Terms of Publication.

The Somerset Herald

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Somerset Printing Company,

JOHN I. SCULL,
Business Manager.

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXII. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1. 1874. NO. 42.

Business Cards,

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

D. K. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of his profession.—Office opposite Charles Kreisinger's store. apr22 '73-yl.

W. H. POSTLETHWAITE, ATTORNEY AT Law, Somerset, Pa. Professional business carefully collected and punctually attended to.

P. J. KOSSER, 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 adjoining counties. Office in Printing Office Row. 17 3-tf.

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Coffroth has resumed the practice of Law in Somerset and adjoining counties. All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. apr 12-1y.

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

DR. W. H. COLLINS, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa., Office in Glaseberr's Block, up stairs, where he may at times be found prepared to do work of the profession, such as filling, regulating, extracting and inserting artificial teeth of all kinds, and of the best material, inserted. All operations warranted. June 7, '73.

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

HENRY EICHELE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Real Estate Agent, Somerset, Pa. Office in Mammoth Block. jan. 11-tf.

PAUL R. GAITHER.

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

J. H. COGLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Somerset, Pa. Professional business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention and fidelity.

C. H. SCOTT. W. H. RUPPEL.

SCOTT & RUPPEL, ATTORNEYS AT Law. All business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. Office—Second floor of southern end of Mammoth Block. Entrance from Diamond.

DR. J. S. 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 Mansion House. nov. 8, '71.

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

S. S. GOOD,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
SOMERSET, PA.
Office in Mammoth Block. apr22

DENTISTRY.

The Collins & Bills still continue the practice of Dentistry and are prepared to perform all operations in the most skillful manner and at as low prices as the same kind of work can be done anywhere in the State. Artificial teeth for $8; a double set for $15. All operations warranted and teeth extracted with pain. mr7

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

DRAKE 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 a house which he hopes will give satisfaction to the travelling public. He has spared no pains in fitting it up in a comfortable manner, and will be happy to see his friends and the public generally at his house. Good stabling attached. JOHN HULL. mar25-1y

DIAMOND HOTEL,
STOYSTOWN PA.
SAMUEL CUSTER, Proprietor.
This popular and well known house is at all times supplied with the best the market affords. Terms reasonable. 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 Drug Store, opposite the Somerset House, where he can be consulted at all times when not professionally engaged. Orders promptly answered. apr 22-'71-y.

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

C. G. BASSETT,
Practical Draughtsman and Builder.
Gothic Building made a Specialty.
Patronage Solicited.
Connell Pa., May 28.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH!!
J. C. YUTZY.
DENTIST
BOAK CITY, Somerset Co., Pa.,
Artificial Teeth, Warranted to be of the very best quality, Life-like and Handsome, inserted in the most Perfect manner. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth. Those wishing a Set of Teeth better, can do so by enclosing stamp, address as above. jy12-72

THE WONDERFUL
PET CANARY BIRD!
(Patent just Procured.)
Will sing for hours—can be managed by any child. The latest and most wonderful Invention of the age. The very thing for either parlor or outdoor amusement.
SEND FOR SAMPLE AT ONCE.
Agents and to the Trade. Satisfaction guaranteed or money promptly returned. Sent prepaid by mail to any address, on receipt of 50 cents, or 3 for $1 00.
Address M. R. ROBERTS & CO., 176 Broadway, New York. may1

BUTTER COMMISSION HOUSE
D. T. Buzby & Co.,
No. 6 Exchange Place
BALTIMORE.
Sending Shippers to the sale of GLADE'S BUTTER.

ALLEGHENY CITY
STAIR-BUILDING
AND
WOOD-TURNINFSHOP.
Newels, Balusters, Hand Rails, with all joints cut and ready to hang furnished on short notice.
WILLIAM PEOPLES,
No. 92 and 94 Ohio, 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 $ 8,059 08	
Cash in National Bank 14,894 80	
United States 6 p. ct. Bonds 11,500 00	
Pittsburg City 7 p. ct. Bonds 23,000 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 30, 1873, and have examined the assets of the Bank, consisting of Bonds, Mortgages, Judgments, Loans upon Real Estate, Cash in Bank and on hand, and find the same to correspond with the report.
F. W. HAY, JAMES McMILLEN, H. A. BOOSS, } Auditors.
STATISTICAL.

