THE PRESCRIPTION.

"I wish you could tell James when he comes in to turn the cows into the lower lot. And if Turpin calls, tell him I have concluded to take those sheep—I want the merinoes. And while I am getting ready, please take my memorandum book and note down four harness straps, five pounds of nails, and a gimlet, half a jockey strap, and—and—yet I believe that is all. I forgot them when I made out the items this morning.

Mrs. Streeter rose wearily, laid her sleeping baby carefully in its crib, and proceeded to record the articles named. She was young—not over twenty-five, but the complexion was sadly faded, and faint lines were already marking the white forehead, while the tired eyes told of care and hinted strongly of an unsatisfied heart.

And this thin cheeked, pink-eyed woman had been called a beauty only seven years before! And when she gave her hand to Newton Streeter she could say what few girls can; "I married my first love."

Judge Streeter, the father, was supposed to be wealthy. But soon after his son's marriage a financial crisis came, and the thousands dwindled into hundreds.

It was false pride, perhaps, but the young man shrank from a position under those who had once looked up to him and his thoughts turned wistfully toward the western prairies.

He expected objections from his young and accomplished wife. But she saw with his eyes, and was not only willing, but eager to go and help him make a home that should be all their own. The purchasing of a prairie team, some farming implements, and the expense of building a small house, exhausted his capital—and the young couple commenced their married life as many others had done, who had been blessed with their advantages. The small dwelling contained but three sleeping apartments, and this fact, added to their uncertain income, induced Mrs. Streeter to take upon herself the entire care of the household.

Two children had come in the seven years to nestle in her bosom. But one, a fairy child of three summers, had slid away from them, and was now sleeping beneath the flowers of the prairies; and the tired wife had sighed as she looked on the cold, folded hands.

"She will never toil, as I have done; but oh, I wanted her so much," the lonely mother sobbed forth.

Mr. Streeter was considered a wealthy farmer. His acres had broadened and his stock increased. Phisically and mentally strong, and with a gentle loving wife ever studying his tastes and wishes, why should he wear out fast?

But of her, Naturally frail, she had been like a willow bending beneath a burden voluntarily taken up. With exception of an efficient girl for a few weeks when little Mary died she had performed all the labor required in the house since she became its mistress.

Newton Streeter took the memorandum, glanced lastily at the nearly written items, and then he stepped into the light buggy and drove away.

But no longer might she linger, for the sponge was waiting in the kitchen to be kneaded, and the baby's naps were like angel's visits. And before the task was well over his bugle note sounded to arms, and the fretful child was taken up and caressed and soothed to quietness.

She was conscious of a strange dizziness. When she arose from a stooping position her head was aching miserably and her eyes seemed burning. What was coming over her? She must be ill. Oh, no; she had no time for that. And then her thoughts drifted away to the dear old home of childhood, and mother, and she asked herself for the first time if she had done wisely to leave it for this life of toil and care?

It was a dangerous question for a wife—she clasped her child more closely, to suppress in her heart the disloyal answer.

When Mr. Streeter returned exultant over the dollars he had deposited in the bank, he found no supper prepared, and his wife helpless on the bed, with cheeks flushed with fever, and the wailing child distracting her with demands for care.

A physician and nurse were soon summoned from the city, and the weary wife enjoyed the luxury of being ill.

But convalescence soon followed; and before leaving his patient, the old doctor, a close observer and a deep thinker, took the husband aside, and asked:

"Did you know what brought this fever on your wife, Mr. Streeter? You have worked her nearly to death."

"You are speaking of my wife, not my horse."

"Granted; and I say again you are working her to death."

"Really, Doctor, such language is unpardonable."

"And yet you will pardon it. And furthermore by your great love for the self-sacrificing woman we have just left, I shall perform an operation on your eyes that you may see as I see."

And then he placed the cold hard facts before him, from the time she became a bride, beautiful and accomplished, to the village, up to the date of present illness in which domestic cares only had haunted her in feverish dreams. In concluding he added:

"I truly believe, if she takes up her old burdens at once, that before the year has passed, the grave or insane asylum will receive her."

