A HEALTHY SIGN.

If the Discharge of a $1,000 Clerk Arouses the Whole Nation, Then

POLITICAL MORALS ARE Iimproving.

Jerkin Movements on Foot of More Importance Than Civil Service Reform.

SOMEBODY IS PREPARING TO ROB SOMEBODY.

(Special Correspondence of the Dispatch.)

WASHINGTON, August 22.—There is a good deal of rot written and said about Civil Service reform and, let us admit, a good deal of wholesome truth. It does not require much of a philosopher to see that the country is exceedingly sensitive on this subject. Those who are not for it are against it, and those who are not against it are for it, "and there is no help." I know a great many Democrats who are both for it and against it at the same time. They are in favor of the law but "agin" its enforcement. But it must be conceded that everything takes considerable interest in the subject, one way and another, and it is likely to be a live topic in the campaign of 1888. It may be regarded by many political philosophers as a most healthy sign when the whole American people can be roused by the discharge or appointment of a thousand-dollar clerk and be fairly thrown into spasms over the dismissal of a scrub woman.

The entire Civil Service just now seems to be a sore or a boil on the nose of the country (perhaps country with a big "C" would give this choice comparison a better sendoff; it is not only in sight and mind all the time, but makes everybody howl at every touch. If I were a reformer or a horse thief (Sheridan excepted, strange to say), I would bring tears to your eyes by squeezing this boil now and then, but being only a newspaper writer without any settled desire to reform anybody or anything except myself and my salary, I will be magnanimous when I say that all this fuss and feather simply amuses me. I have always noticed that when a great to-do is made over small things and the public mind is worked up on trivial matters, there is somebody or a combination of somebodies preparing to rob somebody. A Philadelphia pension clerk may be

A NATIONAL JESTER

and a couple of women who sew mail bags in Indianapolis disturb Cabinet deliberations in these days, but the individuals who are going to rob the Government are laughing at these things with fiendish glee. (I haven't a distinct idea what fiendish glee is, but I got it from a novel and it sounds so well that I kept it on ice for this connection.) Now, I have no startling exposes. I only desire to suggest that certain movements on foot, which, in my opinion, are more important to many people than a pension clerk, a sewing woman or all these fuss about Civil service reform. The navy yards of the country are going to be opened shortly and an extensive system of ship building is about to be inaugurated. The tariff is to undergo revision bad enough, I think. There are the navigations which bring the rascals fairly in sight. On these two propositions you have my premises, from which I conclude that somebody is preparing to rob somebody. We have never undertaken to build ships but somebody robbed somebody of vast sums of money. We never had a tariff revision but somebody lined his pocket with the spoils.

Now, it unfortunately happens that it is always the great public who are robbed, and a few very clever rascals who do the robbing. It is perhaps well enough for the people to insist that the Civil Service law be executed in the letter and the spirit, those who are bending their united energies in that direction seem to have forgotten that there are other laws, on the statutes, and other fields of reformation. The squeezing of John Roach is not the only protection of what is to come. Roach and Robeson have had their day, and it is the Democratic party's turn now. It is natural that that "my party" will prove deficient in cleverness when it comes to fat Government contracts. And when they come to the tariff, heavens above us! but how cunnin' we are! Tariff revision is to be made this winter or next. Tariff revision is advocating on. We don't know what it is, or where we are being hurt. All is sub rosa. But I can tell you one thing, somebody is preparing to rob somebody. This is not confidential, and you can tell your neighbor.

NAVY YARD VS. TARIFF.

The difference between the navy yard scheme and the tariff is that some good service must necessarily be rendered in the former, something that has at least the appearance of a good job, whereas the tariff is usually a convenient method of robbing, pure and simple. Honest old Bill Morrison—that sounds well, does it? It pleases Bill and doesn't hurt anybody—honest old Bill Morrison and Eminent Statesman Sam Randall may differ with others of their tribe as to whose pocket should be picked and into whose pocket the proceeds shall go, but it is agreed on all hands that somebody must be robbed. Look out for this tariff revision. Don't let you keep up such a dust about clerks and sewing women as to blind you as to the main issue. The Civil Service reform business is overworked. It is mostly wind; the rain is behind it.

