IN OREGON WHEAT FIELDS.

From the Lower Columbia to the Blue Mountains.

WALLA WALLA, Washington Territory, September 22.—By steamer from Portland to the Cascades and the Dalles one may secure the best possible series of views of that most wonderful of all rivers—the Columbia. The party of journalists and artists detached from the Northern Pacific opening excursion were specially favored in having a tolerably clear day for their trip, the forest fires that have obscured so much of Oregon's grand scenery having been temporarily lulled. These forest fires are making havoc with thousands of acres of the fine timber with which the region abounds. No rain has fallen in this part of the world for nearly four months, and the face of nature is as dry and parched as a tropical region in the drouthy season. Wherever we have gone in Oregon and in this Territory we have found the air laden with smoke and mountain peaks veiled in dun-colored clouds. By night, the fires show weirdly among the distant mountain summits, bands of red and orange skirting the lofty ranges or making downward slopes, reminding one of the camp-fires of vast armies. It has often happened to us that our railway train has run along through a burning forest, tall monarchs of the wood kindling and flaming on either side, the underbrush swept with a rush of fire, and the darkness of night dissipated by the fierce glow of flames that leaped up into the air from branch to branch of lofty pines and firs. But when we voyaged up the Columbia the other day a strong headwind swept the river clear of smoke and crested the waves of the stream with the foam of miniature billows. The scenery of the Lower Columbia is more grand and savage than that of the Hudson and on a far more magnificent scale than that of any European river. Lofty mountains crowd each other on either side, and cliffs of eccentric and curious formation, mostly perpendicular, like the borders of the stream. The peaks nearest the river range from a height of 1,000 to 3,000 feet. The cliffs are often 1,000 feet high, and these steep walls of rock, for the most part, form the margin of the river, along which the deep and silent currents slide downward toward the sea. The rock is basaltic, and the general structure is columnar. The tall cliffs, red, gray, and black, rise in groups of shafts like the pipes of an organ hundreds of feet high, crowned with the verdure of evergreens, and with the bright hues of autumnal foliage. The bases of the cliffs are water-worn, the erosions of the stream leaving small caverns whose ragged sides are lined with gigantic crystalized basalt. Above the cliffs rise the mountains, terrace above terrace, until the clouds are reached and the sharp peaks of the highest ranges disappear in the drifting vapors. Here and there a waterfall leaps down from the mountain fastnesses and plunges over a wall of rocks into the Columbia. One of these is Oneonta Fall, a ribbon of water, and rises 800 feet high near Booneville, and is seen on the right as we ascend the river. Another is the Multuomah, a very beautiful fall, which, after a plunge of 300 feet, foams along 100 feet or more, and then falls 500 feet into the forest that here skirts the river. And now and again the mountains recede, forming an amphitheatre, in which we usually find a little settlement or a ranch, but for the most part the river is solitary, and the banks seem as lonely as when the first explorer descended the wondrous stream nearly a century ago.

