SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year.....$1 50
One copy, six months.....75
One copy, four months.....50

No deduction from these rates under any circumstances.

As we are compelled by law to pay postage in advance on papers sent outside of Ohio County, we are forced to require payment on subscriptions in advance.

All letters on business must be addressed to

JOHN P. BARRETT, Publisher.

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 9. HARTFORD, KENTUCKY, NOVEMBER 21, 1883. NO. 47.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Spaces.	1 week.	2 Weeks	1 Month	3 Months	6 Months	1 Year.
One.....	$1 00	$1 50	$2 50	$5 00	$7 50	$10 00
Two.....	1 75	2 50	4 00	7 50	10 00	15 00
Three.....	2 50	3 50	5 00	10 00	15 00	18 00
Four.....	3 00	5 00	7 50	12 00	16 00	20 00
¼ Col.....	4 00	6 00	8 00	14 00	20 00	30 00
½ Col.....	6 00	8 00	12 00	18 00	30 00	50 00
1 Col.....	10 00	15 00	20 00	35 00	50 00	80 00

For a shorter time, at proportionate rates.

One inch of space constitutes a square.

DIRECTORY.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Hon. Lucius P. Little, Judge, Owensboro.
Hon. Joseph Noe, Attorney, Calhoon.
G. J. Bean, Jailer, Hartford.
Clarence Hardwick, Clerk, Hartford.
J. P. Barrett, Master Commissioner, Hartford.
D. L. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford. Deputies—Marion Yates, Buford; Sam Keown, Fordsville; J. R. Kimmel, Ceralvo.
Court begins fourth Mondays in May and November, and continues four weeks each term

COUNTY COURT

C. W. Massie, Judge, Hartford.
T. J. Smith, Clerk, Hartford.
H. H. Kinsolving, Attorney, Hartford.
Court begins on the first Monday in every month.

QUARTERLY COURT.

Begins on the third Mondays in January, April, July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.

Begins on the first Mondays in January and October.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

E. P. Barnett, Surveyor, Hartford.
John W. Moseley, Assessor, Whitesville.
F. L. Felix, school Commissioner, Hartford.

POLICE COURTS.

Hartford—Chapman Crow, Judge, fourth Mondays in March, June Sept. and Dec. John C. Doyle, Marshal.

Beaver Dam—S. S. Stahl, Judge, courts first Saturday in January, April, July and October. S. P. Taylor, Marshal.

Cromwell—P. W. Gilstrap, Judge, second Saturday in January, April, July and October. W. T. Tilford Marshal.

Ceralvo—Henry Tinsley, Judge, second Saturday in January, April, July and October. Vacant, Marshal.

Hamilton—J. W. Lankford, Judge, Courts held third Saturday in January, April July and October. P. M. Brown, Marshal.

Rockport—J. C. Jones, Judge, vacant Marshal. Courts held first Saturdays in January, April, July and October.

Rosine—S. D. Morgan, Judge, Jas. W. Taylor, Marshal, H. W. Lewis, Deputy. Courts held first Saturday in January, April, July and October.

JUSTICES COURTS.

FORDSVILLE.

J N. Moorman	Mar. 2	June 2	Sept. 4	Dec. 7
James Miller,	" 3	" 5	" 8	" 8

BUFORD.

C. L. Fields,	Mar. 6	June 6	Sept. 6	Dec. 6
H. Chapman,	" 7	" 7	" 7	" 10

HARTFORD.

R. A. Stevens,	Mar. 9	June 8	Sept. 10	Dec. 11
J. D. Byers,	" 10	" 9	" 15	" 15

ROCKPORT.

R. Duncan,	Mar. 13	June 13	Sept. 13	Dec. 13
W. I. Rowe,	" 14	" 14	" 14	" 14

ROSINE.

W. M. Autry,	Mar. 16	June 16	Sept. 18	Dec. 18
Joel Hamilton,	" 15	" 15	" 19	" 17

CROMWELL.

L. Arbuckle,	Mar. 19	June 19	Sept. 20	Dec. 20
Jno P. Morton,	" 17	" 18	" 19	" 19

CONSTABLES.

