A LEAP FOR A LOVER.

Riding over the Texan prairie on her spirited black steed, with cheeks glowing and eyes flashing with a sense of limitless liberty, Alice Arlyn seemed a second Di Vernon—an Amazonian queen—everything brave and beautiful.

A summer day's sun was sinking beyond the horizon line of the wide expanse of prairie. A light breeze came murmuring over the undulating grass.

"This is perfectly delightful!" exclaimed Alice, removing her hat.—"The wind fairly lifts the hair from my brow."

"If you wore a chignon, you would be more desirous to avoid that effect," laughed her brother. "Imagine Arab and me scampering over the prairie in chase of that article!"

Alice smiled.

"If I were a cynic, I would say that a chignon is a fit emblem of civilization—a sham; but as I am not a cynic, I will enjoy my present freedom in thankfulness."

"I say, Alice, had'nt we better return? They generally want me at the Ranch about this time."

"I'll excuse your further attendance, Tom, but I am determined to go as far as the river. I've discovered a new species of running vine among the trees there."

Tom reined in his horse and hesitated.

"Why, Tom, said Alice, "you are not afraid that anybody will run away with me, I hope," and she shook her riding whip valiantly; "and it's possible for me to run away with anybody, for there are not a dozen living souls in as many leagues."

She re-arranged the folds of her dark green habit, and with a graceful, mock obeisance to Tom, darted away. Tom, unlike most brothers, admired his sister more than any one else on earth. These two were all to each other—alone in the world—and their mutual love was infinitely greater on this account. Tom stood still for some time, looking after the receding figure, until the red horizon reminded him of his duties at the Ranch.

Reaching a clump of trees on the bank of the narrow stream, Alice halted, and gazed around her. Amid all the gorgeous coloring of the scene there mingled that undefinable spirit of sadness which never fails to accompany the death of a day. Perhaps this was in unison with her thoughts, for a grave expression came into her eyes, and the half smile ceased to play around her lips.

Her thoughts had gone back two years—back through months of dreary waiting and self-reproach. The figure of the man she had loved seemed to come between her and the sunset, with the reproachful look he had won at their parting.

Guy Philips and she had met, and become engaged. He had loved her passionately, and she had returned his love with equal fervor—they had different ways of showing it. Guy would have been content to gaze at her from morning to night, and a smile or a word would have been sufficient for him. Alice was not satisfied with this. She wanted her lover to be more "lover like"—less "indifferent," as she phrased it. They were at a fashionable summer resort, and Alice flirted fast and furiously. Guy bore this with admirable patience.

"A male imitation of Chaucer's Griselda," she murmured, impatiently. "Will nothing arouse him?"

There was a certain self-styled Spanish marquis at the hotel. He was pretty well known to be an unscrupulous gambler. At one of the balls, Alice selected him as partner in two successive waltzes.

"Something must come of this," she thought as she whirled around to the strains of the "Blue Danube."

Something did come of it. Guy Philips' spirit was aroused. After the dance, he grasped her wrist, and led her out upon the balcony. He sternly commanded her never to dance a round dance with any other than himself. Alice had not bargained for this. She wanted more warmth, even jealousy, in her lover; but she would brook no infringement on her liberty of action. She replied haughtily, there was a stormy scene, and they parted.

When her brother Tom proposed to go to Texas, and to invest some money in a scheme for raising cattle, Alice had volunteered to accompany him; and she was glad of the chance, for accustomed scenes and people had become painful to her.

Sitting in her saddle here, with the Texan prairie land around her, she reviewed the past with bitter sorrow. She was awakened from her reverie by the sounds of approaching horses' hoofs.

On the opposite side of the river, which the drought had narrowed to a small, turbulent stream, Alice saw a band of horsemen. They were approaching. She drew back amid the trees, and watched them. As they came nearer, she saw they were Comanche Indians. They reached the opposite bank, and stopped to parley. Their attention seemed fixed on some object in the distance. Alice looked in the direction indicated by their gestures, and saw the dusky forms composing a herd of buffaloes outlined against the glowing sky.