The scenery at the Cascades is very grand, to the mountain panorama and the cliff-lined shores being added the striking feature of waterfall and roaring rapids. Just below the foot of the Cascades we left the steamer that had brought us up from Portland and were carried around the rapids on a narrow gauge portage road, built on the Washington Territory side of the river. The track of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company passes down the Oregon or southern side of the Columbia, skirting the bases of the awful cliffs which we gaze upon from the steamer's deck. At the Cascades, more than 150 miles from its mouth, the Columbia is slightly affected by the rising and falling of the ocean tides. But as the total rise at Astoria is only eleven feet the effect of the tide is not specially noticeable anywhere above the Willamette. The water boils and hisses among rocky masses at the Cascades and as the train stops on the high bank above we look down into a seething caldron of waters, broken here and there by uplifting crags, around which the foaming currents rush and swirl, and here and there by swift sheets that pass through occasional channels. The picture is one of strange and savage grandeur. A canal, of which students of Congressional river and harbor improvement legislation have heard much, is being constructed around the Cascades. It is a vast work, requiring $5,000,000 or more to complete. When finished, the canal will permit the passage of river steamers to the Dalles, 40 miles above. A similar canal around the Dalles would open a line of unbroken river navigation from the mouth of the Columbia to Lewiston, Idaho, supplying Southeastern Washington and Northern Idaho with direct water communication with Portland and tide-water. The work has been expensive, and it is charged that reckless management has brought the project into disrepute. The people of Eastern Oregon and Washington, afraid of being left without means of commercial transportation, save those furnished by the railroad company, are naturally solicitous that the canal should be finished, and that navigation around the Dalles should also be provided for. As will be readily seen there are hostile interests involved, and, in any case, the work of canal building goes on with many delays. Five miles above Dalles City we reach the Great Dalles, a marvelous gorge in the mountain range where, sunk in beds of adamantine lava, the Columbia passes in a single narrow channel to the westward. On the shores of the river at this season of the year one sees nothing but forbidding fields of black lava between him and the further shore of the river. But a short walk, with many a climb over the rugged surface, brings one to the brink of a stream 65 feet wide. The current flows in a narrow cut, close to the Washington shore, silent, mysterious, fathomless. To this narrow span has the mightiest river on the continent been confined. A boy may fling a stone across it; yet human ingenuity has failed to measure its depth. It has been well said that this is the Columbia river turned up on its edge. Above the Dalles the scenery becomes wild, forbidding, treeless, and savage. The bluffs are truncated cones. The banks are lava beds partly covered with sand, and above these rise the grim, wind-worn forms of basaltic cliffs and precipices. The Columbia below the Dalles is picturesque and grand. Above, it is still wonderful, but almost horrible in its forbidding grandeur.

At Dalles City, which is a bright and wide-awake place of some 4,000 people, and prospering with agricultural and stock raising interests, we took a train for the Baker City Branch Line, which branches off from the main stem of the Oregon River and Northern Railroad at Umatilla, 187 miles from Portland, on the Oregon side of the river, the trip from the Cascades to Dalles City being made by steamer. The Baker City Branch is a part of the system by which it is intended to develop the rich farming region tributary to the Columbia and Snake rivers. It will ultimately connect with what is known as "The Oregon Short Line," built northward from Utah by the Union Pacific Company, thus affording a second eastern outlet for this region. This connection will also create a certain community of interest between the Union Pacific and the Northern Pacific which may, in case of future complications, be used to hold in check the ambitious designs of the Central and Southern Pacific Railroad system. At present the branch line to which I refer, and which is to pierce the Blue Mountains, is completed only to Cayuse Station, on the borders of the Umatilla Indian reservation. Leaving the train we took carriages that had been sent up from Pendleton to meet us, and were driven across the country to Blue Mountain Station, about 12 miles distant, and at present the terminus of another branch of the railway system to which the Baker City Branch belongs. The Umatilla Reservation, across which our route is traced, is another of those fertile tracts on which the white man casts his covetous eye. It is a vast undulating prairie, intersected with streams, but for the most part treeless, except where it stretches up into the foothills of the Blue Mountains, where there is excellent timber. The reservation comprises 300,000 acres. The exact number of its inhabitants is not easily ascertained by the casual visitor. The station agent at Cayuse said, in answer to an inquiry as to the numerical strength of the Umatillas: "That depends upon the source of your information. If you ask the Indian agent he will say there are 700 on the reservation. If you ask any of the old settlers, you will be told that there are about 350." I tried the experiment on our driver, an old acquaintance, who drove a stage from Marysville, Cal., to Sacramento, in the days of my youth, and who has drifted up hither. This ancient charioteer "reckoned there was about 400 on 'em." When we asked him if the reservation were to be declared open for settlement would it be speedily occupied, he said: "Humph! If it were declared to-night, at sundown, that the reservation was open for settlement, thar would be a man and a pile of lumber on every quarter section before noon to-morrow." In the struggle for possession of the coveted domain the "squaw-man" has an unfair advantage. He marries a daughter of the Umatillas, and as the lands are owned in common, he may cultivate as much of the communal soil as he is able to manage. One of these thrifty amalgamationists, whose ranch we passed on the road from Cayuse to Blue Mountain Station, has 300 acres under cultivation. His wife is a half-breed but has all the rights of a full blooded Umatilla, and the snug farm buildings, rich fields, herds, and granaries of the squaw-man attest his wisdom, if not his refinement of taste. The most fastidious outsiders declare that one of the serious drawbacks of the squaw-man is the fact that "all his wife's relations lay down on him;" that is to say, he must support the idle and lazy people into whose tribal property he has secured an interest by marriage.

