Kit Carson.

BY JESSIE BENTON FREMONT.

The broad piazza of our house at St. Louis was always the welcome gathering place of the trappers and hunters, as well as of the traders to Santa Fe, and the mountain men generally. With these my father loved to talk, and gain the knowledge afterwards put to such good use. There, also, narratives of endurance, sagacity, daring and self-relying courage were told in the quiet, matter-of-course manner of men to whom the opposite qualities were unknown.

When Washington Irving was about to make his journey in the Indian country, he was often at our house while in St. Louis, and his comments on the simplicity as well as the fine courage of these men was my first perception that there was anything unusual in them. I am not qualified to do justice to the best of these—only men who have shared their lives can do so. But as a child in St. Louis, then in our winter home in Washington, and for many years after on our own frontier, on that of California, and in long weeks of camping-out travel, I had many opportunities of knowing them well. They were "princes in their way," as one of them said to me when he had his feelings a little hurt by a man of high position in Washington "Who would have thought it of him, such a fine-looking gentleman, too. They are great men here—princes in their way—but when they come out to the plains, we are the princes, and they could not live without us."

When needy King John tried to collect revenue by requiring each noble to produce his titles and written deeds, or failing, forfeit them to the crown, one old earl's answer was charming. He drew his great sword, and flung it on the table before the king's envoys:

"Tell your master I am no clerk, nor were my ancestors before me. These lands are ours by the sword, and by the sword we will hold them."

So with our mountain men—they were not clerks, but great men.

One of them, to whom I had been reading Mazeppa, said to me:

"Read that part again where he comes back with twice five hundred men to thank him for his courteous ride. That's the way I felt when the Blackfeet destroyed my caches, and I went back and thanked them for it. Now if I had had reading like that I might have made a scholar. I was a young boy in the school house when the cry came, 'Indians!' I jumped to my rifle, and threw down the spelling book, and thar it lays."

Our good, dear friend Carson made his mark true and high, however, without the need of any more scholarship than the frontier school house gave.

His instinct was true and delicate, and led him to acts as correctly courteous as the most thorough training could do.

When the first boat that had ever rested on the lonely, silent waters of the Salt Lake made its way to the island near the center, and the man at the bow was jumping ashore to draw her up, Carson held him down with "the Captain steps there first."

I liked greatly an expression of his referring to a man who had done him a mischief: "If ever I get the chance I will do him an honest injury." Nothing that was not honest and fair and open and of good repute, found its place in this wholesome nature.

Carson had eminently the nature that rendered him "surtout douce et facile dans le commerce de la vie"—the nature that comes from gentleness combined with strength, from that innate sense of justice which gives to others what we require for ourselves, from a healthy nature to which cheerfulness is so natural that instinctively they feel its lack and seek to impart it. To such a nature the morbid, the nervous, the heart-sick and weary, come and are comforted, and feel as invalids do when they get into those favored climates where an even temperature and the certainty of daily returning sunshine and no surprises of frosts or rains, insensibly bring calm and healing.

Such a nature attracts to itself and retains only what is best in all it meets, and as the character engraves itself upon the countenance, so the many years since I had seen Carson had done their ennobling work so effectually that my old friend was perfectly in keeping with the beautiful library of the friend's house in which we met again.

He had lived what we idealize in writings and love to read of. And about him, too, was the dignity of coming death.

I had been written to from Washington that Carson was there, ill and depressed; that he had not consulted a physician yet, but thought he had had the heart injured in an accident; that if I would urge him to come to me and be well nursed and see a physician, something might yet be done, although his condition seemed very serious. Carson had been for years an important part of my life, when it was all filled with energetic action, and when true friends in the old home watched for and protected the absent, and welcomed them back on the return from long dangers; and now that death, and political differences as relentless, and the war, had completely ended that life, I saw, for the last time, one of the few who had not changed from that old time of youth and health and friends and a complete home.

