in it, slave, slave, day and night, and then, some day, like an engine driven hard, the boiler bursts; but what's the good of talk?" I say if there is any power looking after the world, it doesn't trouble itself much about us that's in it."

So they left her, and stood out in the cold, clear night.

"Now," said Paul.

And she answered "Yes."

"What are you going to do now?"

"The most natural thing I can do—take a hansom to our apartments in Westminister; and you?"

"I?" he answered, somewhat bitterly, "I? O, I feel in a mood of exploring London by night. I might come in for an adventure. Perhaps you will see in the morning papers, 'Murder in the East End.'"

"I think" she replied quietly, "you had better see me home."

"That, of course, I should like to do; but I feared my presence would only be an offense to you."

"No, you were mistaken."

So a hansom was called, in which they rattled away. How pretty the lamps on London bridge looked, shining in the water, as our two passed over it.

"How very fast he is driving!" she said, "we shall get there quite soon, at this rate."

"Yes," he answered, absently; he was thinking of something he wanted to say to her, and wondering, as we have all wondered in similar positions, whether he should say it or not.

"What are you thinking of," she inquired, "that you say nothing to me?"

"I was thinking of the past."

"And what of the past?"

"I was wondering if you had forgiven me?"

"Your course recently has caused me to think righly of you, and I have forgiven you."

"And you could love me again?"

"I have always loved you."

And now, dear reader, we will leave them, assured that all will come right.

An Alligator Story.

A rowboat, containing a party of merry picnickers, came idly floating down the placid Schuylkill about dusk one evening this week. The girls were laughing and chattering—as only girls can laugh and chatter—and a maiden, of uncertain age, wearing a wig of voluptuous curls, was sitting in the bow wrapped in meditation and an æsthetic shawl, adorned with sunflowers, when suddenly there was a shock and the boat came to a dead stop. The old maid gave a shrill scream like a locomotive whistle, and fainted, with her head hanging over the bow of the boat and her curls trailing in the water. As one of the gentlemen was about to raise her he started back horrified, for he beheld what appeared to be the end of a log in the water open, seize the curls and disappear. "Heveans, she is scalped!" he exclaimed. The lady was quickly lifted into the boat amid the greatest excitement, and the light vessel was hurriedly propelled to the shore.

The old maid, when she recovered, said she had seen an awful monster with eyes as big as saucers and an immense mouth which had two rows of glistening teeth. The gentlemen who had also seen the monster was more calm, and stated that it was an alligator; probably the one that escaped from the Zoo some time ago.

A party of men, under the impression that there was a reward of $500 offered for the capture of the amphibian, immediately hired a couple of botes, and procuring ropes, started out on an expedition to earn the reward. After rowing along the bank for about an hour without discovering its whereabouts they were about to give up the hunt, when there was a loud splash, and the alligator was seen taking to the water from a log near one of the boat houses. Upon arriving on the spot, however, it was nowhere to be seen, but a ripple on the water showed that it was making its way to the dam. The men rowed after it, and by the gleam of the stars it was in a few moments seen resting against the dam crest.

One of the boats was cautiously rowed to one side of the alligator, and the other to the opposite side the men, now sure of its capture, prepared their ropes, and just as the animal was about to sink into the water again, they succeeded in getting the noose of the rope around its neck. They then fastened the other end of the rope to the stern of one of the boats and started to row up the stream. The alligator was so much surprised at this kind of treatment that it offered no resistance but followed in the wake of the boat. The men were jubilant and began to talk about the $500 reward. The man who threw the noose over the alligator's head claimed that he should have half the reward, saying that had it not been for him it would not have been caught. The others loudly demurred to this, and said the money should be divided evenly. By the time they had nearly arrived at the Zoological Garden, the quarrel almost terminated in a fight. A red-headed man with a wart on his nose was just about to introduce his clenched fist to the eye of the man who wanted half the reward, when the boat came to a sudden standstill, and the rowers could make no more headway. The alligator had at last come to the conclusion that he had someching to say about the matter and began to pull in the opposite direction. The men pulled one way, and the alligator the other. Suddenly the rope snapped, and the men found themselves in the bottom of the boat, while the alligator, with a quiet grin, sank to the bottom of the river. The men sadly rowed to the east bank and departed for home, vowing to never more go on an alligator hunt.—*Phila change. Ex*

Bridget's Wit.

