But he who, ever flattering, gives me praise To come with eagerness and grasp my hand, And pardon me, ere pardon I demand,

## OLD STOVEPIPE'S DAUGHTER.

"Look, amigo!" said Tom, hastily "Look, amigo?" said Tom, hastily satching a smoking slice of venison from the glowing coals. "Look toward the Orient, and tell me the nature of that little dark object creeping along the crest of the divide, a movable atom silhouetted against the blue canopy of heaven. Name it if you can."
"What is it, Tom? A bear, or mountain sheep?"

neaven. Name it if you can."
"What is it, Tom? A bear, or mountain sheep?"
"Wide of the mark, as usual. It looks more like a black ant; but I venture the opinion that it will soon resolve into a pony and a man; and I will still predict that it will turn out to be our old friend 'Stovepipe,' on his way to our camp, prospecting for trilobites and bugs."
Tom's keen eyes were as good as a spyglass. I looked up to him with the admiration I had always felt since in our boyhood days he had thrashed the bully of our village, who attacked me merely because Nature had endowed him with more muscle than she had allotted me. Tom sent him home blubbering, bidding him remember that there was no boy so strong but that there was another stronger. Yes, we were schoolmates and strong out that there was another stron-ger. Yes, we were schoolmates and were graduated in the same class at col-lege; and when, after having become a rising young attorney, Tom suddenly threw up his profession and started for the Rocky mountains, I, of course, did

the same.

I never knew just how Tom came to take this sudden notion to go West, but rumor had it that he had been jilted by some silly girl; silly, I say, for what girl of sense could ever hope to find the peer of Tom Hamilton? If a sound mind and a sound body ever dwelt together in harmony, they certainly did in his person.

son.

Thus we two, destined by over-sanguine parents for future presidents, became simple prospectors, and at the
time my sketch begins, after roughing it came simple prospectors, and at the time my sketch begins, after roughing it for two years over the wildest and most remote portions of the great mountain ocean, had emerged from our tenderfoot stage and were engaged in developing a group of claims, which on account of their altitude, we had yelept "Sky-High." At this moment we were in front of our cosy cabin, cooking and eating our morning meal almost simultaneously; for venison is not venison unless served straight from the naked coals.

Old Stovepipe, our prospective visitor, was neither very old nor yet a stovepipe. He was a famous scientist, whose devotion to nature's wonders often led him through the most rugged and unexplored regions of our continent, and whose one eccentricity of sheltering his brains with the regulation hat of society, had won for him the odd solviquet of "Stovepipe." Among the ordinary prospectors was hadd in the same estems at he

tion to nature's wonders often led him through the most rugged and unexplored regions of our continent, and whose one eccentricity of sheltering his brains with the regulation hat of society, had won for him the odd sobriquet of "Stovepipe." Annug the ordinary prospectors he was held in the same esteem as the rest of the "bug-hunters," being looked upon as a man of little account; but with the more intelligent—of whom there were many—he passed for what he was, a brave, highly educated and polished gentleman.

After breakfast I took my way to our After breakfast I took my way to our simple desired and polished gentleman.

was, a brave, highly educated and polished gentleman.

After breakfast I took my way to our camp, which lay to the west of our camp, and Tom shouldered a Washoe pick and set forth to examine some promising croppings several miles to the east.

While skirting along the further slope of the mountain upon whose crest the solitary wanderer had been seen, his attention was attracted to some fragments of paper floating towards him in the light breeze. After a little skirmishing he secured one of them and read these startis the digentieman.

After breakfast I took my way to our camp, and Tom shouldered a Washoe pick and set forth to examine some price and set forth to examine some promising croppings several miles to the east. While skirting along the further slope of the mountain upon whose crest the solitary wanderer had been seen, his attention was attracted to some fragments of paper floating towards him in the light breeze. After a little skirmishing he secured one of them and read these startling words:

"Badly hurt. Cannot speak. Find me. Sellay Holland.
"Good God! Poor fellow," exclaimed Tom.

Without a moment's hesitation he gan climbing the steep mountain side, keeping as near as possible to the windward. His strong limbs soon brought

Without a moment's hesitation he began climbing the steep mountain side, keeping as near as possible to the wind-ward. His strong limbs soon brought him in sight of a dead pony, and a little further on lay poor Holland, badly hurt fand speechless, but with a look of unutterable gratitude beaming from his eyes.

