The National Banner.

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The National Banner

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STRAUS BROS.,

Transact a general banking business on favorable terms.

Farmers' & Commercial paper discounted at reasonable rates.

Buy and sell Real Estate, and all those wishing large or small tracts will do well to see us before purchasing.

Negotiable Loans, from one to five years' time, secured by first mortgage on improved farms.

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Grain placed in our name in L. S. & M. S. R. R. Elevators is at owner's risk in case of fire, if not actually sold to us. When requested, we will ensure same in first-class Companies.

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We have an order for

1,000,000

—Pounds of—

WOOL!

and will give the

Highest Market Price

For all grades. It will pay you to see us before selling.

Ligonier, Ind., May 31, 1878.-27-1y

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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.—tf

H. P. COOPER,

JUSTICE of the PEACE

And Conveyancer,

LIGONIER, : : : INDIANA.

Special attention given to conveyancing and collections. Deeds, Bonds and Mortgages drawn up and all legal business attended to promptly and accurately. Office over Jacobs & Goldsmith's Store. 7 ly.

ANDREW JACKSON,

JUSTICE of the PEACE,

Ligonier, Indiana,

Special attention given to collections and conveyancing. Office with D. C. Vancamp, over Beazel's Harness shop. 13-2

LOAN AGENCY.

MONEY TO LOAN, in small or large amounts, on long or short time.

ISAAC E. KNISELY,
Attorney at Law, Ligonier, Indiana.

H. G. ZIMMERMAN, Notary Public. D. W. GREEN, Justice of the Peace.

ZIMMERMAN & GREEN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office in Landon's Block, Ligonier, Ind. 12.

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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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Ligonier, : : : Indiana.

Special attention given to collections and conveyancing, and the writing of deeds, mortgages, and contracts. Legal business promptly attended to. Office over Beazel's Harness establishment, 9-50

ALBERT BANTA,

Justice of the Peace & Conveyancer.

LIGONIER, INDIANA.

Special attention given to conveyancing and collections. Deeds, Bonds and Mortgages drawn up and all legal business attended to promptly and accurately. May 15 1873 15-8-3

H. WAKEMAN,

Insurance Ag't & Justice of the Peace

KENDALLVILLE, INDIANA.

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

G. W. CARR,

Physician and Surgeon,

LIGONIER - - - - - - IND.,

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

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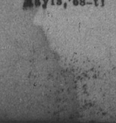

Rooms over L. E. Pike's Grocery, Corner of Main and Mitchell Streets, opposite the Post Office, Kendallville, Ind. ☞All work warranted. 6-3
Kendallville, May 1, 1874.

Laughing Gas!

—FOR THE—

PAINLESS EXTRACTION

—OF—

TEETH

—AT—

Dr. Gants' Office.

Filling Teeth a Specialty

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

C. V. INKS.

DEALER IN MONUMENTS,

Vaults, Tombstones,

AND BUILDING STONES,

LIGONIER, IND.

PHILIP A. CARR.

AUCTIONEER.

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Ligonier, January 8, '73.-37

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.

Ligonier, July 3, '71.-tf

SACK BROTHERS

Bakers & Grocers,

Cavin Street, Ligonier, Indiana

Fresh Bread, Pies, Cakes, &c.

Choice Groceries, Provisions, Yankee Notions & the highest cash price paid for country produce.
May 13, '68-tf SACK BRO'S

GUN $5 Including Shooting Outfit. Every Gun Warranted. Hogarth, Moore & Brooks St. Louis.

$3 GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. *Sample Watch Free to Agents.* Address, A. COULTER & Co., Chicago.