A lady had in her employ an excellent girl who had one fault. Her face was always in a smudge. Mrs. tried to tell her to wash her face without offending her, and at last she retorted to strategy.

"Do you know, Bridget," she remarked in a confidential manner, it is said if you wash your face every day in hot, soapy water, it will make you beautiful."

"Will it?" answered the wily Bridget. "Sure, it's a wonder you never tried it, ma'am."

Another mistress who had just hired a new cook made a tour of inspection after she had kept her a week, and found a policeman locked up in the pantry.

"How did this man get here?" asked the lady.

"I'm sure I don't know," answered the girl; "he must have been left over by the old cook."

A call for the redemption of $15,000,000 bonbs was issued by the secretary of the treasury.

Incident of the Revolution.

There is a little incident connected with the history of the Revolution which occurred in the year 1778, at Valley Forge, to which there has not been as much publicity given as it justly merits. We are all familiar with the terrible suffering endured by our army at Valley Forge during that severe winter, one of the coldest experienced for many years. It was through the most intense suffering this winter was passed by that band of patriots who risked all that we might be free. Brave heroes of liberty! The recollection of their deeds will echo through every hill and valley over our land until time shall end in eternity. Their sufferings were great and endured with patience. Yet there was no prospect of things growing better, but constantly worse. There was no hope for to-morrow, and each to-morrow was ushered in with greater distress. The hopes of the brave began to falter, the feet of the strongest to grow weaker. Overcome with sickness and fatigue, the bravest saw that their only refuge was in death, and many in despair cried out, "Save us, Lord, or we perish."

Over rock and hillside, down through hill, valley and ravine the feeble sound was echoed. On a day when the sun shone brightly no the clear blue background, more beautiful than usual, there appeared upon the horizon a bright space like a cloud, which appeared to have come to dim the beauty of that clear wintersky. The sick dragged themselves to watch; while the keener observers noticed that the cloud moved, not away from that suffering band, but nearer, and shaped itself into a small caravan as onward it came—on! on! and over the snowy frosty road. Presently they heard the creaking sound of wheels, when, lo! to their eager gaze appeared ten wagons filled with food and clothing, each drawn by two oxen, and driven by women. On they came, slowly over the frosty road, patiently plodding to save their loved ones, the soldiers of Valley Forge. The women of Philadelphia had, out of their own incomes, filled these wagons with supplies among which were bundles of their own hand work. These consisted of two thousand shirts, cut out and made by their their own delicate fingers. Other things were in proportion, all done by these noble, patient women, to save their liberators. The poor soldiers had nearly lost all hope; death appeared inevitable, when, lo! could it be possible, relief was coming to them so far away upon those bleak hills. Yes, those ten wagons were driven by noble, self-sacrificed women, who came to save them from starvation.

The sick dragged themselves to the doors of their miserable huts to look out through the cold frosty air at their deliverers. Tears rolled down their cheeks, and the sick and suffering all joined in a loud shout of joy, exclaiming, "God bless our deliverers, the women of Philadelphia!" Over hills and down through the valleys the sound went ringing. On through time, on until eternity will the sound of praise echo in memory of that noble band who saved the army at Valley Forge. Those women who asked no reward nor solicited any praise. It was on an errand of mercy, for their hearts were tender and their love was strong. We still have reason to cry out, "God bless the women of Philadelphia!" and all over the land, for their good works, the noble enterprises in which they are constantly engaged. There are many noble workers who are willing to-day to make personal sacrifices for the good of humanity. The same blood courses through their veins, actuated by the same spirit that inspired that noble band who saved from starvation the heroes of the noble Revolution, the army of Valley Forge. Time will record their good act. It will be written upon the pages of eternity. Long after the traces of those bleak hills of Valley Forge should be blotted out, and not a trace of the foundations fort or tent left, will it be fresh and green in the halls of memory.—That generation which has passed away has left its record sacred in the hearts of all.—Their bodies have long since moldered to dust but their spirits have ascended, and they have been crowned in glory by Him who has recorded their good deeds and pronounced their work *well done*.

