Terms of Publication.

The Somerset Herald

is published every Wednesday Morning at $2 00 per annum, if paid in advance; otherwise $2 50 will invariably be charged.

No subscription will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid up. Postmasters neglecting to notify us when subscribers do not take out their papers will be held liable for the subscription.

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, MARCH 18, 1874. NO. 40.

Business Cards,

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

DR. J. K. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.— Office opposite Charles Krissinger's store. apr. 22, '70-tf.

W. H. POSTLETHWAITE, ATTORNEY at Law, Somerset, Pa. Professional business respectfully solicited and punctually attended to.

F. J. KOOSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Penna.

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

WILLIAM H. KOONTZ, ATTORNEY AT Law, Somerset, Pa., will give prompt attention to business entrusted to his care in Somerset and the adjoining counties. Office in Printing House Row. jy 5-tf.

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Coffroth has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Mammoth Building. feb. 23, '70.

JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOMERSET, Pa., will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money advanced on collection &c. Office in Mammoth Building. jan. 1, '70.

W. J. & H. L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. will practice in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to them will be promptly attended to. aug. 12-1y.

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

DR. WM. COLLINS, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa. Office in Casebeer's Block, up stairs, where he can at all times be found prepared to do all kinds of work, such as filling, regulating, extracting, &c. Artificial teeth of all kinds, and of the best material, inserted. All operations warranted. june 7, '70.

JOHN O. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Somerset and adjoining counties with promptness and fidelity. Office in Mammoth Block. feb. 18, '70-1y.

HENRY F. SCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Bounty and Pension Agent, Somerset, Pa. Office in Mammoth Block. jan. 11-tf.

E. M. GAITHER. PAUL H. GAITHER.

GAITHER & GAITHER, Attorneys at Law, Somerset, Penn'a. All professional business promptly attended to. Office in Baer's Block, up stairs.

J. OGLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Professional business entrusted to my care attended to with promptness and fidelity.

A. H. COFFROTH. W. H. RUPPEL.

COFFROTH & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS AT Law. All business entrusted to their care will be speedily and punctually attended to. Office—Second floor of southern end of Mammoth Block. Entrance from Diamond.

DR. C. H. KIMMEL will continue to practice medicine, and tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and surrounding country. Office at the old place, a few doors east of the Glade House. nov. 8, '71.

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

S. S. GOOD,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

SOMERSET, PA.

Office in Mammoth Block. sep'72

DENTISTRY.

Drs. 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 kind of work can be done anywhere in the State. Full set of teeth for $8; a double set for $15. All operations warranted; and teeth extracted without pain.

J. G. HARVEY & CO.,

BUTTER COMMISSION MERCHANTS

EXCHANGE PLACE, BALTIMORE.

Liberal cash advances on consignments and returns promptly made.

BARNET HOUSE.—

The undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has leased this well known hotel in the Borough of Somerset. It is his intention to keep it in a style which he hopes will give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom. JOHN HILL.

DIAMOND HOTEL.

STOYSTOWN PA.

SAMUEL CUSTER, Proprietor.

This popular and well known house is at all times a desirable stopping place for the traveling public. Table and Rooms first-class. Good stabling. Hacks leave daily for Johnstown and Somerset. mar11.

DR. A. G. MILLER, after twelve years' active 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 his Drug Store, opposite the Barnet House, where he can be consulted at all times unless professionally engaged. Night calls promptly answered.

JOHN WILSON & SON,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

297 Liberty Street,

PITTSBURGH.

C. G. BASSETT,

Practical Draughtsman and Builder.

Work done in the best manner known to the trade and in modern style.

Stair Building made a Specialty.

Patronage Solicited.

Somerset, Pa., May 28.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH!!

J. C. YUTZY.

DENTIST

DALE CITY, Somerset Co., Pa.

Artificial Teeth, warranted to be of the very best quality, Life-like and Handsome, inserted in the best style. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth. Those wishing to consult me by letter, can do so by enclosing stamp. Address as above. jel2-72

A. DUNHAM,

WITH

David L. Ketler & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE CIGARS,

AND DEALERS IN

Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco,

N.E. Cor. Fifth & Market Sts.,

(No 442 Market St.,)

PHILADELPHIA.

BUTTER COMMISSION HOUSE

D. T. Buzby & Co.,

No. 6 Exchange Place

BALTIMORE.