Fordsville—J. W. Payne, Post-office address, Fordsville.
Buford—J. H. Sapp.
Hartford—John E. Bean, Post-office Hartford, Ky.
Rockport—Geo. M. Maddox.
Rosine—P. W. Taber. Post-office, Sulphur Springs.
Cromwell—S. Leach. Post-office Cromwell.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Baptist—Services first Sunday and Sunday night in every month and Saturday night preceding—W. P. Bennett, Pastor.

M. E. Church South—Services third Sunday and Sunday night and fourth Sunday night in each month—Revs. Hays and Crow, Pastors.

Cumberland Presbyterian—Services second Sabbath at night—Rev. Willis Smith, pastor.

Methodist Episcopal (colored).—Services every Sunday morning and night. Sabbath School at 9 A. M.—Rev. Isaac Horton, Pastor.

Alpha Baptist Church (colored)—First and Third Sundays at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M.

LODGE MEETINGS.

A. Y. M.—HARTFORD LODGE, No. 156.—Meets first Monday night in each month.
S. E. HILL, W. M.
H. WEINSHEIMER, Secretary

R. A. M.—KEYSTONE CHAPTER, No. 110.—Meets second Monday in each month.
W. H. MOORE, H. P.
H. WEINSHEIMER Secretary.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

WM. P. GREGORY.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HARTFORD, KY.
Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Office, Grand Jury room.

CHAS. M. PENDLETON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
and Notary Public.
Office, Market Street, near Post-office,
HARTFORD, KY

H. D. McHENRY. HENRY McHENRY.
H. D. McHENRY & SON,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW
HARTFORD, KY.
Will close up all business of the late firm of McHenry & Hill.

J. EDWIN ROWE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office on Market Street.
HARTFORD, KY.
Prompt attention given to the Collection of all claims

E. D. WALKER. E. C. HUBBARD.
WALKER & HUBBARD,
LAWYERS,
HARTFORD, KY.
Will practice in Ohio and adjoining counties also in the Court of Appeals.

C. W. MASSIE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HARTFORD, KY.
Will practice in the Courts of Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals Office—In Court House.

A. B. BAIRD,
SURVEYOR
Office—Over Anderson's Bazaar.
HARTFORD, KY.
Will make Surveys, Plats, Diagrams of Lands, will write Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Leases, Releases, Assignments, Contracts, Bill of Sale, Notes, Receipts, and all kinds of writings in relation to the transfer of real or personal property, make up Abstracts of Title to lands, Possession lands, and buy and sell lands on commission. Will take and certify depositions. Patronage solicited. Rates and terms moderate. v-2-42-tf

E. D. GUFFY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
OFFICE IN SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Hartford, Kentucky.

Stephen Allen's Pocket Piece.

—o—

SUBSCRIBE

Many years ago, the fine steamer Henry Clay, which ran between New York and Albany, when on her down trip and just opposite the beautiful Village of Yonkers, was found to be on fire. The steamer was immediately headed for the shore, but notwithstanding its nearness to the land, and the heroic efforts made to rescue the passengers, many lives were lost. Among the victims was Stephen Allen, Esq., an aged man of the purest character, formerly Mayor of New York, beloved and esteemed by all who knew him. In his pocket-book was found a printed slip, which the following is a copy. If our young men, and old ones too, would practice these precepts, the virtue, patriotism and prosperity of the Nation would be vastly improved.

FOR THE

Keep good company or none. Never be idle.
Live up to your engagements.
If your hands cannot be usefully employed, cultivate your mind.
Always speak the truth. Make few promises.
Keep your own secrets, if you have any.

HARTFORD

When you speak to a person, look him in the face.
Good Company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.
Good character is above all things else.
Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts.

HERALD

If one speaks vile of you, live so that none will believe him.
Drink no kind of intoxicating drinks.
Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income.

YOUR OWN

Make no haste to be rich if you would prosper
Never play at any game of chance.
Avoid temptation, through fear you may not withstand it.

COUNTY

Earn money before you spend it.
Never run in debt unless you see a way to get out again.
Never borrow, if you can avoid it.
Do not marry until you can support a wife.
Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy.

PAPER.

