Miscellaneous.

Texas Cattle.

Dr. Latham contributes to the Omaha *Herald*, of the 20th inst., a very interesting article on cattle-raising in Texas, from which we make extracts as follows:

Texas is truly the cattle-hive of North America. While New York, with her 4,000,000 inhabitants, and her settlements two and a half centuries old, has 748,000 oxen and stock cattle; while Pennsylvania, with more than 3,000,000 people, has 721,000 cattle; while Ohio, with 3,000,000 people, has 749,000 cattle; while Illinois, with 2,800,000 people, has 867,000 cattle; and while Iowa, with 1,200,000 people, has 686,000 cattle, Texas, not forty years of age, and with her 500,000 people, had 2,000,000 head of oxen and other cattle, exclusive of cows, in 1867, as shown by the returns of the County Assessors. In 1870, allowing for the difference between the actual number of cattle owned and the number returned for taxation, there must be fully 3,000,000 head of beeves and stock cattle. This is exclusive of cows, which at the same time are reported at 600,000 head. In 1870 they must number 800,000, making a grand total of 3,800,000 head of cattle in Texas. One-fourth of these are beeves, one-fourth are cows, and the other two-fourths are yearlings and two-year-olds. There would, therefore, be 950,000 beeves, 950,000 cows, and 1,900,000 young cattle. There are annually raised and branded 750,000 calves. These cattle are raised on the great plains of Texas, which contain 152,000,000 acres.

In the vast regions watered by the Rio Grande, Nueces, Guadalupe, San Antonio, Colorado, Leon, Brazos, Trinity, Sabit, and Red Rivers, these millions of cattle graze upon almost tropical growths of vegetation. They are owned by the ranchemen, who own from 1,000 to 75,000 head each.

I will describe one or two of these great ranches, which will represent to your readers the large ranches of this cattle hive. On the Santa Catrutos River is the ranche of Col. Richard King, known as the "Santa Catrutos Ranche." This range consists of nineteen Spanish triggons of land, or 81,152 acres. It is watered plentifully by the Santa Catrutos River and its tributaries. On this ranche are the immense number of 65,000 cattle, 10,000 horses, 7,000 sheep, and 8,000 goats. One thousand saddle horses and 300 Mexicans are constantly employed in herding, gathering, and driving this stock.

Col. King brands annually 12,000 calves and sells 10,000 beef cattle yearly and invests the proceeds in stock cattle, thereby adding to his vast herds, in addition to their natural increase. O'Connor's ranche, 20 miles below Goliad, on the San Antonio river, is another princely estate. He had 10,000 cattle in 1862, branded 11,772 calves, and was selling from $75,000 to $100,000 worth of beef cattle annually. The foundations for this wealth were laid in 1852, when he commenced grazing with 1,500 cattle. The Robideaux ranche on the Gulf, between the mouths of the Rio Grande and the Nueces, owned by Mr. Kennedy, contains 112,000 acres. It is a fertile peninsula, jutting out into the Gulf, and is bounded on three sides by the waters of the Gulf. The other side is fenced by 90 miles of plank fence. Every three miles of this fence has a little ranche for Mexican herders. In this inclosure are 30,000 beef cattle alone, besides the other stock. These three are types of the men in the older cattle-growing region near the Gulf.

The frontier counties are all rich in stock. Jack Young, Throgmorton, Stevens, Callahan, Coleman, Brown, Torrent, Ebrath, Comanche, Palopinto, Hitt, and Johnson, are all great stock counties. These counties comprise the country drained by the thousands of streams that form the Rio Grande, Nueces, Guadalupe, San Antonio, Colorado, Leon, Brazos, Trinity, Sabine, and Red Rivers, and is one of the best watered regions in America.—The streams are covered with "bunch," "buffalo," and "Mesquit" grasses. The cattle princes of these counties are John Hittson, who has 50,000 cattle; Wm. Hittson, 5,000; G. W. Slaughter, 20,000 head; J. C. Lynch, 5,000 head; George Beavers, 6,000 head; Charles Rivers, 10,000; James Brown, 15,000; C. J. Johnson, 5,000; S. P. Jackson, 4,000; Rob Sloan, 12,000 half Durham stock; Anderson Bros., 6,000; Coggins & Parks, 20,000; Samuel Vaughn, 6,000; Martin Culpler, 10,000; Cunningham, 8,000; Murkhow, 5,000; Lacy & Colman, 12,000; John Chisholm, 20,000.

