OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10, 1876.

POLITICAL.

The agony is well nigh over. Before this letter reaches you, Ohio and Indiana will have elected their State tickets and their members of Congress, and indicated their choice for the Presidency. If Ohio goes Republican, and Indiana Democratic, Tilden will continue the fight to November—if both go Republican by anything like decisive majorities, the Democracy will throw up the sponge at once—unless they decide upon some brandished stroke for carrying enough States in November. Tilden has conducted the campaign in person, and has fought it with a desperation and skill unknown in partisan politics. The country has never been so thoroughly and systematically deluged with documents, and never have been documents been prepared with such care. Recognizing the fact that Ohio and Indiana were the real battle grounds, the heavy forces were sent thither, and the barrels of money were unloaded in those States. The Greenback party was a piece of his work. Tilden had skill enough to avail himself of the innocence of Cooper, and the vanity and cupidity of Cary. The Republican party being more intelligent than the Democratic, and more given to individual opinion, and embracing, as it does, the business men of the country, who are affected by the currency question, Mr. Tilden saw that more Republican votes than Democratic would go off in that movement, and he put it on foot. It is his money that is pushing it—he pays the bills and the speakers—he pays for the documents they have issued, and in short, though some of the actors in it do not know it, it is his machine.

The loss of Ohio and Indiana in October does not end the fight so far as the Republicans are concerned, however. We can lose both those States in October and carry them in November, for in October the Republican party is loaded with local issues which are not on their shoulders in a purely Presidential race. In Ohio thousands of Republicans will scratch Barnes, the Republican head of the State ticket, who, in November, will vote for Hayes. And besides we can lose either of these States, and still elect Hayes, while the loss of either to Tilden will be fatal. We shall see next Tuesday. Though the results do not justify the anticipation of an easy victory, we are looking with intense anxiety westward.

A SYSTEMATIC CHRISTIAN.

The head of the great Metal House of Phelps, Dodge & Co., is Mr. William E. Dodge, known more, however, for his enterprising piety than for his enormous business and wealth. Mr. Dodge is a man who carries business principles into his religion, and uses the same system in the one that he does in the other. Being a man of enormous wealth, he opens a bushel of letters, more or less, every day, from weak churches, distressed pastors, and starving colleges, soliciting aid. He employs clerks to attend to these letters, for it is a rule with him to neglect none of them. The letters are all read, and inquiries are set on foot, no matter how remote the call may be. If the object is worthy, that is to say, if the appeal comes from a cause worth while, and if it be not a mere shyster affair, Mr. Dodge gives what in his judgment it should have. Here the matter ends. Should he get an hundred letters from the same party asking for more, not a doller goes nor even an answer. He has the same system in dispending charity in the city, and while he assists more deserving poor probably than any individual in the city, the professionals and the dead-beats have given him up long ago as hopeless. It doesn't do for a professional mendicant to undergo the scrutiny of a skillful detective, or to have his place of residence demanded. Mr. Dodge contributed the means for the Moody and Sankey revival last winter, bearing nearly the entire expense of the movement. It is estimated that he disburses over $250,000 per year for religious purposes, and so much more in miscellaneous charities. He can afford it, for this enormous sum does not touch at all upon his income.

RELIGIOUS MOVEMENTS THIS WINTER

The experiment with Moody and Sankey, last winter, was not altogether a success, because it did not reach the sinners. The Hippodrome was filled day and night with professing Christians and the Evangelists did not inspire them with enough zeal to effect the moral status of the city. This winter the effort at bettering the city will be made by individual churches acting in concert, but each by itself and in its own field. All the orthodox churches in the city will have a series of regular revival meetings, while the Catholic, Israelitish, Universalist and Unitarians will make an attack on rum, licentiousness, and the other outposts of Satan. The papers will be filled by volunteer writers, on religious subjects. Advertising mediums will be used to arrest the attention of the unthinking and careless, and, in brief, every possible effort will be made to fill the atmosphere with religion, and gather a rich harvest of souls. Beecher has expressed a wish to go into other pulpits than his own, in churches where there are better opportunities for getting at the non-professors, and Talmage, Tyng, Hepworth, Fulton and the others have placed themselves in the hands of a committee to be done with as shall seem best. The season will be one of unusual religious activity, and probably of great gain to the cause.

