BECAUSE.

Because—every soul
Feels incessant desire
To give to some other
Its fragrance and fire;

Because—all things give,
Below and above,
Their roses or thorns
To that which they love:

Because—May gives music
To murmuring streams,
And Night to our pains,
Gives Nepenthe in dreams!

Because—the sky gives
The bird of the lower,
And morn drops the dew
In the cup of the flower:

Because—When the wave
Falls at rest on the strand,
It trembles, and gives
A kiss to the land—

For these reasons, my own,
My heart is inclined
To give thee the best
I have in my hand.

I give my sad thoughts,
My griefs, and my fears:
Take these, as the earth
Takes the night's shower of tears.

Of my infinite longing,
Take, dearest, thy part:
Take my light and my shadow,
O child of my heart!

Take the unalloyed trust
Which our intercourse blesses:
And take all my songs,
With their tender caresses.

Take my soul which moves on
Without sails or oar,
But pointing to thee
As its star evermore.

And take, O my darling
My precious my own!
This heart, which would perish,
If's here being gone.

Translated from Hugo.

CENTENNIAL LETTER.

BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

PHILADELPHIA, August 3, 1876—
EDITOR HERALD.—

I began to think that your correspondent had "gone up," as we say out in California, from the effects of the dreadful heat we have had here in Centennialville, but with a little cooler weather she begins to revive and to come to a realizing sense of her duties as correspondent to the nicest newspaper in the State—the HERALD. If you are religious up your way pray for her, or at least that the weather shall remain as it is now.

Few and rare are the visitors now at the big show, and those who do go drag their weak and weary bodies around as if half dead and entirely disgusted. The whole thing lags now, and unless cooler weather prevails the Commissioners will have to wail and cry over the lack of means to square up their accounts with government and the stockholders. I am perfectly confident that even if the exhibition was full from now on every day to the end the amount of the receipts would not pay the indebtedness. But that is none of my funeral.

The Russians were late getting in with their exhibit, but it has paid the delay in its beauty and richness. I have not yet visited it thoroughly enough to be able to write, but saw enough to make me dream of gold brocaded cloth, and cloth made of silver, as well as priestly robes that are heavy with gold embroidery. There are vessels for drinking the sacramental wine, and baskets for the bread which are made most beautifully.—Some of the gold baskets have silver napkins carelessly thrown across them, and you would almost be deceived into picking them up so perfect they are as imitations. The gold and silver plate is magnificent in all ways, and is placed to show to the greatest advantage.

I am a Yankee all over, but I must give in that collectively England and her colonies make the finest show of all without exception. Commencing from the main centre of the building with the famous and splendid display of Elkington & Sons' gold and silver and enameled and embossed work, among which are the wonderful Helicon vase, Chilton shield, as well as the most splendid collection of gold and silver and crystal dessert services in the finest work. You proceed through a labyrinth wherein Daniels & Sons and Doulton & Sons' famous pottery works and decorated china commands attention from all the visitors, down through the fine woolen goods, silks, jewelry, the Irish linens, than which there are no finer in the world, past carved furniture, rich carpets, mu ical instruments, tools, pictures, and educational systems, books, papers, splendid breech loading and other guns, leathers, poplins, tiles, shoes, furs, ladies' dresses, laces, flowers, wool in all states of preparation, cotton goods of all styles, famous prints; and then the elegant and exhaustive displays by the colonies, in short everything you can imagine and think of or wish to see you find there. In machinery hall some of the most advanced styles of machinery are made by English hands, and in the art gallery some of the most famous paintings are of England. One of them, "the sick monkey," by Landseer, is full of sentiment and expression. "Prometheus bound" is a large painting, but is so horrible that it makes one's blood run cold to see it. I intend to give you in my next letter a dissertation on the art collection, (that is as far as one can in one issue) of the English section entire. Then in agricultural hall the largest section is "Great Britain and Ireland," and also one can say one of the best arranged. The women of England are also well represented in the womens' pavillion, some of the articles having been made by the hands of Royalty. I notice one dress there most delicately and beautifully embroidered by one of the Princesses. Horticultural hall owes many lovely and rare plants to English exhibitors, and the grounds are decorated with three English cottages. The largest of the three, St. George's Hall, is the most exquisitely furnished and harmonious in color and interior decoration of any house I ever saw. There are some fifteen rooms, all built in old style of the sixteen century, and furnished in perfect keeping throughout with carved ebony, oak and walnut, upholstered with crimson and claret leather, and rich black and gold colored damask. Words cannot describe the unity and beauty of these rooms. They must be seen to be appreciated. It seems to me that if I had my library furnished just like one they have there, I could just write on forever and always write poetry.