Tom took but a moment for reflection. Stripping himself half naked for the purpose, he bandaged the broken linds so as to prevent it from swaying, and gently gathering the sufferer in his arms, began the perilous descent to camp.

signal—three rapid snots—rang cenoung out among the wild crags, and I came rushing into camp.

Now, as this little story is about Tom, and not about myself, I have not previously mentioned that I had been launched upon the world as a "medicine man," and although I had an inherent antipathy to drugs, I prided myself on my surgical skill. I soon found that the damage to our scientific friend consisted of a broken leg, fractured below the knee, and some ugly contusions about the neck and jaw, the latterly luckily without fracture, but the fujury was so severe as to cause the rapid swelling that rendered him for a time unable to articulate.

"What is it, Jim? Indians?"

"Indians nothing! Je-hos-o-phat t Vimmen! as I hope to live, and bearing ght down on this camp!" As at that time none of the gentler sex ere known to have penetrated within a As at that time none of the gentler sex were known to have penetrated within a hundred miles of us, we very nearly shared his astonishment. Neither Tom nor I spoke a word, but I am ashamed to confess that our first thoughts were of our shabby costumes, cleanly, to be sure, but coarse and fearfully frayed. "Right from Arkansas, probably," remarked Tom, coolly. "Mormons," I suggested. "Bet your life, no. Quality folks!" insisted Jim. We had no time for further coniect.

"Bet your life, no. Quality folks!" insisted Jim.

We had no time for further conjecture, for the party, consisting of two ladies and a gentleman, were now in sight, and the younger of the ladies surged shead of the others and came down upon us at a dashing gallop. A girlish figure, at that time and in that place, she seemed like a vision of celestial beauty, with her golden locks streaming in the wind, her cheeks blanched with anxiety and her eager blue eyes fixed upon the central figure in our group. Oblivious of all else, she sprang unaided from the saddle, and casting her arms around the invalid, exclaimed, "Oh, father! father!" and burst into tears.

"Annette," said Mr. Holland, looking up to Tom, who stood near him, "this is Mr. Hamilton, the gentleman of whom I wrote you, and whom I think you should show some gratitude."

"Oh Mr. Hamilton," she exclaimed, "how can I thank you?"

can I thank you?" no thanks for simply

"Yow can I thank you?"
"One deserves no thanks for simply doing one's duty," said Tom.
Annette was of that golden age, half child, half woman, and the assurance that Tom regarded her act as a caprice of childish gratitude, silenced her own mis-givings.

childish gratitude, state of givings.

The elder lady was now introduced as Holland's widowed sister, and the young man hastened, with vigorous handshaking, to introduce himself as his son, and to declare his everlasting gratitude to

To acciare his everiasting gratitude to Tom and Mrs. Belden, the widowed sister, a lady of great intelligence and of that quiet, self-possessed repose of character, as lovable as it is rare, now explained their sudden appearance. When they received her brother's letter announcing the accident they were very much alarmed, and both Annette and George, who was home spending his vacation, were determined to go at once to their father. They had not telegraphed him because they knew that it would take several days for a message to reach him from the nearest station, and feared that he might attempt to move further east to he might attempt to move further east to

he might attempt to move further east to meet them.

During their short stay Tom and I did little work. It was our one bright holiday for years. Always leaving one to care for our crippled friend, we took the visitors each day to some new scene in that grand and romantic region. Now it was a majestic waterfall that had sung its weird song for ages to the rocks and trees of some solitary gorge; now a cascade, dashing down thousands of feet, from rock to rock, foaming white as drifted snow; and sometimes it was to look down stupendous chasms, or to be-

sees.

Tom took but a moment for reflection. Stripping himself half naked for the purpose, he bandaged the broken limb so as to prevent it from swaying, and gently gathering the sufferer in his arms, began the perilous descent to camp.

After hours of heroulean effort he deposited his helpless burden on a bed of soft boughs in our cabin. The danger signal—three rapid shots—rang echoing out among the wild crags, and I came rushing into camp.

Now, as this little story is about Tom, Now, as this little story is about Tom.

Now, as this little story is about Tom.

Now, as this little story is about Tom.

Another year passed, and it was an Another year passed, and it was an another the properties of the precipility of the previous properties.

only because of their peculiar tint."

Another year passed, and it was an eventful one to us. The great carbonate discoveries had been made and the mountains were overrun with prospectors, while the mountain villages swarmed with speculators. We sold our claims for ten-fold the sum we had ever hoped to realize. Although neither Vanderbilts nor Astors, we still had capital enough to start an important business in Denver and looked back to our years of manual labor as prospectors with that true American pride that regards no honest toil as degrading.

