AN AWKWARD MISTAKE.

"You're to spare no expense, if you please," said Miss Ferningham loftily. "The parlors are to be decorated with real flowers and similax in your best style. My aunt wishes this to be the most elegant entertainment of the season."

The florist bowed low.

"We want the conservatory nearly filled," went on the young lady, "and to hire an orange tree in fruit for the evening."

"But miss, I am afraid—"

"Expense is no object," emphatically pronounced Miss Ferningham. "My aunt says—"

But here she checked herself, at the same second fixing her eyes, with a strong glare of haughty surprise on a tall, slender girl who stood behind the counter busily making up a bouquet from the piles of pale, fragrant violets, crimson rose buds, feathery stephanotis and scarlet carnations that lay in perfumed drifts on their beds of wet moss.

She was very pretty, or, to speak more correctly, beautiful, with pure Greek features, black hair knotted low at the back of her head, and large, almond shaped eyes, with the least possible *soupcon* of haughtiness in the droop of their white lids. Her dress was of black silk, with lace frills at the throat and wrists, and a large brown gingham apron was fastened about her to protect her from the moisture of the flowers.

Miss Ferningham stared at her, as if like ancient Medusa, she would transform her to stone, but the fair disciple of Flora took no sort of notice of the fossilizing look.

"Have you a small pink camelia, Mr. Hardie?" she asked, as she went briskly on twisting vine stems around the flowers, and slipping bits of green fern and dainty geranium leaves among them to relieve the too great exuberance of color.

"Here is one," said the florist. "Take care, you are getting that bouquet too stiff."

"No, I am not. Look!"

She held up the rainbow-tinted mosaic of flowers as she spoke.

Miss Ferningham gave a great sniff of contempt as she turned away.

"You'll be sure to remember?" said she to the proprietor.

"I shall not forget," Mr. Hardie answered courteously. "Except the the orange tree in fruit, I am not certain that—"

"We must have it!" insisted Miss Ferningham. "I tell you again that your bill will be promptly settled, whatever the amount may be."

And then Miss Ferningham, stepping into her silk cushioned landau bade the coachman "drive home at once."

She hurried up stairs into her aunt's boudoir, where that august lady sat surrounded by crested envelopes, perfumed paper and fancy writing material.

"You haven't sent off any of the invitations yet, have you, Aunt Penelope?" panted the young lady.

"Not yet. Why?"

"Don't send Clara Anneslie's."

"Not send Clara Anneslie's invitation? Why not?" exclaimed Mrs. Ferningham, with wide open eyes and mouth gradually elongating itself to correspond.

"It's all true about her money being lost in the San Antonia."

"How do you know? Have you seen her lawyer?"

"No, but I have seen her. She's selling flowers behind Hardie's counter. The next thing we know she'll be galloping up and down the aisles of the opera house selling ten cent bouquets on a board. Clara Anneslie never had any pride. Why couldn't she take in sewing or give music lessons, or do something genteel, if she must earn her own living?"

"Did she see you?"

"Yes, of course she did. We looked each other full in the face."

"Did she speak?"

"I didn't give her a chance. I turned away as cold as ice. It is just as well that she should understand first as last that the aristocracy will not put up with that sort of behind-the-counter business."

"That was right," said Mrs. Ferningham, approvingly, as she tore up the scented note that was to have been sent to Clara Anneslie the "Open Sesame" of the soiree, where no expense was to be spared.

Miss Ferningham brightened up at once. It had been the darling ambition of her heart before Clara Anneslie's beauty eclipsed her humble light, to become her cousin Herbert's bride. Perhaps it was yet upon the cards that she should gain this name of happiness.

So she put on her torquoises, freshened up her laces, and tied pale blue ribbons in her lustreless flaxen hair. And in her pretty childish way she affected when with her cousin Herbert, she told her story.

"A horrid bore," said Mr. Herbert Ferningham, playing with his onyx sleeve buttons. "No end of a nuisance. And Clara Anneslie the prettiest girl out, too. What is it that Shakespeare says about a dear gazelle? I've got it somewhere in an old scrap book, I believe. But of course there's no use of a fellow making eyes at a shop girl. If I marry at all it must be a girl with money. Didn't some one say that Hattie Courtenay had three thousand a year of her own?"

* * * * * *

"Clara my dear!" Mrs. Estcote checked her little ponies on the corner of the street and beckoned her young friend to take a seat beside her, "where are you going?"