Special attention given to the sale of GLADE'S BUTTER.

ALLEGHENY CITY

STAIR-BUILDING

AND

WOOD-TURNINFSHOP.

Newels, Balusters, *Hand Rails,* with all *joints cut* and *bolted,* 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 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.

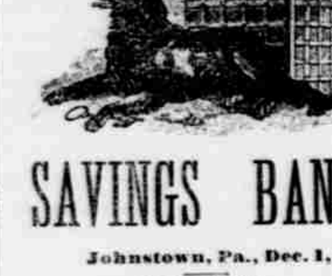
Everything in the Banking Line receives our prompt attention.

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		$136,780 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
		$212,323 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, H. A. BOGGS, } Auditors.

STATISTICAL.

Number of Depositors		1,404
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		$136,780 15
Value 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.

ov.5.

E. B OWENS. L. C. SCOTT.

OWENS & SCOTT,

Butter Commission House,

153 W. Pratt St.,

BALTIMORE.

sep21

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.

TAKE SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

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, Billious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heart Burn, &c., &c.

Simmons' Liver Regulater, 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:—¾ 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. 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, Pittsburgh, Pa. mar26

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, PITTSBURGH, PA. dec24

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,

96 FOURTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA. feb4.

CROUSE & SHIRES,

Manufacturers of Seed and Havanna

CIGARS.

BEDFORD, PA.

Orders Solicited. No authorized agent.

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, 109 Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., SOLE AGENT. oct8

AMY MOORE'S ROMANCE.

BY CAPT. CHARLES HOWARD.

CHAPTER I.

THE ACCIDENT.

It was a sunny day in the midst of the "flowery month," and merry picnic people of Swansdown were enjoying themselves in a cool grove, in sight of Oak Hill, Amy Moore's picturesque home.

Amy had driven the spirited little bays to the pic-nic grounds quite early in the forenoon, to show her golden-haired little brother the sights, and spend several hours among her friends from town.

She was the accepted belle of the country five miles around Swansdown, and everybody courted the smiles she had to bestow—smiles such as had never fallen to the lot of beautious woman.

The day passed pleasantly to Amy. She encountered handsome and dashing Doctor Vathek, who, she knew, would some day ask for the prettiest hand in all the district—hers.

I cannot say that the artless girl loved the doctor, who was full five years her senior.

He was the only suitor she had ever had.

Intelligent, refined, the master of his honorable profession, and, to all outward manifestations, a true gentleman, there was much about the doctor to captivate the fairer sex.

Amy thought she could love him, but, to tell the truth, reader, she never tried.

If it were in accordance with her parent's wishes that she should become Mrs. Vathek, she would willingly relinquish him her hand, and try to love him for his sake.

The golden god of day was yet far from the western horizon, when a professional call took Otho Vathek from Amy's side, and a few minutes later, to oblige her boyish brother, the pretty heiress of Oak Hill entered the phæton, and set out for home.

Not far from the grove rushed a turbulent stream, whose steep banks were covered with May grasses and flowers to the very edge.

The precipices were lined with little groupes of picnicers, whom Amy could distinguish with the superb glass which she had accepted at the hands of Doctor Vathek.

"Amy do stop the horses, and let me get that pretty flower for mamma," begged Harry, depositing his already large bunch of flowers in his sister's lap.

"Harry, you have gathered flowers enough already," said Amy. "You was quite anxious to get home a few moments since, and now you will never get there, if you stop to pluck every gaudy flower you see."

"But just this once," pleaded the boy, bestowing a look upon his sister which she could not resist. "Amy, I'm the only little brother you have, and I'll love you more than ever, if you leave me pluck the flower."

A tear glittered beyond Amy's smile, and she gently drew the rein.

Harry sprang from the phæton, and ran, with a childish shout, to the group of dandelions. He quickly broke several from their stems, and was returning when a pistol shot smote the mild spring air.

Down the cliff some person was amusing himself with target shooting.

The unexpected report startled the bays, and, suddenly wheeling, from Amy's hands rested lightly upon the lines, they dashed toward the cliff.

The phæton barely missed little Harry!

With pallid face, but still self-possessed, Amy tried to recover the lines, but they were jerked over the dasher before she could touch them, and she settled back into the vehicle, waiting with a terrible calmness, for the dreadful fate seemingly in store for her.

