WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, April 26, 1884.

Money for the Navy; Pension appropriations; Bureau of Labor Statistics; Tenure of Office; Privileges of the Senate floor; Bankruptcy; Pleuro-Pneumonia, and the Tariff, are some of the questions that Congress has met, fought, favored and killed during the week. The House of Representatives assembles now at 11 a. m., instead of 12, and another hour per day is devoted to talk. It might have been as well if a few speeches by representative men on either side had made up the issue, and the superfluous oratory had been confined to the pages of the Congressional *Record*, but every member thinks his tariff speech too good to be lost in that way, and each has equal rights.

The veteran Pennsylvania protectionist, Representative Kelly, made some remarks in a tariff speech that called forth prolonged applause. He was speaking of having spent three months last year in prosperous, merry, free-trade England, and of having visited the manufacturing towns around London, where he found women making nails, trace-chains, fire-bricks, and galvanizing hollow ware. He said he observed among those who did him the honor to be present his friend from Kentucky, Mr. Turner, who comes to each succeeding Congress on the doctrine of free trace-chains, a bill to transfer which article to the free list he never fails to introduce.

Mr. Turner replied, "Yes, I never worry in well doing, and after while I hope you will grant us that reasonable request."

"You ought to have free trace-chains," continued Mr. Kelly, "for we learned that the women who make them, if they are quick, can make twenty-five cents a day. "Free trace chains!" exclaimed the orator. "God forbid that any Kentucky girl or woman shall ever work at such starvation wages, and unwomanly employment, even though it be to furnish cheap trace-chains to my friend and his constituents."

While the House was discussing the Senate amendments to the Naval appropriation the other day, a question of veracity was sprung between two Democratic brethren, Messrs. Randall and Dorsheimer, over time yielded by the former to the latter. Mr. Dorsheimer said he understood it to be ten or fifteen minutes, instead of five. Mr. Randall replied, "You did not so understand it."

Mr. Dorsheimer rejoined "If it comes to that I say I did, and I put my words against yours in the presence of this House."

At this point Representative Henry ratified Mr. Randall's statement, and dancer was averted. During the same debate Mr. Randall let drop the hint that he was steering the House to an early adjournment by rushing the appropriation bills through. His wishes in this respect are well known, but if they are carried out, the serious matters which only have a chance for attention during a long session of Congress, would be neglected.

Congressman Reed, of Maine, was making a speech over the dead-lock between the two Houses on the Naval and Postoffice appropriation bills. Alluding to the paralysis of the Navy, and the determination of the House to do nothing liberal for it, he said the Democratic party intend to go before the country simply disclaiming responsibility as to the past, hoping thereby to shirk its responsibility as to the present. He thought the position of hiding itself everlastingly behind what had already taken place, was not the best policy for a great party enlisted in the interest of "general reform." He addressed his remarks to Chairman Randall. "Because," he said, "in that gentleman's pocket is the whole of this situation."

Considerable eloquence was expended in behalf of the laboring man before the bill for collecting labor statistics passed the House. The negative votes were all cast by Democrats. Representative Blout, of Georgia, objected to the measure on the ground that the information acquired under its provisions might not be reliable. To this Mr. Hopkins replied, that information gathered by experienced, thorough and methodical means, would be more accurate than information caught on the wing.

Do Birds Think?

"Do birds think? Let me tell you of a little bird I once owned. The little bird was a female mocking bird, who had a nest of young ones about a week old. The baby birds were never healthy, inheriting weakness from their father, who had asthma. Early one morning I was awakened by the mother bird standing on my pillow, pouring into my ear the most mournful notes I ever heard. I knew something was wrong the little ones, seeming to think that if she could warm them they would awaken. In a few moments she hopped off the nest, looked at her babies, held food close to their mouths and coaxed and called them, but in vain. She then flew all around the room, as if in search of some untried remedy. Several times she perched on my shoulder and looked so distressed and pitiful I could scarcely keep from crying. I put her in a cage and hung her in the sunshine to see if she would become quiet. She took a bath, but still remained nervous and seemed anxious, and by and by grew so restless I had to take her out of the cage and let her go to her nest again.

