The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXII. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1874. NO. 38.

...rms of Publication.

The Somerset Herald

...ished every Wednesday Morning at $2 00 ...um, if paid in advance; otherwise $2 50 ...ariably be charged.

...subscription will be discontinued until all ar... ...are paid up. Postmasters neglecting to ...y when subscribers do not take out their ...will be held liable for the subscription.

...ribers removing from one Postoffice to an... ...should give us the name of the former as ...the present office. Address

...merset Printing Company.

JOHN I. SCULL,
Business Manager.

Business Cards.

...NNEPPER, Physician and Dentist, Berlin ...will give prompt attention to all cases ...

...A. KELLER has permanently located ...for the practice of his profession.— ...Charles Krissinger's store.

...E. POSTLETHWAITE, ATTORNEY ...at Law, Somerset, Pa. Professional busi... ...entrusted and punctually attend...

...ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Penna.

...ENTINE HAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW ...in real estate. Somerset, Pa., will ...business entrusted to his care with ...and fidelity. aug. 12-1y.

...WILLIAM H. KOONTZ, ATTORNEY AT ...Somerset, Pa., will give prompt atten... ...entrusted to his care in Somerset ...adjoining counties. Office in the Jail ... jy 5-tf.

...NOTICE.—Alexander H. Coffroth has ...the practice of law in Somerset and ... Office in the Recorder's office.

...ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOM... ...will promptly attend to all business ... Money advanced on collection ...residence, on Main street.

...& R. L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT ...Somerset, Pa., will practice in Som... ...adjoining counties. All business en... ...will be promptly attended to.

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

...COLLINS, DENTIST, Somerset, ...Office in the front part of jail, up stairs, ...at all times be found prepared to do ...such as filling, regulating, ex... ...artificial teeth of all kinds, and of ...best material inserted. All operations war... june 7, '70.

...KIMMEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ...Pa., will attend to all business en... ...in Somerset and adjoining coun... ...promptness and fidelity. Office in Court ... feb. 18, '70-1y.

...SCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ...Bounty and Pension Agent, Somerset, ...Court House. jan. 11-tf.

PAUL H. GAITHER.
...& GAITHER, Attorneys at Law, ...Penn'a. All professional business ...Office in "Mammoth Block," ...E. H. Marshall's drug store.

...ATTORNEY AT LAW, ...Pa. Professional business entrusted ...with promptness and fidelity.

W. H. RUPPEL.
...& RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS AT ...business entrusted to their care will ...punctually attended to. ...floor of southern end of Mam... ...Entrance from Diamond.

...KIMMEL will continue to practice ...and tenders his professional servi... ...citizens of Somerset and surrounding ...at the old place, a few doors east ... nov. 8, '71.

...BRUBAKER tenders his professional ...citizens of Somerset and vicin... ...residence, one door west of the Bar... jan. 21, '70.

...GOOD,

...SICIAN & SURGEON,

SOMERSET, PA.

...in Mammoth Block. oct'72

DENTISTRY.

...Bills still continue the practice of ...are prepared to perform all operations ...manner and at as low prices as the same ...be done anywhere in the State. ...for $8; a double set for $15. All ...warranted; and teeth extracted with... unt7

...HARVEY & CO.,

...COMMISSION MERCHANTS

...CHANGE PLACE, BALTIMORE.

...advances on consignments and ...made.

...HOUSE.—

...undersigned respectfully informs the pub... ...leased this well known hotel in the ...Somerset. It is his intention to keep ...will give satisfaction to ...favor him with their custom.
JOHN HILL.

...A. G. MILLER, after twelve ...active practice in Shanksville, has ...located at Somerset for the prac... ...and tenders his professional ser... ...citizens of Somerset and vicinity.— ...Drug Store, opposite the Barnet ...can be consulted at all times ...promptly answered.

...WILSON & SON,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

327 Liberty Street,

PITTSBURGH.

...C. G. BASSETT,

...Draughtsman and Builder.

...in the best manner known to the ...

...Building made a Specialty.

Patronage Solicited.

...ARTIFICIAL TEETH!!

J. C. YUTZY.

DENTIST

...CITY, Somerset Co., Pa.

...Teeth, warranted to be of the very best ...Life-like and Handsome, inserted in the ...Particular attention paid to the pres... ...of the natural teeth. Those wishing t... ...can do so by enclosing stamp. je12-72

...DUNHAM,
WITH
...vid L. Ketler & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
...FINE CIGARS,
AND DEALERS IN
...and Manufactured Tobacco,
...Cor. Fifth & Market Sts.,
(No. 441 Market St.)
PHILADELPHIA.

