Shade Trees.

Usually at the spring of the year it is the custom to inaqire what trees to plant. Few know much about these things. They have a sort of an idea that something is required to protect them from the heat of summer, but what is the best for that purpose, or even good for that purpose, they do not know at all.

It is all very well just at the planting time to get the information what to plan, but now when the trees are in leaf is the opportunity to make personal acquaintance with the facts, so that when the season comes we can act understandingly. This is also the best season to study the subject, as we can fully appreciate the luxury of a tree's grateful shade.

The worst thing about taking up the subject at this season is that it will give so much encouragement to those trees which grow fast. For it must be confessed that very few of fast-growing trees are handsome, or afford much pleasure beyond the sensual one of shade. One thing, most of them are great robbers of the ground, and very few things get a chance to grow well near them. The willows, poplar, silver maple, and some others which will make trees as thick as our body in a few years, have roots so numerous that not even a blade of grass is allowed to grow anywhere near them.

Trees which do not grow so very fast are the best for final purposes.—Many of them will permit of grass or other vegetation growing quite up to their trunks without injury. People often ask what kind of things will grow under the shade of trees; but it makes a great difference what trees make the shade, as to what things will grow under them.

We see many people bravely planting slow-growing trees for shade, contending that what if they are slow, they are worth waiting for. It is well enough, however, to talk this way in spring with the thermometer at 90 deg., and not much choice between an overdose of roast meat and a fast-growing tree, it is not in human nature to hesitate as to the choice.

But why not combine the two? If we need to plant two trees before our door, why not plant three, and let one—the middle one—be a fast grower, and the rest of some beautiful slower-growing kind? For instance, there might be two American lindens with a black or some other poplar between them, or two horse chestnuts flanking a silver maple, two Norway maples with a paulownia or other similar combinations, and when the trees are likely to crowd, cut the fast grower away. The labor and cost of an extra tree is as nothing to half a dozen years of pleasant shade.

Of each of this class of trees there are now some numbers. Of the fast grower, there are the weeping willow, European alder, silver maple, ailanthus, paulownia, silver poplar, Carolina poplar, cottonwood poplar, grey poplar, black poplar, and American aspen poplar. Of the slower-growing trees, which might be planted for permanent ones to occupy the whole space when the more rapid ones are taken away, are the sugar, sycamore, Norway maples, and red maples, tulip tree, magnolia tripeteta, and acuminata, American linden, a beautiful tree for this region, where the European does not thrive so well, the European and American white ashes, the horse chestnut, the English elm, where it is free from the elm leaf bug, and the American elm, which does not suffer quite so badly; and the different kinds of oak, which complete the list of really desirable shade trees. Of oaks there are, we suppose a good list in most nurseries, as we have seen about Philadelphia many kinds, here and there, that have been set out the few past years. We might name the English royal oak, the pin oak, burr oak, chestnut oak, swamp white oak, red oak, black oak, scarlet oak and white oak.

This, as we have said, is the proper season to study them. It would not only afford a great deal of pleasure in the study itself, but will be found worth some dollars when the planting time comes round.

How Old the Earth Is.

The new method of ascertaining the age of the earth, which is a present topic in German scientific circles, attempts to determine approximately the time at which the fiery liquid earthball for the first time covered itself with a solid crust. This is done by means of the difference of the longest and shortest diameter of the earth. According to the calculations of Newton and Huygens this would be 1-578, if the rotation of the earth had always been completed in twenty four hours, while in fact it amounts to 1-298, which is equivalent to a rotation time of seventeen hours and sixteen minutes, which must once have been the earth's time of rotation. It is, however, probable, for reasons which need not be gone into here, that at the time the earth was covering itself with a firm crust the time of rotating was already a mean between the original and the present time. That a retardation of the rotation time has taken and is still taking place is now as good as proved, although formerly it was strongly doubted. Of all the heavenly bodies it is the moon whom astronomers know best, and have most exactly calculated for her movements. Now, the co-efficients of the secular accelerations of the moon's course, as found on the one hand from the oldest observations of eclipse, on the other from theory, are at variance, and there are differences which ought not to exist in the calculations of of so well observed a body. Agreement can only be obtained when it is supposed that during the two thousand years which have passed since the Greeks first calculated the eclipses, the rotation of the earth has been retarded 0,01197 seconds. There exists no difficulty about the cause of the retardation, which is perfectly well explained by the tides. From the cipher thus found, it is easily calculated how much time will be required to cause a retardation of nearly four hours, and the result is that since the firm crust of the earth formed itself, more than two thousand millions of years must have elapsed!