John Hittson's ranche is in Palo Pinto county, on the Brazos river, where he has 50,000 cattle; he has 300 saddle horses and ponies. He drives about 50,000 head of cattle north annually. Eighteen years ago he was working some days for his father, driving oxen, clearing a timbered section, felling trees, chopping, rolling, and burning logs, and clearing the land to raise a little corn and wheat. From experience in the forests of Tennessee he knew that it would take the three score and ten years of a natural life to clear away the trees and uproot the stumps, and, not fancying so tedious a job for life, he sold out his farm and, with 60 Texan cows and nine hound mongrels, turned his face toward the setting sun and the grass regions of the Brazos. Less than a score of years have passed, and he has 50,000 head of cattle and has many acres of land. His son, Joel Hittson, 19 years old, six feet in one of Texas's ever-booming cotton fields, with a fine face, with square, firm set of jaw, which as I looked at it, I thought was shot a little firmer, giving him a more determined look than it would otherwise, but for a dozen or two encounters with the fierce and insatiable Comanches, also knew Hittson and his old long muzzle-loading rifle well, and now know him with his Winchester. I have often wondered what they thought when they pounced on him with his new Winchester, and received ten shots in minute instead of one in five minutes. They must have thought the devil rifle bewitched. At any rate, they will give him a wide berth, unless they can creep upon him as the hunter does upon the buffalo bull he does not dare to face. Mr. Hittson is establishing a ranche on the South Plains, near old Fort Morgan, for his second northern cattle speculation. He will winter 5,000 cattle there this year, and bring 10,000 head there for sale next season. John Chisholm, on the Concho River, is another of the cattle raisers and drivers of North-western Texas, who carries on the business on a princely scale, and whose experience is much like that of Hittson. Of the thousands of owners of 3,000,000 head of cattle in Texas, not 100 commenced with large means. They have built themselves up from small beginnings, like Hittson and Chisholm.

The surplus stock is disposed of by packing, by shipping by steamer for the Gulf States, by driving due north to Abilene, Kansas, and Schuyler, Neb., and by the northwestern route to the Pecos river, where the droves divide, some going to Arizona and California by the southern route; the greater number, however, keeping a northern course up the Pecos river to the Arkansas river, crossing at and above Bent's old fort, and thence along the eastern base of the mountains, through Colorado and across the Black Hills, to the Union Pacific Railroad, and on to the great valleys and pastures of Wyoming, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Nevada, and the Pacific States. The beeves are selected out before the herds leave the Black Hills west. If fat, they go at once shipped for Chicago and New York; if thin they are left in the valleys of Colorado, Wyoming, and Nebraska to fatten. The amount of money handled by bankers along the base of the mountains from Cheyenne to Trinidad is enormous. I have no data from which to calculate the amount, but it cannot be less than $1,250,000. Every settler who comes into any of these mountain territories, every mine that is opened, every Indian who goes on to reserves and is fed, every soldier who is brought into the country, creates an additional demand for stock cattle and beef. As astounding as these figures may seem, the supply has not been nearly adequate to meet the demand. Great preparations are making in Northwestern Texas to gather together herds which in numbers have not been heard of before.

Abilene has been the great market this year. At that place the receipts of cattle have reached the enormous figures of 200,000 head. The shipments for the month of September, amounted to 60,000 head, or 3,333 car-loads, or 111 car loads per day, for the great corn fields of Iowa, Missouri, and Illinois. It is anticipated that the shipments will reach 75,000 in October. This great cattle trade at Abilene, which has assumed such gigantic proportions, was initiated in 1867, and has therefore counted only four seasons. In 1867, 35,000 head of stock were received; in 1868, 125,000; in 1869, 140,000; in 1870, 200,000. In 1869, one bank alone in Kansas City handled $5,000,000 cattle money. The cattle driven and sold here are from the eastern part of the State, from the Rio Grande to the Red Rivers. At Schuyler, this year, which was an experiment only, 27,000 cattle were sold. The First National Bank of Omaha handled $500,000 in consequence of this cattle business. I am informed by those who know that 40,000 more cattle could have been sold if they had been at Schuyler. Next year it is hoped the supply will reach 100,000, as the demand for Nebraska, Iowa, Southwestern Minnesota and Dakota, will certainly require that number.

The Loss of the Cambria.

The London *Daily Standard*, of October 26, publishes the statement of John McGarland, the sole survivor of the steamer Cambria:

"I left Ireland twelve months since for America. On the 8th inst., I sailed for the 'old country,' on board the Cambria, from New York. I was a steerage passenger.—We had a good complement of passengers on board, but I cannot tell the number.—The weather was calm at first, and we all expected a fine voyage. At the end of last week, however—on Friday or Saturday, I don't remember which—a high wind arose, and the sea became troubled. The gale gradually increased, until on Wednesday it blew a perfect hurricane. The ship, however, got along bravely, and I believe no one had any doubt—I at least had none—as to our reaching shore in perfect safety. On Wednesday night the weather was very bad. The wind blew furiously, and a heavy rain fell, and what with the rain and the waves, which broke over the gunwale, I could see nothing outside of the ship. I don't think any one could see objects at even a short distance. I remained on deck that night till about 11 o'clock; then I went below. I had seated myself at my bunk, thinking over old times and my near approach to home, when suddenly there was a horrid crash, and I went spinning forward on my face on the floor. I did not lose my senses, although I was a good deal frightened, and getting to my feet I hurried on deck. Here I found passengers running to and fro in great excitement, but I cannot say there was much crying or shouting. I was myself much put about. I heard the order given, 'Launch the boats,' but I cannot say whose voice it was; and I also heard some one saying, 'There's a mighty big hole in the boat.'