...ROUE & SHIRES,
Manufacturers of Seed and Havanna
CIGARS.
BEDFORD, PA.

...No authorized agent.

...TER COMMISSION HOUSE
...T. Buzby & Co.,
...6 Exchange Place
BALTIMORE.

...Consignments of GLADES ...

ALLEGHENY CITY
...AIR-BUILDING
...OD-TURNINFSHOP.
...Head Rails, with all joints cut ...furnished on short notice.
WILLIAM PEOPLES,
...the Webster St. & Graham alley.

Banks.

Cambria County

BANK,

M. W. KEIM & CO.,

NO. 266 MAIN STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

in Henry Schnable'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 16-73.

JOHN DIBERT. JOHN D 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.

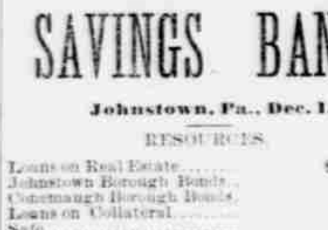
Everything in the Banking Line receives our prompt attention.

Thankful to 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 7e JOHN DIBERT & CO.

THIRD ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

JOHNSTOWN



SAVINGS BANK.

Johnstown, Pa., Dec. 1, 1873.

RESOURCES.

Loans on Real Estate		$156,780 15
Johnstown Borough Bonds		6,620 00
Conemaugh Borough Bonds		4,068 00
Loans on Collateral		5,000 00
Safe		400 00
Cash on hand	$ 8,060 08	
Cash in National Banks	14,894 80	
United States 6 p. ct. Bonds	11,500 00	
Pittsburg City 7 p. ct. Bonds	25,000 00	
		$ 59,454 88
		$232,323 03

LIABILITIES.

Amount due Depositors	$202,229 38
December Dividend due	4,971 89
Contingent	5,121 76
	$212,323 03

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF CAMBRIA, } ss.

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 10, 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	1,464
Number of Open Accounts	1,086
Average to each Depositor	$190 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 Collat'al	$ 10,000 00
Loans on Real Estate	$156,780 15
Value of Val'e of ground	$286,471 00
Security Value of buildings 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.
dec24

Geo. R. Coffroth & Co.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

TOBACCO SNUFFS AND CIGARS,

330 Baltimore St.,

Second Door West of Howard,

BALTIMORE, MD.

oct.6.

E. B OWENS. L. C. SCOTT.

OWENS & SCOTT,

Butter Commission House,

153 W. Pratt St.,

BALTIMORE.

sep24

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 every where. 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, Billous 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. Benford, 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:—2½ inch Pump, $15; pipe, 50c. ⅌ foot. 1 " " 18; " 65c. "

Larger sizes in proportion.

WEYAND & PLATT,
Sole Agents for Somerset County.
Somerset, Pa., May 1st, 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. mar28

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.

mar28 46, 48 and 50 SEVENTH AVENUE, 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, spires, &c., either in town or country at the lowest prices, and to warrant them. Call and see him or address him at No. 25 Bedford 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,

99 FOURTH AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
feb4.

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 $180, 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.

sep10

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.

LONGING.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Of all the myriad moods of mind
 That through the soul come thronging,
Which one was e'er so dear, so kind,
 So beautiful as longing?
The thing we long for, that we are
 For one transcendant moment,
Before the Present poor and bare
 Can make its sneering comment.

Still, through our paltry stir and strife,
 Glows down the wished ideal,
And longing molds in clay what life
 Carves in the marble Real;
To let the new life in, we know,
 Desire must ope the portal;—
Perhaps the longing to be so
 Helps make the soul immortal.

Longing in God's fresh heavenward will
 With our poor earthward striving;
We quench it that we may be still
 Content with merely living;
But would we learn that heart's full scope
 Which we are hourly wronging,
Our lives must climb from hope to hope,
 And realize our longing.

Ah! let us hope that to our praise
 Good God not only reckons
The moments when we tread his ways
 But when the spirit beckons—
That some slight good is also wrought
 Beyond self-satisfaction,
When we are simply good in thought,
 Howe'er we fall in action.

"WALKING THE PLANK."

The history of the West is one long record of bloody and attrocious deeds. Not the least in the dark and interminable catalogue is the little event we are now about to lay before our kind readers We heard the story from the lips of one who professed—and we had no reason to doubt his word—to have played a prominent part in the thrilling occurrence, and we give it to the readers just as we heard it.

"Some years ago," said the narrator, "a friend and myself agreed to take a tramp, hunter fashion, through the great wilderness of the Northwest. Having provided ourselves with what things we thought actually necessary, and nothing more, we started upon our perilous journey; for that it was perilous we were fully aware, and every reader will admit.

