A Freckled-Faced Girl.

"Ma's up stairs changing her dress," said the freckled face girl, tying her doll's bonnet string and casting her eyes about for a tidy large enough to serve for a shawl for that double jointed personage.

"O, your mother needn't dress up for me," said the female agent of the missionary society, taking a self satisfied view of herself in the mirror. "Run up and tell her to come down just as she is in her every day clothes and not stand on ceremony."

"O, but she hasn't got on her every day clothes. Ma was all dressed up in her new brown silk, 'cause she expected Miss Dimmond to-day. Miss Dimmond always comes over here to show off her nice things and ma don't mean to get left. When ma saw you coming she said, "The dickens!" and I guess she was mad about something. Ma said if you saw her new dress, she'd have to hear all about the poor heathen who don't have silk, and you'd ask her for more money to buy hymn books for 'em. Say, do the nigger ladies use hymn book leaves to do their hair up on and make it frizzy? Ma says she guesses that's all the good the books ever do 'em, if they ever get any books. I wish my doll was a heathen."

"Why you wicked little girl, what do you want with a heathen doll?" inquired the missionary lady, taking a mental inventory of the new things in the parlor to get material for a homily on worldly extravagance.

"So folks would send her lots of nice things to wear and feel sorry to have her go about naked. Then she'd have hair to friz, and I want a doll with true hair and eyes that roll up like Deacon Sliderback's when he says amen on Sunday. I ain't a wicked girl, either, 'cause Uncle Dick—you know Uncle Dick, he has been out west and swears awful and smokes in the house—he says I'm a holy terror and he hopes I'll be an angel pretty soon. Ma'll be down in a minute, so you needn't take your cloak off. She said she'd box my ears if I asked you to. Ma's putting on that old dress she had last year, cause she said she didn't want you to think she was able to give much this time, and she needs a muff worse than the Queen of the Cannon Ball Islands needs religion. Uncle Dick says you oughter go to the islands, 'cause you'd be safe there and the natifs'd be sorry they was such sinners that anybody'd send you to 'em. He says he never seen a heathen hungry enough to eat you, 'less 'twas a blind one, and you'd set a blind pagan's teeth on edge so he'd never hanker after any more missionary. Uncle Dick's awful funny and makes pa and ma die laughing sometimes."

"Your Uncle Richard is a bad, depraved wretch, and ought to have remained out west where his style is appreciated. He sets a horrid example for little girls like you."

"O, I think he's nice. He showed me how to slide dow the banisters, and he's teaching me to whistle when ma ain't round. That's a pretty cloak you've got, ain't it? Do you buy all your good clothes with missionary money? Ma says you do."

Just then the freckled faced little girl's ma came into the parlor and kissed the missionary lady on the cheek and said she was delighted to see her, and they proceeded to have a real sociable chat. The little girl's ma can't understand why a person who professes to be so charitable as the missionary does, should go right over to Miss Dimmond's and say such ill natured things as she did, and she thinks the missionary is a double faced gossip.

He was Discharged.

A gentleman was arraigned before an Arkansas justice on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences. He had entered a store pretending to be a customer, but proved to be a thief.

"Your name is Jim Lickmore?" said the justice.

"Yes, sir."

"And you are charged with a crime that merits a long term in the penitentiary."

"Yes, sir."

"Are you guilty of the crime?"

"I am."

"And you ask for no mercy?"

"No, sir."

"You have had a great deal of trouble within the last two years?"

"Yes, sir, I have."

"You have often wished that you were dead?"

"I have, please your honor."

"You wanted to steal money enough to take you away from Arkansaw?"

"You are right, Judge."

"If a man had stepped up and shot you just as you entered the store, you would have said, "Thank you, sir?"

"Yes, sir, I would. But, Judge, how did you find out so much about me?"

"Some time ago," said the Judge, with a solemn air, "I was divorced from my wife. Shortly afterward you married her. The result is conclusive. I discharge you. Here take this fifty dollar bill. You have suffered enough."

Southern Woodlands.

The wooded lands of Mississippi comprise 20,000,000 acres.

