ODE TO JACK FROST.

I thought thee cruel once, Jack Frost,
When I was young and small;
You pinched my ears and bit my toes,
You painted red my cheeks and nose,
And kept me close within the doors,
And thus I deemed thee chief of foes
That could my youth befall.

I thought thee cruel once again,
When up to manhood grown;
I saw thee clothe the earth in white,
When all that's fair and pure and bright
Was withered by thy deadly blight,
Withered in one short, luckless night,
Where'er thy breath had blown.

You nipped my buds and spoiled my vine
And filled me with dismay;
An enemy I called you then;
A foe to garden, field and glen,
A curse sent to the sons of men,
And, never to return again,
I bade thee haste away.

But now, Jack Frost, I find at last
Thou was't my dearest friend;
One has come in to take thy place,
Without thy beauty or thy grace,
With poisonous breath and saffron face,
Bent on destruction to our race
And sorrows without end.

Our land lies mourning at his feet,
And 'neath his ghastly tread
Our fairest flowers have met decay,
Our brightest gems have lost their ray,
The young, the beautiful, the gay,
Are vanished from our sight away
And numbered with the dead!

Come back, Jack Frost, again come back,
Thrice welcome to each heart,
Stretch forth thy white and frozen wand,
Bid suffering flee at thy command,
Give health and quiet to the land,
Come wrest his scepter from his hand,
And bid the foe depart.

Whole cities wail his deadly stroke,
Trade bends beneath his rod,
Palsied our every interest lies,
Tears, bitter tears, suffuse our eyes,
Our bosoms burst with groans and sighs;
Come, then, thou angel of the skies—
Thou messenger of God!

Thou Great Physician from above,
Who can't to save the lost,
Thou who did'st once for sinners bleed,
Come in this hour of direst need,
Come, and in mercy intercede
Come, stay the plague's insatiate greed—
God send the white hoar frost!

Her Majesty's Blues.

"Have you never heard of the British Household Cavalry? It comprises three regiments—the First and Second Life Guards, who constitute the Heavies and the Blues.

"Do they take their name from the color of their uniform?"

"Yes; and you ought to see those uniforms," answered the ex-cavalryman, with enthusiasm. "The tunices and coats are blue, with gold facings, and the breeches are of the finest buckskin. Gauntlet gloves and high boots are worn. The helmet and cuirasses are of a metal-like German silver, and the helmets are surmounted by red plumes. The men are obliged to keep their uniforms and equipments in the best possible condition constantly. They are submitted to the most severe inspection every day, and the least speck of dirt or rust brings down a penalty. Even the spaces between the points of the spurs are critically examined. I believe that in the earlier part of the last century a certain earl of Oxford organized a body of cavalry, whose duty it was to protect and escort such royal personages as might be thrown in their way. These royal troopers were all gentlemen and the sons of gentlemen. Like other yeoman corps in England, they furnish their own arms, horses and equipments. After awhile, the organization was turned over to the Government, and the men were paid and fed at the public expense."

"Is gentle blood a condition of admission to the ranks of the Blues, now?"

"No; even the offspring of a haberdasher may enter the Household Brigade now, if he is at least six feet high, measures thirty-nine inches about the chest, can read, write, cipher, and furnish a certificate from a magistrate or clergyman that he has a good character."

"What does her Majesty give such a person for his valuable services?"

"A man in either of the Household Regiments should make sixteen pence a day over and above all expenses, while a man in the line can clear only about half that amount," was the response of the veteran guardsman.

"How many men are there in the Blues?"

"Let me see—fifty men to a troop, two troops to a squadron—500 men in the regiment. The troop commanded by the senior captain is called the Queen's troop."

"Where do the Blues get their horses?"

"From the Government stud in Yorkshire. The men are all mounted on black horses, except the band, who have white horses. Part of the time the regiment is quartered in London, and part of the time in Windsor. When at the latter place they take part in the manœuvres in Aldershot. George III. presented the Blues with a set of silver kettle-drums, and George IV. gave them a magnificent standard, which is still used on State occasions."

A Persian "Boss."