The strong man shuddered.

"As heaven is my witness, sir, I have only permitted, not exacted, this sacrifice. She voluntarily took her place by my side and has uncomplainingly kept step with me."

No, she has not kept step, to follow your own figure. Unable to keep up with your long rapid strides, she has fallen, faint and footsore, by the way. I tell you she must have rest for both mind and body or I will not answer for the result. And it would be better found away from home."

"Yes, I begin to comprehend, and it can be found away." And offering his hand, "I will take care, doctor, that you do not get a chance to administer another such dose to me."

Mr. Streeter went back to the room where his wife was sitting propped up by pillows, and a gush of unutterable tenderness swelled in his heart as he glanced at her pale face and almost transparent hands. He sat down beside her and said softly:

"You don't know how glad I am that you are better."

"Thank you. Yes I am almost well now—shall soon be able to be in the kitchen. I am sure I must be sadly needed there by this time."

"No you are not needed there. By the way would you like to have me put the farm to rent this summer, and you take the boy, and go back the old granite hills?"

"Oh, could you? May I go?" and the voice quivered with excitement; then wistfully, "but the expense, Newton. It would put us back so much."

"Yes, there it is; the old doctor was right" he thought. And then aloud. "Do you know what I went to the city for the day you were ill?"

"To deposit some money for more land I think you said," she replied, wearily.

"Yes, but I do not need that land. I have far more land than I can cultivate now. And you shall have that money—or, at least, all you want of it—and go home and stay all the summer, and try to get some of your blood back. I shall write today that you are coming."

Mrs. Streeter could hardly believe it was not one of her feverish dreams.

But it all came about in good time, and she arrived safely at home, where she was petted and caressed to her heart's content.

"You are all trying to spoil me," she would expostulate; "I shall never be fit for a farmer's wife any more."

And thus among loving friends, riding, walking, and when at home reading music, and writing long letters to her husband, the summer wore swiftly away.

And now he had written that he was coming, and she was counting the days that must elapse ere she could look upon his face and be clasped to his heart. She was career to go now. Her holiday was over.—Health had returned and not an instant did she shrink from the old life.

And when the husband came and saw the wonder one summer had wrought, he again told himself that the good doctor was right.

A few days were given to the old friends and then they turned their faces toward their western home.

It was evening when they arrived, and the wife looked with bewilderment on the change. A handsome front had been added to the old dwelling; and before she had time to question she was ushered into a parlor newly furnished and already lighted. An elegant piano stood in a recess evidently constructed for its reception.

She turned toward her husband to assure herself that he, too, had not changed into something or somebody else. But the merry twinkle in his eye told her he was enjoying her surprise, and slowly she began to realize the whole situation. Yes, now she understood his strange reluctance to mention what he was doing, and his willingness to have her remain, even after she had expressed her anxiety to return.

"Come, I have more to show you," and he showed her into a large, commodious room furnished for her own sleeping apartment, even to her baby's crib.

"This is for you. And now lay aside your dusty garments and prepare for tea. It must have been ready an hour ago. I will go and see."

When he returned he found his little wife sitting in her little rocker and weeping silently.

"Have I wounded where I wished to heal?" he asked reproachfully.

"Forgive me," she said smiling; "I am a goose, but a tired-winged one, you know. And I am so happy to be at home, in such a home that I have no words in which to tell my happiness."

He stooped to kiss the offered lips. And what a different life it was—busy, not burdened. Time for the wants of the mind as well as the body. Good help in the kitchen all the time, and choice reading for any leisure hour.

The farm was an unfailing source of income, fully defraying all expense in favor.

"Been improving I see," said Dr. Meeker, as he reined his light carriage to the neat fence.

"Yes, Doctor. Come in; I want to show you all the improvements. Here Mary, the Doctor wants to see you."

And as she came to greet him, rosy with health and happiness he nodded his head at her husband.