But Carson was only troubled by my emotions, and told me with his own simplicity of courage, that he had seen Dr. Sayre, who told him he might live to reach his home, (at Taos, near Santa Fe,) but that he might also die at any moment, as the heart was fatally injured by the accident from which Carson dates his illness. In trying to save a mule, he had become wound in its lariat, and both fell together over a steep precipice—Carson's left side getting the blow as he fell on the rocks below! His open air and absolutely temperate life delayed the inevitable end.

His only wish now was to get home and not let his wife have the shock of hearing of his death.

"Yesterday I thought I was gone," he told me. The Indian chief who was with him in his room told him what he had said—he himself only knew that all at once "he felt the bed rise with him" and with that a "drowning feeling," but with a new, strange element which made him cry out, "Lord Jesus, have mercy!" "I do not know I said it, but I know I might, for it's only the Lord can help me where I am now."

The chief had taken him from the bed and carried him to an open window. "I noticed he was crying. 'What's that for?' I asked him. 'Because you looked dead, and you called Lord Jesus.'"

I give this much of our dear old friend's sacred last talk with me because those who knew him best were the most pained by the singularly untrue use made of his name by one incapable of understanding him. And as Old Mortality kept the masses from hiding the inscriptions on the tombs he cared for, so it is needed that some one should not allow the fungus growth on honored names.

Carson did not reach home. And his wife did feel the shock he had so hoped to soften to her; she even felt it so much that she died. Then Carson's friends at the fort made him come to stay where they and the surgeon of the post might do all they could to lessen his suffering. And so surrounded by his friends and love and honor, his end came.

His wife was one of the good New Mexican Spanish families, and their children belong with the most respected and wealthy old settlers there, although Carson's post as Indian Superintendent left him no richer than when he was only guide and hunter.

General Sherman, who was among his most valued and attached friends, had the good fortune to be able to offer a free scholarship in an Ohio college to one son. He, I am sure, and all who knew Carson best, when they hear him spoken of, will not think of him only as the brave man, or the great hunter, or the cool, sagacious, admirable guide, but first and tenderly as their "Dear old Kit."

—*N. Y. Ledger.*

'Seat!

Can it be possible that neatly apparelled and sober-looking emblem of domestic discipline seated by the fire is suspected of nightly participation in the most riotous proceedings when general humanity have retired to rest, full of jealous doubts and with outrageous clamor, fighting through the dark, ambiguous hours, reckless of all order and local peace? Circumstantial evidence is strong against him, though daylight sees his calm face, and, as usual, undisorder appearance at the earliest meal hour.

Our fireside companion is no other than the midnight brawler—the quarrel picker, whose outcries rend the still air and whose most inviting voice arouses the sleep of indignation and the practice of nocturnal trajectory with hap-hazard materials in his indefinite direction. Yet if his placid countenance is to be taken for testimony an alibi might be proved. How he comes so clean and trim from his chosen scenes of antagonism in out of the way corners, deserted lots and general rubbish, is a marvel; certain it is his unexceptional condition is unreconcilable with established reputation. His large family connection infuse no respectable restraint upon his habits, inasmuch as he is ready to take up a dispute with his own relatives and strangers indiscriminately; though to do him justice, he never injures one of the weaker sex, but, on the contrary, is ever willing to fight for her regardless of the frequent occasion.

This Don Giovanni of the back sheds—this bashaw of man tails with an arrear seraglio—this tenor of the yards—is no other than our special favorite, "Thomas" (his surname we suppress), just now doing his mustachios and back hair, an employment occupying all his leisure moments during the day, when not recuperating his nerves in sleep. Listen to his deferential and melodious response to the touch of approval; can he be the author of those frightful yells (upper register) that alarm the sacred hours of Somnus? Observe the graceful, waving elevation of his caudal attachment, in changing lines of beauty, sleek and smooth; is it the same appendage darkly seen flying over fences like an animated hand brush, associated with discordant exclamations, expostulative screams, raging shrieks and accaccaturas of anguish? Alas! there is no doubt of it, for loud have been the remonstrances of broken rest carefully traced to the domicils of Tom. A neighbor of explosive disposition (and under such condition blind to locality) culminated his indignation in a charge of shot, starring the kitchen windows opposite, to his subsequent relation with a glazier. Denunciatory expletives (in the most condensed form) have been heard from open casements while Thomas was settling one of his numerous preemption claims to the collective arrear. Missiles of crockery, hurled by hands nerveless from recent repose, fall crashing in the wrong place, and on one occasion elevated too much, passing first through the window panes.