Rapidly the steeds, blind with fright, neared the cliffs, a hundred feet below which roared the muddy stream over its rocky bed.

Groupes of merry people stifled their laughter at her peril, and many buried their faces in their hands, that they might not witness her impending doom.

To attempt to arrest the speed of the infuriated animals seemd death as horrible as a leap from the cliff, but there was one who possessed the nerve requisite for the attempt.

He was a young man, who had quitted the busy city for a few days' real pleasure and quitude in the country, and was comparatively a stranger in the neighborhood.

When he saw Amy's peril, he ran towards the phæton, and intercepted the horses scarce thirty yards from the precipice.

He fearlessly threw himself before them. He grasped the bits, and tugged at them with all his strength. He was knocked beneath the iron hoofs, and murderously trampled, but the horses were brought to bay long enough to permit Amy to spring from the phæton, and seize the lines. Then they were speedily subdued.

Her daring preserver, rendered unconscious by his manifold injuries, was borne to Oak Hill, and a messenger dispatched for a surgeon.

Amy paced the eastern veranda of the mansion, that she might not hear the heart rending groans the sufferer sent heavenward, and watching, oh, how anxiously! for Doctor Vathek's face.

At last he came up the lawn, and executed a ceremonious bow when he stepped upon the veranda. He would have said something foreign to his visit, had not Amy pointed to the door beyond which her deliverer lay between life and death.

"*He* needs your immediate attention, doctor," she said, with emphasis, and, as he passed her, she added, with clasped hands, "He saved my life at the risk of his own, and for the love of Heaven, Otho, save his!"

He said nothing, but passed on, leaving Amy upon the porch waiting his report.

When Otho Vathek bent over the wounded man, he was struck with the handsome face, which, through some unseen Providence, had escaped unmarred.

He felt that Amy Moore would love that face to the entire exclusion of his, and he resolved that such things should not be.

The stranger's wounds were dangerous, but amputation was not necessary.

"She will love him!" murmured the doctor, whilst making his examination. "If I were a woman, I would worship—I would die for such a face. And he saved her life, too. He shall not wed her. I will maim him for life, and then, if she wants to wed a man with both legs in the grave, she may do it. Amputation is not necessary, but curse him it shall be performed.

Thus he informed the young man.

"Doctor Vathek," he said, "amputation is not essential to the preservation of my life. I am a surgeon myself, and can easily see that I need no such operation. I will not submit to it—there! I place myself under your medicine, but not your knives."

Baffled, Otho Vathek walked from the room, promising to return soon with the proper medicines.

A dark cloud sat enthroned upon his face, and he walked past Amy without speaking.

A terrible determination ruled his heart.

Oscar Goldsmith—his new rival—should die!

CHAPTER II.

THE DAUGHTER OF POISON.

The reaction of nature brought to Oscar Goldsmith the weekness of a babe.

Amy Moore watched untiringly at his couch through the long hours of the nights, and often felt that she loved that pale and emaciated face. He had gained a place in her heart which man had never filled before—which none other than he would ever fill.

One night, as Amy occupied her post of duty, Doctor Vathek called with a bottle of wine, which he said would greatly strengthen his patient.

Amy had discovered the doctor's jealousy, and watched him, as the Indian watches a traitor, for many days.

She knew that some dark plot was deep buried in his heart, and bided her time to defeat it.

When the revengeful physician placed the wine upon the table, she felt the fearful time had come.

"Amy," he said, handing her a goblet filled to the brim with the ruby fluid, to allay all suspicion, "while Mr. Goldsmith sleeps, let us drink to his speedy restoration to health."

She took the goblet with a smile, and drank, with a zest that made him frown, the health he proposed.

"Now," said he, "do you, Amy, bring a cloth and we will moisten the lips of the young man with wine. It will be for his good."

Without replying, the girl rose, and glided from the chamber.

She went no farther than across the threshhold, and applied her eyes to the key-hole.

Doctor Vathek stepped to the table, and drew a tiny phial from an inner pocket.

He bent over the goblet, which he had filled with wine prior to Amy's departure, and permitted three drops of the contents of the phial to mingle with the ruddy liquor.

A moment later Amy rejoined him.

"Nothing better than my handkerchief is at my immediate disposal at this hour," she said extending her handkerchief which he accepted.

