## Plain Facts For Prohibs.

Rev. D. R. Lucas, of Des Moines, Iowa, a prominent minister of the Christian Church, addresses the following open letter to the Prohibition candidate for Vice President:

DES MOINES, July 21, 1888.

DR. JOHN A. BROOKS:

Dear Sir:—There appears in some of your reported speeches some things that appear to me to be unfair to those Prohibitionists who do not look at this question as you do. You have much to say of "conscience votes and men of conscience," and such phrases in which you assert that the prohibitionists who do not agree with your wild goose third party movement are not acting according to these conscientious convictions. As you and I are co-workers in the same church, and acting together religiously, it is a query to me when you became the keeper of the conscience of your brethren. You do yourself a gross injustice as well as others when you assume any such position, for certainly, where there are five Prohibitionists who will not vote your ticket for every one that will, it comes with poor grace for one to charge five with acting hypocritically in their decision. Now, I have, as you well know, been a Prohibitionist all my life, and it is not saying anything in an egotistic sense when I say I have done as much for the cause of Prohibition as you have. You have been in Missouri for many years where the Democratic party has been in a large majority, and you have been a member of that party, and what have you done in that party or with your third party to get prohibition? Absolutely nothing. I have been in Iowa and a member of the Republican party, and worked in that line, and with what result? We have one of the best prohibitory laws in Iowa that has ever been made, and it is as well enforced as any other law. I have followed no *ignis fatuus* of third party impracticability. You have. Now, what is the result? My State is prohibitory; yours is not, and yet forsooth, because I cannot conscientiously follow your method that has proved a failure, and abandon my own that has proved a success, I am to be accounted as lacking in conscience. Did you ever think, my brother, that it is possible you are mistaken, and that the beam might be in thine own eye?

Again, we have 150,000 Prohibitionists in Iowa. Of that number 140,000 will vote the Republican ticket and 1,000 for your party ticket. Allow me to suggest that it is possible that the 140 may be as wise and honest as the one. It is true that one may be wiser than 140, but it is not very good taste nor very good morals for the one to say that he is the only honest one.

And what is true of the State of Iowa is true of the country over. As I said before, you cannot possibly hope to poll more than one-fifth of the actual prohibition vote for your ticket, and is it not possible that the four who refuse to vote it may be as wise and conscientious as the one who does? When you say they are not, you are violating one of the cardinal principles of the religion we both profess to "judge not thy brother."

While I am at this matter there are a few other things to which I wish to call your attention. The only States in which prohibition is maintained to-day are Republican States, and yet you make your fight against the Republican party, and your leaders say they have no hope of electing your ticket, but you wish to defeat the Republican party, so that the Prohibition party may take its place in 1892. Very well, look at the result. You brake down Prohibition when it is already established, for you concede that the Democratic party is opposed to the principle, you make enemies of all men in the Republican party by your fighting them, and what is the result? You keep a free whisky Democratic party in power a generation at least.

But you begin to compare yourself to the abolition party, but you have studied history to little advantage if you can see anything in that. If the abolition party had continued on its radical ground what would have been the result? Slavery would have been national to-day, for if Abraham Lincoln had taken his stand on a platform of absolute abolition he would have been defeated and slavery would have been more firmly entrenched than ever. So, the good sense of the people said, we will prohibit slavery in the territories where we have jurisdiction and leave the matter to the States, and on this principle they won. So, if Mr. Harrison had stepped on a radical prohibition platform at Chicago he would have been defeated and whisky entrenched for a generation. But as he is on the common ground in favor of local government on the matter by the States, while adopting the general principle of temperance in all ways, or rather on anti-saloon ground, he will be elected and the great temperance reform will move on. Why can not you be as wise as the old abolitionists who supported Lincoln and Fremont on a less radical platform than they deemed exactly right? You may talk of conscience and all that, but conscience without common sense is only fanaticism in a republic like ours. It troubles my conscience to think that the only obstacle in the way of ultimate prohibition is the utter impracticality of those who blindly put out a hopeless third party ticket to stop the progress of events to that end. Besides, your party is not acting on a high moral plan. You confess that the Democratic party is opposed to prohibition, and that you intend to oppose it after you have beaten the Republican party. When, my good brother, did you adopt the principle, we will do evil that good may come? You will put the devil in power that you may fight him. Verily if that is conscience, I am thankful I have none of that kind.

