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The Somerset Herald

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JOHN I. SOULE,
Business Manager

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED, 1827.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 34. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1875. WHOLE NO. 1250.

Business Cards.

W. H. POSTLETHWAITE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Prompt business attention especially solicited and generally attended to. [illegible]

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

VALENTINE BAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW will attend to all business entrusted to him with promptness and fidelity. aug. 12-1y.

JOHN H. UHL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. Money advanced on collections, etc. Office in Diamond Hotel Block. feb 3, '73.

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

JOHN S. KIMMEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to him in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Mansion Hotel Building. [illegible]

HENRY SCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Notary Public, Agent, Somerset, Pa. Office in Diamond Block. jan. 12-tf.

FRANK H. GAITHER.
GAITHER & GAITHER, Attorneys at Law, Somerset, Penna. Professional business promptly attended to. Office in Baer's Block, up stairs. [illegible]

J. & R. L. BAER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to them with promptness. All business attended to carefully and promptly. W. M. COFFROTH.

COFFROTH & COFFROTH, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All business entrusted to their care will receive prompt and personal attention. Office—On Main Cross Street, opposite the Mansion House. jan 1.

D. E. S. KIMMEL, will continue to practice Medicine, and tender his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and surrounding country. Office at his old place, a few doors east of the Black Horse.

D. H. BRUBAKER tenders his professional services to the citizens of Somerset and vicinity. Office in residence, one door west of the Reformed Church.

D. W. WOLFORD, DENTIST, Somerset, Pa., Office in Cameron's Block, up stairs, where he will be at all times to wait upon those who may desire his services in his profession, such as inserting artificial teeth of all kinds, and of the best material, and warranted. Operations warranted. [illegible]

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 Pringle's Row.

JAMES L. PUGH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa., Office, Mammoth Block, up stairs. Entrance Main Cross St. Collections promptly attended to, title examined, and all legal business attended to with promptness and fidelity. [illegible]

J. COOGLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa. Professional business attended to with promptness and fidelity. [illegible]

DR. G. MILLER, after twelve years of extensive practice in Shanksville, has located permanently at Somerset for the practice of Medicine and Surgery in all its branches. Office in his Drug Store, opposite the Farmers' Hotel. Night calls will be promptly answered. [illegible]

PROFESSIONAL.

Dr. Henry B. Fleshberg, of Cumberland, Md., informs the citizens that he has this day associated with himself in the practice of medicine and surgery, Dr. Walter E. Fleshberg, late of the medical surgeon of the New York Eye and Ear Infirmary. Special attention will be paid to the diseases of the Eye and Ear. [illegible]

LAW NOTICE.—Alexander H. Coffroth has resumed the practice of law in Somerset and adjoining counties. Office in Mammoth Building. [illegible]

DR. J. S. MILLER has permanently located in Berlin for the practice of the profession. Office opposite Charles Krissinger's store. [illegible]

S. S. GOOD, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, SOMERSET, PA. Office in Diamond Block. [illegible]

JOHN BILLS, DENTIST. Office in Cameron & Co.'s new building, Main Cross Street, Somerset, Pa. [illegible]

ARTIFICIAL TEETH! J. C. YUTZY. DENTIST, BALTIMORE, Md. [illegible]

Mansion House, LATE "BENTON HOUSE," Corner of Franklin and Broad Streets, JOHNSTOWN, PENNA. Jos. Shoemaker, Prop'r.

THE SOMERSET HOUSE. [illegible]

DIAMOND HOTEL, STOYSTOWN PA. SAMUEL CUSTER, Proprietor. [illegible]

JOHN WILSON & SON, WHOLESALE GROCERS, 257 Liberty Street, PITTSBURGH.

Knabe's Unrivaled Pianos. [illegible]

Haines Bros' Pianos.

GEO. A. PRINCE & CO'S ORGANS!

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Thankful to our friends and customers for their past patronage, we solicit a continuance of the same, and trust our efforts to 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 '7c JOHN DIBERT & CO.

Cambria County BANK, M. W. KEIM & CO., NO. 266 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA., Henry Schaidle'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 15-72.

FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK, Johnstown, Pa., Dec. 1, 1874.

RESOURCES.