"After encountering innumerabld hardships and many dangers, we found ourselves in the wildest kind of a region, many miles distant from the haunts of civilization.—Already we had passed through enough to have discouraged most men, but we were young and full of blood, and not easily put out or frightened. This was particularly the case with my companion, whose name was Andrew Huff.

"Both of us were perfectly healthy, as strong as iron, and considerably experienced in the use of such articles as rifles, pisotls and bowie knives. In all these respects we could hold our own with the best; had it been otherwise, we should never have lived to reach the point at which we finally arrived.

"Just about dark one evening in the latter part of July, after a hard day's tramp, we halted for the night. A darker, deeper, lonlier solitude than that which surrounded us, it would be hard to imagine. Silently we built a little fire and supper; silently we ate it. Worn out, and for the time being slightly dispirited, we were in no humor for conversation.

"For some time we sat by our camp fire without uttering a single word, and almost without moving. I was thinking of home and absent friends, and it is only reasonable to suppose that Huff was similarly occupied.

"After the lapse of some time, our fire burnt low, and I arose to replenish it.—The bark of a wolfe startled me, and I voluntarily addressed my companion.

Huff did not answer me, however, but, without noticing the circumstance, I threw a quantity of faggots on the fire and addressed him.

"Take a few hours rest, Andy, and I'll keep watch," said I "and after that you can do the same by me."

"Still I got no answer, and then I began to notice my companion's unusual taciturnity.

"Anything the matter, Andy?" said I, regarding him closely.

No answer again.

"That's a little strange," I muttered, moving over toward my companion.

Huff was sitting facing the fire, with his head bent upon his knees. I shook him without arousing him. Finally, I raised his head, and at once became conscious that he was soundly, deeply asleep.

"Laughing off the fears which had for a few moments oppressed me, I left Huff to enjoy his nap, and settled myself down as comfortably as the circumstances would permit.

"I was dreadfully drowsy, and despite our perilous situation, despite every effort I made to the contrary, I could not entirely resist the overpowering influence of sleep. Occasionally I started up suddenly, and found that I had been dozing. The last time I was aroused, I was awoke by the bark of a wolf. Jumping to my feet, I beheld the fierce animal not a dozen paces distant, his ravenous eyes glaring upon me from the darkness. Seizing up a brand, I flung it at the rapacious monster with all my strength. It struck him full in the face, and with a terrible howl he darted off into the forest. Huff did not awake, did not even stir, so sound was his repose.

"After that I did not feel much inclined to sleep, though nothing more was to be seen or heard. I examined my rifle and pistols, piled more faggots on the fire, and kept on the move, my eyes and ears open for any more nocturnal visitors.

"Some time passed quietly, and I began to grow insufferably weary. Every muscle relaxed, and a drowsy stupor gradually stole over me. My eyes closed unconsciously—my knees bent beneath me, and I was about dropping to the ground, when I was suddenly aroused by the sound of a man's voice.

"Hellow, fellers, how d'yer do!" were the words which fell upon my ears, and aroused me to full consciousness.

"I looked around in bewilderment. —Our little camping ground was encircled by a dozen or more brawny, fierce looking desperadoes. It was a complete surprise, and on the spur of the moment, I yelled aloud:

"Andy, Andy, wake up!"

"Yes, wake up, Andy!" echoed the outlaws loudly and dersively.

"Aroused at last my comrade sprang to his feet, and at the next moment was standing by my side.

"Instantly a dozen or more rifles were leveled at us with deadly aim.

"Yer ain't goin' to show fight, are ye?" demanded one of the outlaws, a brutal looking wretch, and the leader of the band, as it afterwards appeared.

"That depends on circumstances!" responded Andy, unhesitatingly. "We're two good men, afraid of neither man or beast—and if your intentions are hostile, as they appear to be, you may take my word for it that we'll give you all the trouble we can."

"You won't now, will yer?" rejoined the desperado, tauntingly. "Guess ye'll have your hands full ef yer try that sort uv a game."

"Well, what do you want here, any how?" I demanded boldly, fully satisfied in my own mind that if we got out of the present scrape we had to fight it out.

"What do we want har?" was the rapid reply. "I guess the forest's as free to us as it is to any one else. Don't karkulate that you're boss here, stranger, do yer?"

"No?" was Andy's quick reply, and took the words out of my mouth, "nor are you. But that's not the point!" he added; "what do you want with us?"

"Yer money an' yer traps! Understand that sort o' talk, don't yer?"