BUSINESS

is still improving, and it looks now as though the fall trade would aggregate something like that of former years. The West is buying liberally, and the South more than ever before. It is a fact that the Southern merchants are laying in larger stocks, and of better goods than ever, and they say the most of it is for the colored trade. The negros, since their emancipation, have got possession of land, and despite the persecution they have been subjected to, they have gone forward steadily and surely, and have accumulated property. There are a great many pieces of very decent silks now on the way South, which will ornament the persons of colored women who, prior to the war, never knew or dreamed of anything better than calico in the summer, and the coarsest woolen in the winter. It is the ambition of the freedmen to see his family well dressed, and he will go very shabby himself that his women folks may present a proper appearance. The crops are reported good at the South, and money is going to be plety there; and at all events, this is the report of the merchants, and they show their faith in the situation by their works in the purchase of goods. The West is buying very well and the East is doing much better. The mills of New England are resuming their full time, the stocks of manufactured goods are reducing perceptibly, and altogether the outlook is promising. We are on the ere of a revival in trade that will be marked, and of a new era of prosperity. With Hayes in the Presidential chair, and a certainty of peace in the South, the next four years will be as profitable as any we have ever enjoyed, that were also healthy.

CENTENNIAL TRAVEL

continues better than ever. The streets are absolutely packed with people from the interior either on the way to or from the great show. It is with difficulty that rooms can be procured in the hotels, and the boarding-houses are full. New York is more of an attraction than the Exposition of art all, and very few come to Philadelphia without taking New York on the way. Come this month. It is beautiful on this coast at this season, and you can live as cheaply almost as you can at home. Besides the low rates of fare on the roads will not continue much longer. Come just after the election.

CRIME IN THE CITY.

The city was never more quiet or free from crime than now, but it won't continue so long. The tramps that have been afflicting the country all summer will be back with the frosts, and then the trouble will begin. The authorities are preparing for them, however, and thousands will be set to work on the public grounds to earn their bread. By the way, the Legislatures of all the States ought this winter, to pass the most stringent laws to suppress this evil. Like the locusts, they will swarm again next summer.

PIETRO.

A Curious Intimacy.

A MAN WHO CLAIMS TO UNDERSTAND HORSE TALK.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* says *Letter* says:

There is a retired trainer, named Long, residing on a small farm in Alameda county, who lives for nothing else but the pleasure of being near horses. He eats his meals in the stables, sometimes passes the night in the same stall with a favorite pony, and among his equine pets is a mare who whinnies an answer every time he speaks to her. Our informant relates that the most perfect understanding evidently exists between Mr. Long and at least three out of five horses in his stable. Two are recent additions, but even in their case the same affinity is seen in a lesser degree.

The training of horses, their obedience, docility, and tricks in a circus, are no novelty; all of us have seen a horse fire a pistol, stand on two legs, waltz, lie down with his trainer, and perform a hundred acts of sagacity, but these are simply the result of patient training and systematic correction. What Mr. Long claims is far more astounding. He asserts that, from a life long intimacy with horses, he understands their speech; he goes further and declares that their nasal, gutteral, explodent and unobstructed sounds have a different meaning, are used by the coalition of the brain and vocal organs, and that not only do the favorite horses understand him, but that every sound which they utter is perfectly plain to him. When arguing with him that, he might comprehend the meaning of the sounds emanating from the vocal chords of a horse, yet it was a patent impossibility for a horse to understand the English language, he replied:

"Living, eating, and sleeping with my horses has given me the knowledge I possess, and the same intimacy has acquired for my horses the powers I claim for them." Here, turning to a slender, light built gray pony, he said: "Billy, we are talking of you; if you understand what I am saying, turn your head round on the outside." The pony did so, and then resumed his feed. "Billy," he continued, "tell me your age, how long have you lived here, and on which side of you is your friend Vesta?" The pony whined for about two minutes consecutively, and then being loose in its stall, walked into the adjoining one occupied by the mare Vesta. "Now," he continued, "do you and billy walk down together to the trough and drink while I make up your beds." Vesta and Billy walked quietly out and proceeded straight to the trough.

While they were out Mr. Long turned over the straw carefully with a fork, and carried on an animated conversation with a rone gelding ing about fifteen hands high, Vesta's neighbor on the other side. The name of this horse was Poley, and after talking angrily to him for some minutes about some fault he had committed the day before, he ordered Mr. Poley to lie down and not to get up until after Billy and Vesta had returned. Our informant saw but little in this to prove Mr. Long's claims, as many a horse will lie down at the word of command; but when, without a further word, Poley arose and walked out to the water trough after the return of the other two horses, the subject became as difficult of solution as before.