The Comanches evidently resolved to pursue the flying herd. To Alice's great relief, they dashed away, leaving only three of their number on the river bank.

Looking closely at these three—which she could easily do, as the river at this point was extremely narrow—she noticed that one of them was a white man. He was very pale, and his hunting shirt was blood stained. His hands were bound together with thongs, and he hung upon his horse's neck as if too weak to sit upright. Without doubt he was a captive, and the two Indians had been left to guard him. The Comanches had their backs turned towards her, and were following with their eyes the course of their companions. She could, however, plainly see the features of the captive.—Her face grew white as she looked, and she nearly reeled from her saddle. The captive was Guy Philips!

With a great, almost superhuman effort she collected her faculties in order to answer the question:—what is to be done?

Her first thought was to blow the whistle in the end of her riding whip, the sound of which, if heard, would bring her brother and his dependents to her rescue. But she felt sure that it would not be heard, for the Ranch was too far away, and her signal of distress would draw the attention of the Comanches to her without producing any good effect.

The banks of the river were rugged, high, and rocky; the stream itself—a brawling, tumultuous thread of water—was barely visible from their height.

A bold idea entered Alice's mind. It was a womanly idea: to a man it would have seemed impracticable.—She put her hand into the holster of her saddle to feel that her toy-like pistols were safe. How thankful she was that she had complied with Tom's request and carried these weapons!

Taking a revolver in one hand and her whip in the other, she prepared to leap the river. The mere thought of this attempt would have chilled the heart of the most infatuated English fox hunter, for although the stream was narrow *for a river*, yet it was a terrible leap.

Saying a prayer in her heart, she made ready to descend among the unconscious enemy, holding the reins between her teeth.

"On, Dion, on!" The whip fell stingingly on the noble animal's flanks. The horse reared. Then he seemed almost to stretch out into a black line. His fore feet struck the edge of the other bank. Down came the whip. He gathered himself up. Horse and rider had leaped the river.

The astonished Comanches turned and viewed the apparition in amazement. Alice levelled her pistol at the nearest Indian and fired. He wavered in his seat, and then fell with a crashing thud to the ground. Alice dropped her whip and seized the bridle of Guy Philips' horse.—She heard Guy murmur her name.

"Use your spurs, if you can," she said.

The frightened animals were headed towards the river. She used the butt of her pistol to urge them on.—It seemed as if her brave spirit awed the horses into obedience. With a bound, which seemed, as if it would crack their sinews, they cleared the gulf.

The Comanche attempted to follow, but his horse refused to leap.—Infuriated, the Indian goaded the animal to it. The horse barely touched the bank with his front hoofs, struggling to gain it for an instant, and then horse and rider sank down into the channel beneath.

Stopping but a moment to cut the throngs which bound Guy Philip's arms, Alice rode on towards the Ranch. Ere they reached it, Guy had fainted from loss of blood. Tom's surprise was unbounded when Alice delivered her rescued into his hands. He pronounced Guy's wound, although severe, to be not dangerous.

When Guy's senses returned, and he saw Alice, who had refused to leave him, there was a scene, the dialogue of which, though somewhat incoherent, was mutually satisfactory to the actors.

It appeared that Guy, having strayed from his party, had been pounced upon by these strolling Comanches, and, after a brave struggle on his part, taken prisoner, to serve as a hostage for several of their number who had been captured by the United States' soldiers.

"I say, Alice," laughed Tom, "you have fairly asserted woman's right—to use a pistol."

"I will continue to assert woman's right to help man," returned Alice, glancing fondly at Guy.

And Guy knew that a similar right would be his in future as far as Alice was concerned.

The Art of Thinking.