Made Him feel fifty per cent Better.

Some eight or ten years ago a silvery-tongued chap who claimed to be a fruit tree agent swindled the farmers in this county in a shameful manner, and one resident of Nankin was so mad about it that he came to Detroit, searched the rascal out, and gave him a pounding on the street. After he got through with his work he told the fellow that he would lick him twice as bad if he ever put eyes on him again, and it was a threat to be remembered and nursed. About three weeks ago the Nankin man was traveling in Washtenaw county, and as he journeyed along the highway he met a traveler who so closely resembled the fruit tree swindler that he called out:

"Here you are again, you bold-faced rascal!"

"Yes, I'm here," was the calm reply.

"Well, so am I, and I'm going to lick you until you can't holler! I said I'd do it, and I always keep my word. Climb down here."

The stranger "climb" without a protest, shedding his coat as he struck the ground, and a fight began. In about two minutes he had used up the farmer and was coolly replacing his coat.

"See here," said the man from Nankin, as he wiped his nose with a burdock, "you fight better than you did eight years ago."

"Well, I dunno. This is my first affair with you."

"Didn't I whallop you in front of the Detroit postoffice eight years ago?"

"No sir, I was in Australia up to a year ago."

"And never saw me before?"

"Never."

"And never was in Nankin?"

"Never."

"Well, I'll be hanged. Come to look at you I can see that you are not the man! Why on earth didn't you explain, or ask me to? You must have thought me mistaken."

"Oh, yes, I knew you were mistaken, but I had just discovered that I had driven seven miles on the wrong road and was wishing some one would come along and give me sass. I didn't want any explanations about it. A rotten sweet apple will cure that black eye in three or four days, and salt water will tighten your front teeth in a week or two. I feel fifty per cent. better and I'm ever so much obliged. So long to you!—*Detroit Free Press.*

An Illinois Curiosity.

"Do you see that old man," said a friend to me, as we were walking down the principal thoroughfare of Monmouth, Illinois.

I followed the direction which his finger pointed and saw a lank, peak-faced and gray-headed man shambling along the sidewalk. He was poorly clad, and seemed occupied in thought. As I nodded a yes to the query the new character had dawned upon me disappeared in a doorway.

"Well, he is too stingy to wear socks and he is one of the leading merchants of the town."

"It was W. D. Pressley, the noted philanthrophist and curiosity. Although he has made several fortunes in business, he is now comparatively poor. Christian missons have got the money. It is estimated that within the few years past he has donated to missions at least $50,000. It is only quite recently that he gave $10,000 to some Christian cause, and having no more money at hand, he additionly gave his note for $5,000, which was soon converted into cash.

The strangest fact of it all is he absolutely denies himself the necessaries of life that he may give the crying heathens more. So penurious is he, in fact, that he will chase flying paper over the piazza for a quarter of an hour to use for wrapping. His twine he untwists until he makes of the ordinary strings three pieces. Here is an instance of his saving method: A man who had just purchased a pair of boots walked into Pressley's store one day to purchase some small articles. The boots were extravagantly done up in finished paper and strings. He left them on the counter. The old gentleman took them to one side while the customer was busy with a clerk, and, re-wrapping them, tied the straps with a small piece of string, saving the balance of the material for his own use.

A few years ago Pressley went to New York to lay in a heavy stock of goods. He always was a great admirer of the Stewart house, and there he located to purchase his goods. He bought sparingly the first day, and when evening came, requested the manager of the department in which he was purchasing to permit him to remain there during the night. He was as usual clad in cheap mountebank costume, and the manager sent to Mr. Draper Babcock, Jr., who happened to be in the city at the time, to inquire if Pressley was a correct and responsible character. Mr. Babcock, of course returned word that he was. The old gentleman was then given the liberty of the department.

Before leaving, the manager requested Pressley to accompany him to supper; but no, he had lunch with him, and taking from a coat pocket some broken crackers and cheese, he sat down on a bale of goods and commenced to eat. When the department was opened upon the following morning he was found asleep upon the floor. He again partook of his frugal meal, and continued his purchases until the bill had aggregated nearly $20,000. After having made arrangements for time payment, and given instructions for the shipment of the goods, he asked what discount would be made for cash. A liberal percentage off was given him, and reaching into some mysterious corner of his undercloth ing, he brought to the light a large roll of money, from which he paid his bill in full. The clerks to this day have not forgotten the strange merchant from Monmouth.—*Denver Tribune.*

The Dairy.