No pen can describe the dust that covers the country roads here at this season of the year. The soil is rich, deep and loamy. The road lies over rolling hills and among low canons. Hundreds of wheat wagons traveling to and from the ranches outside of the Indian reservation in every direction, until the trail is cut into sharp ruts, and clouds of fine black dust arise and load the air. It is impossible to see ahead so much as a wagon's length, and we are in constant danger from collisions. The aspect of the party, when they reached their journey's end, was that of civilized men whose faces and garments had been dipped in war-paint. The prevailing hues were black and red. Nevertheless, the journey was worth all it cost. No richer agricultural land than this lies beneath the sun. The labor of seeding is primitive in its simplicity: the soil is broken once; the seed is drilled in afterward, whether among the stubble or the fallow ground it matters not. The average yield is 30 bushels of wheat to the acre, although as much as 60 bushels have been raised per acre in exceptional cases. The estimated cost of raising a crop is 25 cents per bushel. One man, with a helper, may seed and harvest 300 acres. When we note that the present price of wheat, delivered at the railway station is 62 cents a bushel, the profits of the wheat farmer may be readily estimated. It is not surprising that every man is crazy with wheat raising. This single product so occupies the attention of farmers that in a land of plenty the necessaries of life are scarce, even unattainable. Eggs are difficult to get; condensed milk is used to a great extent; table vegetables are poor and costly, and poultry is simply abominable. I have not seen a good broiled chicken since I crossed the mountains. If the farmers of Oregon and Washington Territory do not diversify their crops somewhat, they will be obliged to burn wheat, eat wheat, and for all that I can see, make their beds in the grain whose production seems to them the chief end of man.

By rail from Blue Mountain to Walla Walla we pass through an agricultural area of unbounded fertility. The open plain at the base of the Blue Mountains, in the midst of which the gem-like city of Walla Walla sits, is well watered, and is a very garden of Eden. The city is a surprise—it is so substantial, well built, and compact. Here we find handsome blocks of buildings in stone and brick, broad and well sprinkled streets, banks, churches, and newspapers—three daily and five weekly issues. Here, too, the visiting journalists are met at the railway station by a deputation of leading citizens, Marshals and aids cavorting about on high horses, a string of carriages, and the inevitable brass band. Somewhat overwhelmed by this effusive welcome, so disproportionate to the number of visitors, whose self-importance is overwhelmed by all this pomp and circumstance, we are put into the carriages, and preceded by the brass band on foot, are solemnly marched up to the city, countermarched along its principal street, which is handsomely decorated, and are finally landed at a hotel. In the course of an hour or two there is a banquet at which 300 people sit down, and there are toasts, speeches, music and wit, wisdom and statistics until midnight when the weary journalists are allowed to go to bed. After a dusty drive across the country of thirteen miles or more, a whirl by railroad, and a surfeit of figures concerning wheat, land, and railroads, a banquet with speeches is a superfluous but well-meant compliment. The Walla Walla people are justly proud of the wonderful region of which their city is the centre. And if they have taken unusual pains to show its productive fields and vineyards, and its substantial improvements to their visitors, it is not so much to "boom" the town as to show that the town has already boomed. With a population of 5,000, and a central position in the railroad network covering Southeastern Washington and Northeastern Oregon, Walla Walla seems to be already a city whose foundation is secure. N. B.

Ought the Republican Party to Go?

The last bond call of the Secretary disposes of all that remains of the continued bonds knywn as the "Windoms." The amount is $32,082,600, says the Lancaster *Examiner*, and it clears off the $600,000,000 of five and six per cent. bonds which had been "continued" by Secretary Windom on his own responsibility, at three and one-half per cent. That movement of the former Secretary began not quite two years ago. There are now three classes of bonds in existence, as follows: $250,000 four and one-half per centts., redeemable September 1st, 1891; $37,607,350 four per cents., redeemable, July 1st, 1907, and $394,341,900 three per cents redeemable at the option of the Government. On about eight million of the debt interest has ceased altogether; it consists of claims that will never be presented to the treasury. The debt which bears no interest consists of legal tender notes, gold certificates, and silver certificates, and amounts to over 539 million.