Never speak evil of any one.
Save when you are young to spend when you are old.
Be just before you are generous.
Read over the above maxims at least once a week.

$1.50 A YEAR.

To the Citizens of Ohio and Surrounding Counties

THE FAMOUS

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE,

Corner Sixth and Market Streets, Louisville, Ky.

Are Manufacturers of Clothing, which enables them to retail goods at wholesale price and save the buyer 25 to 30 per cent. Such an opportunity was never before offered to the people of Kentucky. Our stock for the Fall and Winter is now complete, and is, beyond doubt, the largest ever offered in Louisville. Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing in great variety, embracing all descriptions of goods at all prices. Our goods are marked in plain figures so all can see the price, and we only have one price. Call at the Famous and examine our stock when you come to Louisville.

452m

THE IMPOSSIBLE.

Men cannot draw water from an empty well,
Or trace the stories that gossips tell.
Or gather the sounds of a pealing bell.

Man never can stop the billows's roar,
Nor chain the winds till they blow no more,
Nor drive true love from a maiden's door.

Man cannot o'ertake a fleeting lie,
Change his wheat to a field of rye.
Or call back years that have long gone by.

Man cannot a cruel word recall,
Fetter a thought, be it great or small,
Or honey extract from a drop of gall.

Man never can bribe old Father Time.
Gain the height of a peak he cannot climb.
Or trust the hand that hath done a crime.

Man never can backward turn the tide,
Or count the stars that are scattered wide,
Or find in a fool a trusty guide.

Man cannot reap fruit from worthless seed
Rely for strength on a broken reed,
Or gain a heart he hath caused to bleed.

Man never can hope true peace to win,
Pleasure without and joy within,
Living a thoughtless life of sin.

TIT FOR TAT.

Pretty Belle Sutherland sat before the fire that evening with traces of tears on her cheeks, and bright drops still shining in the brown eyes, that her lover used to look so fondly into, and call "sweetest eyes were ever seen." And this same lover, now transformed into her liege lord and master, stood before a mirror on the opposite side of the room, tying his elaborate tie, with an unmistakable frown on his handsome face.

"I must say, Belle," he was saying just then, "I think you are extremely foolish. Because you will not go anywhere of an evening, but are content to bury yourself here at home with the children, who have a good nurse to look after them, is no reason that I must do the same, and what is more, you need'nt expect it. I need some relaxation of an evening, and I am going to take it."

"You know very well, Arthur," said the little woman, blazing up at last, "that it's not your going out that I object to at all. It's the way you act when you are out. Didn't Mrs. Stetson tell me the other day that she was perfectly astonished when she found you were a married man, you acted so like a single one? And didn't Hettie Wilson tell me that that hateful little cat of a widow, Mrs. Ralston, declared that she was perfectly carried away with you, and her every other word was something Mr. Sutherland had said or done? Didn't you dance every set with her night before last, while I was at home nursing baby through the croup?"

And here the brave voice broke down in genuine sobs.

"That little cat of a widow, as you call her, is the prettiest woman I have seen in many a day, and those other women are meddlesome gossips," and her husband slammed the door emphatically as he left the room.

Poor Belle felt as if her heart was broken, and was rising to go to her own room, where she could indulge her grief, when a gentle hand was laid on her shoulder, and she turned to face her sister.

"Belle, will you forgive me?" she said. "I have heard all between you and Arthur, for I could not make you hear me when I came in. Listen to me. I want you to treat your husband to a game of 'tit for tat'"—

"But, Katie,"—began Belle.

"But me no buts," said the girl. "Listen to my plan, and you will see how it will work," and rapidly she unfolded it. "All you have to do, you see, is to go to Mrs. Stetson's party tomorrow night, and I will manage the rest."

"But, Katie, the children"—

"Didn't I say I would come every night and stay with them? Can't you trust them with me?"

At last Belle, conscious that something must be done, entered eagerly into her sister's plans, and the next day was spent by the two conspirators in arranging a costume that should make Mrs. Sutherland the admired of all admirers. And, indeed, she was worth turning twice to look at, as she came sweeping into the room where her husband was putting the finishing touches to his toilette. Her dress, one of the ravishing new shades of heavy silk, fitting her still fine figure to perfection; her beautiful brown hair elaborately dressed by Katie's deft fingers, with a single heavy drooping rose among the braids; and surely no eyes could be brighter than the brown ones that looked up at her husband, no lips redder than the ones that smiled at him.