Loans on Real Estate	$195,321 92
Johnstown Horse R. Bonds	8,510 00
Conemaugh Borough Bonds	5,724 86
Franklin Bor. School Bonds	750 00
Loans on Collaterals	3,150 00
Safe	400 00
Cash on hand	6,784 39
Cash in National Banks	19,856 20
Cash with Treasurer	1,250 01
Pennsylvania State Bonds	3,000 00
Pittsburgh City 7-per-ct. Bonds	20,000 00
Total	$211,428 39

LIABILITIES.

Amount due Depositors	$198,257 80
Interest Dividends due	100 00
Contingent	3,062 74
Total	$211,428 39

State of Pennsylvania, } ss.
County of Cambria, }

I, Frank Dibert, Treasurer of the Johnstown Savings Bank, do solemnly affirm the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.

Sworn and subscribed before me, A. MONTGOMERY, Notary Public.

The undersigned, Auditing Committee, respectfully report that they have carefully inspected the Treasurer's report for the year ending November 30th, 1874, 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 as represented with the above report.

D. M. LAWRENCE, JAMES COOPER, H. A. SHOEN, Auditors.

STATISTICS.

Number of Depositors	1,866
Number of open accounts	1,946
Average to each Depositor	$104 69
Adults	1,731
Minors	85
Male	1,202
Female	489
Rate of Dividends for 1871	5 per cent.
Rate of Dividends from 1871 to 1875	6 per cent.

Loans upon Real Estate are based upon the value of the land alone, buildings upon it being regarded mostly as an additional security.

Dec. 23.

CARPETING.

Henry McCallum, 51 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Importer direct from Manufacturers,

Superior English Oil Cloths, BRUSSELS CARPETS, &c., RAG, HEMP and INGRAIN CARPETS In every variety. 51 FIFTH AVENUE, Above Wood street. oct25.

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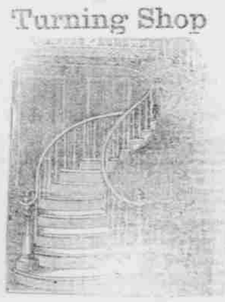
The undersigned are prepared to furnish Prime Building Lime By the Car Load. Orders Respectfully Solicited.

B. J. BATZER & CO. Ursina, June 16.

NATIONAL STAIR BUILDING AND Turning Shop



J. WELSH & CO., Manufacturers of Stairs, Hand-rails, Balusters, NEWEL POSTS, &c. Nos. 66 and 68 Lacock Street, ALLEGHENY CITY, PA

WEBER PIANOS. VOGEL & HUGHES ORGANS, SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS, MUSICAL GOODS, WHOLESALE & RETAIL. WILLIAM H. SHEIB, 70 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURGH. Special attention to orders by mail. AGENTS WANTED. Nov. 25.

Miscellaneous.

APPLETONS' AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA. NEW REVISED EDITION.

Entirely rewritten by the ablest writers on every subject. Printed from new type, and illustrated with several thousand engravings and maps.

The work originally published under the title of THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA was completed in 1863, since which time the whole civilization which it has attained in all parts of the United States, and the signal developments which have taken place in every branch of science, literature, and art, have induced the editors and publishers to submit to an entire and thorough revision, and to issue a new edition entitled THE AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA.

Within the last ten years the progress of discovery in every department of knowledge has made a new work of reference an imperative want.

The movement of political affairs has kept pace with the discoveries of science, and their practical application to the industrial and social arts, and the convenience and refinement of social life. Great wars and important revolutions have occurred, involving national changes of peculiar moment. The civil war of our own country, which was at its height when the last volume of the old work appeared, has happily been closed, and a new course of commercial and industrial activity has been commenced.

Large accessions to our geographical knowledge have been made by the intelligentsia explorers of Africa.

The great political revolutions of the last decade, with the material result of the lapse of time, have brought into view a multitude of new men, whose names are in every one's mouth, and of whom fuller every one is desirous to know the particulars. Great battles have been fought and important sieges maintained, of which the details are as yet preserved only in the newspapers or in the transitory political lore of the day, but which ought now to take their place in permanent and authentic history.

