Terms of Publication.

The Somerset Herald

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Subscribers removing from one Postoffice to another should give us the name of the former as well as the present office. Address

Somerset Printing Company.

JOHN I. SCULL,
Business Manager.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXII. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1874. NO. 37.

Business Cards.

F. SNEPPER, Physician and Dentist, Berlin, Pa. Will give prompt attention to all cases entrusted to his care.

DR. J. K. HELLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.—Office in Charles Kriedler's store.

W. H. POSTLETHWAITE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Professional business promptly collected and punctually attended.

F. BOSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Penna.

VALENTINE HAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW and Real Estate Agent, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care with promptness and fidelity. aug. 12-1y.

WILLIAM R. KOONTZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in the Jail building. ly 640.

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Colbroth has resumed practice in the law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in the Recorder's office.

JOHN S. PHIL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOMERSET, Pa., will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. Money advanced on collection at a reasonable rate of interest. Office on Main street.

H. S. L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to their care will be promptly attended to.

WILLIAM COLBORN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., Office in Baer's building. aug. 12-1y.

DR. C. COLLINS, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa., office on the front part of jail, up stairs, where he may be found prepared to do all work in his profession, regulating, extracting teeth of all kinds, and of the best material. All operations warranted. June 7, '73.

JOHN KIMMEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties, promptness and fidelity. Office in Court House. feb.18,'73-1y.

H. T. CUTCHALL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Claim Agent, Pension Agent, Somerset, Pa., Office in Court House. jan. 1'74.

W. J. SHAFER. PAUL H. GAITHER.
SHAFER & GAITHER, Attorneys at Law, Somerset, Pa. All professional business attended to. Office in "Mammoth Building," adjoining the residence of D. M. Marshall's drug store.

J. BARRON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., Professional business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. Office in Diamond.

A. REPPERT, S. H. REPPERT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. All business entrusted to their care will be promptly attended to. Office second door of southern end of Main Diamond, formerly occupied by Hon. Jas. Pyan, Esq.

H. D. KIMMEL, will continue to practice Medicine and tender his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office at the old place, a few doors east of the Mansion House. Somerset, June 8, '73.

DR. H. DRURAKER tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in residence, one door west of the Mansion House. Jan. 21, '70.

S. S. GOOD,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
SOMERSET, PA.
Office in Mammoth Block. may22

DENTISTRY.
Dr. Collins & Bills still continue the practice of Dentistry, are prepared to perform all operations in the best manner and at as low prices as the same can be done anywhere in the State. Sets of teeth for $8; a double set for $15. All work warranted and teeth extracted without pain. may

J. HARVEY & CO.,
COTTON COMMISSION MERCHANTS
EXCHANGE PLACE, BALTIMORE.
Liberal cash advances on consignments and sales promptly made.

DEPOT HOUSE.—The undersigned respectfully informs the public he has fitted this well known hotel in the borough of Somerset. It is his intention to keep a good table and a comfortable home for the public, and he hopes by close attention to business to merit a share of the public patronage. JOHN BILL.

DR. A. G. MILLER, after twelve years spent in practice in Shanksville, has permanently located at Somerset for the practice of Medicine and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity.—Office in Dour Store, opposite the Barnet House, where he can be consulted at all times professionally engaged.

JOHN WILSON & SON,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
207 Liberty Street,
PITTSBURGH.

C. G. BASSETT,
Practical Bricklayer and Builder.
Shop in the lower planing mill known as the Steam Planing Mill.
Star Building made a Specialty.
Patronage Solicited.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH!!
J. C. VITZY,
DENTIST
SOMERSET CITY, Somerset Co., Pa.
Would inform the citizens of Somerset and vicinity that he is now prepared to put in the best of Artificial Teeth, on Gold Plate, Rubber, Celluloid, Silver and Tin. Teeth warranted to be of the very best quality. Extracting done with the least pain. Special attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth. Those wishing to consult with him can do so by enclosing stamps. Office above Post Office.

A. BONHAM,
WITH
David L. Ketler & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FINE CIGARS,
AND DEALERS IN
Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco,
No. 1 N. E. Cor. Fifth & Market Sts.,
(No. 242 Market St.)
PHILADELPHIA.

CROUE & SHIRES,
CIGARS.
HUNTINGDON, PA.
Manufacturers of Seed and Havanna.
Wholesale. No authorized agent.

BUTTER COMMISSION HOUSE
D. T. Buzby & Co.,
No. 6 Exchange Place
BALTIMORE.
Particular attention to the sale of GLADES BUTTER.

