

TERMS.

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Transient advertisements inserted at 50 cents per inch for each insertion.

Transient business notices in local columns, 10 cents per line for each insertion.

Advertisements will be made to those desiring to advertise by the year, half or quarter year.

In McVeytown Saturday, May 14, 1881.

"Gentlemen, where shall I land you?" was the inquiry put by the conductor of the McVeytown omnibus to two passengers that were conveying last Saturday morning from the railroad station to the town of the river.

McVEYTOWN.

McVeytown is located in the Juniata Valley, about 54 miles from the mouth of the Juniata river.

Forty years ago the place became a thriving town through the industry of a furnace, a forge, and a foundry, and the mining of iron ore; and such confidence was felt in its financial solidity that the business men of the village had no trouble in issuing, and circulating at par, "shinplaster" currency during the financial depression period of 1841 and 1842.

Comfortable and substantial brick frame houses were built then. But the business of that day and generation was overdone, and the bright prospects of McVeytown were stricken with financial blight.

The men that were rushing the thing and driving "four-in-hand" failed, and their failure so prostrated the whole community that it did not recover from the effect within a generation of time.

Now, however, everything is changed. The large brick and frame houses that were built long ago, and which had gone to a certain degree, into decay, have been repaired, and the place looks fresh and substantial.

The revival of business is owing to a new industry that has recently been developed, or rather, which is in the course of development.

The mining of a white silicious sandstone, which is used as the material out of which to make glass. The population of the town is about seven hundred.

The religion of the people is Presbyterian and Methodist. The McVey, when they surveyed the place, "laid out a diamond" in the center of the village.

On one of the eight corners of the diamond is

PIRGIMS' REST.

It was at that particular corner of the diamond that the "boss man let us out."

Dr. Swartz, a local celebrity, stood, as God Father, one night, at the christening of the corner, for Conroy, as he is familiarly called, or for Mr. E. Conrad, editor of the McVeytown Journal, as he is properly called.

Pilgrims' Rest is editor Conrad's public office. It is a large square room on the ground floor of the house, that, during many long years was known as the "Davis Hotel."

A large table in the room is kept constantly supplied with newspapers and other periodicals by Conrad, for the accommodation of people that desire to read, or desire to buy a cigar, a pipe of tobacco, or have a glass of soda water, all of which are "kept for sale" by a youth connected with the concern.

If Pilgrims' Rest were located in a city or large town it would be an exclusive place, such a place as all club-rooms are, but being in a village it must needs be a place where all may go as can properly conduct themselves.

Pilgrims' Rest is a veritable public club room of McVeytown. It was about seven and a half o'clock in the morning when we entered Pilgrims' Rest. A youth was in charge of it. The local editor of the McVeytown Journal, E. J. Stackpole, a tall, slim, beardless young man, was present, accompanied by M. E. McCarthy, also a tall, slender young man with a moustache.

Mr. Conrad had not yet put on his appearance. Shrove made himself at home, as if he had been there often, but the truth is he was not. He was born in Carlisle, Cumberland county, about 40 years ago, learned the art of printing in the town just named. In complexion he is nearer a brunette than a blonde, is about 5 feet 9 inches tall, wears a full beard and moustache, and has a solid, serious-looking face, the regularity of which is broken by the loss of an eye. He is a good business man, and a member of the church. Citizens soon began to pass that way and drop in a minute or two. Among the number, the names of whom we remember, were Mr. Grimm, Samuel McWilliams, banker; ex-Assemblyman Stackpole, Captain McCallister, Rev. Moore, Dr. Swartz, Mr. Ross, Mr. Keim and Mr. McCarthy. After a while Conrad came and had with him H. A. McKee, of the Cambria Freeman.

