A Man of Mighty Muscle.

Referring to the recent death of Abner C. McDrath, a pioneer citizen of Cleveland, Ohio, the *Leader* of that city says:

Mr. McDrath, in many respects, was an extraordinary man, physically speaking. He was a giant in his build, as he was six feet six and a half inches in height and his average weight was about 264 pounds. As an athlete he probably did not have a superior in the country, certainly not since the days of that great muscular man of Northern New York, Joe Call. In addition to his athletic characteristics he was a great fox hunter, and many are the stories told of incidents connected with his chase after reynard. He was gifted with tremendous long wind, and the story has been told that he would frequently chase after a fox on foot and run it down. In spite of his great weight, large bones and apparently ungainly size, he was a remarkably quick as well as marvelously athletic man. He once lifted with his hands from the ground an iron shaft weighing 1,700 pounds, which would be equal to lifting double that weight were he harnessed with straps to weights and allowed to lift under the best advantage. Two men would hold a string two inches above his head and he would step back two or three steps and jump over it without touching it, making the leap about six feet nine inches in height. He has been known, rather than to lead his horses to the other side of the barn, to put his long arms under a horse and lift it up to the floor of the barn, which happened to be three or four feet above the ground. Some forty years ago a gang of rowdy sailors, a dozen in number, went out to "Ab. McDrath's tavern" on purpose to have "a muss with him."

Uncle Ab was a most peaceful sort of man, and would submit to a great deal of abuse before resorting to the last argument, but on this occasion his ire was exceedingly excited at the preposterous idea that a dozen ordinary men could run over him in his own domicile. The result was, he went among them, and in spite of their all piling upon him, he took them one by one and threw each some distance out of the door into the snow. The sailors thereupon retreated, the most disgusted of Jack Tars at being whipped by a solitary man. He told the writer that during the "scuffle," as he called it, he did not dare double his fist and strike for fear of killing.

He had a very good opportunity in 1839, when he was twenty seven years of age, of testing his athletic ability, which proved very conclusively that at that time he was probably the strongest man perhaps in the world. He met in Buffalo Charlie Freeman, who was then a sailor, and was known as the American giant, he being about seven feet in height. These two giants had a wrestle to find out which was the "smartest man." The Cuyahoga giant was too much for Freeman, for he threw him with ease.

Three years afterward Freeman went to England as the champion of America and engaged in a prize fight with the champian of England, known as the "Tipton Slasher," and easily defeated him.

These facts will give a good idea of "Uncle Ab's" great muscular strength and activity. Like Joe Call, he literally never met with his match and never double his fist on a man for fear of killing him. Any one who had ever seen his tremendously long, heavy boned arms, encased in muscles of iron with his sledge hammer like fists, realized perfectly that a blow from him partook of the nature of a kick from a horse, and it is not at all surprising that McDrath never doubled his fist on a human being. On one occasion, after having hauled a load of barrels to town, he was on his return, when he stopped at Doan's tavern to water his horses. A couple of conceited young bloods from the city had just got into their buggy, and as they drove by "Ab" they thought it would be fun to give him a cut with their whip, which they did, and then drove off as fast as they could away toward the town. "Ab," not relishing that kind of treatment, his Quaker like disposition yielded, and he gave chase on foot after the young bucks. For a while the frightened fellows managed to keep just so far ahead of him, but their horse commenced giving out, and they were overtaken. "Ab" got into the buggy, took the reins and whip out of their hands, and drove back to the corners, where he gave these foolish fellows a thorough flogging with their own whip, in the presence of a crowd, and then let them go.

The Good Old Times.

Dearly beloved, so there are men in Burlington this very Sabbath morning, who sigh for the "good old time," when our times surpass those of Solomon more than his days surpassed the years of Egyptian bondage. You can buy a box of matches to-day for five cents, while Solomon's throne of ivory and gold couldn't have bought one match. The Queen of Sheba thought Solomon's wisdom and greatness were beyond comprehension; what would she say could she only have beheld a yard engine of the Burlington & Northwestern narrow guage? The weight of gold that came to Solomon in one year was six hundred three score and six talents, but with all of it he couldn't buy a common, hard coal base burner. He had fourteen chariots and twelve thousand horsemen, but he couldn't telegraph to Hiram that he wanted a cedar raft as soon as it could be shipped, he couldn't even give his messenger a good horse that could trot in 2:30. There was not a newspaper nor a printing press in his kingdom, so he didn't know what it was to write "Times" and see it printed "dinners." There are conveniences to-day in the county almshouse that Solomon had to go without. We can buy a watch for twenty-five dollars; yes, for five dollars, that he couldn't have bought with his kingdom. We haven't so many wives as he had, but we have better children; much better, indeed, for while Solomon had the theory of training children all right, he never put it into practice in his own family.