Thus the interest-bearing debt, exclusive of refunding certificates and the navy pension fund, amounts to about $1,291,849,250. On the 31st of August, 1865, just after the close of the war, it amounted to $2,331,530,294. It is a reduction of public indebtedness without a parallel in the history of the world. When the American people come to choose between the Republican party which has been responsible for the national administration of affairs from the 4th of March, 1861, a period of twenty-four years on March 4, 1885—during which time treason, secession, rebellion and terrible war joined to the machinations of a few greedy Republicans and equally bad Democrats to rob and plunder the government—if after all this ordeal, such results as we have pointed out can be shown, it should be evident that the people will not say "the Republican party must go."

If it does go what will we get instead? Is the nation to go through another convulsion of experiments? Must we now try a party, which has never been wise save in at last adopting what Republicans proposed and carried into practical and happy effect? Must we accept a party whose doctrine is theory, and whose action is experiment? This is what we must do. The Republican party simply says: My mark. A big one it is too. A restored Union; new ideas as to our form of government; the constitution an aid to progress, not a clog; a safe credit; an almost perfect banking system; economy in expenditures; reduced taxation, and reduced debt; civil service reform and an administration able, gentlemanly and incorruptible. The Republican party does not claim that every man it has placed in position has been the best or more honest. The age is not an ideal one, and so dishonest men, selfish and ignoble ambitious men, have used the great organization for their own purposes. This may be admitted—it cannot be denied. But a party must be judged by its general course, not by the wrong-doings of some few individuals. The morals of the English bench saved England from the corruptions of Parliament—it cannot be condemned because Jeffries was a butcher or Bacon took bribes. But the Republican party, as a whole, has been on the side of justice, progress and equity. It has never hesitated to punish wrong or try those accused of guilt. Scoundrels may have escaped justice, as they do in our local courts every day, but not because the government has not put forth honest efforts to bring about a different result.

Candid men must say that no party has ever done more for a nation than has the Republican party for this during the past quarter of a century. Out of discord has come harmony—out of chaos, the brightness of a new national day. Shall the Republican party then go? If so, what will the future be? What does it offer in exchange?

To Repair Damages.

Dear lady, there is probably no use telling you that fashionable life in a great city is a rough one on your beauty. Late hours, loss of sleep and mental excitement will leave you by and by shorn of those beautiful tresses which drew lovers around you in other years. Artificial substitutes can never pass for those rich and glossy locks. Parker's Hair Balsam will stop your hair from falling out, restore its natural color and softness, and prove cleansing and beneficial to the scalp.

A Texas owl mistook a sleeping man's head for a chicken, and fastened its claws into his haid and scalp. "Well! what's the matter now, old woman?" said the assailant as he awoke.

The Breakfast Bell.

The breakfast bell salutes my ear:
Its chearful tones ring loud and clear.
For me it used to sound in vain,
So great was my dyspeptic pain.

Pain Killer came to my relief
And banished my dyspeptic grief.
Pain Killer made me strong and well
And now I'm glad to hear the breakfast bell.

How's Your Dish Cloth

There is nothing cheaper and at the same time more wholesome than neatness. There is always genuine neatness, where things are kept as cleanly at the back as at the front of the house; where you are as likely to find dust on the centre table in the front parlor as finger marks around the kitchen door. Then there's another kind of neatness, where everything that shows is in the "apple-pie order," but if you look in the corners, behind the kitchen door, you may find plenty of dirt; and hanging in one corner of the pantry may be an old dish cloth that will tell more powerfully of lack of neatness than all the other signs put together. Some unknown writer gets off the following:

"I have seen women who would have resented with indignation the insinuation that they were not extra housekeepers, wash dishes with a rag that I wouldn't even touch with a pair of tongs! You may, if you have time, knit fancy dish cloths, or you may use old stocking legs, or your husband's old shirt flaps, or your grandmother's night cap—I am not particular about the materials, but I insist that they must be kept clean. A woman who will wash dishes with a rag that looks like a stove cloth, and smells enough to knock a mule down, cannot go in my books as a neat housekeeper. If the model young man who, after courting a girl for a year or so, goes spying around the kitchen to find out something about her housekeeping abilities, would take a look at the dish cloths instead of poking his nose into the bread tray and the swill bucket, he might learn something to his advantage."