Coming down in a Hardie this morning I encountered Congressman Bill. He was dressed in a linen suit, not overly clean, a broad-brimmed straw and a blue necktie carelessly knotted a la Bohemian. I like Bill, especially since he has cut his hair. He is such a good, jaspy fellow, I believe that I don't see hardly how anybody can help him. Miller lives out at "the cabin" on the high north of the city. From the top of his house in his front yard you can get a magnificent view of the Capital City, the broad Potomac and the rounding hacks of my Maryland and Old Virginia—a panorama, let me add, which cannot be equaled in the rest of the world. I had Miller there. There when he is at home, which is seldom. He has just come from Canada to superintend the reproduction of his play "Tally-ho!" the initial performance of which was given last night at one of our local theaters. I didn't see it and therefore cannot say whether it has really been improved in its adaptation, as he assures me is the case. In speaking of it Mr. Miller gave me one striking thought: "The immortalities of Shakespeare," said he, "are imported. The American drama may be crude, but it is purely our." And a little thought seems to sustain the proposition. There is not much in the American drama as yet, but what has been produced is purely home grown and of a character to elevate rather than degrade.

A DRAMATIC KIND.

At the risk of giving the tail of this letter a dramatic twist, I must be permitted to file the claim of Washington to the highest place in the future of the stage. There have been more plays and players brought out at the national capital in the last five years than in any other city having four times our population. There was one of the finest opera houses built last summer, and this season the New National will have artists from that and Boston more than any theater south of New York. Jimmy Murdoch will open it with Rhea on the 5th of October.

Prof. Sousa, of the Marine Band, told me the other day that a good baritone was the hardest thing to get in making up an opera company. He has been a musical tutor and has written the score for several operas. He says the finest baritone he ever heard was a fellow by the name of Palmer. Palmer was found in New York, and joined the company as a chorus singer at $10 a week. He was discovered by accident, the manager happening to the regular baritone of the company. Palmer was $10 a week, as a starter. Palmer suddenly jumped to $500 a week. He would have doubled that in another season, but was cut down by his good fortune. That is, he "went out with the boys" and the boys wanted him to sing and he always sang, utterly ruining the finest baritone voice in the world.

This reminds me of a funny dialogue I overheard the other day between two army officers. Half a dozen handsome lieutenants sat about a table in the wine room of the Ebbitt House discussing absent comrades and sundry decoctions of whisky, ice, mint, sugar, water and the rest of them were pretty full of their subject. One of these said:

"You know Jones? Son—bic—of Gen-

eral Jones. Goo—bic—good fellow, but would dri—bic—drink. Yes, sir, pity, by god; but—bic—he would drink. H—bic—hic—bic—bother!"

"No, n—oo," replied a splendid looking young fellow, who was rather unsteady on his pins. "Got to keep so—sober to-day. Thanks, but I—I really mustn't—bic; the bad chess, boo; I'm going to dine with my mother-in-law, and—bic—you see, old fellow, I've got to keep sober."

MURRAY.

ART AND MUSIC.

SAM H. HAMILTON is in New York.

THE mandolin still holds its popularity.

CHARLES LINFORD enjoys Lake George.

PHILLIP WEISS has returned from his vacation.

THE Mexican Band entertained Chicago last week.

PROFESSOR THOMAS F. KIRK has gone to Atlantic City.

MR. AND MRS. MARTIN SHINER are summering at Bedford Springs.

MISS JEAN WALLACE is taking a vacation of two weeks at Cape May.

THE annual picnic of the Great Western Band will be held on August 27.

J. T. IRWIN, the well-known violin specialist, is at Spring Lake, N. J.

THE Philharmonic Society was deserved distinction while at East Liverpool.

MISS AGNES WAY, the Quaker artist, has recovered from her recent sickness.

JOSEPH VOGEL, it now seems, will not join any opera company this coming season.

GEORGE LIEPTS and Charles Weis, of the Great Western Band, are in New York.

THE concert given on Cushing Island by the Highland Quartette, of this city, was a success.

THE Irwin-Gernert Orchestra will introduce a sextette September 3, at the Bellevue concert.