Too much stress cannot be laid upon the fundamental importance of perfect command over thought. How many a student finds a lack of this power the chief hindrance to progress! How many a page must be re-read, how many lessons conned over and over to compensate for lapses of thought! In the possession or absence of this power over mind lies the chief difference between mental strength and mental weakness. Some men think as a child plays with a hammer, striking little blows here, there, anywhere, at any object within reach. The action of a strong mind may be compared to a stone-breaker's sledge-hammer, dealing stubborn blows successively upon one spot till the hard rock cracks and yields. The power to classify and arrange ideas in proper order is one that comes more or less slowly to even the best of minds. In proportion as this faculty grows stronger, desultory and wasted effort diminishes. When the mind acts, it acts to some purpose, and can begin where it left off without going over the whole ground again to take up the threads of its ratiocinations. Concentration and system are thus seen to be the chief elements in the art of thinking. To cultivate the first, watchfulness to detect the least wandering, and the immediate exertion of the will to call back and hold the mind upon the subject under consideration, should be vigilantly exercised. To secure the latter, the practice of analyzing and considering the different parts of a subject, first separately, and then in their relations to each other, is a discipline to which, we are sorry to say, is much neglected in most methods of instruction.

The Wonders of a Flea.

When a flea is made to appear as an elephant, we can see all the wonderful parts of its formation, and are astonished to find that it has a coat of armor much more complete than ever warrior wore, and composed of strong polished plates, fitted over each other, each plate covered like a tortoise shell, and where they meet hundreds of strong quills project, like those on the back of a porcupine and hedge hog. There is the arched neck, the bright eye, the transparent cases, the piercers to puncture the skin, a sucker to draw away the blood, six long jointed legs, four of which are folded on the breast, all ready at any moment to be thrown out with tremendous force for that jump which bothers one when they want to catch him, and at the end of each leg hooked claws, to enable him to cling to whatever he alights upon. A flea can jump a hundred times its own length, which is the same as if a man jumped six hundred feet; and he can draw a load two hundred times his own weight.

Storm Tracks Across the American Continent.

The interest awakened by the advent of the great Texas cyclone shows the importance attached to meteorological science in its relation to commerce and navigation. A cyclone moving over the surface of the sea meets with very little resistance from friction with the waters, while, on the other hand mountain ranges and other topographical inequalities of the land surface have the effect of holding the storm and checking its advance, and sometimes of dissolving it completely. The valley of the Mississippi, being walled in, as it were, by the Rocky Mountains and the Allegheny range, presents a comparatively low and level surface to the advancing storm, and unless the resistance of the denser bodies of air that always remain in contact with the outer edge of the storm is sufficient to force it to travel along the Gulf coast toward Florida the track of the cyclone will be along the line of the Ohio and Mississippi Valleys to the region of the lakes, whence it bends and follows the valley of the St. Lawrence to the sea. We have already referred in our articles to the peculiar northeasterly movement of all storms in the northern hemisphere. This is largely due to the rotation of the earth, and commences when the storm center reaches the thirtieth parallel of latitude. Were there no adverse atmospheric conditions to alter the track of a storm it would travel along the curve of a parabola, following a course similar to that of the great ocean currents of the Gulf Stream in the North Atlantic and Kuro Siwo or Japan stream in the Pacific. As explained in our article of yesterday, the influence of these oceanic currents of warm water on the track of a storm traveling in their direction is considerable. Storms that originate in the Chinese seas almost invariably follow the course of the Japan current until they strike the American continent at the northern extremity of the Rocky Mountains, whence they descend in a southerly direction along the eastern slope of the range, pressed downward by the dense body of cold air that overlies the northern part of the continent. When they reach the vicinity of the lakes their northeasterly tendency again asserts itself, and the storm glides over the lakes and down the St. Lawrence Valley, as in the case of Southern cyclones. Few great storms are known to cross the Rocky Mountains or the Alleghanies in a direction perpendicular to the axis of their range, and we therefore find that the tornadoes that sometimes devastate the Western States and Territories are purely local disturbances, arising from local causes. There are three main storm tracks traversing the United States—namely, that from the northwest to the lake region, as south as St. Louis, and thence through the St. Lawrence valley to the sea; that from the Gulf of Mexico through the Mississippi valley to the lakes and the St. Lawrence valley to the sea, and that following the Gulf Stream and crossing Northern Florida, Alabama and Georgia to the Atlantic coast and thence northeasterly along the coast line to Nova Scotia. Any deviations from these main tracks are caused by atmospheric resistance to the direct advance of the storm.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The Way it Rains in Florida.