McKee had come in on a midnight train and lodged with Conrad. The two men are as unlike in appearance as two men can be. McKee is a blonde, of full figure, in height about 6 feet 8 or 9 inches, and weighs, probably, 170 pounds; he wears a full beard without moustache; he has a pleasant face; he was born in Blair county nearly 50 years ago, but looks to be not past 40 years. He is quite a wit, and, like Shrove, he too "belongs to the church." He is a practical printer, and is editor and proprietor of the Cambria Freeman. Conrad was born in Lebanon county about 40 years ago, and in height is not over 5 feet 5 inches, is of spare figure, and weighs 120 pounds. He is a brunette, wears a full beard and moustache. When Jay Gould heard his beard in the same fashion, which he does most of the time, the one man might be taken for the other. Conrad has been in McVeytown about 25 years. He learned the printing trade there, but quit that business and became the founder of the McVeytown Journal.

He manages the newspaper, a member stand and the Pilgrims' Rest, is a member of the church, and the librarian of a new Presbyterian Sabbath-school, and blows a horn with the boys in the band. Conrad, if you ever get to be a railroad king like your daddy in appearance—Jay Gould—or a millionaire, don't forget McVeytown, but stay there, alongside of the Presbyterian parsonage, where you entertained the Executive Committee of the Juniata Valley Printers' Association, last Saturday.

When Conrad appeared at Pilgrims' Rest on Saturday morning, he took "things in hand," and soon had carriages in waiting, and a drive was taken out to the iron ore banks and across the river to the railroad, to bring over such members of the Committee as were expected to arrive on the 10th day of July, and Huntington to Bedford at the station before the train came in bringing High Lindsey, of the Huntingdon News; J. H. Irwin, of the Blair County Record; and H. H. Bradman, of the Curwensville Times.

The three editors are all good-looking, dark-complexioned men, with dark-colored hair. They are aged between 30 and 40 years. Lindsey is a Philadelphian by birth, stands about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches, of spare build, and student stock, and wears a full beard and moustache. He is a practical printer, and a member of a church. Bradman is not so tall, being about 5 feet 6 inches. He is an Indiana county man by birth, wears side-whiskers and moustache, and is a practical printer. Irwin is a Fulton county man by birth, is about as tall as Bradman; he is a practical printer and a church member; he has no beard, but wears a moustache. The whole party took carriages and drove back to McVeytown and entered the Odd Fellows' Hall, which had been opened for the

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

of the Juniata Valley Printers' Association to hold its meeting in. The object of the Committee was to effect organization and transact such other business as might be brought before it. The Committee organized by the election of E. Conrad, President, and H. A. McKee, Secretary. E. J. Stackpole, of the McVeytown Journal, and M. E. McCarthy, of the Mount Union Times, and W. W. Trout, of the Free Press at Lewisport, and H. J. Fosnot, of the Democrat and Sentinel of the same place, were admitted as advisory members. A short session was held, when the Committee adjourned.

TO DINNER.

By invitation the editors all went to Mr. Conrad's house to dine. Mrs. Conrad was in waiting when her husband arrived with the invited guests, and she received each member of the Committee in her parlor by shaking hands. Rev. D. W. Moore was present, and partook of dinner with the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad. If the minister made a count of those with whom he sat at table he learned that all were church members excepting Bradman, Fosnot and Schweier. It was quite noticeable that eight of the twelve men present wore a moustache. Rev. Mr. Moore was the largest man in the party; his height, when standing in stocking feet, will not fall short of six feet. He has a full person, wears side-whiskers and has a cleanly shaven upper lip and chin.

AFTER DINNER.

The party visited the sand mine of Dull & Bradley. Fenrose Dull was there, as general agent, and put a light into two lanterns, gave one to Mr. Moore and kept one himself, invited the party to go with him into the mine. Dull knows all about the place, out with all that the preacher led off, and was the first to reach the bottom of a long stairway into a pit about thirty feet deep, and thence on the railroad into the mine. The mine is simply a hole or tunnel into a rock of silicious white sand. The tunnel is 15 or 20 feet high by about 10 feet wide. The hole is shaped like a Gothic arch. The distance from the mouth of the mine to the far end is about five hundred and thirty feet. A great deal of sand is being taken out from tunnels that run almost at right angles to the surface of the ground, down which shafts open upon tons of white sand rock in veins of clean water, and this is thoroughly washed and prepared for the dry box. The sand is dried by steam. The machinery of the dry box is so constructed that the bottom of the sand dries it drops out of the last of the box, from which it is passed into wagons and hauled to the railroad and sent to glass factories in Pittsburgh and other places. They ship 40 to 60 tons per day. A new piece of machinery has just been put up that is so pulverize the sand that it can be used to make "American Chinaware" of. There are works in Trenton, N. J., for the manufacture of American Chinaware. Dull & Bradley are putting up other machinery, that is to facilitate the transportation of sand. From the sand mine the party went to the