In direct contrast to the lavishness and beauty and richness of the English exhibit is that of Turkey. A few poor cases enclose a few poor quality goods, the most of them being sandal wood and olive wood religious emblems, a fact that makes us smile when we think of how the Turks are killing the poor Christians in Bulgaria and assassinating them wherever they find one alone and unprotected. The only thing worth mentioning is a large collection of very rare ancient coins by Hadji Agop. Among this collection there are some coins that they have none like in any museum in the world.—Some of the silver coins are worth $1,000 apiece, from that down to $20. There is one Egyptian coin 2,800 years old. Hadji Agop himself is the oldest man that ever lived. He is rich, but makes no display, and all his affections are given to these old coins. Some of them are Egyptian, some Assyrian, Roman and Byzantine. He is rather brusque in his manners, and don't like the way the Turkish section is conducted, and don't like the women who have the habit of leaning on the cases and breaking them and of annoying him generally. He orders them to be off in choice language, and some of the others take exception thereat, and then Hadji goes for those persons. He does not withhold nor spare words, and it is fun to hear him. He makes the Commissioners of the Turkish section stand around sometimes, and he has really good reason, for the thing is fearfully mismanaged there just as it was in Vienna. Here the prevailing opinion is that every man who wears a fez is a Turk, and that all the Commissioners and employees are Turks also, whereas there is not one single Turk in the whole concern here from high to low. Aristarchi Bey, Chief Commissioner and Minister Plenipotentiary at Washington from Turkey, is a Greek; his nephew, Roustem effindi is also Greek; Beltazzi effendi, one of the Commissioners and Secretary of Embassy, is Greek; two of the attendants are Americans, two Jews, two, Hungarians, etc. Not one Turk in Turkey!

One of the finest exhibits by American firms is that of the Waltham watch factory. They have a magnificent case in main building containing upwards of 2,000 watches, gold and silver. Some of them are beautifully chased and they all have that solid, substantial look that seems to attest to their excellence. There is a stand in machinery hall where eighteen men and women are at work on the machinery that goes to make the inner work of these watches. Some of the operations are exceedingly fine and delicate, and attract many people to see them. The representatives of the Geneva watch works and of English manufacturers have visited these watches and the workmen, and seem to be almost astonished that such excellent work on fine watches can be done by machinery as is the most part of this.

I saw a new Hoe printing press at work, but as I had on a new dress and was afraid of spoiling it, I will postpone a reportorial visit till my next.

The system of refusing to give the names or number of the peodle who fall ill at the Centennial and are treated by the medical authorities there is very bad. I think many cases of "missing from his home" traceable to this. One man was found in the Presbyterian Hospital and he had been mourned as dead. However it is only one more of the things for which the Commissioners are to blame and which should be righted. Yours till then,

OLIVE HARPER.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

LET US NOT ONLY ELECT HAYES AND WHEELER, BUT REDEEM THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES—THE CAMPAIGN—BEFORE AND AFTER THE NOMINATIONS—THE IMPEACHMENT TRIAL—INVESTIGATIONS BARREN OF THE EXPECTED RESULTS—WHAT SOUTHERN REPUBLICANS WISH—RETURNING TO THT FOLD.

WASHINGTON, D. C. July 28, 1876.

The mercury is again into the nineties, and unless we have rain around us soon we will be in a hot box. The walls inside of the stone and brick buildings are not yet cooled, so great has been the incessant heat this summer.

Next in importance to the election of a Republican Chief Magistrate will be the election of a Republican majority in the next House of Representatives. The revolutionary efforts of the leading spirits in the present House to obstruct judicious legislation have made them so offensive to the prudent and patriotic people of the country, that the greatest anxiety exists to redeem the popular branch of the Legislative Deparment of the Government.

To elect Hayes and Wheeler and, at the same time, better their efforts to wisely govern the country, would be the accomplishment of but a part of a "consummation devoutly to be wished." The loyal North must secure the controlling influence to which it is entitled in the House of Representatives, else the coming administration of Hayes will be thwarted in every possible way, and that harmony in the working of the government machinery, so essential to the prosperity of the country, will be wanting. It will behoove the Republican party in every Congressional District to place in nomination the very best material at its command for Representatives. Let this be done and there can be no doubt that the House will be redeemed.

