SAVAGE ISLANDERS.

THE MAN EATING NATIVES OF THE ISLAND OF GUADALCANAR.

Hostile Mountain Tribes That Prevent the Exploration of Territory That the Spanish Discovered Over Three Hundred Years Ago—Persistent Mr. Woodford.

A few years ago the English and the Germans divided the beautiful group of the Solomon islands between themselves and then looked around to see if their new acquisition was really worth anything. They decided that the islands were lovely to the eye and good enough to keep, but that the natives were the wildest and most untamable savages they had ever met. It was all a man's life was worth to venture among them. A gunboat or two have been kept in the neighborhood of late years, but these have not prevented the head hunters and cannibals from lopping off a white man's head on every convenient occasion.

The scene of the latest native exploit is the large island of Guadalcanar. Several members of an Austrian scientific expedition, while climbing the mountain known as the Lion's Head early in August, 1896, were attacked by the bushmen or island natives. Five of the party were killed and six were wounded, including two guides and some sailors. A simultaneous attack was made upon the climbers and the small party they had left in camp below. Of course the natives were no match for guns, and they were soon driven into the bush, but not before they had inflicted terrible loss. Among the killed was Baron von Norbeck.

The Lion's head is in the very heart of the island, being almost equidistant beween the sides and ends of Guadalcanar. No white man had ever been there before. No white man had ever penetrated the interior before except Mr. C. M. Woodford, and he went only about 15 miles inland, ascending the Aola river. Then he had to turn back for excellent reasons, in which the natives were concerned. But we must not forget poor Benjamin Boyd, who disappeared among the coast woods and was never seen again. It is said that this well to do Briton intended to declare the island annexed to his country on the strength of his landing there. At any rate he landed with his shotgun and told he was going to shoot a mess of pigeons, and that was the last that was ever seen of poor Ben Boyd. For some years presents were made to the coast natives marked "B. B." and "Ben Boyd, we are looking for you," but nothing was ever heard of his fate.

The island is about 80 miles long and 40 wide, and it is one of the southern Solomons, in the British territory. A large map has been made of it, chiefly white, for all that it shows is the coasts, the mouth of the rivers, the mountains that can be seen from the sea, and the two little rivers that Woodford has explored. All the rest is blank. Lion's head is a prominent feature, and it is estimated to be 5,500 feet high.

In 1886 Mr. Woodford attempted to reach Lion's head, but was prevented by the hostility of these mountain tribes, who brought the Austrian party to grief, and by the timidity of his guides. But he lived six months among the coast natives at the little town of Aola. By means of most liberal presents he made friends with the natives there. They never stole anything from his hut, and he often induced them to accompany him on small trips into the country.

The people living inland usually ran into the bush when they saw him coming, but their fears were allayed by his native friends, who would shout that he was a good white man who bought butterflies, birds, snakes and stone axes and measured the water. But the people of the mountains still farther inland could not be mollified, and all his attempts to reach Lion's head and the still higher mountain of Lammas resulted in failure. The farther he and his coast natives went up the river Aola in their canoes the more timid his escort became. They rounded every bend in the river with spears poised and keeping a good lookout.

Any white man on the coasts of the Solomon group must be constantly on his guard. If he attempts to go inland and ascend a mountain, his life is hardly worth purchasing, even though a man-of-war may be lying in a neighboring harbor ready to burn a dozen villages if any harm is done. This is the mistake the Austrian party made. The natives are very superstitious about the mountain tops. Some dread object, a huge fish or clam or a devil, always lives there, and woe will betide the whole island if his peace is disturbed.

Cannibalism is very common, and bodies are hawked about for sale from town to town. Not a few white traders and natives coming to the Solomon islands on vessels have been killed solely for their heads, for all these natives, like many other savages in the Pacific, regard a collection of human heads as a treasure beyond price. Men-of-war always visit the coast after these murders, but they are usually unable to capture the culprits, as the natives invariably retire into the bush when they see a warship coming. Awhile ago the English did catch one of the murderers. They got together a large crowd of the natives, and most impressively shot the criminal, but no deep moral effect seems to have been produced.

In 1888 Mr. Woodford again visited the islands, and again he failed to reach the mountains of Guadalcanar. The Austrians reached the mountains, but paid a terrible price for it. So these islands, discovered by the Spanish more than 300 years ago, are still almost as little known, except their coast lines, as the antarctic continent.—New York Sun.