There are no times like these we live in. There never will be any to equal them, until we are dead, and then times will be better and grander than they are now. Enjoy your own day then. Remember that the world is better to day, dearly beloved, than it was when you came into it; and that it is going to be a great deal better still when you get out of it. It is getting better all the time, and thou dost not inquire wisely when thou says: "What is the cause the former days were better than these?"

Men Who Make Dresses.

In that part of Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, where there are many shopping stores of the best class, there is a narrow doorway leading to second story apartments over one of these shops. There is no sign of any sort either on the door, the stairs or the walls in front of the apartments in question. Yet all day long on every day but Sunday there roll up to that door the most elegant vehicles, of flashing surface, behind steeds of mettle, driven by liveried servants. Out of those equipages and through the doorway step ladies singly and in couples, all fashionable and generally expensively attired. Jewels glitter in their ears and on their fingers, and maids follow them carrying parcels, reticules or lap dogs. Other women, equally well-to-do, turn in at this door way from the daily parade of fair shoppers on the side walk. It is said that not alone the wealth and fashion and beauty of Brooklyn is thus represented, but of San Francisco, Chicago, New Orleans, Boston, Philadelphia and other great towns as well. The *Sun* reporter, who passed through this plain portal and mounted the narrow stairs, heard a clicking and snapping as of shears and the music of feminine voices through the doorway near the landing, and going on to the next door entered and found himself in a very ordinary apartment furnished like a commonplace parlor of about twenty-five years ago.

Two or three portraits in oil, framed in gilded plaster and protected by pink mosquito netting, hung against the walls, and a set of five chairs and a lounge, covered with brown rep, stood about the floor. On the table were copies of a French periodical, Le Moniteur de la Mode. On a stand were hundreds of little bits of textile fabrics of various sorts, as though a woman's ragbag had been emptied there. For the rest, there was nothing notable but two big black walnut wardrobes and a very stout German, middle aged, smiling, in a brown suit, with a heavy gold chain on his ample corporation.

He was a man dressmaker, of whom the reporter had heard that he could make a dress better and charge a higher price for the work than any other dress maker in town, and that on account of the first peculiarity and in spite of the other he commanded the cream of the trade. It was told of him that the richest fabrics, even brocaded silks at $14 a yard, cost less to purchase than to be made up by him, and there was told to the reporter a story of a handsome young woman who bought a pretty piece of calico at a few cents a yard and paid $25 to have the man dressmaker fit her with it. Yet it was said that this young woman was not unhappy, because every time she washed it—six times in all—it came out newer looking than before, the art of the man dressmaker being of that nature that nothing could disarrange what he once had shaped. A conspicuous Brooklyn storekeeper, in speaking of this artist's peculiarities, said that it one of his customers presumed to suggest the manner in which she would like to have her dress made the man invariably refused to have anything more to do with her.

"I am not the only man dressmaker," said he, "There are two others on this avenue, and there is one in Court street. You heard of me, probably, because I have the best part of the business over here. I learned my trade by regular apprenticeship in Europe, and when I had served my time I traveled from one big city to another, enlarging my experience. Worth is not the only man dressmaker in Europe. There are others in Paris. There is one great one in London, and Muller, who makes the court dresses in Berlin, is as famous in Europe as Worth himself. Worth, by the way, is dead, and his business is in the hands of his sons. They do but little work themselves. Designers and cutters, also men, carry on the business. But this is the country for that line of business, because more money is spent for dress by Americans than by any other people in the world. For years the bulk of Worth's income has been from the American women. When I came to America in 1857, I found a man cutting and fitting ladies' cloaks and riding habits for Brooks Brothers, and since then there has come to New York a firm of men dressmakers and two women's establishments where men do the designing, cutting and fitting. These are all in Fifth avenue."

"Suppose I was a woman wanting a dress, what would you do and what would you expect of me?"