"Yes, we understand that you'r a gang of thieves and cut throats?" responded Andy fiercely; "but if you get anything from us you've got to fight for it, though we are but two against a dozen. Give 'em a shot, comrade!" added the fiery fellow, addressing himself to me. "We can't make the matter worse?"

"I thought so too, and raising my rifle, Andy and myself fired simultaneously.

"Immediately two of the outlaws fell dead to the ground, and the rest uttered a concerted yell, that sounded more fearful than the howl of the wolf I had so recently driven away.

"Now give 'em the pistols!" shouted Andy, his whole soul in the deadly conflict.

Each of us carried a brace of doubble barreled pistols, which gave us eight shots between us, and qnick as lightnig we were discharging the loads in the faces of the outlaws. Six more of the brigands fell before our aim, while we remained uninjured, notwithstanding a number of scattering shots whistled around our ears and over our heads.

"Now charge upon the thieves!" yelled Andy, in stentorian tones.

"I followed my comrade's lead, and together we charged upon the remaining five outlaws, for that number was left.—A fierce and bloody fight ensued. Andy performed miracies, and I did double duty; but as fate would have it, we were both rendered *hors du combat*, my comrade by a pistol wound in his side, and I by a bowie cut in the shoulder.

"I knew nothing more after that, for the next moment I became unconscious. When I came to myself, I found I was in a cave, and it was not long before I discovered that the cave was the haunt of robbers. This much I learned by listening. for I could see nothing, the bright light of day seemed never to penetrate that dismal cavern. It was the gloomiest, chiliest, place I was ever in, and from the bottom of my heart I wished myself well out of it.

"I thought of Andy, you may be sure, but could see no way of finding out what had become of him.

"After a while, however, an old and outrageously ugly Indian Squaw made her appearance. She brought me food and medicine, and temporary light. My wounds had already been dressed. Of course, I was eager to question her.

"My good woman," said I very pleasantly, "I should like to know where I am—will you tell me?"

"She shook her head negatively, and to all I could say or do I got no other answer. I inquired about Andy, and other matters, but received no satisfaction Finally I gave up in dispair, and let the old hag go.

"A week passed, and I was comparatively well. About the expiration of that time, the old squaw came to me one day and beckoned me to follow her. Having no reason to refuse obedience, I complied with her directions, and after traversing a nunmber of dark passages found myself in the open air. It was a bright and suney morning, and despite my situation, I inhaled the pure atmosphere with delight.

"Assembled on the spot I beheld a gang of a score or more of the worst looking men I had ever encountered, and in the midst my friend and comrade Andrew Huff. Andy looked frightfully pale and emaciated, and appeared to have suffered much more than myself. We had barely time to greet each other, and say, "God bless you, comrade!" when we were suddenly and roughly seized and gagged. At the same time one of the outlaws, whom I at once recognised as the leader of the party we had first encountered, stepped forward and addressed us.

"Now, cuss yer!" he cried passionately, "we'll make you pay for your hard work t'other night. Strip 'em!"

"In a few moments we were stripped to the skin, and we had neither the power to resist or expostulate.

"We were separately led to the brink of a chasm near, and made to look down into the almost unfathomable depths. A stream of water dashed along over the rocks at the bottom. It made me dizzy to look down. We were then stationed a few feet from the brink, with a guard over us. I began to comprehend that some frightful death awaited us, and my feelings were fearful.

"A plank about a dozen feet long and a foot wide was then brought forward and placed half way over the precipice. My blood ran cold at the preparations.

"On one end of the plank two men stationed themselves.

"Now, drive the chap forward!" shouted the leader pointing to Andy. "T'other fellow shall see him drop, an' then he follows arter him. Drive him on thar, bosses!"

"Every effort was made to move Andy, but the poor fellow continued obstinate—The outlaws pricked him with their knives, and beat him with their rifles, but he refused to stir.

"Carry the man!" shouted the leader madly.

Despite his struggles, Andy was picked up and carried to the plank. As the outlaws let him down they gave him a violent push which sent him forward to the end of the plank. Andy swayed from side to side, and struggled wildly to regain his balance. He failed, however, and fell over in his fall desperately clutching the plank. There he held with his finger nails buried in the wood. It was a horrid scene, and my blood runs cold at the bare recollection of it.

"Let him go!" shouted the fiendsh leader.

"The men who were standing on the other end of the plank jumped off, and plank and Andy whirled down into the seething depths below. Despite the gag in his mouth, the poor fellow uttered a loud and terrifying shriek before he disappeared from sight forever. The cry rings in my ears now, though years have passed since then. I shall never forget it.