I will not burden you with the many inconsistencies of your opposition to the Republican party. Because the Republican party say that rather than brake down the protective tariff system they would in a contingency repeal the tax on liquors, you abuse them, or rather your spokesmen do, and call them the "free whisky party," when in the very platform on which you stand there is a declaration in favor of the unconditional and immediate repeal of that tax. Does your conscience endorse such an inconsistency? If it does I am happy to say mine does not.

Believing as I do, that your movement is an injury and a foe to the cause of Prohibition, I can only hope and pray and vote for the success of the Republican party. Wishing you success in all laudible work for the cause of righteousness, I subscribe myself very kindly and fraternally your brother,

D. R. LUCAS.

## The Population of Somerset

Is about two thousand, and we would say at least one-half are troubled with some affection of the Throat and Lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all not to neglect the opportunity to call on their druggist and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. Price 50 cents and $1 00. *Trial size free.* For sale by all leading druggists.

## About Eating Crow.

Crow is an unpalatable bird, and "eating crow" is one of the popular phrases to indicate the enforced doing of some unpleasant thing, especially the enforced confession of error, and is analogous to "eating your own words," "eating humble pie," "eating dirt," etc. Indeed, some wiseacres would derive it from the French "manager la crott" (eating dirt or refuse,) crott (pronounced cro) being the old spelling, thus: "The dirt and crott of Paris may be smelled miles off." (Howel's "Londonopolis," 1831.) But the American phrase is sufficiently intelligible, as it stands, without any far fetched foreign derivation.

Two stories good enough to become classic have entwined themselves around this phrase, and profess to give its origin. Both are probably apocryphal, but both are worth preserving.

The first appeared in the *Knickerbocker Magazine* some forty years ago, and concerns a thrifty boarding house keeper on the Hudson and an indigent patron. Whenever the latter remonstrated at the food he was told he was "too particekler." "I kin eat anything," asserted the autocrat of the table, with a proud consciousness of superiority. "I kin eat crow." The constant repetition of these words wearied the boarder. Finally he resolved to test the old man. Taking his gun with him he succeeded in bagging a fine fat old crow. By dint of soft words and filthy lucre he induced the cook to prepare the crow for the table.

The cook was a Scotch woman and used snuff. He borrowed all she had and sprinkled it liberally over the crow, gave it an extra turn and brought it before the host, saying, as he sat it down: "Now, my dear sir, you have said a thousand times, if you have said it once, that you could eat crow; here is one carefully cooked." The old man turned pale for a moment, but, bracing himself against the back of his chair, and with "I kin eat crow," he began cutting a good mouthful. He swallowed it, and, preparing for another onslaught, looked his boarder straight in the eye and ejaculated, "I've eat crow," and took a second portion. He lifted his hands mechanically, as if for a third attack, but dropped them quickly over the region of the stomach, and, rising hurriedly and unsteadily, retreated for the door, muttering as he went, "but dang me if I hanker arter it."

The other story, which is even better, has been told in a variety of ways, but this is the most finished version:

A Massachusetts regiment during the war was encamped near the estate of a wealthy planter. A city bred private having shot a tame crow on the planter's ground was discovered by the owner with the bird in his possession. Seizing the private's musket, which lay on the ground, the irate planter cried: "As you've killed my crow, you've got to eat it." There was no escape, and the private had to eat it. After a few mouthfuls the planter asked with a grin:

"How do you like crow?"

"Well," was the reply, "I kin eat it, but I don't hanker arter it."

"All right," said the planter, "you've done pretty well. Here, take your gun and get off."

But no sooner was the gun in the soldier's hands than he pointed it at the planter, saying, "Now, you've got to eat your share of crow."

And the planter, swearing and spluttering, was forced to obey. Next day the planter came into camp and reported to the Colonel that he had been insulted by a federal soldier. Strict orders had been issued against insulting or injuring residents. The planter's description served to bring the soldier before the impromptu tribunal.—*Notes and Queries.*

## Peculiar Industry.

There was a lively row in progress in the cellar of one of the large commission houses on Duane street. The belligerents were the porter of the establishment and a stout German woman, who held in either arm a large basket of apparently fresh eggs. The row itself was over the price of the eggs, the woman claiming that they were not worth over forty-two cents per one hundred, while the porter held out stoutly for forty-five cents.