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

DYKES' BEARD ELIXIR did it, and will do it on the smoothest face. More than 20,000 young men ALREADY WEAR HEAVY MOUSTACHE AND BEARD, having used from 1 to 3 Pack'gs. No injury. Easily appl'd. Certain in effect. Package with directions post-paid 25 cts. 5 for $1 cts. A. M. SMITH & CO., Sole Ag'ts, Palmyra, Ill. The proprietors are legitimate. The public will see the genuine and Address as above

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500.—New articles, just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton St., N. Y.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 46-1y

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BEST business you can engage in. 5$ to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 46-1y

"POCKET PHOTOSCOPE" Has great magnifying power; detects counterfeit money; shoddy in cloth; foreign substances in wounds; flaws in metals; examines insects, flowers and plants, 25 cents, stamps or currency. Van Delf & Co., 20 Ann St., N.Y. 51-6m

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us.—Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 46-1y

$4 TELEPHONES!

For short lines my Acoustic Telephone is the best in use. I have a test line 1 mile in length that transmits the voice with such power as to be heard in all parts of an ordinary room. Send 3c. for Illustrated Circulars. J. R. HOLCOMB, Mallet Creek, Ohio. 12-w4

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 cent stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co, 20 Ann St., N. Y. 51-6m

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence.
51 6m JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., N. Y.

MARIETTA COLLEGE.

Established in 1835, and conducted on the model of the best Eastern Colleges. It has good cabinets and apparatus, and large libraries. A course of study without Greek is provided. Promising students are aided. A thorough Preparatory School in operation. The next term begins September 5th.

I. W. ANDREWS, President.
Marietta, O, July, 1878. 12-14

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address. E. A. WILSON,
51-m6 194 Penn. St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

Dr. A. G. OLIN'S Private Hospital, 187 East Washington St. Chicago, Ills, for the cure of all Diseases of a Private nature, resulting from early abuses or infection, of either sex. Seminal Weakness producing Emissions, Loss of Memory, Impaired Sight, Lost Manhood or Impotency, Nervous Debility, permanently cured; diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Liver, Lungs, Asthma, Catarrh, Piles, all Chronic Diseases, and DISEASES OF FEMALES, yield to his treatment. Dr. Olin has had a life-long experience, and cures where others fail. He is a graduate of the Reformed School, uses no mercury, has the largest practice in the U. S. LADIES requiring treatment with private home and board, call or write. Every convenience for patients. Send fifty cents for sample of Rubber Goods and circular of important information by express. DR. OLIN'S Female Pills, $5 per Box. Consultation free.

MARRIAGE GUIDE 275 pages. Secrets & information for the young and middle aged of both Sexes, on all diseases of a private nature. Valuable advice to the married and those contemplating marriage. How to be healthy and truly happy in the married relation. Everybody should get this book. Price 50 cents, to any address, sealed.

W. A. BROWN & SON'S

Furniture and Coffin Ware Rooms.

CHAMBER & PARLOR SUITS

And all other kinds of Furniture.

Wool Mattresses, Spring Bottoms, Chromos, Brackets, Picture Frames, &c.

Undertaking Department

Coffins and Caskets always kept on hand, ready for trimming. Also ladies' and gent's Shrouds, very beautiful and cheap. Good Hearse in readiness when desired.

Remember: Sign of the Big Chair,
33 Cavin Street, : : Ligonier, Ind
October 25, 1877.-12-27-1y

J. W. HIGGINBOTHAM,

WATCH-MAKER,

JEWELER,

—and dealer in—

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

—AND—

Fancy Goods,

REPAIRING

Neatly and promptly executed and warranted. ☞Agents for Lazarus & Morris' celebrate Spectacles.
☞Sign of the Big Watch, opposite the Banner Block, Ligonier, Ind. Sep. 30, '75-35

PROVERBS.

"No one can be sick when the stomach, liver, Blood, and kidneys are healthy, and Hop Bitters keep them so."

"The greatest nourishing tonic, appetizer, strengthener and cura tive on earth,—Hop Bitters."

"It is impossible to remain long sick or out of health, where Hop Bitters are used."

"Why do Hop Bitters cure so much?" "Because they give good digestion, rich blood, and healthy action of all the organs."

"No matter what your feelings or ailments are, Hop Bitters will do you good."

"Remember, Hop Bitters never does harm, but good, always and continually."

"Purify the blood, cleanse the stomach and sweeten the breath with Hop Bitters."

"Quiet nerves and balmy sleep in Hop Bitters."