MRS. J. S. MCDONALD'S recovery is a source of gratification to her friends and admirers.

JOHN Q. EVERSON presides at the Third Presbyterian church organ during John Bell's absence.

THE majority of the singers and artists are away from the city, and in consequence such items are pretty dull.

MISS GAY SNYDER, one of the most popular soprano who has ever sung in this city, has returned to her home in Allanco, O.

A BRILLIANT fantasia has been composed by a young lady and dedicated to Luke Mellon, the accomplished church choir deliberations in these days, but the individuals who are going to rob the Government are laughing at these things with fiendish glee. (I haven't a distinct idea what fiendish glee is, but I got it from a novel and it sounded so well that I kept it on ice for this connection.) Now, I have no startling exposes. I only desire to suggest that certain movements on foot, which, in my opinion, are more important to many people than a pension clerk, a sewing woman or all these fuss about Civil service reform. The navy yards of the country are going to be opened shortly and an extensive system of ship building is about to be inaugurated. The tariff is to undergo revision bad enough, I think. There are the navigations which bring the rascals fairly in sight. On these two propositions you have my premises, from which I conclude that somebody is preparing to rob somebody. We have never undertaken to build ships but somebody robbed somebody of vast sums of money. We never had a tariff revision but somebody lined his pocket with the spoils.

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SINKING TO REST.

Colonel William Sirwell, a Brave Soldier, Dying With Cancer.

HIS CIVIC AND MILITARY RECORD.

How He Looked When in His Prime and How He Looks in an Invalid Chair.

STORY OF HIS LIFE FROM HIS FEEBLE LIPS.

It is a pleasant duty to chronicle the deeds of brave men—men who served their country faithfully in its darkest days, and who, surviving the conflict, are satisfied with the honors which their records alone confer. Though long years have rolled by since the citizen was asked to become a soldier, the survivors of the struggle continue to receive homage of a grateful nation, while children are delighted by the recital of their conquests on many a hard-fought field, and who tenderly decck the graves of those who are not permitted to share the glorious inheritance. Only a few days since the nation paid homage to the honored dust of the great commander—"his noble hand, for months his sickness, whose words were carefully chronicled. Reminiscences were penned, tailed over, written about, and furnished a fund of most interesting news. But death cut the old warrior down, and left but a brave and an unblemished record.

In a neat little country house in Kittanning, Pa., lives Colonel William Sirwell, a noble soldier. His life, in many of its phases, is similar to that of General Grant. He left the army with a crippled reputation, he made a failure financially, and is awaiting death's sad stroke with that dread disease, cancer. The father and mother of Colonel Sirwell—Richard and Elizabeth (Graham) Sirwell—were natives of England. Both are dead. Richard Sirwell had been principal musician, but at the time of William's birth, August 13, 1838, was armorer in the United States armory at the Allegheny Arsenal.

A SOLDIER FROM THE START.

When young William Sirwell was old enough to enroll himself among the world's winners he was apprenticed to a Pittsburg watchmaker, and in 1845 started out on his own hook, continuing the trade he had mastered about two years. He was also a member of the old Eagle Volunteer Fire Company, and was a favorite with the boys. Naturally of a military turn, he, in 1859, entered the militia service. He commanded in succession the City Blues, of Pittsburg;

Colonel Sirwell, the Invalid.

Colonel William Sirwell.

Washington Blues, Brady Alpines, and Kittanning Yeagers, of Kittanning, where he had removed in 1848. When the Mexican war broke out he offered the services of himself and the Washington Blues, but the state quota being full the offer was declined. He was Brigade Inspector of Armstrong county for 10 years. In 1854 Colonel Sirwell removed to Iowa. Though only a year in that state, he raised the first military company in that state, and on his way home, in 1855, he organized in Pittsburg the first military company of colored men known to have been formed in the United States. They were called the "Hannibal Guards."

He is thoroughly accomplished in all that pertains to military affairs. He is one of the best drill-masters that ever transformed a squad of raw recruits into effective soldiers. An instance of this occurred in Pittsburg before the war. At a tournament, at which several crack military companies were present, among them the famous Jackson Blues, he carried off the prize with a scratch company which he had organized and drilled for the occasion. He had so completely imbued his men with his own ardent spirit, and so thoroughly grounded them in the manual of arms, that they bore themselves as well as the crack regiment of tactics, nor as if they had been veterans of all the wars in which the country had been engaged, instead of country boys but a few weeks from the plow.

