SNOWFLAKES.

Falling all the nighttime,
Falling all the day,
Crystal-winged and voiceless,
On their downward way.

Falling through the darkness,
Falling through the light,
Covering with beauty,
Vale and mountain height.

Never summer blossom
Dwelt so fair as these;
Never lay like glory
On the fields and trees.

Rare the airy wreathing,
Deftly turned the scroll,
Hung in woodland arches,
Crowning meadow knoll.

Freest, chastest fancies,
Votive art may be,
Winter's sculptors rear to
Summer's memory.

About Parties.

"Dead"? The Republican party has not been so thoroughly alive since 1860 as it is at this hour. In clear purpose, immunity of feeling, in certainty that its cause is the cause of all American citizenship and all American labor, the Republican party is stronger to-day than it ever has been since its birth. It has never had greater cause to be proud of its leadership, or of its own honor and courage in manly appeal to the people. It rejoices to be rid of elements which were always a curse to it, because essentially hostile to its principles. It has once more the advantage which it had in 1860, and never since, in the fact that its principles have been defeated only by high handed and infamous crimes, in violation of the Constitution and the laws. It has so fully the confidence of the substantial, conservative and property-owning people of the north and of the working people everywhere, that thousands in every State who voted against it in November are now calling themselves fools for doing so. It has more voters than ever before, and an infinitely greater opportunity to gain voters.

What the Republican party needs is only fidelity to its own glorious cause. It needs to stand like a rock while the wrangling factions that have prevailed tear each other to pieces. It needs to defend its principles with boldness, while the country learns by sad experience what Democracy means, and what results a Democratic victory brings. It needs to strive with ceaseless fidelity, through clubs and lectures, journals and documents, to teach the voters what its principles are and why they should be upheld. It needs to put aside all petty wrangling about the offices and the honors; to let future nominations be made freely by the people when the time comes; to welcome as Republicans those who truly espouse its principles, and to repel and cast out with stern fidelity those who are hostile to its principles. It can heartily thank heaven that most of them have gone, and take good care that they shall not come back until they are ready to uphold its cause and accept its platform without reservation. It has the certainty that many voters will be gained for every one that can be lost by fidelity to its ideas, for those ideas are mighty, and will prevail.

There are two things that this practical and justice-loving American people will not long endure. They will not endure the virtual disfranchisement of a million men, to whom the Constitution entrusts the right of suffrage, when that disfranchisement is accomplished by the men who tried to destroy the Union in war, and in order to give the same men power to rule the Union in peace. They will not long endure that all the industries and the commerce of this Nation shall be at the mercy of a party which blindly adopts foreign theories of taxation, and proposes to mak American laws beneficial to British capitalists rather than to American workmen. If the Republican party makes these two things clearly understood by the people, it need not worry itself about anything else. The party which defends American citizenship in all its rights, and protects American labor in all its interests, will not appeal in vain to the people after four year's experience of Democratic rule.

The Democratic party—there is no Democratic party. The Nation's rubbish-heap has received so many additions of waste matter during the past twenty-four years that it has come to be too big; that is all. With a little experience of Democracy as it is, thousands of men who now call themselves Democrats will get out of the association as soon as they can. Men by the thousand, who have never voted any other than a Democratic ticket, as soon as they see what they have been voting for, will know better than to do so again as long as they live. The factions that have never agreed out of power, when forced to decide upon some course of action, must discover that they have no common aim or interest. The Republican party is no longer bound to solve all the problems and overcome all the difficulties of National government, carrying the dead weight of Democratic prejudice, ignorance, and hatred of progress. The country is going to see what Democracy is and what it wants. It will see enough in a very short time to last sensible men for half a century.—*New York Tribune.*

These Are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system Regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Billiousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic, or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the Best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by C. N. Boyd.

In a Chimney.

While men were engaged in repairing an old chimney in a residence at San Ramon, a short time ago, Julius Cathcot found stowed away in a round chimney hole a sack containing $12,000 in twenty dollar pieces. McConoley, when notified of the find, remembered having hidden the money there long ago, but had entirely forgotten it.