Number of Depositors	1,404
Number of Open Accounts	1,086
Average to each Depositor	$190 79
Adults	928
Minors	478
Male	1,017
Female	387
Rate of Dividends for 1871	5 per cent.
Rate of Dividends for 1872 and 1873	6 per cent.
Loans on Collateral	$ 5,000 00
Market Value of Collateral $ 10,000 00	
Loans on Real Estate	$136,780 15
Value of Val'ed 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.
dec 24

Geo. R. Coffroth & Co.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
TOBACCO SNUFFS AND CIGARS,
330 Baltimore St.,
Second Door West of Howard,
BALTIMORE, MD.
ov.6.

E. S. 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 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, Bilious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heart Burn, &c., &c.
Simmons' Liver Regulator, or Medicine,
Is the cheapest, Purest and best Family Medicine in the world.
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
MACON, GA., and PHILADELPHIA.
Price $1. Sold by all Druggists.
For sale by Benford. & Kimmel, 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. ⅞ 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

Seeds and Plants.
C. C. C. True Cape Cod Cranberry, best sort for Upland, Lowland, or Garden, by mail, prepaid, $1 00 per 100, $6 00 per 1,000. A priced Catalogue of this and all Fruits, Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Shrubs, Bulbs, Roses, Plants, &c., and FRESH FLOWER AND GARDEN SEEDS, the choicest collection in the country, with all novelties, will be sent gratis to any plain address.—25 sorts of either Flower, Garden, Tree, Fruit, Evergreen, or Herb Seeds, for $1 00, sent by mail, prepaid. Wholesale catalogue to the trade.
B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842. mar4

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.
96 FOURTH AVENUE,
feb4. PITTSBURGH, PA.

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

LADY BYRON'S ANSWER TO LORD BYRON'S "FAREWELL."

Yes! farewell, farewell forever?
Thou thyself hast fixed our doom,
Bade hope's fair blossoms wither.
Ne'er again for me to bloom.
Unforgiving thou hast called me—
Did'st thou ever say *forgive*?
For the wretch whose wiles beguiled thee,
Thou alone did'st seem to live.

Short the space which time has given
To complete thy love's decay:
By unhallowed passion riven,
Soon thy heart was taught to stray.
Lived for me that feeling tender
Which thy *verse* so well can show,
From my arms why did'st thou wander?
My endearments why forgo?

Oh! too late thy breast was bared?
Oh! to me too soon 'twas shown!
That thy love I once had snared,
And already it had flown.
Wrapt in dreams of joy abiding
On thy breast my head hath lain,
In thy love and truth confiding,
Bliss I ne'er shall know again.

That dark hour did first discover
In thy soul the hideous stain—
Would these eyes had closed forever,
Ne'er to weep thy crimes again.
But the impious wish, O! Heaven,
From the record blotted be;
Yes, I yet would live, O, Byron,
For the babe I've borne for thee!

In whose lovely features (let me
All my weakness here confess
While the struggling tears permit me,)
All the father's I can trace—
He whose image never leaves me,
He whose immage still I prize,
Who this bitterest feeling gives me,
Still I love where I despise.

With regret and sorrow rather,
When our child's first accents flow,
I will teach her to say *Father*,
But his guilt she ne'er shall know.
Whilst to-morrow and to-morrow
Wakes me from a widowed bed,
In another's arms no sorrow
Wilt *thou* feel, no tears wilt shed.

I the world's approval sought not
When I tore myself from thee;
Of its praise or blame I thought not—
What is praise or blame to me?
Hers prized—so loved—adored,
From my heart my image drove,
On my head contempt has poured,
And preferred a wanton's love.

Thou art proud; but mark me, Byron,
I've a heart proud as thy own;
Soft to love, but hard as iron
When contempt is o'er it thrown.
But farewell—I'll not upbraid thee,
Never, never wish the ill;
Wretched though thy crimes have made me,
I'd then can'st, be happy still.