Why Farmers Complain.

The hunting season will soon be at its height. A great many farmers complain, and justly too, about the many men, boys and dogs which tear over their lands, without regard to fences, gates, bars or anything else. The reason for these complaints are plain to those who give a moment's consideration to the subject. There are very few farmers living along the creeks who would not freely give their consent to persons hunting and fishing on their lands if they would do the square thing. Fences are torn down and broken, crops are ruthlessly trodden under foot, gates and bars are left open for cattle to stray upon their neighbor's land, giving the owner of the land much trouble and inconvenience to find them. This is not right, and it makes farmers justly angry, and debars those who are careful from enjoying a few hours hunting and fishing.

I purchased five bottles of your Hop Bitters of Bishop & Co. last fall, for my daughter, and am well pleased with the Bitters. They did her more good that all the medicine she has taken for six years.

WM. T. McCLURE.

The above is from a very reliable farmer, whose daughter was in poor health for seven or eight years, and could obtain no relief untii she used Hop Bitters. She is now in as good health as any person in the country. We have a large sale, and they are making remarkable cures.

W. H. BISHOP & CO.

Earthquake Shock.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 10—An earthquake shock was felt here at 1 o'clock this morning. It was the third shock during the night. The shock this morning was the heaviest experienced here since the great one of 1868. Buildings groaned, metallic roofings cracked, and many persons rushed half dressed from houses and hotels.

The recollection of its being within one day of the anniversary of the earthquare of 1868 seemed to increase their fears, and many people walked the streets all night in preference to re-entering their houses. Earthquakes are reported to have occurred during the night and morning at several places along the coast. The weather is oppressive.

A Military Man Made Happy.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—General G. C. Kniffin, in a letter stating his wife was cured of a painful ailment by St. Jacob's Oil, writes that after witnessing its magical cure of pain he would cheerfully pay $100 for a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, if he could not get it cheaper.

A Missouri man, with an ingrowing toenail, chopped his toe off. The remedy never fails. For sale at all hardware stores. Beware of imitations.

Convincing.

The proof of the pudding is not in chewing the string, but in having an opportunity to test the article direct. C. N. Boyd, the Druggist, has a free trial bottle of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup for each and every one who is afflicted with Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption or any Lung Affection.

Prohibition Fails in Ohio.

CINCINNATI, October 14.—Only the figures on the prohibition amendment have been gathered completely from all the counties. These are not all officials but mostly so and are reliable. The total vote cast was 709,335. For prohibition, 309,413; majority against it 90,509. Forty-six of the 88 counties gave majorities ranging from 12 in Wyandotte to 2,397 in Columbia in the Western Reserve. Forty two counties gave majorities against it ranging from 73 in Allen to 13,484 in Cuyahoga and 41,957 in Hamilton the latter estimated. It was lost by a majority of about 14,000 votes outside of the five cities of Cincinnati Cleveland, Daytion, Toledo and Columbus.

Use no hurtful deceit; think innocently and justly; and if you speak, speak accordingly.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st. N. Y.

TRY IT! Will often do Wonders for a Whole Family!

ONE BOTTLE of Perry Davis's Pain Killer 25c., 50c. or $1.

SCROFULA

and all scrofulous diseases, Sores, Erysipelas, Eczema, Blotches, Ringworm, Tumors, Carbuncles, Boils, and Eruptions of the Skin, are the direct result of an impure state of the blood.

To cure these diseases the blood must be purified, and restored to a healthy and natural condition. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has for over forty years been recognized by eminent medical authorities as the most powerful blood purifier in existence. It frees the system from all foul humors, enriches and strengthens the blood, removes all traces of mercurial treatment, and proves itself a complete master of all scrofulous diseases.

A Recent Cure of Scrofulous Sores.