When the woman who failed to gain her point had exhausted her stock of Berlin "billingsgate" the porter explained the situation to a reporter as follows:

"You see," he began, "every barrel of eggs that comes in here has to be candled, and when we find one not up to the mark we throw it aside. These are either spotted, cracked or rotten, as the case may be, and of these, which we call spots, cracks and rots, we have many dozens each week to dispose of. This woman had just bought four hundred cracks and spots at forty-five cents per hundred. What will she do with them? Why, sell them to the ice-cream saloons and bakeries, not to mention the cheap restaurants. She will get from five to ten cents a dozen for them, according to quality. The bulk of the eggs, however, will be made into ice-cream.

"Some of these big ice-cream concerns," he went on, "use these eggs altogether, and I know of some large coffee houses who use them to give their beans a peculiar glaze. As for rotten eggs, the tanneries buy them. There is something in a rotten egg that gives a certain finish to some kinds of leather that nothing else will give. Some of these women make a good living by buying up spoiled eggs, but their trade is being spoiled by the bakeries and restaurants who are now sending their own wagons after them."—*N. Y. Herald.*

## Milton's Red Mule.

Stroller Logan tells the following funny one in the New York *Commercial Advertiser*:

There was a straggler from the Northern army came around one day and insisted upon havin' a mule. The soldier, expecting opposition, said: "I'm going to ride away from here or somebody is going to get hurt." Milton, an old darkey much to my astonishment, immediately went to the stable and produced an old red mule we called Pete. The soldier mounted, and off he went at a rattling pace. The mule had a racking gate, and was a splendid riding animal. I was astonished that Milton should give up the mule so easily, but he laughed heartily at me.

"Laws mas'r, dat ar mule be back foh 12 o'clock," and he smiled cunningly.

It was then about 9 o'clock in the morning. About noon we saw Pete coming up the road without saddle or bridle, running as fast as he could. Milton afterward told me that "if dat mule wuz in Tennessee he'd come back to the ole place fur dinner." After that I watched him, and if he was plowing corn half a mile away from the house, and the dinner horn blew, the mule would stand dead still until he was unhitched, and if the horn didn't blow on time I have frequently seen him stand between the rows of corn and bray until it did.

A Bursiem (England) photographer received back a proof from a customer with the instructions that he was to do half a dozen with the coat buttoned and half a dozen with the garment unbuttoned, the same as the proof.

## A Burglar-Proof Tomb.

There is a certain rich man in New York, currently reported to be out of health, who is spending his summer in cheerful mortuary pursuits. On this subject a writer in the Brooklyn *Eagle* has picked the up following points:

The architects who design his houses and yachts for him are just now hard at work on the drawings for a tomb that is to be at once the biggest monstrosity and most thoroughly burglar-proof resting-place in this country. It will reach some hundred or more feet in the air, cover nearly half an acre of ground, require something like three years to complete the rich and beautiful sculptures with which it will be adorned, and the vault to contain the ashes of the dead plutocrat is a marvel of mechanical ingenuity. In the first place, the ponderous slabs of marble forming the four sides of the receptacle for the coffin are nearly three feet in thickness. The upper one moves on springs as smoothly as a door, but only when certain intricate combinations have been carried out on the lock, and any fumbling with the fastenings by a hand that does not know the proper springs to be pressed and pulled awakens certain engines of destruction which will make it decidedly uncomfortable for the fumbler. But the hardy body-snatcher would move first to penetrate through many obstacles and difficulties before he reached the place where he could satisfactorily blow himself into smithereens.

There is room inside of this well protected tomb for two coffins, those of the millionaire and his wife, and the coffins are also being manufactured by a Boston firm, and will cost in the neighborhood of $5000 a piece. They are made of solid mahogany seven inches thick, carved in bold relief in the most elaborate designs all variously emblematic of death, and specially drawn for the carvers by Elihu Vedder, whose stern, heavily draped "Angel of the Darker Drink," was exhibited here last winter, its sculpturesque beauty making a deep impression on the man who is ordering all this mortuary splendor. On the top of the coffin is carved a splendid hatchment, and a broad silver scroll, exquisitely etched with the names and dates of their births of the two protected occupants, occupies a place on the lid directly over the face of one who should be within.