In preparing the present edition for the press, it has accordingly been the aim of the editors to bring down the information to the latest possible dates, and to furnish an account of the many and important recent discoveries in science, of every fresh production in literature, and of the newest inventions in the practical arts, as well as to give a narrower and original record of the progress of political and historical events.

The work has been begun after long and careful preliminary labor, and with the most ample resources for carrying it on to a successful termination.

None of the original stereotype plates have been used, but every page has been printed on new type, forming in fact a new Cyclopædia, with the same plan and compass as its predecessor, but with a far greater pecuniary expenditure, and with such improvements in its management as have been suggested by longer experience and enlarged knowledge.

The illustrations which are introduced for the first time in the present edition have been added not for the sake of pictorial effect, but to give facility and force to the explanations in the text. They embrace all branches of literature and of natural history, and depict the most famous and remarkable features of scenery, architecture and art, as well as the various processes of manufactures and manufacturers. Although intended for instruction rather than embellishment, no pains have been spared to insure their artistic excellence; the cost of their execution is enormous, and it is believed they will find a welcome reception as an admirable feature of the Cyclopædia, and worthy of its high character.

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GLADE STEAM MILLS, C. G. Lint & Brother, Having recently leased what is known as the Old Dominion Mill, situated one mile south of Somerset, and having put it in first-class order, we are prepared to do all kinds of grinding. Having put down an engine we are enabled to run night and day, or when water power fails. All work WARRANTED SATISFACTORY if the grain is in good condition. Flour for sale always kept on hand. sep16

CROUSE & SHIRES, Manufacturers of Seed and Havana CIGARS. BEDFORD, PA. Orders Solicited. No authorized agent.

Save Doctor Bills!

Many dollars can be saved annually by using Schmidt's Compound called Man's Friend or Family Gem, which is a tonic wine bitters, prepared by L. F. SCHMIDT, at No. 20 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. This compound is composed of roots and herbs, and strictly pure wine; it is pleasant to take and invigorates the whole system; it is a valuable family medicine; it will cure all diseases of the bowels; it is a preventative of chills, and as a blood purifier it is unexcelled. The demand for this popular medicine is so great that heretofore it has been impossible to fill all orders. Mr. Schmidt has lately increased the facilities for preparing it. The price is $1 per bottle. Satisfaction guaranteed. Try a bottle and it will then need no recommendation to continue its use. We have used the bitters in our own family and know whereof we speak.

Try it, reader, it will do you good. aug12

A LEGAL ATTACHMENT.

Believe me, Bess, when I declare
A title deed's my heart,
And yet the party of the first,
And I the second part.

That I have an attachment true
Is useless quite to mention;
In vain I seek to serve you and
Attract your sweet attention.

You know you owned some love for me
When I the question moved,
But now it seems to me you not
As if you were non-suited.

My case is one in equity;
I'm pleaded with precision:
You know the points; why will you then
So long reserve decision?

I make no dilatory plea;
I'm driven to distraction!
Unless I soon obtain relief,
I'm sure I shall take action.

At first a civil suit I'll bring
At Cupid's special session;
And there, a plaintive lover, I sue
For judgment by confession.

Now don't demur when this you read,
But own you feel compunction,
For I my suit will prosecute
In spite of your injunction.

And if, my judgment is despite,
You will not hear me still,
I'll get an order from the court
To administer your will.

I trust you'll file an answer brief
To this, my declaration,
Or else I shall proceed to make
A cross-examination.

[From the Franklin Republican July 16, 1874.]

THE ROBBERS TAKEN.

Capture of Lewis and Connelly, and the Death of the Latter.

In our last we gave a brief statement of the travels of Lewis, Connelly and M'Guire, within the bounds of this county. We then left them journeying on the road (or rather on the mountains) leading from this to the Big Island. Since that we have been enabled to proceed in our vocation, and shall now close their travels in a manner which we are persuaded will rejoice the hearts of every honest, well meaning member of society.