Everything connected with politics gives evidence that the Presidential campaign of 1876 will be one of the most exciting that has ever occurred in this country. The Republicans are so well pleased with their platform and candidates, that they go into the fight with a will and, looking back on the events of the last fifteen years, they are encouraged in the contemplation of what they have accomplished. A nation saved from millions of human beings elevated from bondage to freedom and citizenship are among their achievements.

In proportion to the confidence and enthusiasm manifested in all parts of the land by Republican organizations, the Democracy show despondency growing out of an unsatisfactory enunciation of principles and selection of candidates. It is a last struggle for restoration of power, and the prospect is so gloomy that they cannot get up that zeal which marked their canvasses in former days. We see nowhere in the Democratic camps the stiring, bustling movements which are the forrunners of victory.

In every State of this Union you could find, prior to the St. Louis Convention, any number of Democratic papers opposing the nomination of Tilden. In some of these organs he is denounced as a sham reformer, as one whose connection with railroad corporations as attorney has been of a questionable character, as one whose antecedents on the currency question prove him to be anything but a hard-money man, in a word, that in all his life, he has been hypocritical and vacillating in his intercourse with his fellow men.

Then again in the hard-money States, the idea of placing Hendricks in nomination, either for the Presidency or Vice-Presidency, was depreciated by the Democracy in unmeasured terms. While the advocates of a greenback currency were favorable to his selection for the first position on the ticket, the friends of Tilden and hard-money cried out against it.

The St. Louis Convention, with a desire "to gobble up" hard-money men and soft-money men, placed the exponent of each financial policy upon the ticket. Now, it is patent that in doing so, neither side has been satisfied. The cry of reform has lost its charm, the conviction having taken hold of the public mind that "hypocrisy" which "is the necessary burden of villainy," inspires it.

The arguments for and against the respondent in the impeachment Trial are drawing to a close. The speech of Mr. Carpenter is recognized as the best of his life. In manner of delivery and power of reasoning it is esteemed highly creditable to the able and eloquent ex-Senator. What amount of influence it may have with the "Court" will soon be determined by the rendition of the verdict. Surmises, pointing to the result, are varied, but the prolongation of the trial has given rise to indifference as what it may be. Very little importance is attached to the issue of a prosecution, having its inception in a desire to subserve political ends, rather than to protect the public good.

This long session of Congress is approaching a *sine die* adjournment. Much time and large amounts of public money have been expended in numerous investigations by the House of Representatives, all having political purposes in view, in an expectation that the developments made will, in a large degree, influence the results of the approaching elections, State and national.

It is now very evident that the purpose of these investigations having been shown to the entire satisfaction of the public, it has become a matter of indifference what may be the character of the several reports with which the country is to be flooded. They will have no effect upon the result of the canvass. The personal characters of the candidates, and the respective platforms of principles will be the subjects of inquiry, and the conclusions drawn from such inquiry will control the voters of the several States as to the direction in which they will cast their ballots.

The announcement of Mr. Packard, the Republican nominee for Governor of Louisiana, that the colored voters of that State, who desire to vote the Democratic ticket, should have the same protection as those who wish to vote for the Republican nominees, is a reflex of the rule advocated by every Republican, North and South. All that we claim is a fair election, coercing nor threatening no one, but leaving every voter free to cast his ballot as his conscience dictates.

How great in contrast is this with the domineering, tyranous spirit of the White Liners of the South? They demand that the colored voter should become a mere machine in their hands, that he should ignore his private judgment, and submit to a mockery of the freedom of the elective franchise.—Justice and right demand that this shall not be permitted, that the colored voter shall be allowed to cast his vote as he may wish. This is a right guaranteed to every citizen, and why should the colored man of the South be deprived of it? Give him this constitutional right of private judgment and five, at least, of the Southern States will cast their electoral votes for Hayes and Wheeler.

Those members of the Republican party who, four years ago, were decoyed into the Democratic ranks have ever since shown signs of uneasiness, arising from the unnatural association in which they have found themselves. They realize the fact that they went after false gods and, nothwithstanding many of them were influenced, in their departure from old friends, by honest purposes, yet experience has taught them that their hopes of reform can never be reached within a party so deeply sunken in political iniquity as is the Democratic party of this country. The result has been that the "Liberal Republicans" all over the land are marshalling themselves under their old banner and announcing their loyalty to the true faith. They proclaim their determination to support Hayes and Wheeler.