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Under the escort of Rev. Mr. Moore. The Presbyterians of McVeytown have a splendid property, consisting of a parsonage, a church and a number of lots of ground, all adjacent to each other. Of which the property suffice it to say, that congregations that contemplate building a church, might find in the Juniata Valley the scenery not picturesque? We bade the Rev. Mr. Moore good-bye, and passed into the sand mines of Dull & Wilson. The mode of operation there is the same as at the mine of Dull & Bradley, excepting at the former steam is used, and at the latter fire is used to dry the sand. The mines and works at both places are owned and managed by McVeytown people; the Dulls, Wilsons and Bradmans are the "major born." Sixty or seventy men are employed constantly. From the last-named mine the Committee hastened to the Odd Fellows' Hall and went into

SESSION.

the transaction of unfinished business. The President took the chair, but on motion he was invited to vacate it in favor of Mr. Shrove. The object of the motion was to have a resolution of thanks offered to Mr. and Mrs. Conrad for the reception of the Executive Committee and the banquet extended to

them. The resolution was adopted by a rising vote. Mr. Conrad again resumed the chair. After considerable discussion as to the place where the next annual picnic should be held, it was determined that the Committee shall meet at Huntington on the 10th day of July, and proceed to Bedford to ascertain as to whether the excursion can be managed so as to reach that place.

A discussion on the question of courtesy and discourtesy between the Railroad Company and the Editorial fraternity brought forth the following resolution, which was unanimously passed:

Resolved, That all railroad tickets issued, if issued, for the coming picnic be endorsed by the editor or publisher of the paper to which they are sent with the name of each applicant, and that any editor, publisher or employer who shall refuse not in any way to dispose of tickets to any party not in any way connected with the craft shall be expelled from the organization, and all tickets so disposed of will be taken up by the conductor on the train, and tall fare collected.

A vote of thanks was passed and tendered to Bright Star Lodge, No. 705 I. O. O. F., for the use of their hall, and to citizens of McVeytown for kind courtesies extended to the Committee.

AFTER ADJOURNMENT.

The Committee paid a flying visit to the Journal office, and thence to Pilgrims' Rest, where quite a number of the citizens of the town had assembled. George Jacobs, Jr., of Millintown, dropped in, accompanied by J. English West and other friends. The McVeytown Brass Band, eighteen members strong, was there in uniform to escort the Committee to the railroad, and when all things were ready the march was taken up for the station with the band in the lead, discoursing first-rate music. At the station McKee delivered a splendid speech of thanks to the band. Good-byes were said, and the Committee departed from the place on trains East and West.

SHORT LOCALS.

Bark peelers have been busy. The peach crop will be a large one. The base ball mania has spent its force. Samuel Strayer has bought a new horse. Buy Dr. Morrison's anti-billions pills. A new engine has been put into the foundry.

It is said that the English sparrow kills the honey bees.

Summer clothing was "looked up" and put on last week.

David Holman is putting new machinery into the foundry.

Boys run barefooted now, and are correspondingly happy.

Sturgeon is a fish that is relished by a number of citizens of this place.

David Doty owns two handsome horses that were brought from Kentucky.

Vegetation flourished in the moisture and under the hot sunshine of last week.

The fashionable house now is built with low ceilings, eight and nine feet high.

The Sunday-schools are filling up more rapidly as the picnic season approaches.

Dr. W. F. Speth, of Lewisport, died from a stroke of paralysis on the 11th inst.