It is hard, says the Cincinnati *Commercial*, for a Northern farmer, who watches the horizon with aching eyes, to understand the clock-like regularity of this rainy season South. Occasionally, as this rainy year, it is delayed; but once set in, it goes on regularly. There is a misty or clear morning, the air transfused with a blushing, rainbowy effulgence that melts away in the ardent kisses of the sun into an intense dazzle of sunlight up to two o'clock. Then the skirmishers of rain rush in on cool dewy winds, and by sharp three o'clock the whole line is platoon firing in great, heavy fusilades. Such rains! Gorgeous, glorious, rushing, a magnificent enthusiasm of plunging moisture.

Then the long roll of the thunder drums; the cracking artillery, with its splendor of electric flash, toned off in low rolls; and, before you are aware, the Mobile army has gathered up its splendid wings, its fire and after guard reserves, and only in the west you see its grand victorious battle flags ribbing the sky with broad bands of color. Mix in a few rainbows some foggy mornings when the whole air is prismy, and the clear, still lake looks like an undersky, and you have some idea of Florida in the rainy season. Regular as the clock, that martial and grand battle panorama goes on at set two o'clock, to be closed positively—no change on account of weather—by five o'clock p. m.

A Young Statesman.

The other day, when a Vicksburg boy had trouble with a neighbor's boy and came out first best, he realized that something must be done at home, be slid into the house and said:

"Mother, you know how good and kind you have been to Mrs. B——, next door."

"Yes, I have tried to be a good neighbor to her."

"Well, do you know she says that you clean your teeth with a whitewash brush, and that father ought to have a pension for living with you?"

He slid out, and when Mrs. B—— reached the gate, on the way home to the house to ask why her boy must be pounded up in that way, she heard a shrill voice calling out:

"Vile wretch, don't you enter that gate or you'll get scalded!"

She returned home, and the young statesman dropped down under a shade tree, kicked up his heels and softly chuckled;

"That settles her, and now I want to catch her Tom again for just fourteen seconds."

An Elephant Story.

A letter from Bishop Wilson says: Tell my grandchildren that an elephant had a disease in his eyes. For three days he had been completely blind. His owner, an engineer officer, asked my dear Dr. Webb if he could do anything to relieve the poor animal. The Doctor said he would try the nitrate of silver, which was a remedy for a similar disease in the human eye. The large animal was ordered to lay down, and at first, on the application of the remedy, raised a most extraordinary roar at the acute pain which it occasioned. The effect, however, was wonderful. The eye was in a manner restored, and the animal could partially see. The next day when he was brought out and heard the Doctor's voice, he lay down of himself, placed his enormous head on one side, curled up his trunk, drew in his breath just like a man about to endure an operation, gave a sigh of relief when it was over, and then, by trunk and gesture, evidently wished to express his gratitude.

Old Winston was a negro preacher in Virginia, and his ideas of theology and human nature were often very original. A gentleman thus accosted the old gentleman one Sunday: "Winston, I understand you believe every woman has seven devils. How can you prove it?" "Well, sah, did you never read in de Bible how seven debbles were cast out'er Mary Magalin?" "Oh, yes! I've read that." "Did you ebber hear of 'em bein' cast out of any oder woman, sah?" "No I never did." "Well, den, all de odders got em yet.

What is the best thing to hold when you get out of temper? Your tongue.

Musical piracy—stealing a march.

New Advertisements. *New Advertisements.*

AGENTS, ATTENTION!

$1,000
In Gold Coin!
WE
Challenge the World.

And will forfeit $1,000 *to any person who can produce a remedy which will prove by actual test, a more speedy, certain and effectual cure for all pains and aches of whatever form, external and internal, acute or chronic, deep seated or otherwise, than*

DR. RADCLIFF'S
Great Remedy,

SEVEN SEALS
OR
GOLDEN WONDER.