"No health with inactive liver and urinary organs without Hop Bitters."

Try Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief.

FOR SALE BY C. ELDRED & SON AND SCOTT & SANDBROOK, LIGONIER. 11-1m

VEGETINE FOR DROPSY.

I Never Shall

Forget the First Dose.

PROVIDENCE.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—I have been a great sufferer from dropsy. I was confined to my house more than a year. Six months of the time I was entirely helpless. I was obliged to have two help me in and out of bed. I was swollen 19 inches larger than my natural size around my waist. I suffered all a man could and live. I tried all remedies for dropsy. I had three different doctors. My friends all expected I would die; many nights I was expected to die before morning. At last Vegetine was sent me by a friend. I never shall forget the first dose. I could realize its good effects from day to day; I was getting better. After I had taken some 5 or 6 bottles I could sleep quite well nights. I began to gain now quite fast. After some 10 bottles, I could walk from one part of my room to the other. My appetite was good; the dropsy had at this time disappeared. I kept taking the Vegetine until I regained my usual health. I heard of a great many cures by using Vegetine after I got out and was able to attend to my work. I am a carpenter and builder. I will also say it has cured an aunt of my wife's of neuralgia, who had suffered for more than 20 years. She says she has not had any neuralgia for eight months. I have given it to one of my children for canker humor. I have no doubt in my mind it will cure any humor; it is a great cleanser of the blood; it is safe to give a child. I will recommend it to the world. My father is 80 years old, he says there is nothing like it to give strength and life to an aged person. I cannot be too thankful for the use of it. I am,

Very gratefully yours, JOHN H. NOTTAGE.

All diseases of the blood—If Vegetine will relieve pain; cleanse, purify, and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health after trying different physicians, many remedies and suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the great blood purifier. The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not act directly upon it to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

VEGETINE

I OWE MY HEALTH

TO YOUR VALUABLE

VEGETINE.

NEWPORT, KY., Apr. 29, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—Having suffered from a breaking out of Cankerous Sores for more than five years, caused by an accident of a fractured bone, which fracture ran into a running sore, and having used every thing I could think of and nothing helped me, until I had taken six bottles of your valuable medicine which Mr. Miller the apothecary recommended very highly. The sixth bottle cured me, and all I can say, is that I owe my health to your valuable Vegetine.

Your most obedient servant,
ALBERT VON ROEDER.

"It is unnecessary for me to enumerate the diseases for which the Vegetine should be used. I know of no disease which will not admit of its use, with good results. Almost innumerable complaints are caused by poisonous secretions in the blood, which can be entirely expelled from the system by the use of the Vegetine. When the blood is perfectly cleansed, the disease rapidly yields; all pains cease; healthy action is promptly restored, and the patient cured."

VEGETINE

Cured me when the

DOCTORS FAILED.

CINCINNATI, O., April 10, 1877.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.:—

Dear Sir,—I was seriously troubled with Kidney Complaint for a long time. I have consulted the best doctors in this city. I have used your Vegetine for this disease, and it has cured me when the doctors failed to do so. Yours truly,

ERNEST DURIGAN, Residence 621 Race St.,
Place of business, 573 Cent. Ave.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

INVALIDS' HOTEL.

The very large number of invalid people who daily visit Buffalo, from every quarter of the United States and Canada, that they may consult Dr. R. V. PIERCE, and the widely celebrated Faculty of Specialists in Medicine and Surgery associated with him, rendered it necessary that the founder of this institution should provide a place on a grand and commodious scale for their entertainment and comfort.

ADVANTAGES OFFERED.—The Invalids' Hotel is more complete in its appointments than any similar institution in the world. The building is located in one of the most healthful and desirable portions of the City of Buffalo, and commands a fine view of Lake Erie, Niagara River, and the surrounding country, being situated in the midst of an extensive system of beautiful parks. The Hotel is furnished with a patent safety passenger elevator, to convey patients to and from the different floors; is provided with all kinds of approved baths, and has also connected with it a well-appointed gymnasium and bowling alley to afford proper means of exercise.