"The outlaws sprang to the edge of the cliff, and with a savage exultation watched Andy's descent.

"Now fur t'other one!" shouted the leader, after the lapse of a few minutes.

"At that instant a loud report of firearms suddenly reverberated far and near, and half of the bandits, at least fell dead to the earth. The balls whistled around me as thick as hail, but I escaped unhurt. Instantly afterward a party of trappers rushed upon the scene and charged at the outlaws. The fight was short but desperate. In the end not an outlaw of them all remained alive, though they fought like incarnate devils.

"In the first moment of the melee I got away out of the reach of harm. Pinioned and gagged, I would have been of no use to myself or anybody. After the conflict was over I made my appearance and gave a statement of all that had transpired. From the trappers I learned that the cry of Andy had directed to the spot; but, poor fellow, they came too late to save him.

"I thanked God and the mountaineers for my own preservation, and quitted the scene with a sense of relief mingled with a feeling of sadness.

"Gentlemen, that was about the worst situation I was ever placed in, and may you never have a similar experience."

Hearing and Doing.

Hearing is one thing and doing quite another. Thousands attend church every Lord's day and give attention by hearing the gospel, but comparatively few do what the Lord has commanded. A very intelligent lady remarked in my hearing a few days since, that "too many professed christians think they have done their whole duty by going to church and hearing a sermon." We must sadly confess that what the good lady has said is too often true. Men even go so far as to hear and understand and believe, and yet fail to do what the Lord has commanded, and by such failure lose the reward promised to the obedient.

In many churches a preacher is employed to do the preaching, and the members think they have done their whole duty when they have patiently heard what the preacher has to say. Thousands of sinners here, understand and possibly believe, and yet do not obey God. Such sinners are as sure of condemnation as that there is a day of judgment.

If professed christians simply hear, understand and believe, they are not a whit better than sinners of the world, who do the same thing and do no more. We must hear, and if we do not heed we must be lost. But we may hear and still be lost unless we do. To hear, understand, believe and obey, is the sum of christian duty. Thousands may have their names recorded on the churchbook, may give liberally to the church, may attend church, hear, understand, believe, and yet be condemned because they have not done the will of the Lord.

The first converts to the christain religion earnestly inquire what they must do. The great Paul also inquired of the Lord what he must do. The question is not so much, what must I hear, and what must I believe? but what must I do? The greatest number of men in this country, no doubt, have heard and believed, but have yet to be convinced that they must do. The moralist expects to be saved through Christ without doing the will of God. The Universalist also hears, understands, and believes that Jesus is the Christ, the son of God, but refuses to obey him. He will not do. Thousands of professed christians hear, know and believe, but will not do.—All such professed Christians, together with moralists and Universalists, will be condemned in the judgment of the great day for not doing. The glory of the life of Christ is in the fact that "he went about doing good." "It is written in the volume of the book, Lo, I come to do thy will O God." He that doeth the will of God abideth forever.

All that hear, understand, believe and do what God has commanded, will be saved with an everlasting salvation. May God help us not only to hear, but to do his will. Hoping, loving and doing will prepare us to enjoy this life and fit us for the grand and glorious life above. —*Christian Review.*

The Amazon.

The Amazon transcends in length, breadth and magnificence the Missisippi, the Nile and Yangate. It is about 4,000 miles in its extreme length, and 180 miles wide at its mouth. Thirty-five miles inland its width is 10 miles, and at a distance of 2,800 miles from its mouth it measures 500 yards in width. The soil is unexcelled in fertility. It abounds in caoutchouccocao, Brazil nuts, hides, sarsaparilla and other medical drugs and roots, which can be utilated to supply the world. Cotton is indigenous to the soil and climate, and can supply an unlimited quantity.

Beecher as a Mimic.

Mr. Beecher preached Sunday evening upon the difficulty of acquiring correct religious habits, and the comparative ease of maintaining them when once they have become second nature. "Many look upon religion," he said, "as an insurance policy against final loss by fire." He described that kind of religion so funnily that the congregation laughed outright. "They go to church every Sunday," he said, pulling his coat close around him, drawing his face down dolorously and rolling up his eyes. "The hymns are doled out to them, a good, sound, dry sermon is preached to them, and the most elegant passage of all is their going out. They attend prayer meetings, too—most dismal prayer meetings." Here his lower jaw dropped, more of the whites of his eyes showed, and his hands were clasped before him.—"There are some comfortable things in Greenwood, but none in one of these prayer meetings. They go through the exercises solemnly, and the brethren try to say something—they do say the same things they have been saying twenty years. Then the services are mercilessly cut short, and they go gloomily home."