Fall of the Floors of a Warehouse.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., Oct 14.—Today the floors of the three story brick building on Hampton street, occupied on the first floor as a pork packing establishment of J. Walker & Son, on the second floor as a store room by Samuel Parker & Co., commission merchants, and on the third floor as a store room by the Huck cigar manufacturing company fell, burying six men in the ruins. Four of them escaped with severe cuts and bruises. The two others are still under the ruins and probably dead. The cause of the accident was probably the giving way of the third floor on which were stored 80,000 pounds of tobacco. The ruins immediately caught fire and are still burning. The loss of property will amount to about $30,000 partially insured.

Hung for Murder.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 11.—A *Times* special from Coschocton, Ohio, says, Francis Ept who was convicted in May last of murdering Abraham Werthimer, was hung to-day. The fall did not break his neck or even cause strangulation. The poor man uttered the most piteous cries and groans. The trap was readjusted as speedily as possible and sprung a second time dislocating his neck and causing death without a struggle.

The young collegian who wrote home for a new coat, and got one a mile too big, suggestes that that was not a "fitting reply."

It has been discovered that a hen held up by one leg will not squeak half as much as when both legs are grasped. The American mind is ever marching on.

POLITICAL.

INGERSOLL'S WAR DREAM

A THRILLING BURST OF GENUINE ELOQUENCE.

When Col. Ingersoll faced his old comrades, the boys in blue, at the Indianapolis Convention, the inspiration of the occasion caused him to give impromptu utterance to the following eloquent, touching and pathetic passage. We have never read anything of the kind equal to it. It proves him to be a natural-born orator of the highest order.

He was recalling the scenes of the war, and said:

The past rises before me like a dream. Again we are in the great struggle for national life. We hear the sounds of preparation—the music of the boisterous drums—the silver voices of heroic bugles. We see thousands of assemblages, and hear the appeals of orators; we see the pale cheeks of women, and the flushed faces of men; and in those assemblages we see all the dead whose dust we have covered with flowers. We lose sight of them no more. We are with them when they enlist in the great army of freedom. We see them part from those they love. Some are walking for the last time in quiet woody places with the maidens they adore. We hear the whisperings, and the sweet vows of eternal love as they lingeringly part forever. Others are bending over cradles, kissing babies that are asleep. Some are receiving the blessings of old men. Some are parting who hold them and press them to their hearts again and again, and say nothing; and some are talking with wives, and endeavoring with brave words spoken in the old tones to drive from their hearts the awful fear. We see them part. We see the wife standing in the door, with the babe in her arms,—standing in the sunlight sobbing,—at the turn of the road a hand waves,—she answer by holding high in her loving arms the child. He is gone, and forever.

We see them all as they march proudly away under the flaunting flags, keeping time to the wild, grand music of war,—marching down the streets of the great cities,—through the towns and across the prairies,—down to the fields of glory, to do and to die for the eternal right.

We go with them one and all. We are by their side on all the gory fields,—in all the hospitals of pain,—on all the weary marches. We stand guard with them in the wild storm and under the quiet stars. We are with them in ravines running with blood,—in the furrows of old fields. We are with them between contending hosts, unable to move, wild with thirst, the life ebbing slowly away among the withered leaves. We see them pierced by balls and torn with shells in the trenches by forts, and in the whirlwind of the charge, where men become iron, with nerves of steel.

We are with them in the prisons of hatred and famine; but human speech can never tell what they endured there.

Four million bodies in chains—four million souls in fetters. All the sacred relations of wife, mother, father and child trampled beneath the brutal feet of might. And all this was done under our own beautiful banner of the free.

The past rises before us. We hear the roar and shriek of the bursting shell. The broken fetters fall. These heroes died. We look. Instead of slaves we see men, and women, and children. The wand of progress touches the auction-block, the slave-pen, the whipping-post, and we see homes and firesides, and school-houses and books, and where all was want, and crime, and cruelty and fetters, we see the faces of the free.

These heroes are dead. They died for liberty—they died for us. They are at rest. They sleep in the land they made free, under the flag they rendered stainless, under the solemn pines, the sad hemlocks, the tearful willows, and the embracing vines. They sleep beneath the shadows of the clouds, careless alike of the sunshine or of storm, each in the windowless palace of rest. Earth may run red with other wars—they are at peace. In the midst of battle, in the roar of conflict, they found the serenity of death. [A voice—"Glory."] I have one sentiment for the soldiers living and dead—cheers for the living and tears for the dead.