DELTA.

Gathering Moss.

As a general rule moss must be regarded as any other weed, and be removed, to be replaced with the growth of grass. When the ground is frozen without snow, the moss may be rapidly taken out from among the grass with a fine steel rake. The bare ground thus made should then be top-dressed with a deposit containing about a tenth of wood ashes with manure, or the two may be applied separately. Fine manure will do well alone; if very evenly spread. Then sow very thiekly quite early with the seed of lawn grass. Sometimes moss appears in consequence of heavy shade trees. In such cases it may be eradicated in the manner already described, and be kept out by sowing very densely with June grass, Kentucky blue grass, etc. This keeps green and luxuriant in the shade of trees better than any other grass we know, orchard grass not excepted. To cause a speedy growth, spread one inch of fine composite first over the surface, after the moss is raked out. When moss comes from too much dampness, thorough underdraining must be resorted to besides the treatment already described.

Eating Crow.

A vain, cosequential fellow, boasting of his exploits, declared that he had eaten a crow, and that it was as nice as a pigeon. This was denied, and he was dared to try one. Thus put to his mettle, and cornered, he could not back out, and accepted the dare with feigned cheerfulness, as if he were about to have a rich treat.

Accordingly a carrion crow was shot, dressed, stuffed, and presented temptingly cooked, and the boaster sat down to his treat with a smile. His tormenters accepted his spirit as real, and loudly applauded the manner in which he sat to work.

Finally a deep silence fell upon him; he carved, and salted, and cut, and bolted his crow bit by bit, with many heaves and gags, and with much gulping of water, until the last piece was gone, when he arose, and with lips turned feafully down, he remarked:

"Yis, I have eat a crow, and I kin eat crow, but I'll dod rotted if I hanker after it."

And from that time to this he has said no more about *crow* than the Bucyrus Forum said about the nomination of Tilden when it swallowed him.—*Bucyrus Journal.*

The useless waste of money on weddings and funerals calls for reform. Extravagance makes young men dread marriage and death.

Subscribe for the HERALD.

POLITICAL.

The Republicans of the Eleventh Indiana Congressional District held a grand Hayes and Wheeler ratification meeting on Saturday night last at South Bend, the home of ex-Vice President Colfax. Major Calkins, the Republican candidate for Congress, made an extended speech, discussing fully the issues of the national campaign, and contrasting the merits of the opposing parties and candidates and their platforms in a clear, forcible, and eloquent manner. At the conclusion of Major Calkin's remarks Mr. Colfax was called to the stand, and received with enthusiastic applause. Among other things he said:

Mr. Calkins had drawn a striking picture of the National Democratic Convention and its personnel, at its opening. But he preferred to draw one nearer to its close. When the platform, ringing the changes on the word "Reform," was presented, every Tammany delegate (the followers and supporters of Tweed. Connoly, Sweeney, and Genet, as they marked up all the bills against the city of New York 50 per cent., and divided the swag) shouted in that Demoratic convention, "We demand reform." Every Mississippi repudiator who dishonored the State and nation by a wanton and deliberate repudiation echoed the cry of "Reform." Every Kuklux who had disgraced humanity by his outrages and persecution of the unprotected and the inoffensive, rose in his seat, doubtless in his excitement, and, with indignation at Republican interference with his acts, insisted on "Reform." Every rebel officer who at Washington this session has been assisting to govern the nation he sought but a few years ago to destroy lifted his hands in holy honor as the platform was read which denounces the insrease in debt and taxation caused by their own wicked rebellion, and joined in the Democratic war-cry of "Reform." Every delegate, hungry for the spoils of office from which the people have exiled them for so many years for the misdeeds of their party, made the welkin ring with their appeals for "Reform."