ALLEGHENY CITY
STAIR-BUILDING
AND
WOOD-TURNINFSHOP.
Stair Balusters, Bend Rails, with all joints cut and ready to hang furnished on short notice.
WILLIAM PEOPLES,
Cor. Webster St. & Graham alley.

Banks.

Cambria County
BANK,
M. W. KEIM & CO.,
NO. 266 MAIN STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
In Henry Schaable's Brick Building.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Drafts and Gold and Silver bought and sold.—Collections made in all parts of the United States and Canada. Interest allowed at the rate of six per cent. per annum, if left six months or longer. Special arrangements made with Guardians and others who hold moneys in trust.
april 26-75.

JOHN DIBERT. JOHN P. ROBERTS.
JOHN DIBERT & CO.,
BANKERS,
NO. 240 MAIN STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PENNA.
We sell Drafts negotiable in all parts of the United States and Canadas, and in Foreign countries. Buy Gold Coupons and Government Bonds at highest market prices. Loan money on approved security. Drafts and Checks on other banks cashed. Money received on deposit payable on demand.
Interest at the rate of Six per cent. per Annum paid on Time Deposits.
Everything in the Banking Line receives our prompt attention.
Thankful for our friends and customers for their past patronage, we solicit a continuance of the same, and invite others who have business in our line to give us a trial, assuring all, that we shall at all times do all we can to give entire satisfaction.
Feb 21 75. JOHN DIBERT & CO.

THIRD ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
JOHNSTOWN

SAVINGS BANK.
Johnstown, Pa., Dec. 1, 1873.
RESOURCES.

Loans on Real Estate	$12,740 15
Johnstown Borough Bonds	6,620 00
Conemaugh Borough Bonds	4,068 00
Loans on Collateral	5,000 00
Safe	200 00
Cash on hand	$ 3,059 88
Cash in National Bank	14,891 80
United States 5-20's, at Bank	11,500 00
Philadelphia City 6's, at Bank	25,000 00
	$ 54,451 68
	$212,323 03

LIABILITIES.

Amount due Depositors	$202,259 38
December Dividend due	4,571 89
Contingent	5,511 76
	$212,323 03

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } ss.
COUNTY OF CAMBRIA. }
I, Frank Dibert, Treasurer of the Johnstown Savings Bank, do solemnly affirm the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
Sworn and Subscribed before me.
A. MONTGOMERY, Notary Public.
The undersigned, Auditing Committee, respectfully report that they have carefully inspected the above Treasurer's report, for the last year, ending November 30, 1873, and have examined the assets of the Bank, consisting of Bonds, Mortgages, Judgments, Loans upon Real Estate, Cash in Bank and on hand, and find the same to correspond with the report.
F. W. HAY,
JAMES McMILLEN, } Auditors.
H. A. BOGGS,
STATISTICAL.

Number of Depositors	1,484
Number of Open Accounts	1,086
Average to each Depositor	$199 79
Adults	926
Minors	478
Male	1,017
Female	387
Rate of Dividends for 1871	5 per cent.
Rate of Dividends for 1872 and 1873	6 per cent.
Loans on Collateral	$ 5,000 00
Market Value of Collateral	$ 10,000 00
Loans on Real Estate	$126,789 15
Value of Value of ground	$287,471 00
Security Value of building thereon	429,850 00
	$716,321 00

Loans upon Real Estate are based upon the value of the land alone; buildings upon it being regarded merely as an additional security.
dec 23

Geo. R. Coffroth & Co.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
TOBACCO SNUFFS AND CIGARS,
330 Baltimore St.,
Second Door West of Howard,
BALTIMORE, MD.

E. S. OWENS. L. S. SCOTT.
OWENS & SCOTT,
Butter Commission House,
153 W. Pratt St.,
BALTIMORE.

WM. BOOSE & Co.,
FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS,
SALISBURY, : : PENN'A.,
Manufacturers of all kinds of
CASTINGS & MACHINERY
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Address WM. BOOSE & CO.,
Salisbury, Elklick P. O. Somerset co., Pa.
Oct. 16.

Garret Lumber Co.,
EARNEST & DELP,
PROPRIETORS,
Successors to Earnest, Delp, Camp & Co.,
White Pine, Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock Lumber
"Cut to a bill" at short notice. Send for Price List.
Garret, Somerset Co., Pa. Sept. 24.

Ursina Lime Kilns.
The undersigned are prepared to furnish
Prime Building Lime
By the Car Load.
Orders Respectfully Solicited.
R. J. BATZER & CO.
Ursina, June 18.