"Our vessel, I now know, had struck the rock at Innistrahull, bow on, but that time I really saw nothing beyond the boat itself—the night was so dark, and there was so much blinding rain and spray. I did not see the light on Innistrahull. Some time before the wreck I saw two lights, but I do not know the Irish coast, and I cannot tell you where they were. As I have said, the order was given to lower the boats.—There were seven small boats, I think, on board, four of which were lowered. One of them was in the fore-part, the others in the off-part, or aft end. I saw the three boats in the cabin end in course of being lowered, but I did not see them in the water, and I know nothing whatever as to their fate. When the boat in the steerage end was lowered, I got into it with others. There was in all, to the best of my ability, ten or eleven of us, all steerage passengers, I think, beside two seamen. No provisions were taken on board; we were near shore. Our boat, however, was scarcely launched when she capsized. When the boat lurched over I got hold of it, but I cannot say what part of it; and when it righted again I managed to scramble in.

"BUSHMILLS, County Antrim, Ireland, Oct. 25, 1870.—*To the Editor of the N. Y. Herald.*—As the steamship Cambria was lost near this place, I wish that you would publish the following particulars—they may lead to the identification of the body found on the strand close by here. It will be a small consolation to the relatives claiming such to know that such a body has been found and buried. On the morning of the 21st (October) inst., portions of three life-boats, supposed to belong to the late steamship Cambria, were washed ashore between Blackwell and Ballycastle, together with a very large quantity of the internal fittings of the cabin. In one of the boats was a large quantity of apples. The same evening, at about nine o'clock, the body of a female was found on Ballycastle strand, which was taken charge of, and an inquest was held on the same by John Donlop, Esq., M. D., Coroner for the district, and a jury. The body was buried in Dunluce burying-ground. The marks on the body and on the clothing, &c., will help to lead, in all probability, to identification. The age of the woman appeared to be about twenty-five years; height, about five feet three inches; hair, light brown and curled, and combed backwards from the face, and some of the curls not yet loosed—hair rather short. The body was remarkably well formed; visage rather long; cheeks, across full; nose, a little turned upwards; mouth, small; teeth, small and nice; wants a double tooth in lower left jaw, second from front. There are four moles on the calf of the leg, five moles on the right leg, and also a cicatrix of a cut about one inch above the right knee. The ears are pierced, but there are no earrings. On the fourth finger of the left hand there was a plain band of gold and an enamelled ring set with a ruby and circle of pearls, apparently a mourning ring. She was attired in a jacket and dress of thick, dark gray cloth, and had on two petticoats, one black and blue russle cord, the bottom of white calico, with a ruffle at the bottom; a pair of jean stays clasped in front and laced behind; she had on two pair of drawers, one twilled and the other plain cotton, undershirt of merino, one of plain white calico, a pad stuffed with hair worn on the breast; she wore a pair of kid boots buttoned up the sides high up on the legs, with very high heels, which were plated with brass, and white ribbed woollen stockings. The traveling jacket fitted tight to the waist, and was loose down to the bottom of the skirt. All the articles are in the possession of Sergeant Howe, Royal Irish Constabulary, Bushmills, county Antrim, from whom any information respecting the body may be procured, or by applying to the writer, P. T. Keveny, merchant, Bushmills, county Antrim, Ireland.

"I never saw a living soul after that. I did not hear a single cry when the boat keeled over, and I never afterward saw any of my companions. I was very much put about. I must have grasped the boat quite mechanically, and when I got into it again I don't know that I could have told where I was. I did not see the Cambria go down. The waves carried my boat quickly away from her. When I recovered myself I noticed some one lying in the bottom of the boat. I stooped down and found that it was a young woman lying face-downward. She was dead. The body was dressed in a black silk gown, but I did not pay attention to anything else. I believe she was a steerage passenger, but do not know her name. My reason for thinking she was a steerage passenger is that, when on board the Cambria, a boy whom I knew told me that he knew a young woman that was going to some place between Enniskillen and Irvinestown. I don't remember exactly where, and from what he said of her I believe that that was the young woman who was in my boat.