Mr. Colfax said our opponents had their mouthes filled with sneers about what they called "the bloody-shirt," He did not come here to wave any bloody shirt at all. His banner, under which he marched to the good old music of the Union that inspired our soldiers when they put down the Southern Democratic rebellion, was the stars and stripes, bloody perhaps with the precious blood of brave boys shot down by the rebel officers who have been giving us such a revival of their old principles at Washington this session. That grand old banner had been the bloody winding-sheet of many a patriot, dying from rebel bullets; and we can only be faithful to their lives and deaths, their sufferings and sacrifices by remembering that the men who murdered them for their patriotism shall not be the future cabinet ministers, foreign ministers, and officers of the nation they strove so malignantly to destroy but a few years ago. But if "bloody shirt" meant punishment of the offenses of the rough-riding Kuklux, then he rejoiced there were none of them to vote our ticket—if it meant equal and exact justice to all under our flag—if it meant a demand that all, South, as well as North, should equally obey every constitutional obligation—then he was in favor of what every waylaying ruffian down South, and every palliator of his crimes up North (none of whom were Republicans) stigmatizes as the bloody shirt. For the mission of the Republican party will not and cannot be ended until the poorest of the poor, the humble, and the blackest of the black can sleep in just the same security, and talk and vote with the same freedom, in the South as in the North; on the Mississippi and on the gulf as on the Hudson and the lakes; until elections are free, and personal rights as fully protected under our flag in Louisiana as in South Bend.

A War Democrat on Tilden.

ALBANY, July 27.—Major P. H. Grady, a war Democrat and veteran, having been elected Captain of a Tilden Club, just organized, has this evening declined the position in a letter to ex-Mayor Eli Perry, President of the club. He says: "I always have been a Democrat, and have not been accustomed to bolting regular nominations; but I have also been a Union soldier, and I may as well confess that I find it very difficult to work up any great degree of enthusiasm for a Presidential candidate who pronounced the war for the Union a "disgrace," a "failure," and who did all he could to discourage enlistments to the the army in the field. As a war Democrat I claim the right to vote for a patriotic and honest Union soldier in preference to a man whose selfishness and partisanship have always been more conspicuous than his patriotism; and I claim further that I do not forget my rights as a member of the Democratic Party by doing so." The letter will be published here to-morrow.

To prove that the charge made against Tilden that he bought his nomination at St. Louis does not rest on Republican authority, we beg to present the authority on which it does rest.

The Richmond *Enquirer* has this to say:

"It is not true that the Southern Democrats have renounced the blood-sealed greenback. They clustered about Sam Tilden's bar'l of soft money like flies about a molasses keg."

—The *Enquirer* now supports the "Reformer."

Said John Forsythe, of Chicago: "The Southern delegates came up here as honest men; but they have sold us out. Tilden's money bought them as though they were cattle at so much per head. I am done with the South. I will never put confidence in its Democracy again."

—And yet Mr. Forsythe has "buried past difference" and goes for Sam, the Pure.

The Chicago *Times* savagely remarked:

"If Tilden becomes President he will owe his elevation to the lavish use of greenbacks. Can he have the heart to kick down the ladder which he mounted?"

"The Democrats of St. Louis divided Tilden's bar'l of greenbacks and then declared in their platform that greenbacks were no good—like the small boy who said he never liked cake, when he learned that all the cake had been eaten."

—And now the *Times* is for "harmony" and Sam!

The official organ of Sangamon county, Ill—the *Monitor*—a Democratic paper, says: "Tilden's nomination was bought."

—But the *Moniter* falls into line all the same.

And the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* reports that an anti-Tilden man from that city said there on Monday: "I can prove that two months ago Sam Tilden had $474,000 on deposit without interest in a New York bank, and I happen to know that he has drawn half of that out of the bank since, and hasn't bought any property either."

Isn't it getting to be time for some men of consequence in the Democratic party to rise and explain this rather well fortified charge that the "Great Reform" Apostle secured the place he now holds in the Democratic party by an open, shameless purchase of the St Louis delegates, "like swine?"

Morton's Reply to Merrimon.

The Cincinnati *Times* says: We ask attention, now, to the speech of Mr. Morton in reply to Merrimon, just at hand. It contains one of the most powerful and truthful arraignments of the Democratic party that the summer has witnessed, and one that should be placed before every voter in the land. After repeating the challenge to the Democratic party to name one good thing that it had done or suggested in the past twenty-five years, Mr, Morton continued:

"When I look back I remember the fugitive slave law in 1850; I remember the repeal of the Missouri compromise in 1854, that breach of faith which was the beginning of the war; I remember the border-ruffian outrages in 1855 and 1856; I remember the Lecompton Constitution and the Dred Scott decision in 1857; I remember the Democratic party, in 1860, saying there was no power to coerce a State to remain in the Union; I remember its opposition to every war measure; I remember its meeting at Chicago in 1864, during the last great struggle, when every honest man knew that the rebellion was doomed unless it was saved from the north, and their declaring to the world, Mr. Tilden himself being on the committee, that the war was a failure and ought to be abandoned. I know that in any other country in the world than this, struggling with armed rebellion, that declaration would have been punished as high treason, as it deserved to be, made at that time and under the circumstances. I remember its opposition to the abolition of slavery. I remember its opposition to the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments. I remember the counsel it gave to the South to reject all reconstruction. I remember the outrages of the Ku Klux and White Leaguers who received protection and encouragement in the tents of the Democratic party. I put the question to my friend—and I will give him the floor to answer—what good thing has his party done or even suggested in twenty-five years? Continually evil; the blackest and most damnable record in history of parties in this or any other country.