It is computed that the forests of Texas would supply the whole country with timber for one hundred years.

North Carolina has an acreage of growing timber amounting to about 75 per cent. of her territory.

The yellow pine forests of Florida extend over three-fifths of the six counties of Putman, Marion, Sumter, Polk, Hernando and Hillsboro.

Louisiana's timber lands cover 15,000,000 acres. It is said that the lumber business of Maine and Michigan will ultimately be transferred to Florida and Louisiana.

A great pine belt stretches across southern Georgia and Alabama to the rivers that flow into the Mobile bay. The pine forests of Georgia alone cover an area of about 11,500,000 acres.

There are immense tracts of cottonwood along the Mississippi and its tributaries. The cottonwood tree reaches the height of seventy feet, and planks from four to six feet wide are easily cut from it. It is perfectly free from knots and pitch.

That poor bedridden, invilid wife, sister, mother, or daughter can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters. Will you let them suffer? when so easily cured!

Said a farmer, who was given to long drinks, to a brother agriculturist:

"What breed of cattle would you advise me to adopt?"

"Short horns," was the significant reply.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, March 31.

Every day of the week, except Sunday, President Arthur devotes the hour from 1 until 2 o'clock p. m. to the reception of unofficial callers. They are received in the library of the White House, a long and oval shaped room where the cabinet meetings are held. His business callers seat themselves in a line around this room. The President first shakes hands with the people who have come to pay him merely their respects, then he walks about and talks to his business callers, but sits down with no one. He has a business like way of dealing with his callers, and devotes his entire attention for the minute to the person addressed. He has no time for indirect words, still there is no difficulty in securing an interview with him by anyone who has any real business to transact. On these occasions he always wears a dark business suit, the only color he allows himself being a red rose in his button hole.

It seems impossible for President Arthur to get away from Washington on a trip for recuperation. He has not yet been able to do any of the things he has proposed to do in the way of seeking rest. He has neither gone to Florida, Fortress Monroe, nor Soldier's Home. His latest fancy was a jaunt to New Orleans, but a postponement of this plan has been rendered necessary by the death of Postmaster General Howe, and as he has already so long delayed starting, it is probable he will give up the project finally. Still he is not half so sick as some have represented him to be. The round of political and social duties during the past winter was arduous. He is only feeling its effect now, and is in about the same condition as every other man in Washington who has devoted so many hours both to work and to society. He still weighs two hundred and fifty pounds, and cannot yet be looked upon as an invalid.

Wednesday being the day on which the obsequies of the late Postmaster General Howe took place, all the executive departments of the Government were closed, and their flags flying at half mast. The Postoffice Department is draped in mourning, and on Tuesday the clerks and employes of the Department met in the record hall of the auditor's office to express their respect for their late Chief, in the form of suitable resolutions, that the family and friends of Judge Howe might be assured of the sympathy for them, and the admiration for him, entertained by his late subordinates.

The law relative to vacancies in the executive office requires the appointment of a postmaster general within ten days from the date of the occurrence of the vacancy. Rumor is rife as to who will be the next head of the Department, but with President Arthur's well known reticence it would not be safe at this writing to forecast his choice.

The latest Presidential prophecy is by Jere Black, who looks upon Senator Conger, of Michigan, as the most probable Republican candidate. His name is being mentioned in a quiet way among prominent men, some of whom think he has the elements of a leader. His friends do not claim that he is an eloquent or a brilliant man, but that he has got the "stuff" in him, while he has no enemies, and that his record, both private and public, is clean. On the Democratic side, McDonald is still talked of as an available man.

General Sherman expects to start on his summer trip to the Pacific coast about the 20th of June, and return the 1st of October. His party, which will be a small one, will include Chief Justice Waite and Justice Gray, of the Supreme Court. They will visit some of the Army Posts, and it is to be Sherman's last trip west as General of the army.