"WAY down South," when a cub, our paper was printed on a Ramage, by an old darkey pressman named "Sam." The forms were always placed on the press and made ready for him; and so, with a well-trained negro roller-boy, the working off of the paper progressed satisfactorily.—But it happened one day that Sam, who could not read, was thrown entirely on his own resources. He put the form to press and pulled a sheet; looked at it intently; turned it round and turned it over; something was the matter; he looked again, felt the tympan, held the sheet up to the light, and looking over his spectacles at the grinning roller-boy, exclaimed, "Look heah, boy, for why yer don't 'stribit yer rollah?" The form was bottom up!

Our Visitor.

He came in with an interrogation point in one eye, and with a stick in one hand. One eye was covered with a handkerchief and one arm was in a sling. His bearing was that of a man with a settled purpose in view.

"I want to see," he said "the man that puts things in the paper."

We intimated that several of us earned a frugal livelihood in that way.

"Well, I want to see the man which cribs things out of the papers. The fellow who writes mostly with shears, you understand."

We explained to him that there were seasons why the most gifted among us, driven to frenzy by the scarcity of ideas and events, and by clamorous demands of an insatiate public, in moments of emotional insanity plunged the glittering shears, into our exchanges. He went on, calmly but in a voice tremulous with suppressed feeling, and indistinct through the recent loss of half a dozen or so of his front teeth:

"Just so. I presume so. I don't know much about this business, but I want to see the man that printed that little piece about pouring cold water down a drunken man's spine of his back, and making him instantly sober. If you please I want to see that man. I should like to talk with him."

Then he leaned his stick against our desk, and spit on his serviceable hand, and resumed his hold on the stick as though he was weighing it. After studying the stick a minute he added in somewhat louder tone:

"Mister, I came here to see that 'ere man. I want to see him bad."

We told him that the particular man was not in.

"Just so. I presume so. They told me before I come that the man I wanted to see wouldn't be anywhere. I'll wait for him. I live up north, and I've walked several miles to converse with that man. I guess I'll sit down and wait."

He sat down by the door and reflectively pounded the floor with his stick, but his feelings could not allow him to keep still.

"I suppose none of you didn't ever pour much cold water down any drunken man's back to make him instantly sober?"

None of us in the office had ever tried the experiment.

"Just so. I thought that just as like as not you had not. Well, mister, I have. I tried it yesterday, and I have come seven miles on foot to see the man that printed that piece. It wan't much of a piece, I don't think, but I want to see the man that printed it, just a few minutes. You see John Smith lives next door to my house, when I'm to home, and he gets how-come-you-so at every little period. Now when he's sober, he's all right, if you keep out of his way; but when he's drunk he goes home and breaks dishes, and tips over the stove, and throws the furniture around, and makes it inconvenient for his wife, and sometimes he gets his gun and goes out calling on his neighbors, and it ain't pleasant.

"Not that I want to say anything about Smith, but me and my wife don't think he ought to do so. He came home drunk yesterday and broke all the kitchen windows out of his house, and followed his wife around with the carving knife talking about her liver, and after a while he laid down by my fence and went to sleep. I had been reading that little piece, and I thought if I could pour some cold water down the spine of his back, and make him sober, it would be more comfortable for his wife, and a square thing to do all around. So I poured a bucket of water down John Smith's spine of his back."

"Well," said we as our visitor paused, "did it make him sober!" Our visitor took a firmer hold of his stick and replied with increased emotion:

"Just so. I suppose it did make him as sober as a judge in less time than you could say John Robinson; but, mister, it made him mad. It made him the maddest man I ever see, and Mister John Smith is a bigger man than me and stouter. He is a good deal stouter. Bla—bless him, I never knew he was half so stout till yesterday. And he's handy with his fists too. I should suppose he is the handiest man with his fists I ever saw."

"Then he went for you, did he?" we asked innocently.

"Just so. Exactly. I suppose he went for me about the best he knew, but I don't hold no grudge against John Smith, I suppose he aint a good man to hold a grudge against, only I want to see the man who printed that piece. I want to see him bad. I feel as though it would soothe me to see that man. I would show you how a drunken man acts when you pour water down his back. That is what I come for."

Our visitor who poured water down the spine of a drunken man's back, remained until about six o'clock P. M., and then went up street to find the man that printed that piece. The man he is looking for started for Alaska last evening, for a summer vacation, and will not be back before September, 1878.

Advice to a Broken-Hearted Young Lady.

