No. 2. A parcel of land situate as aforesaid, adjoining lands of David Casebeer, Chauncey Bittner, John Darr, Samuel Marteeney and others, containing 9 acres, more or less, all nicely timbered.

TERMS:

One-half cash, the balance in one year from date of sale, payments to be secured by judgment on the premises.

JOHN J. BOWMAN, Executor of Jacob Marteeney, dec'd.
oct11

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 240 acres and allowance, 120 acres thereof cleared and under good state of cultivation, balance well timbered, a joining lands of Michael Cover, 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 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 Jonas 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.
sept13

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 2nd, 1882, at 10 o'clock A. M., when all persons interested can attend.

JOHN H. UHL, Auditor.
sept13

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.
sept-13

DO Not Fail to send for our FALL Price-List for 1882. Free to any address upon application. Complete descriptions of everything required for Personal or Family use, with over 2,200 illustrations, sent all goods at wholesale prices, in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America where this special business. 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 receive the same by calling and proving property and paying costs.

GEO. SMITH.
aug9-3t

PETITION IN DIVORCE.

John J. Speicher vs. Martha Speicher } In the Court of common Pleas of Somerset Co., of