Ex-President Diaz, of the Mexican Republic, and party who are visiting Washington, are quartered at the Arlington Hotel. An elaborate programme for their entertainment is being carried out, though some formal attentions that were to have been shown them have been omitted through respect to the deceased Cabinet Minister. These distinguished visitors show much interest in seeing the sights of the city. General Diaz is a man of strong characteristics, with a soldierly appearance, erect form and manly carriage. He speaks but little English, while his wife, an attractive woman not more than eighteen years old, speaks it fluently.

Representative S. S. Cox, of New York, is in Washington, and is working earnestly to secure the Speakership of the next House. He says active movements are in progress for him, and he expects to enter the race with the united vote of the delegation from his own State, excepting the support of Mr. Abram Hewitt.

Ubiquitous Governor Butler, of Massachusetts, is in the city looking after his financial interests. His title deed to the groud on Capitol Hill on which stands the large pile of granite erected by him is being disputed by some recently discovered claimants.

A Naughty Prince.

A naughty boy, and sadly insubordinate, was Prince William of Russia in his younger days. He was taken to see the wedding of his uncle, the Prince of Wales, and was there placed between two other of his royal uncles, that they might keep him still. But, alack! the guardians of juvinile peace should not have been arrayed in Highland garb. For the royal youngster would squirm and fidget and ask questions in too audible whispers, and then, whenever he was touched to keep quiet, down ducked his royal head and savagely closed his royal teeth upon their royal, but unprotected legs, to the detriment at once of their comfort and dignity, and the gravity of the occasion. Such, at any rate, was the explanation of certain uneasy antics as given by the boy's mother to the Bishop of Winchester and recorded in that prelate's life of his son, Mr. Reginald Wilberforce.

Don't Talk Loudly.

Nothing marks a true lady or gentleman more surely than a low voice; and a man can have it as well as a woman. A loud voice arises either from extreme carelessness or low breeding. No one likes to walk beside a person in the street who talks in a loud voice. The same rule applies to girls and boys. Play is one thing and conversation another, though the former need not be boisterous. Children may have good lungs and use them in cheering at the proper time, but when they talk a low, distinct voice marks one who has been accustomed to good society and possessed of innate refinement.

From our Regular Correspondent.

PARIS LETTER.

PARIS, March 15.

Despite the electric telegraph, news travels so slowly from London to Paris that, with I believe only one exception—*La Reforme*—the morning papers published no tidings of the terrible occurrence which has filled every English heart with indignation. The evening journals, however, have made the most of the sensational news, and several appear with the words "Explosion at the English Parliament" printed in large letters across the whole front of the paper. The political horizon has been so dark in this country for some little time past that yesterday's outrage in London fails to produce the effect that might have been anticipated in less troubled times. The majority of Frenchmen remark that England has her irreconcileables in the Irish, and that the Government of Europe will have to combine in order to stem the rising tide of insurrection.

It is affirmed to-day that the Government intends to hold a grand international exhibition at Paris in 1885.

M. Ferdinand de Lesseps left Tunis yesterday for Gales to join Commandant Roudaire, to whose scheme for the creation of an inland sea in the Chotts, situated near the southern frontiers of the Regency and Algeria, he has all along given the warmest encouragement. The party is about to proceed by way of Kriz, Aslondje, and El Feidh to Biskra, and after a careful examination of the country, M. de Lesseps will pronounce a definite opinion as to the feasibility of a project which Commandant Roudaire has always maintained to be practicable.

M. Grevy's little grand-daughter, Marguerite Wilson, is to be christened to-morrow at the Elysee. The President of the Republic is to be the god father, and Madame Pelouze, M. Wilson's sister, will officiate as Marraine. The ceremony will be of a strictly private character, the family only being permitted to witness it.

American visitors to Paris will do well to keep a sharp eye on their belongings on arriving at the Northern Railway station. Baron de Copplus, of the Belgian legation, who arrived yesterday, was robbed of a dressing case containing jewelry, which he had left in a cab for only a couple of minutes while looking for his other luggage.