After describing the true religion as something independent of forms and catechisms, Mr. Beecher illustrated the process of its practical acquirement. He held an invisible fiddle, fingering the strings with one hand, and drawing the bow with the other, and adjusting the imaginary instrument under his chin, while he said: "Have you ever seen a boy trying to learn to fiddle? I don't wonder they call those things catgut. I should say the spirits of all the dead old cats were in them. But when the boy masters it—" stopping short he commenced to fiddle gracefully, like a good violinist Then he showed how a man learns to set type, the desk furnishing the case, from which he slowly and awkwardly carried the letters to a suppositious composing stick, spelling out audibly s-h-a-d.

When the congregation had stopped laughing, he gave the rapid motions of the same man after his trade had been learned. "I was taught elocution," he said, "although you might not think it. "I was drilled in all its gestures." He made the prescribed gestures, and struck the altitudes in awkward but rapid succession, and then did them gracefully in the style of a speaker to whom they had become habitual and unrestrained. "When we try to be graceful," he said, "we can't be. All those things come by long and persistent usage, and then without thought. In the country where a board six inches wide is laid in the mud, a man will walk it without effort, and never step off." Taking his place at one side of the platform he walked easily and in an exact line to the other side, with his hands in his pockets and his eyes wandering carelessly. "Now," he went on, "put that board at a height of fifteen feet, and not one man in a dozen can walk the length of it without falling off." Taking his position as before, he fixed his eyes in front of him as though on the elevated board, looked scared, and commenced the imaginary passage. Wavering and balancing, with his arms extended, he with difficulty got half way cross, and stumbled as though falling. The people laughed out loud at the elaborately perfect pantomine.

The greatest hit, however, was the droll mimicry of a miser, who resolved upon reform, and began by releasing a mortgage upon a poor man's farm. The counterfeit severity of the miser in demanding payment, the fright of the debtor, the blandness of the miser in presenting the canceled document, and the joyous antics of the debtor's wife and children, were all produced with the skill of a trained comedian. Finally Mr. Beecher, as the reformed miser, with a benevolent smile on his face, mounted his horse and rode off—bending his parted knees and swaying his body in exact imitation of a rider, and cutting behind with an imaginary whip—everybody laughed until the tears came.

To Make Hens Lay.

When eggs bear such good prices, and are so deilcious in the many ways the good cook brings them to the table, it is necessary the hens have a little attention. See that they have an abundance of gravel; old pieces of crockery pounded up will do better than nothing. Concoct a pudding for them, two or three times a week, not oftener, with the follwing ingredients: Place an old pail out at one side, and into this throw the meat scraps that are good for nothing else, egg shells, beans, hominy, bread crusts, corn' parched very brown, coarse meal siftings: and then, when the day arrives to servo up this dish, take the water in which you parboiled your pork and beans, or other greasy water, stirring into it bran sufficient to thicken well, allowing it to cook a few minutes, pouring the whole over these served-up scraps. Let it stand a short time after it is thoroughly stirred; and feed while warm. Aside from this give warm drink every morning; and you will have plenty of eggs.—*Ohio Farmer.*

A Florrence correspondent tells of a curious translation of a Japanese description of Yokohama, with a detailed account of the manners and customs of the resident foreigners. Written with much *naivete* it was evidently intended for popular instruction. In the author's opinion; swinging forms a regular part of a European boy's education, in order that, having to seek his fortune in distant lands, he may not suffer from sea-sickness. The Japanese writer also says that the foreigners, although good men of business and excellent horsemen, entirely neglect that philosophical and literary culture so much esteemed by his own countrymen. He is kind-enough to add that they are as clean in their person as the Japanese, and gives a minute description of their dwellings and domestic life. Jealousy, he says, is an unknown passion among them, and so much affection subsists between man and wife that it is quite a common occurrence to see a European married couple walking arm-in-arm in public.

An Eagle Tries to Carry off a Girl.