"She stood quite awhile looking at her dear children. Then she went over all the little bodies—pinched them gently and watched them closely to see if they moved. When she saw no signs of life she seemed puzzled. She seemed at last to make up her mind the little ones were dead. And one by one she lifted them tenderly in her beak and laid them side by side in the middle of the room. She looked at them lovingly a moment, then flew to her empty nest and gazed wonderingly into that. Finally she perched on my shoulder and looked into my eyes as if to say: What does all this mean? What a lesson of love and devotion that little bird taught.

Opening the Fountains.

In numberless bulbs beneath the skin is secreted the liquid substance which gives the hair its texture, color and gloss. When this secretion stops, the hair begins at once to become dry, lustreless, brittle and gray. Is that the condition of your hair? If so, apply Parker's Hair Balsam at once. It will restore the color, gloss and life by renewing the action of nature. The Balsam is not an oil, not a dye, but an elegant toilet article, highly appreciated because of its cleanliness.

Dead Chinamen.

We have on board, living and dead, some twelve hundred Chinamen. The living ones are going home to spend in China the modest fortune they have made in California. The dead are going home to be buried in the company of their ancestors. No one can say how many dead we have on board, though the original number is being added to from day to day. Even the purser does not know; though he might, if he liked, tell how many coffins have been regularly entered as freight by the six companies at San Francisco. These companies were instituted with the object of directing and profiting by the immigration of the Chinese to California. Apart from other payments a Chinaman subscribes $2 to the six companies on arriving at San Francisco, and from $2 to $6 on returning. In consideration of these payments the companies undertake in the event of sickness to provide medical aid, and in case of deathto embalm the body and ship it to Hong Kong. The companies are, in fact, a kind of sick and burial society. On a hill at San Francisco, overlooking the bay and the Golden Gate, is a small unkempt inclosure known as the Chinese cemetery. But it is merely a temperary resting place for the bones of the tired dead man. It is in his bond that, sooner or later, he shall be laid at rest in his native village, in convenient contiguity to his ancestors, and the six companies dare no more, in the least considerable case, refuse to meet this engagement than the Bank of England dare refuse to cash one of its £5 notes. It is whispered among the outer barrains that the six companies are not asleep to opportunities of reducing their liabilities. If they have on their books a man sinking from consumption—a dire disease among the Chinese immigrants—they make haste to ship him off. If he dies in Frisco it will cost the companies, from first to last, 20 shillings. If he is got on board and passes out through the Golden Gate in to another world, the cost of embalming the body falls on other shoulders. If the man has money the amount is deducted from his possession. If he has not, the poorest Chinaman on board will subscribe to the fund necessary to secure his embalmment. In either case the cost is only $30, of which the purser takes $12.50, the doctor who does the work receives an equal sum, and the odd $5 are distributed among the members of the crew who handle the coffin. A dead Chinamen is with grotesque realism called a "stiff," and the number of "stiffs" on a voyage is the measure of the financial prosperity of purser, doctor, and petty officers. On a good voyage I have been told, there have been as many as sixteen "stiffs," representing $480.

These steamers always take out a stock of coffins. They are stored in the boats on deck, and should anything happen to the vessel and we had to take to the boats we must first hand out the coffins, some full others empty. A Chinese coffin has an unaccustomed look, which relieves the boat loads from much of their ghastliness. They look like trunks of trees hollowed, squared, and with the ends stopped up. They are not shaped with the stiff formality of the Western coffin, and are, to my mind infinitely preferable. Generally the deaths are viewed with stolid indifference by the Chinese. There is one more bunk empty, one mouth the less to feed, and the purser and the doctor have another handful of dollars. But when there is a family and one is taken the commotion is considerable. There was an old, dried-up Chinese lady from Demarara, said to be 80 years of age. She was hastening home to dwell forever with kith and kin, but could not hold out, and died on the tenth day. One night she predicted her death on the following day, had herself dressed in grave-clothes, and lay quietly awaiting the tryst she had made, and which death for his part faithfully kept. When the coffin was carried out to be placed with the rest in the boat, her sons and daughters and grand children followed it with great weeping and wailing, in which their sympathetic countrymen, playing dominoes on the deck, heartily joined. When the sailcloth was drawn over the newest coffin, sons, daughters, and grandchildren went back to their pipes and tea, the players returned to their dominoes, and the yellow, wrinkled old lady in the white grave clothes seemed to pass from memory. The reason why uncertainty exists as to the precise number of dead bodies on board arises from the friendly habits of the Chinese. They will cheerfully pack up the bones of a compatriot in a red pocket-handerchief, or place them as the last layer in a trunk containing their best clothes, and so give them free passage home.—*Cor. London Daily News.*

A Hitherto Unpublished Lincoln Story.

