LOGAN TO MICHIGAN VETERANS.

Their War Services—What They Accomplished.

General Logan spoke last week at Battle Creek, Michigan, to an audience variously estimated at from 20,000 to 30,000. After being introduced by Major Wells, President of the Soldier's and Sailor's Association of Southwestern Michigan, Gen. Logan spoke in substance as follows:

COMMANDER, AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The man would certainly have an extraordinary nerve who would undertake to deliver an address after the great and eloquent address we have just listened to. I listened to the burning words of eloquence that fell from the speaker's lips, and they carried me back to scenes that have passed and gone, but now seem vivid and fresh. I shall detain you but a few moments. While listening to the address of the Mayor of this beautiful city, giving the history of the organizing of troops in this grand State, I compared it in my mind with the record of other States. Certainly the State of Michigan can well be proud of the patriotic part she took in the late conflict of arms between the Government and the Southern section of the Union. Of the 117,000 men your State had subject to military duty, 93,000 volunteered to defend the flag of this grand Republic. The Republic has a history that the people of any State and Nation might well be proud of. It might be pointed out as the grandest and most patriotic devotion that has ever been shown since man has lived or history been recorded. [Applause.] The men who engaged in the late war for the preservation of this Union were not induced to engage in that patriotic duty because of expected glory or aggrandizement; no such purpose inspired them; but because the relentless hand of treason had torn down our flag, trampled it in the dust, spit upon the Constitution, and defied the authority and power of this mighty Republic. [Great applause.] From every profession of life, from every character of employment came the patriotic men, from the hill tops, from the valleys, who plumed and marshalled themselves to battle for the Union. [Applause.] My fellow-comrades, it was preserved by your energy, patriotism and heroism for the benefit of the present and future generations, so that a Government might exist where all men, no matter of what complexion, would have the same rights and enjoy the same privileges. This you have secured by the preservation of our Government. It may not be appreciated at the present time, but the future will develop the fact that you have secured that grand prize for which all men have a desire; that is, liberty and equal rights to every human being that worships beneath our flag. [Applause.] You found millions of human beings chained in the dark and deep gulf of despair, but the patriotic touch of your hand lifted them out and placed them in the sunlight of a glorious freedom, where each can with pride declare, "I am an American citizen." [Great applause.]

It is not the men who planned the battles alone who are entitled to the glory of the great achievement of the American army. It is the men who carried the muskets, and the men who walked by their side, that are entitled to the most credit. I am always willing to accord them the great share of the glory that was achieved. I claim none for myself. All the reputation that I have as a soldier, if I have any, was given me, not because of anything that I did alone, but of that which you did. It was you, my fellow-comrades, that carried the emblem of our national glory and greatness from the lakes and rivers of the north, to the bays and gulfs of the south. It was tramp, tramp, from the icy north to the land of everlasting flowers, where that emblem waves to-day, and will wave forever. But in doing so you thought, hoped and believed that you were erecting around the Constitution impregnable bulwarks, and laying for liberty a deeper and broader foundation in the gratitude, confidence and affections of our people which would be lasting. I hope that you were not mistaken. God forbid that the day should ever dawn upon this Republic when the patriots whose patriotism won them crutches and wooden limbs, shall have apologies and explanations to make for their public spirited conduct. [Cries of "Never," "Never."