"Yes, that will do," and then glancing at the open piano, "I am going to stay just long enough to hear one tune played. Will you favor me?" And with the old gallantry, fitted so awkwardly to his brusque manner, he led her to the instrument, and stood hat in hand while she played. There, thank you. I have cut off my own supplies. No more fees for me here, I see. Just my luck, I never did know enough to make my bread and butter. Good-bye, Mrs. Streeter." And again nodding to the husband, he trotted out to his vehicle and went on his way, his cheery voice humming, to his horse, perhaps the tune he had just heard.

An Ancient Aqueduct.

Engineering skill 2,000 years ago was not less remarkable than that of to-day, if our belief in the comparative lack of knowledge of the mechanical arts in those days is well founded. Excavations made a short distance from Rome, near the ancient city of Alatri, by Father Secchi, have disclosed the ruins of an immense aqueduct built 2,000 years ago, for the purpose of supplying Alatri with water from a neighboring mountain. The acqueduct was 340 feet high supported upon arches, and provided with strong pipes. The total length of the pipe was between four and five miles. No remains of the pipe have been found, but it is supposed that they were made of fire clay and supported by masonry, as pipes of fire clay used for drainage have been found in a field near Alatri.

Upon the average boys at birth weigh a little more and girls a little less than seven pounds. For the first twelve years the two sexes continue nearly equal in weight, but beyond that age the boys acquire a decided preponderance. Young men of twenty average one hundred and thirty-five pounds, while the young women of twenty average one hundred and ten pounds each. Men reach their heaviest at about forty years of age, when their average weight will be about one hundred and forty pounds; but women slowly increase in weight until fifty years of age, when the average weight will be one hundred and thirty. Taking the men and women together their weight at full growth will then average from one hundred and eight to one hundred and fifty; and women from eighty to one hundred and thirty. The average weight of humanity all over the world, taking the ages and conditions, working men and women, and gentlemen and laborers without occupation, black and white, boys, girls and babies, is nearly one hundred pounds avoirdupois weight.

The burglars' plan of binding and gagging bank cashiers and forcing them to give up the keys of the vaults may be easily frustrated.—Many banks are now furnished with keys which may be taken apart and the pieces intrusted at night to several persons.

How Plantations are Managed.

Since the slave system was abolished in the South, says a correspondent of a Northern paper, I will detail the routine that I find is almost universal. For instance, a Northern man comes here and buys a plantation of 1,000 or 1,200 acres, although he will prefer less and make more money, for in buying so much one has to include large tracts that are totally valueless. If he knows nothing of cotton culture he can engage the services of a white overseer for $500 or $600 per year, or a colored man of honesty and intelligence for much less. One very plantation he will find a home for himself, one for his overseer, the usual farm house—but they will not suit a Northern man—and a collection of negro cabins, accommodating about as many as are needed to run the place. A planter "finds" his negroes, as they say; that is, he gives them food, shelter, and clothing, but according to the present *regime* the negro retains him their price at the end of the year. With each cabin is a garden or "patch," on which each can raise corn, cabbages, and poultry for his own table, and this is a sacred and inalienable right. The negro works either on shares or for monthly wages, or rents as much land as he can take care of. If he rents the land he pays from $5 to $15 an acre for it per year, the planter furnishes him seed, rations, clothing, and shelter for the year. Their "rations" consist of four pounds of bacon and one peck of meal to each grown member of a family, and half as much to those over ten and under sixteen or seventeen years. The clothing consists of whatever may be need or called for, and the cost of this and the rations are added to the rent of the land, and the planter paid when the cotton is gathered. The planter generally takes the crop after it is grown, paying the rentee the market price. If they work on shares, a half dozen negroes join in what is called a "squad," receiving rations and clothing during the year, and dividing the crop with the planter, he taking the cost of rations and clothing from their share. This is the favorite method. If he works for wages, he is paid from $12 to $20 per month, according to his efficiency, and furnished with rations and clothing, the same being deducted from his wages, which are paid when the crop is gathered. However, not being able to read, and understanding nothing of figures, the "hand" is as completely at the mercy of his employer as if he were a slave; but a colored man, judging almost entirely from instinct, can, it is said, discover when he is cheated, although he may not know how or where, and cannot justify his suspicion. Once conceiving that he has been swindled, either in the weighing of the cotton or its value, or in the price of bacon and meal, in the proud knowledge that he is a free man, he will never work on that plantation again. He will starve first. In this way the planter can have almost unbounded influence over the negro; and when he wins his confidence the latter will make him adviser, commercial counselor, and savings-bank. But losing confidence, the negro will loose heart, and become a wreck—an idle, lazy, indifferent thing.