"Well, I saw that nothing could be done for her, poor thing; and, to tell the truth, I did not feel able to do much for myself. The oars were tied with small ropes to the boat, and I was not equal to the exertion of recovering them; I just let the boat drift aimlessly along. The wind and the waves carried me along all morning with my melancholy burden—the poor thing at the bottom of the boat. After daybreak the wind moderated somewhat, and the rain took off slightly. The sea, however, continued to run high; the waves lashed over my boat, and every moment I expected her to go down. I had no knowledge of the coast, although I knew it not far off, and I knew no more than the dead where I was, or where I was drifting to. At 2½ o'clock that afternoon, after 14½ hours' drifting helplessly in the storm, I was picked up by the Enterprise (Capt. Gillespie), in Lough Foyle. I was almost insensible at the time. A rope was passed round my body, and I was drawn on deck. I was brought to Londonderry, and have since been almost entirely confined to bed. I lost all my clothes and 11 guineas in money. Besides this a brother of mine in America intrusted me with parcels of goods to friends at home, and these have all been lost."

TEXAS IN THE SADDLE.

The Great Sixty-Mile Race in Two Hours and Fifty-three Minutes at San Antonio.

The San Antonio *Herald* of the 12th ult. says:

Two months since the "Agricultural, Stock-Raising, and Industrial Association of Western Texas," domiciled at San Antonio, inserted the following advertisement in their city papers:

"The Agricultural, Stock-Raising, and Industrial Association of Western Texas offer a special premium of $50 to the first and $25 to the second winner in a sixty-mile race around their track at San Pedro Springs, provided that the distance is made in three hours. None but Texas-raised horses and Texas-made saddles to be used. No limits as to number. The race to come off during the holding of their fair, from the 5th to the 8th of October next."

This announcement caused some little talk on the subject, but the almost universal opinion of the public was that the race could not be won on Texas raised horses in that time. Up to the morning of the day not a single entry had been made, and the directors were in despair. However, before 11 o'clock, Neil Coker appeared upon the grounds with twelve cow ponies, and declared it his intention to contest for the prize. Neil Corker was born and raised in Bexar county, is about twenty-two years of age, weighs somewhere between 125 and 135 pounds, is a likely, active young man, a fair type of our stock raising community.

Nothing special occurred up to the 8th mile, when an ungovernable mustang flew the track altogether, and made a circuit down through the woods; meeting the San Pedro irrigating canal, he turned back through the agricultural department, leaped, an eight-horse power threshing machine, and finally despairing of making his escape, tried his "level best" to pitch young Coker over his head. By this time his attendants reached him with another horse; he got back into the track and proceeded on his way. About the thirteenth mile, another horse broke on the other side of the track, and came very near a stone wall. He was finally brought to a full stop, but considerable time was lost.

With all these mishaps, at the end of the thirty miles two young Coker was two minutes ahead of time. The Marshal, General Young, made this announcement in a voice that could be heard for half a mile round.

The crowd now began to get excited, and a universal shout went up for more and better horses. Men who had refused the use of their horses, and scoffed at the possibility of such a race, began to believe he would make the trip.

From this time on, young Coker's fortunes smiled upon him. It was now evident to all that unless an accident he would win the race, and every man, woman and child on the ground was wrought up to the highest pitch of excitement. Sedate old judges lost their dignity, and barrahed at the top of their voices, the ladies waved their handkerchiefs, children screamed, and young Coker gained on his time every round. Finally the Marshal tapped the bell as the last mile was made, and announced "sixty miles in two hours, and fifty-three minutes." At this young Coker exclaimed; "Let me give them another mile for good measure," and with an eye as clear as an eagle's, and limbs as lithe as the mountain doe's, he mounted a fresh horse and made his sixty-first and last mile in two minutes and fifteen seconds.

It is safe to say there never was such a concourse of people, or such a scene in Western Texas. Men wanted to carry him around on their shoulders—wanted to treat him—give him coffee, ice water—anything. Finally, he was taken up into the judges' stand and introduced by the marshal; and that the crowd might have a chance to do something for him, a prominent banker of this city pulled off his hat and called out, "All who wish to do something for the young man, here's a chance." The last we saw of him, his hat was well laden with gold and silver, which was given to Coker, in addition to the premium of the association.

Adrift in a Storm—Fearful Night on Lake Huron.

From the Detroit Free Press, Nov. 2.

On Friday night the tug Zouave started for Bay City with six barges heavily lumber-laden. Getting down to Port Austin, she found the tugs Lemuel Ketchum and the sea was so heavy that she decided to turn over the Joseph A. Hollon, Mohawk, and the Mills in her charge, coming along with the other three herself. The crew of the Hollon consisted of Capt Robert Forrest, a Canadian, the mate Harry Morrison, of Algomac, Peter Dean, and the woman Josephine Dean, his wife, and employed on board in the capacity of cook. The Hollon was well loaded down, but the storm had not been much felt until after the Clematis took her line. The gale continued to grow fresher after the tugs started out and the Zouave was soon out of sight, the Clematis going along slowly. The sea grew constantly rougher, and the men at the wheel on the barges had to lash themselves fast to keep from being swept away.