"To Surini's to look at some bas so relievos."

"Well, I'll take you there. Jump in. Have you heard the news?"

"I have heard nothing special."

"So I concluded," said Mrs. Estcote, laughing. "People are always last to hear what directly concerns themselves. You didn't know then—stay, here comes Mr. Herbert Fernigham, let's see if he will bow to you."

"Of course he will bow to me. Why shouldn't he?" said amazed Clara.

But just as she was making ready to incline her head in the most gracious and lady like way in response to the expected salutation, Mr. Fernigham passed on, deeply intent on the engravings in the opposite shop window.

"I thought so," said Mrs. Estcote, with a curl of her lip.

"What does it mean?" asked Clara in surprise, not unmingled with mortification.

"To come back to the news," said Mrs. Estcote, whipping up her ponies by way of an escape valve to her feelings. "You haven't heard, then, that you have lost all of your property—that the San Antonio was wrecked?"

"The San Antonio was wrecked," Clara innocently made answer, "but that made no difference to me. My guardian sold her a month ago to Messrs. Golsby & Co, and my property is all invested in good, safe bonds and mortgages."

"Neither I suppose have you heard that you had gone into a florist's store to attend his counter there for a living?

"I did go into a florist's store the day before yesterday," said Clara, after a moment or two of puzzled retrospection. "But it was only to John Hardie's. John used to be papa's gardener before he went into the florist business, and I often run in and make my bouquets out of his flowers to suit myself. But I was not hired, neither did I sell the bouquet," she added, with a laugh at the awkward mistake.

"Just about as much foundation to this as there is in most of Mrs. Grundy's reports," said Mrs. Estcote, with a toss of her pretty little plumed hat. "Now you know the reason that Mr. Herbert Fernigham did not see you."

"Also, I suppose, said Miss Anneslie, "the reason why I have received no cards to Mrs. Fernigham's forthcoming soiree. Never mind, I can endure it. But who told you this?"

"My brother-in-law, Jack Estcote."

"Did he believe it?"

"Of course he did. He had it direct from Celestia Fernigham."

Clara colored. Her little fingers tightened on the clasp of her gilded portmonnaie.

"And yet he called as usual last night. He—he asked me to marry him."

"What did you tell him?"

"That I would consider."

"Well, then, consider," said Mrs. Estcote. It is a matter not easily decided. But remember this, Clara, Jack Estcote would have married you if you had been a beggar girl, holding out your hand for alms at the street corners."

Clara Anneslie went home and thought the question over at her leisure, and the more she thought of it the more she became convinced in her inmost soul of two things. One was that she had a lucky escape from the toils of so shallow natured a fortune hunter as Herbert Fernigham; the other that she was almost certain that she liked honest Jack Estcote well enough to marry him; always provided, of course, that he should ask her again.

He did ask her again, and just as she had said "yes," with the prettiest pink blush on her face, there came a ring at the door bell, and in stumbled Mr. Herbert Fernigham, in a very great hurry.

"Oh! I beg your pardon, I'm sure," said that gentleman. "I hope I'm not intruding?"

"Not in the least," said Jack Estcote complacently.

"But my mother has sent a card for her soiree to-night it was accidently omitted. Extremely awkward, I'm sure, but—"

So Clara Anneslie became aware that the curious rumor about her poverty was contradicted in society.

"Yes," said she quietly, "It is rather awkward. But such misunderstandings will occur sometimes; I am sorry that I cannot accept."

"Can't accept?" frowned Mr. Fernigham. "Why not?"

"Because," said Clara, with another blush and a smile that made her face look like a rose in the sunshine, "I am engaged."

And that was all the satisfaction that Herbert Fernigham could get upon the subject.

A Ballooning Spider.

A paper of singular interest, contributed to the Smithsonian Institution by Dr. Lincecum, and published in the *American Naturalist*, describes the marvelous art of the gossamer spider in the construction and navigation of her aeronautical ships. In Texas, according to the author, December is the month for these ballooning spiders to emigrate. When they intend to make an ascension, they fix themselves on some extreme point of the branch of a tree, or weed, or corn tassel, then carefully spin out a lock of white gossamer, five or six inches long and two inches wide in the middle, tapering toward the end, holding it all the time in the gentle breeze by a thread two or three inches long, which, being attached to the end of the selected point, detains the balloon until it is finished. They then spin out at the bow two lines, thirty or forty feet in length, and another of twenty or thirty feet at the stern, then cut the cable and sail away on an inclined plane. There are a mother and half a dozen or more young spiders aboard every balloon, and thus the species is scattered over vast districts. These tiny aeronauts choose for starting on their voyage a clear day, temperature 60 deg. Fahr., wind gently to the south. At about 1 P. M. they may be seen sailing with the wind. Toward 4 P. M. the spectator will observe that the balloons are beginning to descend. When the streamers strike some tall weed or grass the air-ships are made fast and the passengers instantly leap out, spinning out a thread as they fall, thus landing in safety.