He quickly saturated a portion of the fabric with the poison, and moved toward the sleeper.

"Otho," said Amy, seizing the goblet. "I am going to take a sip of Oscar's wine. He'll never know it; look?"

An icy chill flitted to Doctor Vathek's heart, and burrowed therein.

He turned, as though pierced by an Ascestian arrow, and with a cry of, "Don't, for God's sake, Amy!" rushed toward the girl.

He reached for the goblet, but the rim had touched Amy's lips, and she dashed it to the floor.

"How strangely it tasted, Otho," she said staggering towards her arm chair. "It stings my heart! Can this be death—death?"

Thoroughly frightened, Otho Vathek dropped the handkerchief, and sprang to the girl's side.

"Rouse father," she said in a whisper; "but tell him not of my condition."

The prisoner rushed from the room.

The door was scarcely closed upon his form, when Amy sprang from the chair, and hid the handkerchief in her bosom.

"Saved!" she murmured, glancing at Oscar Goldsmith, who slumbered unconscious of the tragic scene enacted at his side. "'Tis well, Otho Vathek, that I suspected you. To-morrow, sir, you shall obtain a permanent leave of absence. But hark! they come."

She threw herself upon the chair again, and admirably counterfeited a deathy illness. She freely took the restoratives the hated hands administered, and slowly recovered!

Baffled the second time, Doctor Vathek took leave, planning another attempt upon his rival's life. He believed that Amy suspected nothing; but yet he could not quite satisfactorily account for the absence of the poisoned handkerchief when he re-entered the sick chamber.

When he called the following morning, he found a physician from a neighboring town in attendance upon his patient, and Amy gently informed him that his further services could be dispensed with.

He became furious, and demanded of the young girl the cause of his abrupt dismissal.

"Miss Moore;" he said, hoarse with smothered passion, "I have been the family physician for years. Why, therefore, I demand, am I dismissed, and a stranger called in my stead? I consider the action an insult, not only to myself, but to the profession."

"Doctor Vathek, by myself was your dismissal brought about," returned Amy calmly. "And does not this handkerchief tell you why?" and she drew the poisoned handkerchief from her bosom, and held it before his vision.

He shrank from the sight aghast.

"I saw you poison the wine," she continued. "I never tasted the liquor; and Doctor Otho Vathek, villain and poisoner, you are wanted in the prison's dock. Ungrateful man! you have attempted the life of one who saved mine—aye, the life of my betrothed; for yesterday I promised to become his bride, as soon as health and strength return to him again. Had he never crossed my path, or had your diabolical plot succeeded, I would have become yours; but Heaven has interposed. Otho Vathek—"

Amy suddenly paused, for Doctor Vathek was gone.

He threw a scowl at her from his gig, and rode away at a terrible speed.

That night Swansdown was minus a physician.

Oscar Goldsmith recovered under the new doctor's hands, and when the leaves of autumn were falling from the hoary trees, he wedded the brave little creature whose fate he had saved, and who, in return, had saved his.

Doctor Vathek never returned to Swansdown, but should he happen there, he will find his office occupied by Doctor Oscar Goldsmith, and often the Oak Hill's phæton is driven up to the door, and two little children sweet images of Amy, our heroine, spring from the vehicle to greet "papa."

A PERSONAL EXPLANATION.

Senator Scott's Reply to the Slanders of the Philadelphia "Press."

In the United States Senate on Friday, Hon. John Scott rose to a personal explantion, as follows.

Mr. Scott—Mr. President, I send to the Chair, and ask to have read, a very brief extract from a paper called Lebanon *Courier*, published at Lebanon, Pennsylvania.

The President *pro tempore*—It will be read if there be no objection. The Chair hears none.

The Chief Clerk read as follows.

"But our other Senator Hon John Scott, I am sorry to state, took side with the contractionists, giving as a reason (if correctly reported) that he believed it to be the only means of bringing about the resumption of specie payment, and that it would tend to reduce wages so as to enable our manufacturers to compete successfully with those of foreign countries. This means, in plain English, exactly what Mr. Killinger says, to reduce our procucing classes to a level with the pauper labor of Europe."