Consistency.

She was just 5 years old, but she was capable of emotions which in their intensity would strain the capacity of much larger breasts than hers.

"I am mad as a bull," she cried. "I am going to grow my same horns and run everybody out of the house."

Her grandmother overheard the remark and called the little one to her side.

"You wouldn't run your grandmother out of the house, would you?" she asked.

"N-no," the tot replied, relenting under the personal appeal. "You could hide."

"Would you run your mamma out?"

"No. She could hide too."

"Your papa and Aunt Mary and Jack—what about them?" persisted the grandmother.

"They could all hide."

"But, my dear, what use would your horns be if we could all hide?"

"Oh," she replied with delightful inconsistency, "but I could find you, though."—New York Mail and Express.

Mountain Climbing.

In a sketch of Sir William Martin Conway, the mountain climber and explorer of the Himalayas, The English Illustrated Magazine says that he has the "climber's walk"—that is, a gentle roll of the body, with no unequal steps, but swinging his legs with rhythmic precision. He is a slim man, not tough, full of energy and with iron muscles. When climbing the Himalayas, he spent 84 days on snow and glacier. During that time he traversed from end to end the three longest known glaciers in the world outside the polar regions and landed on the summit of Pioneer peak, 22,600 feet high, the greatest height yet reached by man.

Mail from New York to Batavia will be delivered in 41 days from the date of mailing.

The digit, a Hebrew measure of length, was a little over nine-tenths of an inch. It was taken from the second joint of the right forefinger.

Carborundum.

The manufacture of carborundum is one of the most unique of recently established industries, and the plant at Niagara is one of extreme interest in connection with the amazing power now generated at that locality. As is now well known, carborundum is a compound of carbon and silicon, in appearance presenting a surface of high luster, iridescent with many colors, the valuable property of the substance consisting in its extreme hardness, in which respect it stands next to the diamond, and consequently is coming into extensive use as a polishing and abrasive agent. In the process of manufacture, quartz sand, coke, sawdust and salt are intimately mixed. This material is placed in the furnace around a large cylinder of coke and the entire mass covered up and finally walled in with a loose framework of bricks. At the ends of this furnace are the poles or electrodes of a powerful electric circuit, and when the current is turned on an intense heat is produced, which results in a chemical combination of the carbon of the coke and sawdust and the silicon of the sand. The process is continued for 24 hours, and then, after cooling, the carborundum is extracted, a series of operations finally preparing it for the market.—New York Sun.

Running For Office.

A gentleman who is usually a home keeping man, but who was induced to enter the race for a minor office early in the campaign was "giving his experience" outside of meeting the other day. He said: "No, I shall never run for office again, not if I know it. For three weeks after I took the stump I did not see my family, and during my absence at that time a fellow who was shipping watermelons for me pocketed the returns for four carloads and skipped the country; a tramp rode away on one of my best horses; my wife invested $200 in bicycles; my youngest daughter ran away and married a fellow for me to support, and all of our mutual relatives came to congratulate my wife on the honor which had been conferred upon me and incidentally to spend the summer. Those three weeks cost me in round numbers $400, to say nothing of the son-in-law, who threatened to be permanent, and the office for which I was striving is worth just $600 a year. I won't be elected, however, and I'm — glad of it. But this has been a campaign of education to me, for in it I have learned just how much of a fool I really was."—Atlanta Constitution.

Trolley Conductors' Eyes.

Street railway men, who are inclined to ascribe all the ills from which they suffer to the introduction of electricity as a motive power on the car lines, have discovered new grounds for complaint about the hardships of the lives they lead. A conductor of the Columbia avenue line put the case in a nutshell the other night when he said: "Railroadin ain't the softes' job there is in the world. When I commenced, 12 years ago, I was stronger'n Sandow, an now it's as much as I can do to carry a fistful of nickels. My sight's beginnin to fail me now, an it's all on account of these here electric lights, for they've knocked out lots of the boys already. Every time we cross a current 'breaker' the light flashes, an what with the constant jarrin it makes my head ache all the time. I'd rather work under a tallow candle or a calcium light—anything, so long's it's steady. I'll soon have to be wearin glasses like the most of 'em. Thirty-two out of the 58 regulars an subs on this division wears glasses already."—Philadelphia Record.