A strange story comes from Persia by way of Paris, which is vouched for as being true in every particular. A few months ago a brilliant and rising young French painter traveling through Asia came to Persia, and was presented at the Court of the Shah. He had with him his latest work, "The Beheading of John the Baptist," which the Shah hearing of was desirous to see. A day was set and the picture was placed for inspection in the palace. His Majesty observed it long and critically, and while praising it highly, criticised one thing. The artist had not imparted a deathly pallor to the lips, which were ruddy as in life. The painter ventured respectfully to dissent from the judgment of his royal critic, when the Shah impatiently said: "Enough, I will prove to you that the Shah of Persia knows whereof he speaks." Saying which he clapped his hands, and an attendant appeared making the customary salaam. His master bade him stand upright, and then drawing his sword, with one stroke cut off the head of the hapless slave, which rolled upon the floor. The Shah at once took out his watch, saying, "When you painted the head of your Baptist, it had been cut off not more than two minutes. See, at the end of two minutes, the lips of this slave, whose head I have cut off are blanched and bloodless; and acknowledge that in this respect your otherwise excellent painting is not true to nature." More dead than alive the young artist managed to retire from the presence of the dread autocrat, and for many months afterward the memory of that dreadful scene entirely unfitted him for work. And yet this is an ordinary occurrence under an Eastern autocrat. It is only fair to repeat that this story comes by the way of Paris.

Going to School.

"Class in geography, come forward, and in case any of you drop a pencil, look out of the window or utter a cough I will keep the whole school in at recess. Now, then, where is Green Cheese Creek?"

They give it up.

"What! None of you able to answer that question? Here are twenty boys who expect to become business men, and seven girls who will become wives and mothers, and not one of you know that Green Cheese Creek rises in the southeastern part of Hindostan, and flows in a northwesterly course for seventeen miles and twenty-two rods and empties into Ham River. You boys would look nice starting out as lawyers, doctors and book-keepers, wouldn't you? Go to your seats, and as a punishment each one of you must write fifty words and give me the names of every President of the United States.

"Class in arithmetic, step this way, and be careful how you step or you won't get any dinner to-day. Now, James, what is a rhomboid?"

"I don't know, sir."

"You don't? You are expecting to grow up and become a clerk in a clothing store and you don't know what a rhomboid is! A rhomboid, sir, is a parallelogram whose opposite sides only are equal, and whose angles are not right angles. Take your seat, and don't you dare look up until you have committed seventeen pages of history to memory.

"Now, Tommas, what is the amount due on a note for $467,19½, given for one year, one day, one hour and nine-tenths of a minute, and bearing seven and three eleventh per cent. interest? Come, now, answer off hand."

"Can't do it, sir."

"You can't? Only yesterday you told me that you intended to run a grist mill when you grew up, and here you can't answer a simple question in mathematics! You'll never be able to run one end of a corn sheller, and I might as well tell you so now. Go to your seat and cipher out 160 examples in vulgar fractions.

"Class in ancient history, now advance. When was the first rebellion against the Assyrian King Sardanapalus?"

No answer.

"James, Henry, Charles, Samuel—what! None of you able to answer this question! You are preparing to go out in the world as insurance canvassers, telegraph operators, bank clerks and board of trade speculators, and behold your ignorance! What would any of you do in case you were walking through an alley on a dark night twenty years hence and some one should suddenly stop you and ask this question? The class is dismissed. How the next generation will manage to run stores and factories and keep the wheels of commerce and progress moving I don't know."

Shall We Prune in Winter.

There has been a vast amount of discussion as to the proper time for pruning; some insisting that it should be done in winter, while others hold that the proper time is "whenever your knife is sharp." There is one season especially in which pruning should not be done, viz: During the period of active growth, from the time buds start in spring, until buds for the next year are formed. Winter is preferred by many, as more time can be devoted to the work, and with the apple and pear, it probably does not make any difference at what period it is done between the fall of the leaf and the swelling of the buds in spring. It is not well to prune when the wood is frozen, as bad wounds and cracks may result. If young trees are taken in hand from the start, and proper attention given to forming the heads, there would be little need of severe pruning in the orchard. The too common method is, to plant an orchard and let it grow uncared for. The trees, after they begin to bear, yield fair crops for a few years, and then, when they decline and fail, pruning is suggested as a remedy. Too often the pruning is done by ignorant persons, and as a result, nearly as much wood is cut away as there is left. This great waste should be avoided. The labor of the tree, so to speak, expended to produce these numerous branches, should have been directed to the production of fruit, as it might have been, had proper care been given to the orchard when young. The principles of pruning are readily understood, and one should never remove a branch, large or small, without having some definite object in view.—*American Agriculturalist.*

Big Words.

It is never well to use large words when small ones will express the same meaning. A lady who was making a call on some acquaintances observed that the furniture had been changed, and remarked to the lady:

"You have been metamorphosed; haven't you?"