When the rebellion broke out, Captain Sirwell's company, the "Brady Alpine," was the first in Western Pennsylvania to offer their services to the United States Government. His offer was immediately accepted, and they served a three months' campaign in the North Western Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, under General Patterson, in Virginia. At the conclusion of this service, Captain Sirwell was commissioned Major of Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, and was chosen Colonel in October, 1861. His regiment was attached to the Army of Murfreesboro, and placed in command of the Third Brigade, second division, of the Fourteenth Corps, Department of the Cumberland.

A BRILLIANT RECORD.

Colonel Sirwell was the means of rendering very valuable aid in the conflict of Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge and Atlanta. General Thomas, after finishing this service, to remain with his regiment as mounted infantry, in the country, was engaging and pursuing Forrest's Cavalry through Middle and Southern Tennessee.

His command was almost decimated by his brother officers and the men of his command. His record shows him to have been a gallant but prudent officer. At his command fell two swords during the war, one March 22, 1862, just after the battle of Stone river. The scabbard is heavily gold-plated and beautifully ornamented. The blade is of the finest steel, appropriately deviced: the handle is of solid silver, after the design of the Goddess of Liberty, and contains 12 rubies. The money value of the sword is $500, but this sum does not represent the price put upon it by its gallant owner. The presentation speech contained the following words:

On the field of Stone river you carried a saber without the scabbard, and while traitors continue to trample your proud emblem of national freedom in the dust, we hope you will still be your motto—a sword without a sheath. Permit it to your heirs as an heirloom, to remind them of the noble deeds of their sire. Use it against those who we came to punish, and may the bright, glittering steel ever be as the heart of him who henceforth wields it."

In his reply Colonel Sirwell said:

"This is one of the happiest moments of my life. It gives me pleasure to think, when I shall have gone to my reward, that my children shall look with pride, 'This is a present from the boys of the Seventy-eighth for his kindness of heart.' He fought side by side with them in many a hard battle, he stood watch with them through rain and mud, through cold and sunshine, endured with them all the hardships incident to camp life against traitors and foemen of our beloved country." I pledge myself, in receiving this sword, that as long as I have power to wield it, it shall not return to its scabbard, unless until every traitor is conquered."

On November 17, 1863, failing health and a misunderstanding with General Negley led Colonel Sirwell to resign. He was presented with resolutions of regret, which were published in the Armstrong and Indiana county papers. Very soon after he left the field the regiment began to fall back. The boys longed for their old commander, and a petition was sent to the War Department stating that the regiment was being ruined, and asking for their old or a new leader. One day while on dress parade the Colonel in charge gave a wrong command. Not a man moved, and just as he was cursing at what he believed blind stupidity, Colonel Sirwell rode in their midst. "Old Bill's come back!" "We've got a leader!" and long and loud cheers echoed back from the surrounding hills. The new colonel sent in his resignation, which was immediately accepted without one dissenting voice, and the old one returned to his place, to remain until the close of the war.

SUFFERING IN SILENCE.

Colonel Sirwell, while in health, was a splendid specimen of physical manhood. He stood more than six feet high, was robust, with great broad shoulders, and weighed about two hundred pounds. His face was a fine one, and handsome to an unusual degree. He was admired by all. He was married November 5, 1840, to Elizabeth McCandless, of Butler county. He is the father of eight children, three of whom are dead. On a recent visit to his home he was found propped up in a chair, which he has occupied for three months. In conversation with one of the family the following statement was made:

"Father took sick about one year ago. The first symptom was a small swelling below his ear, which increased rapidly, he did the soreness of his throat. At night he was compelled to sit up, for clear water ran continually from his mouth. He was weakened by hemorrhages, which dropped off him continually. He consulted several physicians, but they all claimed different causes, and thought the swelling would soon disappear. Os getting worse he went to Pittsburg, but the doctors there pronounced it incurable cancer, exactly like General Grant's. Father came home and said we would meet no more in this world, or saying where. He commenced to pick his relics, and looking at something he burst out crying, "I've got to part and left them. We failed to discover what affected him, and never liked to ask. From that time on he has never spoken about anything, but fixed the relics back in their places, for he did not touch or mention them.