Extermination of Bed-bugs.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says: "We moved into a frame house, about two years ago, and my consternation was very great to find it thoroughly stocked with these pests; there was not a crack or crevice that was free; they were under the base boards and over them. After fighting them eight years I learned from a girl that had served as a chamber-maid in a large boarding-house that bugs can be entirely exterminated for all time. I immediately followed her direction, which was to take grease that was cooked out of salt pork, to melt it and to keep it melted (the vessel can be kept in a pan of coals) and to put it in with the feather end of a quill in every place I could find a bug. It is necessary to see that the bed cords are entirely free from the pests, and I will warrant there will be no more trouble. It is more than thirty years since a bug has been seen in my house."

Watering in Dry Time.

In the summer droughts, which now and then occur, it is common to see persons everywhere at work watering the garden to keep things alive till the regular rains come. It is, however, the experience of all, that the more the garden is watered the more it wants, and thus, on the whole, it does little good. Yet water can be so given as to be free from this objection. It is the hardening of the surface which causes the evil, and a hard, compact surface always dries out faster than a loose one. The proper way is to take the earth away for a few inches around the plant to be watered, so as to make a sort of basin, and into this pour the water letting it gradually sink away. After it has all disappeared and the surface gets a little dry, then draw the earth back again which has been displaced to make the basin. This will make a loose surface over the watered part, which will preserve it from drying out rapidly. Tomatoes, egg-plants, cabbage and other things of this character, watered in this way, will need no renewal of water for several weeks. It is a slow way of getting such work done, but it is the only sure way of doing it.

Care of Swine.

The general belief seems to be that a hog will take care of himself. It is true that they will bear much neglect, it is equally true that they will repay good care. At this season of the year they are often left to suffer from cold, we fear, for the want of straw or hay for a good nest. They are fed with cold, uncooked food, and at irregular times. Now it cannot be expected that an animal will fatten or even grow that suffers from cold; when more than one animal is kept they help to keep each other warm; but even then plenty of litter should be provided; we should think it hard to be obliged to suffer constantly through the long nights from cold, and we doubt not the animals feel so. The cold and frozen food should not be fed to add to the discomfort of the animal, nor is it profitable to feed uncooked vegetables to any extent to swine. While it is true they may keep along under such circumstances they will not flourish. We notice that some men always have good pigs and others never, and it can all be accounted for when we come to know the different treatment the animals receive at the hands of their owners.

An American editor published a long leader on hogs. A rival paper, in the same village upbraids him for obtruding his family matters upon the public.

When to Dig Late Potatoes.

Farmers usually wait for the tops of potatoes to die before beginning to dig them. This is all very well when the tops are not too long dying, so long as to endanger the freezing of the tubers in the hill. Along the lake shore, frosts severe enough to kill potato tops, are often postponed until the latter part of October, and in such cases severe frosts are often speedily followed by weather cold enough to freeze quite a crust on the surface of the ground.

Last season the weather through September was warm and showery, continuing quite mild up to the middle of October, soon after which it became quite cold, and before farmers could finish digging their Peachblows the ground was frozen deep enough to affect potatoes lying near the surface. We presume there were thousands of acres frost bitten in this way.

The loss in such cases would not be so great were we able to tell readily, in picking them up, what ones are and what are not frost bitten. But the most careful will be more or less mistaken, and many will be put among the sound ones that will prove, when they are taken to market, to be affected, causing the rejection of the whole by the buyer. But few jobs connected with farming are more unpleasant than trying to market potatoes which have been frost bitten, or affected by the dry rot. You may sort them as many times as you please, and you will always find that some affected ones have been overlooked.