"You would come to ask my assistance. I would look at your figure, hair and complexion. If you were wise, and knew me well enough to trust me, you would let me buy your goods for you, because I could do better in the price than you could. Having got your goods and taken a good look at you I could fit you to a T, without measurement, but the probability is that I would take your measure and tell you when to call. Then I would cut out the goods. The design you would leave to me, because it is my business to know how to shape a dress, to make any figure stylish, and to match the proper colors with your predominant color. I don't refuse the advice of all my customers, for among the women I have fitted there are very many of the most perfect taste and judgment and it is a pleasure to have their help. Those are the best people to work for. They know their own minds and appreciate good work and taste. Your shallow pates are the hardest to suit. They are not of the same mind for two hours.

"My people do not know my business. I have two basters, a sleeve maker, a skirt maker, two to sew the inside of waists, and one to make buttonholes. Not one of these can do anything but her own work. I could make a dress from beginning to end, but I never sew a stitch. I cut the design of the dress for the women in question, and having pinned it together, I tell the baster to follow the pins. When the woman comes, my daughter or some one else puts on the dress, and when all is ready I come and look at it, putting a mark of a pin here and there, as the prospective alterations require. You ask about my charges. They are high, but not ridiculous. I have seen dresses that Worth has charged $120 for that I could make a good profit on at $65. Did you ever see one of Worth's dresses? Here is one that did not fit, and has come to me to be made over."

From a peg in one of the wardrobes he took down a skirt of heavy, wine colored velvet, gathered at the belt and full at the bottom. It was so rich that everywhere the light fell upon the edges of the creases differing depths of color were produced. In front, just below the belt, the velvet was slashed, and, as the edges fell apart, more and more was seen of an insertion of shirred satin, the color of Burgundy wine, and laid down with metal braid of the hue of old gold, and arranged in a fanciful pattern. Sewed to the belt, inside, was a bit of broad, white tape like a boot strap, with the name and address of Worth printed on it in gilt characters.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Regulations For Lent.

Right Rev. Bishop Tuigg has promulgated the following order for the information of his church members. It is intended for their guidance during the approaching Lenten season.

First, All the faithful who have completed their twenty-first year of age, unless legitimately dispensed, bound to observe the fast of Lent.

Second, They are to make only one full meal a day, except Sundays.

Third, The meal allowed on fast days is not to be taken till about noon.

Fourth, At that meal, if on any day permission should be granted for eating flesh, both flesh and fish are not to be used at the same time, even by way of sauce or condiment.

Fifth, A small refreshment, commonly called collation, is allowed in the evening; no general rule as to the quantity of food permitted at this time is or can be made. But the practice of the most regular Christian is, never let it succeed the fourth of an ordinary meal.

Sixth, General usage has made it lawful to drink in the morning some warm liquid, as tea, coffee, or thin chocolate made with water.

Seventh, Necessity and custom have authorized the use of lard in cooking.

Eighth, The following persons are exempt from the obligation of fasting:

Young persons under 21 years of age, the sick, pregnant women or those giving suck to infants, persons obliged to hard labor, and all who through weakness cannot fast without great prejudice to their general health.

Ninth, By dispensation the use of fresh meat will be allowed at any time on Sundays, and once a day on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, with the exception of the Saturday in Ember week and the last four days in Lent.

Tenth, Persons dispensed from the obligation of fasting are not bound by the restriction of using meat only at one meal, on days on which its use is granted by dispensation. Those who are obliged to fast are permitted to use meat only one meal.

Eleventh, The time for making the Easter communion will date from the first Sunday of Lent till the second sunday after Easter—both included.

JOHN TUIGG,
Bishop of Pittsburg, and Administrator of Allegheny.
Pittsburg, Jan. 23, 1883.

The Baby's Long Name.

The time is past for the old Puritan style of Christian names like "Zealof the Lord Jones," but it seems that an Irishman will not object to the cumbersome fashion, if he has an object in view other than a religious one.

In the city of Portland, Me., one of the leading auction and commission houses employed a porter who rejoices in the name of Tim. Tim had been noticed for some time to be rather indifferent to his duties, and on being questioned as to the occasion of his negligence, replied:

"To tell the truth, sir, I've had a little boy born till me, and I want to name him after both o' yees, but I don't intirely get the sinse of the names."

The dilemma in which the porter was placed was apparent, and the members of the firm endeavored to devise a suitable cognomen for the kidling. Tim continued dissatisfied, however, notwithstanding the most ingenious splicings of titles. At length, one morning, he was observed to be unusual active, in explanation of which phenomenon he told his employers,—

"Me boy was christened last night, sir."