$10 to $20 per day. Agents wanted everywhere. Particulars free. A. H. Blair & Co., St. Louis, Mo. nov26

Miscellaneous.

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

PURELY VEGETABLE,

containing those Southern Roots and Herbs which an all wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. It will cure all diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver.

The Symptoms of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach; Loss of Appetite; Bowels alternately costive and lax; Headache; Loss of Memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Debility, Low Spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption. Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and DEATH will ensue.

This Great Unfailing SPECIFIC will not be found the Least Unpleasant.

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

Simmons' Liver Regulator, or Medicine,

is the cheapest, Purest and best Family Medicine in the world.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
MACON, GA., and PHILADELPHIA.
Price $1. Sold by all Druggists.
For sale by G. W. Boufard, Somerset, Pa.
july2

THE BEST PUMP
IN THE WORLD!
THE AMERICAN SUBMERGED
Double-Acting, Non-Freezing
FORCE PUMP!
The Simplest, Most Powerful, Effective, Durable, Reliable and Cheapest Pump in use.
It is made all of Iron, and of a few simple parts.
It will not *Freeze*, as no water remains in the pipe when not in action.
It has no leather or gum *packing*, as the sucker and valves are all of iron.
It seldom, if ever, gets out of order.
It will force water from 40 to 60 feet, in the air, by attaching a few feet of hose.
It is good for washing Buggies, Windows, watering Gardens, &c.
It furnishes the purest and coldest water, because it is placed in the bottom of the well.
Terms:—3½ inch Pump, $13; pipe, 50c. ⅌ foot.
" 4 " " $15; " 60c. " "
Larger sizes in proportion.
WEYAND & PLATT,
Sole Agents for Somerset County.
Somerset, Pa., May 1c, 1872.

MINERAL POINT
PLANING MILL.
A. Growall & Son.
We are now prepared to do all kinds of Planing and Manufacturing of building material.
FLOORING,
MOULDING,
WEATHER BOARDING
SASH AND DOORS
WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,
In short anything generally used in house building. All orders promptly filled. mar26

ESTABLISHED IN 1838.
RE-ESTABLISHED IN 1869.
C. G. Hammer & Sons
Manufacturers of Fine and Medium FURNITURE, of every description and price, hand-made and superior in style and quality than found in most or any other Furniture House this side of the mountains.
Photographs and Price Lists sent on application, or when in the city don't forget the place—Sign of the Large Golden Chair,
46, 48 and 50 SEVENTH AVENUE,
mar26 Pittsburgh, Pa.

AIKEN'S
Perfect fitting
SHIRTS
Directions for self-measure sent on application. Perfect Fitting Shirts of every description, always in stock and warranted to fit.
JAMES H. AIKEN,
74 Fifth avenue, opposite Postoffice,
dec24 PITTSBURGH, PA.

SLATE ROOFS.
Those who are now building houses should know that it is cheaper in the long run to put on Slate Roofs than tin or shingles. Slate will last forever, and no repairs are required. Slate gives the purest water for cisterns. Slate is fire proof. Every good house should have a slate roof. The undersigned is located in Cumberland, where he has a good supply of
Peachbottom & Buckingham
SLATE
for roofing—the very best article. He will undertake to put Slate Roofs on Houses, public and private, churches, &c., either in town or country at the lowest prices, and to warrant them. Call and see him or address him at No. 25 Redford St., Cumberland, Md. Orders may be left with John A. Walter, Agent, Somerset, Pa.
oct8 WM. H. SHIPLEY.

WANTED.
North Pacific Bonds.
Call on or address
Luther S. Kauffman, Broker,
96 FOURTH AVENUE,
feb4 PITTSBURGH, PA.

WRITE TO ME.
Circulars free. Write to me and get the exclusive sales of the county. Write to me, and no other man will have the right to sell in your county. Write to me and you can make $250 per week. Write to me, and secure the county you live in.
WRITE TO ME NOW.
Address, R. LAWYER, Patentee No. 5 Sixth St.,
feb4 PITTSBURGH, PA.

SIMMONS & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
FINE CIGARS and the best brands of
Navy and Bright Tobaccos,
408 Market Street, Above Fourth,
PHILADELPHIA.
sept10

Knabe & Co.'s Pianos,
HAINES BROS.' PIANOS, and
GEO. A. PRINCE & CO.'S ORGANS,
The three best and most popular instruments now in the market. Catalogue and Price List containing full particulars, mailed to any address.
CHARLOTTE BLUME,
19 Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
oct8 SOLE AGENT.