Meanwhile our friend "Stovepipe" was back in his old field, and one day the following letter came:

"Exote Rivers, Aug. 15, 187—

and as for Tom—well, perhaps Tom blushed from sympathy.

The night was calm and mild, and mountain and valley were brilliant under the rays of the full moon as the coach, filled with many passengers, slowly ascended the last rise in the Park Range, preparatory to descending into the picturesque valley of the upper Arkansas, when a sudden halt was commanded. The driver was commanded to throw down the cash box, and the passengers to get out, form a line and throw up their hands. Under the persuasive influence of three leveled revolvers this request was promptly compiled with.

THE AGE OE INVENTION.

Mrs. McPump—My goodness! The city council has ordered that all milk request was promptly compiled with. request was promptly complied with.
"The lady can keep her seat," said the

in the lady can keep her seat, said the leader.
But he lady did not choose to keep her seat, and was already by Tom's side on the road.
The passengers all submitted without a murmur to the search for coin, and the whole affair would have passed away as quietly as such business transactions usually do, had not one of the ruffians, apparently more than half drunk, made an insulting remark to Annette.
This was too much for Tom. Forget-

an insuting remark to Annette.

This was too much for Tom. Forgetting the odds, he dealt the rascal a blow that sent him reeling to the ground. It was a rash act. In an instant the leader felled Tom by a crushing blow with his revolver.

revolver.

Tom's existence would have ended then and there, as the first villain had regained his feet and was bringing a six shooter to bear upon his chivairous head, when like a flash Annette stood over the prostrate form, her eyes blazing, her lit-tle fists clinched, crying out in a tone that would have done honor to a

that would have done honor to a Siddons:

"You villain! I dare you to shoot!"

"She's game by ——!" exclaimed the leader, himself checking the leveled pistol. "No shooting, boys. We are bound to perdition fast enough without that."

Saying this, he bowed politely and ordered the passengers to get in and move on.

TWIN LAKES, Sept. 15, 187-.
"Dear Fred: I have had a pretty tough time of it, old boy. They say I was delirious for many days; but as for me, it seems a long sleep full of troubled dreams.

dreams.

"The awakening was glorious; to find that she and her father had watched and cared for me through all those days and nights of delirium, and to see the joyous smile that lighted her careworn face when assured that all danger was past—that fully paid for a dozen broken heads! And when I asked if I had made a fool of myself in my wanderings, she confessed that I had uttered some very silly words, and she turned her back to me and looked out of the window, and I could see that her ears were pink as sea shells. O, Fred, she is an angel—no, not that! She is an adorable little woman."

not that! She is an adorable little woman."

Tom's next ietter was dated some weeks later, when he had fully recovered his health. He still said nothing of the piscatorial interests that had drawn him thither, and wrote chiefly on business topics. He added a significant postscript, however, saying:

"It is all arranged, dear friend. I am going to introduce a new partner into the firm. The transaction will be completed on Christmas Day,"

Annette makes a glorious housekeeper, and insists that I shall always make my home with them, declaring that she will not part two such friends as Tom and I have been. A happier couple cannot be found.—[New Orleans Picayune.

#### How Insects Breathe.

If we take any moderately large in-sect, say a wasp or a hornet, we can see, even with the naked eye, that a series, of smail, spot-like marks run along the side of the body. Two apparent spots, which are eighteen or twenty in number, are, in fact, the apertures through which air is admitted into the system, and are generally formed in such a manner that no extraneous matter can by any possibility find entrance. Some-times they are furnished with a pair of horny caps, which can be opened and horny caps, which can be opened an closed at the will of the insect; in other horny caps, which can be opened and closed at the will of the insect; in other cases they are densely fringed with stiff, interlacing bristles, forming a filter, which allows air, and air alone, to pass; but the apparatus, of whatever character it may be, is so wonderfully perfect in may be, is so wonderfully perfect in the second of th

"Beer is absolutely indispensable to our business, nowadays," said a fashionable dressmaker the other day, as she noticed my glances of inquiry at a basketful of empty bottles that a servant was taking out.