Paid Too Much For the Baby.

Caleb has three children—John, Mary and Jane. John is the eldest and so the most inquiring. He had heard that babies were bought from doctors, and one day asked his mother about prices.

"Mother, how much did I cost?" he inquired.

As some reply had to be made, his mother said $1,000. John thought it over for a moment, and then asked:

"How much did you pay for Mary?"

"Fifteen hundred dollars."

"Why, she cost more than me."

"Yes, girls always cost more than boys."

"What did you pay for Jane?" Jane is a little self willed tyrant.

"Jane cost $2,000," said Mrs. Caleb, and John lapsed into deep thought.

In a few moments he said, "Mamma, I don't think Mary cost too much, but you got stuck with Jane."—New York Times.

A Unique Republic.

The republic of Goust is the smallest in the world. Andorra is an empire in comparison. Goust is about a mile square, and it houses 130 persons. It has been independent these 250 years.

It stands on top of a mountain by the Spanish border, near the edge of France, and it gets along very comfortably without ever mixing itself in other people's affairs, and without reading the evening papers, or, so far as we know, the morning ones. The delectable 130 govern themselves by a council, one member of which is selected to see that the business agreed upon is executed. Matters go along very smoothly, and Goustians are all the happier because nobody knows much about them, and therefore they are uncnvied.—Kansas City Times.

A Welsh Dinner.

A new terror is in store for epicures—namely, the Welsh menu. The South Wales Daily News recently printed the following specimen:

Pysg.
Gleisiaid.
Saws Hufen a Chwesmenau Gwynlysg.
Danteithion.
Tameidion yr Ymerhodres a Thenenau Oen.
Dryllion.
Asenau Yehgig a March ruddygl.
Mordiwydd o Fochgig Rhog a bawn o Win.
Pys Gleision.
Poten Put. Tyfesnau Ffrengig.
Glygenled Mawr.
Foten Ia. Caws.

Probably after the diner has finished with "caws" he begins to feel the effect.

A Great Brandy Drinker.

"I have seen the statement that no man could drink half a gallon of brandy a day for more than a very short time," said John L. Smith of Linden, Va., "but there is a man living in the town I reside in who has never missed drinking that much brandy in a day for 20 years. His name is John Hindnall, and he owns a brandy distillery near Linde. He has used liquor as a beverage since early youth, and for the past 20 years has consumed half a gallon of brandy a day. He is not an inebriate by any means, not becoming intoxicated by the brandy. He is hale and hearty and stands well in the community where he lives as a business man. No explanation can be given of his remarkable power of withstanding the effects of liquor, but no one who knows him doubts the statement as to his having taken the amount I have said. It has not impaired his digestion in the slightest degree, as it is usually claimed it will do."—Washington Star.

School Improvement.

In the Federated Clubs of Illinois the women are working earnestly to improve the public schools of the state. With this aim they take up different phases of school work, in the first place visiting the schools not as critics but as learners, so as to co-operate with school-teachers in securing improvements that are needed. Certain members study the hygienic conditions of the schools; others make it their duty to watch all school legislation and to learn something of the value of the best new methods of education.

When using medicine droppers, the ordinary glass tube with a rubber bulb fitted on, it is well to remember that 60 drops make one teaspoonful.

Salt is a good barometer. When it is damp, rain is probable.

PRACTICING LAW.

The Judge Says It Is Absolutely Devoid of Amusement.

"There's no more fun in the practice of law," observed the judge as he softly brushed away the film of soft ashes from the live end of his cigar. "Thirty years ago, when we used to impeach all the witnesses on the other side and have two or three fights every noon recess, it was worth while to be in the profession.

"I read in my old home paper yesterday that Bill Traynor was dead. There was a character. Did I ever tell you the story about him?

"Bill once sat on a jury in one of my first cases. It was an assault and battery case. The trouble came up over the attempt to build a fence across a highway. There were two defendants and four prosecuting witnesses. The trial was held at the home of the justice of the peace, a clapboard little house right out in a cornfield. We couldn't find 12 men in the township, so we agreed to a jury of six. The justice's wife stood in the doorway during the trial and dictated all the rulings.

"They didn't make any case against us—my partner and I appeared for the defense—but we knew the jurymen wanted their fees, and they wouldn't get any if the defendants won. So we were not very hopeful.