MADE OF SHADOW.

BY MRS. S. M. B. PIATT.

There is a Picture in the room,
Somewhere—I only say somewhere,
Cobwebs and dust and subtle gloom
May hide the lips' mysterious bloom
And that forever youthful hair.

Whether a thousand years or none
Have withered since He painted it,
The moon reveals it, and the sun,
The stars point toward it every one,
The shadows show it as they flit.

And was this precious Picture won
From palace-glimmer over seas?—
Some king, or else some king's fair son?
Some soldier, whose right arm is done
With sword and scarf? Nay, none of these.

Then by whom painted? Would you cut
Into a wound with one sharp word?
The Painter's grave is sealed and shut.
A fairer name than Raphael's—but
A name that no man ever heard.

Oh, question silence, measure space,
Or say "I shall be satisfied."
But leave that Picture in its place,
We meet each other face to face,
We meet, although the world is wide.

I cannot fly the tropic eyes
Fixed fiercely on my own so long,
They know me through the side disguise
Of time and sorrow. Tears may arise,
Imploring them—but they are strong.

Come, kiss away the spell, I pray,
And kiss the beauty I assume,
Sometimes, to match his own, away,
But you must let the Picture stay,
It is no dream. It is my doom.

A BETTER COUNTRY.

Joe Trestle was very drunk. Day passed over him, and night began to howl around, while he lay motionless as a mummy on the low bank of Ramp Run, under a sycamore tree. All its leaves quivered with the storm's breath. The storm came roaring over hills and tramping through woods; blotting out twilight and drenching the ground. It washed Joe Trestle as he had not been washed for years. Ramp Run rose to the storm as a willing child springs to its mother.

Water, we know, is rum's foe to extermination. Water pursued rum through Joe Trestler's jaws, his boots, his skull. By continued dashes and shocks it brought him back to the world. He sat up in a broad stare, and saw the world as it were on fire. But instant darkness buried him. He heard the long, whistled sound of falling trees, the roar of air and water, and also, he thought a child's cry.

Joe, suspected it might be the judgment; but being a stolid fellow, he clutched the sand and made no remarks. If it were the judgment he "didn't feel prepared." But he never expected to "feel prepared," like less soaked sinners. He was altogether vile. There was no spot on him whereon character might be started, except a faint desire, hid and aching somewhere, to be better than he was. Joe had staggered past his best years. At this period, he was willing to sell his ancestors tombstones, his own ears, or even his wife's chignon—if he had a wife—for a satisfactory drink. Boys patronize him on the streets, and played tricks on him when he tucked himself up like a chrysalia under stairway or fence. People looked forward to Joe Trestle's making a morning item by getting ground under trains or frozen in the gutter over night, when he could at least be utilized thus; "See there, my son; Joe Trestle went to school with me; he was a bright boy, and every one expected he would make his mark. *That* is all the mark Joe Trestle has ever made. What is the cause of this? Rum my son—drunkenness!"

When churches revived their zeal, and Christians began to polish their armor, all denominations seized on Trestle and tried to reform him. They voted at elections to license liquor traffic; and at ordinary times this victim of it was too mean for notice; but when they turned from business to religion, he was in demand. He felt it, and took a sly pride in being lassoed from all the pulpits, exhorted and prayed over. They gave him money and old clothes, which he spent at saloon back-doors. Thus they tried to inject a life through his veins which had never touched him inwardly.

Joe had married a wife, and beaten her with many stripes; when the poor thing could stand it no longer, she crept from his sight and died. The knowledge that he had a child, a daughter, somewhere, touched his brain; but as she never crossed his way, it was jostled aside by the more pressing affairs of his business—getting something to drink.

A young people's temperance society once took Joe into hands. He signed the pledge faithfully every week, and was sure to get out of the ditch to be reinstated at lodge. But even then, young and hopeful, gave him up. Joe Trestle was a wreck that could not be reconstructed. No religion nor respectability could reach him. He must go his own way, drink his last drink—die like a brute, and go—where? Lord have mercy on Joe Trestle's soul!

It was a child's cry, human and reaching, so that it cut across the winds.

Joe stood up in the deluge. He didn't know just what to do, but bent on doing something for aid, he put both fists to his mouth and roared like a gorilla.

Again the child's cry—"Oh! oh!" "Where air you?" hooted Joe.

But his voice, lacking the sharp tenor of childhood, was drowned. Wandering nearer him, came the pitiful wailing—"Oh oh!"

