DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Proposed Change in the Rules Governing the Primary Elections. JOHNSTOWN, PA., February 23, 1880. To the Editor of the Johnstown Democrat.

I notice that some of the party leaders

are particularly active in urging committeemen to attend the meeting of the Democratic County Committee, which will be held in Ebensburg to-day, and strong efforts are being made to have that body take action to return to the delegate system of nominating candidates for office Now this question has been submitted twice to the people, at the Democratic primaries, and each time there has been an overwhelming majority in favor of retaining the present system.

According to the call of Chairman Gray, however, it seems that it is contemplated to have the County Committee make this change, thus taking it out of the hands of the voters to determine the matter. Such action on the part of the Committee is surely undemocratic and it is very doubtful if it could be considered

Let the County Committee, if it sees fit, su mit the matter again to the voters, as that is the only proper manner in which it can be changed.

There are good arguments in favor of returning to what is called the increased delagate system, and I have voted for that plan each time the question has been submitted, but I am strongly opposed to a change being made by any arbitrary method, such as is proposed now. Before Chairman Gray and his committee take any such action to-day, they should consider well that the voters have rights which should not be taken from them, Put the question again to the people but do not arbitrarily force a system upon them which by their votes they have repeatedly said they do not want,

DEMOCRAT.

Johnstown, Pa., February 22, 1890. To the Editor of the Johnstown Democrat.

I was met to-day by a gentleman who takes an active part in politics in our township, and he urged me very strongly to go to Ebensburg on Monday to represent our district as a substitute for the County Committeeman at a meeting of the Dem ocratic Committee which is to be held there. As I could not agree to comply with his particular request, which was to urge that the present mode of nominating candidates for office be changed in favo of the delegate system, he dropped the question and sought some one else

Now, I want to say a word to the Dem ocratie politicians and ringsters who are evidently working hard to bring about this result. They say the party has suffered by the present system. How? By their friends not being able to securs nomination when the people have a say so? True, the party has suffered deteats but that cannot be charged to the system of nominating candidates. What has been more disgraceful then the wrangle under the delegate system between Kirby and Nagle? And the subsequent defeat of Nagle and demoralization of the party is clearly attributed to the delegate system. And now when the differences in the party are about healed, and the whole ticket in the county has been elected these politicians want to return again to the old system. One would think they were workin the in the interest of the Republi-

The present system is undoubtedly the most fair, as each voter can express his preferences for all the candidates. Take a district of say 200 voters and under the delegate system ninety-nine of them may be practically disfranchised as if the del egate of the 101 of them is elected, the preferences of the others finds no expression. Is this Democratic? Anyhow the County Committee has no right to make this change, but the question should be left the voters, and though I am convinc ed of the great evils of the delegate system, I will acquiesce in it when a majority of the voters say so, but I do not feel that this County Committee has a right to speak for us on this question. Let the politicians beware, as the voters will no submit tamely to have their rights trampled upon as it is proposed to be done by this committee on Monday.

A DEMOCRATIC VOTER.

For County Treasurer. of candidates that Mr. Henry J. Hopple, of Barr township, will be an aspirant for the Democratic nomination of County Treasurer. Mr. Hopple is a farmer, and one of the most prominent citizens of the northern part of the county. He is President of the Cambria County Agricultural Association, and is a gentleman of ability and energy. He is a steadfast Democrat, and if nominated would add strength to the ticket. The Ebensburg Freeman says

" The name of Henry J. Hopple, of Barr township, appears among the political anuouncements this week as a candidate for County Treasurer at the Democratic primary election. To the people of northern Cambria, Mr. Hopple needs no introduc tion as he is known as an active working Democrat, who at all seasons has been cont.ibutor of his time and means to the success of the Democratic party. No man stands higher as a citizen than Mr. Hopple, and as a Democrat, he is worthy of all honors the party can bestow."