CHRONIC DISEASES of all forms, whether requiring medical, surgical, or mechanical treatment, come within the province of our several specialities.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.—Especially are the facilities of this infirmary of a superior order as regards the remedial means and appliances for the cure of all those chronic diseases peculiar to females. The employment, in moderation, of tonic, chemical, electro-thermal, and other approved baths, is in many cases an invaluable auxiliary to the remedial means to which we resort in such cases. Dry friction to the surface, general shampooing, Swedish movements, and light calisthenic exercises, to enliven and equalize the circulation of the blood in the system, relieve congested parts, improve digestion, and strengthen the muscles, produce important beneficial results in all cases to which these means are applicable. No experimenting is resorted to in the treatment. The most approved medicines are carefully employed, and the judicious regulation of the diet, to suit the condition of the patient, the thorough ventilation of the sleeping apartment, the cheering influence of music, social intercourse, innocent games for amusement, and all those agencies which tend to arouse the mind of the patient from despondency, and thus promote recovery, are not neglected.

NERVOUS DISEASES.—Paralysis, Epilepsy (Fits), Chorea (St. Vitus's Dance), and other nervous affections, receive the attention of an *expert* in this specialty, by which the greatest skill is attained and the most happy results secured.

LUNG DISEASES.—This division of the practice in the Invalids' Hotel is very ably managed by a gentleman of mature judgment and skill. Bronchial, Throat, and Lung Diseases are very largely treated in this department, and with results which have been highly gratifying to both physician and patients.

EYE AND EAR.—Special attention is given to the delicate operations on the eye and ear, a distinguished oculist and aurist being under engagement to conduct this branch of the practice.

Invalids arriving in the city and desiring to consult us, should come directly to the Hotel. It is easily accessible by carriage, omnibus, or street cars. MILLER'S Omnibus Agents, on all incoming trains, can be relied upon to deliver passengers and baggage with security and dispatch.

☞Address R. V. PIERCE, M. D., World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sick Headache

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

TRADE MARK

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. 40 in a vial. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, Erie, Pa.
Five Vials by mail for one dollar.

A PHYSIOLOGICAL View of Marriage!

WOMAN AND MARRIAGE

A Guide to Wedlock and confidential Treatise on the duties of marriage and the causes that unfit for it; the secrets of Reproduction and the Diseases of Women.

A PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER!

A book for private, considerate reading. 300 pages, price 50 cts.

On all disorders of a Private Nature arising from Self Abuse, Excesses, or Secret Diseases, with the best means of cure. 250 large pages, price 50 cts.

A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases and those of the Throat and Lungs, Catarrh, Rupture, the Opium Habit, &c., price 10 cts.

Either book sent postpaid on receipt of price; or all three, containing 500 pages, beautifully illustrated, for 75 cts.

Address DR. BUTTS, No. 14 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo

YE SUFFERING EDITORS.

The condition of the average editor is fully illustrated in the following "pome," written by some "parboiled" editor who declines to make his identity known:

I'm parboiled, I'm fried, I'm roasted,
I vow I'm half cooked; at least
My skin feels as if it were toasted,
I'm a subject for a cannibal feast.
I walk through this heat-stricken land,
In the thinnest of texture arrayed,
And I walk with a fan in each hand,
While it's ninety and eight in the shade.

To grumble they say is a sin,
But this weather brings nothing but groans;
I would like to jump out of my skin,
And sit quietly down in my bones;
Or, I wish I might be a whale,
Of a harpoon I'd not be afraid;
For the north pole I'd quickly set sail
And leave ninety and eight in the shade.

How long will this hot weather last?
Can't you give a consoling idea?
When it goes will it go very fast,
Or will it remain all the year?
In hot weather I can't be a hero,
Of old Sol I'm truly afraid;
I'd much rather know him at zero
Than at ninety and eight in the shade.

AN ANGEL'S VISIT.

BY B. D. J.

"No work! O, Mr. Steele, don't say so!"