"May be the Banshee, what the Irsh tell about," thought Joe, or "old Fox's ghost, what killed himself down in the crick holler!"

The sky burst and split a broad awful glare, in which Joe saw woods and muddy expanse of waters, and shining earth, forming background for a little girl; who, as she thus saw him put more terror and dispair in her crying, and flew blindly against the bushes.

"Come yer!" bawled Joe, "I won't hurt ye! I'm noboddy but Joe Trestle! Come yer and tell me what's the matter!"

Strangely, as soon as she heard his name, the child dropped her fears. She groped and called; Joe groped and called, till she got his hand and stood with him under the tree.

Another flash revealed her a sad-faced child, with hair like rag-weed, and dress of pauper home-spun. Her eyes were lifted to him. She must have seen he was bloated, unreliable. But her hand clutched his; she staid her faith and safety on his company.

"Was ye skeert?" yelled Joe.

"Yes, most to death. And I couldn't git acrost, and she said if I didn't git back 'fore dark she'd put me in the house where the crazy folks is!"

"*Who* said?"

"Miss Smith, what keeps the poor house. She sent me on an errant. I just run till I couldn't breave; and it turned black and commenced to storm! I couldn't find the foot-bridge; every time I started out where it was I'd git into water. It's washed off, and now how'll I ever get over, and she's agoin to put me in the crazy house if I stayed till after dark!"

Joe was so sober he began to think.

"Come back here a bit. See if there ain't a holler in this tree. *Is* too! And it's a tol'able sized trunk. Crawl in there, and it'll kind'o shield ye from the wet. Powerful watery spell! That's comf'table, hey?"

"It's wet in here, but tain't so chilly."

"That's better. Now you just take it easy sissy; Miss Smith or none o' them poor house red-tapes is goin' to lay a finger on ye. She never put ye in the crazy-house did she?"

"Yes–oh–h–h!" shuddered the child.

"What for! and did it skeer ye?"

"She said it was for sassin' her. She was tellen' a man what my father was, and I said he *wasn't neither!* And she—"

"What's your father's name!"

"Joe Trestle."

Joe gulped a throat full of air.

"And she ketched me by the arm and put me right in their hall. Oh, you don't know how awful itis! They're behind iron winders, but they look into the hall and yell and make faces, and grab like they'd tear you to pieces! I got down in a corner with my dress over my head, and said over and over again what grandma Lane teached me.

"What was that?"

"'For we look for a better country!' It's in a big book she called the bible. It tells a heap of things, but she says that over the most. So, says I—'we look for a better country—we look for a better country!' and it made me think of another kind of a place."

"What's your name?" asked Joe, tremulously.

"Sylvie Trestle."

"I'm your father, ain't I?" put in Joe humbly.

"Yes, I knowed it."

The storm was at full height. It was the autumn equinox, and full of fury. The little girl shivered. Joe crouched nearer and felt for her shaggy head. He got it against his shoulder, and cooed softly to his child.

"Do you hate me?"

"No," said Sylvie, "I like ye!" cuddling her hands under his neck, thus reaching and wringing Joe Trestel's heart.

"And I've got a little girl! And what woman 'buses her! And I might be puttin' as good a house as any of 'em over her this minute, instead of bein' a pig! There's nothin' and nowheres for us now!" he muttered to himself; the child caught his last words; to them she answered, turning a quick face:

"Yes, there's the better country!"

The better country has seized strongly on her imagination.

"Oh! that ain't for nobody but religious folks, and they've got to die on the square to git in! That's nowhere for me!"

"Grandma Lane said," propounded Sylvie, rising to her subject and her parent's ear, "that the better country's for the people of God, and them's whoever come to him!"

"Yes, I know church folks. They'v had me up and tried to religious me. But it comes on me to drink, and drink I must! I think thoughts, but that didn't mend me. Ain't clean enough for this world, and what show is that for gettin' into a better one?"

Joe Trestle saw himself sneaking before the Lord of worlds.

Sylvie laid out her simple creed. It was a rope of only two strands: "We look for a better country through Him who died for us. And though no unclean thing may enter there, He washes the unclean, making it fit to enter."

It penetrated Joe Trestle to the quick. And the deluge penetrated to his bones.

"Seems to me we're gettin swamped, Sylvie! don't you feel as if you was settin' in water?"

"Yes," and with quick perception—"it's the run! it's over the banks!"

"And we're hived here on the low side with an arm of the stream 'twixt us and the bluff! I was so drunk I forgot! Oh Lord, child, we're hemmed in by water!"