But the question arises, what shall we do? Shall we dig our potatoes before they are ripe, for fear they may be frozen? Of course it is not an agreeable alternative. Had a killing frost blackened the tops of all the potatoes early in this month, as is frequently the case, would farmers hesitate to dig them on the plea that they are not ripe? Are they not as ripe now as they would be had a frost killed the tops two weeks since? Probably the skin would slip a little on the smaller ones if dug early in the month, but we think we should prefer to dig them with such defects rather than to wait for the tops to die, running the risk of their being reached by the frost.

But is the death of the tops the only or the best evidence of the maturity of the tubers? Sometimes the tops will die from severe protracted drouths in summer before the tubers are fully matured, and may be killed by frost while the potatoes are green and continue to grow when the larger portion of the potatoes are fully grown and matured. The best test of maturity in the potatoes is, when upon being pressed hard with the thumb, the skin is firm, and will not slip from the potato. When the larger, marketable portion of the tubers in the hill will answer this test, we would dig them, whatever the condition of the tops.

Strawberry Beds.

A young cultivator wishes several questions answered. First, as to the quantity of strawberries which may be raised from an acre. Everything depends on good cultivation, and much on selecting of the right sorts. It has not been very unusual to get two hundred bushels per acre of the Wilson, but one hundred is more common, even from the best management. Many years ago, a neighbor raised on two-thirds of an acre which we sold him, at the rate of four hundred bushels per acre. The Wilson might have possessed more vigor and productiveness at that time than at present. We estimated that a line of quart boxes might have been placed in contact between rows and have been filled from them. Second question,—What is the best mulch for strawberries in fall? Answer—Rye straw, which is straight, smooth and keeps its place. Other stuff, clean straw answers well. Fine cut grass rots down too soon. Third question—Do you cut the runners? Answer—The best way is to cut them. Some sorts, as Triomph de Gand, for instance, will not do well without; with Wilson it is less important; market gardeners generally adopt the matted down system, keeping them well cultivated between the rows, and weeds and grass carefully cleaned out in the row as soon as the bearing season has passed. Cutting the runners gives heavier crop and larger berries, and in markets where prices vary with quality they are most profitable. Fourth question—When do you remove the winter mulching? Answer—As soon as we wish to cultivate the ground, usually in April. Make the rows clean, and then replace the mulch as soon as the berries begin to form, to protect them from the soil.—*Country Gentleman.*

Plowing.

At any time when the ground is in good order, plowing for the next year's crop should be carried on. On all stiff soils we advocate fall fallowing, that the land may have the pulverizing influences of the frost, and the full benefit from the snow and rain of winter. All such land ought to be plowed *deep*, say ten inches at least, and the hard, stiff pan at the bottom of the furrow broken up with a subsoil plow. We quote from the *Practical Farmer*, which conveys our oft-times expressed views on this subject in a few words, that ought to be treasured up by every farmer:

"Unless there is no such thing as capillary attraction, unless the fact of there being no moisture five inches below the surface proves that it is equally dry six or eight inches deeper; unless the whole theory of dew deposits is wrong, and that a *deep, deeply pulverized* soil will attract no more from the atmosphere than shallow and surface plowing; then we hold that this deep system will render us measurably secure in our grass and other crops, from the consequences of such a drought as is now upon us."—*Md. Farmer.*

Laying Hens.

Treat hens kindly if you want them to lay eggs. A petted hen is a singing hen, and a singing hen is invariably a laying one. The housewife who feeds her flock of a dozen petted fowls out of her apron, will have eggs to spare; when her neighbor, who counts his hens by the hundred, but pelts them about his premises with stick and stone, and sets his dogs on them whenever he catches them in the stables, will not have eggs for his own use. Avoid chasing or frightening fowls, it injures them.

A Woman's Tact.

Mrs. Briggs, who lives near Xenia, Bourbon county, was left by her husband this spring in care of the farm. This summer the chinch bugs destroyed her wheat field, and then started for the oats which grew near. She had a deep furrow plowed with the perpendicular side next the oats. This obstructed the bugs sufficiently to gather them in large numbers in the bottom of the furrow.