"Indeed, it is true, Mrs. Alton, I'm sorry enough to have to say so, for my own sake as well as yours. This is the dull season, you know. You will find it so in all business. February and March are months hard on all."

"What shall I do?"

There was a look of despair in the poor woman's eyes as she raised them pleadingly to Mr. Steele's face.

Just the same cry, just the same pleading look had come from at least a half-dozen other poor women already that morning, and their employer had, of course, by that time, grown used to it. Still, he felt rather more for Mrs. Alton. He had known her husband well—in fact, they had been good friends, as Mr. Steele termed their intimate relations. It was the knowledge of this that carried the widow to Mr. Steele's establishment to seek employment.

Three years before Ellen Alton had been a happy wife and proud mother; had lived in a pretty comfortable home, and no anxious care dwelt in her heart.

Her husband was only clerk, but his income was sufficient for all their needs. Ellen had heard him say only the day before his last on earth, that he had "a mite saved for a rainy day."

Without a moment's warning, when just giving Ellen the usual good-bye kiss for the day's absence, he tottered and fell. It was the last good-bye to wife, children, earth! "Heart disease," was the decision of the medical men.

After recovering somewhat from the terrible shock, Ellen remembered her husband's words. Ah, how soon the rainy day had come!

In vain she sought among his papers to find some intelligence concerning the mite saved. No one knew anything about it. So the pretty little house was given up, and two rooms taken with a friend. Then one after another article of furniture was disposed of until only those most necessary remained.

And so with the work received from Mr. Steele, she had managed to live and keep her three little ones from suffering.

But now, surely, starvation stood ready to enter her door.

She had managed to keep up a good heart, and, for her children's sake, a smiling face.

"I've so little to give them like other children have. So I must always let them have smiles," she said.

"What shall I do?" again she repeated.

Mr Steele looked somewhat disturbed—in fact, a little perplexed. After a moment, he said:

"If you could only manage to get over the next six or eight weeks, business will be brisk again then. Let me see. Suppose you go up to my house and see Mrs. Steele. I think, possibly, you might get from her some sewing. I know there is a great deal of material I have paid for in the last few weeks. Say I sent you. Believe me, Mrs. Alton, I am sorely embarrassed by this state of things, and the extravagant demands of my family."

Ellen Alton found Mrs. Steele and her daughter surrounded, as Mr. Steele had said, with elegant silks and costly laces.

With a perfectly placid face, the fashionable woman listened to the petition for work:

"I've three little ones depending on me alone for bread. I will work for any price, just enough to keep them from starving. I know I can suit you. If you will only give me something to do, I'll be so thankful."

"I have already given out all we intend having done from home. We really can not afford to have any more. I wonder that Mr. Steele should send you, he grumbles so much about his expenses and the dull business. What do you say, my dear?" turning to a very handsome girl standing beside her.

"I say, mamma, please decide about the trimmings for that pearl moire.—The young man is waiting."

"Well, you mean between satin or lace."

"No, indeed, I am perfectly decided about that. Satin is too common and cheap. Anybody can trim with satin. I am only a little puzzled to decide between these two pieces of lace. This piece at a pound I thought perfectly beautiful until he sent up this other at six shillings more. I know if I take the cheaper I shall never feel satisfied."

"But Flora, dear, no one but the most critical examiner would notice the difference. And just think, it will make your dress cost six pounds more," said a sweet, low voice from a remote part of the room.

Ellen Alton raised her eyes, to meet those of a sweet, gentle-looking girl's, full of sympathy, resting on her.

"O, Susie, please hush! If mamma listened to you, I'd have nothing better than anybody else, and that will not suit me. It is a comfortable state of feeling to know that you have the best of the kind, whatever it is. And, mamma, I must have this piece."

"Well, well, dear! I do not wish you to be dissatisfied. Give your orders. But, dear me! How shall I manage this great extra expense? We will have to make those other dresses, the traveling suit and morning dresses at home, Susie. We can—don't you think so?"

A look of deeper commiseration was in the sweet girl's eyes as she turned them from Ellen to answer:

"We can, and must, if you say so, aunt."