The following extraordinary placard in manuscript, probably the work of a practical joker, was discovered this morning affixed to several houses in the Rue Mont Marbre and on the Boulevard des Italiens: "Officers and soldiers, Mount Aventine is moving! A hundred thousand men, led by the young and proud nobility of France, are ready to descend from the heights. The white flag and the red flag, with golden lilies, will unite to drive away from our assemblies the pack of chatterers who grow fat at the expense of the productive classes, and the Jews, so-called magistrates, who prostitute justice. If a traitor tells you to fire on the people refuse to obey, for in complying you will be shedding the purest blood in France. Look quietly on and shout "Vive la Patrie!" The work will be short, comrades and soldiers. When it is over we will join in fraternal harmony for the welfare and salvation of France."

We are already blessed with a superabundance of "emblems" in this country, but as an inglorious device the combination of the blood red flag of the Commune with the golden lilies of the Bourbon family will prove difficult to beat.

A Blockade Story.

Late in the fall of 1862, says M. Quad, in his story of blockade running, the British schooner Francis loaded at Nassau and made for the coast of Florida. Just as she had sighted the coast a fishing boat gave her the information that a Federal gunboat was cruising in those waters. The schooner kept on her way until night fall, and then becalmed. Presently a curious incident occurred. The gunboat had been looking into some of the inlets and had not seen the schooner. Two hours after dark she steamed slowly out to within a quarter of a mile of the schooner and then shut off steam and extinguished her lights. These on board the schooner could at first make her out with a night glass, but presently a fog arose which shut out the view. The night was still and the sea perfectly smooth, and those on the schooner could only wait and hope that a breeze would spring up during the night and enable her to creep away. In a calm one yessel is a magnet to draw another. They will slowly drift toward each other in every case, instead of separating. In this instance those on the schooner soon discovered that the crafts were drawing together, but they were powerless to prevent it. At midnight they could hear the talk of the men on the gunboat, though the fog was too thick to see anything. At 1 o'clock the vessels softly rubbed each other, and remained broadside on, as if lashed together. The Federals had simply to clamber over the rail to capture the schooner, and the chagrin of her crew can be imagined but not described. In half an hour after her capture a breeze sprang up which would have carried her thirty miles before daybreak.

The Bad and Worthless

Are never imitated or counterfeited. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy imitated is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cloister of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits.

Humble Minded.

"Hem! hem!" coughed Chas. Grafton as he limped out and toed the mark. "I want to know where I am."

"At the Central Station Court," Detroit, answered His Honor.

"What for?"

"The charge is drunkenness."

"And who's the Judge?"

"I am."

"Well, I have rights, and I am bound to mantain them. Before this trial goes any further I want to go home and put on a clean shirt and get some chewing tobacco. I want to look half-way decent and feel half-way human."

"Can't let you go."

"Then I won't be tried!"

"But you will! The law doesn't care a copper what sort of a shirt a prisoner has on, and if you are dying for something to chew on Bijah always has a chunk of shoe-makers' wax lying around."

"Did you say I was drunk?"

"That's the charge."

"Well, I won't be tried on no such charge. The idea that a man of my years and dignity would get drunk and be staggering around the streets is all nonsense."

"Officer was this man the worse for drink?"

"He was almost helpless, sir."

"I was, eh?" queried the prisoner. "Now, sir, do you make oath that I was drunk?"

"I do."

"How did I act."

"You cried, talked silly, and said you would like to adopt me for a son."

"Your Honor, I can't stand this; I appeal this case, and want that man arrested for perjury."

"I shall fine yeu ten dollars."

"I'll rot in the bastile before I'll pay it."

"Then you go up for sixty days."

"I never will."

Bijah keeps an empty barrel in the corridot for just such occasions. When Mr. Grafton began prancing around, and declared that he would sell his life at the highest market price, he was picked up and doubled together in the center and crowded into the barrel, and six minutes had not passed away before he was humble-minded as a boy at the bottom of a well.

A Hard Grind.

A hand-organ man was making his way up Adams avenue yesterday, when a boy met him and asked:

"How many tunes do you play?"

"Sixteen shunes, nice, sweet shunes," replied the man.

"My father is fond of music, but he is a little deaf," continued the boy.

"O, dat makes no difference—I make him hear."