"Oh, dear, no. I never drink it, nor the girls either, with my permission, but we use a good many bottlefuls every day, nevertheless."

set before a projectors with that true above a case the rapid welling that rendered him for a time unable to a case the rapid welling that rendered him for a time unable to a case the rapid welling that rendered him for a time unable to a case the rapid welling that rendered him for a time unable to a case the rapid welling that rendered him for a time unable to a case the rapid welling that rendered him for a time unable to a case the rapid welling that rendered him for a time unable to a case the rapid well and the inflammation reduced, and with the volunteer aid of our few hat whole-souled neighbors a comfortable to om was added to our restricted quarter for the stance and see the tokens of grant in your district in the volunteer and the inflammation reduced. The reduced well and the volunteer and the properties of the volunteer and the properties of the volunteer and the volunt

Mrs. McPump—My goodness! The city council has ordered that all milk shall be tested by the Beatall Milk

Tester.

Mr. McPump (milk dealer)—That'
all right. I invented that tester myself

—[New York Weekly.

Enpec—Dr. Firstly preached a com-orting sermon this morning.

Mrs. Enpec—What was the subject?

Enpec—Bout there being no marry-ng there,—[New York Herald.

WHERE THE BEAUTY LIES. Mrs. Gossip-I think that Mr. Lovely Arried a very homely girl.

Mrs. Lorgnette—She may be homely,
ut her income is very handsome.

PLENTY OF VISITORS. Hyman—Your neighbors don't seem to call you very often, Crawford.
Crawford—On, yes, they do. Six bill collectors and a deputy sheriff have been here already this morning.

A FAILURE.

Young Husband—My dear, business verses have caused me to make an as

reverses have calculated and — signment and — Young Wife (tearfully)—Y-e-s. Young Husband—We will go abround travel for a year or two.—[Epoch. A HARD WORKER.

Dudeleigh—Aw, Nicely, old fellah, you look tiahd.

Nicely—Jove, old chappie, but I should fawncy I might. Been working all the mawning.

Dudeleigh—Working? Why, how, old

Fieldah?

Nicely—I've been labowing undah an impwession.—[Boston Courier.

WHY WHISTLING WAS APPROVED. "I like a man who whistles at his work," said Fayles, who was reducing his help.
"Why?"
"Because it gives you such an excellent excuse for firing him."—[New York Press.

A SIMPLE CASE OF MULTIPLICATION.

Teacher—Yes; that's right; s-u-n; ow pronounce it.
Pupil—I can't.
Teacher—What gives more light than

the moon?
Pupil—Oh! I'm on to that; two moons, of course.—|Puck. AN INTENSIFIED CURIOSITY.

"What nonsense is there?" he asked, as he looked over her shoulder at the paper she had in her hand. "Some fool dress pattern, I suppose."
"No," she replied. "It's a diagram of the pitcher's curves in baseball."
"Lemme see it as soon as you get through, will you?"—[Washington Post.

FAMILY DISCIPLINE.

Colonel Fizzletop was under the painful necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Johnny. After he had completed his labors he said sternly to his suffering victim: "Now, tell me why I punished you?" "That's it," sobbed Johnny; "you nearly pound the life out of me, and now you don't even know why you did it."— [Texas Sittings.

NOT UP TO THE TIMES

Amy—Why have you dropped Miss der's acquaintance? Mabel—Oh, I was compelled to. She's

Elder's acquantancer
Mabel—Oh, I was compelled to. She's
seyond redemption.
Amy—What is the trouble?
Mabel—She persists in saying "wel
dressed" instead of "smartly gowned." -[Brooklyn Life.

A SOOTHER.

"They say celery is a good opiate."
"What's dat?"
"Puts a man to sleep."
"Aw, go on. What's de matter wid de sandbag?"—[Epoch.

HE WAS A DENTIST.

Polite Waitress—Tea, doctor?
Doctor—No; coffee, if you please.
Waitress—Roast beef, doctor?
Doctor—If you please.
Waitress—Corn, doctor?
Doctor (indignantly)—No, madam,
am a dentist,—[Drake's Magazine.

THE SUMMER MAN. He wears aflannel suit of white,
A sailor hat of straw;
His shoes are tan, his necktie light—
You gaze on him with awe,
He strolls across the sad sea sand
And wields a paim leaf fan
While listening to the hotel band—
He is the Summer Man!
—[New York Herald,

HAD A TRADE.

Housekeeper—An able-bodied man like you ought to have a trade. Tramp—I have, mum. I break in new boots for a livin'. Has yer husband any on hand?—[Good News.

PROOF OF LOVE.

There are no logicians like children. Harold wanted some grapes, but his mother would not let him have any.
"Mother," asked the little four-year-old, "do you love Harold?"
"Yes, dear, of course I do," was the smiling raply

A REVISED VERSION

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"The other way, good sir," she said,
And the flirtation ceased.—[Epoch.