"Yes, we must, and that will just about make up the extra expense."

Then turning again to poor Ellen Alton, Mrs. Steele said:

"I'm very sorry, but you see how I have to economize."

The miserable woman could not restrain the bitter smile that was on her pale lips as she passed out of the luxurious room.

"Economize! I call it taking bread out of starving children's mouths," she sobbed.

From one establishment to another, on and on, to receive ever the same reply.

"Nothing at all, not even enough work for our regular hands."

Home again—out on the door-step, trying to cast forth the clouds, trying to smile for the little ones sake.

How could she? Nothing for supper that night! nothing to put in each little extended hand, not a cake even!

"O, heaven! pity the little ones! Father of the fatherless, give me a smile for them!" she cried.

Slowly she drew off her gloves, and trying to calm her heart to meet them, the cold hands were pressed together in an agonized, supplicating manner.

In an instant after on the sorrowful face flashed a light of hope.

"Thank heaven!" she cried.

And drawing from the wasted fingers the wedding ring, the mother stepped quickly, lightly to the door.

"Why should I for a moment regret it, if it will buy food for his little ones? Could it do more or better? Do I need a reminder of him? Have I not his other self—his babies—to care for? No, no, I will not grieve. My heart is rejoicing! Thank thee, O Father, that thou hast given me smiles to greet my darlings with!"

Six shillings only; and it cost two sovereigns! But that was many years ago.

"You will keep it awhile?" she asked, the pale lips quivering a little.

A woman stood by, young and fair. A babe's hand nestled close to her heart.

Nearer she came, and gently touched the man's arm.

He turned; the business look vanished, and a softer expression was in his eyes as they followed his wife's to her finger. Just such a ring encircled it.

"Yes, yes; I'll keep it. And here, I will advance a little more—another four shillings."

A beautiful, approving smile from his wife, a grateful look and "Heaven bless you!" from the poor woman, amply repaid him.

"We," he said, because he felt it was his wife's doing, "we will never sell it. Come any time, or send. And, if I'm not here, my wife will have it for you."

"An orange for Willie I must get. He begged me to bring him one. He did not look well. I hope he is not going to be ill. An apple apiece for the others, and bread and milk enough for all, thank Heaven! O, I had almost despaired an hour ago!"

With smiles bright enough, then she entered.

A shout of glad welcome came from All and May. But where was Willie's merry voice?

"Willie's sick—Willie's had a chill," they say.

Eagerly the little hot fingers clutched the orange. Poor little eight-year-old Willie—mother's little man—grew so very sick as the night came on, that, after the others had been given their supper and put to sleep, the anxious mother sat beside him all the long hours until morning. All the little restoratives she had been accustomed to give him failed to relieve or soothe. He must have a physician.—The friend with whom Ellen lived said:

"If you wish, I will go for our doctor. He is so kind, and always brings his medicines."

Ellen gladly agreed. And the kind doctor soon came, and told them Willie had pneumonia. Although there were no medicines to pay for, at the end of the second day, every half penny of Ellen's money was gone.

Willie must have nourishment, but how?

Almost as poor as herself, was Ellen's friend—widowed with children and out of work. But the little home was her's, and so both were sure of shelter. Closely Ellen concealed her want from her.

"I cannot have bread taken from those little ones' mouths to put into mine," she said.

Her faith was put to the severest trial. Supperless, the children had sobbed themselves to sleep. She knew they would not really suffer that night. But, O, where would food for the morrow come from? She had a few spoonfuls of cream and sago left for Willie, and that was all. Not a crust of bread had passed even her lips since morning.

"What can I do? O, why does not Heaven take us from this hard world? Why leave us to suffer? There is no hope for me. No light to guide me through this terrible darkness! O, Father, why hast Thou forsaken us?"

She heard a voice from the crib.—Baby May was talking in her sleep. Ellen drew near and bent her ear to catch the words:

"Give us our daily bread, and forgive—"

A great sob from Ellen then aroused the little one. Half awake she lisped:

Mamma, May fordot to say "our Father—"

Beside the bed the mother knelt, weeping and praying. How quickly the babe's lisping voice had recalled her almost failing strength.