"My friend from North Carolina talked a great deal about the expenses of the Republican party. He talked about the increased expenses of the government. He said the last four years had cost the country more to maintain this government and carry it on than during the previous history of the government. I do not know whether he is right about that or not, but I will assume, for the sake of argument, that he is; and I ask who is responsible for it? I answer, my friend and those with whom he has acted during that period. If we have incurred billions of expense, if we are now opposed by a national debt, if we are burdened by heavy taxes, I tell him, he and those who acted with him have laid those burdens upon us. They are directly responsible; and it requires all the face—I will not say cheek—it requires all the good countenance even of my friend, to stand up and say to the Repnblicans: 'You Republicans did not conquer our rebellion quite as cheaply as you ought to have done; you have not handled taxation and the public debt and the other consequences growing out of our treason as well as you ought to have done. Therefore we are indignant about it. You ought to have done this business better; you ought to have whipped us at half the expense, and you did not. We propose to take the Government out of your hands and ourselves to settle with and deal with the consequences of our own crimes and blunders. That is the argument of my friend.

Tilden As a Ballot-Box Stuffer.

Everybody remembers how openly and shamelessly the Democrats, under the direction of Tweed, and with the approval of Samuel J. Tilden, stuffed the ballot boxes in New York city at the election in November, 1868. Horace Greely, who was the Democratic candidate for the Presidency in 1872, and who ought, therefore, to be good authority for that party, at least, wrote to Mr. Tilden in the ensuing October, through the columns of the *Tribune*, the following letter. It is good reading just now, and rather lucid in its statements. Horace generally made his meaning very clear:

To Samuel J. Tilden, Chairman Democratic State Committee:

I can imagine how a man may shut his eyes to many things which he deems it convenient not to know; but I speak of what you *must* know, however you may wish or seek to be ignorent of it. * * * *

You hold a most responsible position in the councils of a great party. You could *make* that party content itself with poling legal votes if you only would. In our late constitutional convention I tried to erect some fresh barriers against election frauds. *Did you?* The very little I was able to effect in this direction I shall try to have ratified by the people at the ensuing election. Will *you?* Mr. Tilden, you cannot escape responsibility by saying with the guilty Macbeth:

> Thou canst not say I did it: never shake
> Those gory locks at me—

for you were at least a passive accomplice in the giant frauds of last November. Your name was used, without public protest on your part, in the circulars sowed broadcast over the State, whereof the manifest intent was to "make assurance doubly sure" that the frauds here perpetrated should not be overborne by the honest note of the rural districts. And you, not merely by silence, but by positive assumption, have covered these frauds with the mantle of your respectability. On the principle that "the receiveer is as bad as the thief," you are as deeply implicated in them to-day as though your name were Tweed, O'Brien & Oakley Hall

HORACE GREELEY.

New York, ct. 29 1869.

The Democratic papers are making a great parade over the fact that Mr. Herndon, Abraham Lincoln's law partner, has declared for Tilden. They neglect to mention the fact that Mr. Herndon supported the Democratic ticket in 1872 and 1874.

AGRICULTURAL.

Value of Young Clover.

A few farmers are plowing up fields of young clover of last year's seeding. This practice was quite common a year or two since, and though not to be recommended has some good arguments in its favor.—Of course the clover has not nearly got its growth of top and still less of root. In fact, I find that clover roots do not get their largest size until the second growth after the first mowing. It is this which makes growing clover seed so advantageous to the soil. During the hot dry weather of July and August the strong clover roots strike more deeply into the subsoil than at any previous time; and though the second crop, including seed, is taken from the soil, there is an increase of fertility by the operation. That is to say there is more fertility available than before.