Every available inch of the interior is beautified with the cutting tools, and within is swung a silken hammock made of heavy twisted black silk, and with thick silver fringes depending from the sides. To the interior of the lid is fastened an ivory crucifix, copied from one in Venice, supposed to have been carved in the fourteenth century.

## Cradles for Patagonian Babies

Patagonian babies are kept in cradles made of flat pieces of board. Two pieces of guanaco skin are so arranged across the cradle that the child is firmly fastened inside, and can be carried thus suspended from a saddle bow without danger. In the rude huts of this people these cradles are hung hammockwise to the rafters and amid the smoke that darkens everything, including his very nature, as it seems, the Patagonian infant passes the first stages of babyhood. When the village migrates the cradle is swung from the saddle, and in swimming a stream it floats like a canoe on the surface, while the horse is almost entirely submerged.

Sir Francis Head, who saw a good deal of Patagonian life years ago, leaves on record the statement that the Patagonian baby in his queer cradle is one of the best natured representatives of the infant world.—*Drake's Magazine.*

## She Had Ammonia in the Leg

The other day a small boy appeared at school after a day's absence, and without an excuse.

"Why were you absent yesterday?" the teacher asked.

"My sister had the ammonia in the left leg, and I could not come yesterday; and they couldn't tend to my excuse this morning."

"Ammonia in the leg!" exclaimed the teacher. "What do you mean?"

"That is what she has got, ma'am" the boy insisted.

The teacher was in doubt whether the boy was simply getting up a smart answer or whether he had made a mistake. She sent him home with a note of inquiry, and learned from the reply that his sister had been ill with pneumonia in the left lung.

## He Failed to Mop.

In a case of assault and battery in the police court the other day the plaintiff was asked:

"How came the defendant to strike you?"

"Why, he just stopped as we were passing and hit me."

"There was no provocation?"

"Not the slightest."

"You hadn't said anything?"

"Why, yes."

"Oh, you had? What had you said?"

"I told him that I could mop the earth with him, but had been careful not to use provoking language!"

Study the plants. Notice their drinking habits. It will soon be seen which will need the most water. It will be found that they will take but very little if the day be dark; if it be pleasant they will require more. Especially in the first part of the winter is this noticeable. The days are short and often cloudy. The plants have not filled their pots with roots, therefore it is better to be on the safe side and not give too much water.

Japan has 250 newspapers, 1,000 miles of railway, and 2,000 or 3,000 miles of telegraph line. A Japanese reporter collects news, but he does not in every case write it. He tells what he knows to news writers.

A great number of comparatively short railroads have been built this year.


HOOD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar in that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



DON'T SCOLD

a man for groaning when he has Rheumatism or Neuralgia. The pain is simply awful. No torture in the ancient times was more painful than these twin diseases. But—oughtn't a man to be blamed if, having Rheumatism or Neuralgia, he went use Ath-lo-pho-ros, when it has cured thousands who have suffered in the same way? It has cured hundreds after physicians have pronounced them incurable.

"The skill of five physicians could not cure me of Rheumatism which had settled in the hips, neck and shoulders. So intense was the pain that sleep was almost impossible. The first dose of Athlophoros gave me relief, and the third enabled me to sleep for four and a half hours without waking. I continued its use, and am now well." REV. E. H. THOYER, New Albany, Ind.

Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Smooth Sailing."

THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N.Y.



Established 1850.

JOS. HORNE & CO.,

PITTSBUGH, PA.

We are now opening spring importations of dress goods, black silks, colored silks, India silks, velvets, black dress goods, shawls, ladies' wraps, french satines and scotch ginghams, hosiery, gloves, embroideries, laces, table linens, housekeeping goods, lace curtains, and draperies, ribbons, millinery, ladies' merino underwear, muslin underwear, dress trimmings, buttons, &c. &c.

Also men's underwear, neckwear, fine white shirts, half hose, handkerchiefs, umbrellas &c.

Our foreign goods are imported directly from the manufacturers in Europe, and all American goods are purchased from the manufacturers direct. We are thus enabled to compete with any house in the country in the matter of prices.

We carry the largest assortment of goods in all departments to be found in any establishment in Western Pennsylvania.

When you come to the city, take a look through our stores, whether you want to buy or not.

All departments are now well stocked for the spring trade.

Orders by mail receive careful and prompt attention.

