GRANT—1885.

Blessed are Pain, the smiter,
And Sorrow, the uniter!
For one afflicted lies—
A symboled sacrifice—
And all our rancor dies!

No North, no South! O stern faced Chief,
One weeping ours, one cowled Grief—
Thy Country—bowed in prayer and tear—
For North and South—above thy bier!

For North and South! O Soldier grim,
The broken ones to weep for him
We broke them! He whose terrors blazed
In smoking harvests, cities razed;
Whose Fate-like glance sent fear and chill;
Whose wordless lips spoke deathless will—
Till all was shattered, all was lost—
All hands dropped down—all War's red cost
Laid there in ashes—Hope and Hate
And Shame and Glory!

Death and Fate,
Fall back! Another touch is thine:
He drank not of thy poisoned wine,
Nor blindly met thy blind-thrown lance—
Nor died for sightless time or chance—
But waited, suffered, bowed and tried,
Till all the dross was purified;
Till every well of hate was dried,
And North and South, sad sisters, cried,
And then—at God's own calling—died.

John Boyle O'Reilly, in Boston Globe.

THE ROYAL NUPTIALS.

Queen Victoria's Youngest Daughter Married to Prince Henry of Battenberg.

OSBORNE, July 23.—The marriage of Princess Beatrice, the youngest daughter of Queen Victoria, to Prince Henry of Battenberg, took place today at St. Mildred's Church, Whippingham, six miles from Osborne. The Queen's selection of this church for the ceremony was doubtless because the Prince Consort designed the architecture and laid its cornerstone, while there is a medallion of him on the wall separating the nave from the chancel. The weather was lovely, a gentle breeze blowing and serving to temper the heat. At sunrise thousands of flags were run up on the Venetian masts that lined the route taken by the marriage procession. The river and bay were full of yachts brilliant with bunting and presenting from the land an enchanting appearance. One hundred guests of the Queen breakfasted this morning in the palace at Osborne.

At 11 o'clock the guests started for the church. The officials present, who were resplendent in court dress and wore glittering orders upon their breast presented a peculiar appearance in the royal carriages passing along the country roads. The Prince of Wales and the members of his family landed from their yacht and were driven to Osborne. The Prince wore the uniform of a field marshal. His son Victor was dressed in the uniform of an army officer, and his son George in that of an officer of the navy. The 93d Highlanders guarded the approaches to the church, while the road traversed by the procession was lined by volunteers. The sailors belonging to the royal yachts took position between the volunteers and the highlanders. A continuous stream of sightseers arrived in steamers and carriages and took positions along the route from the palace to the church. The Queen was with Princess Beatrice throughout the morning. The bridal procession started from the palace at fifteen minutes of one o'clock. At the head were the foreign royalties, Prince Alexander of Hesse, the Princess of Battenberg, the Grand Duke of Hesse, (of Kolazaine memory) with his son, the hereditary Grand Duke; the Count and Countess of Schonberg, the Duke and Duchess of Edinburg, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Prince and Princess Christian, Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne, the Duchess of Albany and the Princess of Wales, all accompanied by their suites.

The bridegroom, who wore the white uniform of the Prussian Guard was supported by his brothers, Prince Alexander of Bulgaria and Prince Francis Joseph of Battenburg. There were ten bridesmaids, varying in age from 19 to 7 years. They were Princesses Louise, Victoria and Maud of Wales; Princesses Irene and Alix of Hesse, daughters of the late Princess Alice; Princesses Sophie and Franziska, daughters of Prince and Princess Christian, and three little princesses—Marie, Victoria and Alexandra—daughters of the Duke and Duchess of Edinburg. They were all simply dressed in ivory white figured mousseline de soie, with a skirt of light Mechlin lace flounces, made up over ivory satin pattern in lace, and orange flower buds.