Just after the publication of Secretary Chase's exceedingly able Treasury report in 1863, and when the Secretary was known to have the Presidential bee buzzing in his bonnet, a zealous friend of the President went to him (Lincoln) with a suggestion that Mr. Chase should be looked after; he was using his power as Secretary of Treasury to further his own ambitious schemes. Lincoln laughed shrewdly and brought out the inevitable story of which he was reminded. An Illinois farmer tilling a few acres of land and employing only one poor old horse, was plowing one day, while his son regarded the operation from the nearest fence. Suddenly the old, spiritless horse pricked up his ears and started briskly onward on the furrow, almost dragging the old man at the plow-tail around the hand. The lad surveyed the unusual sight from the fence, the old man having hard work to keep up as the horse went flying around, and then he cried out: "Say dad, why don't you brush off that gad-fly on old Dobbin's back?" As he flew past the old man replied: "I never saw Dobbin doing so well before. Let the gad-fly be." How Lincoln made the application any man can tell. And if there are any high officials so troubled with the Presidential gad-fly that they are doing unusually well, it were a pity todisturb them now.

Everybody Knows It.

When you have the Itch, Salt Rheum, Galls, or Skin Eruptions of any kind, and the Piles, that you know without being told of it, C. N. Boyd, the Druggist, will sell you Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy for 50 cents, which affords immediate relief, and is a sure cure for either of the above diseases.

Sorting Rags.

"K-k-k-chew!" and the sneeze was repeated by the visitor and one of the proprietors of the rag dealers' store in Chicago. The sneeze came from one end of a bevy of young women who were sorting rags. At intervals a sneeze would come from others, and to the visitor's mind the scene presented three features—rags, dust, and sneezes.

To one who has never visited a large store where rags are bought and sorted, the place is of peculiar interest. Away up in the top story is a large room. At the back are huge bins, each one containing different qualities of rags and paper. At the front are the girls already spoken of. Their nationality, almost without exception, is Polish. Their heads are covered with veils or cloths to keep the dust from their hair. Their clothes are of the meanest description, for the occupation admits of no other dress. For wages the most expert sorters receive all the way from $4 to $6 per week. As they are paid by the number of hundred pounds of rags and paper which they sort, the amount of the girls' pay is dependent on the deftness of their fingers. And to see their fingers move is a sight to remember. Two girls stand at what is called a "sorting-table." This is a shallow trough with a wire bottom. A bag of rags is laid over one end of the table. It may contain twenty different varieties of rags, several kinds of paper, old boots, tin, wood and all sorts of foreign substances. Around the table are at least fifteen barrels. The girls, after drawing a quantity of the mixture onto the table, commence to sort it. Imagine a thousand different pieces of rags, large and small, lying on the table mixed together. Then imagine two hands picking out piece after piece with lightning rapidity, and remember that the senses of feeling and sight must tell just exactly which barrel the particular piece must be thrown into. The blacks, blues, browns, reds and greens of woolens must go into different receptacles; the same colors of cottons must go into as many different places; the papers go into others; the refuse into still others. And as the mass is handled a stifling dust to one who is not used to it rises in the air. After the sorting process the different grades are put into a hopper which leads to the balling-press below and made into bales.

"Is not the business a fearful unhealthy one?" asked the visitor, between sneezes. For an answer the proprietor turned to a girl of about 22 years, who looked as strong as a horse, and said:

"How long have you been with me, Tony?"

"Five years, sir."

"Were you ever sick?"

"No sir;" and Tony then proceeded with her dusty work.

Why Apprentices Are Scarce.