The hot wave was productive of "sun stroke." The telegraph reports many cases.

The thermometer fluctuating between 90 and 100 degrees is no incentive to editorial labor.

Samuel Thomas, of Fernanagh township, was prostrated on Monday by rheumatism of the breast.

The Methodist ministers in Maize have resolved not to marry people that have been divorced.

Jackman takes good care of his Greely hat and wears it occasionally, when it suits his humor.

When William Bender lifted his "fish net" out of the river the other morning it contained a large carp.

Michael Yoder and his sons, Jacob and Yost, came from Nebraska, some days ago, to Juniata county on business.

On Monday evening J. Brodie Crawford, of this place, took his departure for Silver City, Grant county, New Mexico.

Thomas Kilmer, in Bloomfield, Perry county, receives \$35 per year for lighting the street lamps of the town just mentioned.

M. W. Swartz, residing in Fernanagh township, clipped a Cotswold buck sheep, last week. The fleece weighed 17 1/2 pounds.

Harry Moore, Allen McAlister and wife, and Mr. Westfall started west on Tuesday. Mr. Moore will go as far west as Lincoln, Nebraska.

New York "pick-pockets" relieved the hip-pocket of railroad passenger train conductor Joseph Van-Orsler of \$40 in money and two passes.

John Wagner, living in this town, has an asparagus plant in his garden that grew 14 inches in 24 hours, during the warm weather of last week.

Jefferson Adams, who is charged with having stolen Samuel Rickenbach's horse, is to have a new trial, as per ruling of Court yesterday.

Strayed, Lost or Stolen—A yellow dog, from the premises of the owner, near Oakland Mills. Information that will lead to the recovery of the dog will be thankfully received. Address or call on John Bashore, Oakland Mills, Juniata Co., Pa.

Practices Malitia declares that two hours' work about a hot stove is more exhausting than four hours' work out of doors, and thinks the women who in Europe do men's work in the fields are better off than the American housewife, of whose life five-sixths are spent in the kitchen.

G. W. Keefe, of Sunbury, has contracted for the rebuilding of the river bridge. He has commenced work, and in the course of some 10 or 12 days travel may be resumed. The bridge is to be completed by the 1st of September. The sum of money he is to receive is about seven thousand dollars.

The Huntington Journal makes mention of a delinquent subscriber as follows: "Another scamp skips out and leaves us out of pocket three or four dollars for subscription to the Journal. Simon Coder, who has been receiving the paper at Castleton, Ill., is the individual referred to. Who's the next scalding?"

It is a well-known fact that Col. William Bell is agent for almost all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines. He has, to supply a want, become agent for the Invaluable Vibrator Separator Threshing Machine. See advertisement elsewhere in these columns. Experienced thrasher men in Juniata county soon see it working and can vouch for its effective or thorough work.

John Fulford, living in Fayette township, was out in a field picking stone, a few days ago. While thus engaged he felt a stinging sensation in one of his fingers. He straightened himself up and looked at the finger; there was a small puncture noticeable. He looked on the ground where he last had his hand, and there lay a pugna-corned copperhead snake, 18 inches long. Fulford hastened home and bruised a white onion and put it on the bitten finger. He suffered no serious illness.

The Bloomfield Advocate of last week says: On Sunday evening a week Mr. J. H. G. Kinter, of Millintown, took a notion to visit his farm on the opposite side of the river, to see if everything was right. He arrived just in time to save his line barn and other buildings from destruction by fire. It turned out that one of the boys had taken some gunpowder back of the barn, and making a hole in the stump was having a little bit of July all to himself. But the fire was extinguished, and the result was that fire was committed to a fence and was burning rapidly toward the barn, containing 18 fat steers, farming implements, &c., when Mr. Kinter arrived at his barn.

Here is something for women that have formed the habit of smoking. James Kelly and wife, of Napier township, Bedford county, were engaged in burning lime. Mrs. Kelly varied the monotony of the proceedings by sucking an old clay pipe. While thus engaged she picked up a bucket containing a pound of rock powder. As she stooped over to examine a hole in the bucket from which the powder was escaping a spark from her pipe fell into the bucket and there was a rather extensive explosion. Her woman's clothing took fire, but she had presence of mind enough to tear the burning garments from her person, though not until she had been pretty seriously burned. Her husband was also burned about the face and hands.