"Why, Belle, what does this mean?" he said, looking at her in astonishment.

"Oh, nothing, only I have concluded to go with you to-night," was the reply.

"Yes, but the children," he said slowly.

"Oh, nonsense," she said shrugging her shoulders. "It's all foolishness my staying with them every night when they have such a good nurse. Come! are you not ready?"

They were greeted with numerous exclamations of delight, as they entered the already crowded room. But Mr. Sutherland soon found it was not his presence that had called them forth, but that of his wife, who soon found herself the center of an admiring circle; while her husband soon found himself, to use an expressive slang phrase, "no where." Not even the entrance of his charmer, the widow, could help him out, for she of course had an anxiety to see Mr. Sutherland's wife, and was soon standing at her side, having been introduced by their "mutual friend," Mrs. Stetson. And Belle, now thoroughly entering into the spirit of the thing, was smiling down at her, from her few superior inches of height, and talking in her most charming way, while she mentally decided that the widow was not a bit pretty after all; green eyes and red hair! Pah! That she should even be jealous of that creature. And the widow, in a secret rage, was wondering how on earth some women kept that wonderful bloom on their cheeks that was so plainly not rouge, and how they kept the dark circles from under their eyes.

Belle could have told her, if she had cared, that it was early hours and a clear conscience, the tender caresses of little children, and all the sweet delights of home, that did these things for her. And Mr. Sutherland, standing a little to one side, and looking at the two, could not help comparing them, and wondering how he could ever have thought the widow pretty, when he had so much fairer a type of beauty at his own fire-side. Just then two gentlemen entered, one whom he knew, and one a stranger, and paused almost as his elbow.

"By Jove!" said the stranger, a very handsome man with the uniform and epaulettes of an officer of the United States Army, "who is that lady by Mrs. Stetson?"

"What," said his companion, "that little one in white? That is our belle, Mrs. Ralston."

"No, no!" said the officer, impatiently. "Not that little washed-out creature, but the other, that lovely woman on the right. Come and introduce me immediately."

And the next moment Arthur had the pleasure of hearing the handsome Colonel Ingerton introduced to his wife and offer his arm for a promenade.

Why was it, although he joined the widow soon after, and played the devoted, as usual, all the evening, that the firtation had lost its zest? Surely Mr. Sutherland was not very far gone, for that one evening was almost his cure. But when it went on this way for two weeks, and every evening he saw the handsome Colonel bending over his wife or clasping her in a waltz, it is no wonder that when one evening Belle entered the room, she found him in her old position before the fire, his head sunk moodily on his breast.

"Why are you not ready, Arthur?" she said lightly, pausing before him. "The carriage is waiting."

"I am not going," he said, without lifting his head.

"But why?" she said, buttoning her glove, and trying to speak in a careless steady voice, though her heart was on her lips and the quick tears in her eyes, as she saw his desponding attitude.

"Why?" he said, at last, raising his stormy blue eyes to meet her. "Do you suppose it is any pleasure to me, madam, to go to these parties and see you, evening after evening, all devotion to another man besides your husband and giving him not a word or a glance?"

It had been her cue, then, to answer him lightly and scornfully, as he had so often done her, but her woman's heart failed her, and much to the disgust of Katie, she threw herself at his feet and sobbed out:

"O, Arthur! I can't stand it any longer. It's all a joke, made up between us to break you from flirting. Colonel Ingerton belongs to Katie. They have been engaged for years and she told him how to act, and, O, dear, I am so sorry if you are really angry with me!"

Then, of course, he raised her and forgave her, and Katie, from her hiding place behind the curtain, shook her dimpled fist at them. He was not punished half enough she thought. But the lesson sufficed for his perfect cure, and that was all Belle wanted.

"After this, we will stay at home together, darling," he said that night.

"No, no!" cried Belle, who had also learned a lesson. "I have been silly and selfish. We will divide the time. Three nights out of the week I will go with you, and three nights you shall stay with me and the children."