It appears, that after reaching Bald Eagle creek, they stole a canoe, and proceeded down the same until within a short distance of the Big Island. Leaving the creek they encamped near the great road, and it is supposed, being wearied with carrying their burdens, consisting of the goods taken out of the wagon belonging to Hammond and Page, they resolved to burn a portion of them, at least. The smell having drawn some persons to the spot, a discovery took place, which ended in the taking of M'Guire. He did not tell his name until after he was committed to prison; he then acknowledged to it—said that he had escaped from Chambersburg prison with Lewis—refused to give any information about his companions, other than that they were actually Lewis and Connelly, with others. A quantity of goods were found near the road, distant a short space from those burning, the same day, and among them was a check shirt, seen on M'Guire the day before, which gave the clue to his certainly being one of the robbers. That night some guns were heard to go off, in the adjacent hills and loud whistles were repeatedly heard. This no doubt, was the concerted plan in case of separation, to find one another again. The next morning, Wednesday, June 28th, Lewis and Connelly crossed the river, and at a house close by, got their breakfast and run some bullets.

On Monday night, the 26th of June, word reached this town, that on the preceding day (Sunday) three men were seen on the top of Muney mountain supposed to be the same who had committed the robbery. Rightly judging, it was supposed that were any of them Lewis, of which there was no certainty, he would steer for Sinnemahoning; and public spirited, brave, resolute, a few resolute, courageous and patriotic men determined to have them if they were on Terra Firma. It was determined in the first place, to go to Sinnemahoning, by the highest route; where Lewis's mother lives; and if possible, reach that before them. Accordingly the following persons from this town, all well armed, started on the meritorious expedition:

James M'Gee, coroner of the county—Joseph Butler, John Hammond, part owner of the plundered wagon, Wm. Armer, Powel Lebo and Peter Deisch. On the way they were joined by Andrew Walker, Samuel Carnel, Wm Hannah, John Kuhns and Peter Roder.

On Tuesday night the reached Karthaus. Wednesday night they encamped in the wilderness, the earth their bed and the heavens their covering. On Thursday evening they arrived at Lewis's mother's. Some of the posse called with the old lady to try if they could find out anything of the robbers; but they discovered nothing. That night they lodged about four miles below Lewis's mother's, on Bonnet's branch of Sinnemahoning, having determined to return by the way of the Big Island. Friday, at noon, they reached the junction of Bonnets and the Driftwood branch of the Sinnemahoning, and crossing the latter, about five miles down they received information which led them to believe that they had at last got on the right trail, of at least two of them, answering the description of Lewis and Connelly. They immediately wheeled and pursued with redoubled ardor, up the Driftwood branch, having ascertained that to be the course, and about one hour before sunset came up with the object of their pursuit. There were two of them at a man's house, by the name of Samuel Smith, busily engaged shooting at a mark with some persons present. The posse received the first information of the pursued from a man by the name of Brooks. Him they took along as a guide, and he being well acquainted with the country, led the posse around the house on the top of a steep bank, where they could easily overlook the others, without being noticed themselves. Prompted by humanity, the posse requested Mr. Brooks to go back and give notice to a man whom they espied some short distance from the house, to proceed to the house, and secretly cause the women and children to retire within doors. This man's name was Shepard; and when told by Brooks he swore that "not a hair of Lewis's head should be hurt," rushed up to the house and gave immediate notice to them. This was perceived by some of the posse, and before time could be embraced to make off, they all rushed down the bank, simultaneously, to the house, and some of them recognizing Lewis, called to him, as also Connelly, by name, to surrender peaceably—stating that they should be well treated. Connelly swore by his Saviour that he would blow them all to hell. Lewis seized a gun and snapped it twice, but it did not go off. Connelly, at the same moment, fired his, point-blank, at one of the posse; and Lewis, having got another gun, fired also. The volley was quickly returned by the posse, and another request was made for them to surrender; but uttering threats of defiance, they refused, and called aloud for them to fire away—at the same time again discharging their guns at the posse, which was immediately returned. Lewis fell shortly after. Connelly started and run. He was fired at when retreating through a grainfield, over the creek, and was afterwards found in a tree-top. At first he denied that he was the man known by the name of Connelly, but shortly after he acknowledged it.