Princess Beatrice arrived at the church in company with the Queen. Her bridal dress was a robe of the thickest white satin, with long plain train petticoat, having rather deep white satin kilking, on which were sewn orange blossoms, buds and leaves, with plenty of green foliage.

The skirt was disposed in two rows, one laid over the other, and gracefully festooned at the sides, where the orange blossom trimming was brought higher up to fill the space of satin that would otherwise have been vacant. The low cut bodice was long pointed and also trimmed with Honiton point, and had a wreath of orange flower buds mixed in with it and falling rather thicker over the arm, and in the centre of the bust a bouquet of the three bridal flowers—orange blossoms, the flowers of purity; myrtle, in acknowledgment of the customs of the Fatherland, where every bride wears the *Myrtenkranz*, and white heather, which in Scotland is accounted the symbol of good luck. The sleeves of Honiton lace fell at the back of the arm, and under them were small puffed sleeves of tulle. On her left breast the Princess wore the orders of Victoria and Albert, the Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha family order, the order of the Imperial Crown of India and the St. Catherine of Russia.

Her hair was dressed with a slight fringe on her forehead, combed up from the nape of the neck and coiled on the top of the head under a tiara of diamonds, and then a wreath which had eight full blown orange blossoms and a few buds in front, the myrtle and white heather being relegated to the sides. The bridal veil was the one worn by the Queen at her marriage—a magnificent and unique specimen of Honiton point, with a pattern of the roses of England and the royal crown, the design for which was destroyed as soon as completed.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of Winchester, Canon Prothero, Rector of Whippingham, and Rev. Randall Davidson, Dean of Windsor, accompanied by the choristers, met the Queen, the Princess and the Prince of Wales at the church door. Her Majesty wore a double black broche grenadine over black silk, and a veil of white tulle. She gave her daughter away, and the ceremony was performed by the clergy above mentioned.

The wedding breakfast was given at Osborne, and the Princess desired to don a traveling dress for the bridal trip. This was of figured China crape of a soft shade of cream color. The top is caught up on the left side by long loops with ends of cream moire. The loops are driven through button holes made in the skirt. She will also wear a dolman of the same material, having two square ends in front trimmed with Irish lace.

The bridal couple drove away to Quarr Abbey, lent for the honeymoon by Lady Cochrane, mother of Miss Cochrane, the intimate personal friend of the bride and her future lady in waiting. None of the German Imperial family attended the wedding. The Crown Princess of Germany, Victoria's eldest daughter was asked to send one of her daughters to act as bridesmaid, but the opposition of the German court to the marriage was not to be overcome.

Feathered Farmers and Thieves.

Speaking of the prominent professions, there are at least two of them—farmer and thief—represented among the birds. They destroy countless millions of insects, and this well-known fact, of which every body is so tired, contributes more toward the production of supplies than all the work done by farmers. It is known that the birds all over the world eat more insects in one day than all the human inhabitants could count in a year, and if they were to die the world would come to an end, for so fast do insects multiply that one season would pass and the next would not find a leaf, bud, blade of grass, or other living thing on the face of the globe. The change would be as though the sun had ceased shining and perpetual winter enwrapped the earth. This is what is meant by the remark that birds eat a good many bugs.

As for thieves, there are plenty of them among the feathered class. They steal chickens, pull up corn and wheat, steal bright-colored ribbons, and an occasional piece of sparkling jewelry left carelessly near an open window; but, after all, that is no worse than members of our own race do, and while the human thief makes no reparation, the bird helps to keep the earth from being depopulated; so what matters a chick or two or a diamond ring which is no use to the rest of the world? It is a curious thing to see the varieties of disposition and character displayed by them. The quiet, shy, bashful thrush; the saucy, impudent wren; the sly, prying, bluejay; the boldness of the hawk or proud, warlike bearing of the game-cock.