THE STORY OF THE SALAD KING.

Among the refugees who, at the time of the French revolution, sought an asylum in foreign countries, there was a young nobleman from the south of France, named Henri d' Albignac. He had been left an orphan at an early age, and his only inheritance was a little domain that, under the most favorable circumstances, yielded him a yearly income of perhaps two thousand francs which was little more than he required for his current expenses.

When, therefore, one dark, rainy day, he arrived in London, the sum total of his ready money amounted to litle more than five thousand francs. With this sum, small as it was, had he any knowlege of trade or a thorough education, he might have earned at least a modest livelihood; but he had received only a common school education, and as for his knowledge of agriculture, it was very inferior to that of the English farmer of the time. Besides, he was accustomed to lead an easy life, and had luxurious habits; it was no wonder, therefore, that, before the end of the year, his funds were exhausted.

One morning as he sat, in no pleasant frame of mind, thinking over his condition, his landlord, anavaricious huckster, who even surpassed the majority of his uncultured countryman in incivility, entered the room. At first he glanced inquisitively about the apartment, and then he fixed his eyes upon his lodger with a disdainful smile, nodding three or four times significantly, as he said.

"It's plain enough to be seen, M. d' Albignac, that your affairs are in a pretty bad fix, and, if I might be allowed a word concerning them, I should say they will not be better till you make up your mind to put your shoulder earnestly to the wheel."

"I doubt whether that would improve them much," replied the young Frenchman; "I know of nothing that would materially better my condition but one or two hundred pounds sterling."

"Just so. Money is what you need."

"That I know very well," returned the huckster, "and as for working, ou feel yourself above it, while you have not wit enough to make money in any other way."

"Sir," cried the young nobleman "have you come to insult me?"

"Come, come," replied Cornhill, "there is no need of crying out so loud; it will not help matters any. Do you know that you already owe me five pounds?",

"You will get the money," replied Henri, "I have thus far in life always paid all just claims against me, and you are one of the last persons whom I should think of honoring by remaining their debtor."

"I shall be very glad; but when does your honor think I can touch the money?"

"As soon as my affairs are in a better condition," said D'Albignac modestly.

"And till then you propose to continue on increasing your debt, I suppose?" returned the huckster. "Oh, no, to that I cannot consent"

"I think the best thing I can do is to leave your house at once," said D'Albignac, springing to his feet and seizing his hat: "there are other people in the world besides you, and better too, I trust."

"Tut! tut! sit down again and let us talk like two sensible men," remonstrated the huckster. "You shall see that I mean well with you."

Curious to know in what way his landlord's interest in him would manifest itself, Henri sat down and looked him full in the face.

"I need a trustworthy man to drive round and serve my customers with vegetables," Cornhill began. "Will you be that man?"

"Will I—what! are you mad?" cried D'Albignac, in doubt whether he heard aright.

"What else can I do? Nothing, that I can see," replied the huckster, shrugging his shoulders. "Think it over—I will give you till to-morrow evening to conside. If you refuse, you need expect nothing more from me. And what will yon do then in this big city, without friends and without means. Heaven only knows! Besides, I shall expect you to pay me before you leave my house."

With these words he left the room. Henri remained for a while, seated at the window, considering what course to pursue in his extermity; then he rose and went to a restaurant, where he was in the habit of getting his dinner. Arrived there, he took a seat at a table at which two elegantly dressed gentlemen were already seated, and ordered some roast beef and a salad, which was all the small coins that still remained to him would pay for. The beef he found entirely, to his liking; the salad on the contrary, he pushed aside as absolutely unfit to be eaten.

Meantime, three more fashionable young men of the world had seated themselves at the table. They smiled as he pushed the salad, and nodded assent as he said:

"What an abominable mess they give you here under the name of salad! With us, in France, a salad is a very different sort of a thing."

"Then you are a Frenchman, sir?" asked one of the gentlemen, in a courtly tone. "Is it true that your countrymen are the adepts I have heard they are in the dressing of salads?"

