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—OF—

SOL. MIER,

Conrad's New Brick Block, LIGONIER, IND'NA.

Money loaned on long and short time.
Notes discounted at reasonable rates.
Monies received on deposit and interest allowed on specified time.
Exchange bought and sold, and Foreign Drafts drawn on principal cities of Europe. 8-2

TO THE FARMERS:

YOU will please take notice that I am still engaged in buying wheat, for which I pay the highest market price.
If you do not find me on the street, call before selling, at my Banking Office, in Conrad's Brick Block. SOL. MIER.
Ligonier, Indiana, May 3, 1877.—1f

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Dr. J. F. GARD,

Physician and Surgeon.

Prompt attention to calls day and night. Office over Eldred's Drug Store, Ligonier, Ind 12.

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Dr. F. L. HATHAWAY,

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Can be found at Shobe's Livery Stable. 42-1y.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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☞ Office on second floor of Landon's Block. 7-8

ALBERT BANTA,

Justice of the Peace & Conveyancer.

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Special attention given to conveyancing and collections. Deeds, Bonds and Mortgages drawn up and all legal business attended to promptly and accurately. Office over Strauss & Meagher's store. May 15 187315-8-3

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Insurance Ag't & Justice of the Peace

KENDALLVILLE, INDIANA.

Office with A. A. Chapin, Mitchell Block. Will receive subscriptions to THE NATIONAL BANNER.

P. W. CRUM,

Physician and Surgeon,

LIGONIER, : INDIANA,

Office over Baum's Grocery Store. v9 n3-1y.

G. W. CARR,

Physician and Surgeon,

LIGONIER, - - - - - - IND.,

Will promptly attend all calls intrusted to him. Office and residence on 4th Street.

J. M. TEAL,

DENTIST,

Rooms over L. E. Pike's Grocery, Corner of Main and Mitchell Streets, opposite the Post Office, Kendallville, Ind. ☞ All work warranted. ☜ Kendallville, May 1, 1874.

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MERCHANT TAILOR,

Shop over Shinke's Shoe Store,

Ligonier, - - - - - - Indiana.

Suits made to order in fashionable style, and at reasonable rates. CUTTING done promptly and satisfactorily. Patronage respectfully solicited. 11-52-tf

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—FOR THE—

PAINLESS EXTRACTION

—OF—

TEETH

—AT—

Dr. Gants' Office.

Filling Teeth a Specialty

Ligonier, Ind., Nov. 11, 1875. 1-1

CONCORD & CATAWBA WINE.

We keep constantly on hand and sell in large or small quantities, to suit customers,
Wine of Our Own Manufacture,
Pure—Nothing but the Juice of the Grape.
SACK BROTHERS.
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Grainers, Glaziers and Paper-Hangers.

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Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

—AND—

Fancy Goods,

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Neatly and promptly executed and warranted.
☞ Agents for Lazarus & Morris' celebrated Spectacles.
☞ Sign of the Big Watch, opposite the Banner Block, Ligonier, Ind. Sep. 20, '75-35

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$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Me.

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts. postpaid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y.

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Of the **BEST LAND** in **AMERICA**, near the GREAT UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

A Farm for $200

in easy payments with low rate of interest.

SECURE IT NOW

Full information sent free, address

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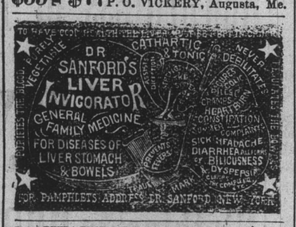
$55 to $77 a week to agents. $10 *outfit free.* P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.



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TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

ASK the recovered dyspeptics, bilious sufferers, victims of fever and ague, the mercurial: diseased patient, how they recovered health, cheerful spirits and good appetite; they will tell you by taking SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

The Cheapest. Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice. Bilious Attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heart Burn, &c., &c.

This unrivalled Southern Remedy is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury, or any injurious mineral substance, but is

PURELY VEGETABLE.

Containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which an allwise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. **It will cure all Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver and Bowels.**

The SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; *Sour Stomach*, Loss of Appetite; Bowels alternately costive and lax; Headache; Loss of Memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; *Debility, Low Spirits*, a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption.

Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the LIVER, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not Regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and *Death* will ensue.

I can recommend as an efficacious remedy for disease of the Liver, Heartburn and Dyspepsia, Simmons' Liver Regulator. LEWIS G. WUNDER, 1625 Master Street, Assistant Post Master, Philadelphia.

"We have tested its virtues, personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. We have tried forty other remedies before Simmons' Liver Regulator, but none of them gave us more than temporary relief; but the Regulator not only relieved, but cured us."—ED. TELEGRAPH AND MESSENGER, Macon, Ga.

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Nothing is so unpleasant, nothing so common as bad breath, and in nearly every case it comes from the stomach, and can be so easily corrected if you will take Simmons' Liver Regulator. Do not neglect so sure a remedy for this repulsive disorder. It will also improve your Appetite, Complexion, and general health.

SICK HEADACHE!

This distressing affliction occurs most frequently. The disturbance of the Stomach, arising from the imperfectly digested contents, causes a severe pain in the head, accompanied with disagreeable nausea, and this constitutes what is popularly known as sick headache. For prompt relief

Take Simmons' Liver Regulator,

or Medicine.

It contains four medical elements, never united in the same happy proportion in any other preparation, viz: a gentle Cathartic, a wonderful Tonic, an unexceptionable Alterative and certain Corrective of all impurities of the body. Such signal success has attended its use, that it is now regarded as the

EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC

As a Remedy in

MALARIOUS FEVERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, DYSPEPSIA, MENTAL DEPRESSION, RESTLESSNESS, JAUNDICE, NAUSEA, SICK HEADACHE, COLIC, CONSTIPATION and BILIOUSNESS

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

Armed with this ANTIDOTE, all climates and changes of water and food may be faced without fear. As a remedy in Malarious Fevers, Bowel Complaints, Restlessness, Jaundice, Nausea.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
7-1y PHILADELPHIA, PA
Price, $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

A Practical Family Knitting Machine!

Knits all sizes of work, narrows and widens it; shapes all sizes complete. Knits over 50 different garments, Socks, Stockings, Mittens, Leggins, Wristlets, Gloves, etc. It knits every possible variety of plain or fancy stitch. 75 per cent. profit in manufacturing knit goods. Farmers can treble the value of their wool, by converting it into knit goods. **Women make $3.00 per day** with it.

AGENTS WANTED. Send for samples, Price List and Circulars to principal office and manufactory.

Bickford Knitting Machine Mfg. Co., Brattleboro, Vt. Or office No. 629 BROADWAY, N. Y.; No. 29 WEST 3d STREET, ST. PAUL, MINN. 7.1y.

ALL KINDS

—OF—

Legal Blanks

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

GOING DOWN HILL.

A Story for the Times.

"That looks bad!" exclaimed Farmer White, with an expressive shake of the head, as he passed a neglected garden and broken-down fence, in one of his daily walks.

"Bad enough," was the reply of the companion to whom the remark was addressed. "Neighbor Thompson appears to be running down hill pretty fast. I can remember the time when everything around his little place was trim and tidy.

"It is quite the contrary now," returned the farmer. "House, out-buildings, and grounds all show the want of the master's care. I am afraid, Thompson is in the downward path."

"He always appeared to be a steady, industrious man," rejoined the second speaker. "I have a pair of boots, of his make, on my feet at this moment, and they have done me good service."

"I have generally employed him for myself and family," was the reply, "and I must confess that he is a good workman; but, nevertheless, I believe I will step into Jack Smith's this morning and order a pair of boots, of which I stand in need. I always make it a rule never to patronize those who appear to be running behindhand.—There is generally some risk in helping those who do not try to help themselves."

"Very true; and as my wife desired me to see about a pair of shoes for her, I will follow your example and call upon Smith. He is no favorite of mine, however—an idle, quarrelsome fellow."