Your State not only abounds in patriotic devotion to our country, but it is great in other respects. It is rich in soil studded by the hand of nature with beautiful forests and lakes. Nowhere has the smile of Heaven fallen more softly and sweetly than it has fallen here. It rests upon her brow like a crown of glory. Upon your landscape Nature's hand has left her most delicate touches and tints, with many miles of lake coast, bays enchantingly beautiful, and harbors the very safest known to the storm-beaten ships of the lakes. It is a State of great prosperity and growth, and great wealth. Your schools and colleges give evidence of great intelligence and culture among your people. Lycurgus, of Greece, was a great and good lawgiver in the day of his generation, and he insisted that children are the prosperity of the State. There is but one use to which the State can put children. That is to educate them. In that direction your State has fully performed its duty. Intelligence is Heaven's rarest gift to earth. It is that attribute which gives to men a claim to affinity with angels, and that statute is false to her most sacred trust as well as her most vital interest, that fails to develop all of her mental resources. Your commander spoke of comrades being buried from poor-houses. This organization is for charitable purposes, to do good to one another, and the widows and orphans of soldiers. Let our comrades see to it that none suffer, and let every old soldier, when he has heard his last tattoo on earth, be buried at the hands of his comrades, that his children, if any, may know that although he died in poverty, his patriotism won him the respect and charity of the minds of his fellows.

My fellow-comrades, I thank you for the kindly greeting that I have here received. I hope we may meet again, and when we do it shall be as soldiers and citizens, whether North, East, South or West, we shall meet as citizens of our great republic, taking one another by the hand and declaring that wherever our flag floats, whether at home or abroad, the rights of American citizens shall be secured and protected beneath its folds. [Great cheering and applause.]

Cattle near Ephrata, Lancaster county, have pleuro-pneumonia.

A WESTERN SPEECH.

Delivered at the Iowa Republican State Convention by Chairman Dolliver.

It builds up a man's political constitution to take a front view of the fighting strength of the Republican party in Iowa. A Democrat has not been seen on the streets of Iowa City after 9 o'clock on election night for a quarter of a century. The music of the telegraph office has been their annual elegy of grief. They look upon a bulletin-board as an enemy of free government, and accept the first half of Franklin's maxim, "early to bed," when the returns are coming in.

The first act of the Democratic party is to file a schedule in bankruptcy. Already their property is out of their own name. Their national standard is in the hands of a man whose name is not disclosed by the Democratic national record. Four years ago his name could have prudently been used as an alias under which to travel incognito all over the known world, outside of Buffalo. To elect him president would be like lending money to a stranger on the train. Modern Democrats of the practical school have no creed except the oath of office. All the important Democratic principles are unfit for use. They have been left out in the field just where they were used last, with not even a bunch of swamp grass thrown over them—in sun and rain, until rot and rust have done their fatal work.

It is true they talk piously of the need of reform, and, with an inexcusable libel, accuse the integrity of the Republican civil service. They work their favorite, classical allusion to the Augean stables for all there is in it. These, they assert, must be cleaned out. Yet from the general appearance of the crowd that is on hand to do the business, the average citizen is likely to conclude that their intention is to steal the fork rather than clean out the barn. It is true they pre-empt all sides of the tariff question. They profess to settle that issue by a jargon of words without precedent in the annals of nonsense and confusion. You might as well try to fit the hundred-headed dog of the ancient fable with a straw hat, as to place a candid and intelligible tariff platform under the feet of the Democratic party. They approach that question, and nearly every other, like a man emptying hard-coal ashes in a high wind, with their eyes shut and their backs to the subject.

Now and then you find a Republican who enjoys the momentary importance that belongs to the kicker and the scratcher. The shortest road to celebrity nowadays is to advertise your conscience in the newspapers. There are Republicans who treat their conscience as if it were the stock in trade of a baking-powder factory. They solemnly protest that everybody's conscience has alum in it except theirs. They adopt the doctrine of Matthew Arnold and insist that, in order to be safe, the nation must furnish the remnant with complimentary tickets and a front seat. They would have the country govern itself by the advice of persons whose names, if I may borrow a phrase from your good friend Governor Carpenter, are written in the herd-book of high political grades. This campaign will last long enough to show to every sensible man's eye that no possible combination of tight trousers and hay fever can defeat the anxious will of the real conscience of this country—the Republican millions of America.

The people of this country like brains—nervous matter under the roots of the hair. In James G. Blaine they find a man the scope of whose faculties is a perfect horizon—a man who knows the size of this nation—a man who knows the history of this nation—a man who knows the strength of this nation—a man who knows the rights of this nation—a man who comprehends with a serene faith the mission of the Republic and its sublime destiny in the midst of the nations and the ages.