The boy led the way up street to where a plaster bust of Sir Isaac Newton had been arranged in a bay-window to look like a living man, and the Italian spit on his hand and began on the crank. He ground out all the tunes in rotation, and then began at the bottom and ground back up the scale till he got all the tunes in the garret of the box again. The man in the baywindow didn't move a hair, and the Italian drew a long breath and sighed:

"Play more museek—make him a hear soon."

He ran out eight tunes, and then threw some gravel at the window. The bust didn't even work its ears, and the Italian leaned the organ on the fence and loudly sang:

"Oh! who shall dinks of me some moar
When I am far a-w-y!"

The seven other tunes were rattled off at a lively pace, while the man coughed, whistled, kicked on the fence and encouraged a dog fight, in order to attract a deaf man's attention.

"Sing louder—play harder!" called the boy, from the next corner.

The grinder secured a brace for his feet, unbuttoned his vest, and the way he roared brought out the citizens by the score. He kept his eyes on the bust and gave no heed to the crowd, and the organ box was smoking hot when he left up on the grind. Resting the music on the ground, he leaped over the fence and got a square look at his victim. His quiet grin faded into a look of woe and misery and murder, and getting his eyes on the boy with the red necktie, he ran him four blocks and under a carpentershop before a still, small voice whispered that he had better hold on.

At a recent meeting of the municipal council of a certain city one honorable member proposed, in view of the fact that there was a considerable surplus in the treasury, that an appropriation be made for the construction of a bridge.

"Of a bridge?" echoed another honorable member scornfully; "why, there is no river here."

"Never mind that," cried the proposer of the motion; "let us get the bridge first, and then we can appropriate money to get the river."

Hope for Drunkards.

My husband had drunken habits he could not overcome until Parker's Ginger Tonic took away his thirst for stimulants, restored his energy of mind and gave him strength to attend to business.—Cincinnati lady.

"You dog of a printer," cried the enraged poet, "you have not punctuated my poem at all."

"Yes, but you see, sir, I'm not a pointer—I'm a setter," replied the printer.

—A lady in a neighboring city, whose husband had remodeled the front of their residence, while the rear was badly dilapidated, said the front of her house was Queen Anne and the rear Crazy Jane style.

For dressing the hair, and beautifying it when gray, nothing is so satisfactory as Parker's Hair Balsam.

It is stated that nine-tenths of the apples exported are Baldwins.

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.
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 3d street, New York City. Druggists sell it
POTTSTOWN, Pa., August 21st, 1880.
Dr. Clark Johnson:—I was troubled with Palpitation of the Heart, but since using your Indian Blood Syrup I have received much relief. JACOB KOLB.

ACCIDENTS HAPPEN
EVERY DAY in the Year.
PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER IS THE GREAT REMEDY FOR
Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Scratches, Contusions, Swellings, Scalds, Sores, Dislocations, Felons, Boils, &c., &c.
DRUGGISTS KEEP IT EVERYWHERE.

DR. FAHRNEY'S

HEALTH-RESTORER.
THE wonderful cures effected by this now well-known remedy, not only in our private practice at home, but throughout the United States, has drawn the attention of the medical profession to its use throughout the land. In Chronic Rheumatism and Acute Gout, Jaundice, Bilious disorders and Liver Complaint, Pimples and Eruptions on the face, Erysipelas, Dropsical Troubles, Painful and difficult Menstruation, Nervous or Sick Headache, Costiveness or Constipation, Milk Leg, Scald Head, Skin Diseases, Ulcers and Boils, Kidney and Urinary weakness, Female weaknesses and Tetter affections.
A large proportion of the CHRONIC AND ORDINARY DISEASES that afflict MANKIND have their origin in an impure state of the BLOOD and a depraved condition of the LIVER, and poisons the very fountains of Life; and no better remedy can be used than **Health Restorer.** A SINGLE BOTTLE will produce such a change of feeling as often to ASTONISH the SUFFERER. BE ADVISED and give it a trial. ALL DRUGGISTS AND STOREKEEPERS sell it.
$1.00 PER BOTTLE.
PREPARED BY
DR. D. FAHRNEY & SON.
HAGERSTOWN, MD.