"And yet he seems to be getting ahead in the world," answered the farmer, "and I am willing to give him a lift. But I have an errand at the butcher's. Step in with me for a moment. I will not detain you long."

At the butcher's they met the neighbor who had been the subject of their previous conversation. He certainly presented a rather shabby appearance, and in his choice of meat there was a regard for economy which did not escape the observation of Farmer White.

After a few passing remarks, the poor shoemaker took his departure, and the butcher opened his account-book with an anxious air, saying, as he charged the bit of meat:

"I believe it is time that neighbor Thompson and I came to a settlement. Short accounts make long friends."

"No time to lose, I should say," remarked the farmer.

"Indeed! Have you heard of any trouble, neighbor White?"

"No, I have heard nothing; but a man has the use of his own eyes, you know; and I never trust anyone with my money who is evidently going down hill."

"Quite right; and I will send in my bill this evening. I have only delayed doing so on account of the sickness which the poor man has had in his family all winter. I suppose he must have run behindhand a little, but still I must take care of number one."

"Speaking of Thompson are you?" inquired a bystander, who appeared to take on interest in the conversation. "Going down hill, is he? I must look out for myself, then. He owes me quite a snug sum for leather. I did intend to give him another month's credit; but, on the whole, I guess the money would be safer in my own pocket."

Here the four worthies separated, each with his mind filled with the affairs of neighbor Thompson, the probability that he was going down hill, and the best way of giving him a push.

In another part of the little village, similar scenes were transpiring.

"I declare!" exclaimed Mrs. Bennett, the dressmaker, to her favorite assistant, as she hastily withdrew her head from the window whence she had been gazing on the passers-by, "if there is not the shoemaker's wife, Mrs. Thompson, coming up the steps with a parcel in her hand. She wants to engage me to do her spring sewing, I suppose, but I think it would be a venture. Every one says they are running down hill, and it is a chance if I ever get my pay."

"She has always paid us promptly," was the reply.

"True; but that was in the days of her prosperity. I cannot afford to run any risks."

The entrance of Mrs. Thompson prevented further conversation.

She was evidently surprised by the refusal of Mrs. Bennett to do any work for her; but as a great pressure of business was pleaded as an excuse, there was nothing to be said, and she soon took her leave. Another application proved equally unsuccessful.—It was strange how very busy the village dressmakers had suddenly become.

On her way home the poor shoemaker's wife met the teacher of a small school in the neighborhood, where two of her children attended.

"Ah, Mrs. Thompson, I am glad to see you," was the salutation. "I was about calling this afternoon at your house. Would it be convenient to settle our little account to-day?"

"Our account!" was the surprised reply. "Surely the term has not yet expired?"

"Only half of it, but my present rule is to collect my money at that time. It is a plan which many teachers have adopted of late."

"I was not aware that there had been any change in your rules, and I have made arrangements to meet the bill at the usual time. I fear it will not be in my power to do so sooner."

The countenance of the teacher showed great disappointment, and as she passed on, she muttered to herself:

"Just as I expected! I shall never get a cent. Everybody says they are going down hill. I must get rid of the children in some way! Perhaps I can get a pair of shoes or two in payment for the half quarter, if I manage right, but it will never do to go on in this way."

A little discomposed by her interview with the teacher, Mrs. Thompson stepped into a neighboring grocery, to purchase some trifling articles of family stores.

"I have a little account against you. Will it be convenient for Mr. Thompson to settle it this evening?" asked the civil shopkeeper, as he produced the desired articles.

"Is it his usual time for settling?" was again the surprised inquiry.

"Well, not exactly, but money is very tight just now, and I am anxious to get in all that is due me. In future I intend to keep short accounts. There is your little bill, if you would like to look at it. I will call around this evening. It is but a small affair."

"Thirty dollars is no small sum to us just now," thought Mrs. Thompson, as she pursued her way toward home. "It seems strange that all these accounts must be met just now, while we are struggling to recover from the heavy expenses of the winter. I cannot understand it."

Her perplexity was increased by finding her husband with two bills in his hand, and a countenance expressive of anxiety and concern.