JOS. HORNE & CO'S

Penn Avenue Stores.

Pittsburgh. - Pa.

oct3-1y



PERRINE'S PURE BARLEY MALT FOR Malaria AND Indigestion.

A leading druggist in North Carolina writes: "Send 6 cases of Perrine's Pure Barley Malt at once. The constant demand for your valuable preparation necessitates this early duplicate of my last order. These celebrating Perrine's Pure Barley Malt pronounce it the best known remedy for Malaria and Indigestion."

WATCH THE LABEL.

It will eradicate from the system all the forms of Malaria.

DIRECTIONS.—Take Part of a Wineglassful Three Times a Day.

For sale by all Druggists throughout the United States and Canada. None genuine unless bearing signature of

M. & J. S. PERRINE, Sole Proprietors, 27 N. FRONT ST. Philadelphia, Pa.



CAUTION

Beware of Fraud, as my name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before leaving the factory, which protect the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without my name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN.

The only calf $3 SEAMLESS Shoe smooth inside. NO TACKS or WAX THREAD to hurt the feet. Cannot rip, ground-sewed and WILL NOT RIP.

W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt $4 shoe. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $6 to $8.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 POLICE SHOE. Without Men and Laitly Carriers all wear them. Ground-sewed, made as a Hand-sewed Shoe. No Tacks or Wax Thread to hurt the feet.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear. Best Calf Shoe for the price.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE is the best in the world for rough wear; one pair equal to two of any other make.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE FOR BOYS is the best School Shoe in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS $1.75 YOUTH'S School Shoe gives the small Boys a chance to wear the best shoes in the world.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace. If not sold by your dealer, write

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

A. H. FERNER & BRO. Agt's., SOMERSET, PA.


## List of Causes.

The following is the List of Causes set for trial at the September term of Court, commencing Monday, September 24, 1888:

FIRST WEEK.

W. J. Parker & Co. vs. E. C. Reid & Co.
A. M. Veichtl & Co. vs. same.
Noah Scott's use vs. M. A. Sanner.
Solomon Lenhart vs. Wm. Bowman.
Daniel S. Knee vs. same.
Daniel Trent vs. same.

SECOND WEEK.

Daniel Weyand's Trustee vs. Jno. Rhoads and J. Marker.
Wm. Rodkly vs. Farmers' Fire Ins. Co. of York, Pa.
Isaiah Rogers' Adm'r. vs. B. & O. R. R. Co.
Michael Shannon vs. Edward Minney.
Margaret Harding's Adm'r. vs. John Hanlin et al.
R. H. Stahl vs. John Stahl.
Henry Herpst vs. Thomas Newmyer.
Catharine Gross vs. Jodah Gross' Adm'r.
Daniel Darr vs. Ludwick Friedline's Cons.
John McAdams vs. R. F. Ling.
William H. Hay vs. B. & O. R. R. Co.
Wm. A. Barnhart vs. John B. A. Shaulis.
Henry Kistler vs. Henry Fisher et al.
Michael Sipe vs. Jacob G. Friedline.
Same vs. same.
James H. Guptill vs. Fairview Coal Co.
Charles Lohmann vs. John Barnhart.
George H. Hocking vs. Howard Ins. Co. of N. Y.
Same vs. Cons. Union Assurance Co. of London.
Same vs. German Am. Ins. Co. of Pa.

Prothy's Office, Somerset, Aug. 23, 1888. D. J. HORNER, Prothonotary.


AGENTS WANTED TO SOLICIT ORDERS

For our Choice and Hardy Nursery Stock. Steady work for energetic temperate men. Salary and expenses or commission if preferred. The business quickly and easily learned. Satisfaction Guaranteed to customers and agents. Write immediately for terms. State age. Address

R. G. CHASE & CO., 1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

Aug 8-8


AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

*In re*, Estate of Philip Ling, dec'd.

The undersigned, having been duly appointed auditor by the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, Pa., to make a distribution of the fund in the hands of Pearson Ling, executor of Philip Ling, dec'd, to and among those legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office in Somerset Borough on Friday, September 14, 1888, at 9 a. m., when and where all parties interested can attend.

DENNIS MEYERS, Auditor.

aug29.


PENSION AGENCY.