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that each druggist is authorized to refund your money by the Proprietor of this wonderful remedy if it fails to cure you. C. N. Boyd has secured the agency for it.

Price 50 cents and $1.00. Trial size free.

Dr. Fichtner's Reply to Rev. A. S. Baumgardner.

CONFLUENCE, PA., December 15, 1884.

EDITOR HERALD: *Sir:*—By your permission I will make a brief and final reply to Rev. A. S. Baumgardner, whose card appeared in the issue of your paper of the week before last.

When the *Signal* published the names of a number of persons, residing in this place, as petitioners on a re-application for license, mine among the number, I, for myself, and in behalf of some of the others, requested Mr. B. by letter to make the proper correction or publish the petition in question, and promised to accept either as satisfaction upon my own part, also stating that it was not a re-application for license as the licenses were granted at the May term of Court, and that the petition in question was drawn up and signed subsequent to the granting of the license and that it had nothing to do, in any way, with the granting of any license, here or elsewhere. Mr. B. replied and in his reply he refused to make any correction and accused me of having written said petition, as he recognized my handwriting. This at once convinced me that he was untruthful in the matter, as I never did write such a petition, or cause it to be written, or in any way had any knowledge of it being written, until it was presented to me for my signature. I made an explanation of the matter through the columns of your paper, also calling upon Mr. B. for an explanation. He tries to justify himself for not doing either, by saying that the *Somerset County Signal* is not printed for the purpose of publishing liquor license petitions by the yard. The economy of space could not have been much of an object, since he consumed as much, if not more, space in giving his own construction of the meaning of the petition as it would have required to publish the petition as a whole.

He also published another article in a subsequent issue of the *Signal* for my benefit, that required more space than the publishing of the entire petition would have consumed. The excuse is rather a poor one. Some of the parties who signed the petition which he refuses to publish are as good temperance workers as Mr. B. can ever expect to be. In fact, they have done more for the temperance cause than Mr. B. is capable of doing—men who live and teach temperance in their daily walk and conduct, but will forever refuse to recognize the man who tries to slander them until he makes an humble apology, which he will do if he is sincere, and will practice what he professes. A number of those who remonstrated at the May term of Court against the granting of any license for the sale of intoxicating drinks in this place offered to sign the petition, but were refused. The only question submitted by the Court was which of the two men, Schrock or Frazee, the citizens of Confluence Borough preferred to be entrusted with the privileges a license to sell liquor conveyed to the holder, and no more. Had the petition been as represented by the *Signal* it would have been out of place to have signed it, but as it is quite different in every particular Mr. B. should make the correction, and until he does do it, his labors here will be a failure. He has done much more harm than good, and if he does not believe it, let him come here, and he will soon ascertain the fact that there are not a few who are very indignant at the course he has seen fit to pursue.

I have long been acquainted with Mr. B., and he has frequently been my guest; in fact, when he was here to organize a temperance party he put up at my house and I recommended him to the people here, and a few of them rather accuse me of having introduced to them a chronic crank. This, in a measure, accounts for my defense of the people here.

Now let Mr. B. do as he likes. I never expect to make another reply to anything he may say, as I will not recognize him hereafter until he makes the apology due those about whom he published a falsehood. It is a matter of too much importance to let pass over without some notice.

So far as his personal references to me are concerned, I am entirely indifferent. I have lived too long among the people here for him to injure me in the estimation of those who know me better than he does. He can assail my character in almost any way he wishes, and I will try to endure it. B. A. FICHTNER.

Cure for Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, ect. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a common attendant. Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the Tumors, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address, The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by C. N. BOYD, Druggist, Somerset, Pa. dec3-1y.

Nails in the Sun.

"Reanus, how fur am de sun from de earf?" "Well, Clem, idees differs 'bout dat. Some tinks hits forder and udders tinks 'taint so fur."