"Look, Mary," he said, as she entered, "here are two unexpected calls for money—one from the doctor and the other from the dealer in leather of whom I purchased my last stock.—They are both very urgent for immediate payment, although they have heretofore always been willing to wait a few months until I could make arrangements to meet their claims. But misfortunes never come singly, and if a man once gets a little behindhand, trouble seems to pour in upon him."

"Just so," replied the wife. "The neighbors think we are going down hill, and every one is ready to give us a push. Here are two more bills for you—one from the grocer and the other from the school teacher."

Reply was prevented by a knock at the door, and the appearance of a lad who presented a neatly-folded paper and disappeared.

"The butcher's account, as I live!" exclaimed the shoemaker. "What is to be done, Mary? So much money to be paid out, and very little coming in, for some of my best customers have left me, although my work has always given satisfaction. If I could have as much employment as usual, and the usual credit allowed me, I could soon satisfy all these claims; but to meet them now is impossible, and the acknowledgment of my inability will send us further on the downward path."

"We must do our best and trust in Providence," was the consolatory remark of his wife, as another knock at the door aroused the fear that another claimant was about to appear.

But the benevolent countenance of Uncle Joshua, a rare but ever-welcome visitor, presented itself.

Seating himself in the comfortable chair, which Mary hastened to hand him, he said, in his somewhat eccentric but friendly manner:

"Well, good folks, I understand that the world does not go quite as well with you as formerly. What is the trouble?"

"There need be no trouble, sir," was the reply, "if men would not try to add to the afflictions which the Almighty sees to be necessary for us. The winter was a trying one. We met with sickness and misfortunes, which we endeavored to bear with patience. All would now go well, if those around me were not determined to push me in the downward path."

"But there lies the difficulty, friend Thompson. This is a selfish world. Everybody, or at least a great majority, care only for number one. If they see a poor neighbor going down hill, their first thought is whether it will affect their own interests, and provided they can secure themselves, they care not how soon he goes to the bottom. The only way is to keep up appearances. Show no signs of going behindhand, and all will go well with you."

"Very true, Uncle Joshua, but how is this to be done? Bills which I did not expect to be called on to meet for the next three months are pouring in upon me. My best customers are leaving me for a fortunate rival. In short, I am on the brink of ruin, and nothing but a miracle can save me."

"A miracle which is very easily wrought, then, I imagine, my good friend. What is the amount of these debts which press so heavily upon you, and how soon, in the common course of events, could you discharge them?"

"They do not exceed $200," replied the shoemaker; "and with the usual run of work I could make it all right in three or four months."

"We will say six," was the answer. "I will advance you $250 for six months. Pay every cent that you owe, and with the remainder of the money make some slight addition or improvement in your shop or house, and put everything about the grounds in its usual neat order. Try this plan a few weeks, and we will see what effect it has upon our worthy neighbors. No, no, never mind thanking me. I am only trying a little experiment on human nature. I know you of old, and am not afraid to risk the money." Counting out the sum, with a friendly "good evening," the kindly old gentleman departed.

Mrs. Thompson, too much overcome to speak, sank into the chair Uncle Joshua had left vacant, and burst into tears; while her husband counted and recounted the money, rattling the crisp bills in his hands to make sure that he was not dreaming. Finally he spoke:

"God be thanked, wife; and now cheer up, all will go well. We will commence to climb the hill again."

The evening closed more brightly than it had commenced, and two thankful hearts were lifted to God in praise that night ere their couch was sought.

Forty-eight hours more, and all the bills presented had been paid. The butcher subserviently exhibited his finest roast, hoping Mr. Thompson would excuse the early sending in of his little account, but he had some bills to meet.

Grocer and leather-dealer both seemed a little surprised at the promptness with which their bills were honored, and all had the same stammering excuse that the butcher had offered. Farmer White soon again met his friend, and barely waited for the customary salutation before he exclaimed:

"I thought you told me that Mr. Thompson was going down hill."

"Well, we both said so, I believe," was the reply. "He is, isn't he?"