Mr. Scott—That article refers to a report, and says that I occupied a certain position, "if correctly reported." For the purpose of showing the origin of the report, I send to the Chair also an article, a very brief extract from which I have marked, contained in the Philadelphia *Press* of February 21, 1874, and ask to have it read.

The President *pro tempore*—it will be if there be no objection

The Chief read as follows.

"The Senate Finance Committee and the cortractionists and specie-resumptionists were badly beaten in the Senate to-day by the adoption of Mr. Merrimon's amendment, instructing the committee to report a bill increasing the national bank circulation $46,000,000, making it $400,000,000 in all. The vote stood 28 to 25. Five Senators were absent and the remainder not voting were paired. Of the five absentees three are in favor of more currency and would have voted for the amendment, and two against it. This would still give the friends of more currency a majority of four or five. Senator Scott, wos is a member of the Finance Committee, voted with the contractionists, while Senator Cameron voted for the amendment. Senator Scott is in favor of resuming specie payments' and he thinks the way to do it is to keep down the volume of currency. His theory about specie payments is that, could this be reached, the rate of wages would be reduced, and we would then be in a better condition to compete with Europe."

Mr. President' both these extracts reached me this morning in letters from numerous portions of the State of Pennsylvania, from those who I consider my friends, and who advise me that, however averse my private feelings may be to a personal explanation, it is my duty to the State to correct whatever may be false in these extracts. The paper which is given as the original authority for the extract in the Labanon *Courier* claims to be respectable. The Lebanon *Courier,* so far as I am aware of its character, is a respectable newspaper circulated in the interior of Pennsylvania. This announcement appeared originally in a newspaper claiming, as I have said, to be respectable, and the tone is such as to carry the idea that it speaks for me, and states my opinion and my theories by authority. It is again quoted and refered to in a paper in the interior of my State. So long as this has been confined to misrepresentation and fabrication chiefly of a personal character, I have declined a answer them. So repeatedly has this been the case that I can come to no other conclusion than that the reporter of the Philadelphia *Press* is under orders of his superior systematically to misrepresent and defame me. When I have striven for and secured appropriations in which the city of Philadelphia was largely interested I have been represented as neglecting her interests. When I advocated the expulsion of the Senator from Kansas, (Mr. Caldwell,) for reason seeming to me to demand it, I was represented as defending him. When the books of the Secretary of the Senate showed that I had not drawn the back pay authorized by the law of the last Congress, his dispatches represented that I had drawn it.

I might refer to a more recent article in this same newspaper affecting a question in which Philadelphia and the State of Pennsylvania are largely interested, and in which it is complained that both the Senators from Pennsylvania have failed to force upon the Senate a measure which it was there duty to bring before it, or have been cowardly in advocating it. I forebear, however to notice that, only refering to it that the Senate may bear witness as to whether either of the Senators from Pennsylvania has been derelict in their duty or cowardly in maintaining the interests of the State. Both of them, I trust, have too much respect for themselves and their associates to suppose they could or would consent to force any bill upon the Senate.

When falsehoods are published as my opinion upon public questions, in which the people of my State are largely interested, as if uttered by me, my duty to them, they say, requires that I avail myself of the only means left me of meeting and refuting such an assumption. The reporter of the Philadelphia *Press* had no authority to write any such opinion or theory. I hold no intercourse with him.

I have not hesitated to announce my belief that specie payments could not be resumed in the near future, and could not be maintained under all circumstances. I favor free banking under United States notes issued through the banks, based upon a bond bearing lower rates of interest than those upon which the present national bank currency is issued, and redeemable primarily by the banks and ultimately by the government, either in coin or interest bearing bonds. If I cannot secure that, I will favor the best system of free banking that can be secured by modifications of the present national bank laws, incorporating among them some provision for the redemption of these notes.

To a paper currency unlimited in amount and irredeemable in anything more valuable than itself when it falls below par I am opposed, believing it to be injurious to the permanent and best interests of all classes of society; and these opinions I have not hesitated to express upon the floor of the Senate, although the condition of my throat, in consequence of a bronchial disease, has been such that I have refrained from speaking at length upon this and many other questions that I desired to have spoken upon. But upon this very subject, upon the very day on which this dispatch was sent from the city of Washington to the Philadelhia *Press,* in answer to a suggestion of my coleague, I said upon the floor of the Senate, and it is so reported in the *Record.*

"Now, on the subject of specie payments, while I do not wish to be diverted for the purpose of discussing that question, my colleague equally misapprehened my position. I am not only not in favor of the immediate resumption of specie payments, but I do not think it possible for us to resume specie payments immediately, nor at any time in the very near future. He and I, I think, agree on the subject. I go further, and say that after we have resumed, it is not possible that we should keep up that resumption during all time, and especially during panics."