Can any one tell what dairying is drifting to? We hear all sorts of queer monstrosities, from lard-cheese to cotton oil butter. No man knows what he eats if he buys it. Simulation is the spirit of the age, and no end of science and skill is employed to deceive. A clever imitation is what men prefer to produce, and the public are led to devour. The simplicity of genuineness is out of the running, as things go in the world. The public must eat what is given them, asking no questions. The oleomargarine men have done a terrible lot of mischief, and offal is the god whom they delight to honor and exalt. At all points they aim to circumvent the dairymen and swindle the public.

The taste of the people is degraded by sham butter and cheese, which seems to be real. Men's stomachs now-a-days are sepulchres for strange abominations which they ignorantly rather than innocently swallow. This sort of thing is leading them they know not whither, and posterity will pay the piper. It is no longer that which cometh out of but that which goeth into the mouth that defiles. Meats and drinks of many kinds are not what they pretend to be, and there is a good deal of "tricks that are dark" in what passes for dairy goods.

Whose fault is this? Well, in a great part, the dairymen's, for they have spoiled good milk. They have given an opening for the shoddy men of the dairy, who are growing rich out of offal. The law complacently lets them sell what they like, and the sham is often enough better than the real one. Shoddy sells well enough to be carefully made, and so the makers of counterfeit butter and cheese do flourish. Dairymen who make inferior butter and cheese, no matter how real the goods may be, are out of the running entirely. If only the palate of the public be suited, it matters not if the article be real or pretended, so careless dairymenn can hardly "make ends meet and tie."

But one thing is clear; the makers of real first class cheese and butter can hold their own and will hold their own against all the nefarious stuff that is made in any and in every country. A weeding out process is going on, and goods which are mere simultations will take the place so long occupied by the products of milk that was spoiled. If, then, the oleomargarine business, the melted tallow and other less creditable things shall result in bringing about a thorough reform in dairy methods, we shall have reason after all to be grateful to men for whom few of us entertain feelings that approach to respect or affection. But let the public have fair protection, let them know what they buy; then and the dairymen will win—if they want to, and if they don't, the fault is their own.

A good Baptist clergyman of Bergen, N. Y., a strong temperance man, suffered with kidney trouble, neuralgia, and dizziness almost to blindness, over two years after he was told that Hop Bitters would cure him, because he was afraid of and prejudiced against "Bitters." Since his cure he says none need fear but trust in Hop Bitters.

Barefooted Horses and Bad Shoeing.

I owned a mare for fourteen years which was never shod. I used her for breeding from a colt, and kept her without shoes because it was better for my purposes, as she would not be so liable to injure her colts, and she was not driven enough to require shoeing. This mare was never lame or tender-footed, but she would slip on smooth ice, and once fell down in crossing a pond, and would have injured herself (as she could not gain a foothold) if she had not been held down unril removed. She was gotten off the ice by putting a rope around her body and hitching another horse to it and sliding her several rods, broadside, to the shore. Her feet were never cut, and contained all the natural rim on the bottom, which, it is claimed, in a state of nature will hold horses up, keeping them from slipping anywhere.

There is a vast difference in the wearing effect on horses' feet on prairie land where there is an absence of grit, on plains where there is more or less grass to soften the footfall and also an absence of gravel and a gravelly road. On such a road a horse might go on a walk, if not driven too much, without wearing the hoofs to the extent of becoming footsore, but if driven on a trot or galloped any considerable amount, it would become footsore. I have known colts while running in the pastures in Summer on gravelly soil, by the natural wear of the feet and in stamping on account of flies—to wear the hoofs away so that they become decidedly tender-footed.