"Some months ago I was troubled with scrofulous sores (ulcers) on my legs. The limbs were badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy I tried failed, until I used AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, of which I have now taken three bottles, with the result that the sores are healed, and my general health greatly improved. I feel very grateful for the good your medicine has done me.

Yours respectfully, MRS. ANN O'BRIAN."
148 Sullivan St., New York, June 24, 1882.

All persons interested are invited to call on Mrs. O'Brian; also upon the Rev. Z. P. Wilds of 78 East 54th Street, New York City, who will take pleasure in testifying to the wonderful efficacy of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, not only in the cure of this lady, but in his own case and many others within his knowledge.

The well-known *writer on the Boston Herald*, B. W. BALL, of *Rochester, N.H.*, writes, June 7, 1882:

"Having suffered severely for some years with Eczema, and having failed to find relief from other remedies, I have made use, during the past three months, of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which has effected a *complete cure*. I consider it a magnificent remedy for all blood diseases."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

stimulates and regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, renews and strengthens the vital forces, and speedily cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, Catarrh, General Debility, and all diseases arising from an impoverished or corrupted condition of the blood, and a weakened vitality.

It is incomparably the cheapest blood medicine, on account of its concentrated strength, and great power over disease.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

TUTT'S PILLS

A DISORDERED LIVER IS THE BANE

of the present generation. It is for the Cure of this disease and its attendants, SICK-HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, PILES, etc., that TUTT'S PILLS have gained a world-wide reputation. No Remedy has ever been discovered that acts so gently on the digestive organs, giving them vigor to assimilate food. As a natural result, the Nervous System is Braced, the Muscles are Developed, and the Body Robust.

Chills and Fever.

E. RIVAL, a Planter at Bayou Sara, La., says: My plantation is in a malarial district. For several years I could not make half a crop on account of bilious diseases and chills. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of TUTT'S PILLS. The result was marvelous: my laborers soon became hearty and robust, and I have had no further trouble.

They relieve the engorged Liver, cleanse the Blood from poisonous humors, and cause the bowels to act naturally, without which no one can feel well.

Try this remedy fairly, and you will gain a healthy Digestion, Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a Sound Liver. Price, 25 Cents. Office, 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, and acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of One Dollar.

Office, 36 Murray Street, New York.

(Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

PATENTS

obtained, and all business in the U. S. Patent Office or in the Courts attended to for MODERATE FEES.

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We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of the Money Order Division, and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms, and reference to actual clients in your own State or county, address—

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Washington, D. C.

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.

NEW GOODS!

For the Fall and Winter Trade

NOW IN STORE!

—:o:—

Cashmeres, Silk Finished Suitings, Velvets, Fancy Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, Cheviots, Cotton, Plaids, Flannels, Linseys, Canton Flannels, Jeans, Sattinets, Cassimeres, Corduroys, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Yarns, Notions, Fancy Goods, Neck-Wear.

A Full Line of Choice Groceries,

Tobacco and Cigars,

HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS & SHOES IN GREAT VARIETY.

HATS and CAPS,

A large and varied assortment,

CLOTHING,

Nails, Glass, Stove Pipe,
Tinware, Oils, Paints,
Drugs, Dyes, Salt,
Flour, Meal and Chop.

—:o:—

It will be our aim to keep in stock everything usually kept in a well regulated general store, all of which will be sold at rock bottom prices. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods, at the highest market prices. We take occasion to thank a generous public for the liberal patronage we have received since we have commenced business, and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. To those who have not as yet dealt with us, we kindly ask to give us a trial and be convinced.

Short profits and quick returns, is our motto.

D. W. C. DUMBAULD & CO.,
LAVANSVILLE, PA., Oct. 10, 1883.

T. G. STEWART & CO.

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

NO. 174 MAIN STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

LEGAL NOTICE.