BALL'S HEALTHCORSET
Increases in popularity every day, as ladies find it the most
COMFORTABLE
—AND—
PERFECT FITTING
corset ever worn. Merchants say it gives the best satisfaction of any corset they ever sold. Warranted satisfactory or money refunded. For sale by
PARKER & PARKER.

Beautiful Homes.
ARTISTIC INDOOR DECORATIONS.
Frescoing, Kalsomining, Paper Hanging.
MR. FRANK GAUL, who has no superior in the above styles of work, has just returned from a protracted tour through the east, where he "caught on to" all the novelties in his line. He is prepared to furnish all styles of paper at prices to suit. Some of his samples of papar are simply superb. Parties desiring his services will find him at the Somerset House.
feb28

MOST EXTENSIVE PURE-BRED LIVE-STOCK
Establishment in the World!
New Importations Constantly Arriving.

RARE INDIVIDUAL Excellence and Choice Breeding.
Clydesdales, Percheron-Normans, English Draft Horses, Trotting-Bred Roadsters, Shetland Ponies, Holstein and Devon Cattle.
Our customers have the advantage of our many years' experience in breeding and importing, large collections, opportunity of comparing different breeds, low prices, because of extent of business and low rates of transportation. Catalogues free. Correspondence solicited.
POWELL BROTHERS,
Springboro, Crawford Co., Pa.
Mention Herald. jan17.

LEGAL NOTICE.

To Rebecca Sipe, widow, Michael H. Sipe, Alexander, now deceased, leaving one child, Margie Sipe, Nancy, intermarried with Josiah Shaller, Susan, intermarried with Elias Meyers, now of Falls City, Neb., Sarah, intermarried with David Mowry, Frank Sipe, now of Hiawatha, Kansas, Agnes, intermarried with Ed. Korns, Jennie, intermarried with Peter Spetcher, Emma, intermarried with Frank Blough, Annie, intermarried with George Schmucker, and Ed. P. Sipe.

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 Henry Sipe, deceased, in Jenner township, at his late residence, on Wednesday, the 19th day of April, 1883, where you can attend if you think proper.

JOHN J. SPANGLER, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, March 21, 1883.

PHOSPHATE For all Crops $25 Per Ton.
A Tried and Valuable Fertilizer.
IT IS A SUPER-PHOSPHATE AND NOT ACIDULATED S. C. ROCK.
It Contains no Dirt or Sand,
Its Analysis is Guaranteed,
It Contains the Elements of Plant Food,
It Gives Good Results.
Price $25 per ton of 2,000 lbs.
On cars or boat in Philadelphia.
Guaranteed Analysis Printed on Each Bag.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR. ADDRESS
BAUGH & SONS,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
20 South Delaware Ave., Phila.
mar28.

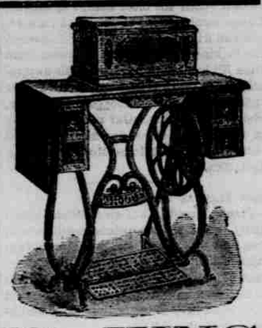
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Conrad Brant, late of Brothervalley Twp., Somerset Co., Pa., 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 it to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands will please present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, May 19, 1883, at the late residence of deceased.

HIRAM R. BRANT, Administrator.

april4

THE WHITE

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IT IS THE
Lightest Running Shuttle Machine
being almost noiseless. It has a
Self-Threading Shuttle,
which tention can be regulated without removing from the race; an
Automatic Bobbin Winder
by which a bobbin can be wounds 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 construed, easiest managed, most thorough build and best machine in the world. Sold on the
MOST REASONABLE TERMS!
—BY—
JOSEPH CRIST.
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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.

F. W. CLARK,
WHOLESALE PRODUCE
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Corner Main and Market Streets,
JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.
apr10

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. Saylor, 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

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. dec29-1y

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
Foutz's Powders will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost EVERY DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.
DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.

HOW WATCHES ARE MADE.