No ordinary projectile ever answered the object till one genius introduced the employment of torpedoes, which, spreading like canister and grape, effectually disperse a large vocal party Tom had somehow collected and was leading in a bass baritone, his usal fine tenor being reduced for the time by a bronchial affection caught while on a distant mission in behalf of the Latter Day Cats.

As near as we can calculate, he has a polygamatic control of twelve double sheds and a blind alley (the latter perilous from line shots). Over these he has fought a thousand questions of precedence, his later experience being rendered more difficult by some intervening improvements of high lattices, over which active young Tomdon escapes the more extreme penalties of claws in the constitution. Already the signs of superseding influence have threated the feline Dentatus in several severely contested combats, requiring all the address and skill of our veteran, but as yet he lives to successfully tally his scores of victories on the retreating backs of his envious opponents.

We were once a witness to one of these warlike meetings on rather even circumstances. A Maltese stranger, dropping from a tall fence, suddenly became rigid on touching the ground, having unexpectedly found himself in the presence of Tom, who also struck an attitude at the same time, developing his tail latterly, the terminus only exhibiting action in convulsive twitches. Both instinctively felt that a meeting was unavoidable, yet hesitated to take the initiative; but the Maltese, being on the slippery edge of a Rubicon ditch, was finally compelled to leap across, though much encumbered by his enlarged continuation trailing heavily behind him. At this moment Tom instantly made a dromedary's hunch, but his opponent, having resumed his statuesque caution, the back gradually subsided into a compromise of electrified fur, accompanied by a demonstrative hum! and broadsword cuts one and two of his tail. Strictly speaking, he had the advantage of superior elevation, and as his enemy softly extended a paw to imperceptibly gain ground and flank a position. Thomas suddenly struck out from the shoulder and raked his adversary's ears. A frightful yell and squall followed, amid rapid countering blows, and both became suddenly stiff-necked and glared defiance, the howl falling to the conventional hum! and four inches of each tail vigorously striking the ground. Some thirty seconds of photographic fixedness, and the Maltese again advanced a slow paw, at which, as if by concerted intention, both gave crescendo to the full power of articulation and diminished to the established note of warning, their tails in full sympathy of volume. A minute elapsed without any change of affairs, when the stranger once more essayed to move, this time turning his head; whereupon Tom sprang and instantly the two were lost in a confused ball of fur rolling about, from which emanated the most appalling outcries of anger and despair, in all the cadences of wrath and misery. Pain and exhaustion soon found both on their feet spitting and humming, with an occasional rush up and down their natural gamut and an increased rigidity of muscles, both tails in full swing, but the stranger had an involuntary twitching of the ears, as if suffering from local irritation.

A pause finally came; the Maltese by gradual movement gained three steps, when Thomas charged en masse, but his adversary was this time on the alert, and there commenced some of the finest imaginable sparring, each using both "sets of fives" with such rapid exchanges that is was hard to say which was the best; but at length Tom, out of patience, closed in and clenched, throwing his antagonist, both employing their whole resources, their voices blending in one horrible shriek of agony and rage. The fur began to be detached freely, and some question of our favorite's sanitary condition began to arise in our mind, when a small boy shouting from a window near by caused the Maltese to break away and scramble over the fence, Tom making backgammon lines on him to the last moment.

An immediate inspection of the veteran's exterior resulted in finding no scratch, nor was he out of breath (a peculiarity of cats,) a phenomenon of escape after such a reciprocal action of needlelike claws, but his adversary must have suffered in ascending the fence with Tom close behind, repidly telegaapling the latest intelligence along his spine.