"The six jurymen went out into the cornfield to deliberate. They were gone about two hours and then brought in a verdict of guilty and fined each of the defendants $5 and costs. The jury was about to be discharged when my partner jumped up and said to one of the jurymen: 'Say, who are you? I don't remember seeing you before.' Then the foreman spoke up and said: 'That's all right. Bill Traynor couldn't wait. He went off home, and we got Joe here to take his place.'

"That's a fact. Bill had put in a substitute on the jury after they got out in the cornfield. The justice said it was all right anyway, so long as there was a majority of the jury present, but I got up and threatened to sue him on his bond, so he got scared and set aside the verdict and discharged our clients.

"After I came on the bench Bill Traynor was up before me for stealing a steer, and I made the instructions to the jury rather favorable to him, and he was acquitted. You see, I had a friendly feeling for him because he had helped me to win one of my first cases."—Chicago Record.

CONSOLING HER INTENDED.

George's Unnecessary Fears Were Dissipated by One Word.

She had agreed to become his wife. For a long time he had sat in silence, too full of emotion to say anything, so great was his happiness at having at last achieved the fondest dream of his life. At length his face, hitherto wreathed with smiles, became clouded. A scowl of misgivings settled upon it. She, who had been attentively watching his countenance, was quick to observe the change.

"What is the matter, George?" she asked in alarm. "You are not sorry you asked me to marry you and that I consented? Oh, George, I hope that is not it."

"No, dear. You know that I love you as never woman was loved before."

"Then what is it that causes you distress? Tell me that I may console you. It is the duty of a little wife to comfort her husband in affliction, and I am going to be your little wife, ain't I, George?"

"Yes, darling, you are."

And there was a silence during which no sound fell upon the air except a noise like the popping of champagne corks.

"Well, Georgie, now tell me all about it."

"Well, dear, I was wondering what your father will say when I ask him for your hand. You are such a precious jewel that I dare not ask him for you. I feel as if I were robbing him of the greatest and most precious thing in the world."

"Well," she replied, "if that's all that's the matter with you, I might as well tell you that father and I rehearsed the whole act last night after you left, and I am sure he will reflect credit upon my lessons when you speak to him."

And a great load was lifted from his heart, while he immediately deposited another in his lap.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A Dangerous View of Life.

We are constantly confronted with the fact that neither material advantages nor intelligence nor education nor even a good moral record is proof against disloyalty to life. Many causes are adduced, grief, shame, remorse, despair being among the most numerous. But perhaps the foundation cause which underlies all others may be said to be the common habit of thinking that life is to be valued only for the happiness it yields. Many people grow up with the idea that if personal life be not personally happy it is useless. Thus, when they come to some epoch when sorrow triumphs over joy, failure over success, pain over pleasure, life loses all meaning to them and is easily parted from. This view of life is essentially untrue and most injurious.—New York Ledger.

Personal Ends.

"Saw you coming out of the barber's this morning," said the sociable boarder.

"I went in on business connected with purely personal ends," replied Asbury Peppers with much dignity.

"Oh, beg pardon, I"—

"That is to say, I got my hair cut and my shoes shined."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The white lily in the south of Europe, particularly in Italy, is an emblem of sweetness, light and life. In some of the country districts of the Italian peninsula lilies are always placed on the coffins of young girls.

Mountains.

There used to be held, in accordance with Murchison's well known geological views, the general theory that mountains were mainly due to cracks which took place in the surface of the earth in remote periods, but this idea is no longer entertained by scientific men. As to the form of mountains, that which is known as table mountain finds the best example, curiously enough, at the cape of Good Hope, a mountain, it is believed, due not to any action or phenomenon of upheaval, but to the sinking of the surrounding districts or territory. Why these peculiarly defined areas did not sink was owing, it is thought, to the probable fact that the ground under them cooled before the rest of the section, and thus the table mountain had the earlier foundation and has long retained its place. There would always be denudation, however, though proportionate with its surroundings, and therefore, owing to this fact of being higher at the start, it still keeps to its approximate elevation.

No Thanks.

A Bath physician has been having hard work to get one of his patients, a small boy, to take the medicine that he has prescribed. One day he offered the little fellow 5 cents if he would take it. The offer was accepted, the medicine taken, and the physician handed him the money. "Aren't you going to thank the doctor?" asked the mother. "No, I'm not. I don't thank people for paying me what I earn!" was the reply.—Augusta (Me.) Journal.