A broken-hearted young thing writes to a weekly paper as follows: "About three years ago I became acquainted with a young gentleman; and, although he never paid me any particular attentions, he would often accompany me to and from church, &c. But lately I noticed a great change in him. He avoids me as much as possible, and starts if I address him. Can he have ceased to love me? for I know he did, though he never said so. If I thought he had, it would break my heart." Perhaps we ought not to interfere in this matter; but, as we know exactly what should be done with the young man, we feel as if we ought to speak out. Do not attempt to reason with him or cajole him or pacify him. The next time he calls, take a monkey wrench, fasten it securely to his nose, lead him off to the diningroom, and ask him what he means. If he won't answer, twist the wrench three or four times, and butt his head up against the stove, or the mantel-piece until his gloom is dispelled. If he says he has ceased to love you, let your fingers dally with his ringlets lovingly for a few minutes, and then suddenly lift out a couple of hadfulls, and have an Irishman at hand to come in and sit on him awhile and knock out his teeth and jump up and down on him and be sociable. Then let him go and commence your arrangements to rope in a fresh man. You cannot afford to waste your life upon such a wretch as this; and where heart will not throb to heart or soul respond to soul, the best thing to do is to contute the nose at once.

BRET HARTE is playing tricks that are vain on the maidens of the Isle of Shoals.

Up to Somerset County—Turkeyfoot—General Washington—National Road—Shook, the Glades, &c.

Leaving our own quiet and beautiful town a few days since, seated in one of the coaches of our own most reliable road, I followed the Ohio *up* Pittsburg, thence being transferred to the Connellsville depot, I took a seat in one of the coaches, and was steamed along the bank of the Monongahela *up* to McKeesport, where, leaving that river I followed the Youghiogeny *up* to Connellsville, and thence *up* to Confluence in Somerset county. I have been thus particular to emphasize up, because a whilom editor took me to task a few days since for saying I was going up to Somerset county, remarking that he had been taught from boyhood to say *down* to Somerset. I want to add for his benefit, that the highest point on the national road in this State is in Somerset county, and that there is but one higher on the road from Cumberland to Wheeling, namely: one four miles from the Maryland line.

Confluence is so styled because here three streams flow together—the Youghiogeny, North Fork and Castelman. The early settlers styled it Turkeyfoot, because each of the streams represented a toe of a turkey's foot. This was one of the earliest settled places west of the mountains, there being quite a settlement here when Washington first passed through; and old roads are found leading from this point to the first settlement at Brownsville or Redstone and Connellsville.

This county was taken from Bedford in 1795, and is composed of a high and rather level table land between the Great Allegheny mountains and Laurel Hill. The first opening through the wilderness of this county was made by Lieut. Col. George Washington in 1754. He was moving westward with a regiment of Virginians, for the purpose of erecting a fort at the Forks of the Ohio, as the junction of the Alleghany and Monongahela was then styled. The French being fully determined to control the navigation of the Ohio, and the trade with the various Indian tribes on its banks, had made good use of the time that had elapsed since Washington's first visit to the French commander as the bearer of a letter from Dinwiddie, Governor of Virginia, inquiring the design of the French in settling on what was then regarded as a part of the "Old Dominion." They had built fort Du Quesne, and a party of French and Indians were hastening to intercept Washington, who was cutting his way through the wilderness. When some fifteen miles west of this point, hearing of their approach, he hastily erected Fort Necessity, which he defended so gallantly against overwhelming forces, that he was allowed to march out with the honors of war and return to his home in Virginia. A few years later he again passed through here, as the aid of the ill-fated, though brave General Bradock, who your young readers will remember, fell mortally wounded at Braddock's Fields, a few miles this side of Pittsburg, but whose body was buried near the road, about a mile from Fayette Springs and about the same distance from Fort Necessity.

The great National road, the grandest of the kind ever constructed in this country, passes through a corner of this county. Though very little has been expended upon it for a score of years, it is still a delightful road to travel in this mountainous country. This was the great thorough-fare between the east and west untill the construction of the canal, and finally the Pennsylvania Central Railroad It was not an unusual thing to see from five to fifteen heavy coaches in company loaded with passengers, while the traveler was never out of sight of the almost continuous cavalcade of Pennsylvania wagons with their five or seven horses, such as could be found scarcely anywhere else.

It is not strange that the farmers should thing they were ruined when all this travel was diverted, for at least every third man on the road kept a hotel and furnished stabling, while the others raised oats and hay for those hotel keepers. Nevertheless, the Central railroad, the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, though remote from the county, were a blessing to it. The farmers have turned their attention most exclusively to grazing, for which their land is much better fitted, and it is safe to say that they are making a larger per centage on the money they have invested in their farms, than in many sections that are considered much better. The new railroad from Cumberland to Connellsville passes through the county, and with the branch to Somerset is proving of immense advantage to the farmers.