The English sparrow, what a queer fellow he is—a foreigner who is so perfectly at home here that one would think him the only native bird. He is going to be comfortable in spite of all opposition. He insists upon it. If you don't like it you can lump it. The sparrow is one of the three birds that do not belong here. He was brought to this country about fifteen years ago, during a craze that made people fancy that a seed-eating bird would rid us of insect pests. This was done against the advice of well informed persons, and now the invincible little bird has overrun the entire country, and can laugh at legislatures and ornithological societies.

—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

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, symptons 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. dec.3-1y.

How She Killed Him.

"Do you see that stylish and handsome lady over there?"

"My, ain't she a daisy? Who is she?"

"Old Skinflint's widow. She killed him before they had been married six months."

"Goodness gracious. Did she shoot him in the head?"

"No. She stabbed him in the pocket-book."—*Newman Independent.*

This Idea of Going West

To Colorado or New Mexico, for pure air to relieve Consumption is all a mistake. Any reasonable man would use Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup for Consumption in all its first stages. It never fails to give relief in all cases of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pains in the Chest and all affectious primary to Consumption. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Sold by C. N. Boyd, Somerset, Pa.

Brightened as he Took His Leave.

"You ought to come and see us every evening, Mr. Trotter."

"Why, Johnie?"

"Because it makes sister Rosa so happy to have you go away. You ought never to miss an evening."

They missed Trotter for the rest of the evening.

A Mother's Fears.

E. C.—We know that many children have died from the use of cough mixtures containing morphia or opium. But the new remedy—Red Star Cough Cure—is entirely vegetable and harmless, and eminent physicians testify as to its curative powers.

A ship is called "she" because it always has the last word. The ship is bound to answer its helm every time.

Mr. C. N. Boyd, the druggist, who is always looking after the interest of his customers has now secured the sale of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, Colds, Pains in the Chest and all Lung Affections. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Samples free.

The lay of the song bird—Eggs.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is designed for those who need a medicine to purify their blood, build them up, increase their appetite, and rejuvenate their whole system. No other preparation so well meets this want. It touches the exact spot. Its record of forty years is one of constant triumph over disease.

WHY THE SOUTH GRIEVES.

The Conqueror of Lee's Army Persistently Protected Them After the Surrender.

BALTIMORE, July 28.—The *Sun*, among other reminiscences of Gen. Grant, publishes the following: After his surrender General Lee said: "As to my own fate, I know not what is in store for me. I believe that the politicians at Washington are bent on the most extreme measures, and, if they have their way will stop at no humiliation they can heap on me. My sole reliance is in General Grant. I have faith in his honor and his integrity as a soldier, and do not believe that he will permit the terms of my surrender or the parole given me to be violated."

As the sequel will show, General Lee was correct in his opinion of the great Federal commander. After the assassination of President Lincoln, Secretary of War Stanton and the Cabinet had determined to retaliate by the execution of Jefferson Davis, General Lee and other Southern leaders. General Grant was taking a little rest at the time on the banks of the Delaware and was telegraphed for to meet the Cabinet in Washington for the purpose of having him carry the bloody determination of the administration into effect. Mr. R. S. McCullough, of Baton Rouge, La., who was for some time an associate of General Robert E. Lee in Washington and Lee University, at Lexington, Va., and who is in every way entitled to the highest credence and confidence, says that the late Mr. John W. Garrett told him that he was sent to inform the General as to what was expected of him, and to escort him to the capital. When told what it was proposed to do through his instrumentality, General Grant said: "They shall take my sword first!" And when Grant met the Cabinet a few hours later he said the same to them. His sword was not taken because the civilian did not live who would dare at that day to put an unsoldiery stain upon the idol of the Union army.

LEE'S FAITH IN GRANT.