"Y-e-s," said the other, hesitatingly. "You mean calcimined, I suppose; it looks much better doesn't it?"

Another lady was showing a visitor around her grounds, which were under the care of a landscape gardener, and she inquired of the friend how she liked the work.

"Why, I think," she said, "that you need symmetry."

"Why," said the other, "we don't expect to bury anyone here. There is a good cemetery quite near."

"What caused your little boy's sickness?" asked a plain woman of a mother whose little son was very ill.

"He was climbing a ladder," said the lady, "and lost his equilibrium."

"Poor little fellow!" said the sympathetic woman, "do buy him another! he'll be more careful the next time!"

"Did you find the people indigent?" asked a clergyman of a wealthy member of his church who had been calling on some very poor families.

"Oh, dear, no," answered the lady, "they were respectable, but as poor as poverty."

A colored woman has been sentenced to sixty-six and two-thirds days in the workhouse of Nashville, Tenn., for stealing a brick pavement. She used the material to build a chimney in her house.

Pearl fishing is pursued by 1,000 divers on the coast of Lower California. The pearl oysters are found from one to six miles from shore, in water from one to twenty fathoms deep. The yearly product is about $500,000.

Premature grayness avoided by using Parker's Hair Balsam, distinguished for cleanliness and perfume.

They are Stragers Now.

A Middletown young lady never tires of relating an amusing occurrence of the sleighing season last winter. She was enjoying a ride in company with two Hartford gentlemen and she was driving. One of the gentlemen slyly inserted a hand in her muff and lovingly pressed the disengaged hand. She blushed and withdrew it just as the other gentleman on the other side slipped his hand in the muff. She knew by the action of her adorers that the hand pressures were frequent and loving within the silk lining of the muff, for first one face and then the other would bob forward to catch a look at the sweet face and eyes which prompted, as they supposed, the tender pressure of the hand. The by-play lasted until the young lady quietly remarked:

"If you gentlemen are through with my muff I'll trouble you for it now, as my hands are getting cold." And the two gentlemen, who had been comfortably warm up to this time, suddenly felt an Arctic chill creeping up their spinal columns, and the mercury of their feelings dropped to 180 degrees below zero. The two gentlemen are strangers now.

A hunter with an empty game bag enters a country tavern at nightfall, and with an air of gloom bids the host serve him with a glass of wine.

While he is drinking it the host remarks confidentially: "You had bad luck to-day, I'm afraid?"

"Yes, my friend; I did not bag a single thing. The first time such a thing has happened to me in the course of my life." (Sportsman's perjury at which Joye laughs.)

"Well, if you are anxious to take something home, I have a hare out in the stable that I would not mind parting with to you for ten francs."

"A hare? Dead?"

"No, alive. I caught it yesterday."

"I'll take it."

The landlord leads the hunter out into the yard and brings out the hare, which he ties to a stake by a cord fastened to its foot.

"Now, sir, blaze away."

The sportsman retires a few paces, brings his gun to his shoulder and blazes away, and the charge takes effect in the cord and the hare bounds lightly over the fence and disappears in the azure distance.

A Bridal Couple Doused.

A newly-married pair, who arrived on their honeymoon trip at a celebrated Scotch watering place when accommodation was at a premium, had a mattress spread for them by a compassionate in-keeper in one of his bathrooms. In the middle of the night the house was alarmed by loud shrieks proceeding from the nuptial chamber. What was the matter? Well, this: The young bride, wishing to ring for a servant, had caught hold of what she supposed to be the bell rope and pulled it sharply. Unhappily for her and her spouse it was the cord of the shower bath over their heads, and forthwith down plunged such a deluge of cold water as would throw a damper upon the most devoted honeymaking couples. Her husband, in dismay, caught frantically at another cord on his side of the extemporized couch, but the only response was an equally liberal deluge of water, this time nearly boiling hot. The unhappy pair then screamed in unison. When the servants came they found the floor of the room flooded with water, and the wife was perched like a monkey on her husband's back, uttering the most lamentable cries, while her good man was fumbling about in the dark trying his best to find the door.

Why He Didn't Take It.

Not long ago an old pioneer, who had lived in Texas in the days of the early colonists, was boasting of the good old times. "Why, sir," said he, "I was once offered a league of land for a pair of old boots."

"Didn't you take it?" said the party he was talking to.

"No, sir; I didn't."

"No account land, I reckon?"