This county is also noted for the quantity of maple sugar that it exports. The Glades butter is as well known in the Baltimore and Washington markets, and always commands the highest price.

The farmers in many places, much to the relief of the woman and lazy boys—if my memory serves me correctly—employ dog and horse power to do their churning.

The mountain scenery is grand.—As you stand upon one ridge, and look across the wide expanse of cultivated field of dale and hill to the opposite ridge, you do not wonder that artists from every quarter seek these points for their studies and sketches.

A very heavy business is done here in the manufacture of "shook," which is hogshead staves ready for use tied in bundles. This is sent to Baltimore, and thence shipped to the West Indies and other points to be set up for sugar and molasses. Mine excellent host of this place, Daniel Augustine, Esq., informed me that he had sold the timber from a tract of land for two thousand dollars, that would not have been worth two hundred had not the new railroad been constituted.

This town is the home of General Ross, a man of the strictest integrity, possessed of much historical information, and a few years since the representative from this county in the Legislature of the State. I find here the accomplished daughters of Dr. Pershing of the Female College, Miss Sawhill, a graduate of the same institution, and Miss Olivia Smith, one of the teachers of the Beaver College and Musical Institute.

Here with the very kind and intelligent family of mine host, one of whose daughters is a graduate of your own college and one of the Pittsburgh, riding, driving and croqueting, I have spent a few most enjoyable days to whose number I would cheerfully add; but business calls; I must away.

RAMBLER.

A single sale of 19,000 head of cattle was recently made on the North Platt, in Wyoming. The average price per head was a little over $10.50, the total being $200,000.

A Long Swim.

The Detroit (Mich) *Free Press* of Saturday contains this paragraph: "A negro named Joe Long, claiming to be a deck-hand on the propeller Arctic, reached here yesterday from Malden, claiming to have made one of the longest swims recorded in this country for a long time. He asserts that he fell overboard Wednesday, while the Arctic was full two miles from Malden. His cries were unheard, and no one seems to have witnessed the accident. Long had on a pair of gaiters, and as soon as he saw it was to be sink or swim with him he kicked these off, a d turning on his back, began swimming for the shore, there fortunately being but little sea to interfear with him. He says that after swimming for about a mile he came across a piece of board about three feet long, and the float, frail as it was, aided him materially in completing his voyage. He gave the name of the person who picked him up near the beach, told the name of the physician who gave him some stimulant, and would be highly indignant if any one doubted the truth of the whole story."

A Ride for a Bride.

What tremendous achievement or sacrifice will not a man undertake to secure the wife from whom, a year later, he may be seeking a divorce? Surely it must very rarely be in the capacity of one character only to contain the dissolving element so soon effective against a union thus heroically inspiring. To the office of the county clerk in Salinas City, Pacific-ward, the other day, (says the *Local Index*), there drove up, with dust-stained team and wagon, a young man and younger woman who desired a matrimonial license. They had come a distance of sixty miles, from beyond the San Benito, for this object; and when, after the interrogatory formula, the official discovered that the maiden was under age, and hence could not be legally licensed to marry without the presence or written consent of her parents, the lover was strongly inclined to believe that we live under an intolerable despotism. He assured the clerk that the parents fully consented to the bans; but this was not enough in law; he had no document to show for it, and could not obtain a license. Realizing at last that there was but one solution of his dilemma, the energetic young man took his embarrassed fair companion and half of his team to the hotel, and then, borrowing a saddle for the stouter of his two horses, set out at full gallop for the requisite paternal "permit." In less than thirty-six hours later, or at nightfall the next day, he was back in town with said written instrument, duly worded and attested, having ridden the whole 120 miles without an hour's rest. Good man and good horse, both, were necessary for such a gallop as that; yet the feat would have been achieved in even fewer hours had not the gallant horseman been lost in the mountains for a while during the first night of his ride for a bride. The next morning witnessed the wedding of the happy pair and their departure for the San Benito again; and if their married course does not run smooth for more than a year, there is certainly no guarantee of true love in a lover's chivalrous devotion. Even a spectacled and black alpaca mother-in-law should scarcely be able to chill the ardor of a matrimonial alliance prefaced by such heroic painstaking.

Farmer's Boys and Girls.

Abba Goold Woolsen, in her *Woman in American Society*, has some excellent remarks upon the opportunities for study which are given to all, but are lavished upon none more freely than upon farmer's boys and girls, and are almost everywhere neglected.