Care of Young Cattle.

Farmers should raise enough of the best calves, or calves from their best cows, to keep their stock fully up. Endeavor to get good strains of blood into the herd by using a thoroughbred bull. Never use a half or quarter-blood bull if it is possible to obtain a full-blood. A cow before calving should be placed in a warm, dry box stall for the comfort of the cow and the safety of the calf. The practice of allowing a cow to have a calf while confined in the stanchions cannot be too strongly deprecated. Even if it is not desirable to raise the calf, it is an unnecessary cruelty to keep the cow confined. The practice is doubly unnecessary and cruel when the calf is to be raised. If the calf comes early in the night, it is apt to lie prostrate in water and filth until morning, when it is chilled through, and no matter how fine a calf it might have been, it is a mercy to kill it. Therefore, presuming the cow is in a comfortable and convenient place, as soon as possible after the calf comes it should be rubbed perfectly dry. Too many precautions cannot be taken to prevent the calf from becoming chilled, and it is more apt to become chilled while wet. The calf should be fed, as soon as possible after birth, milk freshly drawn from its mother, and should have the whole of its mother's milk for at least a week or ten days before it receives any skimmed milk. The change from new to skimmed milk should be gradual. Begin by mixing a little skimmed milk with the new milk. Feed regularly three times a day all the calf will take. Keep in a clean, dry pen, well littered with plenty of clean straw to insure cleanliness and good health. Remember that if you slight the calf now, when it becomes a cow it will slight you.

Home-Keeping.

It would be desirable if our houses could be more universally built with reference to their keeping. Convenience and comfort are too often sacrificed for outside show. But the utmost perfection of both is sometimes disfigured by a state of things, which would disgrace less pretentious accommodations.

Where there is abundant wealth, with corresponding taste, a home can easily be made a perfect paradise of beauty, with its parks, lawns, arbors, towers and balconies, &c., but for the successful management of such an establishment is required an amount of brain work as hard as manual labor. So let not the possessor of limited means repine, but to the indispensable requisites of good housekeeping, add here and there as time and money will allow, first the conveniences and comforts, then the beauties and luxuries.

Women can do much for the cultivation of the beautiful, and individually each one in her own dwelling can add to the development of taste and contribute to the general enjoyment. Mrs. Field cites the village of Stockbridge, Mass., as a beautiful illustration of this truth. And we have visited the charming spot, with its great natural beauty, doubly enhanced by the most tasteful culture; we wish its lesson could be deeply impressed upon the heart of every American woman, young or old, rich or poor.

If the unsightly door yards, which disfigure so many of our houses, and are warts on the fair face of nature, could by a fairy wand give place to well kept, pretty gardens, what a wondrous change there would be! And how many villages would rival Stockbridge! But in these days, heads and hands have to compel these changes, and if a woman's heart be in her work, whether it be to paint a picture, write a book, teach music, make a garden or keep house, in its broadest, truest sense, she will be sure to do it well, even though it may not be the pleasantest mode of life, or that which she would have chosen above all others.

One must pay a price to accomplish any great end, and to the tired and over worked house keeper, the price often seems very great, and the burden heavier than we can bear. But weariness is at times, at least, an accompaniment of all labor, and whether we should find less of it sitting on a jury, stumping a State or editing a paper, is to me a very grave matter of doubt. We who find a reward exceeding great in the love, devotion, happiness and comfort of our husbands and children, willingly tax our hands and hearts to the utmost, feeling it no drudgery, but the highest, truest pleasure, bringing to bear upon the home life every energy of mind and body, remembering with thankfulness the lines of old George Herbert, "Who sweeps a room as to God's laws, makes that and the action fine."

Scenes in Kamtschatka and Siberia.