The Stingiest Man in the World.

The old man who drives the stage over here is the stingiest man in the world. He always collects his money at the start, because several years ago a passenger from New York or somewhere died on the way over, and the old man never got his fare. He doesn't propose to lose another fifty cents in that way. Passengers can do whatever they like for all he cares, but he proposes to get his money before they do it. They say he used to keep a livery and feed stable, where farmers who came to town put up their horses and fed them. A shoe factory failed at Haverhill and the old man went over there when they sold the assets at auction. He brought a wagon-load of shoepegs, brought them home, and put them in an oat bin. When a farmer put up his horse the old man would give the animal four quarts of shoepegs and charge fifty cents for them. It was a dark barn, and the owner couldn't tell them from oats. Of course the horses wouldn't eat any, and the farmers would get scared because they had lost their appetites. The old man had a mixture which he recommended in such cases, and which he sold at fifty cents a bottle. It was harmless stuff, and was made by stirring up thistle tops or something of that sort, but it had a great reputation, for the horses would be given a dose before they started, and another when they got home, and, having had nothing but shoe pegs all day, they were hungry enough to eat their own heads off by the time they got a taste of oats. The credit of the appetite was given to the medicine, of course, and the old man got a big reputation as a horse doctor, and made a mint of money out of his thistletop soup until the shop peg business was discovered, when he quit the livery business and went to drive stage.—*Inter Ocean.*

A Startling Discovery.

Mr. William Johnson, of Huron, Dakota, writes that his wife has been troubled with acute Bronchitis for many years, and that all remedies tried gave no permanent relief until he procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which had a magnificent effect, and produced a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to cure all diseases of the throat, lungs or bronchial tubes.

Trial Bottles free at C. N. Boyd's Drug Store. Large size $1.

From all over the mountains and coast there comes a wail from the young people about the glare of the electric light on hotel piazzas. The electric light is death to sentiment.

Stories of the Dumb.

The Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* gives the following wonderful stories of dumb persons who have learned to articulate:

In a somewhat obscure corner of Southeastern Connecticut, near the village of Mystic River, is a school where the deaf and dumb are taught to speak like hearing people and understand spoken words through the sense of sight. A very touching incident is told by the principal, Mr. Whipple, about a former pupil, a young woman who had graduated deaf and dumb from Dr. Peet's sign school in New York. She came to Prof. Whipple to learn articulation and lip reading. Through the aid of an ingenious alphabet (invented by the late Zerah C. Whipple), which pictures the organs of speech in the position they assume in producing audible sounds, this pupil was soon able to speak so as to be easily understood. One morning she brought her slate to Mr. Whipple with something written in this alphabet. On reading, he found it to be the Lord's Prayer. Perceiving her agitation, he could scarcely restrain his emotion as he corrected the few unimportant errors and delicately returned it to her. The next morning she came exultingly to him, exclaiming, vocally:

"I prayed last night with my voice."

Her teacher then asked her if she had never prayed before.

"Oh, yes," said she, "I have thought my prayers, but never spoke them before," and then she said, audibly, "My lips shall praise Thee, O God." "Attend to the voice of my supplication, O Lord." The enthusiasm and joy manifested by this young woman in her new-found power of speaking was shared in by her family and friends, who greatly rejoiced with her. We quote from a letter she wrote Prof. Whipple after she had returned home:

"I shall never give up my speech for anything in the world. It is a great enjoyment to me, I assure you. My friends consider it a perfect wonder, and don't find it at all hard to understand me. Many smart and intelligent people think I have been restored to hearing. Is that not funny?"