EFFECT OF THE WEATHER

"Maude," said Clarence to his sister,
"It is undoubtedly an incontrovertible
fact that—""
"Clarence," said his sister, "why will
you persist in using such long words?"
"Maude," said Clarence, "at the time
of the year when the days are long and
the weather is hot, it is natural to expect that words should expand somewhat; you can't heip it."—[New York
Sun.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

Although the summer skies are bright, The sea like molten gold. 'Tis darker than a winter night, For Marion is cold.

Dark is the blustering winter night, Loud roars the angry sea;
But all the world is fair and bright,
For Marion smiles on me.

—[New York Press.

THE OLD MAN'S IDEA. Paterfamilias-Let's do something un Paterfamilias—Let's do something unusual this summer.

The Family—That will be splendid.

What shall it be?

Paterfamilias—Let's stay at home.—
[Good News.

A PERTINENT QUERY.

Wagg-What are you doing now? Wooden-Oh, I'm living by brain wagg-I want to know! Whose?

CUMULATIVE EVIDENCE.

At a social gathering, the conversation being on Balaam's ass, Gus De Smith remarked:
"I believe that animals can talk. I am sure that even nowadays asses talk, just like Balaam's ass did."
"So I hear," said old Judge Peterby.
—[Texas Siftings.

A CERE-OUS MISUNDERSTANDING.

"How's your wheat?"
"Intend to before long."
"Intend to what?"
"House my wheat."

A NECESSARY EVIL.

Weary Watkins—Wat an outrage it is that people has to work so hard. Hungry Higgins—You're a talkin through your hat. If people didn't work, where would our grub come from Ehi—[Indianapolis Journal. EXCUSABLE FLIGHT.

Stern Parent—Hugh! That young fellow wants to marry you, eh? Hugh! Widdn't he have the fane, the maniness to come and ask me himself?—the miserable, cowardly, white-headed young.—

young—
Daughter—He hadn't time. He said
he must get down town before the banks Parent—Oh—um—er—. Bless you my children.—[Good News.

THEY WERE NOT TWINS. "Have your berries got their growth? "Yes, sir-e-e."
"Well, your quart boxes haven't."

TET THEY SAY WOMAN CANNOT REASON

She—I notice that you are always glancing at the clock.

He—Good gracious! You don't suspect for a moment that I am weary of your company?

She—No, but I suspect that you have pawned your watch.—[The Humorist.

MODERN WARFARE.

Steam and Electricity as Factor The Lesson of '61.

The Lesson of '61.

It may safely be admitted, says John C. Ropes, in Scribner's Magazine, that if the conditions of warfare had been the same in 1861 as they were in 1815, or, in our judgment, as late as 1850, the prediction of Napofeon and Palmerston of the failure of the North would in all probability have been fulfilled.

But the conditions were not the same, steam and electricity had in the intervening time asserted their power, and had rendered possible for a McClellan or a Grant what had been impossible for a Napoleon. It was found that the capacity of the territory, through which it was proposed to move an army, for the task of supporting that army might generally be disregarded. It was found perfectly feasible to maintain a large force for any length of time in regions where no subsistence of any sort or kind was furnished by the soil. It was found that water-transportation of men and supplies was as certain and uniform, as much to be relied upon, as transportation by land; that the winds and direction of the flow of rivers could equally be ignored when it was proposed to transport troops, or subsistence, or ammunition, to a given spot. It was found that a blockade maintained by steam vessels, though not absolutely perfect, was a far more certain and constant check on foreign intercourse than could be effected by any employment of sailing vessels. By the telegraph all available resources could be utilized without the loss of a moment, and all information instantaneously communicated to or from headquarters to or from any part of the theatre of war.

In other words, machinery had in the progress of time become one of the treatre of war.

In other words, machinery had in the progress of manufacture or of intercommunication had worked in the world of business and ordinary life. And, what was of the great factors im military operations, and its introduction worked as marked a revolution in the practice of commanders on land and sea, as its adoption for purposes of manufacture or of intercommunication had w

## YOU ARE INVITED.

To call and inspect our im-nense stock of

DRY GOODS Groceries, Provisions,

# FURNITURE, Etc.

Our store is full of the new-est assortment. The prices are the lowest. All are invited to see our goods and all will be

J. P. McDonald, S. W. Corner Centre and South Sts., Freeland

FERRY & CHRISTY, Stationary, School Books, Periodicals, Song Books, Musical Instruments,

CIGARS and TOBACCO, SPORTING GOODS

Window Fixtures and Shades, Mirrors, Pictures and Frames made to order. Pictures enlarged and Framed, Crayon Work a Specialty.