Mr. George Kennan, of Medina, N. Y., delivered a lecture at Cooper Institute, New York, Saturday evening, on "Life in Siberia and Kamtschatka." The lecturer was one of an exploring party sent out in 1865 to select the best route for connecting St. Petersburg with the United States by telegraph. He commenced humorously narrating the voyage of the party from San Francisco to the Russian shores, and then delineated in a graphic manner the life and occupations of the Russian peasantry. The marriage relations, he said, were peculiar. A Russian could obtain a wife for a sum equivalent to ten cents in currency, and from that upward. After the ceremony was performed at the church a feast was usually provided at the residence of the parents of the bride, at which the felicity existing between the newly-wedded pair was manifested by partaking of food from the same dish. During the banquet he said it was customary for some persons to exclaim "sour" in the Russian language, at which exclamation the bridegroom would drop his knife and fork, and throwing his arms around his wife, would salute her with hearty kisses. The frequency with which this ceremony was repeated often sadly interfered with their supper. The speaker next narrated his experience while journeying on horseback through Kamtschatka in autumn. The scenery at that season, he said, was delightfully picturesque. The deep gorges intervening between the snow capped mountains, the glowing tints of the foliage of decaying vegetation, were all better calculated to remind the traveler of California than of that frozen country. The temperature for a short time at that season, he said, was mild and genial. Shortly after the beginning of the month of October, however, the mild weather grew cold very rapidly, and increased in severity at the end of the year. There were in Kamtschatka a large number of colonists from Central Asia who had become thoroughly identified with the Russian population, having adopted not only the dress and manners of the natives of that country, but also the language and religion. They were honest, truthful and hospitable to strangers, and subsisted chiefly on the products of sable-trapping and fishing. At one time the little party were reduced to the lowest extremity, all their provision had been consumed and they were compelled for two days to subsist upon a piece of bulbber, originally intended for the purpose of oiling their guns. At length a wandering tribe of Koratz were encountered, and, after their fright had been assuaged, they placed before the half-famished party the best accommodations at their disposal, which consisted of a mixture of bulbber, moss and reindeer meat, boiled to the consistency of a pudding, which, though not of a nourishing tendency, sustained life. The religion of the tribe was generally the worship of the evil spirit, manifested by a species of sorcery. After delineating the customs of the inhabitants of Siberia, the lecturer vividly described the aurora borealis, as witnessed in that country. The thermometer, he said, frequently indicated from fifty to sixty degrees below zero, but the intensity of the cold was lessened by the heavy suits of fur in which the natives envelop themselves. The lecturer withdrew for a moment and arrayed himself in a fur costume which he said he had worn during his sojourn in the Arctic regions. The only evidence of civilization to be found in that country were pictorial papers. He had seen in one instance a portrait of ex-Governor Dix, cut from *Harper's Weekly*, framed and hung as a Saint, before which prayers were daily said by the Russian peasantry. The speaker closed by relating the disappointment of the party on learning that all their labor had been fruitless, owing to the successful laying of the Atlantic cable.

The Wild Pigeon.

As population increases the wild pigeon, or passenger pigeon, as Wilson denominates it, steadily decreases. The immense flocks that every spring, thirty years ago, would be seen passing over Pennsylvania and neighboring States, are comparatively now but rarely observed. Fifty years ago this bird was numerous in the vicinity of Philadelphia, but of late it seldom shows itself within a hundred miles of our city except in small flocks.

Its great power of flight enables it to pass over an immense space in a brief period. The bird has been killed in the State of New York with crops full of rice which it could not have collected this side of North Carolina, that being the nearest locality where they might have procured a supply. As the bird digests its food in twelve hours it must have traveled nearly four hundred miles in about six hours, which would indicate its power of flight to be at the rate of a mile a minute.

In speaking of this bird Audubon says, that in the fall of 1813, he left his home in Henderson, on the banks of the Ohio, on his way to Louisville. Near Hardinsburg, Kentucky, he found the air filled with pigeons. The light of the sun was obscured as if by an eclipse. The excrement from this mighty collection of birds fell like flakes of snow, and the ceaseless buzzing of the wings had a very lulling influence. When he reached Louisville, fifty-three miles from Hardinsburg, the pigeons were still flying in undiminished numbers, and continued to do so for three days afterwards. The banks of the Ohio were lined with men and boys constantly shooting at the passing birds. An immense number were thus destroyed, and for over a week pigeons formed the principal article of food with many thousands of people.