"Um, jesso. But what's yo' idee 'bout dem spots ob de solarum dat folks talk 'bout?" "Why, Clem, dem spots am nuffin mo' dan de heads ob de nails dat hol's de sun onto de sky."

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. Could 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.

An Immense Pearl.

GUAYMAS, Mex., Dec. 25.—A pearl weighing 93 carats (¾ of an ounce Troy) and valued at $17,000, has been shipped to London. It is believed to be the largest in existence. It was purchased for $90 from an Indian who found it at Mulege, Lower California.

Tell Your Wife.

Bob Burdette thinks that every man's wife, if she be a woman of ordinary good sense, ought to be told all about her husband's business affairs. Advice is cheap, you know and men, of all created beings, like it the least. But what if it prove a matter of dollars and cents? You and we like money and appreciate its importance as a factor of a happy home. So if we tell you how every man of you who has never tried the experiment can save from 15 to 25 per cent. of his expenses during the coming year, you will listen. Now that is just what we mean to do. It is simple and easy and sure work. Just tell your wife all about your business affairs. Show her your balance sheet, let her study it, and if she doesn't know how, just teach her.

You think it will make her feel badly; that it will make her blue. Well, that will depend entirely on the way in which you do it. If you begin by declaring that ther is not another family in town that runs such bills as yours, and that there is more money spent for the least show about that house than any place you can find, she will feel hurt, and if she has not had all the spirit taken out of her by your unfair treatment she will resent it a dozen times a day, till you confess you have played the bully and the fool.

But on the other hand, if you approach her as if she were an intelligent being, with soul and sense and self respect equal to your own, you will find an interested listener, willing and anxious to learn all you can teach her on the subject of family finances, and although she may do a little quiet weeping before the interview is ended, they will be tears of joy she sheds, that at last, after years of waiting and hoping, you have come to realize that she is your friend and may be your helper instead of the child, like that you have treated her by shutting up like an oyster when she ventured to ask a question any way relevant to business matters, and studiously avoiding in conversation everything connected with the great mystery.

How General Grant Writes.

"You can scarcely credit the pains my father has gone to," said Colonel Grant, "to make sure of points in which he has relied on his memory, but which he would not commit himself to until satisfied by comparing notes with others, that he was beyond a doubt correct. We have corresponded with soldiers and officers all over the world. The correspondence relative to the battle of Shiloh alone would be something extraordinary for an outsider to see. In several cases my father has sent men to the old battlefields to measure distances. In fact every assertion contained in these papers can be proved."

In reply to my question as to the method of composing Colonel Grant said: "My father never employs a secretary or stenographer. He writes every word himself. Then I usually read aloud to him his manuscript, correcting as he suggests. He himself then copies this manuscript, sometimes adding a great deal. I again go through it, and so careful is he, and so anxious to make this contribution to the War history of our country worthy of the place which, without egotism, he aspires to, that no labor on his part is too arduous for its accomplishment. The paper on Shiloh, which I carried to the publisher myself yesterday, was written and re-written sixtimes before he was willing to give it to the public. Besides these separate articles my father has commenced a history of the war, which he proposes to have published in book form. He has already written about 1,200 or 1,500 pages of manuscript of this."—*Chicago Tribune.*

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.

It's a powerful hard matter for me to keep my religion," said a church member to his minister. "Every time I think I've got an everlasting hold on it, something turns up to make me cuss, so I am kept on a trot between the world and the mourners' bench. This morning I lost all the religion I had while trying to shoot Tom Green. The gun would not go off and I had to cuss."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

It is wise to provide against emergencies that are liable to arise in every family. A cold may be a dangerous thing, or not, depending upon the means at hand to combat it. In sudden attacks of cold, croup, asthma, etc., Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will prove the quickest and most effective cure, and your best friend.

She—"Mercy! how late we are. The concert has commenced." He—"Oh! it cannot be. It is not 8 o'clock yet." She—"But listen! They are playing a selection from Wagner now." He—"Oh! that is not the concert hall." She—"Not? why, what is it?" He—"A boiler factory."—*Philadelphia Call.*

The prettiest lady in Somerset remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when others had no effect whatever. So to prove this C. N. Boyd will guarantee it to all. Price 50 cents and $1. Trial size free.