Sylvie began to cry fearfully! Joe fondled her and felt courageous. Holding hands they groped round the tree; such a current washed their ankles, they dared not venture far. Lightning showed them they were in the midst of a muddy sea, the voice of which filled their ears.

"We've got to climb for't!" said Joe.

It seemed hours before he got his little girl above the gathering waves, and hours again before his lax muscles dragged after her. They sat on a sycamore limb, he gripping her to him, and watched the waves through flashes, like two refugees from Noah's flood.

"What is it about your better country?" asked Joe.

"We look for a better country."

It was a long night. His child was very heavy on his arm. They were both stupefied with chills, and Joe was no wiser, no stronger, than Sylvie. He had weakened his flesh and softened his courage; but he held on, and the strong desire to save his child cleared the mists of drink away.

"Wake up, girlie," begged Joe of the child, "'fraid this holler trunk is going to be swept off. Did ye say ye didn't like your good-for-nuthin father?"

"Liked him," corrected Sylvie, clinging feebly.

"*Lord bless my little 'un and look at me!*"

A twist—a crack! the run was flowing like a mill dam!

These two were alone—far from help. People were housed and happy, in towns and farm-houses, sleeping under the wing of the good God who keeps all His.

"What it's ag'in, girlie?" breathed Joe.

"We look for a better"—

Then the world came to an end to these two; when breaking timber, cold fast water, bruising logs, confused their battering souls. Joe kept tight hold of his little girl. He struck out for support, but could not see—was whirled and blinded. It was not for long, though.

For presently, still clasping to one another, they floated down stream and into a better country—*Household Magazine.*

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 16.—The District Investigation Joint Committee is at last made up, and will get to work at once. The proceedings will be published, but there will not be a crowd of outsiders allowed to be present. With Senator Boutwell as chairman and an open investigation, the result will have to be accepted as the final vindication or condemnation of acts of our District officials. There has been so much condemnation expressed all over the country by the opponents of the Board of Public Works, that a complete vindication would fall like a wet blanket on the Democratic party here which has staked its fortune upon finding something like an offset to the New York Tammany frauds. The truth ought not to hurt any one, and, if frauds have been perpetrated, the Republican party, unlike the Democratic, will endeavor to expose it without stint, though in this case, the appointments being made by the President, it must be more a personal than a political error, for no one pretends to assert that President Grant has not made the appointments under the law in perfect good faith.

The Committee on Expenditures of the Department of Justice had a meeting yesterday and concluded to call in person on the Attorney General, which they did. He received them courteously, and promised to afford them any facility for ascertaining fully everything relating to the expenditures of his department. He explained that no money was disbursed by the department, and that the only money which passed through the hands of his subordinates was that for the payment of U. S. Marshals, Deputy Marshals and kindred officials of the U. S. Courts, that there had doubtless been frauds in the Western Districts of Arkansas and North Carolina where as soon as accused, he had dismissed the officials. The expenditures in the Arkansas district had reached $250,000 and those in Western N. C. $138,000.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue states that the receipts for the present month will be nearly nine millions, and that it is now settled that the receipts are restored permanently to the amounts before the panic. Thus the flurry in finances is surely passing away, and the dawn of a more permanent prosperity for the whole country plainly in view. Over speculation in Railroads and their securities will now be severally let alone, and the growth of business with restored confidence, will be all that a substantial prosperity can desire. A little time is all that is wanted to give general confidence, and to start forth the currency that has been hoarded, when the recuperative powers of the nation will soon give an example of the vigor attained by the great life and health supporter in business—a free and natural circulation.

The trial of Judge Wright on the charge of forging receipts for Indian bounty, and swindling the Cherokees of Indian Territory came to a conclusion by a verdict of not guilty, as was expected after the prosecution showed its hand. There appeared the most maegre apology for a case, and this vanished before the evidence for the defence. Some $4,000 was disbursed by the Government for witness fees, &c., for the prosecution alone, and *nol. pros.*, will be entered upon the numerous indictments founded upon the same general charges on which the defendant was acquitted.

The Massachusetts State Senate having yesterday rescinded the resolution of 1872 which censured Senator Sumner for his action in the U. S. Senate relative to the battle flags, there is general rejoicing among the Senator's friends in this city. His recent course of personal statesmanship, has, however, materially diminished the number of his adherents in Washington. The Democrats have flattered him, for the purpose of gaining him to their side; the Liberals have bowed low to him and abased themselves, if that were possible; but he stands firm for the Supplemental Civil Rights bill, for Charles Sumner and mixed schools, letting President Grant alone in his glory. This is the rock whereon he so nearly wrecked his hopes in Mass.