"When does he suffer most?"

"At night. He is never able to lay down. He is subsisting on liquid food, all he can get taken through a tube. For eight days he has taken nothing. He is very thin, not weighing more than 90 pounds."

Mr. C. C. Shadle, the photographer, kindly offered to take a picture of the Colonel as he sits in his chair—a brave soldier, calmly awaiting his last call. The above cut is correct representation of the Colonel's face. His hair, which has turned gray, hangs in damp ringlets over a brow fit to wear a crown. He is very pleasant, and conversation not, even while suffering intensely. Conversation with him was impossible, the growth of the cancer has grown larger, less, and making his speech thick and hard to understand. So, like Grant, he writes all his messages.

He was personally acquainted with General Grant and General Garfield, and in one of his letters, written home during the war, occur the following notes:

"I have seen Grant once in General Grant. He will be victorious. He has the iron will and strong nerve to accomplish wonders. General Garfield, better known as the "Fighting Preacher," has been appointed Assistant Adjutant General on the staff of General Rosecrans.

A CURIOSITY SHOP.

Colonel Sirwell has been Justice of the Peace and notary public for years. It is asserted that he has the finest cabinet of relics in Western Pennsylvania. It has been the pleasure of his life to make this collection, consequently it is rare and valuable. Among his old papers was found a copy of the *Ulster County Gazette*, published at Kingston, N. Y., by Samuel Fee and Son, January 8, 1806. It is in the interest of the Father of Washington, and contains a letter from John Adams to the Senate and the resolutions passed by the House of Representatives on Washington's death. Among the many queer advertisements the following appeared: "For sale, a likely healthy, active negro wench. Any person willing to part with such may know the particulars by applying," &c. The Pittsburg *Mercury*, Wednesday, November 16, 1814, states: "Advertisements thankfully received and inserted at the usual rates." A bond written March 12, 1790, binds Jane Denis as a slave for 84 years. Among the old papers and books is a German prayer book 150 years old; a negro comic song book, containing "Coal Black Rose," "The Girls Alone," &c., printed in 1852. A book entitled "Guinea or Eleven Days" (date 1683); another, "Solomon's Acknowledgment," 1749; "The Court of Rome," 1685; Shakespeare's Works, 1744; a Bible book of 1618, and the following papers: The *Commonwealth*, Pittsburg, 1814; Greensburg *Gazette*, 1815; Greensburg *Herald*, Washington, D. C., 1810; *The Farmers' Register*, Greensburg, 1810; The *Columbian*, Kittanning, 1822; Butler *Sentinel*, *Allegheny Democrat*, of Pittsburg, and *Democratic Press*, of Philadelphia, of the date of 1833.

An old painting of an attempt to extinguish a fire in New York City in 1730 is a very amusing looking piece. The men appear in knee breeches, cornered hats and hair dressed in a queue. The fire engine bears the inscription, "A clear holder, the property of Stonewall Jackson, is much prized. A medal over 900 years old, old coin ranging from 10 to 500 years old, assorts and ages of old State bank notes, Confederate and Continental money fill a box. A sheet from the gallows upon which John Brown was executed at Charlestown, Va., is among the relics. There is a glass that came from England in 1830, a medal presented John Vorhour, of Kittanning, by the Pittsburg Sesquicent, 1857, the best mouth-organ band; a corset made by a tailor in Ireland over 200 years ago; his father's watch, 120 years old; Allegheny and ring worn by a bride May 21, 1778, a snuff box that belonged to John Brown, who, with 19 others, was

MASSACRED ON BLANKET HILL

by Indians in 1734, cream pitchers of 1706 and 1813, a power sugar bowl 270 years old, an old thimble that belonged and was worn by Massey Horbison before 1780, ashes by a young lady from the Washington cemetery, specimens of Irish turf, piece of Plymouth Rock. One of the most valuable relics is a pure amethyst, the only one in the country in its natural state. It changes color three times a day—purple, yellow and pink. Over a piece of a meteorite which is said to be a conglomeration of all kinds of minerals, a tablet used by the British army in 1631, a portion of an apple tree from the yard of William McLain, at Appomattox, where Grant and Lee had their last interview, render of Lee's army, a tomahawk found on Blanket Hill, where Lieutenant Hodge fought 12 Indians at the same time; Colonel Armstrong captured Kittanning, 1756. It would occupy columns to mention half the valuable curiosities he has collected during his military and civic life.