"But," said the senior, "you must have had a name for him."

"I did, sir."

"How did you get over that difficulty you had about it; what did you call your boy?"

With a perfect, radiant confidence, Tim answered, "Edward M. Patten & Co. Ryan sir!"

It is needless to add that the firm "came down" in behalf of their little namesake.—*Bulletin.*

Newspapers in School.

To assist the study of children by having them read the newspaper in the public schools at stated hours, and under the supervision of teachers, is not a new idea. It is on trial in different parts of the country, and has just found a warm, practical advocate in Superintendent Luckey, of the Pittsburg public schools. In a recent convention of Pennsylvania teachers, that gentleman opposed the use of any and all spelling books, because he contended that a word standing by itself was dead, while in a sentence it had life. He ridiculed the reading lesson to be found in the school, and wanted the newspaper substituted for the prosy readers dealing with unrealities and teaching nothing. He stated that in Pittsburgh's public schools the geography was only a book of reference, the daily news papers being the means by which geography was taught. Through being made familiar with the news: the children associated places and events readily, and seldom forgot either. If the pupils of our schools can be taught to read more readily and understandingly in the columns of newspapers than in the pages of the tiresome, dull reading books, the journals should be adopted. As a rule the juveniles know more of the particular workings of life than they receive credit for. Fairy tales may find firm believers in the nursery, but they get laughed to scorn in the school room. Boys take an interest in what their fathers talk, be it war, politics, or a financial failure.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Jan. 31, '79.
GENTLEMEN—Having been afflicted for a number of years with indigestion and general debility, by the advice of my doctor I used Hop Bitters, and must say they afforded me almost instant relief. I am glad to be able to testify in their behalf.
THOS. G. KNOX.

The German papers report the case of a woman who had a muscle of a dog successfully grafted on her foot. Whenever she sees a cat she chases it to the top of a fence and stands below and barks.

An Amusing Western Scene.

One of the wildest stampedes that ever took place from Alder Gulch, said an old time Alder Gulcher yesterday, was caused by the simplest thing one could imagine. It was in '64. Everything was flush. It was nearly 2,000 miles to the nearest railroad, and settlements in between were scattering. Now, it is characteristic of human nature to sigh after the unattainable. In this particular case fresh pork was the unattainable. There was plenty of bacon and pickled pork, but no fresh pork. Cariboo Tim was the only one in camp who ever owned a pig. Tim was a very visionary sort of a man, who was not satisfied at working along the Gulch at $15 to $20 a day, but was eternally searching through the mountains in that region for a place where he could gather up gold by the shovelful. One day Tim returned to camp to learn that his pig had escaped from its pen under the bank. He did not tarry an hour, but packing all his provisions, started on the pig's trail up the mountain.

Straightway 200 or 300 men decided to follow Tim, supposing he had struck it magnificently rich. The leader of the stampede kept track of him—one man keeping him in sight, a second keeping the first in sight, and so on, until the gang stretched back for half a mile; behind this came the rabble. Tim seemed to know where he was going, and kept steadily on. This but served to convince his followers that he had already made the rich find, and was returning to it. When night came Tim camped. His followers did likewise, a half dozen men being detailed to take turns standing guard, so that he might not slip away in the night. Early next morning the march was resumed. Onward went Tim unconscious of the men on his trail, for no noise was made, the necessity of silence having been impressed upon all the stampeders. From camp they passed down the range to the Madison, and on toward Norwegin Gulch. Again they camped, and again were guards stationed. The night passed quietly. The first of the stampeders to awake in the morning crawled up he hillside to a point where he could see Cariboo Tim's camp, and looking over saw that the guards were asleep and Tim gone. The guards and the remainder of the sleeping stampeders were awakened. A scene of great excitement followed. The guards were cursed up hill and down for their neglect, which the poor fellows took with meek submission.

The gang now started hurridly in the direction which Cariboo Tim had been following on the previous day, hoping to overtake him. Every man tried to get ahead of his neighbor, and the rapid time made down the mountains was remarkable. All this time Tim had gone leisurely on, his head doubtless filled with visions of roasted pig. After a march of an hour or two he sat down on a log to rest. While sitting there he heard voices. Presently through an opening in the timber he saw the blanket and grubladen brigade passing rapidly along a half mile away.