A contemporary writer says it is principally because of the conceit of foolish parents, who could not think of allowing their boys to soil their hands with manual labor, or tarnish their pedigree by associating with common workmen. Many and many a young man have I known whose aptitudes called to him with all the imperious demands of instinct to learn a trade, but he was prevented from doing so by his parents, who preferred to see him filling the more important and dignified position of clerk, often working fifteen hours a day for $15 per month, and sometimes yielding to the small temptation to leave unpaid his tailor's and washerwoman's bills. Or if he escaped the clerkship, he was almost sure to be found among the luckless ninety and nine professional men who stand off and eye with green envy the one in the round hundred who has made a success. It is not lack of attention to the new workmen that is lowering the standard in mechanical trades, but the folly of parents in closing the doors of trades in the face of their sons, and in the absence of good material we get bad. It is often the case that we get hold of a boy who has but few or no qualifications natural or acquired, for a trade, but he can probably make more money at that than at common labor, and as we can get no better, we have to do the best we can. There is no doubt but we are getting poorer subjects every year for apprentices for this very reason. But we can reach a point so low that it is impossible to go any lower, and I believe we have reached that point in some lines of business. Some parents, and boys too, are getting their eyes opened. They are learning that they cannot plant dudes and raise men. Many bubbles have been pricked, and gilding has worn through. Labor is becoming more dignified, because more than ever before is it wedded to thought. The manual training schools which are springing up in nearly all of our large cities are giving instructions to boys whose parents, perhaps, would not at the start consent to them entering the shops. These schools are doing a good work in teaching the principles of trades, in fostering a genuine love for mechanics, and in pointing out the special field where the young man can labor with the assurance of receiving his highest reward. With such brightening prospects as the work of the manual training school warrants, we see no reason for fearing that the race of good workmen in any trade will soon die out. On the contrary, we believe we will see mechanics increasing in numbers and skill from year to year.

Messrs. Hiscox & Co. call special attention to the fact that after April 16, 1883, the name and style of this preparation will hereafter be simply *Parker's Tonic*. The word "Ginger" is dropped, for the reason that unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their patrons by substituting inferior preparations under the name of Ginger; and as ginger is an unimportant flavoring ingredient in our Tonic, we are sure that our friends will agree with us as to the propriety of the change. There will be no change, however, in the preparation itself; and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of "PARKER'S GINGER TONIC," contain the genuine medicine if the signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper.

A Big Season for Immigrants.

PHILADELPHIA, April 24.—Owing to the cutting in transatlantic steamship rates a large number of immigrants are now bound here by the American and Red Star Line steamships, and it is expected that during the coming summer emigrant travel will be large. The Red Star Line announces a reduction in emigrant excursion tickets to Antwerp from $40 to $38.

Stories of Victor Emmanuel.

The Italian papers are full of anecdotes just now concerning Victor Emmanuel, whose not too artistically successful tomb has just been inaugurated in the Pantheon. Among these, here is one that is curious. The King when quite young was walking incognito through the streets of Turin with his brother, the Duke of Genoa. They met a gipsy woman, who accosted them and begged to tell their fortune. They assented, much amused. After looking at Prince Ferdinand's hand, the hag said he would die young; then, turning to Victor, she said. "You will die in Rome in the Quirinal Palace." Prince Victor laughed heartily at this apparently absurd prophecy, but did not forget it, and himself related the anecdote in 1852 to the Duke Ponza di S. Martino. In the year 1870, when he sent the Duke to Rome with his letter to Pius IX., he said significantly: "You remember that you go to Rome to prepare for me the chamber in which I must die." Here is another. Shortly after the King's marriage he met a peasant girl upon the steps of the Royal Palace at Turin. She was bringing a basket of eggs for the royal kitchen, and because the King wore a plain hunting dress and was alone she took him for a servant. "Do point out the King to me," she begged: "I should so like to see him."

"I am the King," he said.

"Eh! bah!" said the gial, laughing into his face. "The Paincess would not have chosen such an ugly man."

The King laughed too, and accompanied the girl to the kitchen, where he bade the servants attest to his identity. He then gave the girl a 20-franc piece, and left her bewildered and surprised. The story is characteristic of this monarch, who was essentially simple in his habits, and full of bonhomie.

The Number Seven.