SOL. UHL,

Duly authorized by the Government. Office in Baer's Block, up stairs, Somerset, Pa. mar28tf


## Mail Robbery.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—Detectives and other Post-office officials are earnestly at work endeavoring to run down the thief who stole a registered package of $10,000 while it was being transported from Portland, Oregon, to the Chemical National Bank of this city. The stolen money was contained in a pouch with fifty-eight others, and its loss was only discovered when the pouch was regularly opened in the registered letter department of the New York Postoffice Friday last. Since then the work of searching for the thief has been carried on, and the publicity of the fact of the theft was only made to-day. The source of this information is as great a mystery to Postmaster Pearson as the loss of the money. It was desirable to keep matters quiet until the thief was discovered. Various clews are being followed up, and the progress thus far made is kept secret for obvious reasons. So far as could be learned to-day the men engaged in the case have not yet decided at what point the package was abstracted. The fact that the pouch reached this city uninjured is conclusive proof that the robber was in possession of a duplicate key.

The Chemical Bank officials, to which the package was addressed, say they have no money interest in it whatever. The package was sent by the First National Bank of Portland, Oregon, to their credit in the New York drafts, to be used by the Western bank in drawing on New York.

The cashier of the Chemical Bank said that as the money never reached that bank it was in no way liable for the loss. Inspector Dosser and Postmaster Pearson would not say whether any employe of the New York Postoffice was suspected. No arrests have been made.

## Hay Fever.

I have been a great sufferer from hay fever for 15 years. I read of the many wondrous cures of Ely's Cream Balm, and thought I would try it. In fifteen minutes after one application I was wonderfully helped. Two weeks ago I commenced using it, and now I feel *entirely cured.* It is the greatest medical discovery ever known or heard of.—Duhamel Clark, Lynn, Mass.

## War in Louisiana.

ST. MARTINSVILLE, LA., August 24.—An encounter between negroes and whites occurred on Thursday afternoon on Bayon Martin, nine miles from St. Martinsville. The whites had learned that the negroes were arming themselves with rifles, which had been secreted in the house of a negro named Albert Narcisse. About 250 whites surprised Narcisse and his brother working in a field. The two negroes ran to the house and attempted to barricade it. They were fired upon and compelled to surrender, after Narcisse and a ten-year-old boy had been shot.

Thirty guns, all new and heavily loaded with buckshot, were found in the cabin. It is not known what was done with the two men captured. Trouble between the whites and blacks is also feared above Breaux bridge, as the whites had called upon the negroes to surrender their arms. They probably will not comply with the demand.

When a threatening lung disorder,
Shows its first proclivity,
Do not let it cross the border—
Quell it with activity.

Many a patient, young or olden,
Owes a quick recovery
All to Dr. Pierce's Golden
Medical Discovery.

## Slain for His Opinions.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., August 23.—A special from Jacksonville, Ala., reports the murder of William Rattery, Representative-elect to the State Legislature from Cherokee County, near his home at Center, Ala. Colonel Rattery was returning home late in the evening and while passing through a strip of woods near his house was shot by some unknown party or parties.

Colonel Rattery was an ardent anti-Prohibitionist, and was elected Representative after a heated contest. His enemies urged during the campaign that if elected he would vote to have whiskey turned loose on the county. This is believed to be the cause that led to his assassination. The wildest excitement prevails in the county between the two opposing factions growing out of the murder, and it is believed there will be further bloodshed.

## The Handsomest Lady

In Somerset remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when others had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a sample Bottle *Free.* Large size 50c. and $1.

## Eighteen Persons Perish at a Fire.

NEENAH, WIS., August 23.—At 11:30 last evening the large paper mill of George Whiting was destroyed by fire. While burning, the structure was surrounded by a crowd of spectators and the battery of boilers exploded, throwing the roof and walls outward and killing eighteen persons, fatally injuring 10, and less seriously wounding a number of others. The mill was a three-story structure costing $100,000, and was operated day and night. When the flames broke out 30 men were in the building, and several hundred spectators were as close to the building as the intense heat would permit.

The explosion occurred about 1:30 without the slightest warning, and scores were buried under the ruins. Hundreds at once began the work of recovering the bodies of the dead and caring for the injured. Almost every body was crushed beyond recognition.

We have a speedy and positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache, in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50c. Sold by Geo. W. Benford & Son.