"A stampede, by the eternal!" he ejaculated, springing to his feet and hurrying after them, with no further thought of his pig. After going two or three miles he overtook the hindmost of the band, and from them he learned that a new gulch had been discovered, rich beyond compare, they didn't know where it was nor who was leading, and they didn't care a tinker's d—only it was some fellow they had been trailing a day and a half. A halt was soon called at the front, and the stragglers, including Cariboo Tim, came up. As Tim approached the leaders, who of course knew him, he was immediately surrounded and earnestly besought to take them to his diggings.

"What diggings?" inquired Tim.

"Why, the ones that you discovered on your last trip, and that you have been making for," was the reply, and they then related to him how he had been watched and finally followed, together with the subsequent circumstances of the stampede. When Tim explained the true object of his search, and wound up with "Stampede be hanged! I was only looking for my lost pig!" the remarks that were made then and there were of too emphatic a nature to be appropriate for the columns of a newspaper.—*Helena Independent.*

The Man and the Goat.

There was a man on the North Side. He lived there. He had a goat named Billy. Billy knew more than the man did, for Billy was an educated goat, and the man was not an educated goat. Billy knew how to read and write in a way of his own, always sat at a table with the family, and chewed tobacco just like a Christian. Billy had a shaggy coat, and was a playful goat. That was the reason his master loved him. Billy sometimes played roots on the old man. One day when the man was leaning out the window up stairs, Billy butted him. He fell out and hit on a baby carriage, killing a pair of valuable twins belonging to a neighbor. The Coroner's jury held Billy over, but the man fixed it and got him off. But the man was sore where Billy had butted him. Real sore. But he told Billy it would be all right for him.—He wanted revenge. When Billy asked for some soup at supper that night the man put in some dynamite, instead of meat. Billy ate it. It exploded.—Billy is dead now. The man was blown galleywest and crooked. He is dead now. They are both dead. This is a true story.—*Chicago Herald.*

I have been troubled with Catarrh for fifteen years. Elys' Cream Balm has opened my nostrils and reduced the inflammation. My eyes are improving, so that I can stand strong light, which I have not been able to do for years. NATHANIEL FEGLEY, with E. F. Montz, Merchant, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Pure honey should be used unsparingly by every family. It is no longer a luxury to be enjoyed by few, but it is sufficiently cheap to be within the reach of all. It has properties which make it a valuable food. It differs from alcoholic stimulants, which dull the intellect—on the contrary, it produces a bright intellect as well as a healthy body. Children are very fond of honey, and one pound of it goes further than a pound of butter. It has the peculiarity of keeping good, while butter often becomes rancid, and is injurious to health.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has begun building hospital cars, to be placed at convenient points on the main line and branches, in which injured employes may be placed until they can be removed to their homes.

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 o 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?

The Train Robbers in Jail.

SALT LAKE CITY, Jan 31.—The gang of men who attempted to rob the Central Pacific train and who have been killing people, stealing stock and robbing stores in this section for a long time have been captured by the posse of eighteen detectives from Nevada and Utah. There are five of them. The two robbers first encountered resisted, and both of them were wounded one fatally. The other three surrendered on demand. All have been taken to Reno, Nevada, for trial. Some of them are Utah men, the others are probably Nevadians.

Escaping a Blizzard on the Plains.

I was in Cheyenne after Jim had got rich and persuaded him to give me that dog of his'n, Bose. I was out huntin' one day near Laramie when one of them harricanes come up and I didn't know what to do. It was perrairie all around. I could see the storm acomin,'bout two miles off. If I run it would ketch me. If I staid thar it was death. So I jes took and shoved ole Bose's nose agin a bank and yelled "rats!" You orter have seen that dog scratch. He throwed dirt behing him like a breaking plow drawn by twenty yoke of oxen. I held on to his tail and he scratched. We hadn't got in the ground more'n two hundred feet when the storm struck us. But Bose kept scratchin'. I let him go on for a mile or so, when I told him to let up, which he did, surprisedest dog you ever seed because he hadn't caught up with the rat. I got back to the top of ground, went to Laramie and started the story, that I had found a cave. I made $100,000 by showin' tourists the cave, but lost it all in speculatin' in mines.

Good for Babies.