An Unfortunate Mistake

New York Sun

'I wish to say to the congregation,' said the minister, "that the pulpit is not responsible for the error of the printer on the tickets for the concert in the Sunday-School room. The concert is for the benefit of the arch fund, not the arch fiend. We will now sing hymn six: 'To err is human, to forgive divine."

A SEMINARY IN FLAMES

Narrow Escape of Forty Girls From the Building.

A special dispatch from Austin, Texas. says: "The Coronal Institute at San Marcos, thirty miles from here, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning at 3 There were sixty persons asleep in the building at the time. The flames started on the second floor, and when discovered the whole of the floor, with stairways leading to the upper story, were in a blaze. Forty girls their ages ranging from fifteen to twenty years, were on the third floor and were awakened by the smoke. Rushing from their rooms in their night dresses, they hurried down the corridors to the stairway, but only to find them a mass of fire. The situation was appalling and the girls lives were in danger. Many of them screamed, some swooned, and others rushed to the win-dows and cried for assistance.

"San Marcos is a small town, poorly equipped for fires, and very few people had gathered around the burning building, but those few encouraged the girls to leay from the windows to the top of a gallery fifteen feet below. They were loth to do so and stood huddled about the windows appealing for aid until the crack-ling flames warned them that the third floor was being devoured and would soon fall in. Mrs. D. S. Comb, one of the teachers, finally let herself out of a window, and, dropping, landed safely on the roof of the gallery and was greeted with cheers by the crowd below, which had greatly increased. Her success encouraged the girls and they made the leap, and from the gallery reached the ground on a ladder. Others escaped by sliding down the bell rope of the institute, which was dangling near the bell, being in the tower at one end of the gallery. Many of the girls fell from the rope, and several were badly bruised, but none seriously injured. Ten minutes after the last girl left the gallery the whole of the third floor tumbled in and soon followed by the roof. Everything in the building was destroyed, the inmates escaping with their night clothes only."

Official History of the Johnstown Flood. The fearful flood that swept with sudlen and remorseless power through the beautiful Conemaugh valley and well-nigh wiped out of existence the opulent and populous City of Johnstown, destroyng millions of property and thousands of buman lives, startled and shocked the world beyond anything known for ages, if ever. Long and tedious has been the laor of recovery and restoration. The experience of actual sufferers, --- clergymen, awyers, physicians, millionaires and la orers, whith their dearly loved families, some utterly lost, others separated for-ever, others saved as by a miracle from the overwhelming flood, -- exceed in thrilling interest the power of romance and an only be told in their real intensity of feeling by those who went through the fearful ordeal and came out alive.

Hasty, premature, imperfect descriptions have been written by outsiders, but finally there comes to us a true official history of the whole momentous affair. prepared by no less eminent a survivor than the Rev. Dr. David J. Beale, who after the flood was chosen as superintendent of all the morgues, and hence had accurate knowledge of all the dead recovered, and of the most remarkable experiences.

By the urgent request of the leading citizens of Johnstown and of many emi nent men ol the nation, such as Governor Beaver, Adjt. Gen. Hastings, T. De-Witt Talmage, D. D., John Hall, D. D. Howard Crosby, D. D., Chauncey M. Depew, Mayor Grant, of N. Y., Jas. B. Scott, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, Rev. Theo. L. Cuyler, D. D., and a host of others, he undertook this arduous work and in its preparation he has had the assistance of all the officials connected with the different departments of the work of relief.

This book, therefore, is not only ably prepared and intensely interesting, but is the first and only official work descriptive of the most stupendous disaster modern times.

illustrated, and is published by the enprising house of Faulkner & Allen, Philadic and quick and will soon learn."—Philadic and quick and will soon learn.

We have no doubt that all who bought the hastily issued, inferior books (the sale of which was so immense) will be eager to procure the genuine official history, and thousand who did not buy the others will surely want this, The sale by subscription will afford active young men and women an unusual chance to make money fast. We hope some one in our commu ity will speedily procure the agency and give our citizens a chance to secure this deeply interesting and meritorious work.