Balter Lauer, of Millford township, has successfully cultivated the bee many years, and he does not incline to the belief that the great loss among bees during the past winter was caused by the bees freezing. He believes that they smothered. He has only one "skep" to die, and that was caused by starvation. He had taken too much of his honey. His theory on the question of the great mortality is this: "The bees smothered." The bee box set too closely to the platform; the exhalation from the bees, when the weather is cold, will form into ice at the lower edge of the box; the ice rim will gradually grow thicker if the winter cold continues, and thus the aperture between the box and the platform on which it sits will be gradually lessened. During the winter a number of bees in every hive die; the dead bees drop down and form obstructions to the passage of the air between the box and platform, and thus gradually the aperture is closed up and frozen shut, and the live bees smother.

My plan, says Mr. Lauer, is to put the bee box above the platform high enough to be certain that the circulation of air cannot be shut up by the bodies of dead bees and the frosting, or formation of the breath of the bees into ice on the lower edge of the box, and occasionally I remove the obstructions from the opening. The bees that were lost last winter were smothered."

Letter from Richfield.

REDFIELD, PA., May 16, 1881.

Editor Sentinel and Republican—Dear Sir, I have never had the pleasure to give you any facts for publication in your "newsy" and interesting paper, the Sentinel and Republican; but, as "better late than never" is an appropriate motto, I will endeavor to give you, in behalf of your many worthy readers, a short account of some of the late local transpirings of this vicinity.

Appearances indicate that a great deal of "the weed" will be cultivated the coming summer in this neighborhood, and the farmers are preparing accordingly. Many have disposed of their last year's crop, but some still have a few stalks left.

The Vegetable Oil and Extract Distillery is in operation, and the proverbial "small boy" may be seen daily with his bag of "tea leaves," trudging his way (wearily) in the direction of the distillery in order for their disposition, and his possession of the remuneration they afford. Mr. S. V. Mills' Real Estate business is progressing, and persons wishing to dispose of property would do well to give him "a call." Mr. D. G. Winey is erecting a steeple on the Lutheran church of this place. He has also contracted to build the new school house in the Independent District, near Evendale.

A singing school is being held semi-monthly under the supervision of Prof. Moyer, of Freeburg, in the Cross Roads meeting house.

Mr. S. J. Shellenberger has opened a fancy goods and notion store in the central part of town.

"MARQUIS."

Ponder on These Truths.

Torpid digestion, and constipated bowels, are the great causes of chronic diseases.

Kidney-Wort has cured thousands. Try it and you will add more to their number.

Habitual costiveness afflicts millions of the American people. Kidney-Wort will cure it.

Kidney-Wort has cured kidney complaints of thirty years standing. Try it. See advertisement.

A Lucky Horseshoe.

A farmer traveling with his load picked up a horseshoe on the road, and nailed it fast to his horse's shoe. That Luck might do, upon him four—That every blessing known in life Might crown his homestead and his wife, And never any kind of harm Descend upon his growing farm.

But dire ill fortune soon began To visit the astonished man. His horse declined to be any more; His harness tumbled from the pegs; And rain descended the fallen legs; His corn, that never failed before, Mildewed and rotted on the floor; His grass refused to end in hay; His cattle died or went astray; In short, all went the crooked way.

Next spring a great drought baked the soil, And roasted every pea in pod; The beans declared they could not grow So long as nature acted so; Redundant insects reared their brood To starve for lack of juicy food; The staves barrel sides went off As if they had the whooping cough, And nothing of the useful kind To hold together fell inclined; In short, it was no use to try: Who all the land was in a fry:

One morn, demoralized with grief, The farmer clamored for relief, And prayed right hard to understand What witchcraft possessed the land; Why house and farm in misery grew Since he nailed up that "lucky" shoe.