During the conflict guns were handed out of the house to the robbers, ready loaded. On examination it was found that a bullet had penetrated Connelly's groin, close below his belly, on the left side, and descending, had come out at the outside of the right side. Lewis was wounded in the left thigh and in the right arm, a little above the wrist. Having dressed their wounds, with all the skill and care of which they were capable, they purchased a canoe and prepared to move down the river. They found a part of the stolen goods with them—some of which were concealed in Smith's house under a bed. They then pushed off with their prisoners, whom they treated with all possible care, tenderness, and humanity, and on Sunday, the 2d of July instant, landed near the Big Island, in Lycoming county. They carried the prisoners to Mr. Carskadden's tavern, being the nearest public house, where they were attended by three physicians and a minister of the gospel. Everything in the power of man was done for them, but Connelly's wound having produced a mortification, he died that night in gloomy sullenness. Lewis's wounds were dressed, and he appears to be doing well; his recovery, however, is considered doubtful.

An inquisition was held on the body of Connelly, under the superintendency of Justice Irvine. After a full examination of the body and the witnesses, the justice and inquest found that he died of the wound in the groin and thigh, and that it was made by a bullet discharged from a gun in the hands of some of the posse, but which one of them was not known; that the posse fired at him in their own defence and in discharge of their duty.

It seems Connelly was some time in the penitentiary, and it is said, that he is there registered as Donnelly. They have many accomplices in almost every part of the country, who remain at home stationary, and members who are prowling about for their prey. If the citizens in other parts will do their duty as the gallant little band in Centre have done, we will soon get quit of them. It is surely the duty of every good citizen, and every honest man, to hunt down such monsters.—*Patriot.*

A Slight Mistake.

The following anecdote, which is said to have appeared in the newspapers many years ago, is said to have been founded on an actual occurrence. Although it may not illustrate the democratic simplicity of the people of Vermont to-day, it is nevertheless a good story, and good also for many years' longer life in the newspapers:

"Hallo, you man with the pail and frock, can you inform me whether his honor the Governor of Vermont lives here?" said a British officer, as he brought his fiery horse to a stand in front of Governor Chittenden's dwelling.

"He does," was the response of the man, still wending his way to the pig-sty.

"Is his honor at home?" continued the man of spurs.

"Most certainly," replied frock.

"Take my horse by the bit, then," said the officer. "I have business to transact with your master."

Without a second bidding, the man did as he was told, and the officer alighted and made his way to the door, and gave the panel several hearty rops with the butt of his whip—for be it known that in those days of republican simplicity, knockers and bells, like servants, were in but little use. The good dame answered the summons in person; and having seated the officer and ascertained his desire to see the Governor, departed to inform her husband of the guest's arrival; but on ascertaining that the officer had made a hitching-post of her husband, she immediately informed him that her husband was engaged in the yard, and could not very well wait upon him and his horse at the same time. The predicament of the officer can be better imagined than described.

Strangles in Colts.

"This complaint, known commonly as distemper, is nothing serious. The swelling which appears at the junction of the jaws and throat will in time break of itself and disappear. The only treatment necessary is to give the colt soft feed, with bran mashes and no medicine at all. The appetite, which falls off while the fever accompanying the disorder remains, will return as soon as the abscess has broken. If the enlargement increases to such an extent as to threaten suffocation, it may be opened with a lancet and discharged. No poultice should be applied to the swelling. Sometimes, when the abscess refuses to break, or is slow in suppurating, it may be hastened by rubbing it with a little ointment, composed of one part Spanish flies and six parts of lard.

A Returned Street-Boy's Speech.