Special From Evart, Mich

Special From Evart, Mich,
G. N. Bruce, Druggist, Evart, Mich.
I want to say to you that Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup is in my opinion, the greatest medicine over the property of the property of

Carter to Hang on April 9th.

Word has been received here that several convicted murderers have had their death warrants signed by Governor Beaver, the execution to take place on Wednesday, April 9th. Charles Carter, colored, of this county is among the num. ber.

TALKS WITH HER ARM.

Where a Deaf and Dumb Girl Carries the Alphabet and How She Uses It. "James V. Dorpman and daughter, Lodge Pole, Nebraska," is written in a Lodge Pole, Nebraska," is written in a bold hand on the register at the Ridgway house. Mr. Dorpman is a tall, well built man of 60 years, with a long beard strongly tinged with gray. His daughter is about 18 years old. She has an intelligent, pretty face and the brightest and bluest kind of bright blue eyes.

When Mr. Derpman and his daughter first came to the Ridgway house they at-tracted the attention and curiosity of the guests by their strange behavior. Whether in the parlor or in the dining room, Mr. Dorpman always sat on the left hand side of his daughter and tapped her left arm constantly with the fingers of his right hand, as though playing on a type-writer. His fingers skipped nimbly at random from the girl's wrist almost to her shoulder and back again. At intervals he paused and the girl smiled, nod-ded her head or else tapped her left arm in the same manner with the fingers of her right arm, the old man closely watch-

ing their movements.

The strange actions of the couple were subjects of continual comment and spec-ulation among the guests. Finally some one noticed that the father and daughter were never heard to exchange a word They always sat quietly when in each other's presence, and were always drumming on the girl's arm as if it were a pianoforte. The girl kept away from the other guests of her sex, and was never seen in conversation with any one. At the dining table Mr. Dorpman gave the orders to the waiters both for him-self and his daughter. When Proprietor self and his daughter. When Proprietor Butterworth met the young woman on the stairs and said affably, "Good morn-

ing," she never answered.

The strange actions of the couple oc casioned such widespread comment and casioned such widespread comment and curiosity among the guests that finally Proprietor Butterworth approached Mr. Dorpman while he was standing at the cigar counter one day, and after a few minutes of general conversation asked him to explain the cause of his constant tamping on his daughter's arm

tapping on his daughter's arm.
"So you've noticed that, eh?" said Mr.
Dorpman with a laugh. "Well, that is how I talk to Hattie. She is deaf and

Mr. Butterworth asked him how h vas able to converse with his daughter by simply drumming on her arm.

'You'll think it is easy after I tell u," he answered. "You must rememyou," he answered. "You must remember that we came from an obscure part of Nebraska, settled there with my wife a quarter of a century ago. Eighteen years ago, when Hattie was born, there years ago, when Hattie was born, there was not a house within a mile of us, nor a city within sixty miles. As the child grew older we discovered that she was deaf and dumb. We were at a loss how to communicate with her. We were far away from a civilized community, and no constitution of the community was familiar with the community. no one that we knew was familiar with the sign manual for deaf mutes, so that the baby grew to be a child before we could devise a scheme to talk to her. "Finally my wife hit upon a novel

She got a clever young fellow worked for us to tattoo the alphabe on Hattie's arm. The letter 'A' began just above the wrist, and the letter 'Z Just above the wrist, and the letter 'Z' ended just below the shoulder blade. Hattie was then 6 years old. In less than a year by this means my wife and I had taught her the alphabet.