On the seventh day of the seventh month a holy observance was ordained to the children of Israel, who feasted seven days and remained seven days in tents—the seventh day to be a Sabbath of rest for all toilers; and at the end of seven times seven years commenced the grand jubilee—every seventh year there was a grand release from all debts, and bondsmen were set free. From this might have originated the custom of binding young men to seven years' apprenticeship, and of punishing incorrigible offenders by transportation for seven, twice seven or three times seven years. Anciently a child was not named before seven days, not being accounted fully to have life before that periodical day—the teeth spring out on the seventh month, and are shed in the seventh year, when in fancy is changed into childhood. At thrice seven years the faculties are developed, manhood commences, and a man becomes legally competent to perform civil acts—at four times seven he is in full possession of his strength—at five times seven he is fit for the business of the world—at six times seven he becomes grave and wise, or never—at seven times seven he is in apogee, and from that time decays—at eight times seven he is in his first climacteric or year of danger, and ten times seven, or three score years and ten, has by the royal prophet been pronounced the natural period of human life.

And, we would add, the most constant weather cyclone is that of seven, or some multiple of this mythical number.

$20,000 Gone.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.—The *Chronicle* publishes in substance the following marvel: Captain W. F. Swasey, the oldest pioneer of the coast, makes a statement of the intense suffering of his friend, Col. D. J. Williamson, an Army officer of distinction and an ex-U. S Consul, who was attacked in the winter of 1861-62 with violent rheumatism. So great was his agony in after years, he became a helpless cripple, and after trying numberless remedies, the baths of other countries and spending a fortune of $20,000, the disease seemed to assume a more virulent type. Finally, he was persuaded to try St. Jacobs Oil, the great conqueror of pain. It worked a miracle of cure. In a letter to the *Chronicle* he confirms Captain Swasey's statement and adds: "I cheerfully give my unqualified attestation to the truthfulness of the statement, because I feel perfectly certain that a knowledge of my cure by St. Jacobs Oil will prove the means of relieving hundreds of sufferers."

Convincing.

The proof of the pudding is not in chewing the string, but in having an opportunity of testing the article direct. C. N. Boyd 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.

Burned Alive.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 23, 1884.—A special despatch from Allen county, tells of a horrible murder of two young children by their crazy father, William Austin. Austin was struck on the head about a year ago with a large rock, the injury affecting his brain. Leaving the field yesterday he went home, took two of the children, who were little more than babes, and threw them into the fire. He then stood coolly by and saw them burned to death. The frantic mother, unable to prevent the horrible deed, and recognizing her powerlessness to rescue the children, escaped herself with a nursing infant by snatching it from its cradle and fleeing to the woods.

Some one says a good dressing for leather is made of one quart of vinegar, two ounces of spermaceti oil, and six ounces each molasses and ivory black.

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Believes 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.

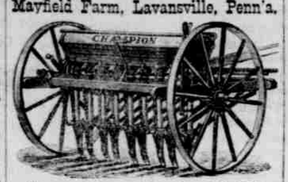
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

GENERAL PURCHASING AGENCY.

H. H. FLICK,

Mayfield Farm, Lavansville, Penn'a.

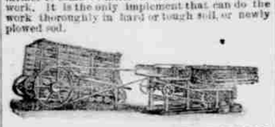


Champion Grain Drill.

The Champion of the World has a positive force feed for grain, grass seed, and fertilizer. Will sow from the smallest amount of fertilizer or lime, up to 90 bushels per acre. Has a special device for planting corn plants two rows at a time, and puts in all the fertilizer that may wish. Don't buy before seeing this Drill. Manufactured at Oswego, N. Y.

ACME PULVERIZING HARROW, CLOD CRUSHER and LEVELER.

The only complete pulverizer and leveler in the world. All wrought iron and steel. The front coulters turn to the left, and rear to the right. By this arrangement the whole surface of the ground is cut, lifted and turned. The coulters work like so many small plows, and do not tear up sod or rubbish. Can be adjusted in an instant by means of the lever, to work deep or shallow. The principle of the Acme is to cut, lift and turn—pulverize clods, and level uneven surfaces. It will pay any farmer to come 50 miles to see the Acme and its work. It is the only implement that can do the work thoroughly in hard or tough soil, or newly plowed sod.

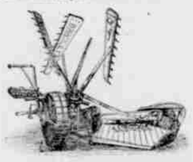


THE UNION HORSE POWER

Has large track wheels, is double-geared and level tread. Horses stand level, and work with ease. This power is always ready, and can be used for many purposes. Runs as regular and steady as steam, by means of a governor, or speed regulator. THE UNION THRESHER AND CLEANER does its work effectually. Also, Thresher and Shaker, without Cleaner. Will thresh all kinds of Grain, B Wheat and Grass Seed. Call and see it.