I was troubled with chronic catarrh and gathering in head; was deaf at times, had discharges from ears, unable to breathe through nose. Before the second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm was exhausted I was cured. C. J. Corbin, 923 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A printer in Chicago, who hugged a young woman on the street, got his face slapped and was fined $10. And yet we talk of the "power of the press." The printer could not have been a perfect type of a gentleman; he must have been a mignon, not a paragon.

Prof. Barrett, of St. Lawrence county, N. Y., speaking of pulmonary diseases, says: Not one death occurs now where twenty died before Down's Elixir was known. Over fifty years of constant success places Down's Elixir at the head of the long list of cough remedies. For sale by C. N. Boyd.

A mosquito is like a theatre—it has wings and flies.

Eastern Idleness.

They dedicate a small portion of the year to avowed idleness, and nothing is then allowed to disturb the halcyon of utter leisure. The doors are shut even to friends. No one goes in or out. The inmates of the house are in their flimsiest tissues; they go unshod. The hawks sit nodding on their perches, the horses are idle in the stable. Gentle medicines are taken of a relaxing and blood-cooling kind. The hardest exertion of the day is the bath; its chief employment the shampooing of the limbs with soft scented oils. The ladies of the household recline with their citharas by their master's couch, and the slave girl sits at his head with a fan, lest some presumptuous fly should break the pious calm. Now and again he stirs himself—a kite shrilling far up in the blue sky, a dog barking outside has aroused him—and he solemnly cites Allah as a witness that the day is hot, and in the name of the Prophet calls for a sherbet of citrons. Such is the Afghan holiday. Or, turn to Africa, where the sun compels idleness for a long interval each day. Under an awning stretched under some deep-foliaged tree, he lies tranquilly, accepting the heat without any reservation. Out in the sunshine he sees the herbage shimmering in the refraction, and the shadows of the plants are gathered about their roots. So he knows it is noon, and turns around to slumber again. The dogs are lying on their sides in the shadow of the hut, fast asleep. From within the kraal there is not a sound of life. High up in the tree a barbit is piping the hours, and, clinging to a twig, the shrill-voiced cicads cries all the afternoon through. But the negro dozes on until the evening breeze comes up and the shadows he asleep. The dog is now up onits haunches, huskily barking at nothing; the grass mats of the huts rustle as the women come out, and the sound of food being prepared awakens the sleeper. The day is now fit, he says, for human beings to be busy.—*London Telegraph.*

Healing Properties of Water.

There is no remedy of such general applicatin and none so easily attainable as water, and yet nine persons in ten pass it by in an emergency to seek something of less efficacy. There are few cases of illness where water should not occuyy the highest place as remedial agent. A strip of flannel or a napkin folded lengthwise and wrung out of hot water and applied around the neck of a child that has the croup will usually bring relief in ten minutes. A towel folded several times and quickly wrung out of hot water and applied to the seat of pain to toothache or neuralgia will generally afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works like magic. We have known cases that have resisted other treatment for hours yield to this in ten minutes. There is nothing that will so promptly cut short a congestion of the lungs, sore throat, or rheumatism, as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly. Pieces of cotton batting dipped in hot water, and applied to all sores and new cuts, sprains and bruises, is the treatment now generally adopted in hospitals. Tepid water acts quickly as an emetic, and hot water taken freely half an hour before bedtime is the best of cathartics in the case of constipation, while it has the most soothing effect on the stomach and bowels. This treatment continued for a few months, with proper attention to diet, will alleviate any case of dyspepsia.—Ex.

A Musical Gander.

A live air on a violin will sometimes set a whole flock of geese wild with delight. On one occasion, at a country wedding, there was a curious performance. After dinner a lady entertained the guests assembled on the lawn with music from an accordeon. A flock of geese were feeding in the road just below the house, and with out-stretched necks answered back with loud notes of satisfaction. Soon a white gander began dancing a lively jig, keeping good time to the music. For several minutes he kept up the performance to the great delight of the company.