We have had this challenge of $1,000 Prominently Displayed in all our Circulars and Newspaper Advertisements, for the last four years, and not taken, which shows the superior excellence of our REMEDY OVER ALL OTHERS.

For External and Internal use. It will Effect a Speedy Cure in all Cases of

Headache, Neuralgia, Toothach, Sprains, Bruises, Flesh Wounds, Burns, Colic, Cramp, Cholera Morbus, Flux, Diarrhœa, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Coughs, Cold, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Asthma, Phthisic, Heart Burn, Indigestion, Summer Complaint, Pains in Side, Back or Loins, Piles, Ringworm, Felons, Stings of insects, Bites of Venomous Serpents, and especially Rheumatism.
A Powerful Remedy which is taken Internally by Anyone.

This celebrated Medicine is beyond a doubt the greatest discovery in Medical Science known to the world. Its action is at once felt; its wonderful cures are instantaneous; in fact, it

LITERALLY DEMOLISHES PAIN.

Equally Good for Man or Beast.

Remember, we guarantee every Bottle.

NO CURE NO PAY. TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED.

Sickness comes when least expected. One bottle may save your life. If you are not satisfied, after fair trial, we will refund your money.

OUR MOTTO, NO CURE, NO PAY.

A Source of Happiness to Millions of Suffering Humanity.

During the past year the wonderful success of this Great Remedy has far exceeded our most sanguine expectations; THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CURED, and thousands have found out from actual experience that DR. RADCLIFF'S GREAT REMEDY, SEVEN SEALS OR GOLDEN WONDER, is the MOST WONDERFUL PAIN DESTROYER IN EXISTENCE, the MOST EXPEDITIOUS, SAFE AND POWERFUL REMEDY KNOWN IN THE WORD; CURES ARE EFFECTED ALMOST INSTANTLY, AS IF BY MAGIC. Thousands of certificates have been received from all parts of our broad land, unsolicited and unasked for, speaking in heartfelt and universal praise of this Great Remedy, from personal knowledge of its almost miraculous powers in curing the most obstinate and protracted cases of Diseases.

We want a GOOD LIVE AGENT in every county in the United States and Canadas. It will pay you better than anything else you can take hold of. Send in your order. Secure your county at once, before its being taken by some one else. Exclusive territory given. Agents are doing better with our Remedy than anything else they ever took hold of. Why is this? Because the Remedy does just as we say, and our agents can warrant every bottle. No cure, no pay. Knowing that we make all issues good, should they be called on to redeem a bottle, agents run no risk of loss.

HERE IS A SAMPLE LETTER OF WHAT OUR AGENTS ARE DOING.

Nearly 2,000 Bottles Sold in Four Months.

SCOTT TOWN, Lawrence Co., Ohio.

MESSRS. KENNEDY & CO.—DEAR SIRS.—At this late hour I will inform you of the great benefit I received from the use of Dr. Radcliff's Great Remedy, SEVEN SEALS OR GOLDEN WONDER. After being confined to my bed for eight years with a complication of diseases, viz: Dyspeptic Bronchitis, Palpitation of the heart, Pain in the right side, with general debility, for which I tried the skill of our home physicians, also a doctor of New York city, and two of Pittsburgh, and one in the Northern part of Ohio. Took enough patent medicine to swim in—all to no purpose. At length I was induced to try Dr. Radcliff's SEVEN SEALS OR GOLDEN WONDER. I sent and got six fifty cent bottles, and before using it all, found myself able to travel in a buggy. Took the agency for its sale last April, four months ago, and have sold thirteen gross, or 1,872 bottles up to this date. August 29, 1874, and expect from the growing demand to sell ten thousand (10,000) bottles in the next year.—Gentlemen, if you think this worth using you can do so, as I am generally known over three counties as a man of great affliction. Yours respectfully,

H. J. DARLING,

Important to all Persons out of Employment.