"That is one of the arts in which they are certainly proficient," replied the Frenchman.

"But the secret is, of course, not known to every one; it is probably only in the hands of professional cooks and epicures?"

"Not at all," replied Henri; "every child with us knows how to dress a salad fit for a king. True, our *petit creepe* is a very different sort of vegetable from the bitter lettuce that grows in England.

"I fear you do our gardeners injustice; the lettuce they raise is good enough, it only requires to be properly dressed."

The discussion was continued at some length, when one of the Englishmen to turned D'albignac, and asked if he would not under taka to preparea salad there and then after the French manner.

"Certainly! why not?" replied Henri, whereupon the waiter was called, and all the necessary ingredients were immediately ordered for the dressing of salad a la Francaise.

Then the young nobleman went to work, answering meantime, the questions of the Englishmen with regard to his country and his impressions of theirs. And thus it came that he told his interlocutors his own story—that he was an *emigre* had exhausted all his means, and was at a loss to know what to do or which way to turn.

In due time the salad was dressed, tasted, and pronounced superb. Indeed one of the young Englishmen was so well pleased that he insisted on testifying his appreciation of the Frenchman's art by presenting him with a five pound bank note.

Henri very naturally objected at first to accept it, but the Englishman would listen to no excuses, and he was finally compelled to yield. At parting they took his address, and assured him that he would hear from them again.

D'Albignac returned to his lodgings in a much better frame of mind than he had been for many days. His first step was to satisfy his importunate landlord with the five pounds that had so fortunately fallen into his hands; his second was to look for other quarters. The huckster was not a little chagrined to see his tenant leave him, but he made no effort to induce him to remain. "We shall see," he thought, "you will be glad to come back to me and accept my offer—if not to-day or to-morrow, then later. Return you are sure to, for what can you, friendless and moneyless, do in London?"

Henri found, in the same, in the house of a weaver, a modest apartment that answered his purpose. He now began to look diligently about for some means of earning a livelihood, and thought no more of the salad adventure until he was reminded of it in a manner that, in his impoverished condition, was most agreeable.

Four or five days had elapsed, when one morning he received a note in which he was politely requested to do the writer a favor to come, on a certain day, at a specified hour to one of the handsomest mansions in Grosvenor square, in order that the guests at a large dinner party might profit by his skill in salad dressing.

Grosvenor square in those days was the most fashionable part of London. Once favorably know in that neihgborhood, and his fame could not fail to extend throughout the city. The young Frenchman had sufficient sagacity to see that his skill in dressing salads might be made to retrieve his fortune; he therefore spent the time intervened between the receipt of the note and the day on which he was to visit the square in making some experiments, which finally resulted to his entire satisfaction.

He was punctual and found the principal ingredients for the dish he was called upon to prepare awaiting his arrival. In a little box which he carried with him he brought various condiments he deemed necessary to enable him to acquit himself in the best possible manner. He was entirely successful and won the highest praise; but what gratified him most was the liberal recompense he received for his trouble, which strengthened his determination to reap whatever pecuniary advantage from his art he could.

Henri's hopes and expectations were more than realzed. His second so-called Italian salad did much more toward making him known than he had anticipated. In a very few days he received another invitation, or rather order; soon afterward another, and within a month it was not considered "the thing" at a gala-dinner to offer one's guests a salad that was not dressed by the young French nobleman.

And one day, not long after this happy turn in his affairs D'Abignac paid a visit to his former landlord who, as soon as he recovered from the surprise the young man's triumphant mien occasioned, asked, in his brusque manner.

"Well, have you come to your senses at last? Have you decided to accedt my proposal and peddle my vegetables for me?"

"No, I have not decided to peddle your vegetables for you, but to buy them," replied D'Albignac.

"Eh, what! have you lost your wits?" replied the astonished huckster.

"A madman would hardly come to you with so rational a proposition," returned the Frenchman smiling.

"Then you are really in earhest?"

"Ay, really in earnest. True, I have no use for all that grows in the gardens that supply you, but I will take a very considerable portion of you—namly all that portion that is used in preparing the various kinds of salad provided we can agree as to prices."