"Then we began to spell out words by the bushing only like the property of the specific property."

touching each letter very slowly with our fingers. As the child learned w became faster, and when Hattie was 12 years old we were able to talk to her as rapidly as a person can spell out words on a typewriter. Hattie, too, learned to answer us by drumming on her tattooed arm. Of course, for several years at first, when we wanted to talk to her, or she to us, she had to roll up the sleeve of her left arm. Gradually her sense of touch became so fine that she knew without looking just where each letter was located, and her mother and I, by constant practice, were enabled to strike these letters with her sleeves rolled

down.
"The tattoo was not very deep, and by the time Huttle was 16 years of age it had entirely disappeared, leaving her arm as white and spotless as a woman's arm could be. But she knows just where each letter was, and so do I, for I have been drumming on her arm ever since she was knee high to a grasshopper. Of course, I am the only person alive able to talk with her, as my wife died about six months ago, but I in the most stupendous disaster of hope to arrange so that she may be able to talk to others. While we are on east I am going to get some one to instruct delphia Inquirer.

Boston's Literary Janitors

Not long ago Gen. Corse received a complaint from a well known woman of letters, who passes the winter months in Boston, to the effect that her copy of the Atlantic Monthly was invariably delayed much after the time when it should naturally be received. When finally it did come to hand the leaves were always cut and it bore the appearance of having been read in transit. She was inclined to the belief that some one connected with the postoffice, a carrier, perhaps, was in the habit of taking it home to read before delivering it. The complaint seemed reasonable, and an inspector was detailed to look the matter up. He soon discovered that the postoffice and its em ployes were guiltless in the matter, but that the janitor of the hotel in which the lady had her apartments was in the habit of retaining her Atlantic for a time for his own perusal.—Boston Rec-

Parnell's Counsel. It is reported that the total amount paid to Parnellite counsel is £20,000. Sir Charles Russell received £7,000, Mr. Lockwood and Mr. R. T. Reed (both Q. C.'s) were paid £3,500 each, Mr. Edward Harrington and Mr. Asquith, £1,500 each, and Sir Charles Russell's son and the two other juniors were each rewarded for their labors by the payment of £1,000.—Montreal Star.

A sudden thaw in spring is a common enough cause of the swelling and overflow of rivers, but few people have ex-perience of what might be called "magic rivers," which disappear almost as sudperience of what might be called "magic rivers," which disappear almost as sud-denly as they are born. One such, how-ever, is described by W. H. Mallock in his account of Cyp us, entitled "In an Enchanted Island."

On a certain evening there was a succession of thunder showers, and then, all the night, a heavy and ceaseless downpour. "This," said my host, in the downpour. "This," said my host, in the morning, "ought to make a river." I asked what he meant by this, and he answered that the river below us was rarely anything more than a dry bed of

rarely anything more than a dry bed of pebbles, just as it was now.

But generally once—sometimes three times—in the year it would suddenly fill with water, flow for an hour or two, and again become dry and silent. I felt that the sight must be curious and wished that I might be able to witness it.

About A collecting the eferoments.

About 4 o'clock in the afternoon a servant came to my bedroom and asked me to go into the garden. There I found my host with an opera glass, standing

a the bank.
"Look!" exclaimed he, pointing.

coming. Listen! You can hear it."
I listened and looked. I at last caught sound, faint and uncertain, as leaves ustling in a dream. Then suddenly, far away on the plain, I saw something flash, ike the head of a pointed spear. Gradually this prolonged itself into a slim shining line, which presently took a curve. For a time its course was straight. Then it curved again.

In ten minutes, over the brown surface

of the fields the water had stretched itself like a long, silvery snake, and the sound I had heard, growing every instant more distinct, explained itself to the ear as the voice of the stirred pebbles. The river channel skirted the bottom of the garden, and thus as the flood want by we had and thus, as the flood went by, we had every opportunity of observing it. It pushed itself forward, headed by a mass of bubbles and scum; it split itself into fierce rivulets, which, a moment later, were drowned in the body of the stream; it gurgled against banks; it circled into

transitory whirlpools.
Gradually, as we watched, its volume seemed to diminish, and in an hour's time there was only a trickling rill, over which a child five years old might have stepped.

—Youth's Companion.