The closing inference of this dispatch, which is put as if it were my declaration, is that I favor this policy because I desire to reduce the wages of labor here to a level with that of the pauper labor in Europe. That is it in substance. Now, sir, if there be any Senator upon this floor who is open to a charge of advocating a policy which, instead of deminishing, will increase the wages of labor, I am open to that charge, and it can be sustained by numerous quotations ftom my speeches when the tariff and revenue bills have been under discussion, to none of which will I delay in referring here; but I condense my whole opinions upon that question, in speaking upon that subject, into the declaration that I believe that the policy which I was then advocating would keep up the wages of labor, and that that policy would make labor contented and capital secure. I have never entertained or uttered such a sentiment about the wages of labor as that reported in the *Press* and quoted in the *Courier.* It is a fabrication and a falsehood.

Now, Mr. President, with the proprietor of the paper which first gave currency to this falshood, or with the instrument he uses to furnish such material for his columns, I can have no controversy. I have referred to instances of misrepresentation which have been, perhaps, intended to affect me both personally and in my public character, but not for the purpose of entering into my personal controversy. I depart, in this instance, from the rule of life, to live down slander instead of noticing it, because my constituents have demanded it of me as a public duty. It is only in response to their demand that I rise for the purpose of saying to this constituency, who thus consider it my duty to notice this unauthorized fabrication of my opinions upon a public question, nor my conduct in the Senate upon any question, is likely to be correctly or fairly reported in the dispatches of a paper represented here, with the knowledge of its proprietor, by one who, when speaking of me, has been more frequently an eavesdropper and a libeller than an impartial journalist.

THE old school books gave very exaggerated ideas of many things They were magnifying glasses for the young. They described whales as being as long as the tallest church steeple are high, with mouths as big as a church door, and these assertions seemed to have the sanction of the church. Even Cuvier says that there have been whales 300 feet long; but he never saw one half that lenght. A Mr. Scoresby, a whale fisher of California, has been revising natural history on the subject of whales. He has assisted in capturing 322 of these monsters, and not one of them exceeded 58 feet in lenght. The largest one he ever saw was 67 feet long. A dead whale, 105 feet long, was discovered floating in Davis Straits, and a skeleton of over 112 feet long was found in Columbia River. Ssoresby thinks that the book makers ought to know and record these facts.—*Exchange.*

ONE evening a tender swain said to his "sweetness," "some of these falling stars seem to leave behind them a bright path, as if they were celestial messengers flying earthward, the dust of heaven falling from their feet, and making a track of light behind." To which the maid replied: "They allers make me think about the circus man that swallered fire."

A Narrow Escape.

One evening, before Wichita, Kansas, had realized its hopes of securing a permanent place upon the map so long ago, in fact, as the spring of 1871—a gentleman from New York registered his name at the Harris House, and announced his intention of stopping a fow days in order to see the country, and perhaps to buy some land in the neighborhood. After dinner he sought out the lanlord, and made a special request that, as he was an Eastern man in search of experiences, he might have a buffalo stake served for his breakfast next morning.

"Buffalo stake?"

"Yes. Is it obtainable, isn't it? You can get it here? I'd be willing to pay for any extra trouble, you know."

"Oh, no trouble. Fact is, I've not been able to get anything else for a week or two past. I was just going to apologize for having given it to you at dinner."

The Eastern man looked as if he thought himself sold, but still struck to his request, because he wanted to know how buffalo meat tasted when he was not wrestling with it under the false impression that it was Texas cow. And then, finding the lanlord sociable (for no more genial host than Rouse ever made his house pleasant for his guest at his own loss,) he asked if the town was quiet and orderly.

"Oh yes, perfectly so. You Eastern men fancy that we are overrun with desperadoes out here, but you'll find Wichita just as peaceful as a man could wish."

At this point the conversation was brought to a close by the irruption of a party of noisy men, of whom the lanlord explained to his guest, as he went to attend to them, that they were "Some of Curley Marshall's boys."