A Little Allegory.

Colonel Bob Ingersoll has a rival out West in Colonel Emory Storrs as a stump orator. Here is an extract from a late speech by the latter, which contains more point than 767 such speeches as Joseph W Parker is now making in Mifflin caunty:

"When the wolf comes to the farmer and demands that all the old bitterneesses that have existed between them shall be healed; when the wolf insists upon it that bygones shall be bygones, and that they shall shake hands over the bloody chasm of sheep corpses, I do not believe you can find a farmer sufficiently kindly to take the promise of the wolf of future good behavior and place him in charge of the flock. [Laughter.] The wolf doubtless will make the point: 'Look at the shepherd dog in charge of your flocks. He is getting old; he is ugly; he is vicious; he has pups who have behaved badly; he has treated me with the utmost kindness; he has pursued and followed me vindictively everywhere; and, in his old age, now and then a lamb has escaped.' The farmer will say to him: 'My dear, deluded Democratic wolf, it may be quite possible that I will change this shepherd dog for another shepherd dog, but so long as God lives I will never change a shepherd dog for a wolf.' [Laughter and applause.] Now, if we have got tired of our old shepherd dog ot the head of affairs, whose teeth have gone into and through many a Democratic wolf, if some of his pups have behaved rather badly and we do not like the way they have been going on, all we have got to say is that that glorious old dog that lies there to-day in the sun, with his teeth a little loose from eating Democratic wolves, has a magnificent record of fidelity back of him; he is faithful and true in every fiber of his being; he goes out of business the 4th of next March, but there is another shepherd dog, whose name is Rutherford, who is going square into his position. [Applause.] At all events, no wolves need apply.

A young man has written an essay on "Bustles." And some bustles project sufficiently to enable a man to write an essay on 'em very easily.

A story is floating about in the papers to the effect that a large organization of beggars exists in New York city, presided over by a woman, and having a treasurer and secretary, the latter being a beautiful mulatto girl.

Greenbacks not Money.

The Hon. Robert G. Ingersoll evidently knows the difference between greenbacks and money, and appreciates the relations of the government to the currency, if his speech at Indianapolis be any criterion. His method of "putting the case" is so simple and clear that it can scarcely fail to prove very effective. He gives his idea of finances as follows:—

In the first place, the government don't support the people; the people support the government. The government passes around the hat, the government passes around the almsdish. True enough it has a musket behind it, but it is a perpetual chronic pauper. It passes, I told you, the alms-dish, and we all throw in our share,—except Tilden [Great laughter.] This government is a perpetual consumer. You understand me, the government don't plough ground, the government don't raise corn and wheat; the government is simply a perpetual consumer. We support the government. Now, the idea that the government can make money for you and me to live on,—why, it is the same as though my hired man should issue cirtificates of my indebtedness to him for me to live on. Some people tell me that the government can impress its sovereignty on a piece of paper, and that is money. Well, if it is, what's the use of wasting it in making $1 bills? It takes no more ink and no more paper—why not make $1 000 bills? Why not make $1 000 000,000 bills and all be billionaires? [Great laughter.] If the government can make money, what on earth does it collect taxes from you and from me? Why don't it make what money it wants, take the taxes out, and give the balance to us? [Laughter.] Mr. Greenbacker suppose the government issued $100,000 000 to-morrow, how would you get any of it? [A voice,—"Steal it."] I was not speaking to the Dem crats. [Laughter.] You would not get it unless you had something to exchange for it. The government would not go around and give you your average. You have to have some corn or wheat or pork to give for it. How do you get money? By work. Where from? You have to dig it out of the ground. That is where it comes from. The idea that you can produce money without labor is just as foolish as the idea of perpetual motion. They are old follies under new names. Let me tell you another thing. The Democrats seem to think that you can fail to keep a promise so long that it is as good as though you had kept it. They say that you can stamp the sovereignty of the government upon paper. The other day I saw a piece of silver bearing the sovereign stamp of Julius Cæsar. Julius Cæsar has been dust about 2 000 years, but the piece of silver was worth just as much as though Julius Cæsar was at the head of the Roman legions. Was it his sovereignty that made it valuable? Suppose he had put it upon a piece of paper. It would have been of no more value than a Democratic promise.

The Planting Season.