Bunch Grass

"The bunch grass which grows so lux-uriantly upon the western plains is a curious plant," said a ranchman yester-day. "It grows everywhere throughout the west wherever there is the slightest rainfall, and in the greatest luxuriance along the river bottoms. It's a godsend to the grazing industry, and although a homely plant, possesses more of the fattening qualities than the far famed blue grass of old Kentuck. Indeed, much of the fast horseflesh of the mountain districts owes its staying powers to a dist tricts owes its staying powers to a diet upon this succulent grass. Spokane, for example, took its full allowance of bunch grass in his coltish days. Bunch grass grows in thick hummucks, or bunches, s the name would indicate.

Half a hundred sharp pointed spears

often arise from a single hump, and often to a height of eighteen inches. In the spring it is a delicate green, but later on dries up, but cures to perfection upon the root. During the winter cattle dig with their noses for this grass concealed beneath the snow. However, if the snow is covered with a crust, steers are thus cut off from their usual food and die off in large numbers, as it is a peculiarity of a steer that it never us hoofs in removing the snow from the familiar pasturage. Horses, however, break the crust with their hoofs, and thus stand the hard western winters bet-ter than cattle. The buffalo always makes use of the hoofs in uncovering the food, and somewhere down in Kanthe food, and somewhere down in Kan-sas there is a stock farm where this fac-ulty of using the hoofs is being devel-oped by judicious crossing of buffaloes with the native cattle.—Minneapolis

Beethoven's Last Piano.

The "Beethoven's House society," Bonn, has recently acquired Beethoven's last piano. It was made by the court piano maker, Konrad Graff, who died at Vienna in 1851. He went to that city in the beginning of this century, and soon gained a reputation by the excellence of his pianos. The instrument in question was expressly ordered from him by was expressly ordered from him by Beethoven. In consideration of his deafness, it was made with four strings to each key, instead of the usual three Owing to the strength of its tones, Beethoven used it almost exclusively in Franz Wimmer, of Vienna; and, after the marriage of his daughter to a Swiss clergyman named Widmann, it became the property of the Widmann It became the property of the Widmann family in Berne. Its genuineness is proved by documents, and confirmed by the au-thority of Johannes Brahms. It is now in the house in which the great com-poser was born at Bonn.—London Standard.

He Died as Does the Swan A peculiarly pathetic incident marked the closing of the life of Alonzo E. Stod-dard, the well known Boston baritone, who died with typhoid fever. As he lay on his cot in the hospital breathing his last, a sudden inspiration seemed to re-vivify him, and, to the wonder of all, he sat upright in his couch and began to sing in his familiar, robust voice one of his favorite operatic solos. He never sang with more feeling or with more beauty of tone. The song was sung from beginning to end, the last notes died away, and just as they ended the singer fell back in his bed, dead.—Peoria

Self Preservation. Custemer-What's the price of your

oal? Dealer—Six dollars a ton.

"Weigh me out a ton."

"Ahem! Where the coal is weighed in the presence of the purchaser I always charge a dollar extra."—Texas

LOVE'S WAY.

They say it's an old, old story, That the soul of nature came Of old, in an hour of glory, As a loving heart of flame;

With tenderest human feeling, For the proud, the hardened slave For the proud, the hardened slave
Of lust, for the outcast, reeling
Through shame to a nameless grave.

And that still this old, old story Is only a mystic dream; hat creation's brightest glory Is science and law and steam

But love has its science, older Than the oldest worlds of time; And its laws and forces, bolder Than the heroes called divine.

It loves, and dies, and comes again;
Rejected, it flies away;
But conquers life through joy or pain,
Is god of each night and day.
—W. H. Thorne in Philadelphia Times.

Scientific Paradoxes.