While thus dismayed o'er matters wrong And old man chanced to trudge along, To whom he told, with wormwood tears, How his affairs were in arrears, And what a desperate state of things A picked-up horseshoe sometimes brings,

The stranger asked to see the shoe; The farmer brought it into view; But when the old man raised his head He laughed outright, and quickly said: "No wonder skies upon you frown—You've nailed the horseshoe upside down! Just turn it round, and soon you'll see How you and Fortuna will agree."

The farmer turned the horseshoe round, And shivers began to swell the ground; The sunshine laughed among the grain, And heaps and heaps piled up the wain; The lot his hay could barely hold; His cattle died as they were told; His fruit trees needed sturdy props To hold the galling apple crops; His turnip and potato fields Astonished all men by their yields; Folks never saw such ears of corn As in his smiling hills were born; His barn was full of bustling bees—His wife presented him with twins; His neighbors marveled more and more To see the increase in his store.

And now the merry farmer sings: "There are two ways of doing things; And when for good luck you would pray, Nail up your horseshoe the right way!" —JAMES T. FIELD, in Harper's Magazine.

General Orders, No. 6.

HEAD QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF PENNSYLVANIA GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC. Philadelphia, May 14, 1881.

In compliance with Rules and Regulations and existing Orders, Memorial Day 30th, will be observed as Memorial Day, throughout this Department.

As we are called upon to devote but one day of the year, to rendering tribute to the memory of our dead comrades, it is expected that upon that day the pursuits and cares of daily life will be put aside, and that every comrade of the Order will participate in the solemn and impressive services, showing to the world, that with us at least, the memories of our dead companions in arms, have not grown dim with passing years, and that we, who through the dispensation of Providence, have been permitted to survive them, fully appreciate the privileges we enjoy.

Let the exercises of the day be so arranged and conducted, as to reflect no discredit upon our organization, and prove that with the Grand Army Memorial Day is not one of merriment or festivity, but a day, when the mind of the American Soldier, is given to sober thoughts and earnest acts, as pure and as patriotic, as those that moved him, when he enrolled himself as a volunteer soldier of his country, and went forth to battle for its honor and the perpetuity of its institutions. As the associations of the day are sad and its memories sacred, may its influences be ennobling and elevating, inciting in each, a pure and more generous patriotism.

Our Nation readily joins with us in paying our annual floral tribute to the Nation's dead, believing that their lives were part of the terrible ransom paid for the present existence of the Government, and prosperity of our people.

In localities in the State, where there is no Post of the Grand Army, it is hoped that the citizens thereof, will assume the duty of decorating the graves of all soldiers buried in their vicinity.

Throughout the grand old State of Pennsylvania, let not a single soldier's grave, however lonely, however humble, be unadorned with flowers, on the evening of May 30th.

Forms of Decoration ceremonies can be had upon application to the Assistant Adjutant General.

As matters of interesting information, a report should be made on the blanks furnished, of the location of each cemetery and the number of graves, which have been decorated by the Post or by other organizations.

By Command of JOHN TAYLOR, Department Commander.

J. M. VANDERSLICE, Assistant Adjutant General.

Two Journeys.

"I go on a journey far away," He said; and he stooped and kissed me then—

"Good-bye," and he kissed me once again. But only a few short months had fled, When again I answered my husband's kiss: "I can't go now, my dear; 'tis said: 'There's never a land as fair as this.'"

Again I stood by my husband's side, And he, who had vowed to be true, Said: "I cannot travel, he told me so. There's never a land so fair as this."

But many a month and many a year Have down since my darling went away. Will he never come back to meet me here? Has he not the region of perfect day? Over the ocean he went and came; Over the water, and lingers there; Oh, pallid rover! call my name— Show me the region so wondrous fair.

—The Argosy.