Already we hear on every side the question, "Is it better to plant trees in fall than in spring?" When we remember how much has been said on this subject by the *Telegraph*, and so many other excellent agricultural journals, it seems almost a waste of time to refer to it again. But we also remember that while the world is growing older, it is also growing wiser, it is also growing younger; the patriarchs of horticulture are rapidly giving way to the present age, and these need to be told of the knowledge which their forefathers gained. And then there are those who once knew, but have forgotten; and even older people, whose "education is not finished," but who can improve on what they see from day to day. So, though a hackneyed subject, it will bear new treatment, and we come to it therefore fresh as ever.

The past year has indeed endorsed our teaching, that, as a principle, there is no great difference between fall planting and spring planting. Once in awhile, serious loss follows the setting out of spring plants, but nothing possibly can be worse than the experience of the past spring. It is not likely that one-half of the things put out then are living now. The heat and drought are just as bad on newly set-out things as wind and frost.

There is, however, one element of injury additional in fall planting; and that is, the chance of drawing out by frost. Every farmer knows what this is. By it wheat and clover often suffer irreparably. Trees will suffer, if care be not taken, in a similar way. If the soil be anyway wet where trees are to be set out, it will be for the best to defer the work till spring. So if the trees are small, unless very well protected by having earth drawn up about them they are very likely to be lifted and injured considerably.

The larger and the hardier trees may be safely planted, and especially if what we have said from time to time, about cutting out the weak branches is born in mind.

In short, those who would plant in fall must remember to handle only good, vigorous, healthy trees, prune them according to instructions, take great care to have all roots possible, and these kept as fresh from drying as can be, have them firmly planted in the soil, firmly staked and protected from water lying about the roots; and taking the balance of chances of unfavorable winters, as we have to do of unfavorable springs, there will be as much success as follows any season. And then there is this great gain, that the work which always throngs on us at the busy springtime has not this planting load to bear in addition.—*Ex.*

The Next One.

His loving had importuned him to take her to the Centennial. "It will be crowded that you will have no pleasure whatever in the trip."

"But, George," she replied, half regretfully, "I should so like to go and see a Centennial, just to say I had seen one, you know."

"Well, never mind, my darling," he replied, "don't fret; and when the next one comes round, I'll take you, and we'll spend a week. And we'll take your mother too."

"Oh, George," she cried, in a rain of happy tears, "you are so kind! We won't go this year."

Railway Accident.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, October 6.—A special passenger train east, containing soldiers homeward bound from the reunion at Indianapolis, on the Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Lafayette railroad, collided with a freight train six miles east of Greensburg, Indiana, this morning. A number of the passengers and employees were injured, and Conductor Allen, of the passenger train, is not expected to recover.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale on the premises in the Borough of Confluence, on

Saturday, October 28, 1876.

at 1 o'clock p m., of said day, the following real estate late the property of Anne McClean, dec'd., viz:

A lot of ground containing one-fourth of an acre more or less, having thereon erected a dwelling house and outbuildings, adjoining lot of the Town Co., on the east, by William street on the west, by Page street on the north and by alley on the east.

W. S. MOUNTAIN,
Administrator

oct4

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

In pursuance of the provisions contained in the last will and testament of Jacob Zimmerman, late of Quemahoning Tp., dec'd., there will be exposed to public sale on the premises in said township, on

Saturday, October 14, 1876.

the following real estate, viz:

A tract of land situate in said township, adjoining lands of James Kimmel, John Smith, Jacob Zimmerman and others, containing 145 acres, more or less about 100 of which are cleared, 15 acres in meadow, having thereon erected a two-story log house, log barn and other out buildings. There is a good apple orchard on the premises.

TERMS.—One-third, after payment of expenses, to remain a lien, the interest of which to be paid to the widow annually during her life, and at her death the principal sum to be paid to the heirs; one-third of balance in hand and remainder in three annual payments, to be secured by judgment note. Ten per cent. of hand money to be paid as soon as the property is knocked down. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock of said day.

JACOB J. ZIMMERMAN,
Executor.

LODGING.

Gentlemen desiring to use economy while visiting the

CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION

would do well to call at 620 Arch Street, near Seventh, and see Messrs. Gridley & Bourne. They have nice, clean, airy rooms, polite attention given their guests, and only charge 50 cents per night.

Sept. 20

NOTICE.

I hereby give notice to the public not to purchase a judgment note drawn in favor of William Spencer, amounting to Thirty-five dollars, as I never received value for the same, and will not pay it.

SAMUEL GLESSNER.