These scientific paradoxes are grouped together in Blackwood's Magazine: The water which drowns us, a fluent stream. can be walked upon as ice. The bullet which, when fired from a musket, carries death, will be harmless if ground to dust before being fired. The crystallized part of the oil of roses, so graceful in its fra-grance, a solid at ordinary temperatures, though really volatile, is a compound substance containing exactly the same elements, and in exactly the same pro-portions, as the gas with which we light our streets. - The tea which we daily drink with benefit and pleasure produces palpitations, nervous tremblings, and even paralysis, if taken in excess; yet the peculiar organic agent called theine, to which tea owes its qualities, may be taken by itself (as theine, not as tea)

without any appreciable effect.

The water which will allay our burn ng thirst augments it when congealed into snow, so that it is stated by explorers of the Arctic regions that the na-tives "prefer enduring the utmost ex-tremity of thirst rather than attempt to remove it by eating snow." Yet if the snow be melted it becomes drinkable water. Nevertheless, although if melted before entering the mouth it assuages thirst like other water, when melted the mouth it has the opposite effect. render this paradox more striking, we have only to remember that ice, which melts more slowly in the mouth, is very efficient in allaying thirst.

The Wells of Tripoli.

The Friday market in Tripoli, Barbary, held in the oasis, a little distance from the town, is picturesque in the extreme, On all sides the exasperating grating of well pulleys produces a motif too Wagnerian for uneducated ears, in a pastoral symphony played by a full orchestra of buzzing insects, grasshoppers whirring shrilly, and the sun scorched palms crackling their dry branches. In each crackling their dry branches. In egarden rise the two arms of a well, tween which an enormous leathern bag mounts and descends on a rude wooder pulley, the chief instrument of the above mentioned music, discharging at each trip a flood of water.

The negro laborer uses a camel, an ox, ometimes his wife, to give the motion to the machine by going up and down an incline plane. The movement does an incline plane. The movement does not stop day or night during the nine months of the dry season, and it is thanks to that water, which is life, thanks to constant care, that the ver-dure of a semi-tropical vegetation blooms garly in the send gayly in the sand.

Under the protection of pomegranate, fig, orange, lemon and banana trees, through whose heavy foliage the sun percolates, flourish maize and wheat, vegetables and flowers of all sorts. Above it all the stately palms balance their heads in the superheated atmosphere —Scribner's Magazine.

Hot Water and Dyspepsia.

Another hydriatic method, which acts by removing the cause of disturbance, is the sipping of hot water an hour before meals, in dyspepsia, writes Dr. S. Baruch, in Times and Register. The hot water craze, which now has taken a firm hold upon the lay public, is but the legitimate outcome of mable therapeutic hable therapeutic commends it at one the judgment of the intelligent physican. Brought into prominence by Dr. Salisbury, who com-mitted the error of most enthusiasts of regarding it as a panacea for most dis-eases, it has now been adopted by the profession as a most valuable agent in many gastric troubles. By removing the process of fermentation, by cleansing the mucous membrane of mucous, it restores tone and vigor to the gastric lining, and enables the natural forces to come into play. It is important to observe strict Beethoven used it almost exclusively in the last years of his life. After his death it passed into the hands of the bookseller, the originator, viz.: that the water should be sipped as hot as possible, and that an hour should elapse before a meal is taken. Examples of failure due to neg-lect of this rule are numerous in the ex-perience of all medical men.

Frenchmen are noted for their punc tiliousness, but they have no monopoly of that virtue. A nice sense of propriety oceasionally crops out in quite unexpect

ed quarters.

"Pat," said the superintendent of one of our New England manufactories, "go down to the firm's office and wash the

Pat presently appeared in the outer room with his bucket and sponges.
"An' I was tould to wash the windys in the firm's office," he said to one of the

"All right, that's it right in there," answered the clerk, pointing to the "But they're in there," said Pat

clerks

panion.

"Oh, never mind, go right in." But Pat still hesitated. "Faith," said he, "an' would ye plaze be after goin' in an' inthroducin' me?"—Youth's Com-

An Optimist.