The newsboys at the well known "lodge" in New Chambers Street, New York, were much impressed by the appearance there on the usual Sunday evening meeting of a well-dressed young gentleman, who was introduced as "a former street-boy from the Fourth Ward, sent to the West by the Children's Aid Society." After some preliminary remarks by the young gentleman, of a general moral nature, which were not appreciated, he said: "Boys, I was just like you once. My father was a 'longshoreman, and he lived down in a cellar in Roosevelt Street, and I have been there, but I cannot find my people or the house. I used to loat about the street, and stole lead from the roofs and took it to the pawnbroker's, and with the money I got a ten cent ticket for the 'Old Bowery.' It isn't where the Bowery Theater is now, for that was about eighteen years ago. I made my meals off from the ears of corn which the people threw away, when they bought them from an old colored woman who kept a stand in front of the theater. Sometimes I stole things from the stands. When it came night I would turn in in a box, and one winter night I was snuggled up in a box and nearly froze. [Here much hilarity among the boys, as if it was a familiar experience.] The fact was, I was growing up a thief and a vagabond, and my parents weren't of much good to me. When my father came home at midnight, drunk, he used to beat me black and blue with the end of his strap, (he was a 'longshoreman,) and strike my mother till she foamed at the mouth. [At this narrative of domestic experiences there was a kind of sinking of eyes and heads among the boys, as though they knew only too much of such scenes.] So I took to the streets, and never went home. I should soon have become an Blackwell's Island or at Sing-Sing, if the Children's Aid people hadn't found me and sent me west. I remember I went out in a party of about thirty, and I was the worst of the whole, so that I was the last one taken by the farmers when they chose us. My employer—this was in Indiana—was a large farmer and a good man. He put me right at school in the winter, and he gave me a calf and a pig; and I tell you, boys, it's fun to sit before a big wood fire at night and roast your apples and hear the people talk, and know your calf is growing in the barn and will soon be a cow, which you can sell and make some money. I kept my stock and sold them, and turned over money in one way or another; and I studied hard at school, and by and by I taught school myself in winter, and at last I had three hundred dollars saved. So I told my employer I wanted to go to Yale College and study for the ministry. He advised me against it, and said he would give me a farm of forty acres if I would stay. But I said no, and I went on, and I have worked my way through in one way and another. Sometimes I rang the bell, and sometimes I did jobs; this summer I sawed wood for eleven hours a day, and earned something. Now I am studying for the ministry in this city. Now, boys, my advice to you is not to be content with being on the street always. Try for someting else than being boot-blacks and newsboys, and see if you can't make men of yourselves." A storm of applause followed, and various sharp little rovers appeared at the office in Fourth Street next day to "go West."

The Yankees and the Bear.

Two Yankees strolling in the woods, without any arms in their possession, observed a bear climbing a tree, with its paws clasped around the trunk. One of them ran forward and caught the bear's paws one in each hand. He then called out to his comrade:

"Jonathan, run home and bring me something to kill this varmint; and mind you don't stay, or I'm in a fix."

Jonathan ran off, but staid a long time. During the interval, the bear made several desperate attempts to bite the hand of him who held it. At length Jonathan came back.

"Hullo, what kept you so long?"

"Well, I'll tell you. When I got home breakfast was ready, so I staid to eat."

"Well," said his comrade, "come now and hold the critter till I kill it."

Jonathan seized the bear's paws, and held the animal.

"Well, Jonathan, have you hold of him?"

"I guess I have."

"Very well, then hold fast; I'm off for dinner."

Hand-Shaking.

How did people get in the habit of shaking hands? The answer is not far to seek. In early and barbarous times, when every savage or semi-savage was his own law-giver, judge, soldier and policeman, had to watch over his own safety, in default of other protection, two friends and acquaintances, or two strangers desiring to be friends and acquaintances, when they chanced to meet, offered each to the other the right hand, the hand alike of defense and offense, the hand that wields the sword, the dagger, the club, the tomahawk, or other weapon of war. Each did this to show that the hand was empty, and neither war nor treachery was intended. A man can not well stab another while he is in the act of shaking hands with him unless he is a double-dyed traitor and villain, and strives to aim a cowardly blow with the left while giving the right and pretending to be on good terms with his victim.

The custom of hand shaking prevails more or less among all civilized nations, and is the tacit avowal of friendship and good will, just as a kiss is of a warmer passion. Ladies, as every one must have remarked, seldom or never shake hands with the cordiality of gentlemen, unless it be with each other. The reason is obvious. They cannot be expected to show to persons of the other sex a warmth of greeting which might be misinterpreted, unless such persons are very closely related to them by family or affection, in which case hand shaking is not needed, and the lips do more agreeable duty.

Rural Discontent.