So General Lee and other gallant gentlemen, who scorned as much as any one the crime that martyred Lincoln, were saved from the wrath of the vindictive leaders of the conquering party, Mr. McCullough says upon his return to Lexington from Baltimore, where he had met Mr. Garrett, that he repeated to General Lee what the former gentleman had told him, and added that it might be news to him. General Lee admitted that it was, but instantly replied: "I can add to it for you." And then told Mr. McCullough that one of his kinsmen, hearing a rumor that military trials and executions were contemplated, and apprehending trouble, went to Washington, and was then making inquiry. Learning of his visit, General Grant sent for him and said: "Please go to Lee for me, and tell him to have no fears; that the Government must respect what the army has done, and that not an officer or private to whom terms of surrender and parole have been concluded shall be disturbed."

Not long after this the grand jury of the court of the notorious Judge Underwood, at Norfolk, Va., indicted General Lee and other prominent Confederates for treason. On June 13 General Lee forwarded his application for amnesty under the proclamation of President Johnson and the terms of the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia. The following appears on file at the War Office in Washingon:

RICHMOND, VA., June 13, 1865.—Lee, General R. E.: For benefits and full restoration of all rights and privileges extended to those included in amnesty proclation of the President of 26th May, 1865, respectfully forwarded through the Secretary of War to the President with earnest recommendation that the application of General Robert E. Lee for amnesty and pardon be granted him. The oath of allegiance required by recent order of the President does not accompany this, for the reason, as I am informed by General Ord, the order requiring it had not reached Richmond when this was forwarded.

U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant General."

"Headquarters Armies of the United States, 16th June 1865.—In my opinion the officers and men paroled at Appomattox Court House, and since upon the same terms given to Lee, cannot be tried for treason so long as they observe the terms of their parole. This is my understanding. Good faith as well as true policy dictate that we should observe the conditions of that convention. But bad faith on the part of the Government, or a construction of that convention subjecting officers to trial for treason, would produce a feeling of insecurity in the minds of all paroled officers and men. If so disposed they might even regard such an infraction of terms by the Government as an entire release from all obligations on their part.

"I will state, further, that the terms granted by me met with the hearty approval of the President at the time, and of the people generally.

"The action of Judge Unde-wood, in Norfolk, has had an injurious effect, and I would ask that he be ordered to quash all indictments found against paroled prisoners of war, and to desist from further prosecution of them.

U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant General."

Tombs of the Presidents.

The Presidents of the United States who are dead are nearly all buried in the neighborhood of the homes which they occupied. Washington's tomb, at Mount Vernon, is known to all the world. John Adams and John Quincy Adams lie beneath the Unitarian Church, at Quincy, Mass. The coffins are of lead, placed in cases hewn from solid blocks of granite. Their wives are buried with them. John Adams died on the same day with Jefferson, a strange coincidence itself; but, stranger still, it was on the Fourth of July, 1826—just a half century after the Declaration of American Independence, which they had joined in making. Jefferson, like his compatriot, was buried in his family burying ground, at his home in Monticello. He had written on the flyleaf of an old account-book his wishes concerning it.

"Choose," his momorandum said, "some unfrequented vale in the Park, where there is no sound to break the stillness but a brook that, bubbling, winds among the woods. Let it be among ancient and venerable oaks, interspersed with some gloomy evergreens. Appropriate one-half to the use of my family and the other to strangers, servants, etc. Let the exit look upon a small and distant part of the Blue Mountains."

These directions were substantially carried out. A little enclosure, containing some thirty graves, stands amid the woods on the road that leades from Charlotteville to Monticello, and a granite obelisk, much chipped by relic hunters, marks the grave of the Ex-president.

In the same part of Virginia, in a small enclosure near his home in Montpellier, lies the successor of Jefferson, James Madison, fourth president. Beside him are buried his wife, who died in 1849, surviving him almost thirty years, and two nephews. Two other Virginia presidents, Monroe and Tyler, lie within a few feet of each other in the cemetary of Hollywoyd, at Richmond. Monroe's death and those of John Adams and Jefferson fell upon the Fourth of July. He, too, in 1831, five years after his great predecessors and elders, marked the nation's birthday by his close. He died in New York a poor man, and his remains were entombed there until in 1858 the Legislature of Virginia removed them to Hollywood and placed them in a substantial vault, marked by a gothic temple on a foundation of Virginia granite. Tyler's grave near by is scarcely marked at all; a little mound, with a magnolia tree at the head, is pointed out as the spot.