As Sunday evening set in, the captain of the Hollon expressed his fears that he should at least lose his deck load, as the barge was tumbling about in a wild way, the sea going clear over her, and her groaning timbers telling plainly how she was laboring. The gale did not abate in the least, and with a slight change of the wind came hail and snow until they could not discover the lights of the tug. The weather was much colder after the snow squall passed away, and the crew put on all their spare clothing. The woman retired to bed about 9 o'clock, all anxiety for the safety of the baggage being carefully kept from her. About midnight, while it seemed as if the barge would be knocked to pieces, the tow line suddenly snapped, the men heard a shout through the gloomy darkness from the tug, and the three barges were adrift in the lake, entirely at the mercy of the storm King. The barges broached to in the troughs of the sea, and the crews shouted to each other that there was no hope. They knew that the tug could not put adrift in that wild sea and pick up the line, and that she would have enough to do to make her own port.

They soon drifted quite close to each other, and grim despair settled down over all. The deck load of the Hollon began to start, and she cut loose from the others, so as not to impair their slight hopes. Thus she drifted off into the gloom, and the shouts of the alarmed crews were soon drowned out by the beating of the storm. In half an hour nearly all the Hollon's deck load was gone, and then the captain, thinking that she labored less, concluded to cast anchor, having plenty of cable, and hoping that the storm would abate before she should go to pieces. The anchor failed to get holding ground, and the Hollon dragged about two miles before ceasing, but, as the time, was either waves or rocks over her, and the cabin finally went overboard.

The wife had been called up a short time previous, but was too much alarmed to dress, and came on deck in her night clothes, a loose cloak cross thrown over them. She was inclined to tie fast by her husband, who at length told her that there was no hope, and they crouched down behind the bulwark together, determined that death should not separate them.

When the cabin went overboard, Captain Forrest declared that their fate was sealed, and would not heed Morrison's injections to hold out bravely to the last. He threw himself down on the lumber and groaning, refusing to even pass a lashing around his body, and a great wave soon lifted over the side and carried him off amid the howling waves to leeward. He met his death without a cry, and made no the slightest resistance.

At daylight the storm had gone down a great deal, and there was every prospect that the barge would hold out. The woman was extremely cold, the three suffering severely, and Dean was almost gone. And yet, seeing how his wife was suffering, the brave man, almost dying then, raised up, pulled off his coat, and made the wife wrap herself in it! This left the man with nothing on but shirt and pants, and he laid his head in his lap, and never spoke again until Monday noon, when he roused up a little, saw that he was in Lake Huron, kissed his wife good-bye, and stepped out to his death without a groan. The two survivors had nothing to eat in on Sunday night and Monday at noon at four o'clock, when a lurch overturned the boat, and the wife was sent a small boat to take them on.

The Quicksand of the Grain Sea.

About 5 o'clock on Friday afternoon an unusual and nearly fatal accident occurred at Rhaca, N. Y. In the storehouse of Mr. King a quantity of barley was being let down from a large bin in the third story to the second story through the usual spout leading from above. Mr. Chas. King and his cousin, Geo. King, were superintending the process, and Jerome Leonard, about 50 years of age, was in the third story, shoving the grain in the bin to begin to settle in the centre, young Leonard got on it and sat down in the centre, right over the spout where the grain was going down the fastest.

Probably the sensation of slowly sinking induced him to remain, which he did, strange to say, till the barley had closed in around him so that when he attempted to stir, he only sank the faster and caused the grain to pour in around him like a river, just as would happen to a person in a bed of quicksand. He became alarmed, and the other boys ran down to give the alarm. Mr. King at once shut the spout through which the grain was running, at the rate of twenty bushels per minute, and went up stairs. When he looked in he saw only a hand sticking out of the grain. It moved for a few moments, and then drop'ed limpler on the grain. Mr. King jumped in and took hold of the hand, but could do nothing toward pulling the boy out. The grain kept sliding down and burying the young man deeper, and he turned back, and when other aid arrived it was thought young Leonard must be dead.

They began shoveling and succeeded in getting hold of his feet, for he had gone down just as he sat, his head and feet the highest, but couldn't pull him out. They feared to shovel for fear of cutting his head but one of the men got a wooden shovel and succeeded in uncovering his face without striking him. The grain was then cleared away by hand till the boy's nose and mouth which were full of grain, were uncovered. His face was black, and he did not breathe for some seconds. Soon he opened, opened his eyes, and began to breathe. Meanwhile it was impossible to drawn him out till about sixty bushels more grain had been drawn off, those in the bin supporting his head, but all sinking with the body. The boy was taken home, medical aid summoned, and he is now recovering. It was a narrow escape from suffocation, and should be a warning to boys who play about the storehouses.

A California Rothschild.