A very sensible article appears in the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* under the head of "rural discontent." It applies to young men who are not satisfied with country life and entertain a desire to drift city-ward. To these the writer drops a few words of kindly advice, which are so true that we reproduce them: "In the city everything is overstocked. Clergymen, all but a favored few, are poorly paid, many lawyers and doctors cannot keep soul and body together; for every mercantile situation vacant there are hundreds of hungry applicants, ready to work on half salary; ready writers, conversant with the city and its labyrinths, can be had at a moment's notice. There is scarcely an establishment of any kind in the great city which could not be emptied and filled again three times in one day, and yet this discount is on the increase. While there is room for every talent in every city, there is no room for mediocrity. If the country youth finds his brain aflame with great thoughts, his opportunity will come; he need not fear. If he has the soul of an artist, his pencil will speak, and the world will not be slow to notice. If he be a poet, or a writer of dawning genius, his works will not long remain beneath a bushel in his local paper. But if he be simply a young man of ordinary ability, smart enough to keep his place, and to gain the respect of his fellow men, let him avoid the city as he would the plague; let him follow the path which is smooth before him, because he has not the trials and the sorrows which await him at the city gates.

A Timely Suggestion.

A correspondent writes: How to keep water in the barn-yard from freezing in the trough is a problem which I wish some one would solve. It is quite a trouble to have to cut out two or three inches of ice every morning, in cold weather, besides wasting a great deal of water. I have been experimenting a little, and have found a way to somewhat modify the evil. When I go to the barn at nine o'clock in the evening there is generally quite a crust of ice in the trough. Through this I break at one end of the trough a small hole, and dip out three or four quarts of water. This leaves an open space between the ice and the top of the water, and the whole process of freezing has to be repeated. In the morning there will be two coats of ice, both quite thin, and it is not half the work to get them out that it is to cut out what will be produced if it is left undisturbed. It may be worth while for other farmers to try this method. It costs but little to do it, and with me it saves a good deal of work.

A Change of Fortune.

As an illustration of the changes of personal fortune in this country, the Chicago *Times* tells this story: Detroit readily disposed of $75,000 in thirty years seven per cent. water bonds, there being but two purchasers, each of whom paid a premium of one per cent. J. H Beach, who took $50,000, went to Detroit in 1847 with the present Governor of Michigan, Bagley. He had six dollars in cash. Bagley found employment in a tobacco house, Beach in a bank. The latter's employment not proving permanent, he went to Cincinnati, where he failed in business. Desirous of going to St. Louis, he had no other means of reaching there than such as nature provided, and to raise money wrote to Bagley, asking for twenty dollars. Bagley, now a millionaire, was just able to remit the amount. Beach reached St. Louis, and now, with a ready cash capital of $300,000 is investing in the bonds of a city where once he hadn't a marvedi to bless himself with.

Picking up a Wasp.

A West Hill minister picked up a frozen wasp on the sidewalk, with a view to advancing the interest of science, he carried it into the house and held it by the tail while he warmed its ears over a lamp chimney. His object was to see if wasps froze to death, or merely lay dormant during the winter. He is of the opinion that they merely lie dormant, and of the dormantest kind at that. When they revive, he says, the tail thaws out first, for while this one's head, right over the lamp, was so stiff and cold that it could not wink, its probe worked with such inconceivable rapidity that the minister couldn't grasp fast enough to keep up with it. He threw the vicious thing down the lamp chimney, and said he didn't want any more truck with a dormant wasp, at which his wife burst into tears and asked how he, a minister of the gospel, could use such language, right before the children, too.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Take Time to Rest.

Most men and women keep in the traces and keep pulling, the year round. All the more, therefore, is it their duty to take things easier as the hot weather comes on. Take longer rests at noon. Put on less steam when you are at work. Snatch a Sunday now and then from the middle of the week. You can't? You can. People find time to be sick and die. They can just as easily find time to rest and keep well. Everything does not depend on finishing that dress or fencing that field; or "putting up" so much fruit or catching so many customers. Better that the children should wear old clothes than that their mother should be laid aside by a fever. Better that the corn crop be a little lighter than that there be no one to harvest it. Let us have shorter sermons and fewer of them on Sunday; longer recesses for the children at school on week days. Put up the store shutters earlier at night; prepare plainer meals in the kitchen. Take a noon-day nap yourself, and give your employes a chance to go a fishing of an afternoon now and then. That only is due which the Lord lays upon us and he is not so hard a master as we sometimes suppose.

Honor your parents.

Carrots.