"Well, I have no objections," replied Cornhill. "A fair price and prompt payments is all I ask."

A few days later, the young nobleman provided himself with a light wagon in which in tubs, baskets and boxes, he could take with him a supply of the various ingredients that enter into the composition of the various kinds of salads. Thus provided, it was an easy matter for him to serve his patrons, and it is no wonder that, in time, he came to be known throughout London as the "Salad king."

After some months he took a shop and dealt in everything used in his specialty and by close attention to business, and taking advantage of every opportunity that offered, he acquired in a comparatively short time a little fortune amounting to eighty thousand francs, with which he determined to return to France. Arrived in Paris, he invested sixty thousand francs in State securities' which at that time were selling considerably below par, and consequently paid him a handsome interest. With his remaining twenty thousand francs he purchased a small land estate in Limousin which still remains in posession of his family.

The story of D'Albignac is vouched for by the famous French epicure, Brillat Savarin, who tells it in his "Physiology of Taste," and says he knew the "Salad King" personally.

Fillmore's Presidency.

At this time some personal sketches of the men whom President Fillmore associated with himself in the management of the executive department of the government may not be uninteresting. The Buffalo *Express* says: On assuming the Presidency Mr. F. dispensed entirely with Mr. Taylor's Cabinet and formed a new one, which, it must be admitted by all, was much stronger than that of his predecessor—in fact one of the strongest the country has ever known. At first however, he had quite as much trouble as did Gen. Grant, in the spring of 1869. Places were offered to James A. Pearce, Edward Bates and T. M. T. McKennan, all of whom declined. The Cabinet was finally formed of the following members, who remained in it the greater part of Mr. Fillmore's administration.

Daniel Webster, of Massachusetts Secretary of State; Thomas Corwin of Ohio, Secretary of the Treasury; Charles M. Conrad, of Louisiana, Secretary of War; William A. Graham, of North Carolina, Secretary of the Navy; Alexander H. H. Stuart of Virginia, Secretary of the Interior; John J. Crittenden, of Kentucky, Attorney General, and Nathan K. Hall, of New York, Postmaster General.

Three of these (Messrs Webster, Corwin and Crittenden.) were among the most prominent statesmen of the Whig party. The claim of Daniel Webster to be considered the foremost of Americans could, at that time disputed by Henry Clay alone. At the time of his appointment by Mr. Fillmore he was sixty-eight years old and had previously held the same post of Secretary of State in the Cabinets of President Harrison and Tyler, besides having been for nearly thirty years a leader in the Senate. Like Mr. Fillmore, he was a candidate for the Whig nomination for President in 1852, but both were defeated by General Scott. Dying in the following October, he was succeeded as Seretary by Edward Everett, also of Massachusetts, the distinguished writer and orator.

Thomas Corwin, Secretary of the Treasury, though one of the foremost men of the Whig party, had a much higher reputation as a jovial stump-speaker than as a financier yet he was a man of great intellectual power and moral courage. Like his chief he had risen from the lowest level by strength of will and vigor of brain. He had been a prominent Representative and Senator, and was fifty six years old at the time he entered the Cabinet. After the expiration of Mr. Fillmore's term and the breaking up of the whig party, Corwin held an intermediate position on the slavery question between the Republicans and Democrats. He was, however, elected to Congress in 1858 (we think by the Republicans), but died not far from the breaking out of the war.

Charles M. Conrad, Secretary of War had not attained national prominence pefore his entrance into the Cabinet, and did not retain it after his exit. Like most Southerners, he supposed the cause of secession, and during the rebellion was occasionally heard of as a speaker or writer in its favor. According to the public journals he has died since the close of the war.

William A. Graham, Secretary of the Navy, was better known than his colleague of the War Department having been a Senator from North Carolina, and also Governor of that State. He was but forty-five years old when appointed Secretary of the Navy. Being nominated for Vice President on the ticket with General Scott, he resigned his post in June, 1852, only to be overwhelmingly defeated in the succeeding autumn. Retiring to private life, he has been little heard of since. Though not an original secessionist, he was not Unionist enough to resist the desire to be on the popular side. He embarked on the tide of rebellion, and during the war represented North Carolina in the Confederate Senate. He still survives, and about two years ago was president ot the "Cabinet reunion" in this city, the other members present being Mr. Fillmore himself Mr. Graham and Mr. Hill.