In a SOLID GOLD WATCH, aside from the necessary thickness for engraving and polishing, a large proportion of metal is needed only to stiffen and hold the engraved portions in place, and supply strength. The surplus gold is actually needless. In *James Boss' Patent Gold Watch Cases* this WASTE is saved, and SOLIDITY and STRENGTH increased by a simple process, at one-half the cost. A plate of SOLID GOLD is soldered on each side of a plate of hard nickel composition metal, and the three are then passed between polished steel rollers. From this the cases, backs, centers, bezels, etc., are cut and shaped by dies and formers. The gold is thick enough to admit of all kinds of chasing, engraving and engine turning. These cases have been worn perfectly smooth by use without removing the gold. *This is the only case made under this process. Each case is accompanied with a valid guarantee signed by the manufacturers warranting it to wear 20 years.* 150,000 of these Cases now carried in the United States and Canada. Largest and Oldest Factory. Established 1854. Ask your Jeweler.

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 ha sthe 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

HERALD,

Somerset, Penn'a.

HISTORY REPEATED.
Pen's advent to this country two hundred years ago may be regarded as that of a Clothier. We continue in the same line upon similar principles of equity and prudence, but with enlarged facilities and superior advantages to the customer, who has not only a large stock from which to select, but the privilege of returning goods and getting back the money on all purchases that cannot otherwise be made satisfactory.
A. C. YATES & CO.,
Ledger Building, Chestnut and Sixth Streets,
Philadelphia.
Feb 28

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always
Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair
Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. HISCOX & CO., N.Y.
50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

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

RAILROAD SCHEDULES

SOMERSET & CAMBRIA RAILROAD.

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

NORTHWARD. Express Leaves.	NORTHWARD. Mail Leaves.	NORTHWARD. Local Leaves.	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD. Mail Arrives.	SOUTHWARD. Express Arrives.	SOUTHWARD. 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	7:35
6:31	1:05	6:15	...MILFORD....	11:20	5:35	7:15
6:50	1:25	6:30	...SOMERSET...	11:05	5:18	7:00
.....	1:34	6:39	....GEIGER....	10:58	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	.....
.....	2:50	7:58	...BORDER....	9:43	4:01	.....
.....	2:57	8:05	..INGLESIDE..	9:36	3:55	.....
.....	3:15	8:30	..JOHNSTOWN..	9:15	3:35	.....

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

On the Pittsburgh Division, B. & O. Railroad through passenger trains, east bound, will leave Rockwood at 12:30 a. m., and 12:44 p. m., arriving respectively at Washington at 7:35 a. m., same day, and 9:41 next evening, and at Baltimore at 8:45 a. m., same day, and at 11:00 next evening.

Westward-bound through trains leave Baltimore at 9:20 a. m., and 7 p. m., and Washington at 10:40 a. m., and 8:10 p. m., arriving respectively at Rockwood at 6:05 a. m., and 3:00 p. m.

BATIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

PITTSBURGH DIVISION.

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

EASTWARD. Express Leaves.	EASTWARD. Mail Leaves.	STATIONS.	WESTWARD. Express Arrives.	WESTWARD. Mail Arrives.
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
9:10	8:30	...PITTSBURGH...	6:30	10:10
11:10	11:00	CONNELLSVILLE	4:20	7:40
12:10	12:04	..CONFLUENCE...	3:26	6:47
12:16†	12:10	....URSINA.....	3:22*	6:41
12:24*	12:17	..BROOK SIDING..	3:22*	6:34*
12:33*	12:27†	...PINKERTON...	3:17*	6:26†
12:41*	12:35	...CASSELMAN...	3:10*	6:16
12:50	12:44	...ROCKWOOD....	3:00	6:08
1:00*	12:54*	...PINE GROVE...	2:54*	5:56*
1:08*	1:01	....GARRETT....	2:49	5:49
1:12*	1:05*	.....YODER.....	2:45*	5:46*
1:18*	1:10†	.SALISBURY JUNC.	2:40*	5:41†
1:22	1:14	..MEYERSDALE...	2:38	5:38
1:26*	1:18†	...KEYSTONE...	2:33*	5:29†
1:34	1:26	...SAND PATCH...	2:26	5:25