"And who is Curley Marshall?" asked the Eastern man of a bystander as he sat down in a vacant chair.

"Curley is one of our celebrities," was the reply, "He is to Wichita very much what Buffalo Bill is to Abilene. Fine fellow he is too."

But "the boys" approached, and the bystander incidentally moved away without finishing his eulogy, while the new-comers surrounded the sitter before he was fully aware of the situation; and then he thought he would not seem in a hurry to get away. When, however, two of them began to practice broadsword parries over his head with loaded revolvers of the "navy" pattern, he changed his mind about the order of his going, and slipped out from between them just as "Long Dan," growing tired of fun, cocked his revolver, and, leveling it at his friend's head, said briefly, "Git out of this! That's the door."

The other *weakened* a moment and looked at Dan doubtingly.

"I mean it. You git, or I'll plug you"

He did "git."

There was laughter from the boys as Dan looked grimly triumphant and invited them into the bar-room on his "shout." "Come on, stranger!" said he to the Eastern man, seeing that the latter did not start forward. But the Eastern man asked to be excused, pleading that he didn't drink.

"Don't drink? You won't drink with me? Do you mean to insult me?"

"No, sir, no—surely not. But I *never* drink."

"Look here, stranger! I don't like to have a man say that he's too good to drink with me. I'm Long Dan Cowee;" and the speaker looked dangerous.

Eastern man thought he had better drink.

He lagged last in the crowd, however, and, satisfied that his absence would not be noted, stole out of the back door and hung round behind the kitchen until "the boys" should have gone. Presently he thought he heard them in the street, and looked round the corner of the house to see. There came a bright flash, right in his eyes, a report, and a handful of shot rattled against the fence near him, while with a yell the boys went on down the street, discharging their pistols into the air.—*From* "TOWN PLANTING IN THE WEST,"*by Charles Edward Smith' in Lippincott's Magazine for March.*

Death in New Houses.

The coincidence of a man's moving into a new house and dying soon after has frequently been the subject of remark, and there is an avoidable cause—the house is moved into before the walls and plaster and the wood are sufficiently dried. Sometimes the cause of death is the poisonous character of the water conveyed through new lead pipes. No water for drinking or cooking purposes should be used in a building supplied with new lead pipes in whole or in part, for at least one month after the water has been used daily; this gives time for a protecting coating to form on the inner surface of the pipes, when their chemical change from contact with water never ceases.

But the damp materials of the house have the most decided effect, especially on persons over fifty years old, or of frail constitutions, whereas if the person were in full vigor of life and health not even an inconvenience would be experienced.

In building a new house, or in going to live in another locality, where the water supply is not far from the house, it should be ascertained with the utmost certainty that the spring or well is higher than the privies or barnyards. Insidious and fatal forms of decline and typhoid very often result from persons drinking water which is drained from the localities named. The safest plan, and the only safe place for furnishing dwellings with the most healthful and unobjectionable water, is to have a water tight cistern, and let the water from the roof of the house or barn, or other out houses, be conveyed into it through a box of sand several yards long, this box to rest on a board or cemented bottom and sides, so that no outside water could get in-to it.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

No other living thing can go so slow as a boy on an errand.

"Jim Nye."

Ex-Senator Nye, of Nevada is visiting Washington. As plain "Jim Nye" he is famillarly known to us. He is one of the brighest, handsome, most popular men who has ever been in Congress. Nothing or nobody was out of the range of his wit. Even the stately Sumner, whose pomposity inspires awe in the most thoughtless, was a target for his neighbor's repartee. Nye is a native of New York State, but emigrated to Nevada while Nevada was quite young, and figured there as governor (of Virginia City) during that remarkable gold excitement so graphically described in "Roughing It."— Mark Twain seems to have a great admiration for Nye, and has given us a characteristic sketch of him in his "President's Reception."

"Many and many is the time," writes the inimitable Mark, I've seen him stand up and beam and smile on his children (Washoes and Pi Utes), as he called them in his motherly way, beam on them by the hour out of his splendid eyes and fascinate them with his handsome face, and comfort them with his persuasive tongue; seen him stand up there and tell them anecdotes and lies, and quote Watts' hymns to them, till he just took all the war spirit out of them and sent them away bewildered with his inspired mendacity.— Most remarkable man, Jim Nye! He can tell a lie with that purity of accent, that grace of utterance, that convincing emotion! I do 'reckon' he is the handiest creature about making the most of his chances that ever found an all sufficient sbustitute for mother's milk in politics and sin!"