There is a great difference in horses about stepping; some strike the feet very hard on the ground and others step lightly. The former would be sure to get footsore without shoes, and with them unless well shod, while the latter might do very well barefooted, under possible circumstances. There is also a great difference in the shape of horses' feet. Some are born flatfooted and become crippled unless extra care is had in their shoeing; others have hoofs so upright and hard that they will endure neglect and keep their feet in sound condition. A flatooted horse usually has a soft hoof which wears out rapidly. It is apparent from these facts that a general rule to deprive horses of shoes cannot be made always practicable.

A horse well shod, so that the outer rim of the hoof rests fully on the shoe, will always travel better than one poorly shod or one barefooted. The curse of shoeing is the buttress—an instument which a blacksmith seems to delight in using to cut down a horse's heels, and more horses are made tender-footed from this abuse than all other causes. Farmers are very apt to allow their horses to wear their shoes so long that the outside of the hoof grows over them, and they grind the soft and tender portion of the foot, producing corn; whereas the shoe should always rest upon the rim or outside. The neglect is the worst kind of economy, as it often results in permanent injury to valuable animals. Such shoeing is worse than no shoes, but this abuse is not a conclusive argument against shoeing, but should be conclusive against bad shoeing.—*Saratoga.*

Indian Marriage laws.

A paper on this subject, read by the Rev. J. Owen Dorsey before the American Association, notices some remarkable customs in relation to marriage and kinship as prevailing among the Dhegitha Indians, particularly the Omahas and Poncas.

When a tribe is hunting it camps, by *gentes* or nations, in a circle, each *gens* bearing the name of some animal. All the members of one gens are relatives, and marriage between members of one gens is absolutely forbidden. Membership in a gens is by decent in the male line, not in the female. The relations of a man are denoted by colors; for example—black, grand father or grand-mother; father or mother. His connections are denoted by mixed colors, such as a pink head and skirt, with light-blue triangle on the body, for sister-in-law. A man can marry his brother's widow, and her children call him father even before their father's death. His sister's children are only nephews and nieces. His mother's sister is always called mother for the same reason, and even his paternal grandfather's brother's son is his father. These, and many other distinctions, show that the terms of relationship are far more numerous and complicated with the Omahas than with us. A man may marry any woman belonging to another gens, whether connected with him or not; though marriage into his mother's gens is also forbidden. A man can not marry any woman to whom he is related by the ceremony of the calumet-dance. Sometimes a man may take the children of his deceased brother without their mother herself. Sometimes the dying husband, knowing that his male kindred are bad, tells his wife to marry out of his gens. If a widower remains single for two, three, or four years, he must remain so for ever. Widows, however, must wait four years before remarrying. The same system prevails among the Iowas, Otos and Missouris.

Collecting a Dividend.

In the early days of railroading in Missouri, a six foot stranger, with a bad look in his eye, one day entered a station on the Blank and Dash road, pulled out ten shares of stock in the company and inquired of the stationmaster if there were any dividends on the stock.

"Never heard of any," was the reply.

"Didn't anybody ever try to collect dividends?"

"If they did they didn't get anything."

"This stock ought to pay ten per cent," continued the stranger. "Here is a thousand. The 10 per cent. a year would be a hundred dollars. I've held these shares three months, which would be twenty five dollars. Pardner I want my divy!"

"But I've nothing to do with it. You must go to St. Louis."

"Too far away! I'm going to collect here and save time. Pilgrim, count out my divy?"

The above peroration was followed by the sight of a six shooter, and an expression which meant business, and the agent didn't consume three minutes counting out the money, which the stranger took and walked out with the remark that he never invested in stock that paid less than ten per cent. and didn't believe in cumulative dividends

This was the only dividend paid by the road for thirteen years, and the agent, on a salary of $40 a months, had to stand that.

Gray hairs often cause annoyance which Parker's Hair Balsam prevents by restoring the youthful color.

Remember This.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Fatal Tidal Waves.

PANAMA, Oct. 31.—Last month the district of San Blas, in this state, was visited on the the 7th by a serious of tidal movements whic did damage to life and property. From the accounts given by an Indian it appears that the tide ran out a great distance, and on its return swept away the villages built on the beaches of the different islands of the archipelago and on the main land. The out-flow and in-flow occurred four times in a day, the greatest damage being done by the third wave. The villages of Rio Coco, Isla Pedonia and Napacandi, on the islands of the same name, were swept away, and more than forty persons were drowned. At Playond Grande every house was washed down, but only two persons were drowned. Playon Ohico, which adjoins, also suffered. Sixteen persons lost their lives at Aquila Candi Island and several thousand dollars worth of imported goods were swept into the sea. The villages at Rio Banana and Mosquito have also been flooded, the people left homeless and their goods destroyed. Other villages must have suffered, particulars had not reached San Blas.