But now our friend sits by the fire, slumbering oblivious of past or future caterwauls. The rodentia being shy of the house, his position is a sinecure, coming under the head of ornamental, in which sundry compatriots rejoice in apothecaries' windows.

These feline attaches have ever had appreciation of civilized comforts and a recognized position in human society, of which history furnishes proof. Certainly there are no wild ones of the species.

The proverbial cosy quietness of Grimalkin during the day is balanced by excursions at night, a sort of compensation of one extreme for the other; and this suggests a striking analogy between cats and—well, no matter—but they do look so charmingly got up, so graceful, of such delightful purr and winning manner, but all of a sudden in goes the velvet and out comes the claw! Alas! Tabby (or Thomas) is but the creature of accidental motives, of present action with the narrow reflection of habit and instinct; yet we are fond of our erratic attachment, and perhaps "love him for the danger he has passed."

Sweet Corn for Green Summer Fodder.

A Western friend sends us some remarks of his on this subject, in which he takes the ground that sweet corn, from its sucking propensities, is more profitable than the common yellow corn. He says:

The finest fodder is raised from Mammoth Sweet Corn sown for that purpose it being of large growth and suckering freely on good soil. If to be fed during short pasturage in summer, it should be wilted at least twenty-four hours before feeding. If for winter use, it should be well cured before storing, as it contains so much sugar that it spoils very soon. Our practice is to wilt it two days, turning it on the second day, and then set it up in large shocks, and there let it stand till wanted, load by load. We find it the best and cheapest feed, and on our rich garden lands as profitable as most of our vegetable crops. We sow it in furrows three feet apart, eight or ten kernels to a foot in length After one or two workings the shade covers the ground. It can be cut with a bush-hook or, what is better, with a stout reaper, and left in bundles, if you have two men to remove them.

The Pig.

The pig was thus written up by a Georgia boy, whose composition was published in his local paper, the Griffin News, and was as follows:

"The pig is as big as a sheep, only pig's wool isn't good for making stockings of. Why is a pig like a tree? Because he roots; that is a conundrum. A pig washes himself in mud. A pig has four legs under each corner of his body. They pickle pigs' feet, but not until the pig is done using 'em. A pig squeals awful when it rains, also when you pull its tail. A pig has got a first-rate voice for squealing, and he grunts when he feels good. You can't make a whistle of a pig's tail, 'cos it is crooked. Why is a pig like Tommy Grant? 'Cos he's got his nose in every body's business. This is a nother conundrum, which is all I know about the pig."

Turnips and Corn.

A Westchester County (N. Y.) farmer is in the habit of sowing yellow Aberdeen turnips among his corn at the last passage of the cultivator, when the plants are about five feet in height. The turnips do not make much growth until the corn is cut, after which they swell rapidly. The cost is nothing except for cost of seed and harvesting, and corn, being already cut, is not injured when the turnips are gathered in. From one to four hundred bushels of turnips per acre have been thus obtained without lessoning the corn crop Weeds are not tolerated, and the whole strength of the land is devoted as it should be, to useful crops.

Stewed Fowl.

Fill the inside of a young fowl with oysters; put it in a jar or tin pail, tightly closed, and put it in a kettle of water. Boil an hour and a half; there will be a quantity of gravy from the fowl and oysters, add to it a little flour made smooth in a small quantity of water, seasoning to taste, and more oysters with their liquor. Serve this with the fowl, which will be very white and tender. All the fine flavor lost in ordinary boiling will be preserved.

A POOR young man remarks that the only advice he gets from capitalists "is to live within his income," whereas the difficulty he experiences is to live without an income.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF THE County of Somerset, Pa.,

From January 12th, 1874, to January 12th, 1875.

GEORGE M. NEFF, Treasurer of Somerset County, in account with the said county of Somerset.

DR.

To cash received from Collectors of State and County rates and levies, as follows: (State tax of 1873 included.)