"It doesn't look so much like it. I just came past his place, and noticed the painters at work on his house, giving it a new coat, and he is putting up a new fence."

"You ought to be careful, Farmer White, how you give a dog a bad name," was his companion's rejoinder, "for I don't believe those boots Jack Smith made me are going to wear at all."

"Just what you ought," reiterated the farmer. "My wife has grumbled not a little at the ill-fitting shoes I bought of him."

Mrs. Thompson soon received a polite note from Mrs. Bennett, the dressmaker, informing her that the rush of business was now a little over, and she had made arrangements that would enable her to oblige her with that sewing any time during the ensuing week, if she yet wished to have it done.

The doctor just dropped in for a friendly call as he was passing by, to see how the baby's teeth came on, while the teacher accompanied the little girl from school, and stopping to tea, could not sufficiently praise their scholarship and deportment.

Mr. Thompson called on Uncle Joshua at the expiration of five months instead of six, with both principal and interest money in his pocket.

"Well, well," exclaimed the good old gentleman, "you found my plan worked well, eh?"

"Work well, Uncle Joshua! People were all as ready to give me a kick up the hill, when they saw I was climbing, as previously they had been with their kick down."

"The way of the world, the way of the world," chuckled Uncle Joshua.—"And now, friend Thompson, all I ask of you is to remember this little circumstance when you see a man going down hill, and help him to climb up."

"Never fear, I will remember," and Farmer White himself, before many years passed on, tested the truth of it, for misfortune rapped at his door, and had not Mr. Thompson helped him to keep up appearances, he might have lost the farm that both he and his wife had toiled over thirty years to gain.

Get You Farms.

Elkhart Review.

The great need of the hour is an augmentation of the number of tillers of the soil. Our cities must be thinned of the immense numbers who live in them, existing from hand to mouth, earning to-day what they must eat tomorrow, and the immense territories lying unused must be brought into service to provide food. Some systematic effort to secure this result must be brought to bear, societies must be formed to aid those willing but unable to go into the country, efforts must be put forth to induce emigration from cities, the necessity of more producers and fewer consumers must be laid before the masses and plans must be perfected to induce farm laborers to keep out of cities. The churches, benevolent societies and labor organizations can accomplish more in this way to better, morally and physically, the condition of the great mass of laborers than by devoting their funds and efforts in any other direction.

The time has come for action in this matter. Capital and labor must both be diverted into agricultural pursuits. The manufacturing interests of the country are large enough already to supply all demands, but the food producing interests are far too small in proportion. The capitalist has as much to do with bringing about this change as has the laborer. Farms, owned by owners of capital and leased to laborers, farms worked on shares, farms rented for money rents, farms managed by capitalists and worked by paid laborers, would pay as good a rate of interest to the owner, and a far better rate to the laborer than almost any kind of manufacturing interest is at present doing.

The immense tracts of land in the west, lying idle and wasting strength, offer inducements to capital not offered in any manufacturing channel.—With such a scattering of laborers into the country and with the results of their labor would come cheap food and higher wages, better times and better feelings.

Satisfaction With the President in Alabama.

Telegram to the Indianapolis Journal.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—Representative Forney, of Alabama, who is now here, says the people of his State are well pleased with the course pursued by President Hayes. He says the Democrats of Alabama and the entire South, so far as he is informed, are convinced that the President has the best interests of the country at heart, and they will earnestly respond to his efforts to restore perfect harmony and good feeling in that section. But while the Democrats applaud the President's policy, Mr. Forney believes they will not be drawn from their party allegiance to co-operate with the Republicans or to assist in creating a new party. They will sustain the President in all his efforts to bring about a better condition of affairs in the South among all people, white and black, than has heretofore existed; but they do not entertain a thought of divorcing themselves from the democratic party, which they believe has suffered its last national defeat. Mr. Forney thinks the President's civil-service order, while it may temporarily weaken the organization, will be the means of bringing a better class of men to the front than those who have dominated the republican party in the South.

Mr. Forney has no doubts that the Democrats will organize the House without trouble, and believes either Randall or Morrison will be chosen Speaker.