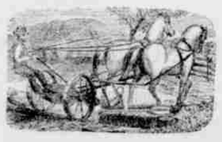
Boyer's Farm Mill

Grinds all kinds of Grain and crushes and grinds corn on the cob in one operation. Grinds and sifts corn and meal ready for use. Also sell the Little Giant Corn and Cob Crusher. One horse will crush and grind from 5 to 8 bushels per hour.



Bradley's American Harvester, No 4.

Bradley's Little Reaper is only 3½ feet wide, and cuts a 5-foot swath. This is without doubt the lightest running and most easily operated machine made. No quivering or scattering in heavy grain. Binders carry no rake. Cuts wheat, rye, oats, buckwheat, clover, timothy and corn ready for shocking. It is a perfect gem. Every owner of a Bradley is delighted, and is shouting its praises all over the County.



Bradley's Changeable Seed Mower,

Is a light running, perfectly balanced, and easily operated machine. Has a floating bar, and tremendous cutting power; no clogging or choking up no matter how the grass is.

Bradley's Self Dumping Horse Rake.

Has high wheels and long teeth, curving well under, and carry the hay. Any lady or boy able to drive, can easily operate it. Dumps itself, and turns as readily as a sulky. It is "perfection." Don't fail to come and see it.

Water-Proof Building Manilla.

The best and cheapest roofing known, easily put on, and lasting. Also used in place of plaster, and for weather boarding. Carpets and Rugs.

The Bradley Road Cart

Is the lightest running vehicle made. Gentlemen buy them for their road driving. Business men use them for running about. Ladies and children enjoy them, in fact, everybody will have them. Ten different sizes. Send for circular.

Powell's Fertilizers, warranted pure or forfeited. Powell's Tip Top Bone fertilizer Powell's dissolved Bone, etc, etc., and Powell's Chemicals for making Fertilizer at home, costing only $2 per ton. Agents wanted in every township. Also, any other implements or machines you may need, I can procure for you at less than factory prices. Being a practical farmer, I know what machines are best adapted to our use, and have spent much time to get the BEST. My aim has been to get machines that are well made and durable, light running, easily operated, and that do the work well, and I think I have succeeded. *Get a full line of repairs always on hand.* You are invited to call and see before purchasing. These machines are always on exhibition, and in season at work in my fields. Visitors always welcome, except Sundays. I sell above machines for less money than manufacturer's prices. Circulars by mail on application.

H. H. FLICK,

Mayfield Farm, Lavansville, Pa.

Farm Southwest of P. G. apr23-6m.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

Valuable Real Estate!

IN virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, Pa., the undersigned will sell on the premises in Somerset Borough on

SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1884,

at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate:

A house and lot adjoining Patriot street on the North, John H. Scott, Milton Pritts and Evangelical Association on the west, South street on the south, and Court alley on the east. This property is nicely located with a good Brick House on it, wood house, &c. Also has fine fruit trees on the lot and will be sold in one or two parcels, as may be best for the estate of said Eliza Hedley, decd.

TERMS.

One-half cash, on confirmation of sale, the balance in 6 months with interest from date of sale to be secured on the premises; 20 per cent to be paid on day of sale.

JOHN M. HOLDERBAUM,
HENRY HEFFLEY,
apr23-4t. Administrators and Trustees.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Honorable WILLIAM J. BAER, President Judge of the several Courts of Common Pleas of the several counties composing the 16th Judicial district, and Justice of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the said District, and WM. COLLINS and SAMUEL SNYDER, Esquires, Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas and Justices of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the county of Somerset, have issued their precepts and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and General Jail Delivery, and Courts of Oyer and Terminer, at Somerset, on

Monday, May 19, 1884.

NOTICE is hereby given to all the Justices of the Peace, the Coroner and Constables within the said County of Somerset, that they be then and there in their proper persons with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices and in that behalf appertain to be done; and also they who will prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Somerset county, to be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

JOHN J. SPANGLER,
SHERIFF'S OFFICE, April 23, 1884. Sheriff.