The Jacksonville, Alabama, *Republican* has the following: On Saturday, the 3d instant, a girl named Elizabeth Moore daughter of Albert Moore, living in the northwest cor of Celburne county, was returning home from a neighbor's house, whither she had been sent on an errand, when she felt something heavy striking upon her shoulder, and the next instant she was borne to the ground She says that her first impression was that she had been seized by a panther or some other wild beast, but soon felt the talons of what proved to be an eagle, clutching her sides and arms, and lascerating the flesh in a fearful manner; and, with its beak pecking her on the head, she was dragged some distance on the groud. Pretty soon the eagle having secured his prize, with his claws and bill firmly fixed, raised her from the ground and sailed along at from three to four feet above the earth some distance. Occasionally she was dropped on the ground, but the eagle would as often raise her again, making new and serious wounds with his tallons in her body and his beak in her head, till at last he reached the height of ten feet, and attempted to alight on the top of a red oak tree on the roadside, when his hold again gave way and the girl fell to the earth seriously stunned and hurt. She was unconscious for a time, then clambered over the fence nearby into her father's orchard, and began to make the best of her way to the house, near which she was met by her mother, who had been attracted by her screams, and was hastening to her relief. The most remarkable part of the matter is that the girl did not see the eagle at all A shawl which had been securely fastened about her head, so as to project over her face, hid her rude antagonist from her view. The track along which she was dragged, however, was plainly visible in the road. The girl Elizabeth is fourteen years of age, and weighs between eighty and ninety pounds. Her father is a very reliable and worthy man. He is a son-in-law of Mr. Hartfield, in the same section of the country, and lives about five miles from Tecumseh Iron Works. The girl was not seriously hurt and is doing well. The eagle has been twice seen since by the hunters, who are making every effort to kill or capture him.

Silent People.

We all reckon among our aquaintances some silent man or woman whose iufluence is felt, whose rarely expressed opinion carries weight, whose words, few indeed, but well chosen, spoken in clear, harmonious tones, go to the point and decide it. We have all met with quite, well-read, and well-breed women whose society we have sought and found an ever-increasing thirst for—woman whose minds unfolded, leaf by leaf, rare beauties, which made one feel better for every hour spent with them. To know such women is to study them, is to love them, to hunger for their society, to prize their presence, to regret their absence, and to mourn them forever when they have passed into the "silent land." To such women the world owes much, far more than those who speak; these are the women who make home happy and life beautiful; to whom the cross word, the impatient tone are strangers, whose children are surprised at a harsh tone, and who never fear the blow they have no knowledge of; these are they, who, saying nothing of woman's rights, think the more of woman's duties, the chief of which is a woman's highest priviledge, making home happy.

The Stocking Loom.

A pretty story tells us of the invention of the stocking loom: W. Lee was a gay young student at Oxford, who saw among the Greek letters of his Iliad only the eyes of the innkeeper's daughter, and heard in the professor's tones but the click of her swift knitting needles. In despair he threw away his books, hurried to his mistress, and with her to the parson's. When the Oxford dons heard of the proceedings at the rectory, they decided in grave council that this crime of marriage must be made an example of, and accordingly the young man was expelled. Disgraced and dishonored, he and Peggy were cast out into the world with only four knitting needles to look to for bread. But Peggy went merrily to work, her eyes growing brighter, her fingers plying faster, while her enamored husband sat before her in helpless insufficiency, watching the gleaming needles as if entranced.

"Eureka?" he exclaimed one day.

"Who?"

Peggy looked up anxiously. She had never been to a grammer school.

"I can do it, Peggy, better than you," he answered, with a manly sense of his superiority. He had got some wires and went to work, while Peggy watched, and soon her shining needles gave way to the stocking loom which revolutionized the whole industry. Peggy became a bright-eyed lady; William a distinguished inventor, while the Oxford dons, nobody knows anything about, but they doubtless shrank up into Greek particles or algebraic signs. At any rate it was a clever case of poetic justice, at which heaven should light an extra torch.

Here are the ten commandments of Buddha:

First—Thou shalt not kill.

Second—Thou shalt not take for thyself what belongs to another.

Third—Thou shalt not brake the laws of charity.

Fourth—Thou shalt not lie.

Fifth—Thou shalt not slander.

Sixth—Thou shalt not speak of injuries.

Seventh—Thou shalt not excite quarrels.

Eighth—Thou shalt not hate.

Ninth—Have faith in holy writings.

Tenth—Believe in immortality.

There is a striking resemblance between these and the decalogue of Moses, and a contemporary is justified, we think, in saying that they are "not a bad lot."

A Drummer in a Scrape.

At Big Creek, Arkansas they have a peculiar fashion which sometimes proves embarrassing. As there is no preacher within thirty miles, the way for marrying is by kissing across the table. Recently a New York drummer was out there. He put up at a private house and became quite intimate. One evening he was fooling around one of the girls, generally trying the extent of her sweet temper, when she gave his whiskers a pull and ran. He followed. She got the table between them. He chased her around it several times. When out of breath he stopped on the other side, making a wild plunge, caught her in his arms and gave her a hearty kiss. She then sat down on the sofa, and they talked pleasantly for a couple of hours—he thinking it singular that she should sit up so late.