Another interesting case is that of a nephew of the late Gov. Packer, who is receiving instruction of Mr. Whipple through the summer vacation. This gentleman lost his hearing about nine years ago—a few weeks before he was to graduate from college. He has received instruction in the art of lip reading only about ten weeks, and his progress for so short a time has been remarkable. He reads the lips of his friends with but little difficulty, while he converses with his instructors so well that a stranger looking on would hardly suspect he was deaf. A few evenings ago he tried an experiment of reading shadows. A friend conversed with him for some time, he standing behind her in such a position that he could not see her face, depending wholly upon reading the shadow of her lips on the wall and understanding what she said.

But the most wonderful case of deaf mute speaking in this country, and perhaps in the whole world, is a man about 60 years old, an uncle of Mr. Whipple, who lives about six miles from New London. The following account appeared in a paper published near his home:

"This deaf man possesses quick perceptions, with a fine intellect. He meets and converses with strangers, and they never mistrust that he is deaf. The only serious difficulty he encounters is a mustache, which hides the mouth. Evenings he has some trouble, especially when the face is shaded so that he cannot plainly see the movement of the lips. It is then he spends much of his time reading, often orally, to his family or invited friends. At a mass grove peace meeting held at Mystic River nearly two years ago he was introduced from the platform and spoke to an astonished audience of over 5,000 people, who listened in breathless silence to the words of one who was born deaf and dumb. Mr. Whipple tells some amusing anecdotes about himself.

He once met a stranger near his home who asked him if there was a deaf mute in that neighborhood who had been taught to speak, and he replied:

"I am the man of whom you speak, and you can judge for yourself."

He was once conversing with a lady who did not know he was deaf. Her face being shaded by her bonnet, he had to get very near in order to see her mouth. She, mistaking his motive for rudeness, hurriedly left him standing alone. They afterwards became well acquainted and had many a laugh over the incident of the long sunbonnet. Mr. Whipple married a very estimable hearing lady, and she talks with him apparently with as much ease as she would were his hearing perfect."

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill, says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped, or leg amputated; I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at 50 cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25 cents per box, by C. N. Boyd.

Moral beauty is the basis of all true beauty. This foundation is somewhat covered and veiled in nature; art brings it out and gives it more transparent forms. It is here that art, when it knows well its powers and resources, engages in a struggle with nature in which it may have the advantage.

Some Foolish People.

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, Oh it will wear away, but in most cases it wears them away. Cou'd they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which we sell on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50cts. and $1.00.

Trial size free at C. N. Boyd's Drug Store.

In India there has survived a rather original as well as horrible form of wife correction. It is that of the mutilating of the wife's nose by the husband. It is incredible that such barbarity should exist in this age of Christian enlightenment and wifely dignity.

A Perplexing Mystery.

A curious fact shown by the United States Treasury's balance sheet at the close of this year's business is that there is nearly $20,000,000 of outstanding Government securities on which the money is due and uncalled for, writes the Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Commercial*. On all of these interest has been closed, and there can be no possible reason for the holders to delay presenting them for redemption. Some of them have been due for many years. On some of them there are due large sums of interest, which have not been called for, so that the interest on these alone amounts to $347,000. What has become of these documents, and why they are not presented, is something no one can find out. Some of them matured a half a century ago, and are still unheard from and unpresented.

Of the old debt, which matured prior to January 1, 1837, there is still outstanding $57,675 of principal, and $64,174 of interest. Of the Texan indemnity stock, which matured 29 years ago, there is $20,000 yet outstanding not presented. Of the 5-20s of '62, which matured more than ten years ago, and on which interest ceased at that time, there is still outstanding $335,250. Of the 10-40s of '64, which matured five years ago, there is yet unpresented $178,850, with interest of $15,460 also due and unpaid. Of the six per cent. consols, which matured two years earlier, there are $276,600 yet unpresented, and of the six per cent. consols matured in 1879 there is over half a million dollars yet uncalled for, with interest of $56,990.