Of course there is no absolute gain by taking something from the soil; but what the deep tap roots draw from the subsoil more than balances what is taken away in the hay and seed. In plowing under young clover most of this advantage is lost; but if plowing is delayed until nearly the last of May, there will still be time for planting corn or potatoes.—The clover, at this early stage, is very succulent, and immediately begins to decay, making the soil warm and light. There is no trouble from sod in after cultivation where young clover has been plowed under, and the speedy decay of plants under the corn is for the first few weeks even superior to a dressing of manure. In a heavy rich soil this may be all the fertilizing needed. On the whole, the practice is not nearly so wasteful as it appears, and is certainly much better than leaving the field unseeded because the farmer expects to plow it the following season. Some even argue that it pays to seed spring grain which it is intended to plow and sow in the fall. But this is very doubtful.

Clover the first summer makes a very small growth of either top or root, and as stubble for fall sowing should be plowed as early as possible the clover can be of very little value. The oats or barley shelled on the ground in harvesting are worth nearly market value as grain for manure when the field is plowed early. I am not sure that it would not pay to sow oats on stubble ground to be cultivated under just before drilling in the wheat. Such land will be a better, moister, seed-bed than if left bare during the month of August and early part of September. We have learned during the past few years that the crop of wheat depends mainly on the growth and vigor of the plant the preceding fall. Anything which secures this, whether it be clover or other succulent plants plowed under is of great benefit to the crop.

Fitting the Soil.

I believe one of our greatest mistakes in farm business is made in our undue haste when sowing and cultivating our crops. We are in so much hurry to get the seed into the ground that we do not take time to properly fit the soil for its reception. We plow the land, run a pulverizer or harrow over it once, sow or plant the seed, and cover it as quickly as possible.—Sometimes we do not do as much as this. I have known a man to plow heavy land for oats, and sow the seed on the furrows. Of course the surface was very rough and broken—nothing but a succession of ridges, hollows, and large clods—utterly unfit to receive the seed. But the farmer was in a hurry and could not stop to harrow the land before sowing. Planting is very often done on land that is not half fitted. And as it would be natural to expect, a man who is in too much hurry to get his land in good order to plant is generally in too great haste to thoroughly cultivate the growing crop. He runs the cultivator or horse hoe between the rows once or twice during the season, and thinks that is all he can afford to do. But here he makes a great mistake—one of the greatest mistakes which he can make in his whole business. By this course he greatly diminishes his crops and reduces his profits, for the profit of farm crops lies in a large yield per acre—A small yield only pays expenses.—And it is the haste with which the land is prepared and the neglect which the crop receives that occasions the low yields of which so many farmers complain, and which bars the way to success in their business. I am convinced, both by experience and observation, that it is useless to run over our land. We ought not to plant more than we can cultivate thoroughly. If we have already got too large an area planted, let us hire extra help and cultivate the crop well. Another year we can plant less. Less planting and more cultivation would be a good motto for the average farmer. The soil contains many of the elements of plant food, but it must be pulverized before the crop can readily obtain them. The finer we make the soil, the nicer the bed in which to put the seed, the easier and faster the plants can obtain their food. The more we cultivate the soil, the finer we make it, and the faster the crops will grow. This is a principle of which we have been slow to take the advantage, but one which we ought to understand and apply. It certainly lies at the very foundation of economical and successful cultivation.

Care and Feed of Fowls in Summer.

We have at this season to consider the feed of our fowls. Corn is usually the standard with farmers and amateurs. I like it in cold weather, but in warm weather I cannot get as many eggs by its use as I can with wheat, wheat bran, or even oats.

Wheat is splendid feed at any season. I have often found that when I had fell wheat for some time and began to feed corn again that the chickens would after picking a few grains, stop and come up to me, and when I went to the next yard they would follow to the gate, as if they wanted something else.

Oats make a fair summer feed, and are worth per bushel, perhaps, half as much as wheat. Wheat screenings, when from a merchant mill making a crack article of flour, are worth all they cost, but those from custom mills are not usually of much value.

Barley is invaluable for fattening fowls, those fed on it readily bringing from 2 to 5 cents per pound more than those fattened on corn. It is, however, open to the same objections as corn as a summer feed.

Wheat bran is a fine summer feed, and if one can get that from which but one grade of middlings has been taken, it is the more valuable.

Turnips may take the place of potatoes, and any medicine or stimulant required may be put into it. I usually give red pepper once a month in winter, and oftener if they flag in laying.

New Advertisements.

CURTIS K. GROVE. AUSTIN DENISON.

Grove & Denison

Manufactures of
Carriages,
Buggies,
Spring-wagons,
Sleighs,
Harness, etc.

Factory one square east of Diamond.

Somerset, Pa.

