

Professional Cards.

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Lewis Potter, Notary Public, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa.

CHAS. J. T. MONTGOMERY, Attorney-at-Law, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa.

W. M. A. MORRISON, Justice of the Peace and General Collector, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa.

CHAS. A. BARNETT, Attorney-at-Law, New Bloomfield, Perry Co., Pa.

M. L. LIGGETT, Attorney-at-Law, Newport, Perry County, Pa.

D. R. M. ALEXANDER, Surgeon Dentist, New Bloomfield, Perry County, Pa.

P. BOLLINGER, M. D., having located in Newport, offers his professional services to all who may need them.

Advertisement for Sanford's Liver Invigorator, describing its benefits for various ailments related to the liver and bowels.

Advertisement for Foutz's Horse and Cattle Powders, featuring illustrations of horses and cows and text describing the product's effectiveness.

Advertisement for men's wear, including shirts and suits, with a price tag of \$66 and a list of items.

Philadelphia Advertisements

Ready Mixed Paints! LUCAS' READY MIXED PAINTS! NO WATER, NO CHEMICALS, NO BENZINE, BUT A PURE OIL PAINT, READY FOR USE.

Sample Cards. 30 BEAUTIFUL SHADES OF PAINT SENT BY MAIL. IT IS PUT ON LIKE OTHER PAINT. MADE WITH LEAD AND OIL. VIZ: NICELY BRUSHED OUT. NOT FLOWED ON LIKE WATER PAINT.

TRY IT, And You Will Prove it to be the Best Liquid Paint in the Market. JOHN LUCAS & CO., Philadelphia, MANUFACTURERS OF Swiss and Imperial French Green, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, VARNISHES, &c.

ZEIGLER & SWEARINGEN' Successors to SHAFFNER, ZIEGLER & CO., Importers and Dealers in Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Suspenders, THREADS, COMBS, and every variety of TRIMMINGS & FANCY GOODS.

W. H. KENNEDY with TRIMBLE, BRITTON & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS, No. 505 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

SOWER, POTTS & CO., BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, And Dealers in CURTAIN & WALL-PAPERS, BLANK BOOKS Always on hand, and made to Order.

ALSO Publishers of Sanders' New Readers, and Brooks' Arithmetics. Also, Robert's History of the United States, Felton's Outline Maps, &c. LOYD, SUPPLEE & WALTON WHOLESALE HARDWARE HOUSE No. 625 Market Street, Philadelphia, Penn'a.

JANNEY & ANDREWS WHOLESALE GROCERS, No. 123 MARKET ST., Philadelphia.

GRAYBILL & CO., Wholesale Dealers in Oil Cloths, Carpets, Shades, Brooms, Carpet Chain, Wadding, Batting, Twines, &c. And a fine assortment of WOOD and WILLOW WARE, No. 120 Market street, above 4th. PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia Advertisements.

R. M. BARTLEY, WITH M. G. PEIPER & CO., MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN BOOTS & SHOES, 31 NORTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA. Special attention given to orders. June 3, 1879, pd.

WAINWRIGHT & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS AND TEA DEALERS, North East Corner of 2nd and Arch Street, Philadelphia Penn'a.

J. S. DOUGHERTY WITH D. J. HOAR & CO., WHOLESALE BOOT AND SHOE WAREHOUSE, 613 MARKET STREET, Philadelphia, Penn'a.

HALL, SHENK & CO., 405 & 407 Market Street, Philadelphia. WHOLESALE DEALERS IN DRY GOODS. January 1, 1879.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE Is a sure cure for spavin, splint, curb, callosities, sprains, swellings, &c. It will completely remove a bone spavin without blistering or cauterizing. It is also a good remedy for all the other ailments of the horse.

Statement Made Under Oath. To Whom it May Concern:—In the year 1875, I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since very hard, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with Kendall's Spavin Cure.

D. I. C. Is an absolute and irrefragable cure for DRUNK-ness, Intemperance and the use of Opium, Tobacco, Sarcoides and Stimulants, removing all acute, desire and habit of using any of them.

Send 25 cents in stamps or currency for a new HORSE BOOK. It treats all diseases of the horse, and is a valuable book for every horse owner. For Sale by All Druggists.

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PIANOS and ORGANS FOR THE NEXT 60 DAYS, Before Our Advance in Prices! Pianos \$140 to \$400

All new, and strictly first-class, and sold at the lowest net cash wholesale factory prices, direct to the purchaser. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the Honorary Honors—over 12,000 in use.