"Why, bless your heart, sir, it was the best piece of land outdoors. Grass five feet high, clear stream of water running through it, and an undeveloped silver mine in one corner."

"And why the deuce didn't you make the trade?"

"Because," said the old man, in a sad and regretful tone of voice, "because I—I didn't have the boots."

Guinea Hen on a Farm.

B. F. Spayd, of Waretown, writes to the Philadelphia *Record*:

On the 10th of April 1879, I bought five guinea hens and one male, and fed them on cracked corn until the 27 of May, when they commenced laying eggs to the amount of three hundred, and then hatched and brought out fifty young ones. They cost nothing to raise until snow covers the ground, as they live on insects and seeds from weeds. I think with my experience, fifty guinea hens on a hundred acre farm would keep the farmer's insect enemies away; besides, with proper care, he would secure over three thousand eggs. He could allow a few to breed so as to keep up the supply.

I was troubled with Chronic Catarrh and gathering in my head, was very deaf at times and had discharges from my ears, besides being unable to breathe through my nose. Before the second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm was exhausted I was cured, and to-day enjoy sound health. C. J. CORBIN, 923 Chestnut St., Field Manager Philadelphia Pub. House, Pa.

The largest sale of pine land in the history of Michigan was effected Monday, six thousand acres in Lonsdale county being bought by Milwaukee and Manistee men. It is estimated that 700,000 feet of pine timber is now standing on this tract. A railroad is to be built through it and the timber worked up at once.

It is no exaggeration. Ely's Cream Balm is a cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in head. Many cases have been made among my customers. No other remedy has ever equaled the Balm in good results. A. J. ODENWELDER, Druggist, Easton, Pa.

According to a recent statement, the gross amount of wages paid to silk operatives in the whole country is $9,000,000 per annum, and the total value of annual product is about $35,000,000.

Hop Bitters are the Purest and Best Bitters Ever Made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels, or urinary organs, or who require the Apetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them. Try the Bitters to-day.

"You Dream too Big for Me."

One day, Sir William Johnson, the Indian agent in the Mohawk country, under the colonial government, was unpacking some clothing brought from England. Hendrick, a famous Indian chief, was present, and took a strong fancy for an embroidered coat. He dare not ask for it, but next day he told Johnson a dream. "Last night," said he, "me dream you say, 'Hendrick, you've been good friend, and now I reward you,' and you gave me the gold coat." The white man pondered a moment, and then said, "You are right: the coat is yours." Not long afterward, Johnson told Hendrick he had been dreaming. And what did my white brother dream?" "That you took me by the hand and said: 'Sir William, you have been my friend, and I will show my love for you. I will give you all the Great river and Canada creek.' The Indian was amazed; for the tract was nearly a hundred thousand acres in extent, and very choice land. But he was not to be outdone in generosity, and finally replied, "My pale brother, the land is yours: but he added, after a long pause, "Sir William, we won't dream any more; you dream too big for me." The old chief's title was confirmed by the British government, and the land was long known as the "royal grant."

Swindlers Abroad.

If any one has represented that we are in any way interested in any bogus bitters or stuff with the word "Hops" in their name, cheating honest folks, or that we will pay any of their bills or debts, they are frauds and swindlers, and the victims should punish them. We deal in and pay only the bills for the genuine Hop Bitters, the purest and best medicine on earth.

HOP BITTERS MANUFACTURING CO.

A parvenue having purchased an ancient castle, with all the accessories, is found by his daughter on the first cold day warming his hands at a fire which he has kindled in a suit of plate armor.

"O, pa, what have you been doing?"

The lord of the manor, with satisfaction—"the feller that patented that air stove must have been crazy, but I've made the old thing heat up."

What Women Should Use.

Dyspepsia, weak back, despondency, and other troubles caused me fearful suffering, but Parker's Ginger Tonic makes me feel like a new being. A great remedy. Every woman should use it. Mrs. Garitz, Pittsburgh.

A woman with the euphonious name of Marie Freifrau von Ebner-Eschenback has published a book of "Aphorisms," and has cut the male reviewer off with a sentence: "A clever woman has millions of born foes—all stupid men." There is nothing left for the male critic, of course, after that, but to profess himself a friend of the author or to put on the cap she has made for him.

Why continue the use of remedies that only relieve, when Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in Head, can be had for 50 cents?

Apply into nostrils with little finger.

A fashionable lady, in boasting of her new "palatial residence, said the windows were all of stained glass. "That's too bad," cried her mother; "but won't soap and turpentine take the stains out?"