OFFICE OF R. KENNEDY & CO. PITTS——, PA.

DEAR SIR—We take pleasure in herewith handing you a copy of our Circular to Agents, which we feel confident will repay a diligent perusal by one wishing to make money rapidly and honorably. We are now the SOLE PROPRIETORS AND ONLY MANUFACTURERS OF

DR. RADCLIFF'S GREAT REMEDY,

SEVEN SEALS OR GOLDEN WONDER.

FOR THIS GREAT REMEDY WE WISH YOU TO ACT AS OUR AGENT.

DEAR SIR.—The above fully explains the articles we wish to sell. This business is honorable, and by being energetic, will pay you well. It is our desire to appoint an agent in every county in all parts of the United States and Canada, granting to each the exclusive right to sell every bottle sold in the county. Should you accept the agency for one or more counties, you shall have the exclusive right to sell every bottle sold in your county, as long as you continue to act as our agent, and all orders which we may receive from your territory shall be turned over to your account.

This wonderful remedy, Seven Seals or Golden Wonder, sells rapidly in the hands of the right kind of men, and we want none other. Now, if you think you are the man for the work, forward your order, name your county, and go to work; you can sell a gross in a few days, without a doubt. We have one man who buys on an average three gross per week, and his orders are increasing rapidly, and he has a small county, (Berks Co., Pa.). He writes that he expects to sell one gross per day, at retail, the coming season, not counting wholesale. You have the privilege of selling wholesale or retail, or putting it on commission with druggists, or selling by sub-agents. This business is worth the attention of good men, and men of capital. Should you make but reasonable wages—say $100 per month for the first three months, (many make more)—you would nevertheless be establishing a business that would pay you hugely in the end.

SEVEN SEALS or GOLDEN WONDER is put up in $1 00 and 50 cent bottles, elegantly finished in neat and appropriate wrappers, and packed in nice boxes, one dozen in each box.

To druggists our scale of prices are—Large size, $1 00 bottles, per dozen, $9 00; small size, 50 cent bottles, per dozen, $4 50.

We give special terms to our County Agents at such figures that they can sell to druggists and country stores at the above price and make a handsome profit. We also give an

EXTRA PREMIUM TO AGENTS!

In order to have live, energetic men to take hold of the business at once, we have concluded to give free gratis to each and every agent a present of a handsome, fine

COIN SILVER HUNTING CASE WATCH.

beautifully engraved, and correct time keeper, worth $20 00; and a certificate of agency giving SOLE CONTROL of such county as the agent may select, (not already taken); and, furthermore, all orders coming from such counties as the agent may select, will be sent back by us to the agent to be filled—in fact we give sole control of such counties as long as the agent continues in the business. Remember, the Premium Watch is given gratis to agents. We take this plan to have our great remedy quickly and thoroughly introduced. Let us hear from you at your earliest convenience, and secure your county at once, before being taken by some one else. Remember, this offer is open for a short time only.

We will send to parties contemplating to act as our agent, Sample, Large and Small Bottles securely packed with our different posters, bills, show cards, terms, &c.

UPON THE RECEIPT OF $1.00

and to all sending $1 00 for samples we will also send

Free of Charge, Sample of our Eight Elegant Chromos, entitled

GOOD MORNING AND GOOD NIGHT, FIRST PAIR AND ONLY PAIR, FEEDING THE CHIKENS, OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE, AND TO MOTHERS GRAVE.

Which are given gratuitously to our agents for free distribution.

Should your business be such that you cannot act as our agent, please call the attention of some honest, industrious, active person who will attend to it, and secure to himself a permanent situation and a trustworthy agent to us.

If you want your county, let us know as soon as convenient, as the territory may be taken.

We would be pleased to have parties who contemplate taking an agency, to send for a sample package of this wonderful remedy before engaging largely in the business.

REMEMBER, WE GUARANTEE EVERY BOTTLE.

NO CURE, NO PAY!