The editor of the *National Republican* of this city is going for one of the editors of the New York *Times*—an englishman by the name of Louis H. Jennings. However severe the *Times* may have been on the Republican, it is scarcely fair to hold up one of the *Times* editors to obloquy, on account of what he had written before he became such and to virtually attack the paper on account of opinions which it never expressed. Judged by such a standard the Republican might be logically convicted of Democracy, Secession and all the sins of the criminal calendar.

A report of the Secretary of the Treasury was made to Congress today showing that there are 2,121 clerks employed in his Department of which 154 have been appointed from competitive examinations. He gives also the number from each state &c., from which it appears that one fourth of the whole number are credited to the Destrict of Columbia. While the fantastic ideas of George Wm. Curtis on Civil Service may have proved abortive, there certainly should be some regard paid to worthy competitors who have been drawn here from distant cities and kept here under heavy expense; passed successfully and have been allowed to live upon faint promises and deferred hopes for many months past. "Let justice be done though the Heavens fall" is a good motto in this as in other transactions of life.

The declaration of principles adopted by the National Grange at St. Louis has just been published, and little fault can be found with them. The movement is certainly a radical step in advance of anything undertaken in the past. Nobody will doubt many of their generalizations but for such a progressive body as this which takes women into its counsels and opposes generally the details of trade, such as come under the head of middle men, it sounds strange to read the threadbare platitude with which the declaration closes, viz; a pledge "to return by our united efforts to the wisdom, justice, fraternity and political purity of our forefathers."

The Secretary of the Treasury in reply to a resolution of the Senate has reported to that body that four years will be required for the mints of the U. S to coin silver enough to replace the fractional currency.

The February number of the Republic magazine is out. It is especially valuable on account of the variety and importance of political subjects treated of, and the ability displayed in handling them. The contents embrace opinions of the country press; The Mission of True Statesmanship; Cheap Transportation; Annexation of Cuba; Capital, Labor and Wages; The Treasury Department; Specie payments; Postal Telegraph; &c. &c. besides an appendix containing the leading speeches made in Congress. Citizens who take an interest in public affairs should not fail to subscribe to this political text book.

At the close of business yesterday the following financial exhibit was presented at the Treasury Department; Currency, $4,433,680; legal tenders for redemption of certificates of deposits $48,295,000; coin $80,580,986, including coin certificates $44,944,500,; outstanding legal tenders $381,289,715.

Receipts from internal revenue sources yesterday amounted to $299,589.76.

Society and societies in Washington are rushing excessively just now. Republican State sociables are almost nightly crowed. Private parties and receptions wherein dancing forms part of the proceedings are highly popular, and the rustle of silk dresses is universal among the high and middle classes. Show is just as much in vogue now as ever before, and though there is not so much extravagance of dress as formerly, the queenly form of woman is sufficiently decked and adorned wherever society is recognized by a gathering of the fair, to make her charms as usual irresistible to the rest of mankind. In a short time comes lent, when Mrs. Grundy shuts down on gaity. Hence the present time must be made the most of, and of all places this is the city for tripping on the light fantastic toe. LIFE.

The Theory of Evolution.

Prof. E. S. Morse, of Bowdoin College, delivered last evening, at the Peabody Institute, his second and last lecture, explanatory of the theories of evolution, as held by Darwin, Wallace and others. In his first lecture Prof. Morse showed the wide spread predujice entertained by the public against Darwin, and demonstrated that changes in the individuals of species are due to climatic influences, physical surroundings, the theory of natural selection and the law of the corelation of growth.

In the lecture last evening, the theories of "Protective colors, Fertilization of Flowers by insects, and Sexual Selections," were dealt with. The lecture lasted for over an hour and a half and was exceedingly interesting throughout. The theory of Protective Colors was first discussed.