Proof Everywhere.

If any invalid or sick person has the least doubt of the power and efficacy of Hop Bitters to cure them, they can find cases exactly like their own in their own neighborhood, with proof positive that they can be easily and permanently cured at trifling cost—or ask your druggist or physician.

GREENWICH, Feb. 11, 1880.

Hop Bitters Co.—Sirs.—I was given up by the doctors to die of scrofula consumption. Two bottles of your Bitters cured me.

LEROY BREWER.

A man Poisons His Wife and Children

LOWELL, GARRARD COUNTY, KY., Oct. 31.—Fountain Tankersly, Jr., has poisoned his wife and two children. The wife died at midnight, Tuesday, and the children are in a critical condition. Tankersly has fled with his brother, who it is thought, procured the strychnine with which the family were poisoned.

Elys' Cream balm reduces inflammation. Sores in the nasal passages are healed in a few days. Catarrhal headache is dissipated. Senses of smell, taste and hearing are restored. Price 50 cents.

Apply into nostrils with little finger.

Mothers Should Know It.

Fretful babies cannot help disturbing everybody, and mothers should know how soothing Parker's Ginger Tonic is. It stops babies pains, makes them healthy, relieves their own anxiety and is safe to use.—*Journal.*

Only Two Bottles.

Messrs. Johnson, Holloway & Co., wholesale druggists of Philadelphia, Pa., report that some time ago a gentleman handed them a dollar, with a request to send a good catarrh cure to two army officers in Arizona. Recently the same gentleman told them that both the officers and the wife of Gen. John C. Fremont, Gov. of Arizona, had been cured of catarrh by the two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm.

Twenty Shots at One Man.

SHREVEPORT, La., Nov. 1—William Harris, a negro, attacked a little girl, the daughter of George L. Wilder, a white planter of Bastrop parish, last evening. His action was witnessed by severol persons, who gave an alarm and Harris fled. He was pursued by a large party of citizens and captured at the residence of his wife. Twenty guns were fired at him simultaneously and his head was blown from his body.

Heartily Recommended.

Don't condemn a good thing because you have been deceived by worthless nostrums. Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured many in this section of nervous disorders, and we recommend it heartily to such sufferers.—*News.*

A Man Killed for Refusing a Chew of Tobacco.

NEWARK, N. J., October 31.—Last night Michael Beecher Ronau, of New York, was found lying in an unconscious condition alongside the Pennsylvania railroad at Chestnut street. He was taken to his home, where he died shortly after. At first it was thought that he had fallen and fractured his skull, but it was afterwards ascertained he had met wik foul play. Early this morning the police arrested George Plum as Ronau's assailant. Plum says that he asked Ronan for a chew of tobacco, and the latter would not give it to him, whereupon he shoved him and he fell upon the walk. Plum is held for trial.

The yellow fever is spreading in Pensacola.

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 over work, 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, disipation 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 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

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this 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.

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.

jan23-1y

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 5000 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.

febl8

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.) 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.

Sold by Somerset druggists.

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

One of the great points we have reached in our production of Ready Made Clothing is an Exquisitely perfect fit, equal in this and every other respect to Custom-Made garments, at one-third less cost.

Our Stock for the Fall and Coming Winter cannot fail to please in every particular.

Send for Samples.

All sales made satisfactory or the money promptly refunded.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

Ledger Building, Chestnut and Sixth Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

DO Not Fail to send for our FALL Price-List for 1882. *Free* to any address upon application. Contains descriptions 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 who make the special business of supplying goods by mail.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,

227 and 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Sept. 13. 3m.

A VALUABLE FARM

FOR SALE!