STALLIONS.

1884. SEASON 1884.

STRATHEARN!

Bay Stallion, imported from Scotland. Weighs over a ton. Took first prize at our County Fair last fall.

Terms: $20 Insurance.

ALHAMBRA,

Bay Stallion, weighs 1,220 pounds.

HIGHLAND CHIEF,

Brown Stallion. Sixteen hands, weighs over 1,200.

CHALREY,

Bay Stallion, fifteen hands high, weight 1,150.

The above horses will stand at my Stables this season from April 1st to July 1st. Parties wishing to breed from a draft stallion cannot go amiss, as the get from Strathearn is second to none. I will show his get against those of any other horse in the County for Bone, Size, and Smoothness of Make-up.

The Trotting Stallions above named need no comment, as their produce has stamped them as among the best in the State. Some of these get are trotting low in the 20's now. One of Alhambra's fillys was sold to a party in Portland, Maine a few weeks ago. Insurance for the above, $25. Parties having lost colts by either of my horses can breed back at half rates.

I have also on hand and for sale the Celebrated Selfrolling Shuttle Farm Wagon.

mar26. PETER HEFFLEY.

CALVIN HAY,

BERLIN, PA.,

(MILLER'S MILL.)

MANUFACTURER OF

FLOUR & FEED!

I always keep on hand a large stock of FLOUR, CORN-MEAL, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, and all kinds of CHOP. Also, all kinds of GRAIN, which I sell at

BOTTOM PRICES

Wholesale and Retail. You will save money by buying from me. My stock is always Fresh.

ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.

A New Enterprise!

—:o:—

LIME! LIME! LIME!

Mechanics and Farmers supplied by

Wm. Lippold & Co.

With the Best Building and Agricultural Lime.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

☞ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Address WM. LIPPOLD & CO.,
P. O. Box No. 221. CUMBERLAND, MD.
feb27-1yr.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE-COLD, HAY-FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. EASY TO USE. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BROS. OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.

Causes no Pain or Dread, Gives Relief at Once. Not a Liquid or snuff. Applied with the finger. Thorough treatment will Cure Price 50 cents, by mail or at druggists.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Oswego, N. Y. mar26.

ISAAC SIMPSON,

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES,

PATRIOT ST., SOMERSET, PA.

ALSO DEALER IN

EASTERN-MADE BUGGIES, WAGONS, CARRIAGES, &c.

If you want to buy a Good and Cheap Wagon or Buggy of any description call on me. I also keep constantly on hand a Large Assortment of Fine Hand-made

Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips,

Brushes, Lap-Blankets, and everything to be found in a first-class Saddlery.

Good teams and Riding Horses always ready for hire. When in need of anything in my line, give me a call.

ISAAC SIMPSON,
apr2-6m Somerset, Pa.

DELAWARE RIVER CHEMICAL WORKS,
BAUGH & SONS,
Philadelphia Feb. 1, 1884.

TO FARMERS OF PENNSYLVANIA:

Gentlemen:—For over twenty-eight years we have manufactured Raw-Bone Phosphate, and our brands have become household words in nearly every section of the country. In many communities the demand for them has increased, while in others the sales have declined, on account of the preference for lower-priced goods. Six years ago, finding that the demand for goods of lower cost had become almost universal, and having peculiar advantages of raw materials and manufacturing facilities, we determined to meet this demand, and introduced a twenty-five dollar Phosphate, made by a new process exclusively our own. The quickness with which this Phosphate sprang into use among intelligent farmers, will be shown by the following statement:

Of the $25 Phosphate there were sold		
During 1879,	1,287	Tons.
" 1880,	3,957	"
" 1881,	5,147	"
" 1882,	8,288	"
" 1883,	10,172	"

The reports of the action of the $25 Phosphate have been satisfactory in every case from a wide inquiry. We want to be informed upon this point very plainly, as it is our interest to know if the article continues to produce good results. We will thank any farmer, having used the $25 Phosphate with disappointing results, to let us hear from him with full facts.

Yours truly,
BAUGH & SONS.

NOTICE.

This is to notify the public that I purchased the personal property of Aaron Casebeer, of Somerset Township, at Sheriff's sale, and have left the same in the hands of said Casebeer.

apr23-3t. FREDK. SCHMUCKER.