Collectors.	Districts.	Year.	State Tax.	County Tax.
Henry Wolfhope	Allegheny township	1873	$ 37 18	$ 68 05
David Dickey	Brothersvalley "	"	34 72	337 62
Gillian C. Lint	Dale City borough	"	17 85	162 15
Peter Brown	Greenville township	"	33 60	
George J. Flick	Jefferson "	"	7 35	173 99
John Knepp	Larimer "	"	26 41	100 50
John Faidley	Lower Turkeyfoot township	"	29 17	74 82
Alex. Moore	Middlecreek "	"	31 96	65 15
Aaron Miller	New Centreville borough	"	7 15	
Tobias Blough	Paint township	"	31 95	
Jacob J. Bowman	Quemahoning township	"	116 48	
Wm. P. River	Southampton "	"	9 98	
Herman Stahl	Somerset "	"	134 62	
Benjamin Bowman	Stoystown borough	"	4 92	
George W. Benford	Somerset "	"	42 43	96 00
Jefferson Kimmel	Stonycreek township	"	74 44	121 20
Joseph Cable	Shade "	"	90 04	
Charles Steck	Wellersburg borough	"	12 88	51 87
John H. Benford	Ursina "	"	31 21	85 00
John A. Walker	Addison township	1874		1005 00
Tobias A. Miller	Allegheny township	"		697 50
Frederick Swope	Berlin borough	"		557 82
Simon P. Fritz	Brothersvalley township	"		1892 42
Jacob Mummau	Conemaugh "	"		510 45
Matthias Patton	Elklick "	"		1869 07
Conrad Eichenour	Greenville "	"		398 49
Frederick Shallis	Jefferson "	"		541 50
Adam B. Shaffer	Jenner "	"		1790 00
Joseph Tressler	Larimer "	"		302 00
John Davis	Lower Turkeyfoot "	"		482 00
Dietrich Kregar	Middlecreek "	"		238 00
John Phillippi	Milford "	"		1874 04
Gillian L. Miller	Meyersdale borough	"		500 00
William Scott	New Centreville borough	"		125 00
George Markley	Southampton township	"		521 26
Peter Bridge	New Baltimore borough	"		98 51
Simon Berkey	Paint township	"		625 25
Edgar Kyle	Quemahoning township	"		806 00
Albert G. Keim	Salisbury borough	"		290 50
John Sipe	Shade township	"		810 00
George M. Saylor	Somerset borough	"		454 00
Herman Stahl	Somerset township	"		2235 00
Adam Lepley	Southampton township	"		445 78
Josiah Kimmel	Stonycreek "	"		1153 89
William Brubaker	Stoystown borough	"		121 00
Frederick P. Walker	Summit township	"		961 00
Daniel Swarner	Upper Turkeyfoot township	"		925 00
John H. Benford	Ursina borough	"		370 70
William Earhart	Wellersburg borough	"		223 54
			$ 795 73	
To amount of State tax for 1873 brought over				795 73
" " of redemption money on unseated lands received				98 89
" " received from Susan Flowers, county tax			1 60	
" " received from John Swager, county tax			40—	2 00
" " county tax received on unseated lands for 1872 and 1873				970 36
" " road tax received on unseated lands for 1872 and 1873				882 74
" " school and building tax received on unseated lands for 1872 and 1873				1121 29
" balance due the county at last settlement				12784 98½
Total				$40390 28½

CR.