IRON BITTERS. A TRUE TONIC. A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER. IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermitting Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc. Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as Throwing the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Headaches, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book, 32 pp. of useful and amusing reading—sent free. BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING. GRAND OPENING! We have just come from New York with a new stock of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND GROCERIES, AND A FULL LINE OF STORE GOODS FOR THE COUNTRY TRADE. Be sure and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as you can certainly save money. No trouble to show Goods. One price to all. LOCUST GROVE, One mile southwest of Patterson. W. BAIR & LEVIN. April 27, 1881-ly. IN PORT ROYAL, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA. Having just opened a new stock of store goods, such as Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Fish, and a general assortment of store goods, I will take pleasure in exhibiting goods to all who may favor me with a call. Will pay the highest market price for country produce. Don't forget the place, at Cook's Store in Port Royal. May 5, 1880-5m. T. H. COOK.

D. W. HARLEY'S. In the place where you can buy THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST MENS' YOUTHS' & BOYS' CLOTHING HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, AND FURNISHING GOODS. HE is prepared to exhibit one of the most choice and select stocks ever offered in this market, and at ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES! Also, measures taken for suits and parts of suits, which will be made to order at short notice, very reasonable. Remember the place, in Hoffman's New Building, corner of Bridge and Water streets, MIFFLINTOWN, PA. Jan. 1, 1879-1m.

SAM'L STRAYER. Has just returned from the Eastern cities with a full variety of MEN & BOYS' CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, ALL SIZES, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.—Goods of all kinds are low.—Come and see me and be astonished.—Pants at 75 cents. SUITS MADE TO ORDER. Patterson, Pa., April 16, 1879. SAMUEL STRAYER.

KIDNEY-WORT. DOES WONDERFUL WHY? CURES! Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time. Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develop in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Dropsy, or in Rheumatism, Neuritis, Nervous Debility and Female Complaints. Because it is pure and safe, and does not injure the stomach. Because it is a powerful diuretic, and increases the flow of urine. Because it is a powerful cathartic, and increases the flow of bowels. Because it is a powerful tonic, and increases the vitality of the system. Because it is a powerful sedative, and decreases the excitement of the system. Because it is a powerful stimulant, and increases the energy of the system. Because it is a powerful antiseptic, and destroys the germs of disease. Because it is a powerful antipyretic, and decreases the heat of the system. Because it is a powerful antispasmodic, and decreases the spasms of the system. Because it is a powerful antineuralgic, and decreases the pain of the system. Because it is a powerful antineurotic, and decreases the neurosis of the system. Because it is a powerful antineuropathic, and decreases the neuropathy of the system. Because it is a powerful antineurotic, and decreases the neurosis of the system. Because it is a powerful antineuropathic, and decreases the neuropathy of the system.

COMMERCIAL. MIFFLINTOWN MARKETS. MIFFLINTOWN, May 13, 1881. Butter..... 29 Eggs..... 10 Lard..... 8 Ham..... 12 Shoulder..... 8 Sides..... 8 Potatoes..... 40 Onions..... 100 Rags..... 15

MIFFLINTOWN GRAIN MARKET. Corrected weekly. QUOTATIONS FOR TO-WAY. Wednesday, May 13, 1881. Wheat..... 1 08 Corn..... 45 Oats..... 32 1/2 Rye..... 35 Cloverseed..... 3 00

PHILADELPHIA GRAIN MARKETS. Philadelphia, May 16.—Wheat—No. 2 Western Red 81 1/2; No. 1 81 1/2; No. 3 81 1/2; No. 4 81 1/2; No. 5 81 1/2; No. 6 81 1/2; No. 7 81 1/2; No. 8 81 1/2; No. 9 81 1/2; No. 10 81 1/2; No. 11 81 1/2; No. 12 81 1/2; No. 13 81 1/2; No. 14 81 1/2; No. 15 81 1/2; No. 16 81 1/2; No. 17 81 1/2; No. 18 81 1/2; No. 19 81 1/2; No. 20 81 1/2; No. 21 81 1/2; No. 22 81 1/2; No. 23 81 1/2; No. 24 81 1/2; No. 25 81 1/2; No. 26 81 1/2; No. 27 81 1/2; No. 28 81 1/2; No. 29 81 1/2; No. 30 81 1/2; No. 31 81 1/2; No. 32