In Belgium and other continental countries, the carrot has been grown as a field crop for a longer time, and to a much greater extent, than in Britain. In the year 1865, the attention of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, etc., was directed to this branch of husbandry, and, in consequence, an account of the culture of carrots and the uses to which they may be applied was published by Robert Billing, a farmer in Norfolk, who states that he obtained, from twenty and a half acres, five hundred and ten loads of this root, which he found equal in use and effect to a thousand loads of turnips, or three hundred loads of hay. Some of them measured two feet in length, and from twelve to fourteen inches round. Horses are remarkably fond of carrots, and when mixed with oats they form very good food for them. The efficacy of these roots in preserving and restoring the wind of horses had, it is said, been partially known in Suffolk, where carrots were administered as a secret specific for the complaint long previously to their being commonly applied as food for that animal. Carrots are equally beneficial as nourishment for cows, sheep and swine. It was stated some years since that at Burlington, in Yorkshire, the stock of a farm, consisting of twenty working horses, four bullocks, and six milch cows, were fed from the end of September to the beginning of May on the carrots produced from three acres of land. The animals, during the whole of that time, lived on these roots, with the addition of only a very small quantity of hay.

Carrots contain a large amount of water, 86 parts in 100 lbs. Their most distinguished dietetical substance is sugar, of which they possess nearly 6½ per cent. Starch is also found in small quantities, with a small portion of albumen. The ancients used the seed both of the wild and cultivated carrot as an internal medicine against the bite of serpents; they also gave it to animals that had been stung by them.

Fattening Steers.

In the *Prairie Farmer*, Mr. Lawrence gives the result of sundry experiments in fattening steers with different kinds of food. We cannot find space for the report in detail, and must therefore be content with the conclusions arrived at; which are that common wild steers do not become used to confinement in so short a time as one hundred and nineteen days, the time occupied in the experiments, and, therefore, the gain that might be expected from more comfortable quarters is not realized; a fact to be noted by Eastern buyers who purchase Western cattle for stall-feeding. This was seen by comparing those fed out of doors—the best average gain having been on corn fed in the ear in an open shed. In regard to beets, the fact seems to be, so far as observed by Mr. Lawrence, that they are very valuable for milch cows and calves, but they do not appear to fill the place of corn in fattening steers. Thus a steer, fed on corn and beets, gained 170 lbs., while another steer, fed on corn alone, gained 210 lbs.

How to Banish Fleas.

The *Maryland Farmer* gives the following useful receipt for exterminating fleas:

"The oil of pennyroyal will certainly drive these pests off; but a cheaper method, where the herb flourishes, is to throw your dogs and cats into a decoction of it once a week. Mow the herb and scatter it in the beds of the pigs once a month. Where the herb cannot be got the oil may be procured. In this case saturate strings with it and tie them around the necks of dogs and cats, pour a little on the back and about the ears of hogs, which you can do while they are feeding without touching them. By repeating these applications every twelve or fifteen days the fleas will flee from your quadrupeds, to their relief and improvement and to your relief and comfort in the house. Strings saturated with the oil of pennyroyal and tied around the neck and tail of horses will drive off lice. The strings should be saturated once a day."

Dante's Resting-Place.

Charles Warren Stoddard writes from Ravenna: "Dante is buried just around the corner. It is pleasant to have his grave so near—that is, it would be pleasant if it were any sort of a grave. Don't come to Ravenna with a hope of dropping a tear under the melancholy cypresses which are so far out of range. Don't seek this spot to pluck the thin grass blades that grew themselves in such profusion. Dante lies under more marble than is necessary to mark the place of his sepulchre, and all that is visible is of little interest—a cold relief and a half dozen metal wreaths, with ribbons streaming from them, are the sort of memorials one naturally looks for at the tomb of him who had Paradise at his finger's ends while he lived and doubtless inherited it when he died. At the museum you will find, among other objects of peculiar interest, the box that once contained the bones of the marvelous poet and a cast of his face, with that long, heavy nose and prominent chin—a profile less pleasing than that given him in most portraits.

KNOWLEDGE.—Pleasure is a shadow, wealth is vanity, and power is a pageant; but knowledge is ecstatic in enjoyment, perennial in fame, unlimited in space, and infinite in duration. In the performance of its sacred office, it fears no danger, spares no expense, omits no exertion. It scales the mount