Of the five per cents which matured in 1881-82, there is still nearly $800,000 unpresented, though the interest ceased at maturity. Of the compound interest notes of 1864, which bore 6 per cent. interest, and which matured in 1876, over $200,000 are still out and uncalled for, while of the 7-30s of the same year, which matured more than 15 years ago, $33,800 has never yet been called for, nor has some $20,000 of interest on them been demanded. What has become of these bonds, which represent so much money, is hard to understand.

Some of them have probably been destroyed, perhaps the majority of them, though it is proper to add that the bulk of the $19,000,000 due and unpresented is of that which has fallen due within the past year, and which will doubtless be presented when the well-fed and leisurely coupon clippers realize that there are no more coupons to be clipped upon them, or that, if so clipped, they will not be honored because of the fact that the bonds have been called. There are, however, large sums which have been due many years, and have not been paid simply because they have not been presented. Some of these have doubtless been lost by fire or flood, others laid away as permanent investments of some fund, or perhaps forgotten in some dusty safe or moldy pigeonhole. Why or how it is that such large sums are still outstanding and liable to continue so, is not even in the comprehension of the most experienced treasury official to answer.

The Oldest Man in Somerset

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on C. N. Boyd, and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits, and is guaranteed to cure and relieve all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchtis, and Consumption. Price 50 cents and 1.00.

Watch Factory Failure.

LANCASTER, August 27.—Assignments in bankruptcy have been filed on account of Abraham Bitner and the Lancaster Watch factory. Bitner has been manager and principal stock holder in the watch factory and a large real estate owner. His estate is heavily encumbered. The liabilities of the watch factory consist of a mortgage indebtedness of $50,000 and other debts aggregating $27,000. The manager claims to have a stock on hand which cost the company $60,000, in addition to real estate. The watch factory has had a precarious and unprofitable existence of eleven years. Over $400,000 has been invested in the concern since its inception.

Cares of Life.

As we come to them they are received, borne with and passed over with no more than a thought, if we are in the enjoyment of health, but if suffering with Piles or skin disease of any kind they magnify a hundred fold. C. N. Boyd, the Druggist, has Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy which is an absolute cure for any affection of this kind, and is sold at 50 cents.

"Papa, you will have to buy me a new silk dress very soon."

"Why, it's not long ago that I did buy you a new silk dress. What's the matter with that one, my dear?"

"It is badly worn about the waist. It doesn't look fit to be seen."

"H'm. Isn't this the second silk dress that young Mr. Featherly has worn for you—about the waist?"

"I—I am afraid it is, papa," replied the blushing girl, "but we have one consolation, you and I. It must cost him a great deal for coat sleeves."

Want of Faith.

If C. N. Boyd, the Druggist, does not succeed, it is not for want of faith. He has such faith in Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup as a remedy for coughs, colds, consumption, and lung affections, that he will give a bottle free to each and every one who is in need of a medicine of this kind.

The latest and most amusing Democratic plea is the one urging Prohibitionists to vote for Cleveland. Is there anything too incongruous for the Democratic mind?

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. It is curing more cases of coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup, and all throat and lung troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized C. N. Boyd to refund your money if, after taking three-fourths of a bottle, relief is not obtained. Price 50 cts. and $1. Trial size free.

Young ladies in Chambersburg have fun making cotton cakes and feeding the young men with them. This is not a new joke, but it is perfectly hilarious till some one gets choked to death. Then the fun ends.

Picnic Etiquette.

For twenty years I have been engaged during the summer months in alternately carrying a large lunch basket and a light heart to some sylvan picnic retreat and again returning with a pain in my heart and a large mosquito bite between my shoulder blades where I could not reach it without a step ladder or the corner of a house. In the light of this experience it may not seem presumptuous on my part to speak a few words that may be useful to those who monkey with the picnic when it moveth itself aright.

In arranging a picnic party, select some one whom you do not want; partly to be courteous to the victim and partly to give yourself unalloyed pleasure through the day. If you cannot readily secure a disagreeable person among your acquaintances, invite a friend who is the parent of a hoodlum son. He can give out sunshine everywhere he goes and be the life of the party.