The three Tennesee presidents were buried at their homes; Jackson at the Hermitage, near Nashville, his wife beside him. A massive monument of Tennessee granite marks the place. Polk is buried in Fashville, at the old family homestead. He survived Jackson only four years, dying 1849. The grave is handsomely enclosed, and a block twelve feet square by twelve feet in height bears the inscription. Andrew Jackson's grave it at Greenville, on a spot selected by himself. His three sons have erected a handsome monument of marble upon a base of granite. It bears numerous patriotic emblems, a flag, an eagle, a scroll of the Constitution, etc. while the inscription declares: "His faith in the people never wavered."

Martin Van Buren lies in the village cemetary at Kinderhook, New York, in a family lot his resting place marked by a modest granite shaft. He died in the Summer of 1863, when the civil war was at its height. His successor, Harrison, was buried at his old home at North Bend, on the Ohio, a few miles below Cincinnati. An unfenced mound over a family vault, formerly neglected, but more recently carefully kept, marks the spot.

The dust of Zachary Taylor is now buried in the cemetary at Frankfort, Ky., after several removals. Millard Fillmore's grave is at Forest Lawn Cemetary, three miles from Buffalo, and that of Pierce in the old cemetary at Concord, N. H. Buchanan is buried at Woodward Hill Cemetary Lancaster.

The most magnificent of all the memorials to the dead Presidents is that over the resting place of Lincoln, in the Oak Ridge Cemetery at Springfield, Ill. It was dedicated in 1874 and cost a quarter of a million dollars. Garfield is buried at Lake View Cemetery, at Cleveland, where a grand mausoleum has been erected in his honor.

Of the eighteen dead presidents two only lie in one place. Two are buried in Massachusetts, two in New York, five in Virginia, three in Tennessee, two in Ohio, and one each in New Hampshire, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, and Illinois. Eight lie in private grounds, or family burial places, as in the case of the Adamses at Quincy.

A misstep will often make a cripple for life. A bottle of Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment at hand, will not prevent the misstep, but used immediately it will save being a cripple. For Sale by C. N. Boyd.

The death of General Grant leaves only two living ex-Presidents, Mr. Hayes and Mr. Arthur.

The coming fashionable hats for ladies approach the men's tiles.

If you are troubled with a "hacking cough," Downs' Elixir will give you relief at once. Warranted as recommended or money refunded. For Sale by C. N. Boyd, the Druggist, Somerset, Pa.

Mountains may not have mouths and noses, but we have seen a mountaineer.

Hellibore will kill currant worms just as it did before the new version.

Baxter's Mandrake Bitters cure indigestion, Heart Burn, Costiveness, and all malarial diseases. Twenty-five cents per bottle. For sale by C. N. Boyd.

A matter of taste—Strong butter.

Through the Valley of the Shadow.

A child lay dying; but still her brow was clear.
Sad faces drooped around; but on her own
No shadow darkened. Was the end unknown
To her young heart? And struck with sudden fear
Lest death should take her by surprise—"My dear,"
Her mother whispered, "thou wilt soon be gone;
But, oh, my lamb will not be left alone:
Thou art in death's dark vale; but He is near."

The child looked wondering in her mother's face.
"I am in no dark vale," she said, and smiled,
"I see the light; it is not dark at all!"
Love, thou did'st light death's valley for that child;
And to the child-like soul that trusts thy grace,
Thus wilt thou come when death's dark shadows fall.

—*Chambers' Journal.*

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. may28tf.

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PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

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—THE BEST TONIC.

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 appetite, 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. Sale only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

PUZZLE.

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

WARRANTED TO SATISFACTION.