FOUTZ'S

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

No Horse will die of Colic, Bore or LOSE a vear, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.

Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream (many 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

From Now

UNTIL

JUNE 1st.,

I will offer special Bargains in Goods named below. I expect to make extensive changes in my storeroom by that date, and have many goods that I prefer to sell at cost, than to run risk of getting damaged while repairs are being made. These are all new style goods, and not old stock that I offer. Please look at the list, and if what you want, come at once:

VASES.
TOILET SETS.
CARD CASES,
VELVET FRAMES.
CUT GLASS BOTTLES,

Ladies' Toilet and Odor Cases,

HAND MIRRORS,
WRITING DESKS,
FANCY BOX PAPERS,
PHOTOGRAPH & AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS

FAMILY BIBLES,

POCKET BIBLES,
SHAVING MUGS,
CUT GLASS INKSTANDS

AND A LOT OF BEAUTIFUL MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS OF

Poetry, and Fiction.

These goods will all be sold at Greatly Reduced Prices, and many of them at COST and below it. Come at once, for I am determined to close them out. Do not fail to see these Goods.

C. N. BOYD,

MAMMOTH BLOCK,

SOMERSET PA.

BANNER

BAKING POWDER

Always the Best.

Lemon Jelly Cake.

To the yolks of six eggs, well beaten, add three quarters of a pound of white sugar, juice of one lemon, one-half pound of flour, having in it one measure "BANNER" Baking Powder; then add the whites of six eggs beaten stiff, bake in jelly-cake pans.

FOR THE JELLY.—Take the yolks of three eggs beaten, and one-half pound of white sugar juice of one and grated rind of two lemons, and whites of three eggs beaten very stiff; put in a vessel and place the vessel in boiling water; boil until it thickens; when it is cold spread over each layer of the cake except the top one.

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will send you *free* a royal, valuable box of sample good, that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time, or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 every evening. That all who want to work may test the business, we will make this unparalleled offer: To all that are not satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc. sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. jan23.

PATENTS

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

We are opposite the U. S. Patent Office, engaged in PATENT BUSINESS EXCLUSIVELY, and can obtain patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.

When model or drawing is sent we advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT.

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—

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Pteatent Office,
Washington, D. C.

LEGAL NOTICE.

To Mary Rhoads, (widow) Edward Rhoads, Joseph Rhoads, Isabella, intermarried with Levi Hoffman, Lillie, intermarried with Joseph Wrights, Catharine, intermarried with Joseph Horner, Belinda, intermarried with John Griffith, Lydia, intermarried with James Hunter, Elizabeth, intermarried with John Swank, Matilda, intermarried with Simon D. Baker, Anna, intermarried with Hiram Shaulis, Wilson Good, Chas. Good, Allice Good, Irvin Good, of whom Joseph Rhoads is guardian, Robert Good, Anna Rhoads, Flora Rhoads, intermarried with Wilson Crawford, residing in Illinois, heirs and legal representives of Jonathan Rhoads, deceased.

You are hereby notified that in pursuance of a Writ of Partition issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, Penn'a., I will hold an inquest, on the real estate of Jonathan Rhoads, deceased, in Somerset Township, at his late residence, on Tuesday, the 13th day of May, 1884, where you can attend if you think proper.

JOHN J. SPANGLER,
apr9-6t. Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of of Jeremiah Woy, late of Somerset Borough, Somerset County, Pa., 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 Saturday, the 17th day of May, 1884, at the office of J. H. Uhl, Esq., in Somerset Borough.

JOSIAH BRANT,
AUSTIN DENNISON,
apr9. Administrators.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Elijah Berkey, deceased, late of Jenner Twp., Somerset Co., Pa.

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 Saturday, May 24, at the late residence of the deceased.

SAMUEL E. BERKEY,
apr16 Administrator

WANTED Canvassers in every county in the State to take orders for Nursery Stock. *Steady and Desirable Employment.* Experience is the business not required. Nurseries widely and favorably known, or terms address

The C. L. VAN DUSEN NURSERY CO. Geneva N. Y.

Van Dusen Nurseries Established 1839. Also, stock at wholesale. apr5.

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, Sal Rheum, Scald Head, Scrofula or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Pain in the