In Somerset township, Somerset Co., Pa., five miles east of Somerset, on the Somerset and Bedford turnpike, adjoining lands of Wm. Will, Daniel Keller, Daniel Kimmel, John Gumbert and others containing about 300 acres, 225 acres clear and in good state of cultivation and the balance well timbered; about 45 acres in meadow. The farm is well adapted for grain or stock raising. Is nearly all underlaid with coal and limestone; a good limestone quarry opened; vein six feet thick, three feet good coal on top of it, in good working condition. A large two-story brick dwelling-house with a basement, bank barn, sugar camp and other outbuildings, a thriving apple orchard of eighty-five bearing trees, also a young apple orchard just coming into bearing of ninety-six trees, pears plums, peaches, grapes, &c.

ALSO,

A tract of timber land laying about ten miles northwest of Somerset, adjoining lands of Abraham Beam, John J. Baker, and others, containing about 25 acres. For further information call on, or address

S. J. BAER,

Somerset P. O.

aug30-2m

PUBLIC SALE

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned trustee of the sale of the real estate of Jonas Miehler, 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 Hummel, 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,

oct11 Trustee.

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 Chaubert, 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,

oct11 Executor of Jacob Marteeney, dec'd.

WANTED!

Energetic, reliable men to sell Fruit Trees, Grape-Vines, Shrubs, Roses, etc. Good salaries and expenses paid. Address at once.

Sep27-3m I. F. LUCLARE,

Rochester, New York.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Elizabeth Koontz, late of Berlin borough, Somerset Co., Pa., dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the 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 the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, December 2, 1882, at the residence of the executor.

JACOB HEFFLEY,

oct 25 Executor.

ASSIGNEES' ACCOUNTS.

The following account has been filed and will be presented for confirmation on

Thursday, November 16, 1882.

Valentine Hay, assignee of Catharine Walker.

S. U. TRENT,

nov18 Prothonotary.

HEADACHES

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

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!!

The undersigned, administrator and trustee for the sale of the real estate of Jacob S. Bittner, deceased, late of Larimer township, Somerset county, Pa., will sell at public sale, at the court house, on

Tuesday, November 14, 1882,

at 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, the following valuable real estate:

A certain farm or tract of land, known as the "Absalom Baer farm," situate in the township, county and State aforesaid, adjoining lands of John Ravenscraft, Peter Meyers' estate, Mrs. Lyon, S. Darrah, Pittsburgh & Connellsville R. R. Company, Keystone Coal and Iron Company, and others, containing four hundred and forty-one acres, more or less, from which three separate parcels are sold, making about seventeen acres that are excepted.

This farm is close to the railroad at Sand Patch and has several houses, barns and other outbuildings thereon, with 150 acres cleared; also many fruit trees, and a number of never failing springs on the farm. The water of Will's Creek head on this farm. There is, also, about two hundred acres of timber on the farm, which makes it very valuable.

TERMS

One-half cash and the balance in one year from date of sale with interest.

A. W. BITTNER,

Administrator and Trustee.

The undersigned, being owners of one-half of the above farm, hereby join in the sale of same.

MARY ANN COLEMAN,

Oct. 18. ALTAN COLEMAN.

NOTICE.

Having associated with me in the practice of medicine Dr. G. E. Conrad, and opened new books, all old accounts must be settled up immediately or they will be left in the hands of an officer for collection.

J. M. LOUTHER.

Stoystown, July 10th, 1882.

RAILROAD SCHEDULES.

SOMERSET & CAMBRIA RAILROAD.

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

NORTHWARD. Local Leaves.	Mail Leaves.	Mail Leaves.	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD. Mail Arrives.	Mail Arrives.	Local Arrives.
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
6:15	12:50	6:00	...ROCKWOOD...	11:40	5:50	7:25
6:31	1:05	6:15	...MILFORD...	11:20	5:35	7:10
6:36	1:25	6:30	...SOMERSET...	11:05	5:18	7:0
.....	1:34	6:39	...GEIGER...	10:56	5:12	.....
.....	1:46	6:52	...FRIEDENS...	10:45	5:00	.....
.....	2:03	7:09	...STOYSTOWN...	10:28	4:43	.....
.....	2:19	7:26	HOOVERSVILLE	10:13	4:29	.....
.....	2:34	7:42	...BETHEL...	9:59	4:16	.....