Go South, Ye Men of Muscle.

While at the North the complaint is frequent that the cities are full of men who—to reverse the British indictment for vagrancy—are able to work and willing to do so, at the South it is said that there is a serious want of labor, which, if it could be had, would meet with a most liberal recompense. During the cotton season a more or less considerable part of the crop is usually allowed to rot ungathered simply because of the lack of hands; when there is a heavy yield this may go as high as one-third of the crop. It is now suggested that the men, most of whom are from the East, who work from Cairo, Ill., to St. Paul as harvesters, might, by the beginning of September, their work being then done, go down the river to New Orleans or thereabouts, where they would find profitable work till nearly Christmas as cotton-pickers and farm hands. There would naturally accrue a large gain to the Southern planters, since the additional yield would be so much saved, the only charge against it being that of picking and ginning. And incidentally no small number of the laborers might be led to better themselves permanently by sitting in the South, which is today the most promising section by far of the Union.

A passenger on one of the Midland railroad trains has given to the Middleton (N. Y.) *Press* a sensational account of a recent thunder storm. The train was near Walton and the storm was terrible. There was crash after crash of thunder with blinding lightning, accompanied by a deluge of rain and hail. At one time the train seemed to be enveloped in a sheet of electrical fire. A fearful crash preceded, and instantly the engine was in a volume of electricity, balls of fire encircled the driving-wheels as they revolved with lightning-like rapidity. Engineer Stanford beheld the phenomenon with wonder and awe, and supposing that the end of all things was at hand, involuntarily shut off the steam. Nearly every person on the train experienced a severe shock; a large tree by the track was shattered.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron

Gives tone to the stomach, improves the appetite and assists digestion, excites the bowels to healthy action, expelling all the foul humors that contaminate the blood, corrupt the secretions and offend the breath. It excites the liver to a healthy action and strengthens the nerves, imparting that glow to life that proceeds alone from perfect health. Thousands in all walks of life, testify to the virtues of this excellent medicine in correcting the derangement of the digestive organs. Get the genuine. Sold only in one dollar bottles. Ask for *E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron*, and take no other.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only one dollar bottles.

Do you want something to strengthen you? Do you want a good appetite? Do you want to get rid of nervousness? Do you want energy? Do you want to sleep well, or be cured of dyspepsia, kidney or liver disease? Try *E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.* Every bottle guaranteed to do as recommended. Depot and office, 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Get the genuine. Sold by all druggists. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's and take no other. All I ask is a trial of this valuable medicine. One bottle will convince you. Get six bottles for five dollars, one dollar for one.

Tape Worm Removed Alive.

Tape Worm, Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms removed alive in from two to four hours. No fee until head of Tape Worm passes alive and in one. Ask your druggists for Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Sold only in one dollar bottles. Used for children or grown persons. It never fails. Or send for circular to Dr. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free. Send three cent stamp for return of letter.

E. F. Kunkel's Lustral & E. F. Kunkel's Shampoo for the Hair.

The best and cheapest Hair Dressing and Hair Cleaner in the world. They remove dandruff, allay irritation, soothe and cool the heated scalp, prevent the hair from falling off, and promote the growth in a very short time. They preserve and beautify the Hair, and render it safe and glossy. They impart a brilliancy and a silky appearance to braid and wiry Hair, and as a hair dressing they are unrivalled; eradicate dandruff and prevent baldness. The shampoo cleans the Hair, removes grease, scurf, itching, eruption. Cures headache produced by heat and fatigue. Kunkel's Shampoo and Lustral restore Hair to a natural and glossy color, restore faded, dry, harsh and wiry hair. Price per bottle $1. Ask your druggist for them, or send to E. F. Kunkel, Proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. 13-3m.

The Era of Reconciliation.