Miscellaneous.

C. & G Holderbaum

Have new opened

A Large and Complete Assortment of Goods for

Fall and Winter Wear.

They have a complete assortment of

Ladies' Furs,
Dress Goods,
Felt Skirts,
Hoop Skirts,
Bustles,
Gloves,
Hoses,
Gum Sandals,
And Felt Over Shoes.

MEN AND BOYS'

Clothing,

Boots and Shoes,

HATS AND CAPS,

GLOVES, &C.

Underclothing for Men and Women

A large assortment of

HARDWARE

AND

QUEENSWARE,

Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c.

A large stock of fine and coarse

SALT

By the Barrel or Sack

Prices as Low as Possible

C. & G. HOLDERBAUM,
Somerset, Pa.

Oct. 30.

CHEAP SIDE GROCERY.

Just received at the

Cheapside Grocery

A New Stock of Goods,

NOTIONS

GROCERIES,

FLOUR,

BACON,

FISH,

SUGAR,

SYRUPS,

MOLASSES,

TEAS,

COFFEE.

DRIED and CANNED FRUITS,

&C., &C., &C.

Of the best quality, and will be sold at the very lowest cash prices. Call and see our stock.

Opposite Somerset House,

SOMERSET, PA.

F. K. Colborn & Co.

april 8

Cook & Beerits'

FAMILY GROCERY

Flour and Feed

STORE.

We would most respectfully announce to our friends and the public generally, in the town and vicinity of Somerset, that we have opened our new Store on

MAIN CROSS STREET,

And in addition to a full line of the best

Confectioneries, Notions,

Tobaccos, Cigars, &c.,

We will endeavor, at all times, to supply our customers with the

BEST QUALITY OF

FAMILY FLOUR,

CORN-MEAL,

OATS, SHELLED CORN,

OATS & CORN CHOP,

BRAN, MIDDLINGS.

And everything pertaining to the Feed Department at the

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

FOR

CASH ONLY.

Also, a well selected stock of

Glassware, Stoneware, Woodenware, Brushes of all kinds, and

STATIONERY

Which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest.

Please call, examine our goods of all kinds, and be satisfied from your own judgment.

Don't forget where we stay—

ON MAIN CROSS Street, Somerset, Pa

Oct. 2, 1872.

CLAIM AND PATENT AGENCY.

THE OLDEST IN THE STATE.

W. C. BERINGER, Solicitor

139 Smithfield Street, - - PITTSBURGH, PA.

Patents procured, Pension, Bounty, &c. Prize Money collected. Applications by mail attended to as if made in person.

☞No charge unless successful. sep23

ALLEGHENY CITY STAIR BUILDING & WOOD TURNING SHOP.

Newels, Balusters, Hand Rails, with joints cut and bolted ready to hang, furnished on short notice. WM. PEEPLES, Cor. Webster street and Graham alley.

Inquire of C. G. HASSETT, Agent for Somerset and vicinity. july15

New Advertisements. *Miscellaneous.*

FRANK T. PAINTER,

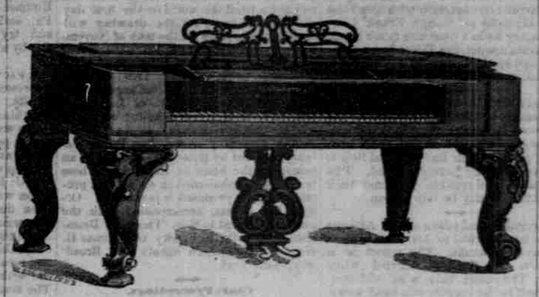
DEALER IN

PIANOS

And

ORGANS,

SOMERSET, PA.



Kranich, Bach & Co, Chickering,

HARDMAN, BRADBURY

Decker Bros. Pianoes,

SIMMONS & CLOUGH,

Esty Mason & Hamlin, Smith's American,

Taylor & Farlay, and Shoninger's

Eureka Grand and Concerto.

ORGANS.