Be sure to get some one to be the life of the party. A budding humorist will do pretty well. Do not get an old hardened humorist. He will probably go to enjoy himself and will therefore refrain from being the life of the party, but some young man who is full of the jingle and fizz of youthful existence can generally be induced to go along and occasionally climb up and look over his collar and say funny things and recline on the custard pie whenever the conversation lags.

Never bite into an olive and throw it away with the remark that you want another of them pickled plums; the one you had was rotten. That will impress upon the party that you are a plebian plug and the smartness and glitter of a long life will never efface it from the memory of those present.

Do not call attention to the thousand legged worm when you pull it out of the cold tongue. It does not add to the keen relish with which the rest of the party is wrapping itself around the tongue.

In separating a chunk of angel food from the corpse of a large maroon spider, do it as unostentatiously as possible, to avoid unnecessary display, putting the remains in the coffee cup of "the life of the party," and eating the angel food if you really feel as though you couldn't get along without it. Do not take the spider by the hind leg and wave it over the table, or throw it in the preserves with a joyous laugh. Death should not be lightly alluded to, even at a picnic. It is a solemn thing to die, and he who can swing the cold, still form of the dead through the hurtling air by the hind leg, to win the laughter of the giddy throng, must be lost to all the finer feelings of our lost and undone race. (Perhaps it would be as well to take up a collection here before I go any further.)

Should there be a baby along with the party asleep on a pillow under a tree, with a mosquito net over it, do not go and sit on it if the mother should be a stranger to you. Always secure an introduction to that lady before you sit on her child. The reason for this rule of etiquette is obvious. The mother will naturally wish to open a conversation with you in return for the delicate attention paid to the child by you, and how can she consistently do so if you are unacquainted.

Do not sit on the soft-boiled eggs at a picnic. There are two reasons for this rule. First, it will naturally keep you away from the rest of the party; and secondly, it is entirely useless. After eggs have been boiled it is simply a waste of time to sit on them. It only wearies you and vexes you, and certainly does the eggs no good.

If you must sit on something try an ant hill. It doesn't confuse a large red ant to sit on him. If a large red ant can saunter up your limb, it is an oasis in his long, laborious life.

Always take your revolver with you when you attend a picnic. If it is a pleasant day perhaps you may kill a little girl. When you go away camping or picnicing, you are likely to see a dozen fat children along the road if you don't carry your revolver. This is very annoying. Always go armed, and then if you don't get a shot at a little girl your revolver may be discharged accidentally and kill the young man who won't help build the fire or pitch the tent, but who eats most of the lunch and then has to be rolled on a barrel in order to win him back from a glorious immortality.—*Bill Nye.*

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c per box.

For sale by C. N. Boyd. june20

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Hay Fever.

For twenty years I was a sufferer from Catarrh of the head and throat in a very aggravated form, and during the summer months with Hay Fever. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and after a few applications received decided benefit—was cured before the bottle was used. Have had no return of the complaint.—Charlotte Parker, Waverly, N. Y.

An important decision has been made in New York which rules telegraph poles off the sidewalks on general principles, and declares that even the legislature can not grant the right to put the streets of a city to such use.

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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.

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DOSE.—*To move the bowels gently, 2 to 4 Pills; thoroughly, 4 to 6 Pills. Experience will decide the proper dose in each case.*

For Constipation, or Costiveness, no remedy is so effective as AYER'S PILLS. They insure regular daily action, and restore the bowels to a healthy condition.

For Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, AYER'S PILLS are invaluable, and a sure cure.

Heart-burn, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach, Flatulency, Dizziness, Headache, Numbness, Nausea, are all relieved and cured by AYER'S PILLS.

In Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders, and Jaundice, AYER'S PILLS should be given in doses large enough to excite the liver and bowels, and remove constipation. As a cleansing medicine in the Spring, these PILLS are unequalled.

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CATARRH

HAY FEVER

is a type of Catarrh having peculiar symptoms. It is attended by an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostrils, tear-ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. All acrid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a painful burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of blinding headache, or watery and inflamed state of the eyes.