To Elias Gnagy, Moses Gnagy, Rachel, intermarried with Peter Kensinger, all residing in Somerset county, Pa., Samuel Gnagy, residing in Garrett county, Md., Fanny, intermarried with John Slaughbaugh residing in Preston county, W. Va., Elizabeth, intermarried with A. H. Fike, residing in Edenville, Marshall county, Iowa, children of Daniel Gnagy, dec'd, viz: Samuel D. Gnagy, John D. Gnagy, David D. Gnagy, Noah D. Gnagy, A. D. Gnagy, U. D. Gnagy (minor), Mary D. Gnagy, Sally, intermarried with W. B. Schrock, Lydia, intermarried with John Grant, all of Somerset county, Pa., and Joseph D. Gnagy, residing in Waterloo, Iowa, children of of Catharine who was intermarried with Jacob Bender, now deceased, viz: Catharine Bender and Elizabeth, intermarried with Urias Tressler, all of Somerset Co Pa., and Fanny, intermarried with Jeremiah Yoder, residing in Moultrie Co., Ill., children of Barbara, who was intermarried with Daniel P. Miller, both deceased, viz: Sally, now widow, who was intermarried with C. Hoebstetler, residing in Illinois Leah, intermarried with C. J. Lentz residing in Waterloo, Iowa, Polly intermarried with Jonas Kaufman residing in Illinois, Amanda, intermarried with David Knable, residence unknown, Catharine, intermarried with —— Schrock, residing in Illinois, Barbara, intermarried with Jacob Brikey residing in Illinois, Wm. Miller, residing in Iowa, Jacob Miller, residing in Oregon, and Abraham Miller, residence unknown, children of Leah, who was intermarried with Abraham D. Miller, now deceased, viz: Moses Miller, John A. Miller, Abraham Miller, Jacob Miller, Joseph Miller (minor), Caroline Miller, Sarah, intermarried with Jacob Zarfoss, Mary, intermarried with Jacob Maust, Catharine, intermarried with Samuel Maust, all of Somerset Co., Pa., and Fanny, intermarried with David Yoder, residing in Kansas:

You are hereby notified that in pursuance of a writ of partition issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset Co., Pa., and to me directed, I will hold an inquest on the real estate of Jacob Gnagy, late of Summit twp., Somerset Co., Pa., dec'd, at his late residence, on Thursday, the 8th day of November, 1883, where you can attend if you think proper.

JOHN J. SPANGLER,
SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Sheriff.
Sept. 26, 1883.

$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 so well. Any one can talk to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. dec20-1y

FARM FOR SALE.

I will sell at private sale the farm on which I now reside, in Jenner twp., Somerset Co., Pa., containing 100 acres more or less, 95 acres in good state of cultivation and 20 acres in meadow. Has two large orchards, a sugar grove of 100 trees, and a first-class camp on the premises. There is vein of the very best of limestone underlying the farm, with an open quarry in good running order. Has a large frame house of ten rooms, good frame barn, and other outbuildings. Terms can be learned from John H. Uhl, Esq., at Somerset, Pa., or from the owner.

N. B.—Will be sold in 30 days. Possession given April 1st., 1883. Call on or address

G. J. COUNTRYMAN,
sept19-4t. Jannertown, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Hartman Reitz, dec'd, late of Stonycreek Twp., Somerset Co., Pa.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, the 3d day of November, 1883, at my residence in said township.

JOSEPH REITZ,
sep.26 Executor.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and at a time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. dec20-1y

BALL'S HEALTH CORSET

Increases in popularity every day, as ladies find it the most

CONFORTABLE
—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.

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.

(*Continued from last week.*)

How Watch Cases are Made.

The many great improvements introduced in the manufacture of the Jas. Boss' Gold Watch Case, have led to similar improvements in the making of silver cases.

Under the old methods, each part of a silver case was made of several pieces of metal soldered together, requiring a great amount of cutting and soldering, which softened the metal and gave it the pliability of lead rather than the elasticity of silver.

Under the improved methods, each part of the Keystone Silver Watch Case is made of one solid piece of metal hammered into shape. The advantages are readily apparent, for every one knows that hammering hardens the metal while soldering softens it.

To test the superiority of the Keystone Silver Watch Case, take one of 3 oz. weight, press it squarely in the center when closed, and it will not give, while a case of same weight of any other make will give enough to break the crystal. The Keystone Silver Watch Case is made only with silver cap and gold joints.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(*To be continued.*)

Shall We Let the Child Die?

A hard-hearted political economist, looking at a pale and puny child feebly gasping as it lies upon a pillow, says that the child might as well die. It is so weak and poor that its life will never be worth much anyhow. There are already a good many people in the world who are of not much account anyhow. And what's the use of adding to their number another weakling, who has but slender chance of ever amounting to anything?