By cash paid on orders issued by the County Commissioners as follows, viz:	
By amount paid for bridge building	$5165 11
" " " Assessors	1103 50
" " " for holding appeals	292 53
" " " Commissioner Valentine J. Miller	539 00
" " " " F. J. Countryman	484 00
" " " " Gillian H. Walter	360 00
" " " " Jacob J. Walter	60 00— 1423 00
" " " Commissioners' clerk, Jacob Neff	650 00
" " " Auditor George A. Kimmel	36 00
" " " " Jacob J. Speicher	36 00
" " " " Jonathan J. Weller	36 00— 108 00
" " " Auditors' clerk	70 00
" " " " " for tabular statements	15 00— 85 00
" " " for auditing public accounts	15 00
" " " for Constables' returns	767 86
" " " for election expenses	1193 03
" " " for Grand Jurors	872 56
" " " for Traverse Jurors	2995 32
" " " Tip Staves and Janitor	495 00
" " " for fox, wild cat and wolf scalps	913 60
" " " for dockets and stationery	208 55
" " " of money refunded	112 30
" " " for vault	3565 26
" " " for repairs	898 12
" " " for road and bridge views and sales	550 55
" " " for merchandize	157 90
" " " Commonwealth costs	906 20
" " " Western Penitentiary	773 00
" " " House of Refuge	118 50
" " " for printing	1301 25
" " " County Institute	154 03
" " " Jury Commissioner and clerk	124 40
" " County script destroyed	15 00
" " paid county costs	27 70
" " " Treasurers' deeds	132 00
" " " boarding Jury	13 00
" " " Senatorial contest	39 94
" " " changing township lines	50 50
" " " Miscellaneous	88 61
" " " fuel	139 00
" " " Sheriff's bill, Oliver Kneyper	970 30
" " " Prothonotary's bill, E. M. Schrock	336 85
" " " on Poor-House orders	6189 50
" " " Commissioners' attorney	100 00
" " " on unseated land orders, 1872 and 1873, (school)	671 09
" " " on unseated land orders, 1872 and 1873, (road)	810 24
" " " on unseated land orders, 1871, (road)	32 48
" " " on unseated land orders, 1870, (school)	41 90
" " " for redemption money	141 40
" " State taxes paid out of County funds (order No. 16)	295 41
" Treasurer's commission on $34714 86 at 2½ per cent	867 88
" balance in hands of Treasurer due the county	4808 13½
Total	$40390 28½ $40390 28½

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Somerset County, do hereby certify that in pursuance of the 47th section of the act entitled "An Act relating to the counties and townships," &c., passed the 15th day of April, 1834, we met in the Commissioners' office, in the borough of Somerset, on the 4th day of January, 1875, and did audit, adjust and settle the account of George M. Neff, Treasurer of Somerset County, with the county, for the year 1874, and that said account as stated is correct, and that we find a balance due the said county from the said Treasurer of four thousand eight hundred and eight dollars and thirteen and one half cents, ($4808 13½.)

In testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 16th day of January, A. D. 1875.

Attest—
F. J. KOOSER, Clerk.

JACOB J. SPEICHER, [L. S.]
JONATHAN J. WELLER, [L. S.]
DANIEL S. MILLER, [L. S.]
County Auditors.

GEORGE M. NEFF, Treasurer of Somerset County, in account with the several School Districts of said county.

Dr.	
To aggregate amount of militia fines for 1874	$1022 00
To outstanding militia fines for 1873	438 28
	$1550 28

Cr.	
By additional exonerations allowed for 1873	$ 8 50
By commissions allowed, for 1873	4 14
By exonerations allowed collectors for 1874	216 88
By commissions allowed collectors for 1874	11 23
By amount of outstanding fines for 1873	30 15
By amount of outstanding fines for 1874	648 73
By Treasurer's commission on $624 58 at 1 per cent	6 25
By balance in hands of Treasurer due the several School Districts	618 40
	$1550 28

DISTRIBUTED AS FOLLOWS:

Addison	28 74	Somerset	62 74
Allegheny	23 84	Southampton	13 48
Brothersvalley	34 81	Stonycreek	32 51
Conemaugh	23 23	Summit	29 50
Elklick	19 99	Upper Turkeyfoot	19 07
Greenville	11 12	Berlin borough	14 84
Jefferson	18 47	Meyersdale borough	14 54
Jenner	24 87	New Centreville borough	2 85
Larimer	12 48	Salisbury borough	12 19
Lower Turkeyfoot	24 53	Somerset borough	32 38
Middlecreek	12 48	Stoystown borough	6 64
Milford	29 99	Ursina borough	9 16
Northampton	12 98	Wellersburg borough	6 51
Paint	22 64	Confluence borough	6 51
Quemahoning	25 19	Jennerville borough	1 51
Shade	27 18	New Baltimore borough	2 00