At last she said, "Don't you think it's about time we were going to bed?"

"I guess you are right," he remarked; "let's go."

She lit a candle, and he was about to do the same, when she said, "I reckon one's enough. One candle will light two folks to bed."

"Undoubtedly it would, when those two people occupy the same room. But your candle won't illuminate my chamber."

"Ain't we going to occupy the same room? Ain't we married?"

"Ain't we what?" shouted the gentleman.

"Married! Didn't you kiss me across the table? That married us."

A cold sweat spread over the drummer. He knew that if he said he wasn't married to her she would make an outcry, and then her loving and much-tobacco-consuming father would arise in his wrath and carve him into cutlets, and her brothers would bring down their shot-guns and empty the contents into him. He must be strategic. He must put her off. So he said:

"Fairest of your sex, permit me to remark that I did not know that kissing across the table constituted a marriage ceremony. But I am content, I have never seen one who so completely filled my ideal of a beautiful, sweet, loving, modest woman. However, I would never think of holding you to this marriage until I had asked the permission of your father to pay my adresses to you. To-morrow at dinner, when the entire family are present, I will propose for your fair hand."

This satisfied the lady, and, after bestowing on him a fervent kiss, she went to her room and he went to his. He packed his carpet-bag, took off his boots, and made tracks for the nearest railroad station. He didn't feel entirely sate until he reached St. Louis. He hasn't informed his wife of his little adventure. He's afraid she might write out to Arkansas for the facts in the case, and then he might get arrested for bigamy. Women sometime won't listen to reason, you know.

An Old Saying Explained.

"By hook or by crook" is a quotation usually applied to the extrication of persons or things from a difficulty. In the destruction caused by the great fire in London, A. D., 1866, where over thirteen thousand houses were destroyed, and, in many instances, the boundary marks denoting the extent of land entirely obliterated, it became necessary to settlethe respective claims of each in some otherway than by dispute or legal process, for by these the building of the city was interminably delayed. Impelled by this necessity, it was agreed that the claims and interest of all concerned should be referred to the most experienced land surveyors of the day—men who had been acquainted with London previous to the fire—and all agreed, still further, that the decision of these two arbitrators should be binding. The surveyors appointed were Mr. Hook and Mr. Crook, who by their just decisions, gave general satisfaction to the interested parties, and the building of the city proceeded without further delay. From this occurrence, the expression "By hook or by crook" descended to us.

A Legend of the Dakotas.

"This is a sacred stone; it is the door-stone of the Twin Sisters, lodge. The Twin Sisters are spirits that make the Dakota women beautiful, and teach them how to sew and to make bead quillwork. The spirits live under this stone, and they have written on it to say that it is sacred to them. The squaws come here and bring offerings of paint, and beads, had needles, and ask the spirits to make them beautiful women and give them husbands; but if a brave touches the stone his arms will grow weak, his blood will turn to water and he will become a squaw. The Indians name this hill "Matoti" (Bear's den) for in Dakota *mato* is bear, and *ti* is house. A long time ago, one Dakota was out hunting in the woods near this hill, when he saw a very pretty squaw and asked her to be his wife; but she said, "No! you marry a squaw among your people; my people are the Bears, and the Dakotas and the Bears are enemies." But the Dakota was a good hunter, and he always brought back to her cave in the hill young tender buffalo meat, or the fattest elk, or the clearest, sweetest honey, of which she was very fond, and would not go away from her; so by and by she said: "May be I'll be your squaw, if you promise not to kill my people, the Bears." So the Dakota promised he never would draw his bow on any of her friends the Bears but always run away from them So they were married and lived happily some time in their cave in the hill; but one time the Dakota had been out hunting all day, and had killed nothing, and was coming back tired and angry, when just as he got near his home he saw a bear run toward the door of his cave. He forgot about his promise to his squaw, and thinking only of her danger, let fly an arrow. A tearful cry was the answer to the twang of his bowstring, and he rushed into the cave and found his arrow through his squaw's heart, and her bearskin, which had fallen off, all covered with her life blood. Sometimes the Dakotas see a bear coming down to the spring at night, but they know it is her spirit, for it makes no shadow in the moonlight and leaves no footprint on the edge of the water."—*Overland Monthly.*

How to Boil Clothes.

Daisy Eyebright says that clothes which are put in boiling water when washed will certainly become yellow. They should be put in cold water and be allowed to come to a boil slowly and boil twenty minutes. She furthermore says, when your clothes stick to the line in winter, instead of pulling at them, bend or lift them right where the clothes-pin was stuck, and they'll come off easy, and won't tear at all.

Detroit has just 236 newsboys.