A couple of weeks ago the Aldermen of Nashville, Tenn., adopted a series of resolutions eulogizing the "exalted patriotism which has characterized the Administration of President Hayes, and particularly his wise and conservative policy towards the South," and extending to him a cordial invitation to extend his visit from Louisville to the chief city of Tennessee, Mr. J. F. Wheless was sent on from Nashville to Washington to convey the invitation and in person press acceptance thereof upon the President. The latter was at first disinclined to extend his trip beyond Louisville, but after considerable pressure, in which Mr. Wheless was aided by the Postmaster-General, Mr. Hayes broached the subject to the Cabinet and found his council unanimously in favor of accepting the invitation, so that, unless something unforeseen should interfere to render the arrangement impossible, he will proceed from Louisville to Nashville. During the conversation the President said, with evident satisfaction, that he had recently received from General N. B. Forrest a letter hartily approving his policy toward the South. He also said that some of the members of the Cabinet, if not all, would accompany him.

Have You Dyspepsia?

With its attendant troubles, constipation, headache, loss of appetite, gloominess, water-brash, distress after eating, etc.? If so, take DaCosta's Radical Cure and be well. Its results is astonishing, and sure relief is guaranteed in every case, where it is used as directed. It assists digestion, tones up the stomach, strengthens the debilitated, restores a natural appetite, and as a liver regulator has no equal. A clergyman of Philadelphia say: It is the very fountain of health. To all who are suffering from a disordered stomach or liver, or who need a gentle Spring or Summer tonic, we say try it, and you will thank us for the advice. Trial size 25 cents. Sold by C. Eldred & Son.

Also agents for Prof. Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which is sure death to worms. Pleasant to take, and requires no physic. Price 25 cents. Try it. 15-5w.

"Grandpa" Taft having been nearly nominated for Governor of Ohio by 303 votes of the Cleveland convention, a member arose and announced that the venerable Taft, was not in accord with the administration. In the excitement that followed a letter from Taft was read in which he flatly declined the nomination. Although it was authoritatively stated that Judge Taft would not only not support the administration but would not run on the ticket if nominated, he received 303 votes on the first ballot, 22 of being enough to elect. While this might be construed as unfriendly to Hayes, the convention adopted pacific resolutions to the contrary. This apparent discrepancy, however, is nothing, compared with the balder-dash to catch the vote of disaffected working men and the significant silence on specie resumption, which has brought labor where it is.—*South Bend Herald.*

THE wheat crop of the United States of this year, it is estimated, will aggregate three hundred and twenty-five million bushels, against two hundred millions last year. Of this year's crop it is estimated that not less than one hundred million bushels will be sent abroad.

WONDER what has become of the clamor for cheap freights to the seaboard?—*South Bend Herald.*

Capital versus Labor.

Sturgis (Mich.) Journal-Times.

Perhaps it would be just as well to forego theorizing upon this exciting question for the present. When the property of the country is threatened with destruction by mob violence, there is but one thing to do while the danger lasts. The mob must be put down with a strong hand, and its wrongs redressed subsequently.

But it might be profitable for reflecting men to quietly consider the subject at their leisure. The condition of laboring men of this country certainly demands improvement. Here we are in the midst of a continent teeming with plenty, a kindly sun beaming down and fructifying the earth, which blooms with harvest, the early and later rains descending upon our fields until they yield bountiful supplies of food for man and beast—and yet thousands of human beings are actually on the verge of starvation.

What is the cause of it? What makes all this distress?

Every reader will perhaps have a different answer to these queries; and, though we do not profess ourself able to solve the problem beyond doubt or mistake, surely there are brains enough in the country to meet its exigencies.

The writer speaks only for himself in advancing the opinion that the relations between capital and labor in this country require readjustment.—We hold that the rule of selfishness defeats itself, and should be abrogated and give place to the "live and let live" principle.

Labor is deprived of too great a proportion of its just rewards. Its partnership with capital is always a one-sided game—capital arrogating to itself the entire profits, leaving to labor but a bare subsistence.

This is wrong, it is unjust, and every thinking man knows it to be so.

The laborer is not only "worthy of his hire," but his proportion of the proceeds of his toil should not only afford him a living, but the comforts of life as well.