We the undersigned, Auditors of Somerset County, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do certify that in pursuance of the 47th section of the act entitled "An Act relating to the counties and townships," &c., passed the 15th day of April, 1834, we met at the Commissioners' office, in the borough of Somerset, on the 4th day of January, 1875, and did audit, adjust and settle the several accounts required of us by law, agreeably to the several acts of Assembly and supplements thereto, according to the best of our judgments and abilities.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands at the office aforesaid this 16th day of January, A. D., 1875.

Attest:—
F. J. KOOSER, Clerk.

JACOB J. SPEICHER, [L. S.]
JONATHAN J. WELLER, [L. S.]
DANIEL S. MILLER, [L. S.]
County Auditors.

Feb. 3.

LIME. LIME. LIME.

The undersigned having erected lime kilns at Marble Hill, three miles west of Confluence, on the Pittsburgh & Connellsville railroad, are now ready to ship to any point either burnt lime or raw limestone as may be required.

This lime is quarried from the Marble formation many feet below the sweet coal vein, and of a very superior quality

Orders for lime or raw stone can be sent to Confluence to Hugus & Weber, or to Judge McMillen, of New Lexington. Col. John Weller, of Gebhartsburg, Philip Wolfersperger, Jr., Mineral Point, George Weber, Meyersdale, Isaac Hugus, Somerset, and Wallace H. Waller, Connellsville, which will be promptly attended to.

oct7 HUGUS & WEBER.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

John Neff, of Somerset borough, having made an assignment to me for the benefit of creditors, I hereby give notice to all persons interested as creditors or debtors to meet at my office, at Somerset, for settlement on Tuesday, the 2d of March, 1875, with their claims properly made out and proven as the law requires.

JOHN H. UHL, Assignee.

jan20

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWEL & CO., New York, for book (97th edition) containing lists of 2,000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. jan14

WANAMAKER AND BROWN'S

FOUR CARDINAL POINTS.

With every iota of unnecessary expense cut off—
Buying at First Hands whole Cargoes of Goods at one time—
Watching the Market, and using Cash when it is Cash—
Manufacturing systematically and with a Business Experience of Fourteen Years—
Basing our Selling Prices upon Money paid Down at Once, and thus save ourselves from losses and delays usual to credit business—
Marking Proper Names and Quality of goods on Tickets, and in Plain Figures, so that CHILDREN may Buy as Safely as GROWN PEOPLE—
Returning the Money when Parties Prefer to Return their Purchases—
Thorough Attention to all Departments—

ONE PRICE. CASH RETURNED. CASH PAYMENT. FULL GUARANTEE.

Combining all these merits, we place our Business on the most SOLID FOUNDATIONS, and invite the confidence and support of the people of Philadelphia, as well as strangers and others now visiting the city.

Remember the Four Cardinal Points:

ONE PRICE!
CASH ALONE!
FULL GUARANTEE!
CASH RETURNED!

With the Largest, Most Stylish, Best Made, and Cheapest Stock of MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING, we invite you all to call on us.

OAK HALL

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

WANAMAKER and BROWN. *WANAMAKER and BROWN.*

C. & G Holderbaum

Have now 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,
Shoes,
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.

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 outin 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 and 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.

URLING, FOLLANSBEE & CO.

Merchant Tailors,

And Manufacturers of

Gent's, Youth's and Boys,

Fashsionable Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

121 Wood Street, corner Fifth Avenue,

PITTSBURGH.

apr1

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

Cut out for Reference.

Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silver and Silver Plated ware, Clocks, Bronzes, Cutlery, etc., of the finest qualities only,—offered regardless of cost. Our stock must be closed out to make satisfactory settlements with the estate of the late John Stevenson.