Out of Sight.

First Aeronaut—I bought a new balloon for my wife yesterday.

Second Aeronaut—How did she like it?

First Aeronaut—Oh, she was quite taken up with it.—New York Press.

Bank Robber Trap.

The latest device for bringing to naught the ill directed energy of the thief who presents a pistol to the head of bank officials in broad daylight and during business hours is reported from the west. This species of criminal audacity is getting to be primally common of late, the usual plan being for the bandit to select an opportune moment, when lots of money is in sight, and rush up to the window, thrust his pistol through the cashier's opening and demand the funds on pain of instant death in case of a refusal. The system devised for trapping this species of the gentry consists of a drop fitted in the floor in front of the pay window and so nicely adjusted as to be unnoticed except upon close examination. The dropping of the trap is effected by a knob on the inside and readily accessible to the cashier. Directly beneath the drop a shoot extends downward about six feet and converging to a point at the bottom. The sides of this shoot are lined with spikes, which project inward and downward. When Mr. Robber steps to the window and makes his demand, the cashier grabs the money with one hand, as if to deliver it, says, "All right, here you are," and with the other turns the knob that unlatches the drop, when "down goes McGinty," wedged into the shoot between the spikes, from which no amount of cursing will extricate him, and the bank partition, being bulletproof, if he chooses to shoot, it only adds to the alarm already given by the bank's officials, which brings the police to bag the game so effectually caught.—New Ideas.

Little Courtesy Among Travelers.

"I am sorry to have to say it," remarked a sleeping car conductor, "but somehow—and I have no explanation for it—men traveling are not as courteous and accommodating to lady travelers as they should be. The men who ask for all kinds of accommodations, when they have their wives, sisters or female relatives traveling with them—and they never fail then to claim everything in sight—are in many cases the men who decline to give similar favors to other lady passengers. As a matter of fact the upper berths in a sleeping car are the best, the best ventilated, and I think experience has shown the safest in cases of wreck. Still, the demand is nearly always for the lower berths, because it is easier to get into them. This is particularly so with lady travelers. In my last half dozen trips from and back to this city I have had more than the usual percentage of lady passengers, and I have not succeeded in one case in getting any of the men travelers to surrender a lower berth for an upper berth. The men, being more experienced, secured the lower berths and refused to give them up."—Washington Star.

A Bird That Shaves Itself.

The lammergeyer, or bearded vulture, found throughout the whole mountain chains of the old world, actually shaves himself. The expert barber, who has for his customers crusty millionaires, could not ply the keen edged razor to the stubby beard of his particular patron more deftly than the monarch of the mountain tops prunes his own bristly beard.

The head of the vulture is clothed with feathers, and from the sides of the under mandible proceeds a row of black bristles. From this peculiar projection of feathers the bird derives his name. A layer of similar bristles begins at the eye and covers the nostrils, forming a fleecy mustache.

With his strong and sharp claws, which act as the razor, he begins to trim his fibrous whiskers with great care and dexterity. He does this with great regularity, and soon the downy beard and mustache give way to a full growth of bristly feathers.—San Francisco Examiner.

All That Was Lacking.

He had been away on a business trip for quite a long time and had brought his wife a handsome fan on his return.

"It's just perfectly lovely, Harry," she said. "It's the daintiest and most beautiful fan I ever saw."

"I'm glad you like it," he returned, with evident gratification.

"How could I help liking anything so pretty?" she asked, and then she added, with a sigh, "I only wish I could carry it some time."

"Why can't you?" he demanded.

"No gown to go with it," she answered promptly. "There ought to be a gown to match, or at least one that wouldn't look shabby beside it, if"—

She got the gown. He kicked himself for two days, and ever thereafter bought fans to match what she already had.—Chicago Post.

Young Chief's Passport.

When Young Chief, a prominent member of the Umatilla tribe, in Oregon, goes away for his annual vacation, he is granted the freedom of the state by the following notice to whom it may concern: "Young Chief has permission to visit Wallowa and surrounding country, with various other Indians, to be away 60 days. He is a good, law abiding man and very friendly toward whites. If any of his crowd are boisterous or violate any law, if reported to me, I will have the matter re tified. Any favor shown him will be appreciated. He respects the whites and asks that they respect him."