A friend residing in Detroit informs me that last year there was an extensive flock of these birds in Benzine county, Michigan. It was estimated that it occupied a space of four square miles in which area every tree was thronged with the birds. Several hundred men were employed nearly two weeks in shooting and catching them, during which time many barrels of dressed pigeons packed in ice and hundreds of live birds were daily shipped from Frankfort. This "roost," which was but a few miles from Frankfort, was in a forest of beech trees. The pigeon almost always selects a grove of these trees when it intends to make a halt for refreshments, as it is particularly fond of the beech nut, on which it rapidly fatters if not constantly disturbed by the horde of gunners who usually invade the pigeon roosts. Many men make shooting and catching pigeons a business, and are supplied with all the paraphernalia necessary to take the birds in large numbers. Being acquainted with the habits of the birds, they follow the flock as it changes its location. In the early part of March one or more great flocks start north from the extreme southern States, stopping for one or two weeks in favorite localities, after a flight of a hundred miles or more. These men by observing the direction of the flight follow, and generally find plenty of purchasers for the birds at the rate of from a dollar to a dollar and a half per dozen. It is on account of this immense destruction after the migration has commenced, that the number of late years have decreased so rapidly, and in the old haunts where they were so numerous in my boyhood days they are now known no more.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

How Smooth-Bore Cannon are Rifled.

The invention which has made the proposed change practicable is a rifled steel core, which is introduced into the old smooth-bore guns. The cast-metal guns are heated, which expands the bore. While in this condition the rifled steel core is driven in, and when the iron cools it shrinks on the core, holding it hard and fast. This steel core is found to add greatly to the strength of the gun. The cannon thus constructed is practically a new weapon of double strength for longer range and extraordinary penetrating power. In this manner large old-style ordnance, rendered utterly useless by the improvements in iron shipbuilding, becomes thoroughly efficient. A ten-inch smooth-bore can thus be converted into an eight inch rifle, capable of piercing over a foot of iron. This is rather understating than overstating the efficiency of the newly invented rifle-bore. The experiments at Boston some months since showed that these remodeled guns drive a bolt at short range through fourteen inches of iron and into thick oaken wood beyond. At longer range the force was correspondingly great. The London *Times*, in commenting upon these experiments, said that if they were correctly reported these new rifle-cannon could pierce and explode any iron-clad man-of-war in the British navy.

A World of Fishes.

In the Missouri river, directly opposite Forest City, in Holt county, there is a large island, and in the centre of that island is a large pond, which, until a few days since rested in peace, undisturbed by the rude alarms of a transgressing world. But the cold spell, which came down upon the just and unjust with a zeal never before remembered, put its seal on the bosom of that fair lake—which a vulgar and contaminating people have miscalled a pond—to the depth of two feet. There has never been a thing sealed up that somebody didn't want to burst open to see what was in it, and so it was in this instance. The Island Lake, which had remained inviolate through time, was visited by Jones Lockridge, who keeps the Forest City Hotel, and the seal was broken.

When the ice was removed, the space beneath was found to be literally packed with fish of all sizes and descriptions, from the common cat, weighing forty-five pounds, to an animated silver, not much larger than a pin. There were fish with shovels where their nose should be, sword fish, red fish, black fish and white fish, and fish of all colors and degrees. Some of them had scales and some had skins like catfish, and others, yet, rejoiced in a covering resembling that of a muskrat—but they were fish for all that.

Then the story flew all over the country and people from far and near came down upon the island armed with guns, spears, harpoons and lances, and in all kind and manner of vehicles, on horseback and on foot. There came brave men and fair women, big boys and girls, and smaller ditto; there, also, could be seen children in arms, and all strong in one intent—to get away with those fish, for these days are Lent.

It is supposed that there must be some connection with this lake and the Missouri river, if not with regions more remote and deeper down into the bowels of the earth. Many of the fish taken from this place were of varieties unknown in this section of the country, and no one has yet been found who can class them, or who has seen their resemblance elsewhere. All in all, this fish pond is, in all seriousness, a remarkable discovery, and one that should be thoroughly looked into.

The Tax on Tobacco.

The following letter from Commissioner Douglas to Governor Bagley, of Michigan, is of great interest to the tobacco trade:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE,
WASHINGTON, March 16, 1875.

Sir:—I have received your letter of the 14th inst., written, as you state, in behalf of the tobacco trade, and at their request, in which you propounded several inquiries with regard to special No. 156, issued March 8, 1875, concerning changes by act of March 3, 1875, in the "Schedule of Articles, &c.," subject to tax under Internal Revenue law as amended.