Some of the Instruments Have

SEVENTY-TWO FIRST PREMIUMS,

Beside the GOLD MEDAL AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION and are pronounced by the first musical talent, seminaries, the press, etc., the

BEST INSTRUMENTS MADE.

Prices are reasonable, and terms as easy as consistent with thorough workmanship. **All Instruments Warranted from Five to Ten Years.**

SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

Instruments Sold on Moderate Monthly Installments.

FRANK T. PAINTER,

May, 13, '74, **Somerset, Pa.**

McELROY & DICKSON,

54 Wood St., - PITTSBURGH, PA.

—WHOLESALE—

DRY GOODS

OFFER THEIR STOCK OF

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

FOR AUTUMN AT VERY LOW PRICES.

September 15th, 1874. sep23

JOHN F. BLYMYER,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Iron, Nails, Glass, Paints,

OILS, &C., &C.

The following is a partial list of goods in Stock: Carpenter's Tools, Planes, Saws, Hatchets, Hammers, Chisels, Plane Irons, Axes, &c., Blacksmith's Goods, Bellows, Anvils, Vices, Files, Hammers, &c. Saddlery Hardware, Tab Trees, Gig Saddles, Hames, Buckles, Rings, Bits and Tools. Table Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Scissors, Spoons and Razors, the largest stock in Somerset County. Painter's Goods, a full stock. White Lead, Colored Paints for inside and outside painting, Paints in oil, all colors, Varnish, Turpentine, Flaxseed Oil, Brushes, Japan Dryer, Walnut Stains, &c. Window Glass of all sizes and glass cut to any shape. The best Coal Oil always on hand. Our stock of Coal Oil Lamps is large and comprises very elegant styles. Disston's Circular, Muley and Cross Cut Saws. Mill Saw Files of the best quality. Porcelain-lined Kettles. Handles of all kinds.

SHOVELS, FORKS, SPADES, RAKES,

Mattocks, Grub Hoes, Picks, Scythes, Sneaths, Sledges, Mason Hammers, Cast Steel, Step Ladders, Carriage and Tire Bolts of all sizes. Loooking Glasses, Wash Boards, Clothes Wringers, Meal Sieves, Door Mats, Baskets, Tabs, Wooden Buckets, Twine, Rope all sizes, Hay Pulleys, Butter Prints, Mop Sticks, Traps, Steelyards, Meat Cutters and Stuffers, Traces, Cow Chains, Halter Chains, Shoe, Dust and Scrub Brushes, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs and Cards, Door Locks, Hinges, Screws, Latches and everything in the Builders' line. Caps, Lead, Shot, Powder and Safety Fuse, &c., &c.

The fact is, I keep everything that belongs to the Hardware trade. I deal exclusively in this kind of goods and give my whole attention to it. Persons who are building, or any one in need of anything in my line, will find it to their advantage to give me a call. I will always give a reasonable credit to responsible persons. I thank my old customers for their patronage, and hope this season to make many new ones. Don't forget the place

No. 3, "BAER'S BLOCK."

April 8 '74. JOHN F. BLYMYER.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!! BARGAINS!!!

AT

The New Store of

G. R. PARKER,

Dealer in

Dry Goods, Fancy & Staple Notions,

Ribbons, Embroidery, Laces, &c.

Would be pleased to have his Friends and Patrons call and examine his Stock before purchasing elsewhere. Store Room on Main Street, opposite the **"Barnet House."** Somerset Pa. apr15

URLING, FOLLANSBEE & CO.

Merchant Tailors,

And Manufacturers of

Gent's, Youth's and Boys,

Fashionable Clothing and

Furnishing Goods.

121 Wood Street, corner Fifth Avenue,

PITTSBURGH.

apr1

ANDREW PEEBLES,

ARCHITECT,

Cor. Sixth Ave. and Liberty Street, PITTSBURGH, PA

Entrance No. 5 Sixth Avenue. sep23

CROUSE & SHIRES,

Manufacturers of Seed and Havanna

CIGARS.

BEDFORD, PA.

Orders Solicited. No agent.