Jennie (mournfully)—Just look at our lovely green grass. Surely, when the snow comes, it will all die and wither.
Charlie—Never mind, dear. Look on the bright side of things. Of course it will die. But that will be our lawn fate.

-Pittsburg Bulletin.

The Old Loctors

Drew blood, modern doctors cleanse it; hence the increased demand for Alteratives. It is now well known that most diseases are due, not to over-abundance, but to impurity, of the Blood; and it is equally well attested that no blood medicine is so efficacious as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"One of my children had a large sore break out on the leg. We applied simple remedies, for a while, thinking the sore would shortly heal. Buttgrew worse. We sought medical advice, and were told that an alterative medicine was necessary. Ayer's Sarsaparilla being

Recommended

above all others, we used it with marvedors results. The sore healed and health and strength enably returned."

— J. J. Armstrong, Weimar, Texas.

"I find Ayer's Sarssparilla to be an admirable remery for the cure of blood diseases. I prescribe it, and it does the work every time." — E. L. Pater, M. D., Manhattan, Kansas.

"We have sold Ayer's Sarssparilla.

Manhattan, Kansas.

"We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla here for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier." — W. T. McLean, Druggist, Augusta, Ohio.

"Ayer's medicines continue to be the standard remedies in spite of all competition."—T. W. Richmond, Bear Lake, Mich.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

HOW IT WORKED.

Good morning Jack! why I baven't seen you for a month past. What in the world is the matter with you? You seem to have renewed your youth."

"Well Phil, I have. Don'tyou remember the last time I saw you, how miserable I was? Sick and blue, and in that sort of mood a man gets sometimes when he feels the most noble thing in life is to go straight to the devil."

"Not so bad as that, I hope: at all events you didn't go that way you are looking far too happy and hearty."

"Thank goodness, no! or rather, thank Vinegar Bitters. Do you remember that day I saw you last, when you recommend ed that remedy to me so persistently, and I was first vex-d and then half convinced."

I remember it perfectly, and you needn't say another word upon the subject; your looks tell me that you took the medicine."

"No doubt of it: everybody remarks were now impressed beets and transmitted."

"No doubt of it: everybody remarks upon my improved looks and temper; but I must really tell you all about it. I got the old style, as you recommended, and didn't mind the bitter taste at all. I finabled the bottle in about two weeks, and was greatly improved, so much so that I determined to change off and try the new style.

was greatly improved, so much so that I determined to change off and try the new style.

"Well, how did you like it?"

"You told me, your wife preferred the new style, I believe; well, I must say I agrewith her. I like the old style very much but the new is a finer, smoother, more expensive preparation."

"I believe it is; in fact. I have heard so, and I wonder the McDonald Drug Company sell it for the same price they do the old style, because it is really a very costly preparation."

"Well, that dosn't concern us. Who was it said that people fancied themselves pious sometimes when they were only bilious? No matter! I was only going to say that I believe people often seen wicked when it is only their liver, or their stomach, or some other cantankerous organ of the body so out of order they couldn't be good if they tried."

"And if all the miserable dyspepsia, and victims of biliousness, headache and the thousand and one ills that flesh is heir to would only take Vinegar Bitters, what a happy world this would be!"

"I should recommend the new style."

"I should recommend the new style."

"Well, they can pay their money and take their choice, for both kinds work admirably."

mirably.

Only Temperance Bitters Known AMMERICAN

The Great Blood Purifier

and Health Restorer. Cures all kinds of Headache within thirty minutes—Try it.
The only Temperance Bitters

known. It stimulates the Brain and quiets the Nerves, regulates the Bowels and renders a perfect blood circulation through the human veins, which is sure to restore health. A beautiful book Address, R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., 532 Washington street, New York.



DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE ters of Administration in the estate of corne Baker, late of Johnstown borough, county of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, decease naving been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all those knowing themselve indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said et ate to present them duly authenticated for settlement to.

Administratrix. DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.