With a baby at breast nothing is so useful for quieting my own and baby's nerves as Parker's Ginger Tonic. It prevents bowel complaint, and is better than any stimulant to give strength and appetite.—A Newark Mother.

In Australia and New Zealand 4,000,000 people have already 90,000,000 sheep, and have an area sufficient for the easy pasture of 200,000,000 sheep at the least. With one twelfth of our population, they have twice our aggregate stock of sheep.

Would you be free from Catarrh, Hay Fever, and Cold in Head? Try Elys' Cream Balm. It is curing hundreds of chronic cases. Price 50 cents.

Apply into nostrils with little finger.

Useful in the Family.

We usually leave it to doctors to recommend medicines, but Parker's Ginger Tonic has been so useful in our family in relieving sickness and suffering that we cannot say too much in its praise.—*Salem Argus.*

Nails dipped in oil will be more easily driven into hard wood, and a smaller proportion will break than without it.

My daughter and myself, great sufferers from Catarrh, have been cured by Elys' Cream Balm. My sense of smell restored and health greatly improved. C. M. STANLEY, dealer in boots and shoes, Ithaca

The youthful color, beauty and lustre are gradually restored to gray hair by Parker's Hair Balsam.

Tootsy, on making the horrible discovery that her kitten had whiskers: "Ma, I don't want dis tat. Dis is a man tat. I want a dirl tat."

The Maryland Historical Society declined to $1,000 for Jeff Davis' autograph.

Six year old Fannie had eaten heartily, finishing her dessert with a full supply of ice cream. Her mixture of sensation was thus expressed: "Oh, dear, I'm so tight I can't shiver."

There is many a thing which the world calls disappointment; but there is no such word in the dictionary of faith. What to others are disappointments are to believers intimidations of the will of God.—Newton.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents Bottle.
Directions in Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
BALTIMORE, MD., U.S.A.

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 33 street, New York City. Druggists sell it

POTTSTOWN, Pa., August 21st, 1881.
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.

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 candruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y.
50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S
GINGER TONIC
A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.
If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic
If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier
And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.
If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.
CAUTION!—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. 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. 75 and 75 cent sizes.
LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.
COLOGNE

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

ACHING NERVES CAUSE
AGONY!
PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER
BRINGS
RELIEF!
NEURALGIA
SCIATICA
TOOTHACHE
EARACHE
And the whole noxious family of nerve diseases are cured by
Perry Davis's Pain Killer
SURE!
ALL RESPECTABLE DRUGGISTS KEEP "PAIN KILLER."

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 week in your own town. Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.
dec29 1y

THE WHITE

IS KING
IT IS THE
Lightest Running Shuttle Machine
being almost noiseless.
Self-Threading Shuttle,
which tention can be regulated without removing from the race; an
Automatic Bobbin Winder
by which a bobbin can be wound as even as a spool of silk without the aid of the hand to guide the thread, thus assuring an even tention;
A SELF-SETTING NEEDLE!
A DOUBLE-STEEL FEED!
a larger space under the arm than any other family machine made, doing a larger variety and greater range of work than any family machine. Simplest construction, easiest managed, most thorough build and best machine in the world. Sold on the
MOST REASONABLE TERMS!
—BY—
JOSEPH CRIST.
Jenner X Roads, Pa.
aug16 1y

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM
Effectually cleans the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation, heals the membrane from additional ill, completely 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 cold in the head. Agreeable to use. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. On receipt of 50c. will mail a package.
HAY-FEVER
Sold by Somerset druggists.
mar1 ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

MARTIN SCHÆFER,
Book Binder,
Locust Street, Opposite St. John's School,
Johnstown - Pa.
ALL KINDS OF
Books Neatly Bound
AT LOWEST RATES.
Old Books Re-Bound.
MUSIC BOOKS A SPECIALTY.
Parties desiring books bound can obtain prices by dropping me a card. Arrangements have been made whereby express one way will be paid on all large orders. All needed information can be obtained at Somerset HERALD office.
nov15.

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.