JOHN STEVENSON'S SONS,

93 *Market Street, Pittsburgh.* 93

novl1

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 Adzes, &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. Ditston's Circular, Mulay 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. Looking Glasses, Wash Boards, Clothes Wringers, Meal Sieves, Door Mats, Baskets, Tubs, 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 atttention 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.

OUTSTANDING STATE, COUNTY, AND MILITIA TAXES,

Due and Owing by the Collectors of the Different Districts, as follows:

Collectors.	Districts.	Year.	County tax.	State tax.	Militia tax.
Gillian C. Lint	Dale City	1873		$ 29 49	$ 24 15
George W. Benford	Somerset borough	"	$ 18 87	32 35	12 00
John A. Walker	Addison	1874	565 38	13 97	16 00
Tobias A. Miller	Allegheny	"	114 93	13 33	10 00
Simon P. Fritz	Brothersvalley	"	554 29		
Jacob Mummau	Conemaugh	"	248 47	20 84	43 00
Frederick Shallis	Jefferson	"	349 03	49 06	45 50
Adam B. Shaffer	Jenner	"	251 77	26 29	48 50
John Davis	Lower Turkeyfoot	"	820 04	56 02	43 00
Dietrich Kreger	Middlecreek	"	284 86	4 74	19 50
John Philippi	Milford	"	716 23	27 23	53 50
G. L. Miller	Meyersdale borough	"	437 02	100 80	
William Scott	New Centreville borough	"	27 39	21 19	5 50
Simon Berkey	Paint	"	151 33	10 94	6 00
Edgar Kyle	Quemahoning	"	879 50	18 41	20 00
Albert G. Keim	Salisbury borough	"	48 94	6 28	16 00
John Sipe	Shade	"	205 26	13 38	15 00
George M. Saylor	Somerset borough	"	724 99	24 15	41 00
Herman Stahl	Somerset township	"	792 50		43 25
Josiah Kimmel	Stonycreek	"	482 21	43 90	52 50
William Brubaker	Stoystown borough	"	137 75	1 49	8 50
Frederick P. Walker	Summit	"	540 68	18 22	101 50
Daniel Swarner	Upper Turkeyfoot	"	156 91	10 30	36 00
John H. Benford	Ursina borough	"	180 96	5 54	15 50
Jonathan Pruntt	Confluence borough	"	28 41	6 65	
Total			$9214 06	$ 583 54	$ 644 88

Paid in full since Settlement.—John A. Walker and David Swarner.
Paid in part since settlement.—Simon P. Fritz, William Scott, Gillian C. Lint, Jacob Mummau, Fred. Shaulis, John Philippi, G. L. Miller, Edgar Kyle, Herman Stahl, Josiah Kimmel, Fred. P. Walker.

We, the undersigned, Commissioners of Somerset County, in conformity with the law, have ordered the accompanying account of the receipts and expenditures of said county, for the year 1874, to be published, and we hereby certify that the foregoing statement of outstanding taxes due said county is correct according to the books in the Treasurer's and Commissioners' offices.

Attest—
JACOB NEFF, Clerk.

VALENTINE J. MILLER,
F. J. COUNTRYMAN,
OLIVER W. BOYER,
County Commissioners.

Feb 3.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Samuel Miller, late of Addison Tp., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement on Saturday, the 27th day of February, 1875, at the residence of the administrator, in said township.

WM. MILLER, Administrator.

jan20

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Abraham Mangus, late of Shade Tp., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement at the late residence of the deceased on Saturday, March 13, 1875.

HENRY P. J. CUSTER, Administrator.

jan27

KEYSTONE DINING ROOMS,

293 Liberty Street, — Pittsburgh, Pa.,

W. H. SIMPSON, Proprietor.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

☞ TRANSIENT CUSTOM SOLICITED.

sep 18

ANDREW PEEBLES,

ARCHITECT,

Cor. Sixth Ave. and Liberty Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA
Entrance No. 5 Sixth Avenue. sep22