"Yes, yes, I will trust Him. Forgive, forgive, Heavenly Father," she cried. "Thou wilt not try me beyond my strength."

Scarce had she risen from her knees when a knock at the door made her quickly light the lamp. She knew that it must either be the doctor or some stranger.

When she opened the door, a sweet voice said:

"Please don't think I've taken too much liberty. But I've felt so sorry about aunt not giving you work, I came to bring you a little I have. And—and—indeed I fear you may be hurt, but folks do take pay in advance, I know. Please, won't you? You know I might spend the money, and then not have it just when you wished it."

The little hand that was extended with the money was caught and pressed convulsively to Ellen's bosom.

"Heaven has sent you with food for my starving children!" she cried.

And sobbing, she sank to the floor, her head buried in Susie's lap.

When a little calmer the good girl drew from her the story of her sorrows and trials.

"Cheer up, dear Mrs. Alton. I promise you better times. I will find you work. I know I can. I will make every young gentleman I know have some shirts made. 'Where there is a will there is a way,' you know. And you must not worry about the doctor's bill. Bless his dear, good heart. He will never trouble you about it. I don't believe he was ever known to take a fee from a poor widow. I know him well. Now if you will please give me a sheet of paper, I will write a note for you to send in the morning. I've a good friend not far from here, the owner of a large wood and coal yard, you can get what you want from him, and pay when you choose. Or better still, wait till that little man Willie gets old enough and able to do so?"

Susie's face was radiant. Never in her life before had she felt so truly happy.

Gently raised Ellen, placed her in the chair which she had just left, saying:

"Now, sit still. I want to hunt for the paper myself. You tell me where I may look."

"Indeed, I'm afraid I have none. O, yes, in the large Bible. I remember of dear William's placing our marriage certificate between a sheet of paper and putting it in there the day he gave me the Bible. You will find it in the top drawer."

Susie hastened to get out the Bible, and in a moment afterward said:

"Yes, here is a nice sheet. I hardly like to take it though. It seems sacred, I will only cut off a little slip."

Susie took out the certificate. Another paper—a small folded note was in it. Her quick eyes rested on a well-known name. Her uncle's it was.

The paper was caught up, and in an instant after Susie knelt beside Ellen:

"O, I've found it—the 'mite' you were telling me that was lost. See! see! here is my uncle's note for it.—One hundred pounds. Your husband must have let it to him. Now—now your troubles are over. But"—the bright face clouded, tears filled her eyes—"O, how could uncle have done so? Why did he not pay you long ago?"

"Don't grieve, dear lady, about your uncle. He, too, may have had his trials. And, for your sake I cannot feel angry towards him. Through him I found you."

"Yes, he has trials. You saw some of them. Their fearful extravagance has caused his straying from the path of honor. Think of him as kindly as you can, and get some friend to go with this note to-morrow. And now I must say good-bye. I shall come often and not forget my promise."

"Heaven bless her!" Ellen said, as the door closed after Susie. "Yes, angels dwell on earth as well as in heaven, I know now."

The next day a friend of William Alton called on Mr. Steele and presented the note. Without a word of explanation he paid one-half of the amount, giving his note for the balance in sixty days. But a few days after he went to Ellen and said:

"I can scarce expect you to believe me, Mrs. Alton, when I say I intended to pay you some day. I hoped to be relieved from my present embarrassment in a year or so. Eighteen months ago the marriage of one daughter brought bills the payment of which I had not recovered from, when the same has come again. My intention was right."

"Yes, I believe you, Mr. Steele. But, O, the children of your friend came very near starvation. They were crying for bread when Heaven sent them the mite their father had saved, and I had well nigh lost my trust. Heaven forgive me and you, Mr. Steele. The strongest of us have our weak moments, and may stray from the right path. But we'll all come back to the better way if we put our trust in Him and do the best we can.

Read What the People Say in Regard to the Great Shoshonees Remedy and Pills.