With these suggestions we leave the matter with you. We do not wish you to engage unless you will follow the business as a business, and really desire to make money. We want none but honest, conscientious men. To such we will guarantee success. Address all communications to

KENNEDY & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS.
Cor. WOOD St. and Second Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Please state what paper you saw this in.
oct17

New Advertisements.

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,
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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.

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. mar18'75

New Firm.

SHOE STORE,

SNYDER & UHL

Having purchased the Shoe

Store lately owned by

H. C. Beeritz,

We take pleasure in calling the attention of public to the fact that we have new and expe keep constantly on hand as complete an ment 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.

URLING, FOLLANSBEE & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

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Gent's, Youth's and Boys,

Fashsionable lothing and Furnishing Goods.

121 Wood Street, corner Fifth Avenue,

PITTSBURGH.

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New Advertisements. *New Advertisements.*

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. Loooking 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.

1875. **New Autumn Styles.** 1875.
LARGEST STOCK IN THE CITY JUST OPENED.

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS IN OUR
Dress Goods Department.
FULL LINE OF ALL THE LEADING BRANDS OF
DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.
Shawls, Skirts, Hosiery, Gloves, and Small Wear.
BOTTOM PRICES GUARANTEED.
Sole Agents for the Celebrated Fullerton's Freeport Flannels, New Lisbon Flannels, Blankets, and Yarns.
Merchants are invited to call and examine our Stock and Prices.

Wholesale Exclusively.
ARBUTHNOT, SHANNON & Co.,
sep22 No. 239 and 241 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh.

B. TIEGLE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 53 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh.
Just received a full stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS, for Fall and Winter wear.
LOWEST PRICES.
☞All work and Fits guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. Sep 22.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
WHOLESALE HOUSE
OF
GILL & BRO
No. 238 LIBERTY STREET,
Five doors from head of Wood street, PITTSBURGH, PA.
We are daily receiving goods, and have now one of the largest Fall Stocks of
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS
in the market, which will be sold at BOTTOM PRICES.
Would call special attention of the Trade to our
Fort Pitt, Buffalo, and Erie Calf and Kip Hand-made Boots.
Also, WOMEN'S, MISSES' and CHILDREN'S CUSTOM CALF BOOTS. Men's Miner Shoes. RUBBER GOODS at Factory Rates.
N. B.—Orders promptly attended to. Eastern Bills Duplicated. sep22

FIRST GRAND EXPOSITION
PITTSBURGH
Tradesmen's Industrial Institute.
OPEN FROM OCT. 7TH UNTIL NOV. 6TH, 1875.

Every department will be filled with the most interesting Inventions and Arts of the age. Twelve Acres of Exhibiting Space. PREMIUMS VALUED AT $70,000.

Splendid inducements offered to FARMERS for the exhibition of Live Stock and Agricultural Products. The following periods are assigned for Live Stock: Horses, week beginning Tuesday, Oct. 12. Cattle, week beginning Tuesday, Oct. 19. Sheep and Hogs, week beginning Tuesday, Oct. 26. All kinds of Poultry, week begining Tuesday, Nov. 2. Music during the entire Exposition by First Class Bands. Railroad Excursions at low rates. Exhibitors can procure blank applications by addressing
sep22 A. J. NELLIS, President P. T. I. I.

CONSUMPTION CURED AT LAST!
THE TRUE REMEDY FOUND.
PROF. WM. GUENTHER'S
GREAT LUNG HEALER
IS A SURE REMEDY FOR
CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, CATARRH OF CHEST, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE PULMONARY ORGANS.
If your druggist does not keep it, send to
Wm. Guenther & Co., 231 Diamond Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

ANOTHER CASE OF CONSUMPTION CURED.

PITTSBURGH, September 12, 1874.

PROF. WM. GUENTHER—DEAR SIR: It is with great pleasure that I hasten to congratulate you on your successful treatment of my daughter. After suffering for upwards of one year, you have demonstrated to me by your skill that consumption can be cured. Hoping that you may be the instrument, through Divine Providence, of restoring many more to health, I return to you our sincere and heartfelt thanks, and may God Speed you in your good work.