You inquire (1)—"Does the special intend to tax tobacco packed and stamped on the 3d, twenty-four cents?" (2)—"Did the late tax bill become a law on the 2d inst;" (3)—"Is it meant that tobacco sold and shipped shall pay four cents additional."

In reply to these several inquiries, I have to state that according to a certified copy received from the State Department, the act entitled "An act to further protect the sinking fund, and provide for the exigencies of the Government," was approved by the President on the 3d of March, 1875. The hour of the day at which his signature was affixed is not given, and it is not regarded as material that it should be given or known. The act, by its enacting clause, is made to take effect from and after its passage. Now, the Supreme Court of the United States has decided that when a statute is to take effect from its passage, the day on which the act is approved is to be included; and further, there being no fraction of a day, it has been decided that the act relates to the first moment of the day on which it is approved, and as if it were then approved. Such being the decision of the courts, I was not at liberty to give any other construction to the law, and consequently hold, and have so instructed the collectors of internal revenue, that all tobacco, cigars and cigarettes stamped, sold and removed on the 3d day of March, with the stamps theretofore in use, were insufficiently stamped, and that tobacco, cigars and cigarettes so stamped could not be regarded as entitled to the exemption provided in the first proviso to the second section of the said act of March 3d, viz: "That the increase of tax herein provided for shall not apply to tobacco on which the tax under existing law shall have been paid when this act takes effect." In other words, that the law in question took effect from the first moment of March 3d, and consequently it is held, and so Special 156 means, that all tobacco, cigars and cigarettes sold or removed on the 3d day of March, as well as those sold and removed subsequently, must be taxed at the new rates, and that when stamps of the old issue have been affixed since midnight of the 2d day of March, even if the goods have been sold and delivered, they must be reported to the Collector, in order that the additional tax may be assessed. Were it a matter of mere policy, or a matter depending entirely upon my own volition, I might be strongly inclined to relieve the manufacturers from the embarrassments in which they have placed themselves in their efforts to anticipate the last moment when they could put their goods on the market under the old rates, knowing as they all did that a new tax bill was pending, which might, at any moment, become a law, and which must, in any event, receive the President's signature and become a law on the 3d day of March at the farthest, if it was to receive his approval at all, the 3d day of March, 1875, being the last day of the existence of the Forty-third Congress. I do not, however, in this matter feel myself at liberty to give a construction to a nice question of law, different from that which the Courts have given, or to relieve the trade from any liabilities which the law has imposed upon them.

Very respectfully,
J. W. DOUGLASS, Com.

About Weddings.

A wedding must not be unchearful; but it must certainly be solemn to all who realize what it is. On the one side it is renouncing old ties, promising to begin with faith, and hope, and love, a new and wholly untried existence. On the other, it is the acceptance of a sacred trust, the covenant to order life anew in such ways as shall make the happiness of two instead of one. Can such an occasion be befitting for revelry? Is it not wiser, more delicate, to bid only the nearest friends to the ceremony, and leave the feasting and frolic for another time? We are sure there are few girls who, if they reflect on the seriousness of the step they are about to take, will not choose to make their loving vow merely within the living limits of their home circle. All our best instincts point to the absolute simplicity and privacy of wedding services; only a perversion of delicacy could contemplate the asking of crowds of half sympathetic or wholly curious people to attend the most solemn of contracts. Let there be as much party making, rejoicing and pleasure afterwards as hearts desire; but let the solemn vows be made in the presence only of those nearest and dearest.

Farm Laborers in Scotland.

A case of considerable interes has occurred in Scotland, where a land owner has been held responsible, and actually fined, for housing a farm servant in his employ in a dwelling unfit to be used. At Perth a farm servant sued his employer for damages for breach of contract in not providing him with a habitable house. From the evidence it appeared that the house in question was in a most lamentable condition. It had an old thatch roof, through which the rain and snow descended to such an extent that the floor of the house was flooded in winter time, to the extreme discomfort of the tenant and his family. No proper repairs were made, and the man left his work, in which course he was justified, and a compensation of £7 awarded him, in addition to £3 of costs. It is believed that this case will have a wholesome effect upon the lodging of farm servants in Scotland.

These college titles are becoming too numerous. They would put a D. D. on to a fiddle.