That is bad enough, but a London magazine, the *Picadilly Annual* for 1871, I think, re-printed the "Heathen Chinee," with a foot note explaining that the gentleman who went for Ah Sin was intended to represent a certain American Senator named "James Nye," whose weakness for cards was proverbial. Poor Nye! Such is fame! As he lounges on the Senate sofas, talking to an old friend, bending his head and drooping voice in that peculiar way which he has when he says anything especially ridiculous, I cannot help thinking what an acquisition he would have been to the salary bill discussion. There is no one to take his place.

Tipton is only occasionally funny, and his voice and appearance make him so, when he really does not mean to and had rather not be; Carpenter is blunt, Flanagan grotesque, Butler is too much of a bully, and Cox lacks repose; but for genuine wit, always opposite, quietly delivered, brief, and keen, Nye never had, nor has he now an eqnal in Congress. Notwithstanding all the jokes at his expense by Mark Twain and his fellows, Nye is a man of honest and strong convictions, a sworn foe to any sham, and a fearless defender of his opinions. He is also a man of wide and self acquired culture and fine memory. The best Sunday school scholar in the land is not more famillar with his bible than he. Verse after verse, page after page, he can repeat in his deep musical voice, with every beauty of emphasis and intonation. He is about sixty though younger in appearance and manner. In his young days, when he was living on his father's farm in New York State, it was his duty to harness the horses on Sunday morning and drive the folks to church. So one bright Sunday, when Jim was feeling particularly lively he sent the horses around the road, and came across lots jumping all the fences and hedges on his way. He found his father birch in hand, at the front door, and inquired with some anxiety what he had been doing to evoke such dangerous symptoms?

"Doing," said his father, sternly: "Sir why couldn't you walk instead of running? I'll teach you, I guess, not to go jumping fences on the Sabbath day in that light and frivolous manner."

Bread Cast Upon the Waters.

More than twenty years ago, Major Waldo A. Blossom, who is now in Jacksonville, Florida, was a resi- of Wisconsin. While there chance cast in his way a young man named Larimer, in whom he became deeply interested. Larimer had been led astray by the influence of wicked associations, and was utterly dissolute and dissipated—to all appearance a moral and physical wreck. It was more than probable that Major Blossom discovered redeeming qualities in the young man, notwithstanding the depth to which dissipation had brought him, for the good Samaritan rescued him from the gutter, gave him a pleasant home, assisted him with counsel and the aid of fine social influence to make himself a new man. After his reformation was effected the young man returned to his parents, in Colorado, and for a number of years his generous benefactor heard nothing of him. In December of last year, Major Blossom's attention was called to an advertisement in a Boston paper over the signature of Larimer, inquiring the address of W. A. Blossom. He responded to the inquiry, and soon received a letter from the parents of his former protege in Costello county, Colorado, informing him that there son in dying had willed his property to him in gratitude for the kind deeds of years agone. The letter which feelingly alluded to this act, gave the sequel to the reformed man's life. He applied himself vigorously to business after his return to Colorado, became an honorable and useful member of society, and in a few years amassed a large fortune, all of which, valued at $1,000,000, will fall into possession of Major Blossom next June. No act of genuine charity is every lost. Somewhere in the conservatory of good deeds the plant will put forth its blossoms and shed its perfume, perhaps in the balm and brilliance of the eternal morning, perhaps in the subdued light and murky atmosphere of the mortal life.

Late Chickens the Best Layers.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* writes:

After repeated experiments during the past twenty-five years in hatching chickens, I am fully convinced that fowls hatched in the month of July make far better layers than those hatched in any other season of the year. Early hatched chickens commence laying in September, and continue until cold January weather, when they discontinue until spring. On the other hand, when hatched in July or August, they begin laying in February and continue until October. I find July chickens will average fifty to seventy-five more eggs yearly than those hatched in March. My method, therefore, is to hatch 100 chickens in August for my own use. As soon as the cocks can be selected from the pullets, they are converted into potpie, giving the pullets all the room. The pullets are then well fed, and are soon large enough to care for themselves.