And that was the way it ended.

How He Doubled His Trade.

Mr. Benj. Paton, pharmacist, Globe Village, Mass., says that the miraculous pain cure, St. Jacobs Oil, has greatly helped his other business, and the sales of the remedy have doubled in one month. He keeps a large supply always on hand. Officers of the Army and Navy pronounce St. Jacobs Oil to be the greatest pain-cure of the age.

Married.

At the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Kirby, living one mile west of Phelps, Mo., by Rev. S. B. Kirby, on Sept. 30th 1883, Mr. L. G. Cassity to Miss Gertrude Kirby.

The groom is a gentleman of known respectability, living in Phelps and vicinity for several year, having been once married the old adage of Addison was fully exemplified. "Man who has been happy in first marriage is most apt to venture on the second."

The bride is a lady of refinement, full of beauty and health, being the lady who took the prize at the Old Settlers Picnic on the 18th of August, at Phelps, for the most handsome lady present. She has been living here about one year, coming from Kentucky. The couple, soon after this hymenial union, left for Springfield, Mo., where they will take in the fair and visit friends at Golden City and vicinity, then return to Phelps where "Dock" has secured a place for his fair prize. The community join in all congratulations to this couple, warning them to give heed to the advice;

"Should erring nature casual faults disclose,
Wound not the breast that harbors your repose
For every grief that breast from you shall prove,
Is one link broken in the chain of love,
Soon with their objects other woes are past,
But pains from those we love are pains that last,
Though faults or foilies from reproach may fly,
Yet in its shade the tender passions die."

M. T.

Mr. C. D. Tracey, 716 W. Chestnut street, Louisville, Ky, says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for torpid liver and feel permanently relieved."

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering follows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N.Y. ly9-35eow

A HUMAN FIRE.

The Phenomenon of a Burning Mine Repeated in the Physical System.

A few years ago one of the most important coal mines in Pennsylvania caught fire. It started slowly but soon obtained such headway that it spread thorugh the greater portion of the entire mine. To flood it with water would extinguish the fire, but well nigh ruin the mine; and still the flames continue to increase. At that juncture a young man stepped forward and suggested that all the entrances and vent holes of the mine be covered and secured, thus shutting off the supply of air. His advice was followed and the flames were finally subdued.

To compare the condition of this mine with many phases of the human system, is most natural and appropriate. "Fire in the blood" is not a mere expression, it is a most serious fact. How it originates, it may be impossible to say; but that it burns and rages with an increasing fury, the one who is its victim only too painfully knows. The blood is the life. It is designed by nature to purify, strenghten and sustain the system. It is too often made the channel through which poison and death are transported. Poisonous acids coming through the veins and arteries inflame and cause a fire just as real as the one which existed in the mine. They burn and irritate causing the brain to become weak and the nerves unstrung; they carry pains to the muscles and leave agonies in the joints; they bring destruction instead of strength; they devastate the very portions of the body that most require help, and they hasten the approach of death in its most horrible form. These things have been felt by innumerable people who have been the victims of rheumatic disorders, and the agonies they have endured confirm this description.

There is but one way by which this fire in the blood can be extinguished, and that is by shutting off the supply of these poisonous acids. The lactic lithic and uric acids come in to the blood through the liver and kidneys, and they remain in solution in the blood producing inflammatory rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, neuralgia, gout and rheumatic fevers and affections. When they are deposited as gritty crystals in and near the joints, they cause articular rheumatism; when in the muscles, muscular rheumatism and lumbago; when in the tissues covering the nerves, sciatica, when in the face, head and nerves generally, neuralgia. In every case they are painful; in most instances, dangerous. Inflammatory rheumatism is likely to locate in some joint and become chronic, or suddenly attack the brain or heart, causing apoplexy or heart disease. The fire in the blood must be extinguished—the supply must be shut off. This can only be done by guarding the portals to the blood—the kidneys and liver; and no means has ever been found for accomplishing this which can equal Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure. It acts directly upon the seat of the disorder; it extinguishes the fire by controlling the supply and removing the cause.