The Bank of California—the great money power of the Pacific coast—paid dividends last year amounting to $866,000. The capital of this bank is one of the most remarkable men in California, possessing business qualities of the highest order, united with a power of endurance and mental elasticity which enable him to carry forward successfully and easily operations which would appal persons of ordinary capacity. Upon the opening of the Pacific Road the Bank of California appropriated a large sum for the purpose of properly entertaining representative men from the East, and from that time down to the present every public and professional personage visiting the Pacific coast, has partaken of the hospitality so liberally provided. Mr. Ralston (the cashier), represents the bank in these receptions, and none who have fallen into his hands will ever forget his courteous attentions. His dinners at the Bank Palace House are the pride of all Californians, while his country establishment, twenty miles out of the city, with apartments for one hundred guests, and his stables, with a stud of forty horses, are justly regarded as something marvellous. Mr. Ralston has just been re-elected to the position which he has so long held, and in which he covers a financial and political power altogether unequaled by any man west of the Rocky Mountains.

Bolly Lewis does the clean thing by a country editor in the following characteristic note:

CLUB HOUSE,
212 WEST FOURTH STREET,
Cincinnati, October 19, 1870.

W. C. Goodh, Esq.

DEAR SIR: Inclosed please find Ten Dollars, which you will apply to my subscription for your very able and always interesting paper, the *Ohio State Register*. You cannot imagine my relief at the discovery of the fact that I owed my printer. I knew that I was guilty of something vile and pernicious that was exercising a fatal influence over my fortunes. I have had every big hand at Poker beaten that I have picked up, for the last three months. If I attempt to play old "Seven Up," I get my "Jack" caught invariably, and never hold "High" nor "Low;" but now the charm is broken. I made the discovery yesterday, resolved at once to remit: last night I swept everything before me. If you know of any one in your country that owes his printer, if he will come down here and play me "Old Sledge," I will give him four in the game, besides paying a handsome bonus for such customers. Will be pleased to see you when next you visit our city.

With great respect, your obedient servant,
BOLLY LEWIS.

On Saturday morning Wm. Berndt, aged about 21 years, son of Moses Berndt, who resides near Kutztown, while cleaning a mule was kicked on the left side of the head, producing injuries which terminated fatally in a short time.

MEDICAL.

PAIN KILLER. PROP. PERRY DAVIS & SON, PROVIDENCE, R.I.
1840 1870
FOR THIRTY YEARS

Has that well-known, standard, and popular remedy,

PAIN KILLER,

manufactured by Perry Davis & Son, Providence, R. I., been before the public, and in that time has become known in all parts of the world, and been used by people of all nations.

It remains to-day, that same good and efficient remedy. Its wonderful power in relieving the most severe pain has never been equalled, and it has earned its world-wide popularity by its intrinsic merit. No curative agent has had so wide-spread sale or given such universal satisfaction. The various ills for which the Pain Killer is an infallible cure, are too well known to require re-capitulation in this advertisement. As an external and internal medicine, the Pain Killer stands unrivalled.

Directions accompany each bottle.

Sold by all Druggists.

Prices 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1 per bottle.

DR KLINE, AT THE PHILADELPHIA Cancer Institute, 33 Arch st., Philadelphia, 28 W. 4th st., Cincinnati, O., and Dr. Greene, at Charlotte, N. C., are making astonishing cures of all Cancers, Tumors, Humors, by their great Cancer Antidotes without the knife or caustic medicine, and with but little pain. Every tool and fiber is killed and removed, if taken in time and cannot return. Beware of bogus Professors, with their bogus treatments, stealing our advertisements. No others have these treatments. None other should ever be used. For particulars, send for circular, call, or address as above. 2d-3m w38

LEGAL NOTICES.

ESTATE OF JACOB R. MISHLER, LATE of East Cocalico township, dec'd. Letters of Administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them for settlement to the undersigned, residing in said township. LAURETTA MISHLER,
oct 19 6t w 42 Administratrix.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Savings Bank, with discounting, depositing, and other powers, to be called the name of "The Columbia Dime Savings Bank," and to be located in Columbia, in the County of Lancaster, with a capital of Twenty-five Thousand Dollars, with the privilege of increasing it to One Hundred Thousand Dollars.
COLUMBIA, June 27th, 1870. je29-6mw

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the Charter of the German Building and Saving Association, of Lancaster, is filed in the Prothonotary's Office of Lancaster county. If no sufficient cause to the contrary be shown the same will be granted by the Court of Common Pleas of said County, NOVEMBER 28TH, 1870, at 10 o'clock A. M.
Attest: W. D. STAUFFER,
oct 26-4tw Prothonotary.

ESTATE OF JOHN ELSER, LATE OF Clay township, deceased. Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them for settlement, to the undersigned, residing in Elizabeth township, near Brickerville.
10-26-6tw-17 EDWIN ELSER.

Mary A. Taylor, by her next friend, Peter Weidman vs. John Taylor. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Lancaster Co. Alias subpœna for divorce. Of August T. 1870.