How to Avoid Drunkenness.

Forbid intoxicating nostrums and use Parker's Ginger Tonic in your family. This delicious remedy never intoxicates, is a true blood and brain food, and aiding all the vital functions never fails to invigorate.

A little girl in Glendale, Mo., has received a pass for life on the Missouri Pacific Railroad. Seeing two trains approaching each other on a curve, she stopped one by frantically waving her apron, thus averting a disaster.

St. Jacobs Oil
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.
This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, on 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, disaption 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!—Refuse 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. No. 4 $1 size, 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
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on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.
LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.
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POSITIVELY CURED BY
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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 potency, 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 7000 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.
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SEABURY & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.
A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.
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C. N. BOYD, DRUGGIST, Somerset, Pa.

A $30 WATCH GIVEN AWAY!
SANTA CLAUSE IS COMING!
Here are His Headquarters.
Paul G. Nowag's Cheap Store, Berlin, Pa.
I have just received a car load of Holiday Goods, and have just what you want. Call and convince yourself that I offer the largest selection, the best goods at lowest prices. Your attention is called to the following special bargains. To reduce stock I have reduced prices.
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING.
Men's full suits at $3 87, worth $5 50
Men's black suits at $4 87, worth $6 50
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BARGAINS IN BOOTS AND SHOES.
Men's stogs boots at $1 75, worth $2 50.
Men's stogs boots at $2 25, worth $3.
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Boy's tapsole at $1 95, worth $2 50.
Womens lace shoes at 80c, worth $1.
Womens' button shoes at $1 10, worth $1 50.
Extra good bargains in ladie's shawls and millinery goods. All shades in factory yarns, Shetland, Saxony and Germantown yarns at 7 cents per ounce. In jewelry, watches, shirts of all descriptions, gloves, hosiery, etc., I offer the finest selection at lowest cash prices. In addition to offering the public the best selection of goods at prices lower than the same quality can be bought elsewhere, I will present to every purchaser of one dollar's worth or more one ticket entitling them to one chance in an elegant genuine $30 00 American lever five ounce silver hunting case watch. Drawing to take place at noon on the 22d day of February, 1883. Remember, every purchase amounting to one dollar or more entitles you to one ticket. Nov. 29.

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
Dr. Clark Johnson:—I was troubled with Palpitation of the Heart, but since using your Indian Blood Syrup I have received much relief. PORTGROVES, Pa., August 21st, 1883. JACOB KOLB.

We are now publishing a series of Standard and Popular works that we believe will be found the cheapest and best books ever made. They are printed from large clear type, on good paper, and very attractively bound in cloth, making them an ornament for any Library.
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It heals the ulcerated surfaces
and relieves the cough and makes the breathing easy. It supports the strength and at the same time reduces the fever. It is free from strong opiate and astringent articles, which are drying a nature as to be in great danger of destroying the patient; whereas this medicine never dries or stops the cough, but, by removing the cause, generally destroys the hectic before the cough is entirely gone. Consequently, when the cough is cured the patient is well. Send address for pamphlet giving full directions for cure of pulmonary diseases.
Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00 per bottle.
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DOWNS' ELIXIR.
Nov. 15, '82.

ELECTION NOTICE.

The annual election of the Farmers' Union Association and Fire Insurance Company of Somerset county, will be held at Berkley's Mill on

Tuesday, December 26, 1882,

to elect a President, Vice President, Secretary and six directors to serve for the ensuing year.

D. J. BRUBAKER, Secretary. AMOS WALKER, President.

nov22

FOR SALE! AT A BARGAIN!
A farm containing one hundred and fifty acres of nice smooth, level land, well improved with good
House and Barn,
located within half a mile of Rockwood Station, and on the road leading from the latter place to New Centreville, Somerset county, Pa. This farm is located in Milford township. For particulars apply to
NOAH SCOTT. Ursina, Pa.
Nov. 15
A GIFT TO EVERY SUBSCRIBER.
This offer is made by the
New York Observer,
the oldest and best of the religious weeklies. For sixty years, this undenominational, unsectarian and evangelical newspaper has been circulated in the United States and in almost every foreign country. Its subscribers are counted by tens of thousands. Each year its proprietors have added to its value, engaging fresh editors and correspondents at home and abroad, enlarging and multiplying its departments, and endeavoring to realize their high ideal of the Best Religious and Secular Family Newspaper. This offer, this year, to every subscriber now or old, whose subscription is paid for 1883, the new book of Rev. S. Irenæus Prime's, D. D., entitled "Prayer and its Answer," a handsome volume of nearly 200 pages, bound in cloth, the retail price of which is one dollar. Specimen copies of the paper sent free. Address
NEW YORK OBSERVER, New York.