Alexander H. H. Stuart occupied the then new post of Secretary of the Interior during Mr. Fillmore's term without special distinction, and certainly without discredit. In regard to the new issue which afterwards arose he held about the same position as Mr. Graham, first opposing and then espousing secession. Since the war he has been frequently talked of as a "Conseavative" Senator from Virginia, but that honor has been carried off by more thorough going secessionists.

John J. Crittenden Attorney General, was in oneect the strongest man in the Cabinet, next to Webster, and ranked among the first of American statesmen. Thirty-two years before then thirty two years old, he took his seat in the United States Senate which, at intervals, he occupied several terms. He had also been Attorney General under Presidents Harrison and Taylor, and Governor Kentucky. In the affections of the people of that State he stood next to Henry Clay. Mr. Crittenden was a representative of the better portion of the Southern "chivalry;" ardent and high spirited, yet free from the intolerance and the lawlessness which too frequently marred the Southern character. In 1854 he was again elected to the Senate. Throughout the exciting debates on the Kansas question, he acted with marked moderation, and opposed the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution. as the era grew more stormy, the venerable Senator felt the greatest pain at the thought of being compelled to choose between warring sections. In the winter of 1861 he introduced into the Senate the celebrated "Crittenden Compromise," proposing to extend the Missouri line to the Pacific ocean and engraft it on the Constitution. This' however, was not satisfactory to the friends of either freedom or slavery. When the war broke out Mr. C. had the misfortune to see two of his sons fighting on opposite sides, General Thomas L. Crittenden being in the Union, and General George B. Crittenden in the Confederate ranks. These public and private calamities united with great age to bring him speedily to the grave.

Of Nathan K. Hall it is needless to speak to Buffalonians, especially as his recent decease has revived in their memories all the incidents of his career.

Edward Everett, who after Mr. Webster's death, held for a few months, the secretaryship of State, occupied no permanent office afterward though he was a candidate for Vice Presidency in 1861, on the "Constitutional Union," more commonly called the "Bell-Everett," tiicket. During the war gave a decisive adherence to the Union cause, and in 1860 was chosen a Presidential Elector, and helped to cast the vote of Massachusetts in favor of Lincoln. He died shortly afterward.

John P. Kennedy, of Maryland, who was secretary of the Navy after Graham's resignation, was like Mr. Everett one of the few literary politicians of America, having been not only a prominent Congressman, but quite a noted author. He passed from public on life his retirement from the Cabinet but was a firm Union man during the war. He died a short time since.

When Postmaster General Hall was appointed Judge his place was filled by Hon. Samuel M. Hubbard of Connecitcut but we are able to give no information of either his antecedent or subsequent life.

It will be seen that nearly if not quite all of Mr. Fillmore's chief advisers were like himself, men of moderate opinions and cautious dispositions. Every one we think, who was then living supported Fillmore and Donelson 1856, and Bell and Everett in 1860.

In Paris Do as the Parisians Do.

Last night I witnessed, says a correspondent of the *Times*, the discomfiture of two young American ladies who evidehtly did not understand the customs of the country. They entered the Cafe Tortoni, Boulevard des Italiens, about 9 o'clock in the evening, unaccompanied, and the waiter declined to serve them with ice cream. They were politely told that it was the rule of the establishment not to serve ladies alone, and they were obliged to pass out under the gaze of a number of ladies and gentlemen sitting at the tables. Their faces showed that they were honest girls, and that they were intensely humiliated. They thought that they could enter here and eat their ice cream as comfortably and securely as at many establishments on Broadway. The Cafe Tortoni is one of the most respectable places in Paris, and its ices famous. They are found on the tables of the aristocratic and official world at all grand dinners, and in a word, they are delicious. This is one of the few places in the city where gentlemen go with their wives. This reputation for respectability could never be kept up except by making it an inexorable rule not to serve ladies unaccompanied. American girls are apt to think that they can take care of themselves in any part of the world, and that may be true if they conform to the customs of the country in which they are; but here two American girls cannot go out unaccompanied at nine o'clock in the evening, to get ice cream, without being liable to a *mauvies quart d'havre*. In fine with all due deferance) to those who think otherwise, I do not think that American girls should promenade the streets of Paris at night without a gentleman protector. I may render a service to some one by saying that the respectable cafes do not serve ladies alone, and I cannot imagine that American girls would enter the other sort, except by error or ignorance. Accompanied by a gentleman they are just as free from insult or annoyance as in their own houses.