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aug20.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of John P. Cover, late of Brothersvalley Township, Somerset County, 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 Monday, September 22nd, at the late residence of deceased. No account accepted unless duly presented according to law.

PETER J. COVER, Executor. jul23.

Orphans' Court Sale

—OF—

MARKLETON PULP WORKS.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Orphan's Court of Somerset County, Pa., the undersigned, Executor of Cyrus P. Markle, late of Westmoreland Co., Pa., deceased, will expose to public sale at the Court House, in Somerset Borough, on

WEDNESDAY, September 17, 1884,

at 10 o'clock A. M. the interest of the said Cyrus P. Markle, deceased, of, in and to that valuable property known as the Markleton Pulp Works, consisting of the following described lands and improvements:

No. 1. All the undivided one-third interest in a certain tract of land situate in the Tp. of Addison, County of Somerset and State of Pennsylvania, surveyed on a warrant in the name of Adam Cramer, containing 424 acres, strict measure, adjoining lands warranted in the name of Cornelius Reilly, Adam Cramer and others, with the appurtenances.

No. 2. All the undivided one-third interest in a certain tract of land situate as aforesaid, surveyed on a warrant in the name of David Jones, containing 438 acres and 134 perches, adjoining lands warranted in the names of M. King, John Shaff, and others, which said lands are the same mention'd and described in a deed from the Pinkerton Lumber Company, Limited, to C. P. Markle, C. C. Markle & S. B. Markle, jr. dated 8th day of Feb'y A. D. 1883, and recorded at Somerset, Pa., in Record of Deeds volume 60, pages 131, 132, and 133, with the appurtenances.

No. 4. All the undivided one-third interest in a certain tract of land situate in Milford twp., Somerset Co., Pa., adjoining lands warranted in the names of George Emmet, John Miller, Adam Cramer, John Shaff, and others, now Simon Enos, C. P. Markle & Sons and others containing 404½ acres and allowances, being the same tract which was patented by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Anthony Growall by patent dated the 17th day of May, A. D. 1876, and enrolled in Patent Book H., vol. 65, page 663, and which Anthony Growall conveyed to C. P. Markle C. C. Markle and S. B. Markle, Jr., by deed dated 8th day of October, 1880, recorded in Deed Record of Somerset Co. Pa. Vol. 59 pages 337 and 338 with the appurtenances. This tract has about thirty acres cleared, a log house and barn thereon.

No. 5. All the undivided one-third interest in a certain tract of land situate a part in Milford and a part in Elklick townships, Somerset Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Beachly & Meyers, A. Growall, now C. P. Markle & Sons, Jacob Wertz, Jacob S. Heinbaugh's heirs and others, containing 1199 acres and 97 perches, of which 150 acres are cleared, with a good sugar camp and fruit orchard, having thereon erected a frame dwelling house, log barn, and other outbuildings, and known as the Robert Lintaman tract, with the appurtenances.

No. 6. All the undivided one-third interest in a certain tract of land situate in Upper Turkeyfoot twp., Somerset co., Pa., adjoining tracts known as Harrah & Miller, Taylor's heirs, John Stickelson, France May, Ross Heinbaugh, George Kreager, and others, containing 345 acres and 79 perches; said tract is known in the community as the Connelly heirs tract, with the appurtenances.

No. 7. All the undivided one third interest in a certain tract of land situate in the township of Milford, Somerset Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Miller, Stutzman's heirs, Wm. Youghs, David Weimer, Jacob Wiltrout, Taylor's heirs, Findlay and Hay, and others, containing 394 acres more or less, known as the Spruce tract, having a thereon a water power saw mill and two tenant houses.