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DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS &

MILLINERY,

at Eastern prices. We guarantee you Eastern prices on Prints, Ginghams, Delaines, Alpacas, Dress Goods, Muslins, Brown and Bleached Domestics, Ducks, Drills, Cottonades, Jeans, Cambrics, 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 for 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.

JOSEPH SHEETS & SON,

Undertakers, Berlin Pa., constantly keep on hand and make to order Coffins of all styles and prices, on the shortest notice possible. Having a hearse of the latest style in readiness, we are always prepared to take coffins to and bring corpses the various cemeteries. april1

PATENTS, - PENSIONS,

And all descriptions of Army and Navy claims prosecuted. Applications by mail attended to as if made in person. Advice free. Address

W. C. BERINGER,
Claim and Patent Agent,
1 & 3 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Nov. 25.

AGENTS WANTED

To sell Morse & Jeffries Patent Porous Fire Kindler. The best fire kindler out. Send 25 cents for sample, or $1.00 for complete outfit. Address

ALLEGHENY WIRE WORKS,
10 and 12 Federal Street, Allegheny City, Pa.
feb10

JOHN A. IRWIN,

BOOK BINDER,

AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,

New Nos. 122 and 124 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. Paper ruled to any pattern. Music, Magazines, etc., neatly bound. feb10

SEED CATALOGUE, 1875—64 PAGES.

Now ready for mailing free to all who send for it, stating where advertisement was seen. Send for one and learn of our inducements. We are sole agents for Russell's Thresher, Reaper and Mower, and dealers in all kinds of Implements, Pumps, &c. Clover and Timothy seed a specialty. Dealers will please send for trade prices.

SCOBLE, REED & SMITH,
feb17 137 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

New Advertisements. *Miscellaneous.*

Having completed the alteration of our storeroom, we would respectfully announce that we have re-opened.

We have arranged our Store with a view to the convenience of customers, and to secure expedition in all branches of our business.

Our stock will be new throughout, embracing all the latest novelties in Fine Jewelry, Watches, Silver Ware and Fancy Goods.

By attention to customers, inducements in prices, and adherence to a high standard of quality, we hope to merit a continuation of the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed.

JOHN STEVENSON'S SONS.
95 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
mar24.

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, 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. 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 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. april15.

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.

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.

april.

KEYSTONE DINING ROOMS,

293 Liberty Street, — Pittsburgh, Pa.,

W. H. SIMPSON, Proprietor.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

TRANSIENT CUSTOM SOLICITED. sep 13

WIKE & YOUNG,

BUTCHERS

AND DEALERS,

Wholesale and Retail,

IN

FRESH MEATS,

ALL KINDS, SUCH AS

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, VEAL, LAMB, SAUSAGE, PUDDING, BOLOGNA

AND

LARD, OUR OWN RENDERING.

Market days, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. mar1075

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 Antiseptic.

H. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

New Firm.

SHOE STORE,

SNYDER & UHL

Having purchased the Shoe Store lately owned by H. C. Beerits.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of public to the fact that we have new and expert keep constantly on hand an complete assortment of

Boots, Shoes and Gaiters

BOTH OF

Eastern and Home Manufacture

as can be found anywhere. We also will have on hand constantly a full supply of

SOLE LEATHER,
MOROCCO,
CALF SKINS,
KIPS,
AND LINING SKINS

Of all kinds, with a full line of

Shoe Findings.

The HOME MANUFACTURE DEPARTMENT will be in charge of

N. B. Snyder, Esq.,

Whose reputation for making

Good Work and Good Fits

is second to none in the State. The public is respectfully invited to call and examine our stock, as we are determined to keep goods as good as the best and sell at prices as low as the lowest.

SNYDER & UHL

NEW STORE!

SCHELL & WILSON would inform their friends and the public generally, that they have opened a store at

GARRETT,

on the line of the P. W. & B. R. R., and now offer for sale a n General Stock of Merchandise, consisting of

DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
&c., &c., &c.,

All of which will be sold cheap for CASH or exchanged for produce.

WANTED.—Lumber of all kinds, Hoop-poles, Cross-Ties, Bark, Staves, &c., Also, Wool, Butter, Eggs,

MAPLE SUGAR,

Bacon, Grain of all kinds, Furs, Sheep-Pelts, and Beeswax, for which we will pay the highest prices in Cash or Goods.

SALT AND FISH.

always on hand. Give us a call and be convinced that we intend to do business and cannot be undersold.

SCHELL & WILSON.

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,
Glo