WANTED.—A RELIABLE PARTY to take the exclusive agency for the sale of an article in the grocery line. Something that has never been introduced in this district, and sells rapidly. Any young man may make from $2,000 to $5,000 annually by addressing

BLOSSOM, LYDECKER & CO.,
147 Reade Street, N. Y.

Aug 30.

POSITVELY CURED.

When death was hourly expected from Consumption, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was experimenting, he accidently made a preparation of Indian Hemp, which cured his only child, and now gives this recipe free on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. Hemp also cures night-sweat, it acts at the stomach and will break a frost cold in twenty-four hours. Address,

CRADDOCK & Co.,
1,032 Race St., Philadelphia, naming this paper.
Ju 28

LEGAL NOTICE.

To John Thomas, Jacob Thomas Moses Thomas, George Thomas, Catharine and John Thomas, Harrison H. Lydia, Christena, and Geo. Thomas, Jr., who have for their guardian Jacob Thomas. Gertrude intermarried with Gabriel Miehler. Merriah Thomas, Nancy intermarried with John Speicher, all the foregoing heirs are residing in Somerset county, Pa. Also Barbary intermarried with Christian Blough of Elkhart county Indiana, and Matilda intermarried with Henry Miller, of Lagrange county Indiana. Also Eva Thomas, widow.

You are hereby notified that in pursuance of a writ of partition issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, Pa., I will hold an inquest on the real estate of John Thomas deceased, in Conemaugh twp., at his late residence on Thursday the 26th day of October, 1876, where you can attend if you think proper.

GEO. W. PILE,
Sheriff.

Sept. 20, 1876.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

By virtue of an order issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Somerset County, Pa., the undersigned assignee of A. A. Sutzman and wife, will sell at public sale on

Saturday, October 14, 1876,

at Shanksville Pa., at 1 o'clock p. m., the follow in described real estate, viz.

Two adjoining lots situate in the village of Shanksville Somerset county, Pa., the one having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, and the other having thereon erected a one and one-half story framestore house, to be sold separately

No. 2. Two lots Nos. 28 and 29 in the town o Casselman, Somerset county, Pa.

TERMS.—Notice is hereby given that any person purchasing at the above sale will be required to pay one-third of the purchase money in hand, one-third on the 4th day of March 1877 and one-third on the 4th of September 1877 with interest.

The personal property of said assignors, which consists of one two-year old colt, (half percheon) one sleigh, cooking stoves, bed steads, carpets, harness, furniture and other articles too numerous to mention, will be sold on the same day and at same place as above mentioned. Terms of sale for personal property will be made known on day of sale.

HERMAN SHANK,
Assignee.

TRUSTEES' SALE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, I will sell on the premises on Saturday the 28th day of October n xt. the following real estate, late the property of Noah Barnett, deceased: Ten acres of meadow land, more or less, partly situated in Stoystown borough and partly in Quemahoning township, adjoining lands of wi low Pieogle on the east, lands owned by George Brubaker and Fred Groff, Esq., on the south, by the Stoystown and Bedford turnpike on the west, and by the mill road on the north.

This land will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers, provided it can be sold for more in parcels than it can be sold for as a whole.

TERMS.—Ten p r cent of purchase money to paid when properties knocked down the balance on delivery of deed unless special arrangements are made with creditors.

ROBERT H. PATTERSON,
Trustee

Sept. 20, 1876.

ASSIGNEES SALE

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the Court of Comm n Pleas of Somerset county, Pa., I will expose to public sale at Meyersdale, Somerset county Pa., on

Friday, October 13, 1876,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described real estate, situate in the Borough of Meyersdale, viz:

BUILDING LOTS,

Nos. 353, 331 328 and 327, fronting on Olive street and N 8 88, 19, and 84, fronting on Broadway.

N s. 1 and 2 fronting on Clay street. Nos. 42, Nos 9 6, 10 38, 22, 188, 189 fronting on High St. 44, and 54, fronting on North street. No 94 has a 1½ story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings thereon erected.

OUT LOTS

No. 5, containing 1 acre, No 8 containing 2 acres and 157 p rches. No. 10 o ntaining 3 acres and 101 perches. No. — containing 6 acres, more or less, adjoining Casselman River.

TERMS.—One third of purchase money in hand one half in 6 months, and one half in 12 months from Sept 8th, 1876, with interest on the whole from that date. Deferred payments to be secured by judgment notes.