"With no knowledge of the natural sciences, country boys and girls grow up surrounded by a world of beauty to which their eyes are never opened. Dwelling amid fields of flowers, they learn nothing of those wonderful teachings of botany which would clothe with attraction every weed that blossoms by the roadside. The various trees whose branches interlace above their heads are scarcely known to them by name, and their peculiarities of leaf and bark are unnoted. Stone-walls and outcropping ledges are only so many rocks, not minerals of diverse structure, age, and origin, to be examined with delight. The habits of the queer little creatures whose nests and dwellings they discover in sand-banks and beside ponds are matters of mere speculation If, when their eyes were quick to see and their limbs to move, they had been taught to observe and study all the miracles of field and forest, what new beauty and interest would have been given to their daily lives! The need of an improvment in this direction in their system of district school education cannot be too strongly urged upon our country towns, and in the growing importance of the natural sciences and of intellectual culture, it is one that they should no longer treat with careless indifference.

The Tautology of Legal Jargon.

Some idea of the tautology of legal formula may be gathered from the following specimen, wherin if a man wishes to give another an orange, instead of saying, "I give you that orange," he must set forth his "act and head" thus:—"I give you all and singular, my estate and interest, right, title, and advantage of, in and to that orange, with all its rind, skin, juice, pulp, and pips and all right and advantage therein, with full power to bite, cut, suck, or otherwise eat the same orange, or give the same away, with or without its rind, skin, juice, pulp, and pips, anything heretofore or hereinafter, or in any other deed or deeds, instrument or instruments, of what kind or nature soever, to the contrary in anywise notwithstanding."

Colonel Thomas A. Scott.

Colonel Thomas A. Scott, whose fame as a railway king has become world-wide, was born in London, Franklin county, Pa., less than half a century ago, and now, in the rank of engineers and diplomats who have indelibly written their names in the steam railway history of this country.

His public career dates from his boyhood, when he selected railroad as his future theatre. The State of Pennsylvania at that time built and operated railroads and canals, and at fifteen he was promoted from his active duties on the road between Philadelphia and Columbia (which latter place was the eastern terminus of the canal) to the responsible position of toils at Columbia. The construction of the Pennsylvania Central over the Alleghanies being completed, his skill as an organizer, his knowledge of men, by which he won their confidence and hearty co-operation in his labors, led to his selection as Superintendent of the Western Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad. While still a youth his continued successes as a ruler among men soon gave him the position of General Superintendent of the entire line, and from that hour new duties in enlarged spheres have been crowded upon him, until to-day he presides over sixty railroad companies, reaching south and west from New York and Philadelphia over 16,000 miles and employing over 70,000 operators of various kinds.—His wonderful administrative capacity and his liberal treatment of employees have been such that he has never had a strike on any of his lines, and probably no set of men engaged in any work in the country have so unbounded confidence and respect in their chief as have the battalions who are proud to serve under the banners of Colonel Thomas A. Scott.

In 1861, when the storm-cloud of war burst over the country, and the mustering and transportation of men and supplies became at Harrisburg an extricable mass of confusion that arrested the marching men to the front, Colonel Scott was sent for by Governor Curtin, and, seated in the Executive Chamber, his marvelous energy soon brought order out of chaos, and wrought a change that led President Lincoln and Secretary Cameron to send for him, and install him at the War Deprtment as Assistant Secretary of War, in charge of transportation and supplies. Soon the telegraph wires reached from his desk to every camp, warehouse, and railroad station; rails went down through the streets of Washington and Baltimore, and the armed camp in front was given the connection with the sources of supplies that relieved the administration from a world of care and trouble, and enabled the great War Secretary to devote time to important matters of state. This led him, on Colonel Scott being summoned back to his railroad duties in Pennsylvania, so long neglected, to write him the following merited tribute:

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
June 1st, 1862.

"DEAR SIR,—In taking leave of you, in consequence of your resignation of office of Assistant Secretary of War, it is proper for me to express my entire satisfaction with the manner in which you have discharged your duties during the whole period of official relations. Those duties have been confidential and responsible, requiring energy, prudence, and discretion, and it gives me pleasure to say that to me you have proved to be in every particular an able and faithful assistant.

"Yours truly,
EDWIN M. STANTON,
"Secretary of War.

"Colonel Thomas A. Scott."

After the battle of Gettysburg, when it became important to rapidly transport from Washington to Tennessee two whole army corpse over a route exceeding a thousand miles long, Mr. Lincoln again sent for Colonel Scott, gave him plenory powers, and in less than ten days twenty thousand men, with all their trains and supplies, reinforced the Army of the Cumberland, which movement, for rapidity and magnitude, has never been excelled in the annals of war.