A combination pipe and cane was presented to Colonel Sirwell by the Thirty-eighth Regiment some years ago at a reunion. It was made on Lookout Mountain in 1864, and was presented by the 38th Regiment. "It remains Colonel Sirwell's property until his death, when it goes to the next oldest member in the regiment, and so on, until it reaches the last surviving member."

Colonel Sirwell has always entertained hopes of recovery, and in one of his messages wrote: "I am born, as of old, to be always lived one and hope to die the same." Undoubtedly rest will soon be his, and when at last released from all his suffering, his people may point with pride to his tomb and say, "He was a hero."

NELLIE BLY.

LADIES'

Seal Garments, Short Garments,
In New Shapes. The New Thing.

Ladies wishing to have their old seal garments overhauled, repaired or re-lined or made over into the new shape called the ALBERTINE will find it to their advantage to leave them at BERNSTEIN'S Fur Factory, corner of Fifth avenue and Wood street.

We employ none but the best fur workers, and guarantee our work to be equal in all respects to any in the country. MWTHSSAUO

Fall Novelties.

The display of novel dress fabrics which we are making for this season is of the very highest class. The advantages which we have enjoyed of personally visiting the manufacturers direct, and the extent of the stock we offer enable us to offer the best, will make shopping a pleasure rather than an annoyance.

All the latest conceits of both European and American manufacturers are shown by us in extensive variety.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Market and Fifth avenue.

Sesnice of the 134th Regiment

Will be held at Forest Grove, Pa., on the line of the Pittsburg and Western Railroad, Thursday, August 27, and gives promise of a large attendance. An interesting feature of the order of exercises will be a review of the regiment by Col. M. S. Quay, of Beaver, Pa. Annual oration by Hon. S. R. Cowden, of Wheeling, W. Va. Low excursion rates from all points on the P. & W. R. R.

WE sell no prison made boots or shoes.
2 LAIRD & RAY, 515 Wood street.

BARGAINS in perfumery. Florida water, 25c a bottle; toilet powder, 8c a box; colognes, 30c a bottle, at Rosenbaum & Co.'s.

WE sell no prison made boots or shoes.
2 LAIRD & RAY, 515 Wood street.

NOVELTIES in dotted and embroidered vest front jerseys at Rosenbaum & Co.'s.

WE sell no prison made boots or shoes.
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MARRIED.

MCGILL—PINKERTON—On Thursday evening, August 20, 1885, MR. JOHN P. MCGILL and MISS HATTIE J. PINKERTON, both of Allegheny.

REEDLE—HENDERSON—On Thursday, August 20, by the Rev. Father Ward, at the Pro-Cathedral, THEO. C. REEDLE to MISS KATIE C. HENDERSON, both of Pittsburg. No cards.

SPEARLIEBER—BRAY—On May 24, 1885, by the Rev. M. M. Gemmer, Dr. J. G. SPEARLIEBER, formerly of this city, to ALICE, the accomplished daughter of Horatio Bray, Esq., of Toronto, Canada.

DIED.

GREENLEE—At Gallipolis, O., on Thursday, August 20, ELIZA B. (Idol) wife of Captain Marcus Greenlee.

Funeral at Gallipolis Sunday, August 23.

PFEIFER—On Friday, August 21, 1885, at 9:15 P. M., ROSINA PFEIFER, in the 38th year of her age.

Funeral from her late residence, corner Thirty-first and Carson streets, Southside, city, on MONDAY, August 24, 1885, at 2 P. M. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

TITE—On Saturday, August 22, 1885, at 2 P. M., ANNIE GRACE, wife of G. W. TITE, in the 19th year of his age.