Now ask that child's mother what she thinks about letting the child die. About this time the hard political economist had better get out of the way. "*Let my child die? No! No! As long as there is a remedy to be found that will save that child, the child shall not die! I'll spend my last dollar to save the child!*" Well, try a bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS on that child. See the poor little fellow pick up strength. He revives. He will live. Hosts of other children have been brought almost from death to healthy life by Brown's Iron Bitters. Your druggist sells it. 8

Summit Distillery.

Located Directly on Main Line Pitts-Div. P. & O. R. R., thus Saving Extra Cost of Drayage.

PURE RYE COPPER-DISTILLED WHISKY.

Situated on summit of Alleghenies, uses the water from cold mountain springs. This whisky is made by the double distilled process and guaranteed perfectly pure and full proof.

ORDERS FILLED SAME DAY AS RECEIVED.

Special.

In order to give Hotel Keepers and Dealers a grand opportunity never before offered, will contract for the manufacture of whisky in any quantity, from 5 to 50 barrels, giving them the privilege of letting it lie in bond for three years, charging but a small sum for storage.

☞ On hand 30 barrels of Whisky retailing at $2 per gallon.

Write for full particulars in regard to large quantities to

Sand Patch, Pa. S. P. SWEITZER, Supt.
Aug. 29.

FAHRNEY'S BLOOD CLEANSER

OR PANACEA

A Blood Purifier—this medicine is highly recommended for all manner of chronic or old standing complaints, Eruptions of the skin, such as Pimples, Blotches and Rashes, Ring Worms, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Scrofula or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, and all diseases arising from impurity of the blood. With this rare medicine in your house you can do without Salts, Castor Oil, Citrate of Magnesia, Senna or Manna, and seen the whole of them, and what is better, it may be taken with safety and comfort by the most delicate woman, as well as by the robust man. It is very pleasant to the taste, therefore easily administered to children. It is the only vegetable remedy existing which will answer in place of calomel, regulating the action of the liver without making you a life long victim to the use of mercury or blue pills. It will open the bowels in a proper and wholesome manner.

There is nothing like Fahrney's Blood Cleanser for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Bladder, for nervous diseases, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Bilious Fever, and all derangements of the internal viscera. As a female regulator it has no equal in the world.

"An ounce of prevention is worth more than a pound of cure." The PANACEA will not only cure old standing and malignant complaints, but is one of the best preventatives of such disorders ever offered to the world. You can avoid severe attacks of acute diseases, such as Cholera, Smallpox, Typhoid, Bilious, Spotted and Intermittent Fevers, by keeping your blood purified. The different degrees of all such diseases depend altogether upon the condition of the blood.

Be sure to ask for FAHRNEY'S BLOOD CLEANSER OR PANACEA, as there are several other preparations in the market, the names of which are somewhat similar.

Dr. Geo. G. Shively & Co.,
Successors to Fahrney's Bros. & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS AND PROPRIETORS
mar28 WAYNESBORO, PA

ESTRAY NOTICE.

A two-year-old heifer, black and white in color, came trespassing on my premises in Somerset Township. By proving property and paying charges the owner can recover the same.

oct10-6t. CHARLES BRASICKER.

BONE AT $3.00 PER TON

LESS THAN CAN BE PURCHASED ELSEWHERE.

WARRANTED

PURE SLAUGHTER HOUSE BONE DUST.

It is Not Boiled, Not Steamed, Not Bleached.

We will sell our Bone Dust by analysis at same price as any other Bone in the Market, and will return $3.00 per ton to the buyer.
It is higher in Bone Phosphate and Ammonia than any other Bone in America.
It is richer in Ammonia than Peruvian Guano.

PURE CHEMICALS AND SUPER PHOSPHATES.

OUR RAW BONE PHOSPHATE IS QUICK, AND IS INTENDED FOR SPEEDY AND LARGE YIELD.

JOSHUA HORNER, Jr. & CO.,
Bowly's Wharf and Wood St., BALTIMORE, MD.

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 Washngton and Harrisburgicorrespondents attain