Called to the presidency of the Union Pacific Railroad in its hour of trouble, he restored confidence to its securities by the use of his name and labors; and when he had the more fully learned the Western Territories, their wants and wonderful latent resources, he left the Union Pacific in the spring of 1872 to build the Texas Pacific, from the Mississippi to the Pacific Ocean, over a route where there is always summer, a fertile country, low grades, and exhaustless mines of precious metals; and now, without calling on the public for a dollar, from his own resources and those of his own friends, who always follow where he leads, the close of this year will see built and equipped six hundred miles of line, and the finest land grant secured with which any road was ever endowed in this country.—*Harper's Weekly.*

An Arkansas Love Story.

I was living at Squire Jones'. He had a gal, and she was pretty, you bet. I used to think she was pretty enough to eat. To say that I loved her would not be any description of my feelings; but I was awful bashful—I couldn't tell her about it; and to make matters worse, there was a feller coming to see Sally; but he came once a week just as regular as the cows come up, and he'd make right up to Sally and sit up half the night.

I hated him, of course, and nobody could blame me for it. I determined to stop him or bust, so I fell on a plan and told Sally's brother of it; his name was Ike, he was pleased and he went to work. They were scarce of house room—had a front and back room, which was used as a kitchen and smoke house.

Me and Ike slept in the back room. The floor was made of puncheons, and immediately under our bed and also under the floor, was the big soap vat. It had about ten gallons of soft soap in it. Sally's beau was to be there that night. I told her I wanted to sleep with her sweetheart that night. She said all right.

He came dressed up in his best. He had on one of those high-colored, long, scisor-tail coats, new copperas pants, awful tight, high bee gum hat and a square yard red cotton handkerchief around his neck.

He soon cornered Sally, and me and Ike went to bed—but not to sleep. We raised the floor over the soap vat, took the boards off the bed, all only the foreside, where I was to lie—just enough behind to hold up a bed without a feller. Ike lay before the fire on a pellet. I lay on my plank holding very still. I began to think they would sit up all night, but finally about one o'clock he came in. I snored violently.

He hauled off his linen, and over he crawled, and down he went into the soap vat. Of all the snorting and kicking you ever heard, it was right there. I began to yell at the top of my voice. Ike was making a light, and just as he got a flaming pine knot light in full blast, the old folks came tearing in in their night clothes—the old man with a gun and the old woman with a poker.

I had Sally's beau drawn out by this time, and stretched out at full length before the fire. The soap was half an inch thick all over him. Of all the sights I ever saw he was most terrible. Sally came with her dress in hand; as she entered the door he broke. The dogs all went after him out of hearing. He don't come back any more.

In the volume of Massachusits reports which have just been issued, there is a decision summarized as follows: "To cheat one out of money for charitable purposes is just as criminal as to cheat one in the way of business, though the contrary doctrin is held in New York."

New Advertisements.

THE MILD POWER
CURES
HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS

HAVE PROVED, FROM THE MOST ample experience, an entire success. Simple, Prompt, Efficient and Reliable. They are the only medicines perfectly adapted to popular use—so simple that mistakes cannot be made in using them; so harmless as to be free from danger; and so efficient as to be always reliable. They have the highest commendation from all, and will always render satisfaction.

Nos.	Cures.	Cents.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
3.	Crying-Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
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5.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
6.	Cholera-Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Cough, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
9.	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
11.	Suppressed, or Painful Periods,	25
12.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
13.	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
16.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	50
17.	Piles, blind or bleeding,	50
18.	Ophthalmy, and Sore or Weak Eyes,	50
19.	Catarrh, acute or chronic, Influenza,	50
20.	Whooping-Cough, violent coughs,	50
21.	Asthma, oppressed Breathing,	50
22.	Ear Discharges, impaired hearing,	50
23.	Scrofula, enlarged glands, Swellings,	50
24.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	50
25.	Dropsy and scanty Secretions,	50
26.	Sea-Sickness, sickness from riding,	50
27.	Kidney-Disease, Gravel,	50
28.	Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness or involuntary discharges,	1 00
29.	Sore Mouth, Canker,	50
30.	Urinary Weakness, wetting the bed,	50
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33.	Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance,	1 00
34.	Diphtheria, ulcerated sore throat,	50
35.	Chronic Congestions and Eruptions,	50

Vials, 50 cents, (except 28, 32 and 33), . $1 00

FAMILY CASES.

Case (Morocco) with above 35 large vials and Manual of directions, . $10 00
Case (Morocco) of 20 large vials and Book, 6 00
Single Boxes and Vials as above.