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PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS. We are Headquarters for everything in the way of Stereopticons & Magic Lanterns. Each style being the best of its class in the market. Beautiful Photographic Transparencies of Statuary and Engravings for the window.



The Dutchman Sets a Hen. MEESTER VERRIS:—I see dot mosed effrypoty widens someding for de shoken bapers nowtays, and I tought prap, meppe I can do dot too, so I write all apout vot dook blace mit me lach summer you know—oder uf you dond know, den I dels you—dot Katrina (dot is mein vrow), und me ve geeep some shickens for a long dime ago, un von tay she sail to me "Sockerly" (dot is mein name) "vy dond you put some uf de aigs under dot olt plus hen shickens. I tink ahe vant to sate." "Vell," I sail, "meppie I guess I vill," so I bipped oud some uf de best aigs und dook un oud do de parn vere de olt hen make her nesht in de side of der hay-mow, poud five six veet up; now you see I neffer vas ferry big up und town, but I vas pooty big all de vay arount in de mitte, so I koodn't reach up dill I vent unt got a parrel, to stant on; vell I kilmet me on de parrel, und ven my hed rise up py de nesht, dot olt hen gif me such a blick dot my nose runs all ofer my face mit blood, und ven I toidge pack dot plasted olt parrel liet break, und I vent town kerhlam, py cholly. I dind't tink I kood go insite a parrel before, put dere I vos, und I fit so dite dot I koodn't git me oud effry way, my fest vas bushed vay under my armholes; ven I found I vas dille shtuck, I holler "Katrina! Katrina!" und ven she koom un see me shtuck in de parrel up to my armholes mit my face all plood und aigs, py cholly she shust lait town on to hay und laft und laft, dill I got so mat I sail, "Vy you lay dere unt laf like a olt vool, ain't et? Vy dond you koom und bull me out?" Und she set up und sail: "Oh vipe off your ebin, und bull towna your fest!"

Den she lait town un laft like she voot shtplit herself more as offer. Mad as I vos I tought to myself, Katrina she speake English pooty goot, but only sail mit my knatesst dignitude, "Katrina vill you bull me out dem parrel?" Und she see dot I look ploody red, so she sail, "Of course I vill, Sockerly." Den she lait me und de parrel town on our sit, und I dook holl de door sill, und Katrina, she bull on de parrel, put de first bull she mait I yellert, "Dunder un blitzen! shtop dot! by cholly—dere is nails in de parrel!"

You see de nails pent down ven I vent in, but ven I koom oud dey shtiekt to me all de vay rount. Vell, to mak a short shtory long, I toll Katrina to go und dell naypor Hunsman to pring a saw und saw me dis parrel off. Vell, he koom und like to shtplit mit laf, too, but he roll me ofer und saw de parrel off, und I gits up mit half a parrel arount my vaist. Den Katrina she say, "Sockerly, wait a liddle till I got a batten ov dot nev oferstirk you haf on." But I didn't sail a vort; shtust I got a nife cud und vittle de hoops off und shiling dot confouter olt parrel in devout bille.

Blime-py ven I koom in de house, Katrina she sail, so soft like, "Sockerly, vy dond you go und put some aigs unter dot olt plus hen?" Den I sail, in my deepest voice, "Katrina, uf you offer say dot to me again I'll get a bill from you—help me chimney cracious." I dell you, she dond say dot more. Vell, Mr. Verris, ven I shtep on a parrel now, I dond shtep on it, I gets on a pox.

A sad-looking man went into a Burlington drug store. "Can you give me," he asked, "something that will drive from my mind the thoughts of sorrow and bitter recollections?" And the druggist nodded, and put him up a little dose of quinine, and wormwood, and rhubarb, and epsom salts, and a dose of castor oil, and gave it to him, and for six months the man couldn't think of anything in the world except new schemes for getting the taste out of his mouth.

"How came those holes in your elbows?" said the widow Smith to the irrepressible small boy. Oh, mother, I hid behind the sofa when little Jack Horner was sayin' to our Jule that he'd take her, even if you had to be thrown in; and he didn't know I was there, and so I held in and laughed in my sleeves till I burst 'em."

A little girl at school read thus: "The widow lived on a limbacy left her by a relative." "What did you call that word?" asked the teacher. The word is legacy; not limbacy." "But," said the little girl, "my zister says I must say limb, not leg."

Josh Billings says: "Whenever I see a real handstom woman engaged in the wimmin's rights bizness, I am going to take off mi hat and jine the procession. See if I don't."