The well know standing of H. H. Warner & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., the remarkable success which Warner's Safe Cure has achieved, being indorsed by no less a personage than Dr. Robert A. Gunn, Dean of the United Sate Medical College, New York, and the fidelity with which they have carried out all their promises to the public, should be a sufficient warrant that the above statements are true. They, however, guarantee to cure ninety-five per cent. of all rheumatic troubles, especially acute, knowing full well that the demonstrated power of the remedy justifies them in so doing. Nothing can be fairer this, and those who suffer in the future from rheumatism with such an offer before them, do so on their own responsibility, and can blame no one if living pain and untimely death are the results.

Advice to a Young Man.

And, then, remember, my son, you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, digging ditches or editing a paper, writing funny things, you must work. If you look around you, son, you will see that the men who are most able to live the rest of their days without work are the men who worked the hardest. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with work, son. It is beyond your power to do that. Men cannot work so hard as that on the sunny side of thirty. They die sometimes, but its because they quit work at 6 P. M. and don't get home until 2 A. M. It's the interval that kills, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals; it lends solidity to your slumbers; it gives you a perfect appreciation of a holiday.

There are young men who do not work, my son; but the world is not proud of them. It does not not know their names, even; it simply speaks of them as old so-and-so's boys. Nobody likes them nobody hates them; the great busy world doesn't even know that they are there. So find out what you want to be and do, son, and take off your coat and make a dust in the world. The busier you are, the less devilitry you will be apt to get into, the sweeter will be your sleep, the brighter and hapoier your holidays and the better satisfied will the world be with you.—*Hawkeye.*

Mr. E. H. Clarke, S. W. Corner 15th and Grayson streets, Louisville, Ky says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for ill health. It increased my weight 25 pounds."

THE FIGURE ON THIS Paragraph denotes the Number of Weeks until your time is out. An immediate renewal is solicited.

THE MARK ON THIS Paragraph denotes that your time has expired and that we would like to have you renew and pay all arrearages at once. We cannot send papers any longer for a longer time than paid for.

NO NEW THING.
STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS
Used throughout the country
FOR OVER 40 YEARS,
And thus proved
The Best Liver Medicine in the World.
No Griping, Poisonous Drugs, but purely Vegetable, safe and reliable. Prescribed even by Physicians. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Bilious Disorders. Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address E. S. HULL & CO., 12 Cedar St., N.Y. City.

SAMARITAN
NEVER FAILS.
NERVINE
"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?" We claim it is a *specific*, simply, because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known *world wide* as
THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR
It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the causes above referred to.
To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, stupefacient or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. (14)
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
THE DR. S. A. RICHARDS MED. CO., PROPR'S, ST. JOSEPH, MO.

26,999 NOW IN USE.
All persons say our goods are the best. We ask you to examine our Improved Keller Positive Force Feed, Grain, Seed and Fertilizing Drill and our Hay Rakes. They are as good as the best, and can be sold as cheap. All are warranted. Circulars mailed free. Newark Machine Co. Newark, Ohio. Eastern Branch House, Hagerstown, Md.
W. N. STAGE, Gen'l Southern Traveling Agent, Louisville Ky.

MUNN & CO. PATENTS
ESTABLISHED 1846
We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc. for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries.
Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.
Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.
This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.
Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.
Handbook about patents mailed free.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS
Tongue shaken in every joint and fiber with fever and ague, or bilious remittent, the system may yet be freed from the malignant virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Protect the system against it with this incomparable anti-spasmodic, which is furthermore a supreme remedy for liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, kidney troubles and other ailments.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

AGENTS WANTED for the New Book
DEEDS OF DARING
BY
BLUE AND GRAY!
The great collection of the most thrilling personal adventures on both sides during the Great Civil War. Intensely interesting accounts of exploits of scouts and spies, forlorn hopes, heroic bravery, imprisonments and hairbreadth escapes, romantic incidents, hand-to-hand struggles, humorous and tragic events, perilous journeys, bold dashes, brilliant successes and magnanimous actions on each side the line. 70 chapters. Profusely illustrated to the life. No other book at all like it. Outsells everything. Address
SCAMMEL & CO.,
941 6m 201 N. Second St., St. Louis, Mo.