ALSO

At same time and place a large lot of personal property, consisting of horses, cows, hogs, wagons plows, carpenter tools, and a general variety of household and kitchen furniture. The described real estate is located in the rising town of the county and purchasers cannot make better investments.

PHILIP HAY,
Assignee.

Sept 28th 1876. 3t

WOOD PUMPS

With all valuable improvements, linings, and chamber of HEAVY TUBE COPPER etc., etc. Our manufacturing facilities are unsurpassed, our stock and assortment LARGE and prices will be made to SUIT THE TIMES. Try the "G" Pump and test its merits. Ask for it at your H.ardware store, and see that it has the above trade-mark. Orders may be sent to GRAFTON PUMP CO., Grafton, W. Va., Inquiries and remittances invariably to GRAFTON PUMP CO., 506 Commerce St. Phila., Pa.

August 9.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that Jacob J. Donges, of Meyersdale, Somerset county, Pa., and Catharine H., his wife, by deed of voluntary assignment, have assigned all the estate, real and personal, of said Jacob J. Donges, to W. H. Rupple, of Somerset, Pa., in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said Jacob J. Donges. All persons therefore indebted to the said Jacob J. Donges will make payment to the said assignee and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

WM. H. RUPPLE,
Assignee.

aug30

CARPETS!

FALL STOCK!
CHOICEST STYLES!

ALL QUALITIES!
MATINGS AND MATS!

OILCLOTHS and STAIRRODS!

BOVARD ROSE & CO.,
29 FIFTH AVENUE,
PITTBURG, PA.

Sept. 13.

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 Advertisements. *New Advertisements.*

CENTENNIAL.
Hotel Directory.
OF
Philadelphia.

Thousands of our readers will visit the grand Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. They will want to stop at hotels where the accommodations are good and the charges are reasonable. To do it they must make all arrangements before starting. This can be done by correspondence with the proprietors. In this Directory will be found such as are fully up to these requirements.

This Directory is compiled by

J. WEAVER & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Agts.,
118 Smithfield Street,
PITTSBURG, PA.

Branch office, 1313 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.

1776. 1876.

BELMONT HOTEL,

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.
Terms $3.50 per day.
Corner Forty-First and Oregon Streets,
(SILVER MAPLE GROVE)
WEST PHILADELPHIA.

Charles P. and F. P. Stevens, of Baltimore,
OWNERS AND PROPRIETORS.
Major W. W. LELAND, Manager.

ITS ATTRACTIONS—Capacity, 1,000 Guests; 260 long x 145 wide; 3 stories high; halls and furnished by Baltimoreans. Private parlors en suite, etc. Special rates for Parties, Associations, &c. French, German, Spanish and Italian spoken in the hotel. All charges moderate and accommodations first-class. It is within four blocks of the main entrance of the Grand Centennial Exposition, the most desirable location of any Centennial Hotel. The entire house is surrounded by a magnificent grove of maple trees, of thirty years growth, making it the coolest hotel in Philadelphia. The furniture and equipments of the entire establishment are of the most liberal character, and during the season a first-class orchestra will furnish music for the entertainment of the guests. Market street line city cars pass the door

June 28.

SHIELDS HOUSE,

FORMERLY REDLION,
No. 7 Sixth Street, near Suspension Bridge,
PITTSBUGH, PA.

W. H. STAHLMANN, *Proprietor.*

This house has recently been thoroughly renovated and refitted, and all the modern improvements added.

Board per day, $1.50.

Sale Stables in connection with the house.

June 28.

PEABODY HOTEL.
230 South Ninth Street.
Philadelphia, Pa.

COL. JAMES WATSON, of the Henrie House Cincinnati, Prop. $2.50 to $3 per day. Room without board, $1.

Street cars pass the doors to and from all depots, and from Centennial Buildings. Central location, and near all places of amusement. Accommodation secured by correspondence.

June 28

CHANNING HOUSE
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
Pine Street, from 39th to 40th Streets.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Handsomest part of West Philadelphia; cars pass door to Centennial Grounds; new buildings of brick and stone, and new furniture; capacity for 700 guests. LODGING $1 PER DAY. Breakfast and supper 50 cents each; careful attendants and private watchmen; large parties accommodated in seperate sections. Rooms may be engaged in advance by correspondence.

June 28. CHANNING HOTEL CO.

Congress Hall.

NEW FOUR-STORY BRICK HOTEL, ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN
Elm Ave., Below Forty-second St.,
Directly opposite Main Exhibition Building.—Accommodation for 1,000 guests. Special arrangements for large parties. Terms—ONE DOLLAR PER DAY. Comfort, Economy and reasonable charges.