FOR COLDS CONSUMPTION AND COUGHS.

CONSUMPTION has been cured times without number by the timely use of Downs' Elixir. It will cure *Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pleurisy, Whooping-Cough, Lung Fever,* and all diseases of the *Throat, Chest and Lungs,* when other remedies fail. For sale by all dealers.

HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

FOR SALE BY C. N. Boyd, Somerset.

KING'S EVIL

Was the name formerly given to Scrofula because of a superstition that it could be cured by a king's touch. The world is wiser now, and knows that

SCROFULA

can only be cured by a thorough purification of the blood. If this is neglected, the disease perpetuates its taint through generation after generation. Among its earlier symptomatic developments are **Eczema, Cutaneous Eruptions, Tumors, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Purulent Ulcers, Nervous and Physical Collapse,** etc. If allowed to continue, **Rheumatism, Scrofulous Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Tubercular Consumption,** and various other dangerous or fatal maladies, are produced by it.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only powerful and always reliable blood-purifying medicine. It is so effectual an alterative that it eradicates from the system **Hereditary Scrofula,** and the kindred poisons of contagious diseases and mercury. At the same time it enriches and vitalizes the blood, restores healthful action to the vital organs and rejuvenating the entire system. This great

Regenerative Medicine

Is composed of the genuine *Honduras Sarsaparilla,* with *Yellow Dock, Stillingia,* the *Iodides of Potassium* and *Iron,* and other ingredients of great potency, carefully and scientifically compounded. Its formula is generally known to the medical profession, and the best physicians constantly prescribe AYER'S SARSAPARILLA as an

Absolute Cure

For all diseases caused by the vitiation of the blood. It is concentrated to the highest practicable degree, far beyond any other preparation for which like effects are claimed, and is therefore the cheapest, as well as the best blood purifying medicine, in the world.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

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

[Analytical Chemists.]

Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

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A PRIZE. Send 6 cents for postage and receive free a costly box of goods, which will help you to more money right away than anything else in the world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, True & Co., Augusta, Maine. jan29.

RED STAR TRADE MARK COUGH CURE

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.

PROMPT, SAFE, SURE

Cure for Coughs, Colds and other Throat and Lung Affections.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Maryland, U.S.A.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

For Pain

Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Backache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises and other Pains and Aches.

Fifty Cents. At Druggists and Dealers.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Maryland, 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.

Heat 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" Poroused 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, Nervousnes, 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." Goes direct 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 he Nation.

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny, and 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." Froches, 15c. Balsam, 25c.

"Rough On Pain" Poroused Plaster;

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

General Grant's Birthplace.

POINT PLEASANT, O., July 25.—The members of Zeno H. Scott Post No. 279, G. A. R., of Moscow, made arrangements some two months ago for draping the house in which Gen. Grant was born when the news of his death should reach them. Word was not received here until too late for the service of love to be performed on Thursday. Two wagons loaded with men who had fought under him went down to the cottage yesterday.

Flags draped in mourning were placed in the doors and windows and the post colors run up to half-mast over the west gable of the cottage. While the company assembled was of necessity small, yet it included representatives of the infantry, cavalry, artillery and navy. The house, whose original dimensions were 22x20 feet, is in a good state of preservation. The large chimney that stood at the east end had to be taken down to prevent its falling, but it will be rebuilt with the same bricks. The inside of the house is unchanged.

The dressed upper joist, with the upper floor dressed on the under side, is the only ceiling. The front room is 19 by 14, with two windows and two outside doors beside the door that enters the bedroom, which is 19 by 8 and contains two windows. The work of the Post being completed, Post Commander McMath detailed First Sergeant Parheim, of the First O. I. A., and left him tramping his beat in front of the spot that has become all but sacred.

He Felt Sleepy.

"John," said the old man, as he laid down his paper and wiped his glasses, "we've got one hoss wuth $600 of any man's money."

"Yes father."