NOTICE.

The undersigned will apply to the Legislature at the next session for the passage of an act authorizing and requiring the Auditor General and State Treasurer to audit and settle the account of Hiram Brubaker and others, of Somerset county, Pa., for rent, etc., due them for the use of a house and lot in Somerset township, county aforesaid, occupied by Capt. Negley's cavalry company during the year 1862.

HIRAM BRUBAKER and others.

dec6.

LIME! LIME!
The Buffalo Valley Lime Company, (limited, will sell, until further ordered, unslacked lime at the following rates:
At 9 cents per bushel, loaded on cars at kilns; at 10 cents per bushel for any quantity less than a car load; at 11 cents per bushel delivered at any station on the Berlin Railroad; at 12 cents per bushel delivered at Meyersdale and Rockwood; and at 12½ cents per bushel delivered at all other railroad stations in Somerset county, including all those on the Somerset & Cambria Railroad. Payment can be made to the following persons:
John L. Savlor, at Friedens.
W. H. Koontz, at Somerset.
Harrison Snyder, at Rockwood.
Frank Enos, at Garrett.
Samuel J. Miller, near Meyersdale.
We must depend upon lime as the basis to fertilize our soil. Order it now and have it ready when needed. Order from Frank Enos, Garrett.
nov22

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of Peter Speicher, late of Conemaugh Township, 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 those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands will please present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, the 23d day of December, 1882, at the late residence of the deceased in Conemaugh township.

SAMUEL E. BERKEY, JOHN LAHR, Executors.

nov15

NOTICE.

The undersigned will apply to the Legislature at the next session for the passage of an act authorizing and requiring the Auditor General and State Treasurer to audit and settle the account of George Heffley, of Somerset county, Pa., for rent, etc., due him for the use of a house and lot in Berlin in the county aforesaid, occupied by Captains Bowles and Snyder and the men under their command during the year 1862.

Nov. 29. GEORGE HEFFLEY.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Frederick J. Younkin, late of Upper Turkeyfoot township, dec'd.

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 the said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement, at the late residence of the deceased on Saturday, the 30th day of December, 1882.

NESLEY YOUNKIN, Administrator.

nov22

FOR SALE!
A VALUABLE FARM
known as the Frederick Bluhaugh farm, situate in Upper Turkeyfoot township, Somerset county, Pa., adjoining lands of Garret Lear, John Leghart, Daniel Faidley, and others, containing 250 acres, more or less, about 150 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation, balance well timbered; is convenient to railroad, churches and schools, and in a good farming community; having thereon erected a log house and bank barn. For terms and further particulars address or call on
R. S. McMILLEN & BRO.
Nov22-9t New Lexington, Somerset Co., Pa.

LEGAL NOTICE.

To Harriet Brant, residing in Oxford, Johnson Co., Iowa, William Pisel, Amanda Dorn, Lucinda Hayman, Philip Pisel, and Sarah Pisel (the latter a minor) children of Maria Pisel deceased, and Samuel Pisel, husband of said Maria Pisel, deceased, residing in Bedford county, Pa.; Rudolph Keller residing in Bedford county, Pa., Albert Keller, Charles Keller, Russel Keller, and John Keller, residing in Johnson county, Iowa, children of Catharine Keller, deceased, and George Keller, husband of said Catharine Keller, residing in Johnson county, Iowa; Rudolph Statler, residing in Cumberland, Md.; Lucinda Brant, residing in Johnson county, Iowa; Jane Barkley, residing in Allegheny township, Somerset county, Pa.; Laura Bell Barkley, Ida Lape, Charles Lape, and Albert Lape, (the last three being minors) children of Louisa Lape, deceased, and John Lape, husband of said Louisa Lape, deceased, all residing in Bedford county, Pa., heirs and legal representatives of Catharine Hoon, late of Allegheny township, Somerset county, Pa., deceased.

You are hereby notified that in pursuance of a writ of partition issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, Pa., I will hold an inquest on the real estate of Catharine Hoon, deceased, at her late residence in Allegheny township, Somerset county, Pa., on the 11th day of January, 1883, where you can attend if you think proper.

JOHN J. SPANGLER, Sheriff.

SHERIF