☞ These remedies are sent by the case or single box to any part of the country, free of charge, on receipt of price. Address

Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co.,
Office and Depot, No. 562 BROADWAY, New York.
For Sale by all Druggists.

☞ For sale by E. H. Marshall, Somerset, Pa

S.T-1860-X.

IS PURELY A VEGETABLE PREPARATION, composed simply of well-known ROOTS, HERBS, and FRUITS, combined with other properties, which in their nature are Cathartic, Aperient, Nutritious, Diuretic, Alterative and Anti-Bilious. The whole is preserved in a sufficient quantity of spirit from the SUGAR CANE to keep them in any climate, which makes the

PLANTATION BITTERS

one of the most desirable Tonics and Cathartics in the world. They are intended strictly as a

Domestic Tonic,

only to be used as a medicine, and always according to directions.

They are the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. They act upon a diseased liver, and stimulate to such a degree, that a healthy action is at once brought about. As a remedy to which Women are especially partial, it surpasses all every other stimulant. As a Spring and Summer Tonic, they have no equal. They are a mild and gentle Purgative as well as Tonic. They purify the Blood. They are a splendid Appetizer. They make the weak strong. They purify and invigorate. They cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Headache. They act as a specific in all species of disorders which undermine the bodily strength and break down the animal spirits.

Depot, 53 Park Place, New York.

LYON'S KATHAIRON

Only 50 Cents per Bottle.

It promotes the GROWTH, PRESERVES the COLOR, and increases the Vigor and BEAUTY of the HAIR.

OVER THIRTY YEARS AGO LYON'S KATHAIRON FOR THE HAIR was first placed in the market by Professor E. Thomas Lyon, a graduate of Princeton College. The name is derived from the Greek "KATHIRO," signifying to *cleanse, purify, rejuvenate, or restore.* The favor it has received, and the popularity it has obtained, is unprecedented and incredible. It increases the GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR. It is a delightful dressing. It eradicates dandruff. It prevents the Hair from turning gray. It keeps the head cool, and gives the hair a rich, soft, glossy appearance. It is the SAME IN QUANTITY and QUALITY as it was over a QUARTER of a CENTURY AGO, and is sold by all Druggists and Country Stores only 50 Cents per Bottle.

Woman's Glory is Her Hair.
LYON'S KATHAIRON

W. W. DAVIS & BRO'S
CHEAP
Grocery and Confectionery,
SOMERSET, PA.

We desire to inform the people of this community that we have purchased the Grocery and Confectionery of H. F. Knepper, Esq., opposite the Barnet House, and have made valuable additions to the already fine stock of Goods. We sell all the best brands o

FLOUR,
AND MEAL,
COFFEE,
TEAS,
SUGARS,
RICE, SYRUPS,
MOLASSES,
FISH, SALT,
SPICES,
APPLES,
FLAVORING EXTRACTS,
DRIED AND CANNED FRUITS.
ALSO,
COAL OIL, TOBACCO, CIGARS,
SNUFF, BROOMS,
BUCKETS, TUBS, &c.
All kinds French and common
CANDIES, NUTS, CRACKERS,
FANCY CAKES, PERFUMERY,
AND TOILET ARTICLES,
COMBS, BRUSHES, SOAP, &c.

Also an assortment of Toys, &c., for the little folks.

If you want anything in the Grocery and Confectionery line call at

Davis' Cheap Grocery,
OPPOSITE THE BARNET HOUSE.
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CHURCH and SCHOOL FURNITURE.
SCHOOL and OFFICE DESKS, PEWS and PULPITS made of seasoned Walnut and Ash lumber. Send for prices to
C. C. DUNNELIS,
175 Liberty Street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
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Miscellaneous.

MELLON BROTHERS'
PRICE LIST.
Offices and Lumber Yards
AT
East Liberty Stock Yards, Pa. R. R.
CITY OFFICE,
116 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Shutters, and Window Frames.