"We've got another who is half blind, and can't quite airn his keep."

"Yes."

"And a third who'd eat a common man poor inside of a year, and no good except to get up a neighbor quarrel."

"That's so, father."

"Well, now, what would be the result if we hitched them hosses up together. Wouldn't it spile the good one, instead of makin' $500 hosses of the others?"

"K'rect, father."

"But these 'ere tarnal railroads figger jist the tother way. A line which kin possibly pay expenses an' make 2 cents fur stockholders mus' go an' hitch up with three or four lame an' blind consarns that can't pay for axel grease, an' the result is darnation all around, John."

"Yes, father."

"Snuff out your candle and go to bed! When I see men crack their own skulls fur the sake of showin' the world the sawdust inside, it makes me sleepy."

The most deadly foe to all malarial diseases is Ayer's Ague Cure, a combination of vegetable ingredients only, of which the most valuable is used in no other known preparation. This remedy is an absolute and certain specific, and succeeds when all other medicines fail. A cure is warranted.

A Liberal Prosecutor.

In Poinsett county, a prosecuting attorney, after vainly endeavoring to convict a man upon an indictment found by the grand jury, arose in court and said.

"Your honor, I see that it is useless to bring a man to trial in this county, and I now propose to nolle pros. all the remaining cases."

The judge raised no objections, and the cases were "wiped out." Just as the prosecuting attorney reached the foot of the stairs, he was met by the foreman of the grand jury who said that he had just found an indictment against a man for stealing a cow.

"It makes no difference," replied the attorney. "I'm going home—have fooled with you fellows as long as I am going to. Makes no differ to me how many indictments you find."

"Well, but the witnesses are all here, and out yonder stands the man who lost the cow."

"Come here a minute," said the attorney calling him. "What was your blamed cow worth?"

"Twelve dollars."

"Well, here's your money. I'd rather pay the damages than to monkey with the case."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The curative power of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is to well known to require the specious aid of any exaggerated or fictitious certificate. Witnesses of its marvelous cures are to-day living in every city and hamlet of the land. Write for names if you want home evidence.

G. W. BENFORD. C. H. BENFORD

DRUGS.

G. W. BENFORD & SON'S DRUG STORE,

NO. 1, BAER'S BLOCK.

We keep constantly on hand a stock of

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Chemicals, Dyes, Toilet Articles and Sundries kept in a first-class Drug Store.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

Trusses, Braces, Supporters, and all leading appurtenances used both by Physicians and Families. *TOBACCOS AND CIGARS,* the best in the market from Domestic to Imported. PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED WITH CARE. *FAMILY RECEIPTS FILLED CORRECTLY.* All advertised medicines kept on hand. If not parties can depend on its arrival in a short time, as we pay great attention to all such demands. Our own make of *HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER* is beyond doubt the best in the market, 25 cts. per pound. We go to no expense of packing, labeling, advertising, &c., but keep in bulk. Any ingredient wanted specialty can be added. Call and see for yourself, and be convinced we offer Bargains. G. W. BENFORD & SON intend doing a square business, and want all to see for themselves. No trouble to show our stock.

☞ Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Use Only. ☜

ESTABLISHED 1880.

FISHER'S BOOK STORE,

SOMERSET, PENN'A.

This well established, old and reliable Book, News and Stationery Store was moved on February 2d, 1885, from its old, cramped and insufficient quarters to the large, elegant and convenient new Store-Room directly opposite Cook & Berkit'. In these commodious quarters, specially fitted up for its occupancy, the stock of Books, News and Stationery has been very greatly enlarged. Special attention will be paid to the *Wholesale Trade.* School Books, School Supplies, Paper, Envelopes, Inks, Pens, Almanacs, Pencils, Blank Books, &c., will be bought in large quantities direct from manufacturers, which will enable this establishment to job to town and country merchants at such figures as will make it advantageous to buy here. To retail buyers, an almost innumerable line of goods will be offered. Always for sale an extensive and varied assortment of Poetical Works, Histories, Books of Travel, Novels, Lutheran and Disciples Hymn Books, Dictionaries, Children's Toy Books, Magazines, Reviews, Daily Papers, Story Papers, and a general line of reading matter.