Her Gentle Hint.

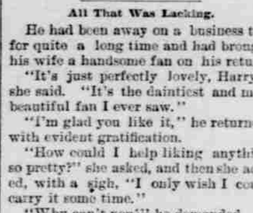
She—Music hath charms, you know.

He—Yes, I'll bring up a brass band with me next time I call.

"Couldn't you make it a gold band with a solitaire in it?"—Yonkers Statesman.

In most of the states 56 pounds make a bushel of shelled corn. From this the range is downward to 52 pounds in California and Vermont.

Thirty-eight days are required for a letter to go from New York to the Falkland islands.



IT'S PLAIN AS DAY

All those terrible backaches, limb aches, headaches and a dozen other kinds of aches are simply the result of the failure of the kidneys to take the poison out of the blood. No use trying to be healthy with uric acid and other poisons flowing through the system. Sensible thing to do is to get the poisons out.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Regulate and strengthen the kidneys, and good health follows as naturally as night follows day.

"I have been troubled with my kidneys for five years. Had terrible pains in my back and sides; sometimes a dull ache, other times sharp pains. My whole system was affected. Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended, and after taking them for a couple of weeks the pains all disappeared. I am now perfectly well and hearty. No sign of the old trouble. Doan's Kidney Pills did the work."

JAS. ALEXANDER BOYD,
29 Fourth Ave., Pittsburg.

Doan's Kidney Pills Cost 50 Cents at any Drugstore.

Foster-Milburn Co., Sole Agent, Buffalo, N. Y.

Somersaults Reduce Flesh.

A Northside turnverein which boasts of a large female membership has introduced among other gymnastic exercises intended, says the Chicago "Chronicle," to develop the figure and reduce to a minimum the tendency to avoirdupois, what it calls the somersault cure. Two afternoons a week a class of a dozen of the most advanced pupils go through an hour of this tumbling exercise. To those who are nimble of limb and light of weight this exercise is none too violent. But for those ladies who have developed a matronly embonpoint the exercise is warranted to kill or cure.

Men are rigidly excluded from the gym. Sometimes the occupants of the divided skirts fall on their feet, and then again they fall on some other portion of their anatomies, which invariably provokes shouts of uproarious laughter, and, of course, the floor is plentifully supplied with soft mattresses which in a measure reduce the hardness of the fall. It takes a good deal of coaxing to induce beginners to try the tumble, be they thin or fat. And with the clumsy women the difficulties are increased a hundredfold. These latter are invariably given a course of private lessons and the instructor is assisted by a vaulting bar and a stationary springboard. The pupil leaps from the springboard to the bar and with very little assistance from the instructor performs the tumble and somersault. In the course of time the bar is removed and the instructor's arms alone assist in the tumble. Finally even that is removed and then the pupil is promoted to class work.

"It looks harder than it actually is," said an instructor at the Turner hall, "but its benefits in the development of a good figure are incalculable. At first I found it hard to persuade fleshy women to try a somersault. But a little patience and some coaxing finally bring them in. During the summer many of my pupils were bicycle riders, and not a few of them century makers. The cold weather now prevents bicycle riding, so they come to the gymnasium. And after they have once taken to the somersault they prefer it to any other exercise. The exhilaration of the thing grows on you and its effects on one's girdle measurement is simply astonishing. I recommend it unhesitatingly to any woman inclined to a superfluity of flesh."

The Polygamist and His Wives.

At a recent Universalist Convention at Portland, Me., the Rev. Mr. Wells told a story of a polygamist who had two wives, the one old, the other young. The young wife, not wanting him to look old pulled out his gray hairs, and the old wife, not wanting him to look young, pulled out his black hairs. So he became bald. "If this picking away at creeds doesn't stop the general church will be bald and have to wear a denominational wig," said Brother Wells, and the radical contingent was swept back amid the general hilarity.

The Fact That Doctors

frequently advise change of air and climate to those suffering from catarrh is proof that catarrh is a local and not a systematic disease. Therefore, unless you can leave home and business, you should use Ely's Cream Balm. Applied directly to the seat of the disease it effects instant relief and a satisfactory cure after short continuance. No mercury nor injurious drug is contained in the Balm.

Lard and Dyspepsia

One who has made a study of dyspepsia claims that in a large number of cases the disturbance is due to the use of lard. He suggests the liberal use of beef tallow to the exclusion of all pork fat as a remedy. He says a person who is fond of "grease" can saturate his food in this with no resulting digestive disorder.