NOTICE.—JOHN TAYLOR: YOU ARE hereby notified that depositions of witnesses to be read in evidence in the above case, on the part of the petitioner, will be taken before Adam Ranck, Esq., Commissioner, appointed for this purpose, at his office in East Earl twp., Lancaster county, Pa., on FRIDAY, DEC. 9th, A. D., 1870, between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., when and where you may attend if you think proper.
ADAM RANCK,
nov2-4tw3t Commissioner.

ASSIGNED ESTATE OF GEORGE Flory and wife of Warwick township, Lancaster county, having by deed of voluntary assignment dated October 29, 1870, assigned and transferred all their estate and effects to the undersigned for the benefit of the creditors of the said George Flory, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said assignors, to make immediate payment to the undersigned, without delay, and those having claims to present them to
ISAAC F. BOMBERGER,
EMANUEL KAUFFMAN,
Assignees.
S. H. REYNOLDS, Attorney. nov 9 6tw

ASSIGNED ESTATE OF MARTIN S. Keller, of Warwick township, Lancaster county, having by deed of voluntary assignment dated October 29th, 1870, assigned and transferred all his estate and effects to the undersigned for the benefit of the creditors of the said Martin S. Keller. Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said assignor, to make immediate payment to the undersigned without delay, and those having claims to present them to
ISAAC F. BOMBERGER,
EMANUEL KAUFFMAN,
nov 2 6tw H Assignees.
S. H. REYNOLDS, Attorney.

ESTATE OF EDWARD LUTZ, LATE of East Cocalico township, Lancaster county, deceased.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed to pass upon exceptions and distribute the assets remaining in the hands of George Lutz and Samuel Lutz, Executors of said deceased, to and among those legally entitled to the same, will sit for the purpose on TUESDAY THE 6TH OF DECEMBER, 1870, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Library Room of the Court House, in the City of Lancaster, when and where all persons interested in said distribution may attend. SIMON P. EBY,
nov 9-4t-4w Auditor.

ACCOUNTS OF TRUST ESTATES, &C.—The accounts of the following named Estates will be presented for confirmation on MONDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1870:
John Weaver's Assigned Estate. M. E. Stauffer, et ux., Assignees.
Jacob Palm, Sebastian Palm's Assigned Estate. A. Z. Ringwalt, et al., Assignees.
Ann Herr's Assigned Estate. C. L. Engle, et al., Assignee.
John L. and Amziah Binkley's Assigned Estate. Jesse Binkley, et al., Assignees.
Samuel F. Shertz's Trust Estate. A. K. Witmer, Committee.
Hohenstein Flax Company's Trust Estate. S. F. Eagle, et al., Directors.
W. D. STAUFFER,
oct 26-4tw Prothonotary.
PROTHONOTARY'S OFFICE, Oct. 2, 1870.

BONDS.

5-20's and 1881's
BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

GOLD BOUGHT AND SOLD
At Market Rates.

COUPONS CASHED.
Pacific R. R. Bonds Bought & Sold.
STOCKS Bought and Sold on Commission only.

Accounts received and interest allowed on daily balances, subject to check at sight.
DE HAVEN & BRO.,
40 South 3d Street, Philadelphia.
feb 22 lyd&w

FIRST MORTGAGE
BONDS
OF THE
ST. JOSEPH & DENVER CITY
Railroad Company.
PAYABLE IN GOLD,
With Interest at Seven Per Cent Also Payable in Gold.
COUPONS OR REGISTERED.

These First Class Bonds are now for sale by the Company through the undersigned, and are confidently recommended as combining absolute security and a liberal income.

Almost the entire line is completed and in successful operation. Only Twenty Miles of Track to lay at the Western Terminus, and that being rapidly laid.

The present traffic of the Road is Ample Guarantee for the Reliability of these securities.

The Road runs West from St. Joseph, and forms a through East and West Route.

Mortgage per mile $13,000 covering Franchise and all property.

ROOFING SLATE.

ROOFING SLATE—PRICES REDUCED.—The undersigned has constantly on hand a full supply of Roofing Slate for sale at the lowest Prices. Also, an extra LIGHT ROOFING SLATE, intended for slating on shingle roofs. Keeping the very best slate at all work is warranted to be executed in the best manner. Builders and others will find it to their interest to examine the samples at his Agricultural and Seed Warerooms, No. 23 East King street, Lancaster, Pa., 2 doors west of the Court House.

We have a supply of the Asbestos Roofing for flat roofs, or we can slate and shingles cannot be used. It is far superior to Pitch or Gravel Roofing.
deo2-3tdaw GEO. D. SPRECHER.