The lecturer said that the colors of animals became modified according to the surroundings in which they live, and they can thus evade the attacks of their foes, who would otherwise destroy them. Thus, in the deserts, where there are no bushes or trees to protect them from their enemies, their colors assimilate the appearance of the surroundings, and they assume a sandy hue. This is the case with lions, antelopes and kangaroos, as well as all birds. Those living in the woods or pastures have a green color, nocturnal animals a gray or black color, and thus are all of them endowed with a color that best protects them. Others not so endowed are supplied with facilities for rapid motion to fly before they are attacked, and others have the power to conceal themselves and imitate other substances. As soon, however, as the animals are domesticated they are not confined to one color, but present a variety of hues, for then they are in no danger, as man protects them. In Brazil there are two different groups of butterflies. One of these is bright winged, would form a conspicuous object for the food of other animals, but for the fact that its disagreeable odor drives its foes away. The other group is also bright-winged and possesses no disagreeable odor, and is very slow in its motion, but the resemblance in color to the other group prevents them from being served up as food. This is also the case with bright bugs, which are not touched by birds owing to their odor. Lobsters modify their colors, and experienced fishermen on the islands can tell by their colors in what counties lobsters grew. In regard to the sexual selection of birds, the lecturer said that the females generally select as their mates the males of the brightest plumage, and thus the light feathered have the best chance of perpetuation. Among monogamous birds their habits are very much alike, while among the polygamous a continual warfare is in progress, and the strongest, as a matter of course, survive. The habits of birds are undergoing great changes. In some countries they have suddenly left the woods and fields, their former habitations, and built up their nests in the cities, near man, the birds having made the discovery that there they are free from their natural enemies.

The fertilization of flowers by insects was next discussed. The brightest colored flowers depend for their fertilization upon insects, and it is always found that the plants which fertilize themselves never have bright colored corolas, nor perfume or nectar. The insects are attracted by the bright flowers, and carry their fertilizing powers from one flower to another, and therefore those flowers stand the best chance of survival which are bright and contain perfume. If insects would be exterminated there would be few beautiful and sweet scented flowers.

Speaking of the different types of animals, the lecturer said that while other classes of animals are allied to each other, the birds form, as it were, a distinct type, but upon close investigation it is observed that they are reptilian in character.

In conclusion, Prof. Morse said that the theory of evolution contends that there is a continual progress. Like the geologist, who has investigated the creation of the world for tens of thousands of years, and knows that at different periods new countries were formed, so does the evolutionist believe that there is continual progress; that all creatures are descended from a common stock, which by successive stages of development, has become disordered into many branches; that the human being has not all at once ascended to the perfection it now possesses, but that the progress has been gradual and still continues.

Building and Provisioning of Light-Houses.

The building of a light-house often demands the utmost skill, ingenuity, and knowledge. Some are built of stones fastened together with heavy iron clamps; some, entirely of iron look like a gigantic spider squatting on the water. Some placed on low beaches or rocks, need to be tall towers. Others, like Point Reyes, in California, perched on high bluffs and cliffs, are only big enough to contain the lantern and its apparatus. In many cases light-house are built complete at some foundry, and then transported to their proper place. In others men must work amidst the surf under such difficulties that in laying the foundations of Minot's Ledge Light-house, on the Massachusetts coast, one of the famous achievements in this branch of engineering, General Alexander, the distinguished officer who superintended the construction, was able to get but thirty hours of work done in the first year, and one hundred and fifty-seven hours in the second year.

Nor do ingenuity and care cease when the light-house is built and the keeper installed. Most of our light-houses are on barren, desolate, and exposed points of the coast. In some of them the keepers can not communicate at all with the shore during the winter months, and in such cases supplies of all kinds for the lights and the keepers must be accumulated beforehand. In many fresh-water for the keeper and his family has to be caught in cisterns; and there is an official circular to light-keepers, telling them how to avoid the poisonous effect of the water dripping from the leads of the light-houses by putting powdered chalk into the cistern and occasionly stirring it. In many places it has been found that cattle, attracted to the light at night, destroyed the strong-rooted grass which holds down sand dunes, and thus exposed the light-house itself to destruction; and in such cases a considerable area of land must be fenced in to exclude these beasts. On stormy nights seafowl are apt to dash themselves against the lantern glasses, blinded probably by the glare of the lights, and all light keepers are specially warned in their printed instructions to be on the watch for such an accident, and extra panes of glass, fixed in frames, are always in readiness in every light-house, to substitute for those which may thus be broken.

In fact, the Light-house Board carries on and provides for an infinite number of details, many of them petty, but none unimportant. It must provide oil for the lamps, and oil butts must be ingentously contrived so as to exclude air from their contents. It must keep a store of wicks, and of lamp scissors to trim the wicks; it must provide such seemingly trifling articles as dusting and feather brushes, linnen aprons, rouge powder, prepared whiting, spirits of wine, buff or chamois skins, and linen cleaning cloths, and, what will appeal to the sensibilities of most country housekeepers, the Light-house Board must keep on h