"I was run over by a lumber wagon. Did not expect to live. Was terribly bloated. My friends bathed me with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and I was cured. We have great faith in Thomas' Eclectric Oil." Mr. Wm. F. Babcock, Norvell, Mich.

NASAL CATARRH is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. This remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

ELY'S Cream BalM opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Protects the membrane from Colds, Restores the senses of taste and smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents, at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, N. Y.

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

COMMISSIONERS' SALE

—OF—

Unseated Lands

—IN—

SOMERSET COUNTY, PA.

THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS of Somerset county hereby give notice that they will sell at public sale in the Court House in the borough of Somerset, on

Wednesday, December 23, 1896,

Commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., on said day, all the following named tracts and parcels of land which have been purchased from the treasurer of said county and remained unredeemed for the period of five years or two years, as the case may be, and upwards, agreeably with the several Acts of Assembly regulating the taxation and sale of lands for taxes in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

Acres.	Owners or Warrantees.	Taxes & Costs.
	ADDISON.	
218	Baer W. J.	$ 26
	ALLEGHENY.	
20.10	S. P. R. R. Co., Shaffer Fred R.	[illegible]
6.	same Foust George	[illegible]
14	same Benning George	4 [illegible]
10.42	same Keller, Ann & Reub.	81 [illegible]
8.4	same Darr J. W. & Isaac	20 12
3.74	same Server Wm.	10 97
2.65	same Topper John M.	8 52
10.75	same Ellenberger M.	52 62
11.59	same Eugbert Fred.	16 87
6.26	same McVicker Jesse	25 37
7.70	same Walker Samuel	8 53
28.56	same Hilligas Albert P.	101 37
4.84	same Glessner Geo. W.	12 62
19.47	same Emigh M. L.	42 87
10.32	same Ogle's heirs and A. Miller	16 87
8.78	same Yambaugh & Ogline heirs	11.99
19.54	same H. Webber's heirs	28 62
13.5	same Felton Henry	29 87
14.79	same Krissinger Simon	52 62
8.17	same Hilligas P. J.	26 62
7.17	same Gervis John	46 12
10.11	same Weyand Daniel's Trustee	68 87
1.18	same Server Joseph	29 87
2.65	same Gilsinger John G.	4 71
6.50	same Emanuel Hezekiah	23 37
55	Dorner Brothers	13 28
20	McCall George	12 75
	BLACK.	
25	Schaff John	4 13
50	Meyers Martin	5 12
31	Buechley U. M.	141 87
	BROTHERSVALLEY.	
254	Stein Abraham	17 59
Lots.	*CONFLUENCE BORO.*	
2	Sorber M.	4 73
2	Volbrecht Charles	7 71
3	Palmer C. W.	7 36
2	McKennon John	6 64
1	Fox James	4 72
	ELK LICK.	
208	Meyers Martin	26 40
45	Wolfersberger P. & D.	4 47
400	Ball Joseph	19 47
	FAIRHOPE.	
28	Sturtz Adam	5 67
Lot.	*JEFFERSON.*	
1	Patterson Charles	8 99
Acres.		
8.78	S. P. R. R. Co. Berkey & Gardner	8 99
8.71	same Gardner David	11 67
25	same Office	4 33
3.71	same Barndt John	9 72
21.61	same Kimmell John	15 87
65.76	same Miller Johnathan	27 27
4.45	same Shanlis David L.	9 72
Lots.	*LARIMER.*	
1	O'Neal Barney	5 41
1	Wilmoth Alfred	5 41
Acres.	*LINCOLN.*	
6.25	S. P. R. R. Co. Saylor Uriah	12 67
2.5	same Geisel George	9 27
6.92	same Shanlis Jerry	22 77
5.32	same Bell Isaiah	22 77
5.58	same Maust Jacob	21 45
5.12	same Gastiger Jos. & Mary	20 07