Levi Jones, Markham, says: I had a severe attack of bronchitis. I was so bad that I could hardly get my breath. I sought for a quick remedy, and seeing the Shoshonees Remedy so highly recommended, I procured a bottle, and am happy to say that, by the time it was taken, I was entirely well and have remained so, although I was much exposed through the winter in traveling.

Rev. F. B. Stratton, Demorestville, writes: I have found your remedies particularly beneficial for liver complaint, dyspepsia and bronchial affections, and would advise all similarly affected to give them a trial.

Mrs. A. D. Pierce, Moberly, N. Y., says: It affords me much pleasure to express my heartfelt gratitude for the benefit I have received from using the Great Shoshonees Remedy. I was sorely afflicted with dyspepsia and disease of the lungs. After having used six bottles, I have become hearty and well. I never knew a medicine to have such wonderful effects. I cannot speak too highly of its merits.

John Finlayson, Athol, says: When traveling one of my feet got sore and broke out. I could not cure it and had to return home. It became better, and afterwards worse. I finally purchased a bottle of the Remedy and a box of Pills, and before they were half gone, I commenced to improve, and before they were finished my foot was completely cured. It is now seventeen months since, but have had no further attack.

Price of the Remedy in pint bottles, $1; Pills, 25 cents a box.

Prepared only by FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all medicine dealers. For sale by H. C. Cunnnigham, Ligonier. 10eow-4w.

Ben's Great Blunder.

[Terre Haute Express (National).]

We hold to the opinion that Ben. Harrison would eliminate from his "key-note" speech, if he had it to do over again, that allusion to the greenback men of Indiana as subjects for an "idiot asylum." That little slip of the pen has lowered Harrison in the esteem of every man who has any regard for the decencies of life, and has thrown some impediments in the way of the gratification of his political ambition. The greenback men of Indiana are strong enough to beat Ben. Harrison for the senatorship, and they will do it. They will strike down the man who traveled out of the way to insult them.

Be Ye Like Foolish.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, and she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it only cost me $2. Be ye like foolish!" H. W.,
14-w2. Detroit, Mich.

Hon. Charles Beardsley, State Senator for Elkhart county, departed this life at 10 o'clock this morning (July 19, 1878,) at his home in this city.—*Elkhart Review.*

Train Dispatching.

(Indianapolis News.)

In the movement of trains much depends on the train dispatcher, who fills a most responsible and laborious position. The latter-day train dispatcher sits at head-quarters, and, with the aid of a curious chart, is enabled to see at a glance the exact whereabouts of every train on the road at any minute of the day. He has the entire line before him in a miniature. Dots and pegs of different size and shape indicate the different trains in motion at the same time, and from the chart and an elaborate time-card the train dispatcher is enabled to direct operations by telegraph with as much intelligence and absolute knowledge as he could possibly have were he ubiquitous, and able to give oral commands in a hundred different places at the same time. The train dispatcher is supposed to know and does know the size of each train, passenger and freight, on his division, the speed and power of each engine, the grade of every mile of the road, and where time can be made up to the best advantage when trains are delayed. He usually works with the Superintendent or the manager of the road, though frequently he is put in charge of his particular department, and held responsible for the proper management of the duties assigned to him, being given a great latitude and left wholly unhampered.

The train dispatcher keeps a record of the time each train starts from the end of the division, and from that moment until it arrives at its destination it is constantly under his eye and guidance, like chessmen in the hands of a skillful player. So long as trains move on time he is not called upon to exercise his ingenuity much. It is when a train is ditched or meets other unavoidable accidents that the dispatcher shows up to advantage.

Here he finds a field for the exercise of his full powers. In such emergencies the regular time-card is of no earthly account, and he is forced to improvise one for the occasion. He is called upon to decide which trains shall have the right of way, where and how they shall meet, where lie on the side-track and a thousand and one matters that arise out of emergency. On his presence of mind and accuracy of knowledge depend the lives of hundreds of train-men and passengers, and thousands upon thousands of dollars' worth of property.

An illustration of his daily duties: Ten trains all off of time and