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

F. W. CLARK,
WHOLESALE PRODUCE
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Corner Main and Market Streets,
JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.
apr19

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 1 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. Sayler, at Friedens.
W. H. Koontz, at Somerset.
Harrison Snyder, at Rockwood.
Frank Epps, at Garrett.
Samuel J. Miller, near Meyersdale.
We must depend upon limers the basis to fertilize our soil. Order it now and have it ready when needed. Order from Frank Epps, Garrett.
nov22

Postponed Sale
OF
Valuable Real Estate!
Pursuant to an order of sale granted by the Judges of the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, Pa., the undersigned trustee for the sale of the real estate of John L. Smith, late of Quemahoning township, deceased, will sell at public sale, at the hotel of John H. Hite, in Stoystown borough on
SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1883,
at 10 o'clock a. m., a plantation containing 164 acres; 125 acres of which are clear, 25 acres in meadow, with a fine
Dwelling House,
bank barn and other buildings, with plenty of fruit trees on the same; is near churches, mills, and schools, and is within three-fourths of a mile from Stoystown borough. Adjoins Aaron Barndt, Isaiah D. Zimmerman, Jacob J. Zimmerman, William Berkey and Mrs. Elizabeth Berkey; contains limestone and bituminous coal. The uncleared land is well timbered.
WM. A. POWELL, Auctioneer. GEORGE H. SMITH, Trustee.
feb7

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Samuel Pearson, late of Stonycreek township, deceased.
Letters of administration 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 to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Thursday, March 15, 1883, to C. A. Pearson, 1311 M street, N. W. Washington, D. C.
QUINCY A. PEARSON, Administrator.
feb7

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Bernard Coyle, late of Shade township, deceased.
Letters of administration having been issued by the proper authority to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to make them known without delay to
CYRUS BERKEY, Administrator.
feb7

GET THE BEST!

MORE Somerset County people have read the HERALD during the past year than ever before, since it was first printed.

Because its news columns present all the latest news in an attractive style.

Because it always gives all the local news without burdening its columns with unmeaning and uninteresting correspondence.

Because it is always reliable politically, and says what it means and means what it says.

Because its Court reports are always full, fair and trustworthy.

Because it is the medium used by the people of the county when they wish to let their neighbors know when they have a farm or anything else for sale.

Because all legal advertising appears in its columns, and people are thus kept posted as to what transpires in the management of the affairs of the Courts and County.

Because it has the best Washington and Harrisburg correspondents attainable.

Because it is active, aggressive, and always for the cause of its constituents.

If you have friends who live outside the county, there is no more acceptable present you can send them than a copy of their county paper.

If you have a neighbor who needs a paper recommend the HERALD.

If your children want a paper, subscribe for the HERALD.

Subscription $2.00 per year.

Address

Somerset, Penn'a.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE

SOMERSET & CAMBRIA RAILROAD

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

NORTHWARD.

MAIL LEAVES SOM.	EXPR. LEAVES SOM.	MAIL LEAVES CAM.	STATIONS.	EXPR. ARRIVES CAM.	MAIL ARRIVES CAM.
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
6:15	12:50	6:00	ROCKWOOD	11:40	5:15
6:31	1:0.	6:15	MILFORD	11:20	5:0.
6:36	1:25	6:20	SOMERSET	11:16	4:55
.....	1:34	6:29	GEISER	11:08	4:46
.....	1:46	6:42	FRIEDENS	10:58	4:34
.....	1:53	7:09	STOYSTOWN	10:43	4:20
.....	2:19	7:26	HOOVERSVILLE	10:8	4:0.
.....	2:34	7:42	BETHEL	9:52	3:44
.....	2:40	7:58	BOSWELL	9:46	3:38
.....	2:57	8:05	INDIANDALE	9:32	3:25
.....	3:15	8:20	JOHNSTOWN	9:16	3:0.

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

On the Pittsburgh Division, Mail and through passenger trains, east bound, will reach Rockwood at 12:0. a. m., and 12:44 p. m., respectively, at Washington at 7:3. a. m. same day, and 9:41 next evening, and at Baltimore 8:45 a. m., same day, and at 12:00 next evening. Westward-bound through trains leave Washington at 9:30 a. m., and 7 p. m., and Baltimore at 6:00 a. m., and 8:10 p. m., and Pittsburgh at 9:00 a. m., and 7 p. m., and arrive at Rockwood at 6:00 a. m., and 3:0. p. m.

BATIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD

PITTSBURGH DIVISION.

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

EASTWARD.

EXPR. LEAVES	MAIL LEAVES	STATIONS	MAIL ARRIVES	EXPR. ARRIVES
P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
9:10	8:50	PITTSBURGH	4:0.	1:0.
12:10	1:30	CONNELLVILLE	6:0.	3:0.
12:19	1:34