LANE BROTHERS WHOLESALE HARDWARE

POCKET KNIVES, Knives and Forks, SPOONS, SCISSORS, AXES, SHOVELS, LOCKS, Hinges, Nails, Files, etc. Carpenter's, Blacksmith's, and AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PITTSBURGH, PA., Cor. Liberty & Sixth Streets.

Miscellaneous.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE ★ FREE FROM ALCOHOL

PURELY ★ CALIFORNIA

DR. WALKER'S ★ EUREKA

VINEGAR BITTERS

Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of VINEGAR BITTERS?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood Purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Chambers Sts., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

I will sell or rent my Planing mill, consisting of a 40 horse power engine, one planer, one large mortiser, one lining mill, one scroll saw, one foot mortiser, and three circular saws, all in good running order, on reasonable terms. For particulars address W. H. SHIFFER, Garrett, Pa. sep9

D. J. HORNER,

Buggy, Carriage

AND

LIGHT WAGON

MANUFACTURER,

SOMERSET PA.,

Is now prepared to manufacture to order every description of

CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SULKIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
HACKS,
SLEIGHS,
&c., &c.,

In the latest and most approved styles, and at the

Lowest Possible Prices.

ALL IN WANT OF A

First Class Carriage,

Or any other vehicle, are respectfully invited to call and examine his work. None but the very best material will be used in the manufacture of his work, and none but the

BEST WORKMEN

Are employed in his establishment, some of whom have had an experience of over twenty years in the business. He is, therefore, enabled to turn out a first-class vehicle, both in point of material and workmanship. All work warranted to be as represented when leaving the shop, and satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of

REPAIRING AND PAINTING

Done in a neat and substantial manner, and at the shortest notice. He is determined to do all his work in such a manner, and at such prices as to make it to the interest of everybody to patronize him. Call and examine his work before purchasing elsewhere.

janl9 D. J. HORNER.

Groceries and Confectioneries

This space is reserved for C. F. Rhoads & Bro. who have moved into the most magnificent grocery room in this place. They can be found in their new building, second door from the corner.

W. W. DAVIS & BRO'S

CHEAP

Grocery and Confectionery

SOMERSET, PA.

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

FLOUR,
AND MEAL,
COFFEE,
TEAS,
SUGARS,
RICE, SYRUPS,
MOLASSES,
FISH, SALT,
SPICES,
APPLES,
FLAVORING EXTRACTS,
DRIED AND CANNED FRUITS,

ALSO,

COAL OIL, TOBACCO, CIGARS
SNUFF, BROOMS,
BUCKETS, TUBS, &c

All kinds French and common

CANDIES, NUTS, CRACKERS
FANCY CAKES, PERFUMERY,
AND TOILET ARTICLES,
COMBS, BRUSHES, SOAP, &c.

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

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

Davis' Cheap Grocery

OPPOSITE THE BARNET HOUSE.

nov. 9-1y.

To the Merchants of Somerset Co.

GENT'S: Your attention is called to the fact that

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 Clinton St.

JOHNSTOWN PA.

are selling

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS &

MILLINERY,

at Eastern prices. We guarantee you Eastern prices on Prints, Ginghams, Delaines, Alpacas, Brass Goods, Muslins, Brown and Bleached Domestics, Ducks, Drills, Cottonades, Jeans, Cassimeres, Tickings, Flannels, Cloths and Cassimeres, in fact all Dry Goods and Notions. A trip to Johnstown will not cost you the tenth part of the expense of a trip to Philadelphia, and yet we sell at Philadelphia prices and save you freight besides. We can afford to do it because we buy in large lots and pay cash, have no rent to pay and do our own work. Call and see our stock and prices and judge for yourselves.

FOSTER & QUINN,
Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

THE

Keystone Coal & Manufacturing Co.

are now prepared to deliver

COAL

to the following points in Somerset county, at very reasonable rates: Garrett, Mineral Point, Casselman, Urina, Confluence and Somerset.

Orders Solicited.

Their coal is especially recommended for domestic use. Address Superintendent, Keystone Junction, Somerset Co., Pa. oct14.