Every dollar of value that ever existed was the fruit of toil. The hard-handed sons of labor created the entire wealth of the country, and yet so little do they reap that it has passed into a proverb that "a man never gets rich with his coat off." In other words, labor is unrequited while capital wallows in luxury.

Look at the case of the railroad strikers and their employers. The higher officers of the road, self-elected and appointed, vote themselves salaries equal to the ransom of a king.—But the poor brakeman or fireman, who exposes his life constantly, who toils unsheltered through the storms of winter and the heats of summer, is put off with a pittance that will not purchase bread for his family. It is said to be an actual fact that these men get only $2.50 per week over and above the cost of their board when absent from home. Upon this sum they must feed their families seven days, pay rent, doctor bills, etc. How can they live at these rates? Why, they cannot live at all.

But, says the theorist, if they cannot afford to work for such wages, let them step aside and give place to men who can.

Where will they go? What will they do? It has not been possible to save a dollar these years. Therefore they cannot move their families to other countries, and if they could, where would they find remunerative employment? The fact of existence carries with it the right to perpetuate is as long as the Author of our being may choose to allow us to remain on earth. Therefore, workingmen strike, in order to force employers to raise their wages.

Very well, it is replied, they have a right to quit work, but no right to prevent others from taking their places.

Might necessarily makes right in such cases. To allow others to work would be to submit to starvation—something that human nature will not and cannot endure.

Thus stands the conflict between capital and labor—a conflict that cannot be ignored, however much deprecated. Its solution and settlement demand the best efforts of the strongest minds of this day and generation.

There is Still Humanity in the Land.

Some little while ago the Charleston (S. C.) *News* published a story of a plucky South Carolinian widow who from a homestead of one acre of ground managed to support herself and nine children. Her only desire was to be able to purchase the lot, for which she needed $50. The *News* now acknowledges the receipt of $167.75 for the plucky widow's benefit, the last contribution, $50, from W. G. Deshler, President of the National Exchange Bank, Columbus, O., being accompanied by the following note: "Although I am a Northerner and a Republican of the firmest kind, I am more than that—a man who admires pluck, and who sympathizes with the distress of those who have seen better days. I send $50 for the lady, trusting that time and pluck, and common sense and mutual good-will among us all, both North and South, will, ere long, alleviate the sorrows and distress now so prevalent throughout our land."

How It Is Done.

The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich;" the second, how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second, (good health) by using GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of dyspepsia, liver complaint, indigestion, &c., such as sick headache, palpitation of the heart, sour stomach, habitual costiveness, dizziness of the head, nervous prostration, low spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once. Sample bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Positively sold by all first-class druggists in the United States. For sale in Ligonier, by Scott & Sandrock. 25-eow.

GOV. ROBINSON, of New York, has pardoned young Walworth who, it will be remembered, shot and killed his father, Judge Mansfield Tracy Walworth, some years ago, and was convicted and sentenced for life.

"LET no guilty man escape," is the motto of Judge Drummond, who is trying some of the rioters and strikers. And they don't stand half the chance that Belknap and Babcock did.—*South Bend Herald.*

IT is a big thing to be Sheriff of Cass county. The sale of the Detroit and Eel River railroad for $150,000 gave the Sheriff as his per cent. on the sale $37,000.

Hayes and His Party.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.—There has been a good deal of curiosity here today to know how the President regarded the performance of the Maine Republicans yesterday. Several gentlemen who called upon him found him maintaining his usual apparent equanimity. He was not at all averse to conversing upon the subject. He said that while he would of course have been greatly pleased if the Republican Convention of Maine had adopted a resolution indorsing him and his administration of the Government, yet he was not in the least disturbed by its failure to do so. The introduction of such a resolution and the speeches made in favor of it indicated, what he knew well enough before, that he had a considerable backing in the Pine Tree State. Referring to Senator Blaine's course, he said he was not surprised by that either, as Mr. Blaine had taken exactly the same course that might have been expected from his utterances at Woodstock. Mr. Hayes also remarked that the proceedings in Augusta yesterday showed the feeling and the influence of individual members of the convention rather than the general feeling of the whole body. The President expressed confidence that it will not be long before the