41 Centre Street, Quinn's Building

ADVERTISING giving more informated for value to advertise than any other published in the control of the contro the name of every newer issued. It are the name of every new that the name of every new that the name of every new that the name of the name in a circulation rating in the American Newspaper Directory of more than 25,000 copies each issue, with the cost per line for advertising in them. A list of the best papers of local circulation, in every city and town of more than 5,000 month. Special lists of dully, country, village and class papers. Bargain offers of value to small advertisers or those wishing to experiment judiciously with a small amount of money vice for the money. The new transfer of the name of the n  ${f FURNITURE}$ 

C. D. ROHRBACH,

Hardware, Paints, Varnish, Oil, Wall Paper, Mining Tools and mining Supplies of all kinds, Lamps, Globes, Tinware, Etc.

Having purchased the stock of Wm. J. Eckert and added a considerable amount to the present stock I am prepared to sell at prices that defy competition.

Don't forget to try my special brand of MINING OIL. Centre Street, Freeland Pa.

F. M. GERITZ

23 years in Germany and America, opposite the Central Hotel, Centre Street, Freelaed. The Cheapest Repairing Store in town.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. New Watches, Clocks and Jewelry on hand for the Holidays; the lowest cash price in town. Jewelry repaired in short notice. All Watch Re-pairing guaranteed for one

year. Eight Day Clocks from \$3.00 to \$12.00; New Watches from \$4.00 up.

E. M. GERITZ, Opposite Central Hotel, Centre St., Freelan

Fisher Bros.



FIRST-CLASS TURNOUTS

At Short Notice, for Weddings, Parties and Funerals. Front Street, two squares below Freeland Opera House.

JOB

### PRINTING

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE AT

Lowest Living Prices.

# COAL! COAL!

The undersigned has been appointed agent for the sale of G. B. Markle & Co.'s

# Highland Coal.

The quality of the Highland Coal needs no recommendation, being hand picked, thoroughly screened and free from slate, makes it desirable for Domestic purposes. All orders left at the Tribune office will receive prompt attention.

Price \$3.75 per two-horse wagon oad. T. A. Buckley, Agent.

#### PETER TIMONY. BOTTLER,

And Dealer in all kinds of Liquors, Beer and Porter. Temperance Drinks, Etc., Etc.

# Geo. Ringler & Co.'s

Celebrated LAGER BEER put in Patent Sealed Bottles here on the premises. Goods delivered in any quantity, and to any part of the country.

FREELAND BOTTLING WORKS,

Cor. Centre and Carbon Sts., Freeland. (Near Lehigh Valley Depot.)

H. M. BRISLIN,

UNDERTAKER

EMBALMER.



of every description Centre Street, above Luzerne, Freeland.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not dister. Read proof below:

Dasser. Recal proto tools :

DR. B. J. KENDALL BLOOKITS, CORD., May 5, '30.

BR. B. J. KENDALL BLOOKITS, CORD., May 5, '30.

Sirs.—Last Summer foured a Curbupon my horse with your celebrated kendally spayin Cure and it with perfect success, curing every fining tried it on. My neighbor had curing every fining tried it on. My neighbor had curing every fining tried it on. My neighbor had curing known for the curing the state of the curing the curing the curing the curing the state of the curing the Yours respectfully, WOLCOTT WITTER.

DB. B. J. KENDALI CO.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your
Kendali's Spain Cure with perfect success, on a
valuable and blooded mare that was quite lane
valuable and blooded mare that was quite lane
from lameness and shows no bunch on the joint
Kespectfully,
F. H. HUTGHISA.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Tremain your Mannos Downes.

Tremain your Mannos Downes.

Trice \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$3. All drugs have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent may address on receipt of price by the proprie.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Enoburuk Palls, Vermont.

## A. RUDEWICK, GENERAL STORE

SOUTH HEBERTON, PA. Clothing, Groceries, Etc., Etc. Agent for the sale of

PASSAGE TICKETS From all the principal points in Europe to all points in the United States.

Agent for the transmission of MONEY To all parts of Europe. Checks, Drafts, and Letters of Exchange on Foreign Banks cashed at reasonable rates.

S. RUDEWICK,

Imported Brandy, Wine

And All Kinds Of LIQUORS.

THE BEST Porter.

Ale And Brown Stout. Foreign and Domestic.

Cigars Kept on Hand.

S. RUDEWICK, SOUTH HEBERTON.