Funeral from the family residence, No. 46 Bertha street, Thirty-second ward, city, on MONDAY at 9 A. M. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

JAS. N. FELLSNOR. JOHN L. TREELER
TREELER & FULLERTON,
EMBALMERS & FUNERAL DIRECTORS,
Office, 644 Penn avenue.
Western and Bell Telephone connections.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

I Really Can't

Begin to tell the benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla, says a lady who had been all tired out, "almost ready to giggle." Why, it gave me new life and strength so rapidly that in a few days I felt like another woman. I recommend it as the best blood purifier and tonic I know.

"My daughter received much benefit from the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent tonic after a protracted attack of bronchial pneumonia." REV. F. H. ADAMS, New Hartford, Ct. "I used Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia with the best results." A. CULVER, Council Bluffs, Ia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A Valuable Hint!

SECURE THEM QUICKLY

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Ladies' Kid Button Boot,

Worked Button Holes,

AT $1 50

B. HIMMELRICH & SONS TRADE MARK STAR CORNER BOOTS & SHOES

Largest Shoe House in the City.

430 and 436 Market Street,

CLOSING OUT,

Regardless of Cost,

Of all Summer Goods to make room for Fall Goods.

Call Early and Receive a Bargain,

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J. KALBFELLS,

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BAKING POWDER

Always the Best.

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Impure Blood,
Pain in the Head,
Fistula or Piles,
Colic, Pains,
Palpitation,
Flushed Face,

ARE THE PRINCIPAL PRODUCTS OF Constipation.

MANY persons pay too little attention, at first, to complained conditions of the bowels, and when they treat it they use some strong, drastic purgative from which they suffer surely follows a reaction, which, in many instances, obstipation, hemorrhoids, etc.

Why go to such extremes? Life, health, freedom from the free use of drastic purgatives, as they sometimes and distinct but, instead, use that prince of remedies, BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS, which, while a pleasant laxative, thoroughly searches all the seats of disease, cleanses the blood and invigorates the system, by removing all irritating and poisonous accumulations, thereby curing or readily excluding the parts affected. Head be relied upon as a safe and never-failing remedy for the Piles. Try it and you will be convinced.

Sold by all Druggists.

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SPECIAL ATTENTION!

I would call your attention to my new line of

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All New Patterns; all good and at cheap as can be purchased any place in the city.

Also, a nice, new line of BABY BUGGIES from $6 up to $25; all guaranteed.

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All sizes and prices along with every thing in a house,

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All on Weekly or Monthly Payments, at

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Genuine Augsberger

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ESSENCE OF HEALTH.

The most effective cure for cholera, diarrhoea, dysentery, relaxation, and bowel complaints, pains in stomach, flatulency, &c. This preparation contains nothing that is not purely vegetable, and experience has proved it to be a speedy cure for liver complaint, affections of the bladder and kidneys, dyspepsia, rheumatism, nervousness, headache, erysipelas, scrofula, ulcers, skin diseases, piles, and all diseases originating from a depraved and imperfect state of the blood.

PRICE $1 PER BOTTLE.

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238 Federal St., Allegheny.

Call or address for circulars and testimonials.

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DELIGHTFUL SUMMER BOARDING, WITH splendid mountain scenery, fine air, can be had at the very lowest rates at the Dolly Pen House, on the Bedford Springs Railroad. Address J. W. MOON, Falls City, Nebraska county, Pa.

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The only summer resort convenient to the city adding splendid mountain scenery, situated 31 miles from Pittsburg, on the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne R. R.; will be open for guests on June 2. Address JOHN HAYS,

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BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE OF AMERICA.

I STRIKE THE FLOWING WELL.

The three sparkling coustellations; For this week, and FOR THIS WEEK ONLY. The following prices will affright the souls of weak-kneed would-be competing shoe dealers.

READ THE FOLLOWING CUT OF CUTS.

You have never seen their equal for value before, and may never again. The people now know that when the Big Shoe Store says BARGAIN, the BARGAIN IS THERE. All competition is now out of the question.

300 pair Mens' Fine Calf Button Dress Shoe, Stylish, at $1 25.
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SHEBOYGAN NATURAL MINERAL WATER.

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