PHILOSOPHY OF MARRIAGE.—A NEW COURSE OF LECTURES, as delivered at the Penna. Polytechnic and Anatomical Museum, 1235 Chestnut St., three doors above Twelfth, Philadelphia, embracing the subjects: How to Live and Why to Live for; Youth, Maturity and Old Age; Manhood Generally Reviewed; The cause of Indigestion; Pimples and Eruptions; Diseases accumulated for; Marriage Philosophically considered. These lectures will be forwarded on receipt of 25 cents by addressing Secretary of the Penna. POLYTECHNIC AND ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, 1235 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
1y12-12mdeod&w
Jan 19

TAX NOTICE—THE DIRECTORS OF the Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company, have assessed a tax of one-fifth of one percent. TWO DOLLARS on the thousand upon the several amounts insured for the members of said Company respectively—to pay losses sustained to fire during 17 months, or since the last assessment.

Under the by-Laws of the Company 30 days are allowed within which the taxes may be paid in; after the expiration of said 30 days ten per cent. will be added for collection.

From the 1st of November, 1870, to the 1st of December, 1870, being 30 days inclusive, the Treasurer will attend at the office of John Johns, Esq., No. 50 North Duke Street, Lancaster City, and receive said taxes.

For local accommodation, he will also, either personally, or some one for him, attend for the same purpose at the following times and places viz:

At Silver Springs, West Hempfield, on Wednesday and Thursday, November 16 and 17, 1870.

At New Holland, at Bassler's Hotel, Tuesday, November 22, 1870.

At Martinsville, Strasburg township, Saturday, November 26, 1870.

At George Murray's, Maytown, E. Donegal township, Tuesday, November 29, 1870

All members of the company who have not yet returned their old policies will please bring them along.

By order of the Board.
JAND. M. FRANTZ,
nov2-4tw44. Secretary.

CLOTHING.

THIS PARAGRAPH ALONE
MAY
SAVE
YOU
THE
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
OF
THIS PAPER
FOR A
WHOLE YEAR.

TEN YEARS of hard work and hard knocks, have organized in Philadelphia the largest and most complete Clothing House in America, if not in the

WHOLE WORLD.

BY constant endeavors, we have avoided all the old ruts and antiquated methods of the trade, until now Oak Hall is universally acknowledged to be

AN EXCEPTION.

THE REASONS ARE:

1.—We have built a house for our business, covering nearly half an acre.

2.—Instead of wedging it in between other buildings, making it dark and obscuring the goods, it is built on a corner of three streets, and any one may count in it two hundred and fifty-one windows.

3.—We employ skillled workmen. One Hundred and Fifty of whom may be seen under our roof by any one having time and curiosity to visit our Establishment, and besides these, 1,000 to 1,500 sewers are employed at their own homes.

4.—We make up no imperfect goods.

5.—We thoroughly sponge and shrink All our goods.

6.—We purchase our goods at first hands, in large lots—sometimes in 3 bills of over $100,000 at one time.

7.—We set our faces against every species of unfair dealing, and will dismiss any employee in any way guilty of it.

8.—We have such enormous sales that we are content with a profit far below the trade margin.

9.—We warrant all our goods, and will give every possible guarantee to purchasers at Oak Hall.

THE above are facts that no one can truthfully dispute, as the examination we so cordially invite, will fully prove.

WE ask the encouragement and support of all classes of the people, feeling sure that in establishing in

PHILADELPHIA

THE

LARGEST

CLOTHING HOUSE

IN

AMERICA,

WE enlist the patronage of all who are interested in the prosperity of our Commonwealth.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

OAK HALL BUILDINGS,

S. E. CORNER

Sixth and Market Streets.

PHILADELPHIA.

Nos. 532, 534, 538 Market Street,

1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13 & Sixth St.
aug31

TOBACCO AND SEGARS.

THE BEST AND CHOICEST

SMOKING TOBACCO

IS MANUFACTURED AT

FACTORY NO. 1,

3D DISTRICT OF MARYLAND.

See that Every Package you buy bears that inscription. lyw

FANCY DYEING, &C.

THE OLD
STATEN ISLAND
Fancy Dyeing Establishment,
NO. 47 NORTH EIGHTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

Ladies' Dresses of every description dyed or cleaned. Knit and Wool Blankets dyed or cleaned. Camel's Hair, Paisley and Broche Shawls cleaned in a superior manner. Silk Cloaks handsomely dyed. Satin and Worsted Damask Curtains dyed or cleaned. Kid Gloves and Feathers dyed or cleaned. Silk Hosiery dyed or cleaned. Goods received and returned by express. We ask a trial, to prove our superiority and skill.
BARRETT, NEPHEWS & CO.
No. 47 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia.
N.B.—We have no other office in this city.

HARNESS, TRUNKS, &C.

M. HABERBUSH,
MANUFACTURER OF
HARNESS, SADDLES, TRUNKS AND TRAVELING BAGS,
Southwest Angle of Centre Square,
LANCASTER, PA.

Offers for sale, at the very lowest cash prices, the largest stock in the city of

BUFFALO ROBES, FANCY ROBES