## A Fatal Explosion.

BRADFORD, Pa., Aug. 24.—At 9 o'clock last night two men were killed and several others injured by the explosion of an iron pipe on the balcony of Dr. Reid's office No. 75 Main street. The pipe was improvised as a feeder for red and blue fire powder, the powder dropping through the pipe onto a projecting natural gas torch. The pipe exploded with a deafening noise, shattering the balcony and splitting the pipe into fragments. One of the flying pieces of iron struck Robert Hurley, who was standing on the opposite side of the street, tearing away the whole top of his head, killing him instantly. W. E. Curtis, of Rew City, was also struck with one of the flying fragments, as was also Ed. Duel, of this city. Duel died almost instantly. Curtis is still alive, but will die. M. Albert had an arm blown off, and Mrs. McComber lost a leg. Several other women and children were more or less injured, but their names and the extent of their injuries cannot be ascertained. The explosion occurred on the main thoroughfare, where thousands of people had gathered to witness the night parade of the Grand Army of the Republic.

## Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75cts. to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints? If you think so, call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it; use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by G. W. Benford & Son.

A novelty in rifle targets is a glass ball dancing on a jet of water. It is a most difficult shot.

Mrs. Dart's Triplets.

President Cleveland's Prize for the three best babies at the Aurora County Fair, in 1887, was given to these triplets, Mollie, Ida, and Ray, children of Mrs. A. K. Dart, Hamburgh, N. Y. She writes: "Last August the little ones became very sick, and as I could get no other food that would agree with them, I commenced the use of Lactated Food. It helped them immediately, and they were soon as well as ever, and I consider it very largely due to the Food that they are now so well." Lactated Food is the best Food for bottle-fed babies. It keeps them well, and is better than medicine when they are sick. Three sizes; 25c., 50c., $1.00. At druggists. Cabinet photo. of these triplets sent free to the mother of any baby born this year.

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A FINE PIECE OF CHEWING TOBACCO IS INDEED A LUXURY FINZER'S Old Honesty COMES AS NEAR BEING A FINE PIECE OF PLUG TOBACCO AS IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE IT AND IS KNOWN AS A Standard Brand AMONG DEALERS

WE ARE SURE THAT ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU OF ITS MERITS

FINZER'S OLD HONESTY LOOK FOR THIS TAG ON EACH PLUG

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ARBUCKLES'

name on a package of COFFEE is a guarantee of excellence.



ARIOSA

COFFEE is kept in all first-class stores from the Atlantic to the Pacific.



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is never good when exposed to the air. Always buy this brand in hermetically sealed ONE POUND PACKAGES.



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Illuminating & Lubricating Oils

Naphtha and Gasoline,

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PRODUCT OF PETROLEUM.

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American Market,

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ELY'S Cream Balm Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail registered, 60c. ELY BRO., 56 Warren Street, New York. 5-30-1yr.


## RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.—SOMERSET & CAMBRIA BRANCH.

DISTANCE AND FARE.

| | Miles. | Fare. |
|---|---|---|
| Somerset to Stoystown | 12¾ | $ 40 |
| Somerset to Hooversville | 17 | 50 |
| Somerset to Bethel | 22¼ | 70 |
| Somerset to Johnstown | 36 | 1 10 |
| Somerset to Rockwood | 9 | 30 |
| Somerset to Garrett | 15 | 50 |
| Somerset to Meyersdale | 21 | 70 |
| Somerset to Cumberland | 58 | 2 00 |
| Somerset to Washington | 210 | 6 55 |
| Somerset to Baltimore | 250 | 7 50 |
| Somerset to Ursina | 24 | 80 |
| Somerset to Confluence | 26 | 90 |
| Somerset to Connellsville | 52 | 1 80 |
| Somerset to Pittsburgh | 110 | 3 40 |

The fare to Philadelphia is $9.34, and to New York, $11.02.

Summer Arrangement—In effect Apr. 29, '88.

NORTH-BOUND TRAINS.