Yours, respectfully,
S. ROBERTS,
Proprietor of Baltimore Hotel, 156 and 158 Water Street.

PITTSBURGH, January 25, 1875.

PROF. WM. GUENTHER—SIR: During the present winter, while holding a series of meetings, I contracted a cold which caused a hoarseness in my voice, my throat being affected. I was induced to try your Lung Healer, which cured me in less than two days. I recommended it to public speakers and singers suffering from hoarseness. My wife used it for a severe cough, with satisfactory results. Yours truly, J. H. HULL,
September 22, 1875. President Pittsburgh Conference, 46 Reed Street.

$35,000 WORTH
FINE CARPETS.
STOCK OF
Henry McCallum
77 FIFTH AV NUE

Which was partially damaged by water at the late fire has been removed to the basement of the Diamond Bank, **FIFTH AVENUE AND LIBERTY ST.**, and will be offered at a large reduction from cost **FOR 30 DAYS.**

PITTSBURGH, PA.
1c28th

BUTTER. **Robins & Co.** BUTTER.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 88 S. EUTAW Street,
BALTIMORE.
FOR SALE OF
BUTTER, EGGS and POULTRY.

Quick sales and prompt returns with check for produce, is our style of business.

Cards can be had at Messrs. A. J. Casebeer & Co., Express office, Somerset, and Express office, Mineral Point. Sep 22.

New Advertisements.

J. W. PATTON. C. O. HURST.
NEW FIRM.
NEW GOODS.

THE NEW FIRM OF
PATTON & HURST
No. 4, Baer's Block,

are now in receipt of a stock of goods adapted to the present wants of the people. Purchased within the last ten days and since the decline in the prices of Staples and Domestics, they are enabled to offer special inducements to all in want of goods of every description in such variety as cannot be found anywhere else in town, comprising a general assortment. They call special attention to their large assortment of

CALICOES,

Bleached and Unbleached Muslins

GINGHAMS,

SHIRTING,

TICKING,

BOYS AND MENS'

HEAVY PANT STUFFS,

in Cottonade, Double and Irish Jeans, Satinets, Cassimeres, &c.,

DRESS GOODS,

in Plain and Corded Alpaccas, Poplins, Cashmeres, French Merrinoes, &c.,

STAPLE & FANCY NOTIONS,

HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

HARDWARE

The best assortment of

Carpetings and Oil Cloths

ever brought to town. A large stock of Queensware. Determined to be up to the times in assortment, styles and prices, we respectfully solicit a call from those in want of goods. feb18

Pleasant and Profitable Employment.—"Beautiful!" "Charming!" "Oh, how lovely!" "What are they worth!" &c. Such are exclamations by those who see the large elegant New Chromos produced by the European and American Chromo Publishing Co. They are all perfect Gems of Art. No one can resist the temptation to buy when seeing the Chromos. Canvassers, Agents, and ladies and gentlemen out of employment, will find this the best opening ever offered to make money. For full particulars, send stamp for confidential circular. Address F. GLEASON & CO., 738 Washington St., Boston, Mass. sep22

Cook & Beerits'
FAMILY GROCERY
Flour and Feed
STORE.

We would most respectfully announce to friends and the publ lic generally, in the town 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, be satisfied from your own judgment.

Don't forget where we stay—

On MAIN CROSS Street, Somerset, Pa
Oct. 2, 1872

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 a General Stock of Merchandize, 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.

CANCER.
Cured by Dr. BOND'S DISCOVERY.
DR. BOND'S CHEMICAL ANTIDOTES
Unite with and destroy the virus of Cancer, but will not affect the healthy part. Patients may visit the City and remain while under treatment at the Penna. Cancer Institute (one of the handsomest marble edifices in the city,) and the finest remedial Institute in the country. Remedies with full directions, sent to any part of the world.
☞Send for Pamphlet and particulars. Address
H. T. BOND, M. D.,
Penna. Cancer Institute,
1319 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
August 4.