April 12, 1876.

AMATEUR PRINTERS' DEPOT
FOR ALL MAKES OF
Presses, Types, Inks,
Cases, Cards, &c.
JOHNSTON & CO.,
18 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa.
☞Send three cent stamp for Catalogue.☜
May 3

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

This farm is situated in Ligonier Tp. Westmoreland Co, two miles west of Ligonier Bor. on the Greensburg and Stoystown pike. Containing about one hundred and fifty acres, one hundred acres cleared balance well timbered. Being underlaid with coal, well watered, adapted for grazing, in a good wheat growing country, Ligonier Valley R. R. passing through one side of Farm. Having thereon a plank dwelling house, large bank barn and other outbuildings, good apple orchard, convenient to churches, schools and mills, etc. For further information and particulars apply to the undersigned on the premises.

May 3. ALEXANDER CARNS.

FIRST PRIZE AT VIENNA EXPOSITION, 1873.

W. H. ROSENSTEEL,
Manufacturer of superior
Union Crop Leather
And dealer in
Bark, Hides, and Plasterers' Hair,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

4,000 tons of oak and hemlock bark wanted.—Cash paid on delivery at the tannery.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. mar8

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 now and expect 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,

Cheap Side, No. 2, Baer's Block, Somerset, Pa.

"PEOPLES' DRUG STORE!"

G. W. SPEERS,
N. E. Corner Diamond,
SOMERSET PA
DEALER IN

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
and CHEMICALS,

PERFUMERY,
FINE SOAPS,
TOILET ARTICLES.

DYE STUFFS,
and KEROSENE OIL

PURE WINES and LIQUORS for medicinal PURPOSES.

Also an assortment of
Pipe Cigars,
and Tobacco.

Particular attention given to the compounding of Physicians Prescriptions and Family Recipes, by experienced hands.
March 15, 1876.

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, Axes, &c., Blacksmith's Goods, Bellows, Anvils, Vices, Files, Hammers, &c. Saddlery Hardware, Tab Trees, Gig Saddles, Hames, Buckles, Rings, Bits and Tools. Table Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Scissors, Spoons and Razors, the largest stock in Somerset County. Painter's Goods, a full stock. White Lead, Colored Paints for inside and outside painting, Paints in oil, all colors, Varnish, Turpentine, Flaxseed Oil, Brushes, Japan Dryer, Walnut Stains, &c. Window Glass of all sizes and glass cut to any shape. The best Coal Oil always on hand. Our stock of Coal Oil Lamps is large and comprises very elegant styles. Diston'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 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

HENRY McCALLUM,
CARPETS,
77 Ffth Avenue,
Above Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Prices the same to all.

April 19.

GREAT WESTERN HOTEL,
DILLENGER & CO., PROPRIETORS,
NOS. 1311, 1313 AND 1315 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA PA.

The subscribers inform their friends and the public that they have enlarged, modernized, refitted and newly furnished this large and commodious House. Street Cars to Centennial Buildings pass and repass the Hotel every minute. Prices very moderate.

May 31.

GROCERY AND FEED STORE OF C. B. COLBORN & CO.,

This space is reserved for the

Imported Draft Horse,

BLACK LEICESTERSHIRE,

will stand the following season commencing April 15th and ending September 15, at my farm in Somerset Tp. The many fine colts now standing in this county is evidence enough that only by breeding to full bloods do we get the finest.

Terms, $15 to insure a mare with foal.

ALSO,

The Hambletonian Stallion
ALHAMBRA

Service reduced to bottom prices with foal.—$15 to insure a mare for this season only. Now is your time to improve your stock. Mares from a distance cared for at lowest actual cost. Best of care taken but not accountable for accidents.

apr12 P. BEFFLEY.

CALIFORNIA.

THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the West and Northwest, and, with its numerous branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between Chicago and all points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California and the Western Territories. Its

Omaha and California Line

Is the shortest and best route for all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

Chicago, Madison and St. Paul Line

Is the shortest line for Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and all points in the Great Northwest. Its

Winona and St. Peter Line

Is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

Green Bay and Marquette Line

Is the only line for Janesville, Watertown, Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock and the Lake Superior Country. Its

Freeport and Dubuque Line

Is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Freeport, and all points via Freeport. Its

Chicago and Milwaukee Line

Is the old Lake Shore route, and is the only one passing through Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha to Milwaukee.

Pullman Palace Cars

are run on all through trains of this road.

This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chic