O. G. 4 PANEL CLEAR DOORS.
Raised panel both sides.

Thickness.	Size.		Price.
1¾ in.	2 ft 6 in x 6 ft 8 in.	4 Panel	$2 20
1¾ "	2 ft 8 in x 6 ft 8 in	"	2 25
1¾ "	2 ft 4 in x 6 ft 4 in	"	2 75
1¾ "	2 ft 4 in x 6 ft 8 in	"	2 30
"	2 ft 4 in x 6 ft 10 in	"	2 90
"	2 ft 6 in x 6 ft 6 in	"	3 05
"	2 ft 6 in x 6 ft 8 in	"	3 10
"	2 ft 6 in x 6 ft 10 in	"	3 25
"	2 ft 8 in x 6 ft 8 in	"	3 30
"	2 ft 8 in x 6 ft 10 in	"	3 55
"	2 ft 8 in x 7 ft	"	3 40
"	2 ft 10 in x 6 ft	"	3 40
"	2 ft 10 in x 6 ft 6 in	"	3 40
"	2 ft 10 in x 6 ft 8 in	"	3 40
"	2 ft 10 in x 6 ft 10 in	"	3 40
"	2 ft 10 in x 7 ft 6 in	"	3 50
"	3 ft x 7 ft	"	3 50
"	3 ft x 7 ft	"	4 00

1 in. Batton door, $1 75 to $2.
5 panel clear O. G. doors, add 15c.

4 Panel O. G. Mould Doors.
SECOND QUALITY.

2 ft 6 in x 6 ft 6 in	1⅜		$2 90
2 ft 8 in x 6 ft 8 in	"		2 90
2 ft 10 in x 6 ft 10 in	"		3 15

Raised Moulded Doors.
Four Panels clear, with raised Panel.

Thickness.	Size.		Price.
1⅜ in.	2 ft 8 in x 6 ft 8 in	4 Panel	$4 75
"	2 ft 8 in x 6 ft 10 in	"	4 85
"	2 ft 8 in x 7 ft	"	5 00
"	2 ft 10 in x 6 ft 10 in	"	5 00
"	2 ft 10 in x 7 ft	"	5 25
"	3 ft x 7 ft	"	5 25
"	3 ft x 7 ft 6 in	"	5 50

The Mouldings on the doors are extra heavy. Door mould, 1 side, 50 cts. less.

Plain Rail Sash.

Size of Glass.	Thickness.	Price per Window.	Number of Lights.	Size of Window.
8 x 10	1 in	35c	12	2 ft 3¾ 1 x 3 ft 9¼
8 x 10	1⅜	55	12	2 ft 4 1 x 3 ft 10
9 x 12	1⅜	70	12	2 ft 7½ 1 x 4 ft 6½
9 x 14	1⅜	75	12	2 ft 7½ 1 x 5 ft 2½
9 x 15	1⅜	80	12	2 ft 7½ 1 x 5 ft 8½
9 x 16	1⅜	80	12	2 ft 7½ 1 x 5 ft 10½
10 x 12	1⅜	70	12	2 ft 10½ 1 x 4 ft 6½
10 x 14	1⅜	75	12	2 ft 10½ 1 x 5 ft 2½
10 x 15	1⅜	81	12	2 ft 10½ 1 x 5 ft 6½
10 x 16	1⅜	80	12	2 ft 10½ 1 x 5 ft 10½

Check Rail, or Lip Sash.

Size of Glass.	Thickness.	Price per Window.	Number of Lights.	Size of Window.
12 x 24	1⅜	900	4	2 ft 6 in x 4 ft 7
12 x 26	1⅜	1 00	4	2 ft 6 in x 4 ft 11
12 x 28	1⅜	1 00	4	2 ft 6 in x 5 ft 3
12 x 30	1⅜	1 10	4	2 ft 6 in x 5 ft 7
12 x 32	1⅜	1 15	4	2 ft 6 in x 5 ft 11
12 x 34	1⅜	1 20	4	2 ft 6 in x 6 ft 3
12 x 36	1⅜	1 20	4	2 ft 6 in x 6 ft 7
13 x 24	1⅜	90	4	2 ft 7½ in x 4 ft 6½
13 x 26	1⅜	1 00	4	2 ft 8 in x 4 ft 11
13 x 28	1⅜	1 00	4	2 ft 7½ in x 5 ft 2½
13 x 30	1⅜	1 10	4	2 ft 7½ in x 5 ft 6½
13 x 32	1⅜	1 15	4	2 ft 7½ in x 5 ft 10½
13 x 34	1⅜	1 20	4	2 ft 7½ in x 6 ft 3
13 x 36	1⅜	1 20	4	1 ft 7½ in x 6 ft 6½
14 x 26	1⅜	1 15	4	2 ft 10 in x 4 ft 11
14 x 28	1⅜	1 15	4	2 ft 10½ in x 5 ft 2½
14 x 30	1⅜	1 20	4	2 ft 10½ in x 5 ft 6½
14 x 32	1⅜	1 20	4	2 ft 10½ in x 5 ft 10½
14 x 34	1⅜	1 25	4	2 ft 10½ in x 6 ft 2½
14 x 36	1⅜	1 25	4	2