W. H. BAKER & CO., Philadelphia.

July 5.

Elm Avenue Hotel,

ELM AVENUE AND FIFTY-FIRST Street, opposite
West end of Machinery Hall.
500 ROOMS.

A single room and single bed, $1.00 per day.
A. ROELOFS, Proprietor.
Rooms can be secured by correspondence.
June 20.

St. Cloud Hotel.

Arch St., between 7th and 8th.
The only first-class Hotel in Philadelphia that did not raise its rates on account of the Centennial.
Old Rates, $3 00 a Day.
G. W. MULLIN, Prop'r.

UNION HOTEL.

1314 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia, Pa.
THOS. S. WEBB, Proprietor
J. MURRAY WEBB, Superintendent.

Good location. Cars run direct to Centennial buildings. Ohio visitors will find the Proprietor and Superintendent Ohio men.

Sept. 5.

SMEDLEY HOUSE.

1227 FILBERT STREET, between Market and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.,
THOS. S. WEBB, Proprietor.
J. MURRAY, WEBB, Superintendent.

A first-class house, centrally located, and terms reasonable. Centennial visitors can make all necessary arrangements by correspondence.

Sept. 6.

Webster House,

703 & 705 ARCH ST., Philadelphia

A first-class hotel, centrally located. Street cars pass the doors to and from the Centennial Grounds every three minutes. No liquor sold.

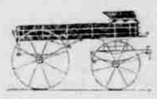
$2 50 PER DAY.

U. L. WEBSTER, Proprietor,
Aug 30. Philadelphia, Pa.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

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.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

The undersigned Trustees for the sale of the real estate of Christopher Deets, Sr., late of Jenner Tp., deceased, in pursuance of an order granted to them by the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, will sell at public sale on

Friday October 13th, 1876,

on the premises, the tract of lands owned by Christopher Deets at the time of his death, situate in Jenner tp., adjoining lands of Daniel Stutt, William Zimmerman, George Barndt and others, containing 105 acres more or less, about eighty acres clear and in good cultivation, the balance of the land being well timbered. Two dwelling houses, barn and other outbuildings thereon erected. The farm is well watered, has a variety of fruit trees and an abundance of lime and coal on the premises.

TERMS.—One-third of purchase money after deducting costs and expenses to remain a lien on the premises for the use of the widow, the interest to be paid her semi-annually, one-fourth of the balance to be paid on the 1st of April, 1877 when possession will be given, and the balance to be paid in three equal annual payment thereafter, to be secured by judgment bonds to be entered on records. Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of the sale which will be deducted from the hand money when payable.

AARON BLOUGH,
ELIAS DEETS,
Sept. 13 Trustees.

1876. WHERE NOW? 1876.

TO MICHIGAN, one of the foremost, flourishing and healthy States!

WHAT FOR?

To buy a FARM out of the

One Million Acres

of fine farming lands for sale by the GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Strong Soils. Ready Markets, Sure Crops. Good Schools. R. R runs through center of grant. Settlement all along. All kinds of produce raised. Plenty of water, timber and building material. Price from $4 to $10 per acre; one-fourth down, balance on time.

Send for illustrated pamphlet, full of facts and figures, and be convinced. Address.

W. A. HOWARD, Comm'r Grand Rapids, Michigan.
P. H. L. PEIRCE, Sec'y Land Dep't.
Jan. 12. E. O. W.

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. Ditson'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 '76. JOHN F. BLYMYER.

GREAT WESTERN HOTEL,

DILLENGER & CO. PROPR'S

NOS. 1311, 1313 AND 1315 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The subscribers inform their friends and the public that they have enlarged, moderated, 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.

PITTSBURGH EXPOSITOIN,

NOW OPEN.

Floral Hall and Art Gallery Complete.

S. B. Allen the greatest Pianist in the country will give two Grand Concerts on the evenings of Sept. 19th and 21st. Arrangements are being made for a Welsh Wedding on Thursday or Friday, Sept. 21st or 22d. Two Grand Paintings "Jerusalem as it was" and "Jerusalem as it is," costing $35,000 on display. Eggs hatched by electricity.

Fruit Display, week beginning September 11; Poultry and Dog Show week beginning September 18.

Mount Union College Collection of Stuffed Animals. Rare Display.

RARE GATHERING OF EXHIBITS.

Music by Great Western Band. Special Features from time to time. Dining Room