Day School and Sunday School Reward Cards,

LAWYERS AND JUSTICES BLANKS, BLANK BOOKS, TABLETS, AND MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES.

☞ MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED.

CHAS. H. FISHER.

SOMERSET LUMBER YARD.

Office and Yard at Somerset, Op. S. & C. R. R. Station.

ELIAS CUNNINGHAM,

Manufacturer and Dealer, Wholesaler and Retailer of

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS,

HARD AND SOFT WOODS,

OAK, ASH, CHERRY, CHESTNUT, POPLAR, WALNUT, YELLOW PINE, WHITE PINE, SIDINGS, FLOORING, SHINGLES, LATH, PICKETS, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, STAIR RAILS, BALUSTERS, NEWEL POSTS

A General Line of all grades of Lumber and Building Material, and Roofing Slate kept in Stock. Also, can furnish anything in the line of our business to order with reasonable promptness, such as Brackets, Odd-sized work, &c.

ELIAS CUNNINGHAM

Offices and Yard Opposite . & C. R. R. station, Somerset, Pa

THE BERLIN MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

IS THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

MEMORIAL WORK

IN THE COUNTY, AND THE ONLY PLACE WHERE

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS WORK

Can be purchased at a reasonable price. We claim to do *BETTER WORK,* set it up better, proportion it better, and SELL IT CHEAPER according to quality, than any other dealer in Western Pennsylvannia. If you want to be convinced that this is true, go to any Cemetery in the County, and compare the work done by the Berlin Works with that done elsewhere.

R. H. Koontz is the best man to deal with:

FIRST, Because he is *Fully Established in The Trade,* and is therefore doing a perfectly Reliable Business.

SECOND, Because his *Very Extended Experience,* and Artistic Skill, enables him to proportion his work better than others.

THIRD, Because he claims to be, *and can prove it by his Work and Numerous Patrons,* the Finest Carver, the Neatest Letterer, and the Best General Workman doing business in this section of country. feb18.

THE OLD RELIABLE

SCHUTTLER WAGON.

ESTABLISHED IN CHICAGO IN 1842.

I have just received two car loads of the Self-oiling Steel-skein Schuttler Wagons, the most complete Western Wagon in the market for Road or Farm Purposes. On the latter there is a Rear Brake, to be used when hauling hay or grain, a something that farmers know the necessity of when hauling on hilly farms. Every part of the Wood-work of this wagon has laid in Stock three years before being worked up, insuring the work to be thoroughly seasoned before being ironed. Being the patentees of the

DOUBLE COLLAR AND OIL CUPS,

It is the only Wagon made that has this improvement. It avoids the necessity of taking off the wheels to grease, as in the old style; by simply turning a cap the wagon can be oiled in less than five minutes. This Wagon wants to be seen to be fully appreciated, and parties wishing to buy will do well to see it before purchasing elsewhere.

EVERY WAGON FULLY INSURED.

In offering this make of Wagon to the public, will say I used the same make of Wagon for five years when freighting across the Rocky Mountains, over roads that were almost impassable, and they always stood the test. I feel warranted in saying I believe them the Best Wagon on wheels.

Call on Oliver Knepper or Henry Heffley, who will show you the Wagons.

☞ AGENTS WANTED THROUGHOUT THE COUNTY.

P. HEFFLEY.

SOMERSET, MARCH 28, 1885.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Benjamin Baker, dec'd, late of Somerset Twp., Somerset Co., Pa.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement, on Saturday, August 29, 1885, at the late residence of deceased.

CATHARINE BAKER,
Administratrix.
C. WILSON BAKER,
Administrator.
jul22.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.