6.98	same Adams E. P.	33 37
9.95	same Reed Benjamin	34 87
4.9	same Saylor M. & Brown J.	8 74
	LOWER TURKEYFOOT.	
200	Hensel D. C. (Mineral)	15 47
18	Harned John "	5 91
400	Powers Alexander "	30 47
Lots.	*MEYERSDALE BORO.*	
1	Heiner John	7 62
2	Tayman George	12 57
1	Beal Hiram	8 87
Acres.	*NORPHAMPTON.*	
300	Engleka & Smith	36 87
86	Witt & Wolfersberger	7 73
	OGLE.	
400	West Matthias	72 27
345	Rodgers John	32 37
488½	Clark Stephen	41 98
375	Johnson Benjamin	41 60
25	Wirick John	7 87
410	Williams Israel	24 58
	PAINT.	
	Foster George	4 26
115	Leyman Henry	11 09
	QUEMAHONING.	
290	Barnhart Jacob, Adam and Rachel	2457
	SHADE.	
4	Brown J. Wilcox, Croyle Jac. (mineral)	3 99
161	Butterbaugh E. H. Menges A. (mineral)	16 42
162	Brown J. Wilcox, Lohr F. (mineral)	13 58
316½	Statler Jacob	49 44
250	Butterbaugh E. H. Specht F. (mineral)	13 28
200	Same Cobb J. M. "	34 29
122	Hitechew Gideon	60 30
185	Same	22 55
26	Berkeybile Albert	11 98
	SOMERSET.	
[illegible]	S. P. R. R. Co. Wm.	87 87
[illegible]	same Hunter Alexander	26 [illegible]
[illegible]	same Miller [illegible]	17 87
[illegible]	same Coleman [illegible]	36 27
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	same Schrock H. L.	67 87
[illegible]	same Gastiger J. & M.	115 87
[illegible]	same Blough Valentine	75 87
[illegible]	same Schrock John C.	171 87
63	Cohn Harrison	29 87
4.75	same Trent Urbin	17 87
[illegible]	same Liehty George C.	116 87
[illegible]	same Keller Frederick	101 87
1.10	same Boyer Henry	59 87
11.88	same Stahl Wm. H.	92 87
11.58	same Bowman J. S. heirs	59 87
22.44	same Stahl Cyrus A.	141 87
1.47	same Walker Daniel H.	93 87
12.80	same Pike Jacob M.	171 87
.12	same Fox Henry	12 27
.24	same Ash Anthony	15 07
4.9	same M. Saylor and Just Bowman	28 27
1.68	same Colbaugh George	23 87
.84	same Folk J. J.	9 87
5.84	same Custer Jonas	31 87
2.99	same Long Augustus	18 47
2.1	same Geisel George	17 87
3.42	same Fox Samuel	23 07
4.61	same Weller Wm. F.	29 87
225	Brown J. Wilcox, Mostoller Jno.	21 73
	SOUTHAMPTON.	
82	Coup Samuel	6 32
56	Smith Solomon	6 05
91	Coughenour E. G.	7 87
430	Mulkride Margaret	16 47
430½	Mellride Sarah	27 04
100	Jones John D. & Co. Coffroth & Ruppel (mineral)	6 45
	STONYCREEK.	
12.21	S. P. R. R. Co. Ringler Levi	198 87
4.89	same Klimmel Joseph L.	26 47
3.17	same Lense Caroline	19 51
7.4	same Snyder John F.	104 93
5.53	same Yoder Moses	12 07
3.8	same Walker Wm. H.	18 17
1.75	same Reitz George	11 37
2.38	same Boyer George	6 37
3.44	same Beyer John Estate	7 60
.5	same Flamm Nichols	37 63
2.22	same Weigle Josiah	63 87
6.87	same Kuppner Jacob M.	41 77
3.61	same Stoll Henry	13 87
10.93	same Lambs John A.	19 17
7.15	same Snyder John H.	37 77
7.93	same Schrock Jacob	28 87
Lots.		
1	Dorothy William	3 96
1	Small William	6 06
Acres.	*SUMMIT.*	
200	Meyers J. O.	5 97
433	same	7 60
85	same	6 37
	UPPER TURKEYFOOT.	
240	Hensel D. C. Heinbaugh D. (mineral)	45 87
22	Weiner Jacob	4 04
100	Hall Wm. L.	5 37

Attest:—
J. G. EMERY,
Clerk.

HENRY F. BARNETT,
SAMUEL T. SHOBER,
WILLIAM P. HAY,
County Commissioners.

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Raisin's Phosphate,
Lime,
Crushed Coke.
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Salisbury Soft Coal,

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Prices Right.

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