Putting Out a Cat.

Mr. Joseph Springer is a peaceable married man who lives on Detroit street, near the western city limits. He has in his employ a maid servant who has a young man that not only calls regularly but irregularly. The maid servant's beau is possessed of an appetite that requires frequent satisfying, and during his visit to the Springer mansion, pies, doughnuts, cheese, cookies, cold meat, preserves and other nutritious and palitable articles, disappeared like dew before the morning sun, or hot griddle cakes before a hired man.

Since the panic has demoralized men and things Springer has been trying to economize in various directions, and among other leaks that he sought to stop was that of feeding his hired girl's beau, Springer even went so far as to tell his handmaid that she could only receive visits from her lover on Wednesday and Saturday nights, as the expense of fire, lights and provisions five nights out of seven was too much. The maid of all work pouted, burned the toast and serve dish water coffee for several mornings, but finally seemed to accept the situation and resume her wonted cheerfulness.

Such was the state of affairs up to last Friday night, when it appears "Sarah's young man," unable to stand the pangs of hunger or love until Saturday night, rapped at the kitchen door of Spinger's house, and was admitted. About eleven o'clock p. m. the hand maid, in obedience to a hint from her admirer, took the lamp in hand and proceeded down cellar in search of something for him to eat. Though she used every precaution not to awaken the Springer family, asleep up stairs, yet, as she opened the cellar door, a strange cat bounded out into the room unbeknown to her, and a moment later emitted one of those sad and melancholy howls that cats are wont to give when concealed in a strange room.

Mrs. Springer heard the cat yell and after digging at Springer's skins with her toe nails until he was awake, she said, "Go down stairs, Mr. Springer, and let that cat out of the house." Springer hated the job, but was forced to comply, and descending the stairs in his night shirt and bare feet, found himself in the dining room, where all about him was dark as pitch. The maid servant's beau heard Springer descending the stairs, and fearing that if he were found there it might make trouble in the family, began to fell his way toward the back door. In doing so, however, he tripped over the chair his sweetheart had been occupying, and fell headlong into a clothes horse full of garments that were being dried by the kitchen stove. The clothes horse struck the cat in its fall, and with another howl of misery, that animal began to cavort around the room, scale the walls and climb the tables seeking for and exit.

"Great Moses! what ails that cat?" said Springer, as he entered the kitchen, only to fall over the unfortunate lover, who was trying to get untangled from the clothes horse and clothing.

"Burglars! murder!" yelled Springer, as he clutched the supposed thief beneath him, who, in his struggles to get away, upset the table full or breakfast dishes.

The handmaid hearing the muss, came rushing up stairs so fast that the lamp was extinguished, and arrived in the kitchen just in time to get kicked in the pit of the stomach by one of the struggling men on the floor, and dropping the lamp and plate of doughnuts she had in her hands, she, too, doubled up with a shriek of pain and fell on the floor in a hysterical fit.

Mrs. Springer who was only half awake, heard her husband yell murder, and bounding out of bed came sliding down stairs in a sitting posture, and as she entered the kitchen, from whence came sounds of deadly strife, curses and shrieks, the cat who had partially caused the trouble, bolted through a window, and before Mrs. S. could collect her senses, the hired girl's beau had succeeded in getting out of Springer's grasp and followed the cat through the same aperture. The handmaid hearing her lover escape arose, procured a light, when Springer