The experiment was tried several times for a week or more, and the tones of the accordeon never failed to set the old gander into a lively dance. A bobolink, placed in a cage with some canaries, exhibited great delight at their songs. He did not sing himself, but with a peculiar cluck could always set the canaries singing. After a while he began to learn their songs note by note, and in the course of a few weeks mastered the entire song.

Never Shies Now.

"Now, this horse," said a gentleman, who was about to purchase the animal from an honest old farmer, is gentle, I understand?"

"Gentle as a dog."

"Never runs away?"

"Never."

"Never sees anything in the road to shy at?"

"Not a thing."

"Well, I'll take him."

When the gentlemen went away, leading the horse, some one remarked:

"Ain't that the same horse you used to drive to town?"

"Same horse."

"Well, he used to shy at everything he saw."

"Yes."

Well, doesn't he do it now?"

"Yes, shies at everything he sees, but he doesn't see anything now—he's blind in both eyes."

An absent-minded teacher amused her class at the re-opening of a school the other day. Having carefully received the names in the class from each member, she said: "I shall now call the the roll, to see if you are all present."

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. may26-f.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY PURITY STRENGTH. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

This medicine, combining Iron, with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the apetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Sold by druggists. BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

No Horse will die of Colic, Distemper, or Fever, if Foutz's Powders are given in time. Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent Hog Cholera. Foutz's Powders will prevent Garget, Diminish the Secretion of Milk, increase the quantity and cream, twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet. Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost every Disease to which Horses and Cattle are subject. FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION. Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor, BALTIMORE, MD.

TUTT'S PILLS

"THE OLD RELIABLE."

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age

Indorsed all over the World.

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They **Increase the Appetite,** and cause the body to **Take on Flesh,** thus the system is **nourished,** and by their **Tonic Action** on the **Digestive Organs, Regular Stools** are produced. Price 25 cents.

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, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

AGENTS wanted for the lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest, best book ever sold for less money twice over the price. The fastest selling book. Agents make immense profits. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 29, 1882. *Gentlemen:* My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case. Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully, HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

DO HENS LAY? YOUR

If not, send $1.00 to J. BROWN, Box 83, Burlington P.O., N. J., and receive a pound package of POULTRY POWDER! by mail, prepaid, with instructions how to use. This will put 200 Hens Three Months, and you will get EGGS ALL WINTER! TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED dec17-1m.

100 SALESMEN WANTED! Good Wages, Steady Work. Address J. AUSTIN SHAW, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. sept24-4m.

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.

"Rough on Coughs."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 25c.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggist.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Rough on Pain" Porous Plaster;

Strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia.

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Headache, Nervousness, Debility. $1.

Whooping Cough,

and the many Throat Affections of children, promptly, pleasantly, and safely relieved by "Rough on Coughs." Troches, 15c. Balsam, 25c.

Mothers,

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Guaranteed to weak spots.

"Rough on Toothache."

Instant relief for Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache. Ask for "Rough on Toothache." 15 and 25c.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

Catarrhal Throat Affections,

Hacking, Irritating Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, cured by "Rough on Coughs." Troches, 15c. Liquid, 25c.

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny, or delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Wide Awake.

Three or four hours every night coughing. Get immediate relief and sound rest by using Wells' "Rough on Coughs." Troches, 15c. Balsam, 25c.

"Rough On Pain" Porous Plaster;

Strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia.

Patter.

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"Has he gone, dear?" Yes, Grandma." "And what was that sound in the hall, Jessie?" "Why, it must have been the door shutting, grandma." "Your grandma may be old and deaf Jessie, but doors did not shut with a sound like that when she was a girl." "Did the men wear mustaches then, grandma?" "No, my dear." "Well, that makes the difference probably."

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AMY E. HOFFMAN, ALEXANDER HOFFMAN, Admrs. of W. H. Hoffman, dec'd.

dec17.

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