No. 8. All the undivided one third interest of, in and to the stone coal, mineral coal, bituminous coal and other coal, iron ore, limestone and other minerals and mineral substances, exclusive of the surface soil, lying and being under the surface of all that certain farm or tract of land situate in Upper Turkeyfoot twp., Somerset co., Pa., adjoining lands of David Heinbaugh, Rudolph Meyers heirs now Kregar, and others, containing 213 acres and 28 perches, strict measure, excepting and reserving nevertheless 8½ acres of coal and minerals under and around the buildings now on said tract of land to be surveyed and laid out in a block as nearly equilateral as possible and through which the parties shall have the right to drive not more than three beddings of usual and average width used in mining said coal and minerals, together with the right to remove all of said coal and minerals excepting as aforesaid, without being required to provide for the support of the overlying surface, without being liable for any injury to the same, or anything thereto thereon, and to enter upon said land and make such openings, air holes, drains and passages as may be necessary and convenient to remove said coal and minerals, and to transport coal & other things to and from said coal and mineral mines, and to and from other lands, together with the right to make all necessary rail and tram roads through and under said tract of coal and minerals, for the conveyance of coal and other things to and from the same and other lands.

No. 9. All the undivided one-third interest in a certain tract of land situate in Paint township, Somerset Co., Pa., surveyed on a warrant in the name of Adam Frank, containing 310 acres and allowance adjoining lands now or late of David Livingstone, Mary Kean, Charles Borington now C. Von Lunen, E. Bender, H. J. Custer S. Custer, Noah Ream, John Pfiel, and others (saving and excepting however two small pieces of ground, the first of which contains 47 acres and 112 perches granted and conveyed to Noah Ream and the second of which contains 14 acres and 40 perches granted and conveyed to Mary Pfiel, this being the same tract conveyed by Sem Kaufman and wife by deed dated 3d day of September, 1881, to B. F. Lang, recorded in Deed Record of Somerset Co., Pa., Vol. 61 pages 91 and 92; and by B. F. Lung and wife to C. P. Markle & Sons by deed dated 3rd of September, 1881 and recorded in Deed Records of Somerset Co., Pa., Vol. 61, pages 92 and 93 with the appurtenances.

No. 10. All the undivided one-third interest in a certain tract of land situate in Milford and Elk Lick twps, Somerset co., Pa., patented to the name of Samuel Miller, and enrolled in Patent Book H. Vol. 45, page 548, adjoining lands of Jacob Vought, J. M. Ollinger, —— Beachly, C. P. Markle and Son, and others, containing 288 acres and allowance, being a part of a larger tract of land surveyed in the name of Wm. Charey in pursuance of a warrant dated the 10th day of February, A. D. 1794, and the same tract conveyed by deed dated Aug. 3, 1881 by John J. Fike et al to C. P. Markle, C. C. Markle and S. B. Markle, Jr., and recorded in Deed Record of Somerset Co., Pa., Vol. 61, pages 49 and 50.

No. 11. All the undivided one-third interest of a certain tract of land situate in Addison twp., Somerset co., Pa., adjoining lands of Nobt. McClintock, G. Godfrey and tracts warranted in the name of Richard Green, Wm. Wilson, James M'Near, and others, containing 107 acres and 101 perches, and known as Joseph Yoder tract.

The other undivided two-thirds in the above lands will also be sold at the same time and place and upon the same terms by Jesse H. Lippincott, assignee of Shepherd R. Marple and Caroline C. Markle, who will also sell in addition thereto the following described tract of land which is a part of the lands in connection with said works, the title to which was held by the firm of C. P. Markle & Sons.

No. 12. All that certain tract of land situate in Upper Turkeyfoot twp., Somerset co., Pa., adjoining lands of F. May, W. S. Harsh tract now C. P. Markle & Sons and others, containing 3 acres and 30 perches.

The improvements erected and constructed upon said lands consist of a Chemical wood Pulp Works Mill building is two stories, 86x150 feet, containing 8 digesters, 6 alkali mixers, 3 alkali receivers, 3 large washing and bleaching engines, one 72-inch wet machine, one 72-inch cylinder machine, complete, dryers 48 inches in diame