JOHNSTOWN EXPRESS—No. 93. †

| Leaves. | | Arrives. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Rockwood | 5:30 a m | Johnstown | 7:25 a m |
| SOMERSET | 5:56 a m | | |
| Geiger | 5:59 a m | | |
| Stoystown | 6:21 a m | | |
| Hooversville | 6:32 a m | | |
| Bethel | 6:46 a m | | |

MAIL—No. 95. *

| Leaves. | | Arrives. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pittsburgh | 8:00 a m | Johnstown | 1:15 p m |
| Rockwood | 11:11 a m | | |
| Milford | 11:32 a m | | |
| Somerset | 11:45 a m | | |
| Stoystown | 12:11 p m | | |
| Hooversville | 12:22 p m | | |
| Bethel | 12:36 p m | | |

Passengers from Pittsburgh change cars for points on the Somerset & Cambria at Rockwood.

SOMERSET ACCOMMODATION—No. 95. †

| Leaves. | | Arrives. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Baltimore | 10:00 a m | SOMERSET | 5:28 p m |
| Pittsburgh | 8:30 p m | | |
| Rockwood | 5:15 p m | | |
| Milford | 5:27 p m | | |

Passengers for Somerset from the east and west on the Pittsburgh Division, change cars at Rockwood.

SOUTH-BOUND TRAINS.

BALTIMORE MAIL—No. 92. †

| Leaves | | Arrives | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Johnstown | 7:50 a m | Rockwood | 9:45 a m |
| Bethel | 8:25 a m | Cumberland | 1:00 p m |
| Hooversville | 8:35 a m | Washington | 3:15 p m |
| Stoystown | 8:50 a m | Baltimore | 6:15 p m |
| Geiger | 9:15 a m | Pittsburgh | 2:00 p m |
| Kylestone | 9:23 a m | | |
| Meyersdale | 9:40 a m | | |
| Salisbury Junc. | 9:53 a m | | |
| Garrett | 9:40 a m | | |
| Rockwood | 10:10 a m | | |
| Casselman | 10:05 a m | | |
| Ursina | 10:32 a m | | |
| Confluence | 10:57 a m | | |
| Ohio Pyle | 10:58 a m | | |
| Connellsville | 11:50 a m | | |
| Broad Ford | 12:25 p m | | |
| West Newton | 12:45 p m | | |
| McKeesport | 1:24 p m | | |
| Braddock | 1:36 p m | | |
| At Pittsburgh | 2:00 p m | | |

ACCOMMODATION—No. 94. *

| Leaves | | Arrives | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Johnstown | 3:00 p m | Rockwood | 4:45 p m |
| Bethel | 3:33 p m | Cumberland | 7:00 p m |
| Hooversville | 3:46 p m | Pittsburgh | 9:30 p m |
| Stoystown | 4:00 p m | Washington | 7:20 a m |
| Geiger | 4:25 p m | Baltimore | 8:30 a m |
| SOMERSET | 4:51 p m | | |
| Milford | 5:42 p m | | |

Passengers for east and west change cars at Rockwood.

ROCKWOOD ACCOMMODATION—No. 96. †

| Leaves | | Arrives | |
|---|---|---|---|
| SOMERSET | 8:45 p m | Rockwood | 6:08 p m |
| Milford | 5:56 p m | | |

Passengers leaving on this train can make connection at Rockwood with night Express trains east and west.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.—PITTSBURGH DIVISION.

EAST-BOUND TRAINS.

| Trains Leave | Pough. & Cumberl'd Ex. | Mail. | Express. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pittsburgh | 1:00 P. M. | 8:00 A. M. | 9:20 P. M. |
| Braddock | 1:28 " | 8:27 " | |
| McKeesport | 1:36 " | 8:33 " | |
| West Newton | 2:23 " | —— " | 10:25 " |
| Broad Ford | 3:20 " | —— " | |
| Connellsville | 3:35 " | 9:45 " | 11:30 " |
| Ohio Pyle | 4:00 " | 10:19 " | |
| Confluence | 4:23 " | 10:37 " | 12:13 A. M. |
| Ursina | 4:35 " | 10:42 " | |
| Casselman | 4:47 " | 11:02 " | |
| Rockwood | 5:10 " | 11:11 " | 12:50 " |
| Garrett | 5:27 " | 11:26 " | |
| Salisbury Junc. | 5:36 " | 11:35 " | |
| Meyersdale | 5:49 " | 11:35 " | 1:15 " |
| Keystone | 5:45 " | 11:42 P. M. | |
| Sand Patch | 5:50 " | 11:48 " | 1:25 " |
| Southampton | 6:14 " | —— " | |
| Fairhope | 6:22 " | 12:17 " | |
| Hynd